

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 3

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1935.

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again through the courtesy of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of Camel Cigarettes...This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly, welcoming you to this Tuesday night smoker...We've got Glen Gray and his moustache, Deane Janis, the oriole from Omaha. You know I saw the Fordham football squad workout today and Coach Jimmy Crowley says:

JACK: Pee Wee Hunt is the best tackling dummy we've ever had! ...

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen, here comes the Casa Loma band marching down the field playing "Louise".

MUSIC: LOUISE (ORCHESTRA)

51453 1527

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, during the summer radio gave birth to several novelties...we have had young ladies tap-dancing into the microphone, a prize fighter punch the bag, one variety show offered a parrot...and in my anxiety to produce something new I made a study of ventriloquism. So tonight I am making my debut as the first ventriloquist on the air...I am still taking lessons because I have not completely mastered the art of throwing my voice. Therefore, Pee Wee Hunt will play the role of the dummy and I must say he fits the part perfectly...he doesn't even need any makeup. All right Pee Wee hop up on my knee...

VON ZELL:

Walter...please...I didn't know you were a ventriloquist...

O'KEEFE:

Certainly, Harry...with the aid of my dummy, I can throw my voice anywhere...

HUNT:

Throw it out in the ashcan...

O'KEEFE:

Listen Dummy...I'm the master...YOU'RE the dummy...

HUNT:

Well, that's just one man's opinion....

O'KEEFE: Look, sweetheart...darling dummy...Let's not fight...I've put you on the radio...I've bought the clothes you wear...painted up that ugly pan of yours and look at you now...you're the first dummy on the air...

HUNT: What about Ted Husing?...

VON ZELL: (TIMIDLY) Say Walter..I know you've been working hard to master ventriloquism...but...uh...Walter, COULDN'T you get another dummy?...

HUNT: How about you, Von Zell?...

O'KEEFE: Look Pee Wee...don't sit there on my knee and make nasty remarks...I've been friends with the people on this program for two years...we get along well...we're all good friends...and you're the FIRST SOUR NOTE on this program...

HUNT: Did you ever hear Glen Gray play the saxophone?...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JANIS: Hello Walter...

O'KEEFE: Hello Deane...Say, we've got an addition to the program...During the summer I studied ventriloquism and tonight I've brought the dummy here...What do you think of him?...

JANIS: Oh, I think he's unique, distingue, soigne and full of savoir faire...

HUNT: You don't look so hot yourself, baby...

MUSIC: PARIS IN THE SPRING

SORIN: Hullo, hullo, hullo Mr. O'Kiffy...How's with you old topper...

HUNT: Here come the British with a Bang-Bang...

O'KEEFE: McGillicuddy...we've got a new addition to the program...Meet the dummy...

SORIN: Ah hah...he's a cute little rascal...Do you mind if I tickle him under the chin?...

HUNT: Why play with my chin? You've got three of your own...

O'KEEFE: You see, McGillicuddy...I'm a ventriloquist...I put those words in the dummy's mouth...

SORIN: Maybe you could teach me...I would like to have some funny words come out of MY mouth...

O'KEEFE: Don't worry Mac...you're doing all right now...

SORIN: Well, I can't blame him for the cracks...he's got no brains...a wooden head...I wonder what it's like to have a wooden head...

HUNT: You ought to know...

SORIN: (LAUGHS EMBARRASSEDLY) He's a cute little son of a gun...my what a CUTE little boy...

O'KEEFE: I knew you'd learn to like him...He's great company...

SORIN: Yes...I would like to take him out for a walk in the alley...Come Dummy...come with papa...

PEE WEE: Okay, Papa...

EVERYBODY: Goodbye Dummy...

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

PRODUCTION NOTE: SOUNDS OF STRUGGLE OFF MIKE

SORIN: Take dis...)

HUNT: Take dot...)

repeated

VON ZELL: McGilllicuddy is being kind of tough with him...

O'KEEFE: The dummy had it coming to him...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

51453 1531

O'KEEFE: Come in, Mac...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

HUNT: Mac'll be out of the hospital in a few days...

