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7/28/35  
4/11/35

# RADIO

## WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED

4/2/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CBS, PROGRAM NO. 57

APRIL 2, 1935.

10:30 - 10:35 P.M.

STATION: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

ANNOUNCER: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...here comes the Camel  
 Sarsaparilla again brought to you by the makers of Camel  
 Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco...This is  
 Walter O'Keefe speaking...the Bronx River fisherman,  
 greeting you on behalf of the lovely Annette Hanshaw,  
 Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing.  
 I must explain that I had a tough day fishing in the  
 Bronx River. As you know they dropped 500 trout in the  
 river and there were 5,000,000 fishermen there today...  
 but I managed to make a great catch...I caught a can of  
 old sardines and an old inner tube that weighed seven  
 pounds. I will tell you about it later but right now  
 it is time for the Casa Loma boys to play "Sunny Disposish."

MUSIC: SUNNY DISPOSISH (ORCHESTRA)



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**RADIO  
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last week in London, ladies and gentlemen, Miss Gertrude Lawrence, the famous British actress, went into bankruptcy... when the court asked her to explain her extravagant spending she said that in America she was engaged to a gentleman... and she spent so much on her fiancee that she went broke... Personally I think it's a great idea...and now we're going to show you how it will work out if the ladies play the role of escort...

WIFE:

HOME SWEET HOME - ORCHESTRA

WIFE:

The time, the present...the scene, the O'Keefe home in Flatbush...and young Walter O'Keefe is waiting for a date...

WIFE:

HOME SWEET HOME UP AND OUT

WIFE:

Oh papa...what's wrong with me...I want to be taken out like the other boys...Olga hasn't called yet...Maybe I should call her...

WIFE:

Oh heavens no, Walter...Don't cheapen yourself...Make the girls call you...That's how I won your mother...Has Olga kissed you yet...

WIFE:

Oh heavens no...I won't let Olga paw me Paw Paw...Is my toupee back from the cleaners yet?...

WIFE:

Yes, here it is...

WIFE:

Paw Paw that isn't my toupee...that's the bathmat...Well, I'll try it on and see how it looks...there...

WIFE:

It looks all right, but don't bend over or somebody will walk on you...

WIFE:

KNOCK ON THE DOOR



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**RADIO  
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O'KEEFE: Good heavens...here she is now...And I haven't shaved and my face looks like a well trapped green...

SORIN: Go tidy yourself up, Walter...Wear your blue serge with the red tie...that tie makes your hips look so slender...You are a bit lumpy in spots...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

SORIN: (WHISPERING) Go ahead, scoot...Come in Olga...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

SORIN: Well Olga...Walter is in his boudoir combing his bathmat... I mean his toupee...How about a scotch and soda?...

BIZ: Fine...I had a tough day at the office...

BIZ: CLINKING OF GLASSES

SORIN: Let's toss this drink off quickly...I don't want Walter to see us drinking...He has been brought up very strictly...I don't think any boy should drink till after he's married...

FROST: By the way, how old is Walter...

SORIN: Fifty two...he came out in 1898...

FROST: Say, I've got a great story for you...A couple of the girls told it to me down at the saloon...You see that travelling salesman met the farmer's daughter...

SORIN: Shhhh...here comes Walter down the stairs...

BIZ: RACKET ON STAIRWAY...TRIPPING AND FALLING

SORIN: Walter, my boy...what happened?...

O'KEEFE: Do you see that banana peel on the top step?...

SORIN: Yess...

O'KEEFE: Well, I didn't...I landed right on my wallet...



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**RADIO  
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FROST: Good evening, Walter...You look beautiful...Here's a box of candy...

O'KEEFE: Goody goody...and marshmallows too...Yum yum...

FROST: Haven't you got your hair done a different way?...

O'KEEFE: No...it's the bathmat...

FROST: Have you told your father the news about you and me?...

O'KEEFE: No...I didn't have the nerve...you tell him Olga...

FROST: Mr. O'Keefe, I love your boy Walter and I want your consent to marry him...

SONEN: Well, this is a surprise...Walter is not extravagant...but are you able to support him in the luxury to which he is accustomed?...

FROST: Well, the boss just raised me to twenty-five dollars a week..

SONEN: But Olga...twenty-five dollars isn't very much...

O'KEEFE: Ah, but Paw Paw...you know I make all my own clothes...And besides I can scrimp and save in lots of ways...I'm learning to cut my own hair...I mean bathmat...

SONEN: When do you plan to get married?...

O'KEEFE: Very soon...the boys are giving me a linen shower tomorrow... They're going to give me a lot of shorts for my trousseau...

FROST: Oh Wally, I'm so excited...Let me slap your beautiful bald pate once more...

