

# RADIO

**WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY**

INCORPORATED

5/10/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 66

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1935.

8:00 - 8:30 P.M.

OUT: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

OUTLINE: (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  
Father O'Keefe, the papa on the Flying Trapeze...speaking  
for on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray's Casa Loma  
Orchestra and Ted Husing, the old man of the microphone.  
In case you don't know it, ladies and gentlemen, the  
Casa Loma lads are touring the country between broadcasts...  
They're travelling in a bus...it's a big bus with a  
trailer in the back for Pee Wee Hunt...Well, my baby came  
home from the hospital today and he looks swell...yesterday  
he gained two ounces and I lost five pounds walking the  
floor with him...while I break the news around the studio,  
the Casa Loma Orchestra will play "Sunday."

MUSIC:

SUNDAY (ORCHESTRA)



51458 7847



**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

-2-

VON ZELL:

Ladies and gentlemen...that was the Casa Loma band who just played...

HIZ:

DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS

O'KEEFE:

Listen Harry...I forgot to tell you the news...My boy... my son...my baby came home from the hospital today...

VON ZELL:

Oh yeah?...Ladies and gentlemen that was the Casa Loma...

O'KEEFE:

Harry...Harry...you should see his little hands..You see he just came home from the hospital...

VON ZELL:

The hospital eh?...Was it anything serious?...

O'KEEFE:

Nooo...he's not sick...he's only three weeks old...My boy is healthy...he's husky...He's eight pounds of brawn and muscle...Shoulders...(POUNDING CHEST)...Chest... What have you got to say to that?...

VON ZELL:

Ladies and gentlemen...that was the Casa Loma band who...

O'KEEFE:

Harry...you should have seen him today...he was lying there in his bassinet...playing in his bassinet..

VON ZELL:

Ladies and gentlemen...that was the Casa Loma band playing in their bassinet..I mean "Sunday."

O'KEEFE:

Listen VonZell...he's got my nose...my eyes...my forehead...Why Harry...he looks exactly like me...

VON ZELL:

Well I wouldn't worry...as long as he's healthy...with proper care and feeding he may get over it...he'll be all right...he may turn out to be a fair looking guy... just fair though...Don't worry.

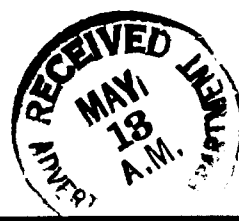
O'KEEFE:

Don't worry!...Who's worrying?...I just told you he looks like me...Why Harry...he's got a nose that looks exactly like mine...



51458 7848

51458 7849



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-3-

VON ZELL:

Well...at that age all babies have got red noses...Don't worry...

O'KEEFE:

Wait a minute...I've got a picture of my baby...It's in my coat pocket outside...I'll bring it right back..

HUSING:

Hullo Harry...Where did Walter go?...

VON ZELL:

He just went out to get a picture of his baby...

HUSING:

(BRIGHTENING UP) Baby eh?...Harry...you should have seen the baby I was out with last night...twenty-one...blonde...blue eyes...Yeah man...She's my baby...

O'KEEFE:

(FADING IN) Oh...hello...Ted...Look...Harry...here's his picture...his first little baby picture...Look...

VON ZELL:

Um...ammmah...you're right...He DOES look like you...

O'KEEFE:

Yes sir...he looks exactly like me...He's beautiful...A face like mine... What a break for him...

VON ZELL:

Walter...does he recognize you yet?...Does he know you're his father?...

O'KEEFE:

Well...no!...He doesn't know I'm his father just yet...You see my wife...well she wants to wait...Y'see she thinks it's best not to tell him until he's a little stronger... Ted...you'll understand...my baby just came home from the hospital today...

HUSING:

Oh, appendicitis, eh?...By the way, Walter...I was just telling Harry about MY baby...What a baby...oh, she's a pip...



51458 7850

51458 7851



RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-4-

O'KIFFY:

Aw, it's good to talk to somebody who's interested in babies...Ah, Ted...it's a wonderful feeling, isn't it?... There isn't any thrill in the world like holding your baby in your arms...

HUSING:

You're telling me!...