MUSIC: I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE (DEANE JANIS)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: HOW MILD is the cigarette you smoke? Well, there's one class of people who've got to be assured of PERFECT mildness -- and they're the famous athletes for whom condition is all important. As you probably know, the athletes agree, in overwhelming majority, that CAMELS do not get their wind, or interfere with healthy nerves and good condition. In fact, the champions report they find CAMELS SO MILD, they can smoke all they like, yet keep in tip-top trim. So, to smokers everywhere, we repeat this message: for fragrance and flavor, for good taste that's always welcome, for genuine, wholesome mildness, always let CAMELS be your cigarette. (SLIGHT PAUSE) The makers have published and signed the following statement far and wide: "CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TURKISH AND DOMESTIC TOBACCOS THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND!"

MUSIC: YANKEE DOODLE NEVER WENT TO TOWN (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: Ladies and gentlemen, for some time past, the Inquiring Reporter has been a fixture in American radio...There is no better way of getting your finger on the pulse of American life than by talking to the man on the street...so now we shoot the microphone to our own reporter, Walter O'Keefe, who is stationed at the corner of 45th Street and Broadway...all set up and ready to go...take it away Walter...

BIZ: TRAFFIC NOISES UP AND DOWN

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Harry...here I am, ladies and gentlemen, about to get the opinion of the man on the street... First of all, you sir, will you tell us your name?...

TONY: Algernon McGonigle...

O'KEEFE: And will you tell me what you know about Addis Ababa?...

TONY: Huh?...

O'KEEFE: Addis Ababa...

TONY: Cut out the baby talk and ask me a sensible question...

O'KEEFE: All right...let me ask you this question: Suppose I bought a horse for eighty dollars, traded it in for a steam roller and then with ten dollars more bought a ferry-boat...how much change would I have in my pocket...

TONY: That was no lady...that was my wife...

O'KEEFE: Very good...but not quite right...Here...You're nervous...take a pad and pencil and figure it out over in the corner...We'll get to you later, but here are two packages of goofer dust...Next... You Madam...your name?...

FROST: Mary Lou Rabinowitz...

O'KEEFE: And where do you live?...

FROST: I-all hail from New Orleans where is living my people...

O'KEEFE: Oh...so you're a visitor...Well, who is the George Washington Bridge named after?...

FROST: How many guesses?...

O'KEEFE: Just one...Who is the George Washington Bridge named after?...

FROST: I don't know... I'm just here for a visit...

O'KEEFE: One more question now...what is your idea of the peffect man...your ideal?...

FROST: Well, first he's got to have a little money... about five feet seven...very thin...with a fat balance in the bank...he's got to have a good disposition...and last but not least...he's got to having a little money...

O'KEEFE: It's good to know there are still some old fashioned girls who marry only for love...Thank you Miss Rabinowitz, and here are your two bales of hay...

TONY: Say Mister...about trading that horse in for the steam roller and the ferry-boat...how old was the horse...

O'KEEFE: I don't know...I'm just here on a visit...Here are your two bags of oats...All right now, next...this gentleman here...Your name please...

JACK: Tony Esposito...alias Reginald Whitney...alias Frank Merriwell, alias Nick the Rat...

O'KEEFE: Well, tell me, Nick the Rat...What do you know about the shooting of Dan McGrew?...

JACK: You can't pin it on me...I got an alibi...Get me my mouthpiece...

O'KEEFE: One more question...who killed Cook Robin?...

JACK: Say, listen, pal...you got me wrong...I'm goin' straight...Lemme outa here...I tell you...Let me out...

O'KEEFE: Just one more question...Mary, Queen of Scots, had quite a reputation, what do YOU know about Mary, Queen of Scots?...

JACK: Nothing...I don't have nothing to do with no dames...

O'KEEFE: Thank you...here are your two Mickey Fins...

TONY: Say O'Keefe...about that horse and the ferry-boat...how old was the steam roller...

O'KEEFE: You're getting hot...you'll get it...Now you, Miss...your name?...

JANIS: Deane Von Husing...

O'KEEFE: Now Miss Von Husing...Tell me...what is your idea of an ideal boy friend?

JANIS: The Casa Loma Orchestra...

BIZ: WHOLE BAND CHEERS

O'KEEFE: Get back in your kennels...Now Miss Von Husing...
I'm going to state a proverb...a famous proverb...
but I will phrase it in a different way and see if
you can recognize it...Here it is...Do not enumerate
the occupants of your chicken coop...

JANIS: Oh, I know!...

O'KEEFE: I'm not finished...Do not enumerate the occupants
of your chicken coop until they are incubated...

