

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 72

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1933

9:00 to 9:30 P. M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)
(.....50 seconds.....)

MUSIC: SMUCKE 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, greeting you on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing. Y'know speaking of the Casa Loma band, I took Pee Wee Hunt out to Belmont Park this afternoon to see the horse races and everything went swell except that every now and then a jockey would throw a saddle over Pee Wee. Besides I got kind of tired of feeding him pieces of sugar. Well, enough of this...here's where the Casa Loma boys play "Louise."

MUSIC: LOUISE (ORCHESTRA)

51453 1390

VON ZELL: Well Walter...how's the baby?

Did he gain three ounces today?

O'KEEFE: No Harry...he only gained two and a half ounces today.

VON ZELL: (INCREDIBLY) Two and a half ounces.

(VIEW SERIOUSLY) What do YOU think is the matter?

O'KEEFE: I'll tell you what I think...I think he's worrying.

VON ZELL: What makes you think he's worrying?

O'KEEFE: Well Harry...last night I walked into his room and there was my baby...pacing up and down his bassinet with his hands behind his back and a big frown on his face. I'll tell you...he's worried.

VON ZELL: About what?

O'KEEFE: That's what worries me...If he'd only tell me...if he'd give me some hint as to what's wrong but no...he just buries his head in the pillow and cries.

VON ZELL: Say...that IS serious.

O'KEEFE: Serious...I should SAY so...it's got me worried too...I lost two and a half ounces yesterday.

VON ZELL: Well, why don't you have a good heart to heart talk with him.

O'KEEFE: That's just it, Harry...if he'd only confide in me...If he'd only come right out and say "Dad...I'm worried. I need some money. Can you spare a five?"...I'd give it to him...There have been lots of times when I needed a five.

VON ZELL: You're telling me...Do you think it's financial worry?

O'KEEFE: (EXASPERATED) I don't know...y'see my baby is the strong silent type. He won't talk. He keeps it bottled up inside himself.(continued on next page).....

O'KEEFE:
(cont'd)

Now last night I asked him point blank. I took his foot out of his mouth and I said, "Now listen son... you're six weeks old. You're no longer a baby. Yesterday, you only gained two and a half ounces. What's wrong?"

VON ZELL: What did he say to that?

O'KEEFE: Well, he looked around to see that no one was listening and then he put his mouth up to my ear...

VON ZELL: And what did he say?

O'KEEFE: He said "Ah gee...ah gee!" But that was as far as he could go...then he broke down, buried his head in the pillow and cried...So I had to leave him. I guess he'll have to fight it out alone.

HUSING: Hello Walter...Hello Harry.

O'KEEFE AND
VON ZELL: Hiya Ted...Hello Husing.

VON ZELL: Ted...did you hear the news. Today Walter's baby only gained two and a half ounces instead of three.

HUSING: Gee Walter...my heart goes out to you. Why I can't believe it...I saw him only a week ago and he was full of gay spirits...I told him a joke and he laughed...and NOW...to think that life has done this to him. Ohhh.

O'KEEFE: Ted...He's worried. At night all I hear is his nervous pacing up and down the bassinet...up and down...up and down. He won't eat. I wonder if it's love.

VON ZELL: Ted...tell Walter what you know about his baby.

O'KEEFE: What? Husing? Are you keeping something from me?

JOHN: In ... just a bit of ordinary gossip ... I don't like to
 equal in the kid. He were all young once. Why when I
 was six weeks old there was no holding me.

JOHN: You can't hold my baby either. Come on Ted ... out with it.

MICHAEL: This is going to hurt you, Walter.

JOHN: I can take it.

MICHAEL: Well I was in control just the other day when your baby
 was out in his carriage ... and you know that little
 girl that lives right next to you ... the girl that's
 a year old ...

JOHN: Ted ... you don't mean.

MICHAEL: Well ... you ... there's something between them ...
 It was June ... in the spring a young man's fancy ...
 lightly turns to love ... she was in her carriage
 right beside him. And the first thing I know ...
 she gave him her toothin' ring.

JOHN: Why the little flirt ... I know HER kind ... It's getting
 so a fellow isn't safe in the park.

MICHAEL: Well he was that day about her. He fell for her.

JOHN: How do you know?

MICHAEL: Well ... y'know the way fellows live fraternally and
 to their sweethearts. He didn't exactly live her a
 fraternity pin but he gave her the only pin he had.



O'K: Why Ted ... she's too old for him.
 ... she's a woman of the world ... Why when he's thirty
 months old she'll be 41 months old ... an old hag ...
 and you know Ted those things never work out right.
 If I could only find someone to advise me.

BOBIE: Hello hello hello, Mr. O'Kiffy. I'm worried.

O'K: What's wrong, McMilloudy ...

BOBIE: Today I only gained two and a half ounces.

O'K: Why that's all my baby gained ... But I found out what's
 wrong ... he's in love with an older woman ... and I've
 got to stop it ... I've got to break it off.

BOBIE: If you'd only take some advice from my brother-in-law ...
 Dr. P. Mortimer Pincus ... 1325 Grand Concourse ...
 Telephone Number Intervale seven seven two seven ...
 office hours ten to two.

O'K: I'll take advice from anybody. What does Pincus say?

BOBIE: Dr. Pincus says the best thing for a baby in love is a
 change of environment ... a trip to Europe. The Riviera
 perchance. Lights ... gaiety ... music ... Now England
 has its Brighton ... Italy has its Lido ... and France
 has its Cannes.

O'K: That's right, McMilloudy ... let's go outside and talk
 this over ... while Annette Hanshaw sings "The Thrill is Gone."

MUSIC: THE THRILL IS GONE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)---



VMI BELLS: Proclaiming God's timing, Carol star reporter.

ANNOUNCER: Thank you, Harry.

