

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 9.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1934.  
10:00 to 10:30 P. M.

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

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (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. If my voice seems a bit worn it's because I had a hard day over the washtub down in the cellar...I was rinsing out that old Pink thing Aunt Mame made over last year, and as she would put it "My feet are killing me!!" This is Michael O'keefe's oldest boy, Walter, the Broadway Hillbilly, and I welcome you tonight on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray's Casa Loma Orchestra, and Ted Husing, America's oracle of sports. I'm going to sit down at my newstand to rest my feet while the boys open up with "FUTURISTIC RHYTHM"!

MUSIC: FUTURISTIC RHYTHM.

SORIN: (STANDING AT COUNTER, HUMMING "O SOLE MIO")  
(CASH REGISTER)

O'KEEFE: Well, Camelia, business is pretty good.. and I think  
I owe part of this success to you...How much am I  
paying you a week?

FROST: You haven't paid me anything yet.

O'KEEFE: Then how much do I owe you?

FROST: Twenty dollars a week.

O'KEEFE: From now on I'll owe you twenty-two!

SORIN: (STILL HUMMING "SOLE MIO")

FROST: Gee that's fine...I must call up my mother and tell  
her...Can I use the 'Phone?

O'KEEFE: Sure, Camelia...go ahead.

FROST: Hello operator...give me long distance...I want Boston.

O'KEEFE: Put that phone down,,send her a postal card.

FROST: Oh, all right!

SORIN: (KEEPS HUMMING)

O'KEEFE: Say,Camelia,...you know you're not a bad looking  
girl?

FROST: All right... let's hear it ... What's on your mind?

O'KEEFE: Oh nothing ... I was just thinking ... you and I being in business ... I thought that maybe ... er ... look at this ring.

O'KEEFE: (CONTINUED) Do you like it?

FROST: Gee, it's beautiful ... for me?

O'KEEFE: Yes... How do you like the diamond?

FROST: A diamond? ... why, it's a red stone.

O'KEEFE: It's blushing at what I paid for it.

SORIN: (HUMS AGAIN)

O'KEEFE: I wish that fellow would stop that song... Say Camella...how about having dinner with <sup>me</sup> this evening?

FROST: Gee, I'd love to ... but what will my gentleman friend say?

O'KEEFE: H'mm, your gentleman friend...Well, how about a little spin in the park right now?

FROST: That would be dandy...but what will my gentleman friend say?

O'KEEFE: All right then...how about a little kiss right now?

SORIN: (HUMMING AGAIN)

FROST: I wouldn't mind...but what will my gentleman friend say?

O'KEEFE: For heaven's sake...where is your boy friend?

FROST: Right here by the counter singing "Sole Mio."

O'KEEFE: Owl

SORIN: (ITALIAN DIALECT -- VERY GRUFFLY) Camella.. you come with me...Mr. O'Keefe, I fixa you later.

FROST: I'll be back tomorrow, boss.

O'KEEFE: (SINGS MOCKINGLY) "O Sole Mio"... and so are you.

HUNT: What's the matter, Walter?...you look down in the mouth.

O'KEEFE: Oh, it's nothing...the girl that works for me is stuck on me and I had to put my foot down on her...it's strictly business with me.

HUNT: I get it, Walter...she turned you down...Well, never let women bother you...Take my advice...the more you go after them, the harder they are to get.

O'KEEFE: I guess you're right, Pee Wee...I got a girl and I haven't phoned her in weeks.

HUNT: Same here... I have a girl that I haven't seen in so long I forget what she looks like.

O'KEEFE: That's nothing, Pee Wee...I got a girl that I left for so long she got married and has four children!

HUNT: That's over-doing it, Walter.

O'KEEFE: Maybe it is ... But she certainly respects me.

HUNT: I think I'll call up my baby ... have you got two nickels?

O'KEEFE: Yes, Pee Wee.

HUNT: Well, just give me one... I haven't got a dime.

O'KEEFE: I expected that.

HUNT: (sound nickel in phone) Hello.. Riverside 4675...  
Apartment 167... I want to speak to Toots.

O'KEEFE: That's funny... it's the same apartment and that's what  
I used to call her.

