

# RADIO

**WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY**

INCORPORATED

4/11/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 58

FRIDAY, APRIL 11th, 1935.

8:00 - 9:30 P.M.

TO: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

FROM: SMOKE RINGS

REMARKS: (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 Walter O'Keefe, of course, of course, the Man on the Flying Trapeze, greeting you this lovely April evening on behalf of Annette Hanshaw and Glen Gray and his Casa Loma orchestra...You should see Annette tonight in her new Easter outfit and Pee Wee Hunt in his Easter bonnet... Everybody's dressed up except me...I'm still wearing that old pink thing that Aunt Mame made over for me...Now I think I'll dance around in it while the Casa Loma boys play the "Song Of The Island."

REMARKS: SONG OF THE ISLAND (ORCHESTRA)



51458 7622

51458 7623



RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-2-

Thanks Glen...Well ladies and gentlemen, tonight we're going to continue with our Hillbilly feud dealing with Pappy Hatfield and his family and...

BOB:

KNOCK ON DOOR

WAGNER:

Pardon me...come in...

BOB:

DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

LEDDY:

Hullo, Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE:

Hullo...you're...you're...

LEDDY:

I'm Ethel Sinclair...you know...the hostess...

O'KEEFE:

Yes...oh yes...from that dance hall...what's the name?...

LEDDY:

Ye Olde Oriental Taxi Dance Palace...I came up here to collect...

O'KEEFE:

Whaddye mean....collect?...

LEDDY:

You owe me ten cents for the last dance...

O'KEEFE:

Here you are...By the way...I enjoyed myself the other night at the dance hall...It was a smart gathering...wasn't it?...

LEDDY:

Yes...I never saw so many swell sweaters at one affair in my life...

O'KEEFE:

Who was that old, old man you were talking with for a while?..

LEDDY:

Let's not talk about him...I spent all evening picking him up and standing him back on his feet again...

O'KEEFE:

He was a pip...He looked as if he were trying to talk five ways at once...By the way...what happened to him...

LEDDY:

I worked over him for a while then I gathered him up and stool him out in the air...But it was no use...he just stayed all loose...he wouldn't jell...



51458 7625



**RADIO**  
**WILLIAM ESTY**  
**AND COMPANY**

-3-

O'KEEFE: Ethel...I didn't like your girl friend...

LEDDY: You mean the fat one...

O'KEEFE: Fat?...I should say she is fat...If you put a couple of windows in her she'd look like a warehouse...I'll admit she can dance the shimmy...

LEDDY: She doesn't dance the shimmy...She just runs a few steps stops suddenly and then lets nature take its course...But honestly Mr. O'Keefe...I didn't come up here to talk dancing...I want a job as your secretary...

O'KEEFE: My secretary?...Well...have you had any experience as a secretary...

LEDDY: Oh yes...I've fallen off some of the best laps in town...

O'KEEFE: Well, how did your last boss treat you?...

LEDDY: Oh he was swell...I was his secretary for one year...He gave me a mink coat...a limousine...a diamond bracelet and a....

O'KEEFE: Well, what did you leave him for?...

LEDDY: He wanted to give me a typewriter...

O'KEEFE: Well Ethel...I'll hire you...but remember...it's strictly business...There are a lot of good looking guys in the band on the program...Don't get any romantic notions...

LEDDY: Why Mr. O'Keefe...I don't see why you object to romance...I always thought that love was something gentle...

O'KEEFE: But Pee Wee Hunt makes an athletic event out of it...Well Ethel...it's a good thing you came today...because I need a secretary to handle my mail...Why would you believe it?...today I got five hundred letters...

BEST COPY

51458 7627



RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-4-

LEDDY:

No...you got six hundred...

O'KEEFE:

No, no, Ethel...five hundred...

LEDDY:

Oh no...six hundred...I ought to know...I wrote them...