BIZ:

SLAPS

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "YES SIR THAT'S MY BABY"



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**RADIO  
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VON ZELL: (OVER MUSIC) And so they were married...the next scene takes place three years later...at three in the morning... and Walter is waiting for Olga to come home...

RIZ: MUSIC UP AND OUT  
SOUND EFFECT OF SOBING

O'KEEFE: Oh Olga...I wish you'd come home...

RIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

FROST: Hiya Baby...How's my sweet little hubby tonight.

O'KEEFE: Olga O'Keefe, you put your shoes back on..You can't sneak in on me like that Olga...Olga home to my father...

FROST: There, there, now darling...

O'KEEFE: Don't you there there me...Here I am home scrimping and shaving my beard to the bone...worrying...worrying...Why I worry so much that the hairs are falling out of my bathmat...

FROST: There, there, darling...I put over a big deal tonight... and now I can afford that new pair of suspenders you've been wanting...

O'KEEFE: Oh Olga, I only worry because I love you so much...I'll always love you...and some day...if a little stranger comes to our house I promise you...I'll be a beautiful mother...

MUSIC: MY HEART IS AN OPEN BOOK (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: The makers of Camel Cigarettes ask you to consider the following statement:



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RADIO  
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VOICE:

(DIGNIFIED, FRIENDLY) CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS...TURKISH AND DOMESTIC...THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND. SIGNED, R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.

VON ZELL:

These makers have given wide publicity to that statement because it's such an important fact for smokers to know. It means that Camels won't wear out their welcome. The flavor of finer tobaccos does not tire your taste. It means appealing mildness in Camels: choicer tobaccos are really mild, not flat or sweetish. And when you're fatigued, smoking a Camel gives your flow of normal energy a refreshing "lift." Try it yourself next time you're tired. It's a pleasant benefit, an additional enjoyment you get from smoking Camels. And smoke a Camel as often as you like. Those costlier tobaccos will never upset your nerves.

MUSIC:

I WON'T DANCE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, the last season has seen the sensational rise in popularity among amateur performers...singers, musicians, comedians and others with talent have been given their big opportunity on the radio and the stage...The idea of Amateur talent has suddenly occurred to other professions...We now have amateur doctors operating, amateur lawyers defending clients, etc...all hopeful of landing a job on the big time...Our first amateur is an amateur doctor, Elmer Boomer, who hopes this audition will get him a job



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O'KEEFE: (CONT'D) with a big hospital...Elmer is now wheeling his own patient into the studio...

BIZ: CHORDING

O'KEEFE: Hello Elmer...

JACK: Hello Major O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: So you want to be a doctor, eh?...what is your job at present...

JACK: I'm a plumber...I just finished an interesting case down the street...Mrs. Peabody was troubled with a tennis ball in her cistern..

O'KEEFE: Really?...Well, I hope you're not nervous about this operation...

JACK: (QUAKING VOICE) No...I'm not a bit nervous....

O'KEEFE: How about the patient?...

VOF ZELL: (HYSTERICAL GROAN)

JACK: I think I'll operate for tonsils...All right, here we go... steady now...

BIZ: PLOP OF TWO CHAMPAGNE CORKS

O'KEEFE: Ah, ah, ah, Doctor...you got off on the wrong foot that time...His tonsils are quite all right...Guess again...

JACK: Now let me see...maybe I should take out his appendix...

VOF ZELL: (ANOTHER GROAN)

JACK: Quick nurse...he's sinking...My instruments...Give me my instruments before it's too late...

FRONT: (QUAVERING VOICE) Yes doctor...here...

BIZ: CRASH OF KNIVES AND FORKS

BIZ: BELL RINGS (AMATEUR BELL)



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**RADIO  
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OSCAR:

That was Elmer Boomer accompanied by his amateur nurse...  
The patient leaves a wife and three children...Well Elmer,  
don't let that discourage you...you just find another  
patient and come back and we'll give you another chance...

WIZ:

CHORDING

OSCAR:

Next, ladies and gentlemen, we have a young man named Oscar  
Petlock...Oscar would like to be a street cleaner...What  
education have you had Oscar?...

OSCAR:

Yes, oh yes...

WIZ:

Did you bring your ashcan with you?...

OSCAR:

Yes, oh yes...here it is...

WIZ:

RATTLE OF ASH CAN

OSCAR:

How about your ashcan Oscar...what's this gadget here?...

OSCAR:

Yes...oh yes...

OSCAR:

Well, what is it?...

OSCAR:

Oh, it's a radio...You see the police have radio equipped  
automobiles so I've got a radio equipped ashcan...Here..  
I'll turn it on...

HOSTING:

(INTO GLASS) Calling all ashcans...calling all ashcans...  
Banana peel at 42nd Street and Broadway...Pick it up  
immediately...that is all...

OSCAR:

Well, that means me...Duty calls...so long...