HUNT: Hello... is this you Toots?

O'KEEFE: I'll bet that's my girl!

HUNT: How are you, baby... throw papa a kiss.

O'KEEFE: Sounds like my girl.

HUNT: Okay, darling...I'll be right home after the broadcast...  
Good-bye darling.

O'KEEFE: Say, wait a minute... is that girl a blonde?

HUNT: Yes, very much.

O'KEEFE: Oh yeah... and is she Ga-ga?

HUNT: Why wouldn't she be?

O'KEEFE: What's her name?

HUNT: Hunt... she's my five-year old daughter... why?

O'KEEFE: Oh nothing... that conversation sounded as though  
it's my girl Mazie...same number... same apartment...

HUNT: So long, Walter.

O'KEEFE: So long, Pee Wee. What a liar!

FROST: Newspapers, magazines, cigarettes...blondes and  
brunettes!

MUSIC: "ISN'T IT A SHAME" (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

HUSING COMMERCIAL

**HUSING:** The first normal Saturday in the history of 1934 football came to pass over the week-end. Surprisingly few teams scored upsets, which is quite the exception rather than the rule this year.

While Minnesota, Alabama and Washington top the nation, the Pittsburgh team despite one defeat, still retains a strangle hold on Eastern honors. The Panthers are moving at bullet speed towards another great season, but the other Eastern squads are pressing them closely for Eastern honors. Jesse Quatse, one of Pittsburgh's great tacklers, now playing pro ball tells a story! "A good many years of Football has taught me one thing -- that you can't get out there on the field and do your stuff unless you have plenty of healthy energy and vigor. I guess that's why I have always smoked Camels. For when I feel my energy slipping...I know that a Camel will renew my energy and give me that full-of-pop feeling I need. I smoke pretty consistently, too for I know that Camels cannot ever get on my nerves."

Saturday's leading Eastern game, found the Army still unbeaten and yet, quite proven. As Army kicked off, Yale returned the ball, and fumbled it on the 37 yard line. For the next four plays, Army uncovered its heavy artillery, bombarded Yale high, wide and handsome, scored 7 points, and then closed shop for the remainder of the day.

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HUSING: To those who disbelieve that Army has a team, reconsider  
(cont'd) that after those first four plays Army employed nothing more than simplified, straight football. Breaks gave Army its needed incentives, for the first two scores came after bobbles by Yale. Then Yale retaliated on a clipping penalty, and the second half found Army and Yale marching through the bowl for sustained drives to touchdowns. Take this lad's word for it, Illinois will have to get Beynon and Lindberg into high speed to top Buckler and Stancook next week. Having seen these two excellent teams, both light, both speedy and shifty, and both in good physical condition, it is my contention that the spectators at Memorial Stadium in Champaign-Urbana next Saturday should be treated to the greatest spectacle of forward passing, deceptive running and mad, reckless wide-open playing that has been seen this season. Army, so far under wraps, is sound in all departments. Those who do not believe in playing the game psychologically, had better think twice before condemning Army to obscurity. Army's coach Gar Davidson has something -- the question is -- how much?...

Our upset predictions in the Nebraska victory over Iowa State, and Tennessee over Duke, came true. Saturday's predictions were 16 out of 16 - which makes it time for me to say -- how'm I doing -- and see you Thursday.



MUSIC: "I'M COMING VIRGINIA" (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen, for a couple of weeks now, we have been giving you the life story of one of the boys in the band here...Tonight our victim is the piano player, the boys in the band call him "Joe Horse"...

BIZ: HORSE WHINNIES

O'KEEFE: Throw him a bag of oats, Glen...That was Joe Horse, ladies and gentlemen, saying "Hello"...Joe was a bottle baby... and he still is...As a matter of fact, you can lead Joe Horse to water, but you can't make him drink anything but Scotch...Joe was born in Horses Neck, New Jersey, in a stable...he still carries that air about him... We could start the story when he met Glen Gray... and tried to borrow five dollars off him...that's one of the longest scenes in the play...Glen gave him the money and when he tried to get it back that scene is twice as long...He still owes him a dollar and a quarter... Incidentally, he's very near-sighted. Two weeks ago the band played Allentown, Pennsylvania, and when Joe was driving his car back to his Hotel, he came to an excavation in the street with a red lantern in front of it. Joe sat there all night waiting for it to turn green. Let's peek into the home of Joe The Horse, when our hero was ten years old...