O'KIFFY:

Ted...is your baby a bottle baby?...Does she take the bottle?

HUSING:

Oh yes...yes...a little...

O'KIFFY:

What's the matter...won't she drink it all up?

HUSING:

Why no...of course not...she's got to leave some for me...

O'KIFFY:

For you?...What do you put in that bottle...

HUSING:

Scotch...

O'KIFFY:

Scotch...Straight?...

HUSING:

Oh...nooo...she likes water or seltzer or soda...

O'KIFFY:

Wait a minute Husing...how old is your baby?...

HUSING:

Twenty-one years old...

O'KIFFY:

Twenty-one, eh?...Isn't there someone who understands Fatherhood?

SORIN:

Hullo hullo hullo Mr. O'Kiffy...

O'KIFFY:

Listen McGillicuddy...maybe YOU'LL understand...Now get this straight...My baby came home from the hospital today...

SORIN:

Hospital...eh?...Tonsillitis...Shame on you O'Kiffy...

O'KIFFY:

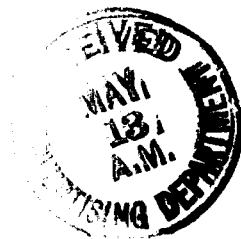
Wait a minute...Let me explain...

SORIN:

Keep your mouth shut...it's too late to make with the excuses...You should have come to my brother-in-law for advice...Dr. T. Mortimer Pincus...245 Grand Concourse...



51458 7853





RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

-5-

ANNOUNCER:

(CONT'D) Telephone number Intervale 7-3672...office hours ten to four...

ANNOUNCER:

Mac...the baby hasn't got tonsillitis...he's only three weeks old...

ANNOUNCER:

Tell, why didn't you tell me in the first place?...

ANNOUNCER:

(FADING IN) Oh Walter...

ANNOUNCER:

Hello Alice...

ANNOUNCER:

I hear the baby just came home from the hospital...Isn't it exciting to have him home?...

ANNOUNCER:

Oh, I don't know...Husing's baby is a bottle baby...all babies have got red noses...he looks exactly like me... he'll get over it...I should have told Dr. Pincus...

Office hours ten to four...Hey Harry...I don't feel very well...Announce the next number...

ANNOUNCER:

Ladies and gentlemen...Miss Annette Hanshaw will now sing "In A Little Gypsy Tea Room."

MUSIC:

IN A LITTLE GYPSY TEA ROOM (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

MUSIC:

TO BE INSERTED

MUSIC:

I'M LIVING IN A GREAT BIG WAY (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIES INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

ANNOUNCER:

Ladies and gentlemen...recently a professor at Columbia University made some laboratory experiments having to do with altitude...He discovered that the higher a person goes...the dumber he gets...I can understand it...for example the other day I got into an elevator with Ted Husing...Now Ted's a very smart guy...I mean for a



51458 7854

51458 7855



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
OKK:FFB:

-6-

(CONT'D) fellow who had to quit school in the third grade to support his family and a couple of bookies and a bottle baby....Now just to show you how altitude can affect your mind here's what happened...Ted and I got into this elevator and he says..."Hello Walter...How are you?...Now that's a sensible question...So I said..."Yes" ...now that's a sensible answer...Then at the tenth floor he was still all right...but when we got to the twentieth floor he got that wild look in his eye and I could feel it coming on...and he said, "Walter, have you got twenty dollars?"...Now that's crazy...but just to show you how nuts I went...when we got to the thirtieth floor I gave it to him...then on the fiftieth floor he gave it back to me and...oh well...let's get into this thing...The scene is an elevator in a New York skyscraper...by the way, I've got a friend who lives in this building...he's got an apartment on the 85th floor...Then he also has a room on the twentieth floor...that's just in case he gets tired some night and doesn't feel like going home...Well, just to show you how the altitude affects your brain let's eavesdrop on a couple of college professors as they enter the elevator...

BIZ:

CLANG OF ELEVATOR DOOR

VON ZILL:

Going up!

JACK:

(BRIGHTER VOICE) Does this lift go to the hundred and second floor?...



