COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 15

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1935

CUE:

(COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

ANNC'R:

CAMBIS never get on your nerves!

MUSIC:

SNOKE 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 digarethes ... This
is Walter O'Keefe saying hello to you one and all on
behalf of Glen Gray and his Casa Lomans and Ted Musing.
... and Deane Janis ... You know in the last few weeks
Deane has become a very important member of this family
... she's already like a big sister to the band,
just a big sister ... the boys owe her thirty-Tive
dollars already. I'll tell you more about Deane
later but here come the Casa Loma boys wearing top
hat, white tie and tails to play "Stop, Look and Listen".

MUSIC:

STOP LOOK AND LISTEN' (ORGHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEFFE: Ledies and gentlemen, tonight's evening papers
reported a big day at the marriage license bureau,
so Dean and I would like to sing a song dedicated
to the poor groom, to Mr. Newlywed. It is entitled
"Poor Guy". To the Newlyweds "Poor Guy".

POOR GUY (WALTER O'KEEPE AND DEANE JANIS)

- O'KEEFE: Thank you ... and here's Paul Douglas, the man with
- DOUGLAS: If you should ask Tommy Armour, veteran golf champion, for his opinion on smoking, you'd hear some mighty valuable things, for Mr. Armour has spoken out as follows on this subject. He says:
- voice: "Idea smoked CAMBIS for years, without hurbing my "wind", and that's convincing evidence that CAMBIS are really mild.

 And I often smoke a CAMBI to get a "lift"."
- DOUGLAS: Now Mr. Armour is an athlete. He must keep in "dondition".

 So he shooses CAMEL for his digarette. In this wise
 selection Tommy Armour is joined by many other substanding
 stars of sport, a list including so many chaptons and
 prominent athletes that time doesn't permit our repeating
 it here. However, in view of the fact that CAMEL is the
 athletes' digarette, you too should consider what CAMEL's

 real mildness means. It means you can smoke as many CAMEL's
 as you like without jangled nerves, without damaging
 good "condition", CAMELS ARE MADE FROM COSTLIER TOBACCOS.

 ATHLETES SAY "THEY DON'T GET YOUR WIND",

MUSIC:

BUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET (ORCHESTRA AND HUMT)

APPLAUSE

his feet to the sunny side of the street ... and it's a major operation to direct those feet anywhere ... they're mammoth ... they're colossal ... Last week he dropped one of his shoes in the Hudson River and a crowd gathered at the dock ... they thought it was the Hormandie coming in ... and now here comes Kenny Sargent to sing a chorus of "The Fostman Passes My Door".

But he always rings twice.

MUSIC:

THE POSTMAN PASSES MY DOOR (ORCHESTRA AND SARGEST)

(APPLAUSE)

ANNO'R: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL Star reperter.

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

Saturday upsets tumbled three of the heavily favored Rose Bowl teams into the discard, Ferhaps the most favored eleven to fall was the sensational Morth Usvolina team. which came a cropper against the Duke Blue Devile. And thus gazing at the South -- Louisiana State's Tigers now become the number one team -- despite that defeat by Rice --Next Igvored was Marquette's Golden Avalenche which became slightly tarnished in its contact with Pop Warner's Temple Owls. And that's why today fans are shaking their heads and wondering what the outcome will really be ... For they gesp in emezement at Colgate's success in whitewashing the Syracuse Typhoon -- not that Colgate's victory wasn't to be expected, but the score was a surprise, So -- what have we this week? Stamford and California still on top out West -- with the Big Game coming up . SMU and TOU in the Southwest, both with palmomenal records --meeting each other in two weeks *** ISU favored in the South, Princeton and Dartmouth sheed in the East - the latter meeting each other next Saturday en lattershift makakakakakakaka with NYU gotting its big tost Thankagiving day against Fordham but still maintaining the national championship and Big Ten olip -- those more than amaning Gophers -- the Minnesota powerhouses

HUSING:

Fighting a magnificent battle to share the honors in
the Big Ten are the huge speedy Buckeyes of Chic State,
pre-destined as this year's champions the stumbled but
momentarily against Netre Dame, quickly recovered and thus
maintain an unbeaten record in their own league ...
Ohio rooters will long declaim Minnesota favors -- and the
battle will rage till both teams meet.
Many were the thrills on Saturday -- but none quite equals
those furnished by Army and Motre Dame, even the I take
cognizance of Southern California's right smart Fighting
Irish finish against the Washington State Gougars ***
For the fourth time this season -- with the clock

Irish finish against the Washington State Cougars ***
For the fourth time this season ** with the clock
tolling off the knockout ** Notre Dame outspeeded the
Twentieth Century Limited and pushed a touchdown ever the
pay line ... with seconds to spare * this time saving a
game not winning it.

