

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 17.

Tuesday, November 26, 1935.
9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

ANNCR: CAMELS never get on your nerves!

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... bidding you welcome on behalf of my CAMEL classmates, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra... Deane Janis and Ted Husing... well, ladies and gentlemen... in anticipation of Thanksgiving Day... everybody on the program has bought a turkey... except McGilllicuddy... Mac isn't going to have any turkey... he's just gonna put some feathers on a piece of cornbeef and let it go at that... I don't think I'll buy a turkey either... we've still got some left over from last year... But enough of this... here's where the Casa Loma Orchestra play a song that has also been left over from last year... "Wolverine Blues"...

MUSIC: WOLVERINE BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTRODUCTION TO
DUET - "I LIKE THE LIKES OF YOU"

APPLAUSE

ANNC'R: Here's what people in every walk of life are saying
about CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCO!

First, Roscoe Turner, famous aviator:

TURNER: CAMELS NEVER UPSET MY NERVES!

ANNC'R: Homemaker--Mrs. James B. Feeley!

GIRL: CAMELS ARE A MILDER CIGARETTE.

ANNC'R: Frank Buck, wild animal collector:

BUCK: CAMELS TASTE BETTER!

ANNC'R: Mrs. William La Varre - girl explorer:

GIRL 2: I 'GET A "LIFT" WITH A CAMEL!

ANNC'R: Salesman -- Allan M. Craig, Jr.:

MAN: CAMELS NEVER GET MY WIND - OR IRRITATE MY THROAT!

ANNC'R: You've heard what typical smokers say of CAMEL'S
COSTLIER TOBACCO. Their combined experience means
one thing: YOU'LL be delighted with CAMELS too.
And here's a money-back invitation to try CAMELS
which is arranged so you can't lose. The makers say:
"SMOKE TEN FRAGRANT CAMELS. IF YOU DON'T FIND THEM
THE MILDEST, BEST-FLAVORED CIGARETTES YOU'VE EVER
SMOKED, RETURN THE PACKAGE WITH THE REST OF THE
CIGARETTES IN IT TO R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO,
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA AT ANY TIME WITHIN
A MONTH FROM TONIGHT AND THEY WILL REFUND YOU THE
FULL PURCHASE PRICE, PLUS POSTAGE."

ANNCR: The Reynolds Company adds: "We cordially invite
(Cont'd) you to be one of the millions of smokers who benefit from CAMEL'S finer, more expensive tobaccos. So many others are delighted with CAMELS -- we know you'll like their costlier tobaccos too!"

MUSIC: WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: That was Kenny Sargent singing "What a Wonderful World"
. . . and now it's your turn Pee Wee. . . what are you gonna do. . .

HUNT: I'm gonna sing "From The Top Of Your Head". . .

O'KEEFE: All right, climb up. . .

MUSIC: FROM THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
APPLAUSE

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

HUSING: Thank you, Paul. King Football takes his final bow this week-end. And I, for one, am sorry to see Winter rolling down the curtain on the grand old classic... With Thanksgiving Day and next Saturday helping to decide the final standings of sectional leaders, we can look forward to a grand finale. For on Thursday, NYU and Fordham are going to battle in a very important game.

(MORE)

51453 1704

ANNOUNCER:
(Cont'd)

Fordham is anxious to wallop its metropolitan rival while NYU, undefeated and untied, will be a most impressive co-holder of the Eastern Championship if it should trim the Rams, who held Pittsburgh and St. Mary's of California to tie scores on succeeding Saturdays... The Southwest is in a lather waiting for Saturday's sectional championship battle between Texas Christian and Southern Methodist. Southwesterners claim these teams to be the best in the country. And the winner may genuinely challenge Princeton and Minnesota to the national championship title -- a title which seems rightfully in possession of the Minnesota Gophers--undeniably the greatest team we have seen in the country for years Here are a few predictions before I close shop for the night--Thanksgiving Day Games only -- Pitt to take the city championship from Carnegie Tech... Penn to romp over Cornell... Tennessee and Kentucky in a tie... St. Mary's to win over Washington State... Richmond has an edge over William and Mary, while North Carolina is a cinch over scrappy Virginia... Kansas will get its consolation from Missouri... Temple will revenge itself on Bucknell, conqueror of Penn State... and Alabama should top Vanderbilt. Last Saturday's losses by Dartmouth and California dropped the list of major unbeaten teams to a mere five. But some of the beaten teams are still in the running. And we'll chat about them some other time....

