

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM - NO. 22

THURSDAY DEC. 12, 1935
9:00 to 9:30 PM

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)
(30 seconds)

ANNCR: CAMELS never get on your nerves.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: 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 and tonight I'm celebrating a bit of anniversary...this marks my one hundredth broadcast for my bosses down there underneath the Carolina Moon. As I look back I realize that a great deal of water has passed under the bridge. We've all sort of grown up together on the program. I remember that 42nd broadcast when Pee Wee Hunt had his first haircut...we had to cut off his bangs and give him a real manly haircut...then on the fifty-sixth broadcast Ted Husing came in wearing his first pair of long pants...and then the night of nights...April 25th...the sixtieth broadcast when the stork visited the O'Keefe home. By the way...have I told you about my baby lately? He's almost eight months old now...and he SHAVES. Well anyway this is the hundredth time I've introduced Glen Gray to you and here he comes with his band playing "Way Down Yonder in New Orleans."

MUSIC: WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: Thank you boys...and now, ladies and gentlemen...at this juncture...and incidentally there's nothing I like better than a good juncture...I'm going to ask Deane Janis to help me celebrate my hundredth anniversary on this yah Camel Caravan by serving up a little piece of lyrical pastrami entitled "You Hit the Spot". Come on, Deane...say hello to your public.

JANIS: Hello to your public.

O'KEEFE: Nice going, Deane...Let's go to work...millions are lending their ears...let's borrow them. All right, Glen...it's your turn.

MUSIC: YOU HIT THE SPOT (WALTER O'KEEFE & DEANE JANIS)

ANNCR: Ladies, if you'd like to know what men want for Christmas, just listen to this:

MAN: (HEARTY, PLEASANT VOICE) Give me Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. I've enjoyed my pipe for years. Nothing but "P.A." goes in it. And if I find that pound tin under my Christmas tree, I'll say "Thanks a million".

YOUNG MAN: That's right, Dad -- and down at college, we're wise to Prince Albert too. I've seen those snappy Christmas packages with the pound tins and pound humidors. And (CHUCKLES) if I could get in touch with Santa Claus, I'd say "Make mine 'P.A.'"

MAN 2. (FIRM, INTELLIGENT VOICE) You're right, gentlemen. Prince Albert makes a Christmas gift pipe smokers really appreciate. I'm a tobacco dealer and I have the attractive gift packages ready now. I invite the ladies as well as men to drop in and look at them. My experience is, you can't go wrong giving Prince Albert to a pipe smoker.

ANNIC'R: And to this may we add -- there are only TEN MORE SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS.

MUSIC: WHERE AM I (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Kenny Sargent singing "Where Am I"...and now comes the brains of the outfit, Pee Wee Hunt, the Master Mind. Unfortunately Pee Wee is a little banged up tonight. He had an accident. He went downtown today to do some Christmas shopping and he was crushed between a couple of pushcarts. All right, Pee Wee..."Dixieland Band".

MUSIC: DIXIELAND BAND (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

APPLAUSE

ANNIC'R: And now, we present Ted Husing, CAMEL star reporter...

HUSING: Thank you, Paul. Well, there is something new under the sun. Here in New York City the NBA is conducting the world's "pocket-billiards" championship which is the ritzy name for that old game we used to play down at Pa Jenkins Store --the game we called pool -- ~~2 1/2~~ a cue...remember? As we get off at the hotel roof garden we are lead to a special row of seats in the billiard arena, where we are afforded a good view of the play. Yes -- there's the old pool table all rightie -- but look what they've done to it...No longer the green cloth but in its place -- of all things -- lavender purple meets the eye...Even the pool balls are different. The stripes have given way to solid colors. The young lady at your side need know nothing of the rules of pool -- pardon me -- "pocket billiards" -- and you need tell her less.

For from loudspeakers, well modulated voices explain the technical details of the play -- and thus the renovation of our old standby is complete... More seriously, this is the first world championship "pocket billiard" tournament held under the revival regime. Ten of the greatest players are entered. The serious threat to the championship is Erwin Rudolph, former titleholder, favored to win back the title...Others of renown include Frank Taberski, "the silver fox", a former champion, who moved into the front rank today and George Kelly, the present titleholder.