In thrilling excitement like that which 80,000 saw at Yankee Stadium Saturday you use up plenty of energy cheering for the boys down on the field. And that's when you're mighty grateful to get a lift with a Cameli Yes sir! You find the athletes' digarette whever sport fans gather. It's a Camel - so mild, you can smoke as many as you like. Athletes say "They don't get your wind!"

MUSIC:

TAG

O'KEEFE:

Rarlier tonight, ladies and gentlemen, in talking about Deane I was remarking how helpful she is on the program. Whenever we have a difference of opinion...she says the way she'd like to do it and I say the way I'd like to do it... and it always works out beautifully... we always wind up doing it her way... and now in her own stylish way she's going to sing "Why Was I Born."

MUSIC:

WHY WAS I BORN (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Thank you, Deane...This is Walter O'Keefe again, letters and gentlemen...we continue our series of Shakespearean revivals... We put on our silk stockings and velvet bloomers to enact Shakespeare's great tragedy of ingratitude... King Lear.. McGilliouddy will play the role of the Duke of Kent... I will play the King...Pee Wee Hunt will play the ace and Kenny Sargent will play the role of a legal holidy in Scotland... You are probably familiar with the characters in the story...Cordelia, Camelia, Nostolgia, Insomnia and Aurora Borealis...

Deane Janis and Alice will be two of my daughters and since we haven't got another girl on the program, Ted Husing has consented to play my youngest daughter, Neuralegia... Well, ring up the curtain... here we go...psst...

CORONATION MARCH

DOUGLAS:

The time...1520 A.W.... the place... the palece of his majesty, King Lear, in the little English town of Whooof on the Thames... It is evening I think... the daughters are waiting for father...I think.

BIZ:

MUSIC FORTH AND PADE

PROST:

Tell me, Aurora Borealis, my sister... why thinkest thou that Papa has dost called us hither hence this evening..

JANIS:

For to divide up his kingdom amongst use for he is a very

old man ...

FROST:

Aye...verily...he is eighty-two years old net Eastern Standard Time... but hark... at the top of yen stairway... It is father... Well, bush my mouf...he's all a-comin' down here.

BIZ:

FANFARE

JACK:

(BRITISH) Presenting his Majesty. King Leare. the Man on the Flying Trapese... (VOICE DROP)... Past. .. watch that first step toots...

O'KERFE:

Bah... I have eyes ... I can sees...

BIZ:

SOUND EFFECT: TWO STEPS . PALLING BODY

O'KEEFE:

Egad... gadsooks and sounds...this Shakespearean acting is ruining my repertoire...(YELLING) Avest Variet...

Avasti... Avasti...

JACK:

Avast what, your Majesty?

O'KEEFE:

A vast and two pair of pantsess

FROST: Father, why hast thou called us hither hence?...

O'KERFE: To divide my kingdom amongst yours, my daughters,

because I am very old and feeble...

JANIS: Poor father !...

O'KEEFE: Verily... My only pleasure these days is to sit around and listen to my arteries harden... And now

for my three daughters ... Aurora Borealist ...

JANIS: Here...

O'KEEFE: Nostalgial...

FROST: Here...

O'KEEFE: And where is my youngest... Neuralgia?

FROST: She hath been out in the garden picking flowers and snagging butterflies... Here she ith now...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS MENDELSOHN'S NSPRING SONG*

HUSING: (OVER MUSIC OFF MIKE) You hop ... Papah ... You hou ...

O'KEEFE: Ah, Neuralgia... where hast thou been?

HUSING: Out in you garden picking next week's football selec-

O'KERFE: Now, daughters... to divide up the kingdom...She who loveth her old man most will receive the biggest hunk... Tell me Aurora Borealis, what thinkest thou of me?

JANIS: Oh, Father... thou are magnificent and lordly...noble and generous, wise and witty and lovable... and every inch a king...

O'KEEFE: Aye... every inch a king and every foot a ruler...Then
Aurora I live you one-third of my kingdom...GAul.
Brittany, Saxony and Ethiopia...

FROST: But Father ... surely thou hast not forgotten thy

Nostalgia... What's my cut?...

O'KEEFE: Thou wilt be given according to thy love for me... Speak

and lay it on heavy, Kid...

PROST: Oh Father, thou art colossal, stupendous, terrific,

magnanimous and magnificent ...

