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RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

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COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 59

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1935.

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (AFTER EIGHT BARS) Gangway neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco...This is the Man on the Flying Trapeze speaking...Walter O'Keefe...and I want to say hello to you on this first night of spring... for my co-workers, the lovely Annette Hanshaw and Glen Gray and his Casa Loma band...Incidentally...Somebody certainly took a hold of Pee Wee Hunt today...He came into the studio for rehearsal wearing a nest of robins in his hair...By the way...today is Pee Wee's birthday...and his wife gave him a straight handled umbrella...so that he wouldn't leave it hanging on some bar around town...Ah spring!...Beautiful spring!...the boys will celebrate playing "Emmeline."

MUSIC: EMMELINE (ORCHESTRA)

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Ladies and gentlemen, as you've read recently, several famous lawyers... end up in grueling trials... have to seek rest and recuperation in special hospitals... Tonight we take you to one of the new hospitals specializing in rest cures for lawyers only... The scene is the consultation room and the doctor for the defense is summing up the appendix case of Jasper Doolittle...

BIZ: NOISES FROM CROWD

RAP OF GAVEL

VON ZELL: (BUILDING UP HYSTERICALLY) Order, order, order in the hospital... Will the attorney for the prosecution proceed?...

JACK: Ladies and gentlemen of the jury... the defense has tried to throw a smoke screen around Jasper Doolittle's appendix... The defense has failed miserably and as long as there is a blue sky above me... this is an open and shut case of appendicitis...

BIZ: CROWD MURMURS

JACK: Look at him... this cringing broken down dilapidated cartoon of manhood... Observe the guilty look on his stomach... offer in evidence Exhibit D-4P2 minus K... 1000... 1000... Street... It is an X-Ray photograph of the defendant's appendix... Does that look like an ordinary appendix?... No... a thousand times No... I'll tell you... it looks like the George Washington Memorial Bridge and I say OUT with it... this man's appendix is a menace to society and it MUST BE REMOVED.... Gentlemen... I rest my case...

BIZ: HUBBUB AND GAVEL

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WILLIAMS: If it please your Honor... Doctor for the defense I would like to put on a rebuttal witness... Mrs. Jasper Doolittle... Take the stand...

WILLIAMS: HERE SHE COMES AND WELSH

O'KEEFE: Mrs. Doolittle... your little Jasper is facing a serious charge...

FROST: (HYSTERICALLY) I know... I know...

O'KEEFE: There, there now... tell us how he has been acting lately...

FROST: (SNIFFING) Doctor... my husband is tired... He's all in... For years he has been troubled with untold agonies in the lower part of Washington Heights....

O'KEEFE: Isn't it also true that he has suffered pains in the Holland Tunnel?...

FROST: Oh yes... and once... while he was riding in the subway he got a shooting pain in the back platform...

O'KEEFE: Tell us what happened that time when he had a floating kidney...

FROST: He put an outboard motor on it...

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Mrs. Doolittle... You may step down and now if it please the hospital I would like to call Doctor Geoffrey P. Bellevue... Take the stand please... Doctor... You understand what you're here for...

JACK: Yes... I'm here to prove that they cannot operate on Mr. Doolittle because he's crazy... He's out of his mind... He is suffering from superhyperomegalomania....

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[Unintelligible]:

And what is sac... rhyperon... colonis?

[Unintelligible]:

I don't know...but he's not I... And an... a...
delusions of grandeur... He thinks he's Annette Hanshaw...

[Unintelligible]:

Well that's silly... he isn't Annette Hanshaw...

[Unintelligible]:

I should say not... I'M Annette Hanshaw... (FLIP) LAUGH

[Unintelligible]:

And you're going to prove he's nuts...

[Unintelligible]:

But that isn't all... sometimes he thinks he's the father
of the Quintuplets...

O'KEEFE:

Why Doctor... that's ridiculous... you know that can't be
true...

[Unintelligible]:

Certainly not... I know it isn't true... because they're MY
babies and I'm the mother... Well goodbye... Doctor... I must
be off...

O'KEEFE:

You're telling me!

VON ZELL:

(RAPS GAVEL) Order, order... Dr. O'Keefe... I'll give you one
minute to sum up your case for the jury...

O'KEEFE:

Thank you, Doctor...

RIZ:

MURMURS AND GAVEL

VON ZELL:

Order... order... order... in the hospital... (RAPS GAVEL)

You may fire away Mr. Gassaway for the defendant...

RIZ:

"HEARTS AND FLOWERS" SOFTLY

O'KEEFE:

(OVER MUSIC) Thank you, Doctor... Gentlemen of the jury...

Let's get down to the facts of this case... Jasper Doolittle
has been accused of Appendicitis... but I tell you as man to
man it's an open and shut case of Tonsillitis...

[Unintelligible]:

MURMURS FROM CROWD

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Are you going to sit there and see this innocent man rail-
roaded to the operating table and a trail of up charge that
his stomach harbors a knot?...I appeal to you fathers...
and mothers...do you intend to separate this man from his
appendix...the closest thing to his heart?...You can't
take away that which he has cherished AND nourished AND
loved...how would you like to have this man's appendix on
your conscience?...and in closing let me say...take his
tonsils...yes...take his adenoids...take his liver...but
gentlemen...leave him his appendix...And now I rest my case.