51458 7856

51458 7857



**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
VON ZELL:**

-7-

Step right in gentlemen...

**BIZ:**

DOOR CLANGS...BUZZ OF ELEVATOR

**O'KEEFE:**

Well, Professor Satchelpants...I was talking to Einstein this morning...

**JACK:**

Is that so, Professor Baggybritches...Only last night Finy and I were discussing the nebulae Hypothesis theory in relation to Psychodynamics of hooper dooper...

**O'KEEFE:**

You've got something there Professor...but when you consider the phenomenon of your astral self in proportion to sidereal revolution as it affects the super acidity of vibroactivity...then you shed a new light on hooper dooper and it proves conclusively...that you can get a nickel back on the bottle...

**VON ZELL:**

Twenty-fifth floor...

**BIZ:**

ELEVATOR DOOR CLANGS OPEN...THEN SHUTS...

MOTOR RESUMES

**JACK:**

By the way, Baggybritches..that was a nice little breakfast you served this morning...How much did that set you back...

**O'KEEFE:**

Let me see...there were four of us...Let's see...we had orange juice...bacon and eggs...toast and coffee..that cost me a cool five thousand dollars...

**JACK:**

(INCREDULOUSLY) Five thousand dollars!!!

**BORON:**

Ah yes...but we all had a second cup of coffee...

51458 7858



51458 7859



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
JACK:

-8-

Oh, I see...I don't know how you do it...Why last night my wife and I had tea and biscuits and a little jam... and it cost me six thousand...no...my wife had lemon.. seven thousand dollars...And here you, for a mere five thousand dollars...you have eggs...

O'KEEFE:

Ah...but when I buy eggs there's no middle man...I deal direct with the hen...I've saved so much money on my lunches I think I'll make an investment...I've decided to buy the bank of England...

JACK:

Ah...but supposing I refuse to sell...

HE:

ELEVATOR DOOR CLANGS...DOOR OPENS

VOICE:

Fiftieth floor...going up!...

JACK:

Tell me Professor...you look in great physical condition... How do you do it?...

O'KEEFE:

Well...I roll my hoop...I spin my top...I play marbles and beanbag...Here...have a lollypop...

JACK:

I don't know what's the matter with me...I don't sleep nights...Last night I fell out of my bassinet...I wish you'd come over in my yard and play some day...I make lovely mud pies...oodles and oodles of mud pies...

O'KEEFE:

So do I...mine aren't gooey and sticky...mine are good enough to eat...Sometimes I do eat them...so there!

HE:

ELEVATOR DOOR CLANGS OPEN

VOICE:

Come kiddies...the eightieth floorsey woorsey...all out... skidoo...

O'KEEFE AND JACK TO AN IDIOT LAUGH  
O'KEEFE GIVES CUE FOR PHONEY TRUMPET BLAST

51458 7860



51458 7861





RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
MUSIC:

-9-

NINON (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

TOM ZELL:

This evening we heard Ted Husing tell us of Helene Madison and what this famous Olympic swimmer knows about smoking and keeping in condition. Miss Madison says: "Camels don't get your wind." And with this, other outstanding athletes agree. For instance, there's Rowland Duffon, squash tennis champion; Craig Wood, brilliant golfer; Bobby Walthour, Jr., of the six-day bike races; Bill Cook, hockey star; Cyril Harrison, hard-riding polo player... and many, many others. These athletes have to keep in fighting trim. They all smoke Camels. They've told us, "Camels are so mild, you can smoke all you want." And this is important for any smoker. To enjoy life properly, you must keep in condition. So, let your cigarette always be a Camel. Smoke as many as you please. Athletes say: "Camels don't get your wind."

MUSIC:

I'LL NEVER SAY NEVER AGAIN AGAIN (ANNETTE  
HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

About a week ago, ladies and gentlemen...the Pulitzer Prize committee made their annual awards for the best play, the best book, the best poem et cetera. Of course, we haven't got the best et cetera here tonight but we are going to make our own prize awards for the best book, the best play and the best poem. First of all for the best



51458 7863



**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

-10-

ANNOUNCER:

(CONT'D) original poem, we award the palm to Miss Dorothy Barker...Miss Barker!...