O'KEEFE: Is that all?... Gadzooks, can't you put in a good word for

me? ... You know I love flattery ... I'm feble-minded ...

PROST: Well, maybe I should say very colossal and very terrific...

O'REFE: Then because you love me so I give you another third...

the provinces of Kansas, Minnesota and Ohio State ...

FROST: I'd rather take Notre Dame...

O'KEEFE: And now thou, Neuralgia, How lovest thou thy father...

HUDING: I'm sorry Pop... but I think you're just colossal and

mildly terrific...

O'KEEFE: Fie on youl... You ungrateful witch! ... Such ingratitude...

and to think that I have raised you as my own daughter...

ever since you were a little boy ...

FROST: Aye, verilyi...

JANIS: Verily ...

O'KEEFE: Verily, verily... (SINGING) Verily we roll along...roll

along...roll along...

HUSING: Oh Father ... what art thou going to doest with mest...

O'KERFE: I am going to throw thee out on they cadensa because thou

art an ungrateful daughter... thou art no lady... and

besides thou art a rotten actresses.

HUSING: Ah... woe is me... Pity my plight...what shall I dot...

Where will I go?...

O'KEEPE: Go into the bar next door... I'll join you there after

the show ...

HUSING: O.K. Walter.

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

O'KEEFE: Therefore, I will divide my Kingdom between my two faith-

ful daughters, Aurora Borealis and Nostalgia, in equal

parts... one part gold, one part silveres one part

vermouth ... five parts gin ... drop in a cherry and

shake well before Husing...

FROST: Father... where is the gold and silver...

O'KEEFE: Here ... I shall give thee every piece ...

BIZ: COAL SHUTE RFFECT

O'KEEFE: There... share it among youse... that's two hundred

and eithty-five billion dollars apiece...it's all yours ...

Now ... how about lending me five bucks till Baturday?

FROST: Not...

JANIS: Certainly noti...

O'KEEFE: How about two nickels for you automate.

JANIS AND FROST: No... no...

O'KEEFE: Well, can you live me carfare to the poorhouse?

JANIS: Nay ...

FRO T: Nay... here comes my husband, the Duke of Albany, he'll

see that thou scrammest...

BIZ: FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS

JACK: Presenting his Royal Highness... The Duke of Albany,

Utica and Schenectady and all points norther.

JANIS:

Ah.. the Duke! ...

WHOLE CAST:

(SING) Lookie lookie, here comes Dookie...

SORIN:

Denk you! ... What is dis I'm hearing about the dis

cheap chisseling ... swindling your own father ... trumping

the kingl

FROST:

But Duke! ...

SORIN:

Don't but me.. no buts... you can't pull the bull over

my eyes ... Could you deny it you ingrapes ...

FROS T:

Alasi... Harki.. 'Tis so...

SORIN:

Alas ... Alas ... Hark ...

O'KEEFE:

That makes it a last down and two harks to go...

BIZI

RAIN AND WIND EFFECT COMES UP VERY STRONG

SORIN:

Why listen to the pitter patter of the rain... The

weather is inclement like anything.

BIZ:

CLANGING OF TIN PAILS.

FROST:

Zounds ... what funny sounds that rain makes ...

O'KEEFE:

Gadzooks... the rain is coming down in tuckets...

SOICE NE

I won't see your father thrown out like this... Such ingratitude... Such phenseling... you'd throw your

own Papa out on a night like this... I won't stand for

1t

O'KEEPE:

Ah, alas, at last a friend, You won't see a King low man ...

SORIN:

I should say not ... you sad it kid. .. if your own daughters

won't treat you right, I willed here... here's your car-

fare to the poorhouse...

APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

MANIAC'S BALL

(ORCHESTRA)

51453 1686

DOUGLAS:

THE CAMEL CARAVAN is a presentation of R.J.Reynolds
Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina,
makers of CAMEL Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking
Tobacco. The Reynolds Company is so sure Prince
Albert will please you that the following offer is
made: Smoke twenty pipefulls of Prince Albert, If
you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco
you ever smoked, return the tin with the rest of the
tobacco in it to the makers and they will refund full
purchase price plus postage.

All right, Walter ... it's yourse...

MUSIC:

SHOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Once again, ladies and gentlemen, the Camel Caravan folds its tents and silently steals away... with Deane Janis, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma band and Ted Husing... Don't forget, wo'll trek back to your doorstep at the same hour Thursday night... This is Walter O'Keefe saying "Good-night".

THEME UP AND OUT

CUE:

This is the COLUMBIA . . Broadcasting System

(Fade Theme 20 Seconds)

WABC NEW YORK