BIZ: JOE PLAYS "CHOPSTICKS"

RENWICK: That's the boy, Joe...Some day Mother will be very proud of you....

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

RENWICK: I must see who that is...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

JACK: Lady, I'm the piano tuner...

RENWICK: But we didn't send for a piano tuner...

JACK: Yeah, I know....but your neighbors did...

O'KEEFE: And so it was, ladies and gentlemen...the neighbors were very nice to Joe...they thought he should go a long way, so they took up a collection to send him to Europe...it didn't take the Europeans long to get wise...they took up a collection and sent him back to America... Fresh from his European triumphs he had his hands insured...he wanted a hundred thousand dollars on his two hands...they were willing to give him \$90,000.. on his right hand...but they wouldn't give him a nickel on his left... At this period in his life... he was busy playing on the Albany night boat...we now give you the Albany night boat and Joe playing...

BIZ: STEAMSHIP HORN  
JINGLE OF CASH

LOUIS: That's the last time I'll play cards with you Joe, I'm cleaned.

JOE HORSE: Well, boys, look 'em over...Little Joe has a Royal Flush ...

JACK: Well, Joe, that cleans me out...pick up the marbles...but listen, pal, will you give me ten cents to buy a pint of milk for my baby?...

JOE HORSE: No!

O'KEEFE: Well, that just goes to show you what a lovable fellow Joe was...in the meantime, Joe became the composer of America's most popular songs...come on Joe, play a few of the hits you've written...

BIZ: JOE PLAYS "TURKEY IN THE STRAW"  
ORCHESTRA APPLAUDS

O'KEEFE: Play another, Joe...

BIZ: SOUSA'S MARCH  
ORCHESTRA APPLAUDS

JACK: Hey, Walter...

O'KEEFE: What is it, Montmorency...

JACK: I want to have Joe play you his latest song... he's got a wonderful title for it and it's brand new - WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE."

BIZ: JOE PLAYS "WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER"

FROST: (SINGS) "THAT'S WHY DARKIES WAS BORN"

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Joe...and now ladies and gentlemen...you can Listen to Joe Horse as he accompanies Kenny Sargent singing "I Love You Truly"

ORCHESTRA: "I LOVE YOU TRULY" (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

VON ZELL: When you say to anyone, "Have a Camel," notice how often the reply is "Yes! I will have a lift!" I'm here to report that science also has confirmed the "energizing effect" of smoking a Camel. Now a physical or emotional strain that you meet during the day may leave you tired or "blue." Science says, at times like this your energy curve is low. But then you light a Camel, and as you enjoy the smooth rich flavor, fatigue and irritability disappear, the flow of energy increases, cheerfulness and poise return. That's a delightful experience, a pleasant experience -- one that Camel smokers know. They also know that you may smoke Camels at will, as many as you like. Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic -- than any other popular brand. Smoke them all you please -- Camels will never ruffle your nerves.

MUSIC: MY HAT'S ON THE SIDE OF MY HEAD (Annette Hanshaw)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

BIZ: ROLL ON THE DRUMS

VON ZELL: Pull your chairs over closer, ladies and gentlemen, while we present this week's edition of Professor O'Keefe's Newsroll, with Walter O'Keefe, the raving reporter...if you don't get your copy on time call us up and we'll both forget about it... (DRAMATICALLY) presenting the O'Keefe News, the eyes, ears and nose of the world...

SORIN: Sees all!!!

JACK: Hears all!!!