MIZ:

PATTER OF APPLAUSE

FRANK:

The title of my poem is "I Must Be Off"...

Oh I'd love to be off in a cloud of dust

And over the bounding main

Oh I'd love to be off on a horse or a foot

Or even a choo-choo train..

ANNOUNCER:

That's a beautiful sentiment...

FROST:

Oh, I'd love to be off...I must be off

I must be off, I say!....

MIZ:

BELL RINGS

ANNOUNCER:

You're off the air, hey hey!...

MIZ:

TRUMPET BLAST

ANNOUNCER:

And now, ladies and gentlemen...first prize in the theatre goes to the highly thrilling play entitled, "The Mysterious Drink"...Tonight we re-enact the most thrilling scene in the play...a whirling maelstrom of human emotions... a scene which had New York audiences standing on their seats and cheering in wild acclaim...We now present the famous climax of this great British drama..."The Mysterious Drink."...

MIZ:

MYSTERIOSO MUSIC

FROST:

Oh Geoffrey...you mean....

ANNOUNCER:

I mean...

FROST:

You can't mean...why you can't mean...



51458 7864

51458 7865



RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
O'CONNOR:

-11-

Ah...but I DO mean...I do...

FRIST:

You mean?...

O'CONNOR:

I mean I'm going to drink it I tell you...

FRIST:

Oh Geoffrey...for my sake...

O'CONNOR:

I've waited long enough...and now I'm going to drink it...  
here give me the glass...

FRIST:

No...no...no...no...

O'CONNOR:

Ahhh...(GORGLES)...ahhh...that's the best cup of tea  
I've had in twenty years...

FRIST:

TRUMPET BLAST

O'CONNOR:

And now, the prize winning book which has taken New Yorkers  
by storm...This book was written by a shrewd observer of  
places and people - a man with a deep understanding and  
literary eloquence...his pen name is Mr. Ben Hectic, the  
author of a bigger book than Anthony Adverse...The  
Manhattan and Bronx Telephone Directory...

FRIST:

PATTER OF APPLAUSE

SONIA:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "LOVE DREAM" - FEW BARS

Thank you!...I read from page 1277...quotes...Pinkbaum...  
Maximillian...two twenty three West ninety-nine...Riverside  
8 - 5000...Pinkinbloom...462 Broadway...Hangover 7 - 8352...  
Pincus...Dr. T. Mortimer...245 Grand Concourse (my brother-  
in-law...a specialist...office hours ten to four)...  
telephone Interwale 7 - 3672...

FRIST:

TRUMPET BLAST



51458 7867



RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY  
CITY

-12-

And now, ladies and gentlemen...our award for the best musical goes to the Casa Loma band's arrangement of that old favorite that our American forefathers marched to... called "Ding Dong Daddy."

MUSIC:

DING DONG DADDY (ORCHESTRA)

VOICING:

The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Prince Albert, you know, is the mild friendly blend that never wears out its welcome; for any bite or harshness is removed by the special Prince Albert process. It's long burning, for economy, and properly packed --- in two ounce tins. Get acquainted today with good old "P.A." - largest selling smoking tobacco in America - the National Joy Smoke.

SMOKE:

SMOKE RINGS

ANNOUNCER:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...once again it comes time to wave farewell for tonight to the ether waves for Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray's Casa Loma Orchestra, Ted Husing and myself...We'll be back again next Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Daylight Saving Time...

ANNOUNCER:

Oh, Mister O'Kiffy...

ANNOUNCER:

Yes, McGillicuddy..

ANNOUNCER:

Did you forget about my brother-in-law's telephone?...

ANNOUNCER:

Yes I did...



51458 7868

51458 7869





**RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY**

-13-

REPORT:

Well, the telephone company didn't...a little man came  
and took it away...

REPORT:

Well, I'll see Pincus...in his office...

REPORT:

They took the office too...

REPORT:

Well, I'll see Pincus...

REPORT:

They also took Pincus...he's in jail...

REPORT:

Ladies and gentlemen, this is Walter O'Keefe saying  
"Good nate ~~and glad to be.~~"

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE



51458 7870

51458 7871