The matches are mostly of the spectacular run variety or of the long distance type -- and the windup on December 21st will crown a new titleholder -- purple cloths, solid colored pool balls, loudspeakers and all...Make no mistake -- these trick games call for a high order of muscular and nervous coordination. Consider the man who's called the greatest cue wielder of them all -- Willie Hoppe, the Tilden of the tables! Twenty-eight years ago Hoppe first began taking championships -- today the "vital veteran" has outlasted all the champions of his time. Listen now to what Willie Hoppe says about healthy nerves and smoking: "Championship shots call for healthy nerves - perfect coordination of mind and muscle. I find CAMELS are so mild, I can smoke them all I want to - and never have "edgy" nerves!"

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...it's time for Deane Janis to contribute to the gaiety of the evening singing "Here's To Romance".

I wish you could see how beautifully she's dressed, my friends...Deane, where did you get that dress?

JANIS: (NONCHALANTLY) Oh, it's just a little thing I picked up at the Gallerie de Lafayette...three hundred dollars. That's a nice looking suit YOU'RE wearing, Walter...where did you get it,

O'KEEFE: Oh, just a little thing I picked up at the Basement de la Bloomberg's...twenty-two fifty...(TRAILING OFF)...I like it... I'm no Beau Brummel...

MUSIC: HERE'S TO ROMANCE (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...that was Deane Janis singing "Here's to Romance" and now tonight we intend to present...

HUSING: Hey, Walter...

O'KEEFE: Yes, Ted...

HUSING: So this is your hundreth broadcast on the Camel Caravan.

O'KEEFE: Yes...that's right, Ted...and I think you're the best sports reporter on the air...

HUSING: So do I...but listen...I've been talking it over with the bunch on the program...and for this one night we'd like to do something different. I mean let's all swap jobs...

O'KEEFE: Say, that's a great idea...because I've always wanted to lead the orchestra...

HUSING: Well, I'd like to be Deane Janis

O'KEEFE: Who wouldn't? But wait a minute, Ted...who's gonna be me?

HUSING: That's easy...a fellow who looks like you...talks like you... nobody will ever know the difference.

O'KEEFE: Who?

HUSING: McGillicuddy.

O'KEEFE: All right. Let's start the show all over and I'll lead the band,
Glen...give me your music...

GRAY: Here!...

O'KEEFE: Thanks!...Give me your baton...

GRAY: Here!...

O'KEEFE: Now give me your mustache...All right now, boys...Follow me..
Deane, you give the opening announcement...

JANIS: O.K. Walter...

BIZ: (TAPPING OF BATON)

O'KEEFE: Ready...one...two...

JANIS: Camels never get on your nerves...

BIZ: OR MESTRA MESSES UP "SMOKE RINGS"

SORIN: Gangway neighbor...here is coming up to you from hither
and thither with the biggest pleasure once more the CAMEL
Caravan...presenting the CAMEL family up to and including
Pappy O'Keefe, who will shake a stick on the Casa Loma
Cuties comma Teddy Husing that exotic singer of taunting
tunes and Deane Janis that beautiful sports announcer
who follows the sports and vice versa...This is J. Isadore
McGillicuddy, the Bronx hillbilly bidding you hello to the
Camel Caravan...and now to start up the ball rolling that
deloctable Walter O'Keefe and his Casa Loma Cuties will
play a song which I wrote myself..."Alexander's Ragtime
Band"...of course, I was going under the name of Irving
Berlin at the time...Okay, Walter...make with the music...

O'KEEFE: All right, boys...one...two...

BIZ: OR HESTRA PLAYS "ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND"

O'KEEFE: Thanks boys...you see, folks...there's nothing to it...