MUSIC:

THE WORDS ARE IN MY HEART (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL:

Harry Von Zell speaking - with a short message for every man who ever smoked a pipe. We cordially invite you to meet Prince Albert and find out how much enjoyment your pipe can really give you. Prince Albert is called "The National Joy Smoke" by its thousands of happy users. They appreciate the fact that Prince Albert doesn't bite the tongue -- a special process takes care of that. They enjoy the matchless Prince Albert flavor -- the mellow coolness that comes from a secret blend of top-grade<sup>of</sup> tobacco. And they like the fact that Prince Albert is long-burning -- for economy; and packed as tobacco should be packed -- in tins. Consult your dealer: he'll tell you that you owe it to yourself and your pipe to "Get acquainted today -- with good old 'P.A.'"

MUSIC:

SWEET AND HOT (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, tonight we continue with the adventures of the Hatfields and Carstairs...those dyed-in-the-wool Hillbillies from Shenanigan Valley, in another episode of that immortal drama "It Must Have Been Something I Et"...As the curtain rises Ezekiah, the oldest boy is lying on the ground back of the cabin, while his sister



51458 7629





RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
O'KEEFE:

-5-

(CONT'D) Elviry is cutting his hair with a lawn mower...  
the pig is busy hanging up lace curtains out in the pig-sty...  
in the middle of the room, the baby is nursing a bottle of  
milk and over in the corner on the floor...Pappy Hatfield is  
nursing a bottle of corn...

CAST SINGS: I'm goin' back to Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
Goin' back to Alabama, this is W A B C  
'Cause I love Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
And we kissed on the Isle of Capri.

FROST VOCALIZES - REPEAT CHORUS

VON ZELL: (SINGS) St. Louis Blues!...  
O'KEEFE: Hey Maw, where's Zeke?...  
FROST: Oh, he's out yonder pickin' forget-me-nots...  
O'KEEFE: Forget-me-whats?...  
FROST: Nawts....  
O'KEEFE: Nawts to you too, Maw...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in...

BIZ: RUSTY CREAKY HINGES SWINGING

VON ZELL: Pappy Hatfield I got bad news about your son, Zeke...

O'KEEFE: Don't tell me he's got a job!...

VON ZELL: No...worse than that...

O'KEEFE: Waal...burn my britches and snap my galluses...don't tell me  
you caught him a-wearin' shoes!...

FROST: Heaven forbid!...Don't tell me he murdered somebody...

VON ZELL: Nope...worse than that...your son Zeke was caught takin'  
a bath...



51458 7631



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-6-

FROST:

(SCREAMS) My boy!...my poor boy...

O'KEEFE:

My Zeke took a bath?...I don't believe it...I won't believe it...

VON ZIEGL:

That's all Pappy...you do something about Zeke or we'll take the law into our own hands...

BIZ:

DOOR SLAMS

FROST:

(SOBBING) Poor Zeke...Oh, Pappy, Pappy...

O'KEEFE :

(OVER "HEARTS AND FLOWERS") There, there, Maw...Mebbe he'll get over it...I knew a fella oncet that took a bath and in spite of it he lived it down and he grew up to be a fine upstanding dirty old man...After all Maw...Zeke's a baby... he's too young to realize what he's doin'...he's only thirty-five years old...next year he's thirty-eight and life begins at forty...

BIZ:

KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE:

Come in...

BIZ:

DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE:

What is it, stranger?...Come on...speak up!...

JACK:

(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE:

Well slap my saddle...it's Zeke!...So you thought you could take a bath and get away with it...

JACK:

Yes...I done it...and I'm proud of it...

FROST:

Oh Pappy...let the boy explain.

O'KEEFE:

Nobody can explain a bath.



51458 7633



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-7-

JACK:

I kin Pappy...it's the Widow Dingleberry. She makes me  
all gooseflesh...Yew remember how much I loved the pig...  
waul I love the widow Dingleberry even more.

O'RENNE:

Shame on you...ye broke the pig's heart. Listen to that  
poor little critter.

BORNY:

(CRYING) Oink Oink Oink Gigolo  
Oink Oink Oink Gigolo.

O'RENNE:

Why she's a witch...she hexed you.

BROST:

That's hit...Pappy...she hexed him.

JACK:

Right Pappy...she hexed me to do it and I done it.

O'RENNE:

Please...you're talking too much with a haccent.