VON ZELL:

Gentlemen of the Jury...have you reached a verdict?...

BUNT:

We have...We seen our duty and we done it...We find Jasper
Doolittle guilty of appendicitis in the first degree...

BIZ:

APPLAUSE

FROST:

(SCREAMING) Jasper...Jasper...(TRAILS OFF)

O'KEEFE:

Now while Jasper is carted off to the operating room we'll
have a little music from the boys...They will play "Can't
Help Loving That Man Of Mine."

MUSIC:

CAN'T HELP LOVING THAT MAN OF MINE HANSEL

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL:

Here is a statement about Camel Cigarettes, authorized by
the sponsors of this program. I'll read it: CAMELS ARE
MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS, TURKISH AND
DOMESTIC...THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND. (Signed)
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

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In that plain statement you have the reason why so many thousands and thousands of steady smokers have turned to Camels. Why you see alert, modern-minded people smoking Camels everywhere. Try a Camel yourself. You'll be delighted with the fine flavor of costlier tobaccos. And when you're tired you can count on a Camel to cheer you up and give your flow of energy a "lift." Science confirms this "energizing effect" of Camels -- it can be your personal experience too. Let Camel be your cigarette -- and have Camels with you wherever you go. Smoke them, enjoy them as much as you please, for Camel's costlier tobaccos "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC:

WHAT'S THE REASON (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Well ladies and gentlemen...with the return of good weather Coney Island has reopened for the season...and tonight we give you a ringside seat at New York's greatest pleasure resort...Coney Island...~~the Crown Jewel of the East of America.~~

BIZ:

CALLIOPES AND MURMUR FROM ORCHESTRA

O'KEEFE:

And now, folks, just join my little party as we saunter up the Boardwalk and I'll show you the sights and wonders of the new season. It's lovely out here. The waters washing the shores of Coney Island are blue...deep, deep blue...and you'd be blue too if you had to wash the shores of Coney Island every day. Looking out over the ocean I can see the

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...this rolling out curtains with it the lovely lit of
starfish, he comes to his, select and when you see all
banana peels. First let's see Jo Jo, the dog faced boy,
step this way, folks...Hey Jo Jo, how about barking for the
audience?...

I'm Jo Jo, folks. (BARKS) The dog faced boy and I'm here at
Coney Island on a 99 years leash...But I'm gonna break it.
I tell you...I'm gonna break it. Either me or the flea
circus has to go. They get in my hair. (BARKS)

Jo Jo is a great music lover folks...his favorite selection
is "Trees." He doesn't mind being a dog faced boy but too
many people mistake him for Pee Wee Hunt and it burns him
up...

I'm telling you it's a fake.

Quiet McGillicuddy...well there's always some doubting
Tomashefsky among us. Now over here my good people...
we have Alonzo, the World's greatest Knife Thrower. Alonzo
is now hurling daggers at Neeta, the beautiful gypsy girl.
Perhaps you can hear those knives as they whizz by and sink
into the wooden board around the lily white body of the
lovely and daring Neeta.

WHIZZING NOISES

I'm telling you it's a fake.

Hey wait a minute McGillicuddy...can't you see that Alonzo
is clever. What's the idea of calling him a fake.

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How, clever...that guy okay? He's been throwing knives at her for two hours and he hasn't hit her once.

And now step this way folks to see the half man - half woman. It's neither a he...nor a she...it's both and now let's listen as it talks to the radio audience.

(LOW VOICE) Well, well, well...sometimes I feel so strong and powerful.

(HIGH VOICE) And at other times I feel like a little ball of fluff.

(LOW VOICE) The right side of my face is so pretty.

(HIGH VOICE) And the left side is so handsome.

(LOW VOICE) That I think I make a wonderful couple.

(HIGH VOICE) And sometimes I could just hug myself to death.

I'm telling you it's a fake.

Next, ladies and gentlemen...on the left of the boardwalk

I want you to notice the world's greatest strong man...

Stanislaus Totalloss. Stanislaus is now going to tear a

couple of telephone books in half with his bare hands. All

right, Stan.

(GRUNTS AND TEARS TISSUE PAPER)

And now for the wonder of wonders...Stanislaus will now

wrestle...he won't wrestle a man...he won't wrestle a woman..

he won't wrestle an ape...new folks...new folks...Stanislaus

is going to wrestle a full sized horse.

CHEERS

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Here comes the horse now. He's here Stanislaus.

O'KEEFE: And now, Stanislaus has got a toe hold on the horse and he's breaking the horse's leg.

BIZ: GRUNT...CRACK...WHINNY.

O'KEEFE: And now he's breaking another leg.

BIZ: GRONTS...CRACK...WHINNY.

O'KEEFE: And now he's breaking another leg...I can't see from here which one it is.

BIZ: GRONT...CRACK...CRY OF PAIN.

O'KEEFE: Whup folks...something went wrong. Stanislaus, by mistake, broke off his own leg. I guess we'll have to shoot him. Ready...aim...fire....

