

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

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RJA
10/22/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 11

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1935.

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

TO: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

FROM: SMOKE RINGS

MESSAGE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again through the courtesy of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of Camel Cigarettes...Greetings from the lot of us...this is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly bidding you welcome on behalf of Glen Gray and his Casa Lomas, Deane Janis, the Omaha gal who made good in the big city and Ted Husing... the author. Of course, I told you that Husing's new book is out...but you'll have to wait a week for an autographed copy. He's got the TED part down pat but that capital H in Husing is slowing him up. And now for the Casa Loma's latest lowdown...Glen Gray and his truck drivers play "Truckin'"...

FROM: TRUCKIN' (ORCHESTRA)



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O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, last Thursday night, Deane Janis and I sang a duet and the votes are pouring. The votes are as follows...Deane Janis 786...Mickey Cochrane 654... Light Wines and Beers...3,200,000...Walter O'Keefe 2...Nosed out again...Well, we haven't heard from the North Pole yet... That's where my big appeal is...

MUSIC:

WE AGREE PERFECTLY (WALTER O'KEEFE AND DEANE JANIS)

ANNOUNCER:

You've heard it said that famous athletes approve of CAMELS and value their real mildness. In fact, these athletes say, "CAMELS are so mild, they don't get your wind." There is a long list of champions in all fields of sport who speak of this experience with CAMEL cigarettes. They also note and comment on CAMEL'S fine, pleasing flavor -- so rich and good, and smooth, but never flat or sweet, or tiring to the taste. And they state too that smoking a CAMEL gives a pleasant lift to the flow of energy when one is tired. Now famous champions of sport have to be right about smoking. They can't take chances on "condition," nerves or wind. Therefore, the mild cigarette the athletes smoke must be the mild cigarette for everybody -- the mild cigarette for you. And the choice of the athletes, as you know, is overwhelmingly for CAMELS. (SLIGHT PAUSE) CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TURKISH AND DOMESTIC TOBACCOS THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND.



MUSIC:

ONE NIGHT IN MONTE CARLO (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

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O'KEEFE:

And here comes Deane Janis...radio's radiant red head. She's going to sing "I Found A Dream"...That's a lovely gown you're wearing, Deane...

JANIS:

Thank you, Walter...how do you like this fur piece around my neck.

O'KEEFE:

That's no fur piece, Deane...that's my arm...Sing, Deane.

MUSIC:

I FOUND A DREAM (DEANE JANIS)

MUSIC:

TO BE INSERTED

MUSIC:

TAG

O'KEEFE:

(OVER MUSIC) We're getting the stage ready to play Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar". In honor of this, Pee Wee Hunt will sing an old Shakespearean ballad entitled "Memphis Blues." Go ahead, lad.

MUSIC:

MEMPHIS BLUES (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)



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CHICAGO

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And now, ladies and gentlemen...we bring back again our troupe of Shakespearean Players, those eminent Thespians who a fortnight ago vouchsafed you "The Taming Of The Shrew." In keeping with our lofty desire to bring the higher drama to the wireless tonight we address our talents to another classic...another immortal drama... Julius Caesar...and I'm so in you'll think it's the nuts. We want to thank William Shakespeare for giving us "The Taming Of The Shrew" and to show our appreciation we have agreed to present "Julius Caesar"...an old Turkey of his which we have fixed up. Ohh...how we fixed it up. I play Julius Caesar to Deane Janis' role of Cornontheobbia...Pee Wee Hunt is Trombonius...Kenny Sargent is Cassius, Ted Husing is Laurentius...and Glen Gray is Unconshuss! The scene opens in the forum and the forum is right next to the five and ten centum store. Caesar is returning from his latest battle...mounted on a white horse.

THE

HORNS HONKING...POLICE WHISTLES...MOTOR RACES

OFFICE:

head...this horse maketh strange noises...zounds...

BIZ:

MOTOR RACES AND DIES

OFFICE:

Zounds...what rotten zounds effects. What ho and by my halidome...Ah...a light in yon window...yon wife must be yon home...my GOOD wife...Cornontheobbia...I shall ring yon doorbell.



