

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 59

Tuesday, April 23, 1935.
10:00 to 10:30 P. M.

CUE:

{COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM}
* 30 seconds *

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

(OVER MUSIC) 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, the Man on the Flying Trapeze, saying Hello this lovely spring evening for myself and for my colleagues Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and, of course, Ted Husing, the grand old man of radio...It's too bad that all you people listening in couldn't have seen the Easter Parade last Sunday...I don't think I'll ever see another sight as impressive as Pee Wee Hunt parading up Fifth Avenue with a new patch in his pants for Easter...Well the show is about to start, so come on, Aunt Mame, come out of the kitchen, leave the dishes in the sink and give your ears a treat while the Casa Loma boys play -
"LOVE DROPPED IN FOR TEA"

MUSIC:

"LOVE DROPPED IN FOR TEA"

HUNT

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen...there is no story that has more popular appeal than the story of Cinderella, -- the poor downtrodden little girl who married the Fairy Prince...Of course in different countries the Cinderella theme is treated in different ways and so now we will show you how four different nations would dramatize this ageless fable...First...Cinderella...Russian style...The scene opens in the Russian countryside and we see our little heroine Cinderellavitch tripping down the steppes of Russia...Her old man is sliding down the banister...Outside their cottage the ground is covered with snow and leaning against the door are a pair of skis...Minsky and Levinsky. You see it's dinner time...but nobody's dressing for dinner...In fact in the whole house there is no Russian dressing...Of course, this mayonnaise you...I mean amaze you...but it's true and now we listen in on the cottage of little Cinderellavitch...

BIZ:

VOLGA BOAT SONG

GROANS AGAINST "ARE THE OZARS OUT TONIGHT"

O'KEEFE: Daughter...put the samovar on the stove...
Samovar best friends are coming....

FROST: Brother Barbersitch...look down the roadsky...
Isn't that Nevegared Ivegottanoffulitch coming
down the road...

JACK: No, no...that's not Ivegottanoffulitch...that's
Ivanovich Oompa (NOISES) ski...

FROST: What's the last name?....

JACK: Oompa (NOISES) ski...

FROST: How do you spell it?...

JACK: U-M-P-A (GROWLS AND NOISES) S-K-I...

O'KEEFE: Why I thought he was living with Ostawaskya
Petroneckovarsk Smolensk (HICCUPS) I'm sorry...
I can't pronounce the rest of his name...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

FROST: Ooooooooooh...Poppavich...it's the Princeski...
Come in Prince...(WHISTLES)...Here Prince...Here
Prince! ...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SORIN: Hullo Hullo Hullo Mr. O'Keefski...What's new to you-sh-vick?

O'KEEFE: That was McGillicuddy with a mouthful of borsh... .

SORIN: Cinderellavitch...my little sweetmeats...last night at the Palace Ball somebody lost a slipper... if you'll being so kindly take off your boots and see if it fits one of your dogs....

FROST: Ukkey...Umumh...is fitting peifect...like a glove already yet...

SORIN: So I'll marry you and make you my princess, of course, of course. Well I must be going...

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute Prince...Where are you taking my little Booblitchka...

SORIN: Well I gotta be going...I Moscow to Moscow... So long Kid...I'll be sking you...

MUSIC: EVERY DAY ANNETTE HANSHAW

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL:

One thing you'll usually find, whenever active, alert and energetic people get together, is Camel Cigarettes. That's because folks everywhere have realized the truth and the importance of the following signed statement: - CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCO...TURKISH AND DOMESTIC...THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND. (SIGNED) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA. (SLIGHT PAUSE) There you have a reason for Camel's superior flavor -- mild, rich, and always welcome, since finer tobaccos do not tire your taste. That statement explains Camel's real mildness, too -- the mildness that only better tobaccos can give. You'll be delighted, also, with Camel's "energizing effect" -- a scientifically confirmed "lift" in normal energy flow that smoking a Camel will give you when you're tired. All these added values are yours with every Camel you smoke -- and you may smoke as many as you wish. (PAUSE) For Camel's costlier tobaccos never get on your nerves.

MUSIC:

"LOUISE"

ORCHESTRA

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...a few minutes ago we showed you how the story of Cinderella might have been treated in Russia...Now we show you that same immortal theme...The Cinderella story as it might be done in Mexico....

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "PEANUT VENDOR"
SEGUE TO SHOTS - EXPLOSIONS - AND YELLS

O'KEEFE: Senorita Cindereya...It is ver' quiet outside mi maquita...You must dance for me...Yes?...

FROST: Si Padre...hand me my castanets...

O'KEEFE: Your what?...

FROST: Castanets...

O'KEEFE: Castanets to you too Cindereya...

BIZ: DANCING - STOMP - CASTANETS
KNOCK ON DOOR

FROST: Padre...somebody knocks...

O'KEEFE: Knocks?...