JANIS: I've got it...

O'KEEFE: All right...tell us...

JANIS: Do not sow your wild oats before they're hatched...

O'KEEFE: Thank you...and here are your two hot water bottles...

O'KEEFE: Now next...your name please?...

HUNT: My name is Tetley Throckmorton...

O'KEEFE: Well done, Pee Wee...now one question...Where is the
Mississippi River?...

HUNT: Ethiopia...

O'KEEFE: I didn't think you knew...

TONY: Say Mister...about that horse...was it white or black?...

O'KEEFE: It was black with white spots...here are your two trolley cars...Now Mr. Throckmorton...one more question...What would you call a lot of cattle...?

HUNT: A herd of cattle...

O'KEEFE: Right...and a lot of sheep?...

HUNT: A flock of sheep...

O'KEEFE: Right...now one more...What would you call a lot of camels?...

DUMMY: A carton of Camels...

MUSIC: ISN'T THIS A LOVELY DAY (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

HUSING COMMERCIAL

10/8/35

VON ZELL: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL star reporter.

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.

Well, they did it!

The Detroit Tigers reached up on the shelf, took down baseball's biggest prize, wrapped it up and presented it to their following of loyal fans in the motor metropolis! And to say that these same fans were overjoyed and delighted is putting it mildly, Harry. Well, the victory was richly deserved -- those Tigers ground out a relentless attack that not even the rampaging Cubs could cope with. Detroit had pitching, fielding, the generalship of Mickey Cochrane, but best of all, a smashing offensive power, the energetic drive and endurance to put on the pressure through six hard fought World Series games. You know the story of yesterday's final game -- enthralling last act of a baseball melodrama, which, like all good shows, kept its audience in suspense till the final curtain. Last half of the ninth inning -- the score is tied -- Cochrane stands on second base. Up steps Leon A, len (Goose) Goslin, a world series veteran. He plants a solid single in the right field, Manager Mickey crosses the plate and the 1935 World Series is history.

HUSING:

(CONT'D) Yes, they're a great club, these Tigers, real ball players standing at the top by right of skill, nerve, and stamina. And it's interesting to me to note that 19 out of 22 of these seasoned athletes are smokers of CAMEL cigarettes. Let's let Goose Goslin himself sum up his team mates' thoughts on smoking. Goslin says: "I SWITCHED TO CAMELS LONG AGO WHEN I FOUND OUT THAT CAMELS ARE Milder -- SO MILD THEY WOULDN'T GET MY WIND OR NERVES." And Bill Rogell adds "CAMELS never jangle my nerves." And, Tommy Bridges, who lit a CAMEL the minute the final game ended, tells us: "I smoke as many CAMELS as I like -- they don't affect my wind." And Jo-Jo White puts it all in one short sentence when he remarks: "CAMEL is the cigarette that has real mildness!" And so, we salute the hard fighting World Champion Tigers! Their judgment of cigarettes is as correct as their play on the field is invincible!

MUSIC:

MICHIGAN VICTORY MARCH (FADE QUICKLY)

O'KEEFE: Harry, I've got an idea...and I want you to do a love scene with Deane Janis....

VON ZELL: Oh all right, if it's for the good of the program...

O'KEEFE: Harry...don't put yourself out...I'll get Pee Wee... Pee Wee!

VON ZELL: I'll do it, Walter...for the good of the program...

O'KEEFE: The first thing you've got to know, Harry, is how a lover would read his lines...The expression... the inflection...Now take a simple line like "What am I doing?"...There are three ways to do that...I'll show you...What am I doing...~~What~~ am I doing...What am I doing...

VON ZELL: You're making a fool of yourself...

O'KEEFE: Well, it's for the good of the program...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JANIS: Good evening, Mr. O'Keefe...

51453 1541

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute...don't say Mister...relax Deanie...

JANIS: (WITH FEELING) Yes, darling...

O'KEEFE: Yes, darling...(LAUGHS)...you see how she read that line, Harry?...

VON ZELL: Yes, darling...

JANIS: Walter, I want to be more than a singer on this program...I want to act...(GETTING DRAMATIC)... I want to make love, I want to look into your eyes and swoon...

O'KEEFE: Yes, darling...I mean no, Deane...Listen, I've got great plans for you...I'm going to have every lad on the program make love to you...all of them...