BIZ:

ALL KINDS OF FILMS INCLUDING BIG BEN

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O'KEEFE: Ah hah...methinks the bell is out of order.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

DOUGLAS: Beg pardon, sir...did you ring? (PAUSE)

O'KEEFE: Yea verily, my good man, Glen Gracious Unconchuss.

DOUGLAS: Lat come master...thy suit of armor...it must weight thee down...thy suit of armor.

O'KEEFE: Aye...Unconchuss...fetch me my blowtorch. I want to take these pants off.

DOUGLAS: Tell me, Master...how fared thee in the battle. How did the Army make out.

O'KEEFE: The Army ~~lost~~ ^{won}...Yale ~~lost~~ ^{Yale}...Army ~~lost~~ ^{Yale}. What a ball game.

DOUGLAS: Yea verily...IN SOOTH?

O'KEEFE: No...in New Haven. Tell me, Unconchuss...what is the hour? What is the time?

DOUGLAS: The hour glass is just about to strike.

BIZ: CUCKOO CLOCK STRIKES SIX

O'KEEFE: Aha...ONE o'clock...Roman daylight saving time.

DOUGLAS: Where shall I put thy trousers...sire...thy tin plus fours.

O'KEEFE: Throw them in the closet.

DOUGLAS: Aye!

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT: TIN THROWN IN CORNER

O'KEEFE: Be careful Varlet...Wouldst ruin the crease in yon antspay. Een hence this hour hither whence these pence were pressed by Ye Village Blacksmith...in ye model Tee Forge. Hand me yon robe...my toga.

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DONALDAS: Aye sir...And here comes thy wife CornontheCobbia...

JAMES: (SINGING VERY NASALLY AND FAST) Da da da da da da da da da da da dum...when I'm out together dancing cheeketh to cheeketh.

O'KEEFE: It's too bad that bell is out of order or I'd have given it to thee. Tell me, CornontheCobbia...where hast thou been this afternoon.

JAMES: I hast been at the Coliseum...

O'KEEFE: You should have gone to the Capitol...they're showing a Mickey Mouse over there. But prithee good wife...where are my two sons...my two boys...Omelet and Quintuplet.

JAMES: They're out with Pluvius.

O'KEEFE: And where is Pluvius.

JAMES: With Slewvius and Clewvius at the Movie-uss.

MIKE: Gadzooks...odd bodkins...and zounds effects...they should be with their nurse, Astoria...

JAMES: Where is Astoria...

O'KEEFE: In Long Island...

MIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Who goest there?

JACK: (OFF MIKE) Quintus Tertius Vertius Superfluous Brutus.

DONALDAS: Well, you can't all come in. Come in one at a time.

MIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: How now Caesar...knowest thou not thy friend Brutus.

O'KEEFE: Aye, my friend. CornontheCobbia...meet thy husband's best friend. Quintus Tertius Vertius Superfluous Brutus.



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JAMES: What will I call him for short...

O'KEEFE: Latch...Tell me Brutus...how comes the election in the Senate...

JACK: A close race, sire...a close race. Septimius and Octavius have thirty votes...all the rest have thirty one except Februarius which has twenty eight...but in leap year 29...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

JANIS: I wonder who is at the door.

O'KEEFE: (OFF SCRIPT INDICATION) I don't know...but I think it's a couple of stooges.

BIZ: FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS

DOUGLAS: Presenting His Excellency Marc Antony...

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo Julius...when in Rome do as the Egyptians do. Wherefore art thou Romeo...lay on MacDuff...

O'KEEFE: Lay off, McGillicuddy...This is Julius Caesar...Conqueror of Gaul.

SORIN: Ah yes...Gaul...All Gaul is divided down into three pieces... Yale, Harvard and Princeton...

ALL: Rah Rah Rah...Team Team Team...Yay...