WIZ:

ASHCAN RATTLE AND HEAVY FOOTSTEPS

OSCAR:

Goodbye Oscar...

WIZ:

DOOR SLAMS



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**RADIO  
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OSCAR: And now, ladies and gentlemen, we have here a young fellow who is an amateur lawyer...What is your regular job?...

HASSE: I'm an elevator starter...I tell 'em when to go up... Like this...

HASSE: CLICK CLICK OF STARTER BUTTON

OSCAR: And now that you want to be a lawyer...have you got a client to defend?...

HASSE: Yes, Mr. O'Keefe...he's over in Criminal Court now... charged with murder...Let's go...

O'KEEFE: Goody goody...let's go...

HASSE: MUSIC OF PRISONER'S SONG

RAP OF GAVEL

VON ZELL: Is the amateur attorney for the defense ready?...

HASSE: Keep your pants on...I mean Yes, Your Honor...

VON ZELL: All right...proceed...

HASSE: Your Honor...ladies and gentlemen...look at this cold-blooded murderer...I mean this sweet little innocent man... There's no question about it...he's guilty...I mean innocent...Ten witnesses have testified that they saw him commit murder...But they lie...He himself told me that he killed him on a dark night and nobody saw him...

HASSE: BELL RINGS

MUSIC: LIFE IS A SONG (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)



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**RADIO  
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BOBBI:

BOBBI:

O'KEEFE:



PROST ;

O'KEEFE:

PROST:

JACK:

O'KEEFE:

PROST:

O'KEEFE:

PROST:

O'KEEFE:

PROST:

BOBBI:

O'KEEFE:

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TO BE INSERTED

MARCH WINDS AND APRIL SHOWERS (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

For the benefit of those who came late for class, let me explain that tonight we are auditioning amateur talent for professions other than show business...So far, we've auditioned an amateur doctor, lawyer and street-sweeper and now I have a young lady here who is an aspiring author...

Miss Bedelia Billowbustle...and what do you do

Miss Billowbustle...

I am a boon-dogglor...

What is a boon-dogglor, hanh?...

I write tone-poems..

Well, fancy that!...

And what is the title of your first tone-poem?...

My first tone-poem is a gay liltng roundelay...a happy little love song...

What is it called?...

"On The Night That Elmer Died."

O.K. Bedelia...I'll accompany on the drums...Joe...take the piano...

(SINGS) ON THE NIGHT THAT ELMER DIED

BELL RINGS

"When his strength had finally left, he lay still and lost his breath"...that's very jolly Bedelia...Now maybe some of your friends are listening...will you step up and say a few words...



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**RADIO  
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HOST:

Well, I...

GUEST:

Thank you...I know just how you feel...and now, ladies and gentlemen...we have a young man here...I've lost his name...but he aspires to be a teacher of English grammar and he hopes this audition will land him a job in one of the bigger universities...All right, go ahead Mister... talk to the children..

CHILD:

Thank you...Hello hello hello kiddies...Now the first thing about speaking English is to get the correct pronunciation... So I'll have you talking English as good as me...Well not as good as me...I can't expecting miracles...

CHILD:

That's right McGillicuddy...no one could learn to talk like you in three weeks...

HOST:

Now first comes the vowels...you make the vowels like this... A E I OY UCH...Now first I'll reading from Hiawatha... Indian tone-poem...page seven...

BIZ:

CLEARs THROAT

CHILD:

Quote...

"Down the river o'er the prairies  
Came the warriors of the nation"...unquote.

You'll notice how I'm making with the prepositions...quote

Came the Delawares and Mohawks

Came the Baltimores and Ohios

Came the Choctaws and the Comanches

Came the Cardinals and the Yankees

Came the Shoshonies and the Blackfeet

And the Flatfeet and the Athlete's feet...

BIZ:

BELL RINGS



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RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

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ANNOUNCER:

Game the ball...

BIZ:

BELL KEEPS RINGING

MUSIC:

DING DONG DADDY (ORCHESTRA)

ANNOUNCER:

The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco -- R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Prince Albert is that grand, friendly blend that thousands of smokers have happily named "The National Joy Smoke." And a special process has removed any bite from Prince Albert. Your pipe can give you a cool, smooth smoke -- a mellow flavor you'll always enjoy -- if you'll make it a point to get nothing in it but plenty of good old "P.A."

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

ANNOUNCER:

Well, Ladies and gentlemen, it seems that the clock has over and the Camel Caravan does a disappearing act until Thursday night when we will be back at nine o'clock P.S.T., at nine-thirty Mountain Time and at eight-thirty Pacific Coast Time. I was going to announce the winner of tonight's amateur contest but I am sorry to report that the judges all walked out on the show. This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly, saying good nite and gwao to bed.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

STATION CUE



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