JACK:

Aw Pappy...wait till you see the Widow Dingleberry. Her  
eyes...oh, her eyes...did you ever look into the brown eyes  
of a big cow.

O'RENNE:

That's a fine way to talk about your mother...and besides  
her eyes are blue.

MA:

KNOCK ON THE DOOR

JACK:

Here she is now...Pappy... Come in Widder. Come in widder  
or widout her.

MA:

HILLBILLIES ALL LAUGH

DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

LEDDY:

Hiya Zeke...Hanh!

JACK:

(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'RENNE:

Stop that sweet talking Zeke...Hightail it out of here...  
Yew too Maw.

JACK & BROST:

(GRUGGLE)

BEST  
COPY

51458 7634

51458 7635



RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-8-

O'KEEFE:

C'mon...GIT...Git...

BIZ:

DOOR SLAMS

O'KEEFE:

So you're the Widder Dingleberry eh. You look purty good to me Toots.

LEDDY:

You're purty cute too, Pappy. I could go fer yew.

O'KEEFE:

Just a minute Widder...just a minute. (YELLING OFF MIKE)  
Hey Zeke...

JACK:

(OFF MIKE) Yes Pappy...

O'KEEFE:

Whar didja put that bar of soap...I'm gonna take a bath...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

VON ZELL:

And so, ladies and gentlemen...the Widow Dingleberry makes another conquest and now while Pappy Hatfield takes a bath Kenny Sargent sings "Would There Be Love."

MUSIC:

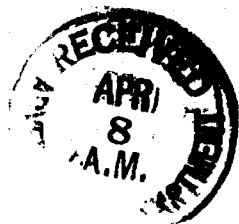
WOULD THERE BE LOVE (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

VON ZELL:

Harry Von Zell again, reporting another sign that spring is here! Over at Madison Square Garden in New York, this very evening, the Biggest Show on Earth is under way again. We're speaking of the ~~Ringling Bros. Barnum & Bailey Circus~~, now opening another season for the delight of old and young. Yes, spring would hardly be spring without the circus. And no circus would be complete without those amazing athletes who swing from perilous perches way up top! Consider if you please the famous "Flying Concellos," who make the crowd gasp as they whirl through space. The lovely Antoinette Concello is the only woman performer who actually



51458 7637





RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-9-

VON SPILL:

(CONF'D) completes two and one-half turns in mid-air, from the flying trapeze! It's the big thrill of the evening, and it calls for cool judgment! And when Antoinette Concello has finished her startling aerial act, she smokes a CAMEL. "Both my husband and I are loyal CAMEL smokers," Miss Concello says. "We find that CAMELS always taste smooth and rich, and they never upset the nerves." Good for you, Miss Concello, and good fortune in the season to come! We admire your grace and daring in the air -- and we certainly agree with you on CAMEL Cigarettes!

MUSIC:

HERE COMES COOKIE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIES INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Once again, ladies and gentlemen...we take you back to the hills of Shenanigan Valley for more dicos and doings among the Hatfields. All right Glen...a little atmosphere.

MUSIC:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

VON SPILL:

(OVER MUSIC) The scene..the cabin of the Widow Dingleberry... the time evening...starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Pappy.

MUSIC:

MUSIC UP AND OUT

O'KEEFE:

Widder...that bath I took made me feel twenty years younger and ten pounds lighter. I feel like a young sprout of sixty and you don't look a day over fifty-five yourself.



51458 7638

51458 7639



**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

-10-

LETTY:

(LAUGHING) Ooooooh Pappy...you shore got the knack of speaking purty words.

OK WIFE:

I'm smart too...I don't like to brag but I'll be in the second grade by 1945. Besides I'm strong TOO...POWAHFUL strong...Watch...I kin kick a hole in this yar wall with my bare foot. Look.

BIZ:

CRASH AND SPLINTER

LETTY:

Ooooooh...Pappy.

OK WIFE:

You think that's something...why I kin bang my bare fist right through this window. Look.

BIZ:

CRASH OF GLASS

LETTY:

Ooooooh...Pappy.

OK WIFE:

You think that's something...Why I kin rip this stove apart with my bare hands. Look.