O'KEEFE: Don't forget folks...we're still fixing up Shakespeare. Ooooooh...how we're fixing him up. How now, Marc Antony... What tidings from Egypt?

SORIN: Hast thou not heard about me and Cleopatra.

O'KEEFE: Cleopatra?...

SORIN: Cleopatra.



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O'NEENE: What's between you and Cleopatra.

SORIN: (INTAKE OF BREATH) We're dot way about each other.

O'K ENE: Pray where is Cleopatra now?

SORIN: She's outside in my chariot...in the rumble seat.

112: FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS

DOUGLAS: Presenting Cleopatra...Queen Of The Nile...

FRON: (DIABECT) Hullo hullo hullo Julius...Pleased to meeting hope
with you...what's new to you...

SORIN: Oh pardon my little Sweetmeats...My Cleo has been talking
too much with a haccent from living so long with the
Egyptians.

O'NEENE: Yeah...the Egyptians up around 175th Street and the Grand
Concourse...

DOUGLAS: Master, the time is nigh for the news flashes on the radio.

O'K ENE: Turn it on, Unconshuss.

112: CLICK OF SWITCH

JACK: (ON REVERSED MIKE) Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Coast to Coast
and North to South and East to West. Dots and dashes and lots
of flashes from border to border and coast to coast.

112: TELEGRAPH TICKER

By way of the High Seas...Rome, Italy...Flash flash...It will
be denied by both parties that I have definite information
that Cleopatra is splitting up with Marc Antony...She will go
to Reno and have it nolleproffed...ODDITIES IN THE NEWS...
G-men have (OVER)



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JACK: (CONT'D) uncovered a plot to stab Julius Caesar in the Forum...That is all.

BIZ: CLICK OF SWITCH

O'KEEFE: Methinks there is a bit of hugger mugger afoot...a bit of boondoggling.

DOUGLAS: Presenting Senators Bicarbonate and Sodium.

BIZ: FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS
DIRECT SEGUE INTO BUGLE CALL RAG...PLAYED
BY BAND...INTO DISCORD.

O'KEEFE: A little sour there, Trombonius. How now...Sodium.

HUNT: Hiya Caesar...I came to stab thee. Thou hast it coming to thou hence hither whence dust...aw you know what I mean.

O'KEEFE: What...wouldst knife me in the back.

JACK: Aye...stab thee to death with my dagger.

RUSING: Down with Caesar. Let 'em have it.

BIZ: VOLLEY OF SHOTS RING OUT
SHRIEK FROM ALICE

SORIN: Well, dot's dot...peace to his ashes. (MENDELSONN'S SPRING SONG) Friends, Romans and Countrymen...lending hupp your ears to me. I come to bury Caesar...not to raspberry him. Let there be no sorrow...Let there be dancing in the streets... Let the bonfires burn...

O'KEEFE: Aw, let the Casa Loma Band play "Sensation"...

MUSIC: SENSATION (ORCHESTRA)

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ANNOUNCER:

The CAMEL CARAVAN is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco - the "National Joy Smoke." Men who don't know the grand, mellow flavor of Prince Albert should "get acquainted today -- with good old 'P.A.'" Prince Albert is bound to make friends with you and your pipe -- for the special "no-bite" process means that it cannot trouble your tongue. And in every one of those neat, red tins of Prince Albert, two full ounces are packed.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE:

And so, ladies and gentlemen, we ring down the curtain on Glen Gray and his Casa Loma band, Deane Janis and our Shakespearean Players...

HUSING:

Walter...

O'KEEFE:

Oh yes, and Ted Husing...

HUSING:

By the way, I liked that play "Julius Caesar."

O'KEEFE:

Well Ted, we can't take all the credit...Shakespeare wrote it...we only improved it...

HUSING:

Shakespeare?...

O'KEEFE:

Yes, William Shakespeare, you heard of him.

HUSING:

Heard of him? I've seen him! He plays left halfback for Notre Dame and he's the greatest football player...

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, this is Walter O'Keefe saying good night until this same time Thursday...

MUSIC UP AND OUT.....STATION CUE

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