Tonight I envy the folks in Allentown, Pennsylvania, for the circus is there and they'll have a chance to see Dorothy Herbert, fearless riding star who is one of the real headlines under the big top. No doubt, you've seen Miss Herbert at the head of the riderless wild horses who leap flaming hurdles while the crowd cheers. Well here's a flashback at what I consider the hardest and most dangerous test Miss Dorothy Herbert has ever been called on to face. We're back in 1960, and Miss Herbert, two months in the hospital from an injury, has just returned to the big show. Her right leg's in a cast and can't be bent -- yet true to circus tradition, she refuses to stay on the sidelines, and atop her big black charger, she leads the thundering troop of horses straight at the flaming hazard cluster at the exit, her circus friends gasp in fear:

MAN: Look -- look at Dorothy!

GIRL: She's going to fall -- no -- look! She's holding on!

MAN: With her left foot! She's holding on by her toe!

GIRL: Will she make it -- I can't look --

SOUND: SUDEN BURST OF APPLAUSE, CHEERING

SOUND: CIRCUS CHIEF FROM BAND ... OUT ON CUE

HUSING: (ON CUR) Yes, sir -- I'll say she made it. And to this day, Miss Herbert keeps that perilous perch -- holding to the horse by her left foot only -- making it her trademark on the arena track! strenuous business...a circus rider like Miss Dorothy Herbert must be an athlete as well as an artist. Naturally she CAN'T get jittery or winded, MUST keep in perfect condition, and so on questions of training, speaks as one who really knows. And here are Dorothy Herbert's views on smoking and protecting endurance:

HERBERT: (PLEASANT, MIDDIE-WESTERN) When I first started smoking, I chose Camels and I've been smoking them ever since. Camels are so mild, they never get my wind.

HUSING: That statement by Dorothy Herbert is approved by many famous performers and stars who HAVE to stay in condition. These people find that Camels are so mild, they can smoke all they please. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Famous Athletes say: "Camels don't get your wind."

MUSIC: SQUARE FACE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIES INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen for the first time, we present to you a mystery melodrama, entitled "The Strange Case of Philo Pants"...the first act was lost in the San Francisco earthquake...the second act was torn down to make way for a skyscraper...the third act is coming in on the 10:15 from Great Neck, Long Island... (continued on next page)

O'KEEFE:
(cont'd)

...and now that the whole picture is clear in your mind, let me make one special offer...to the person or persons who can pick out the guilty party before the play starts, we will give, absolutely free of charge, a photograph of Pee Wee Hunt, engraved on the head of a pin...in the case of a tie, both parties will receive the head of a pin engraved on Pee Wee Hunt...All right, Glen...let's start the dirty work...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "MYSTERIOUS MUSIC"

VON ZELL:

"The Strange Case of Philo Funt",...starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of a master detective...the time, the present... the scene...the office of Philo Funt.

BIZ:

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BIZ:

TELEPHONE BELL RINGS

JACK:

Chief... do you hear something?...

O'KEEFE:

By a simple act of deductive reasoning...I am drawn to but one conclusion...that the telephone is ringing.

JACK:

Shall I answer it?

BIZ:

TELEPHONE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

No no...it may be a crack...before I answer a telephone I always put on a disguise...Give me those false whiskers... You'd better put out the lights too...

BIZ:

FRONT RECEIVER UP

O'KEEFE:

Hallo...Hurn...yes...uhh...you don't say...It can't be... uhh...it is!...all right...Good-bye...

JACK:

Who was it, chief...

O'KEEFE:

Nobody...it must have been the doorbell...

BIZ:

BELL RINGS AGAIN

O'KEEFE: So it is!...Come in!

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

FROST: Philo Fante, you ought to know enough to take your hat off in front of a lady!...

O'KEEFE: (OFF MIKE) That's not me...that's the hat rack...here I am over here...Wait 'till I turn on the lights...

BIZ: CLICK

FROST: Are we along, Mr. Fante?...

O'KEEFE: Practically...this is my brother, Mr. Watson Fante...

FROST: Ah...a pair of pants, eh?...Well Mr. Fante...my name is Mrs. X...I'm frightened...strange sinister things are happening at my house...last night my diamonds were stolen out of my house...It's weird I tell you and I'm worried... yesterday I only gained two and a half ounces...

JACK: Come, come Madam...tell us all...in your own words...

FROST: Well...I can't help you much. All I know is this. I was alone in the house in the conservatory...nobody else in the house knew the combination of the safe but my butler...My English butler Grimes...I peeped into the library and there he was bending over the open safe with the diamonds in his hands...

O'KEEFE: But my dear woman...can't you give us some clue...we're working in the dark...

FROST: Here's a picture of the diamonds...Oh Mr. Fante...you've got to find them for me...you don't know what I've gone through to get them...

O'KEEFE: Unnnnnnn...you must have gone through the five and ten cent store....

FROST: Maybe this will help...it's a letter I found in the safe...

JACK: Here...I'll open it...

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute...I don't like to read a letter without a disguise on...This is for both of us.

JACK: I'd better put on a beard myself....

O'KEEFE: Here laden...here's a beard for you...How to read the letter....

DIZ: **HUSTLE UP PAPER**

O'KEEFE: Dear Mrs. K...send ten cents to the man at the top of the list...when you have done this, make five copies of this letter and send them to friends you know and can trust...if you do this you will receive \$1,500.00...NOW...TRUST...FIDELITY...DO NOT BREAK THIS CHAIN...

JACK: Ah...there are five names listed....

O'KEEFE: One of these must be the guilty person...Come on Mrs. K...we're going to your house...Watsen bring some more beards with you...you can't tell who we'll meet....

MUSIC: **APRIL IN PARIS (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)**
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

(continued on next page)