O'KEEFE: And has a phoney fragrancel

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: New York, New York, October 30th. Many New Yorkers are winners in the draw for the Irish Hospitals Sweepstakes to be run off at Newmarket tomorrow...Tonight our newsreel scoops the world as we present some of these fortunate people into whose laps Fortune has dropped a pot of gold... One at a time I will introduce to you the holders of these tickets who may be wealthy tomorrow...They will tell you in their own words just how they feel...First, may I bring up the holder of a ticket on the favorite... This gentleman stands a good chance of winning \$150,000. because he holds a ticket on the horse called "Mary Tudor" a strong favorite...Let me present that famous Lithuanian wrestler, Stanislaus Totaloss...Stanislaus has been falling on his head a lot lately and it hasn't helped him to

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O'KEEFE: understand just what's going on...We told him that he  
(cont'd) held a ticket on a horse called "Mary Tudor", and he said  
that he'd wrestle Mary Tudor in Tudor City, winner take  
all!...Will you say a few words, Mr. Totaloss?..

JACK: GRUNTS.

O'KEEFE: He says he doesn't speak English very well, but he will  
say a few words in Lithuanian...

JACK: GRUNTS AGAIN!

O'KEEFE: It sounds like stomach trouble to me...Why don't you try  
bicarbonate?...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA BLAST

O'KEEFE: But don't think, ladies and gentlemen, that the only  
winners were men...Among the ladies holding the lucky  
numbers is Mrs. Bessie Bungstarter...Grandma Bungstarter,  
for those of you who can't see her, is as sweet and  
charming an old lady as you'll ever meet. Will you step  
up here Grandma and tell the folks how you plan to celebrate  
your good fortune?...

RENWICK: (AS OLD LADY) Thank you, young man...I come from Catty  
Corners, Ioway. When I get back home I'm gonna bob my  
hair, mascara my eyelashes, and drive down Main Street in  
an automobile with one foot a-hanging out of the car...  
Whoopee!!!

O'KEEFE: Dear, dear, dear...I don't know what the younger generation is coming to!...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA BLAST

O'KEEFE: Standing a great chance of winning a \$75,000. ticket on a horse called "Heavyweight" is that famous team of German comedians, Knackwurst and Weinerschnitzel...These two fortunate fellows would rather not make a speech. Instead they are going to do their last act together before retiring. "Presenting Knackwurst and Weinerschnitzel..."

SORIN: (GERMAN DIALECT AND HYSTERICAL LAUGH) Vell...I vass going through the park...

JACK: (DYING TOO) Gen on...you vass going through the park...

SORIN: (HYSTERICAL LAUGH) I vass going through the park...

JACK: Yess, yess...you vass going through the park...

SORIN: I vass going through the park (THEY LAUGH THEMSELVES OFF)

BIZ: SOUND OF REVOLVER SHOT

O'KEEFE: Too bad...the boys did it once too often...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA BLAST

O'KEEFE: As you know, ladies and gentlemen, anybody who holds a ticket on the favorite, can sell out now, even before the race, for \$50,000. and we have here tonight a patriotic Irishman who signed his ticket "ERIN GO BRAGH," but he's holding it for the big killing!...May I present "ERIN GO BRAGH."

SORIN: (HIBBE DIALECT) Ladies and gentlemen...I'm thanking you to the greatest degree...and I want to grasp this opportunity to say that the Irish are becoming a great little pipple...

O'KEEFE: That's the luck of the Irish for you...And he oughta be crazy about Ireland. As far as he's concerned "IRELAND MUST BE HEAVEN CAUSE HIS MONEY COMES FROM HERE!"

MUSIC: DIXIELAND ONE STEP (ORCHESTRA)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Millions of men call good old "P. A." the National Joy Smoke, because it's made with a special process that takes out the bite.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: (OVER THEME) Well, I guess that about winds us up for tonight, and between the Irish Sweepstakes and betting on Husing's predictions on football it looks as if I'll spend most of my winter evenings sifting ashes in the cellar...or maybe I'll find my stocking full on Christmas ...By the way, I was looking over the calendar and I find that we broadcast this program on Christmas night...so it looks like a dry Christmas for me... (continued on next page)



O'KEEFE;  
(cont'd)

Let me say good-night for Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray,  
and his Casa Loma Orchestra, Ted Husing, and my  
bosses underneath the Carolina moon... This is Walter  
O'keefe saying good-nate and g'wan to bed...

MUSIC:

UP AND OUT

STATION CUE