BIZ: SHOT

SORIN: I'm telling you it's a fake.

MUSIC: EAST OF THE SUN, WEST OF THE MOON (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: Let me tell you pipe smokers something about Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke. Men, here's one tobacco that will never trouble your tongue. That's because "P.A." is manufactured with a special process, that removes any hint of harshness or bite, and insures a cool, smooth smoke. Only best quality tobaccos are used by Prince Albert, to give you a mellow, mild, companionable flavor, in a secret blend, that can't be copied. Let your dealer supply you with a handsome

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...two-ounce tin, right away. That'll be the beginning
of a grand and glorious friendship between you, your pipe,
and good old "P.A."

SING (SINGING "THE GRAY STAIR ON THE SHIP FROM CONEY ISLAND")

(SINGING "THE GRAY STAIR ON THE SHIP FROM CONEY ISLAND" WITH MUSIC)

And now, ladies and gentlemen...we take you back again to
Coney Island...~~the Gray Stair on the Ship From Coney Island.~~
Of course, year after year...The Old Mill continues to be
a great attraction. Seated in Swan Boats, the young lovers
hand in hand drive through the tunnels of darkness. Let's
listen in on one of these love barges as it floats
quietly through pitch darkness...

EVERYBODY: (FALSETTO VOICE) Stop...please...dort...(SLAPS)

O'KEEFE: Up on the boardwalk the busy barkers are hard at work and
straight ahead we have La Belle Lulu...the little lady from
the Orient who does her native dances. In the next exhibit
we have Sally, Coney Island's prize winning cow. Let's
hear the barkers.

VON ZELL: Hiya, hiya, hiya...Step this way to see Lulu, the Oriental
shimmy dancer.

JACK: Hiya, hiya, hiya...Step this way to see Sally...the prize
winning cow.

VON ZELL: She wriggles and writhes...She's great...she's marvelous...
she's colossal...

JACK: She's the biggest cow you've ever seen.

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WILLIAM ESTY: Look at that figure. What a figure. She's been on a starvation diet for years.

JACK: She eats three bales of hay and five bushels of corn.

WILLIAM ESTY: She's beautiful...alluring...she's fascinating...she's exotic.

JACK: And she's had five calves since the first of the year.

SORIN: I'm telling you...it's a fake.

O'KEEFE: I see we've still got our sceptic with us...all right sir... here's the biggest thrill of the day. You are about to witness folks...the most daring spectacle on earth. From a tower...three thousand four hundred and twenty feet in the air...the India Rubber man is about to take his death defying leap for life. He doesn't jump into a net, my friends...he doesn't jump onto a mattress... He doesn't jump into a tank of water...He just JUMPS. Are you ready there?

JACK: (DISTANT VOICE) Ready!

BIZ: ROLL ON THE DRUMS...END WITH A THUD...
DULL THUD.

O'KEEFE: The India Rubber Man was taking an awful chance...but he made it. He bounced right across the ocean...clear out of sight. - But just a minute...just a minute. (TICKER DOTS AND DASHES) Flash! Here's a flash from the Ile de France. It reads "Our position 1500 miles off Coney Island. The India Rubber Man just landed here on the first bounce and.. he is now in the ship's hospital being vulcanized."

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I'm telling you it's a fake!!!!

I've had enough of this my dear friend... I'd like to see
you do it.

WIZ: Why it's a cinch...of course of course. Watch me,
good chappie...I'll do it. So I'll jump, Stick arched..
I'll be right down.

WIZ: And there goes McGillicuddy up to the top of the tower.
Wait a minute we'll get a word from him.

BIZ: CHEERS

O'KEEFE: And there he is...standing on top of the tower. Are you
ready up there?

WIZ: (OFF MINE) I'm telling you...it's a fake.

BIZ: ROLL ON TEL DRUMS AND CRASH.

O'KEEFE: He made it folks...he made it. (QUIET) The funeral will
be held Monday. Well folks...we can't leave Coney Island
without a visit to my old friend Swami Salami...the
spiritualist. Let's step in his tent...Quiet everybody...
Shhhh. The Swami is in a trance now.

BIZ: TAPPING ON WOOD

O'KEEFE: Shhh...the spirit is knocking...Shh...listen to the Swami
as he calls on a spirit.

JACK: (SOFTLY) If there is a spirit here...I ask him to speak.
Speak and give us your message.

BIZ: SOFT EERIE WHISTLE

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SONNY:



WIFE: I'm talking you...it's STILL a fake.

And all, ladies and gentlemen, we leave Coney Island and here's where the Casa Loma boys play "The Chant Of The Jungle."

MUSIC:

THE CHANT OF THE JUNGLE (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZILL:

This Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Thousands of people say "I'd walk a mile for a Camel." That's because Camels are made from finer tobaccos -- they give you a "lift" -- and they never get on your nerves.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Sorry we got to break it up my friends...but we've got to be going and we hope you enjoyed the ride tonight...we'll be back on Tuesday at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time and so I'll say au revoir for Annette Hanshaw and Glen Gray... and try to be with us next Tuesday...This is Walter O'Keefe saying Good nate and g'wan to bed.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

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