JANIS: Then I'd like to start off with my ideal...He's tall, dark...handsome...he's athletic...he's romantic...

O'KEEFE: I'm sorry, Deane...I'm not in this...Look...you run up those stairs and wait back of that door for your lover...

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT OF FOOTSTEPS TRIPPING
LIGHTLY UPSTAIRS

O'KEEFE: All right now, Harry...Just steal up those stairs
and surprise her...

VON ZELL: Okay...here I go...

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT OF HEAVY FOOTSTEPS

O'KEEFE: That's right, Harry...sneak up on her...Surprise her...

VON ZELL: Huh? That's what I'm doing...

BIZ: COLLAPSING STAIRWAY

O'KEEFE: Nice going, Harry...but you won't do..I'll have
to get somebody else...Hey Pee Wee...

HUNT: Yes Walter...

O'KEEFE: Look...I'm going to make you the great lover of
radio...

HUNT: Yes darling...

O'KEEFE: Here's the picture, Pee Wee...You've just come
across the ocean...

HUNT: Did I get seasick?...

O'KEEFE: Never mind...You're crazy about this girl but
her father objects to you...

HUNT: What's wrong with me?...

O'KEEFE: This is only a half-hour program...I haven't got time to tell you...Now - you're going to tiptoe up those stairs and surprise her...

HUNT: Goodie, goodie, goodie...

O'KEEFE: Walk slowly up those stairs and kiss her...

PEE WEE: Okay

BIZ: SOUND OF RAPID FOOTSTEPS AND HEAVY WOOD CRASH

O'KEEFE: What happened?...

HUNT: I tried to kiss her before I opened the door...

O'KEEFE: All right...don't stop now...sweep her off her feet...

JANIS: Come in!...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

HUNT: (DEAD VOICE) Hello....

JANIS (DEAD VOICE) Hello...

O'KEEFE: Ah, that's great...I can't wait to hear what they say next...

JANIS: Hello...

HUNT: Hello ...

O'KEEFE: It sounds like they're both answering the telephone...Come on Pee Wee...give her that yanhhh...

HUNT: I haven't got any yanhh...

SORIN: Hullo, hullo, hullo, Mr. O'Kiffy...

O'KEEFE: Look McGillicuddy...I'm going to make you the great lover of radio...

SORIN: Well, you picked the right guy...I'm a Latin from Manhattan...

O'KEEFE: Listen Mac...your sweetheart is up those stairs, back of that door...Now come on...get upstairs quickly...

SORIN: Okeh...BZZZZZZ...

O'KEEFE: What are you doing?

SORIN: I'm taking the elevator...

O'KEEFE: Well, I guess I'll have to show the lot of you...Come here, everybody...Sit down, Deane... Now McGillicuddy...I'll show you how to play this scene...I'm the boy and you're the girl...

SORIN: You'll please pardon my appearance...I just washed my hair and I can't do a thing with it...

O'KEEFE: But you look exotic...ravishing...orchidacious... You look bewitching...

SORIN: I can't help it...I had meat balls for lunch...

O'KEEFE: All right...now take your place...I'll knock on the door.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

SORIN: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SORIN: Can it be you, Gedney...

O'KEEFE: Yes, Gwendolyn...

N: Oh Gedney...your coming here was madness all ready... For seven long years, I have been waiting for you, holding the bag, I'll tell you dat...and now I have plighted my troth to another...

O'KEEFE: A fine state of affairs...the minute I turn my back for seven years you forget about me...Why did you do this to me...Why, I ask you...Why?...

SORIN: Well sweetmeats, it's all for the good of the program...

MUSIC: WHITE JAZZ (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Prince Albert puts real pleasure into smoking a pipe. Good old "P.A." has the princely, mellow flavor that comes only from top-grades of tobacco. And any harshness or bite is taken out of Prince Albert by a special process. It's the NATIONAL JOY SMOKE! - largest selling pipe tobacco in the world.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

And so, ladies and gentlemen, another Tuesday night smoker goes up in Smoke Rings and, of course, we'll return again at this same time Thursday night... Ted Husing will be back with more to tell you about the World Series...Deane Janis will be back with more golden notes...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra will be back...won't you boys?..

BAND YELLS "YES, DARLING"

So, ladies and gentlemen, we thank you for dropping in on us tonight...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and get a lift with a Camel.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE