

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

[Handwritten signature]
11/21/35
11/15/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 17

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1935.

8:00 - 9:20 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

ANNOUNCER: CAMELS never get on your nerves!

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

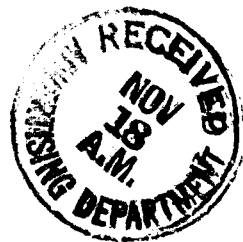
O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...here comes the CAMEL Caravan again through the courtesy of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of CAMEL cigarettes...This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway hillbilly...bidding you welcome on behalf of my CAMEL classmates, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...Deane Janis and Ted Husing... well, ladies and gentlemen...in anticipation of Thanksgiving Day...everybody on the program has bought a turkey...except McGillicuddy...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



016/11

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

WASHINGTON, D. C.



51458 8476

**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-2-

O'KEEFE: (CONT'D:) over from last year... "Wolverine Blues"...

MUSIC: WOLVERINE BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIES INTRODUCTION TO

DUET OR HILLBILLY

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Thank you... and here's Paul Douglas, the man with a message...

DOUGLAS: We had a talk on smoking with George M. Lott Jr., one of the world's most famous tennis players. George Lott's opinion on smoking and keeping in "condition" was as follows:

YOUNG MAN: (STURDY, CONFIDENT) I understand that more expensive tobaccos are used in CAMELS. Naturally the cigarette that is blended from more expensive tobaccos is going to be easy and gentle on the throat. And CAMELS never get my wind.

DOUGLAS: That's testimony from a champion of sport, to the fact that CAMELS are REALLY mild. Hear now from George F. Bartley, a jeweler:

MAE: (NICE, BUSINESSLIKE) CAMELS must be made from choicer tobaccos to be mild and still so full of flavor. I get a "lift" with a CAMEL.

DOUGLAS: Note the words of Miss Mae Maine, a bookkeeper:

GIRL: (PLEASANT) I can smoke CAMELS steadily without affecting my wind. The more I smoke them the better I like them.

DOUGLAS: Edward Cross, a farmer, has this to say:



51458 8478



**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-3-

MAN: (SLIGHT DRAWL, PLEASANT, HONEST) What I've read about athletes smoking CAMELS squares with my own experience. I know CAMELS are mild. They never get my wind.

DOUGLAS: And Betty Griffin, telephone operator, adds just a few words:

GIRL: (YOUNG, BUSINESSLIKE, PLEASANT) I'm as interested in keeping fit as Mr. Lott or any athlete. CAMELS never affect my wind or upset my nerves even after steady smoking.

DOUGLAS: You've heard the words of typical CAMEL smokers -- modern minded folks who demand a cigarette of genuine mildness. CAMELS are made from COSTLIER TOBACCOS. They are SO MILD, you can smoke all you want.

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

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

HUSING: TO BE INSERTED

MUSIC: TAG

APPLAUSE



51458 8479

51458 8480



**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-4-

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. Junior, the child prodigy with his music...Sis and her college boy friend... Grandpa with his girl friends...Mother with her little kiddies and Father holding the bag for the 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" BY 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.



51458 8481

51458 8482



**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-5-

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 chum... 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.

BEST COPY

51458 8483

51458 8484



**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-6-

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

HUNT: 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 Chauncey...my darling.

SORIN: Greetings of the season and did you have a happy Thanks-
giving?

FROST: Thanksgiving is two days away.

SORIN: I know...I'm talking about last year.

JANIS: You must come over for Thanksgiving dinner, Chauncey.

SORIN: That's Thursday night?

O'KEEFE: No! A year from Thursday night.

SORIN: All right, I'll wait...it'll give me a better chance to
work up an appetite...

O'KEEFE: Well 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!



51458 8486



RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

-7-

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.

O'KEEFE: 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 Frognoggle at beanbag...and now I shall play my saxophone...

BIZ: SOUR HOT LICKS ON SAXAPHONE

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.



51458 8488



**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-8-

JACK: (SLIDING UP THE SCALE) Beam or two.

HIZ: 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...

HIZ: DOOR OPENS

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

O'KEEFE: How...

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

JACK: Oh disaster...Oh agony...Oh dismal gloom...

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

JACK: Oh bitter feelings of remorse...

CABOOCH: Hey...why 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...I'm an honest man...I never tell a lie...
people believe me...that's why it's so easy for me to cheat
them...you've got to pay for the window...People who live in
glass houses shouldn't throw bean bags...don't cross your
bridges before you're hatched...



51458 8490



**RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY**

-9-

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... break dishes in china closet...seventy-five dollars...knock the cuckoo clock...now she don't cuckoo...seventeen-fifty... let's see...adds up like dis...sixa times fiva is two... Throw up the four...shoot down the nine...hang up the five... take 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 tota l?...

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 lad...

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...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...



51458 8492



RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

-10-

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

O'KEEFE: Okay...gum-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 frognoggles...don't forget to tune in soon
again for another homey evening with the O'Heels.

MUSIC: POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL (ORCHESTRA)

SMOKE RINGS



51458 8493

51458 8494



RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

-11-

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 pipefuls 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.

*out of the red
booked tin*

O'KEEFE:

There goes the whistle, ladies and gentlemen, and Beane Janis, Ted Hasing 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
STATION CUE

*within one month
from this date*



51458 8495



51458 8496