BIZ:

SERIES OF METALLIC BREAKINGS AND CRASHINGS

LETTY:

Ooooooh...Pappy.

BIZ:

KNOCK ON THE DOOR

LETTY:

Come in..

BIZ:

DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

LETTY:

Hiya Zeke.

JACK:

Hiya Widder....

LETTY:

Yore pappy was jes doing some tricks for me...he tore the whole house apart with his bare fists.

JACK:

You think that's somethin'...I got a couple tricks of my own. Y'see this apple here...

OK WIFE:

That's not the apple...that's my head...There's the apple.

BEST COPY

51458 7640

51458 7641



**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

-11-

ALF:  
Well put it on yore head, Pappy...I'm gonna shoot it off.  
Did you ever hear of William Tell.

WILLIAM:  
William Tell what?

LETTY:  
C'mon now Pappy...put the apple on your head...There...  
like that...All right Zeke. Count up to three...

ALF:  
One...one...and one is three.

ALF:  
TWO SHOTS  
GROAN

LETTY:  
Hey Zeke...you shot yore old man.

WILLIAM:  
Oh...that's all right Widder...it's better than spoiling a  
good apple....

ALF:  
KNOCK ON DOOR

LETTY:  
That must be Snookums...muh sweetheart...

ALF:  
DOOR OPENS

LETTY:  
Why Snookums!...

SORIN:  
Hello hello hello Widow O'Dingleberry...How's my sweet  
little angelpuss?...

ALF AND  
WILLIAM:  
Hello...

SORIN:  
Pappy Hatfield..I thought I was smelling a rat around here...  
So!...Widow Dingleberry...you vampire...the minute my back  
is turned you go running around with every Tom and Dick and  
Hezekiah...

LETTY:  
Oooooooh Snookums...

SORIN:  
Shut up...You have broken my heart...you led me on...I'm  
glad I found you out before I took a bath...

BEST COPY

51458 7642

51458 7643



**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

-12-

GUNNERS: You're a fool Carstairs...you're the biggest, dumbest,  
sloppiest critter in the valley...  
SOREN: Me?...Perish the thought...It's you, Pappy...YOU are the  
biggest, dumbest, sloppiest critter in the valley...  
LETT: Boys...boys...you seem to forget that I'm here...  
SOREN: Pappy...Zeke...I'm not angry...I'm not hop in the hair..let's  
leave this vampire...  
LETT: (CRYING) Don't go...don't go...  
GUNNERS: Take your hand off me, you harpy...Snookums is right...  
JACK: (CRYING) I'm going back to the pig...  
SOREN: Come on, boys...

RIZ: DOOR SHUTS

AD LIB CRIES OFF MIKE OF "GOODBY ZEKE PAPPY AND CARSTAIRS

LETT: (GRIES AND SINGS EIGHT PARS OF "OUT IN THE COLD AGAIN")

RIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR - DOOR OPENS

SOREN: Well widder...now that the boys have gone...how's about a  
little catch-as-catch-can?...

LETT: Snookums...

RIZ: ORCHESTRA HITS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

GUNNERS: And so, ladies and gentlemen, another episode in the play,  
"It Must Have Been Somethin' I Et" goes down into history and  
very soon your loudspeaker will pick up another installment  
in this heart-rending drama of the hills...and now, while  
you wipe your eyes, dear people, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma  
Band will play "Three Little Words."

MUSIC: THREE LITTLE WORDS (ORCHESTRA)



51458 7644

51458 7645





**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

VOL 20014

-13-

The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina -- makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. CAMEL is the cigarette that gives you a "lift" -- that's made from costlier tobaccos. Be sure that CAMEL is your cigarette -- and smoke as ~~much~~ as you like. They "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, once more we leave you with smoke rings blown into your loudspeakers by Glen Gray and the lads of the Casa Loma Orchestra...the boys will be back on Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time when they will be joined by Annette Hanshaw, Ted Husing and yours truly in another clambake and taffy pull...

FROST:

(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE:

It sounds as if McGillicuddy has left the Widow Dingleberry's house so I think I'll run over...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and hello, Widow Dingleberry...

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE



51458 7647