(MORE)

ANNC'R: Last Saturday I saw Dartmouth fall before Princeton,
(Cont'd) thus tumbling the Indians out of that unbeaten class...
The game was played in a driving snowstorm under
horrible conditions, so that Les Quayley and I and all
the other spectators had to take it on the chin from
Old Man Weather. That's when CAMELS, the athletes'
cigarette, came in mighty handy. It took plenty of
energy to follow those plays and stand off the cold
too. While the game was going on, and after it was
over, believe you me, I was grateful to get a "LIFT"
with a CAMEL.

O'KEEFE: And here comes Deane Janis with a Thanksgiving treat...
a song appropriate for this time of year... "When the
Leaves Bid the Trees Goodbye"...

JANIS: Incidentally, Walter, what are you going to have for
Thanksgiving?

O'KEEFE: My relatives, Deane... I'm just going to put some
cranberry sauce on them...

MUSIC: WHEN THE LEAVES BID THE TREES GOODBYE (DEANE JANIS)
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen... they're back again... that
typical American family... The O'Heels. Their home
might be YOUR home... their problems YOUR problems...

(MORE)

O'KEEFE: Junior, the child prodigy with his music... Sis and
(Cont'd) her college boy friend... Grandpa with his girl friends...
Mother with her little kiddies and Father holding the
bag for rent. But come... Let's drop in for another
visit with this lovable family... Ladies and gentlemen...
Meet the O'Heels.

BIZ: HOME SWEET HOME (ORCHESTRA)

DOUGLAS: The time... early evening... The place...the parlor
of the O'Heel home...

BIZ: VACUUM CLEANER WHINING

O'KEEFE: Junior... I must say you're playing the saxophone
much better.

JACK: That's not the saxophone, Dad, that's the vacuum
cleaner.

O'KEEFE: I thought it sounded better.

JANIS: (OFF MIKE EXCITEDLY) Dad..Dad..

O'KEEFE: Yes, daughter...

FROST: What is it, Utica?...

JANIS: Well, Chauncey... my boy friend is getting out of
college and he wants to marry me.

FROST: Not on your life, Utica... That Chauncey fellow is
no good... he's a big bag of wind, he's lazy, he's
good for nothing... he'll turn out to be just like
your father.

JANIS: (CRYING) I won't stand here and let you insult Chauncey like that.

O'KEEFE: Utica's right Ma ... Chauncey may be lazy and good for nothing but he's not as bad as I am.

JACK: No...they don't come any worse than Pop.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

FROST: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: Oh joy! Oh gladness! Oh gayety supreme...this is my ohum... my playmate.

HUNT: Hullo Junior...let's play beanbag.

O'KEEFE: Well...you're a bright little boy...what's your name?

HUNT: My name is Frognoggle Z. Boondoggle.

O'KEEFE: Well, tell me, Skippy...you're a sturdy little fellow.

HUNT: Oh no ... I'm delicate...I only weigh two hundred and forty pounds.

O'KEEFE: Oh you poor darling...maybe your mother should change your formula. Well, Junior, you two run along now and play beanbag.

JACK: Ah beanbag...oh rapture...oh ecstasy...oh wildest dream come true.

HUNT: Goodbye. Goody...goody...goody!

O'KEEFE: AH YOUNG AMERICA! There they go...the hope of the future...
It's a pity they have to grow up.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

FROST: Come in.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

JANIS: Oh Gauncey...my darling.

SORIN. Sweetie puss, greetings of the season and did you have
a happy Thanksgiving?

O'KEEFE: Chauncey...a little bird told me that Romance has at last
invaded my little brood here...that a Prince Charming
on a white horse would carry away the tenderest of my chicks
... her heart pierced by cupid's bow.

SORIN: If you mean I'm going to take your daughter off your hands...
YES!

O'KEEFE: Well, before you marry my daughter I'd like to ask you a
few questions. First...do you drink?

SORIN: Yes...but let's settle this marriage business first.

O'KEEFE: Where are you going to live?

SORIN: When a Prince Charming on a white horse invades the brood ...
he shouldn't take away the little chick. Instead he should
nestle with the Papa rooster and the old hen.

FROST: What? If you mean you're going to live with us...No!

SORIN: Surely you will not deny me the pleasures of domesticity...
The Haven of your home..Don't you think that home is the
best place after all?

O'KEEFE: Yes... after all the other joints are closed.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: Oh Glee! Oh Happiness! Oh Bliss!

SORIN: Oh nertz!

JACK: I bested Boognoggle at beanbag...and now I shall play my
saxophone.

BIZ: SOUR HOT LICKS ON SAXOPHONE

O'KEEFE: No Junior...I'd rather hear you sing. It couldn't be worse
than your saxophone.

JACK: (HIGH VOICE) Okay Dad...(SINGING) I wished on the moon.

O'KEEFE: It's too high, Junior...get it in a lower key.

JACK: (HIGH VOICE) Okay Dad. (BASSO) I wished on the moon
to send me a beam.