FROST: Knocks to you too Padre... (SHE DANCES AGAIN)
(KNOCK) Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SORIN: **Hola...senores ee senoritas...buenas noches...**

O'KEEFE: **Noches to you too ... Hasta Manana caballero...
tell me...who are you?**

SORIN: **Don Miguel Emilio Rafael Carlos Gonzalez Fink...**

O'KEEFE: **How do you spell it?...**

SORIN: **U-M-P-A (GROWLS AND NOISES) S-X-I...**

O'KEEFE: **(STRAIGHT VOICE) Believe it or not...we're still
doing the story of Cinderella. (MEXICAN) Come
Senor...a song for Cinderella...**

SORIN: **(VOCALIZING...WITH GUITAR ACCOMPANIMENT...CASTANETS...)
If I told a lie...if I made you cry...when I said
good-bye...I'm sorry...FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART
DEAR...I apologize!**

BIZ: **BELL RINGS A FEW TIMES**

O'KEEFE: **You should apologize...Come, come Cinderella...
enough play for one day...**

BIZ: **HOOFBEATS COME UP TO DOOR**

FIRST: **Ooooooh Padre...here is the prince of the bandits...
I danced with him last night at the fiesta...**

BIZ: **KNOCK ON THE DOOR**

O'KEEFE: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: Aaaaaaah...hasta manana...come esta ustaydes...
enchiladas friholays boowayna vista con carnay...

O'KEEFE: Leaving on track twenty-nine...

JACK: Come on old padre...pour out the wine...it is me...
the gaucho...

O'KEEFE: The gaucho eh?...Where is Harpo, Cheese and Keepe?...

FROST: Prince Gaucho...did you find my slipper at the
fiesta?...

JACK: Si si ... senora ... Try it on ... Here... I'll
throw it to you...

BIZ: HEAVY DULL THUD

O'KEEFE: Cinderesya...it fits! ...

JACK: Carramba...I shall marry you and make you my
princess...

SORIN: You'll marry my sweetheart eh?...You'll marry
over my dead body...

JACK: That's a good idea...

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

JACK: Alley oop senorita...

FROST: Ooooooh Prince where did the bullet hit him...

JACK: It hit him right in the patie...El Gaucho never misses...

BIZ: HOOFBEATH AND DIE DOWN

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "CARIOCA"

O'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen...before continuing with our story of Cinderella as it's played around the world...Senor Kenny Sargent will sing "To Call You My Own" as it's played by the Casa Loma band...

MUSIC: "TO CALL YOU MY OWN" ORCHESTRA & SARGENT

HUSING: Thank you, Harry -- Well, I got my share of thrills this afternoon. With fifty thousand other fans I fought my way into the Polo grounds to cast my eyes on Babe Ruth. But before I tell you about that, have you looked at the league standings tonight? In the American League, you'll notice, the Red Sox are leading with six victories and only one defeat. The lowly White Sox are right up there with the headliners, while only Cleveland of the favored trio is making any appearance at all, for Detroit is way down, and the Yankees are struggling along.

(CONTINUED)

HUSING
CON'T:

The Brooklyn Dodgers are pacing the National League tonight. The Cards, the Giants and the Cubs are making a bid for leadership, but they've got to show more punch soon to overtake the surprise leaders! Now for my own personal thrill -- Babe Ruth came to New York today -- and while the Babe didn't do anything startling, everybody else did! Batting rampages, brilliant fielding, managerial strategy, good and bad pitching all combined to make the 6-5 victory of the Giants over the Braves in 11 innings, a battle of red-hot action. With the ball game seemingly a lost issue, Pinkey Whitney of the Braves slugged a homer that tied the score in the ninth inning! After that, until the game ended, the crowd was thrilled by the surging play. And in the 11th -- with two out -- Mel Ott, the Giant rightfielder, cracked his third single of the day, sending home the winning run. Ott, the 37 year old New Orleans lad, whose slight frame belies his batting punch, hits from the port side and packs enough power to slug 35 homers in a season, as he did last year. And believe you me, his winning hit today was greeted with a deafening roar! Mel Ott is a fighting ball player -- and the fans like him for it.

(CONTINUED)

HUSING
CON'T:

Also, like many other front ranking athletes, he is a Camel smoker. Mel says: "The ball fans have got one thing on me -- they can enjoy their Camels during the game. I have to wait till it's over. And what a swell feeling it is, when the last run's in, to settle back for a Camel. They give me a lift!" I agree with you Mel -- Camels helped me during today's long broadcast -- and I know how you must have enjoyed lighting that first one, after you broke up the ball game. So long, I'll be with you again next week.

MUSIC:

"ANYTHING GOES"

ANNETTE HANSHAW

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Of course, it wouldn't be fair on our part if we did not pay tribute to America's greatest Native Dramatist...Eugene O'Neill and do the Cinderella theme as this master of tragedy might write it... As everyone knows from the play and picture "Strange Interlude"...Mr. O'Neill treats all his subjects in a manner that is rough, tough, gruff and gruesome...

(CONTINUED)

O'KEEFE
CON'T:

He chooses his people from the horny handed
calloused sons of toil...from Old New England
stock...One of his tricks is to let his characters
speak their secret thoughts in a ghostly voice...
i.e.....viz.....G.....that is to say...to wit
like this...the fellow says to his girl...

O'KEEFE: (STRAIGHT VOICE) Oh darling...you've got a beautiful
figure...

O'KEEFE: (INTO GLASS) You're built like a brewery horse...

O'KEEFE: Oh, it's very rough, tough, gruff and gruesome...
and in this version you will realize Cinderella
is very rough, tough and grew some too...All right,
Glen...a little New England music....

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "MINNIE THE MOOCHER"

O'KEEFE: (STRAIGHT) That was very nice Glen...thank you...

O'KEEFE: (INTO GLASS) Gee, New England has changed since
my day...

BIZ: WIND AND THUNDER EFFECT

O'KEEFE: Wild night out Cinderella...It's good to be
inside your own home on a night like this (INTO GLASS)
If I had two bits I'd be down at the saloon with
the rest of the boys....

- FROST: Yeh Paw...it's great to be at home on a night like this... (INTO GLASS) But if I had two bits I'd be down at the saloon too...
- O'KEEFE: I wonder where brother Seben is tonight...I wonder what time he'll be home (INTO GLASS) I wonder how the Giants came out today...
- FROST: Seben will come at eleven (INTO GLASS) Seben come eleven ... roll 'em.
- O'KEEFE: Cinderella...What time did you get home from the dance last night...I waited up until midnight... (INTO GLASS) I passed out at nine o'clock...
- FROST: Why...That's mahty queer...I left the ball when the clock struck twelve...(INTO GLASS) They carried me in at four in the morning...some party... Wheeeeee!
- BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS
- HUNT: Hiya all folks (INTO GLASS)...Is my New England accent rotten!
- O'KEEFE: Good evening Seben...(INTO GLASS)...Oh, it's you ya big bum...
- HUNT: Cinderella, last night I saw you doing that lovely dance (INTO GLASS) You call that dancing...It's a wonder the place wasn't raided....

FROST: After the last dance I lost my slipper (INTO GLASS)
So I used the violin case...It was a perfect fit...

HUNT: Yes...I found your slipper...we filled it up with
water and we all went swimming...(INTO GLASS) Boy...
Am I terrific...

FROST: Oooooh...Paw...Look out the window...Here comes
the Prince. (INTO GLASS) Lookey lookey lookey...
Here comes Cookie...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR (SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT...THEN
A HOLLOW ECHO OF IT.

O'KEEFE: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

FROST: Oh...my here...oh prince...oh darling ...(INTO GLASS)
Oh nuts...

CHINAMAN: It is written in the book of my ancestors in
letters of gold...He who lives in glass slipper
shouldn't throw stones...Hi ho... (INTO GLASS)
Pardon my Chinese accent. (JABBERS ENDING WITH
HI HO...)

O'KEEFE: Try on the slipper Cinderella.

FROST: Give me the slipper Prince...I'll try it on
(INTO GLASS) Good heavens I've got a hole in
my stocking...

CHINAMAN: It is written...if shoes fits we'll go out and
kick the gong around...(INTO GLASS) Gong gong
gong gong Heigh he...

FROST: Paw...it fits perfectly...(INTO GLASS) My dogs
are killing me...

O'KEEFE: I'm gonna miss you daughter. (INTO GLASS) Especially
when it's time to chop the wood...

CHINAMAN: We go now...on honeymoon...it is written in the
book of my forefather...when Chinese Prince out to
see the world...

O'KEEFE: To see the world?...Where are you going?...

CHINAMAN: Bridgeport, Connleticlutti....

FROST: Oh to be in Bridgeport now that spring is there...

MUSIC: BUGLE CALL RAG (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL:

The Camel Caravan is a presentation of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Good old "P.A." is a friend of every pipe smoker. It's manufactured with a special process to remove harshness or bite. And that secret Prince Albert blend of top grade tobacco assures a flavor that's always smooth, mild and mellow. Ask your dealer for Prince Albert -- in the nationally famous cheerful red two-ounce tin.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

(OVER MUSIC) Well, ladies and gentlemen, I hate to leave you like this but time is short and the Caravan will have to go into dry dock until Thursday night at 9 o'clock Eastern Standard Time and then, of course, we'll do it all over again at nine-thirty Rocky Mountain Time, eight thirty Pacific Coast Time.. So in other words, it is Au Revoir for Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing...See you Thursday...(INTO GLASS) This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly, saying good nate and gwan to bed...

THEME UP AND OUT

-17-

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- fade them 20 seconds -

WABO NEW YORK

re

51453 1234