O'KEEFE: Just a little higher.

JACK: (SLIDING UP THE ¹⁰SOALS) Beam or two.

BIZ: GONG RINGS

KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Who's there,

CABOOCH: Antonio Bolonio ... Tortonio Spumonio Supponio Esquire
Junior...

O'KEEFE: You can come in ... but leave the name outside...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

CABOOCH: Mr. O'Heel ... Your Junior ... hessa breaka my window ...
hessa breaka my window...

O'KEEFE: How ...

CABOOCH: With hisa bag ... Hiss waht you calla his Boston Bake Bean
bag... You've got to pay up ...

JACK: Oh disaster ... Oh ageny ... Oh dismal gloom...

O'KEEFE: (HIGH VOICE) Oh calamity, oh catastrophe, oh financial
set-back...

JACK: Oh bitter feelings of remorse...

CABOOCH: Oh nagga saggy. Hey ... who don't you two guys go into a
waltz? (PAUSE) Now ... the cost of the damage ... she's
twenty-five dollars ... pay up...

O'KEEFE: Twenty-five dollars? ... that's pretty high ...

CABOOCH: Mister O'Heel ... People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw bean bags ... don't cross your bridges before you're hatched...

O'KEEFE: Now wait a minute, Pasqual'...You're making a mole-hill out of a mountain...

CABOOCH: Listen Mr. O'Heel ... the damage she's add up like this ... one pains in the broken glass... is ten-fifty... bean bag bust electric lamp...electric lamp is twenty-two-fifty... knock the cuckoo clock ... now she's cockeyed ... seventeen-fifty...let's see...adds up like dis ... sixa times five is two ... throw up the four...shoot down the nine...hang up the five...squeeze the six...pull it in.. push it out...knock them down...now double it...take a number from one to ten and what have I got?

O'KEEFE: What have you got?

CABOOCH: Rheumatism.

O'KEEFE: I mean...what's the total?

CABOOCH: Oh, she's total up twenty five bucks.

JACK: Don't believe him, Dad...he added them up wrong.

O'KEEFE: Thanks, Junior..stick up for your old Dad.

JACK: It's not twenty-five dollars, Pasquale...it's fifty-two dollars and sixty-two cents...

CABOOCH: Ah, he's a smart boy ... I'd like to have a boy like Junior ...

O'KEEFE: You can have Junior...Thank you too much...Look Pasquale... there isn't any money in the house right now...Not a nickel...not a cent...

JACK: Oh yes, Dad ... there's fifty dollars in that black box in the bedroom...

O'KEEFE: Nice going, Junior...I'll pay you later, Pasquale... Goodbye...

CABOOCH: Okay---guy-bye ...(GOES OFF SINGING)

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

O'KEEFE: Junior, come here...

JACK: Yes, Dad...

O'KEEFE: So there's fifty dollars in the black box, eh Junior?

JACK: That's right, Dad.

O'KEEFE: And the rent's not twenty-five dollars...it's sixty-two fifty-two.

JACK: Right...I've got some head on me, eh Pop?

O'KEEFE: Yes, you have...and Papa's gonna knock it off, Junior... the fifty dollars in the black box she's a flya away Junior... Stick out your little chin and back up to that window.

JACK: Okay Dad ... like this? ...

O'KEEFE: That's fine ... one...two...three...

BIZ: GLASS CRASH AND SCREAM FROM JACK

MUSIC: HOME SWEET HOME

O'KEEFE: Yes indeed, ladies and gentlemen, there's no place like home...Home sweet home...this might be your family... with its tears and laughter... its problems and sorrows... its bean bags and fregnoggles...don't forget to tune in soon again for another homey evening with the O'Heels.

MUSIC: POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL (ORCHESTRA)

SMOKE RINGS.

SUBSTITUTE COMMERCIALCAMEL PROGRAM NO. 17TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1935

ANNOUNCER: 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. Don't forget to try ten CAMELS on the money-back invitation of the makers. And Prince Albert also gets the same backing: the Reynolds Company is so sure Prince Albert will please pipe smokers that the following offer is made: Smoke twenty pipefuls out of the red pocket tin 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 at any time within a month from tonight and they will refund the full purchase price plus postage.

O'KEEFE: There goes the whistle, ladies and gentlemen, and Deane Janis, Ted Husing and Glen Gray's Casa Loma Orchestra leave the field until next Thursday night at this same time... Well, time is short...so I guess I'll go home now and pluck the feathers off my turkey...I'll see you Thursday...meanwhile, this is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway hillbilly saying good night and Happy Thanksgiving.

(THEME UP AND OUT)

This is the COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM
(Fade Theme 20 Seconds)
WABC NEW YORK