BIZ: OR HESTRA HITS THE ENDING AGAIN

O'KEEFE: All right, boys...the song is over...and now ladies and gentlemen...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA HITS THE ENDING AGAIN

O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Aw gee, fellows...stop it...will ya stop...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA STOPS

O'KEEFE: Well, I'm glad that's over...I thought they'd never stop...

BIZ: OR HESTRA STARTS ENDLESS ENDING AGAIN

O'KEEFE: (HOLLERING OVER MUSIC) Thank you, boys, thank you very much...Thank you...I said thank you...

BIZ: OR HESTRA STOPS

SORIN: Now is coming the man with a message...that super-salesman with the silver voice and the big commissions...Tony Cabooch.

CABOOCH: O. Q., Prince Albert...

SORIN: Dank you.

CABOOCH: Ladies, gentlemen and a peoples...Dear Sir: A Camel never forgets...when a peoples a try elephants...refuse a me, I mean a Camels...I got a wrong size, gee whiz it...Well, dey was a always a like a dem...oh, shoe mike...dey was a find a new mildness, a new flavor, a new overcoat wid a two pants wid each a pack, no souse you, dat's you' mistake...you' welcome...Under da spreading blacksmi' tree a leetle ches-a-nut was stand...he was a chop a down dat peanut tree wid da hammer in his hand...uh, I mean...uh.....

Dere was a Camels to da right of dem, dere was a Camels
to da left...two down and four to go...and dose are my
reasons why dey are...Ever'body likes a Camels cigarettes...
me, I get a big poosh 'em up wid a Camel...I get a fine
a feeling...I get a money in da bank...I get a song in a
my heart...I get a...

O'KEEFE: You getta a da gong!

BIZ: (GONG)

GABOGGI: Son a ma gong!

JACK: Say, Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: Yeah Vic...what's on your mind...

JACK: I've been handling sound effects now for a hundred broad-
casts I want to do something different on the program...
I want to be like you.

O'KEEFE: You mean you want to be a comedian.

JACK: No, I want to be like you.

O'KEEFE: All right...I did have a little love scene I was going to
do with Alice Frost...but you go ahead and do the love
scene and I'll handle the sound effects.

JACK: Okay Walter...Come here, Alice...Now, look...I'm your
sweetheart...and I'm just coming to say goodbye.

BIZ: (KNOCK ON THE DOOR)

FROST: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: Sweetheart...I have come to say goodbye...

FROST: Shhh...Quiet. Father is asleep in the next room...
Listen to him snore.

BIZ: SNORE SEGUES TO OUTBOARD MOTOR EFFECT.

JACK: Darling...I need you so much.

FROST: Then, why must you leave me.

JACK: I have to even though it's breaking my heart.

BIZ: SOUND OF HEAVY BOXES BEING BROKEN

JACK: Hey, Walter...what are you doing?

O'KEEFE: I'm breaking your heart.

JACK: You're telling me. Ah, Gwendolyn...now that I'm leaving
I must speak to your father...

FROST: Not now...he's still asleep...

BIZ: SNORE SEGUES TO OUTBOARD MOTOR.

JACK: That's no snore, Walter...You don't know your sound effects.

O'KEEFE: You don't know her father...go on with the acting.

FROST: But, Gedney...if you leave town what will you do for money?

JACK: I will ask a job from Simeon Skinflint.

FROST: Oh, you can't stoop so low as to ask a job from him, your
enemy.

JACK: Yes...I will swallow my pride. I MUST swallow my pride...

BIZ GURGLE...SIPHON IN SHAKER

JACK: Please, Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: That's all right, Vic...I'm swallowing your pride...

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT STOPS

JACK: Ah, Gwendolyn...who don't you run away with me,

FROST: Good heavens...I couldn't. What would father say?

BIZ: SNORE SUGGES TO OUTBOARD MOTOR.

JACK Hey, O'Keefe...what have you got him snoring for?

O'KEEFE: Well, it got a laugh the first time.

BIZ: SNORES AGAIN

JACK: Stop it...

O'KEEFE: I don't know how to stop it.

BIZ. SNORES STOP

O'KEEFE There...now we'll have a little quiet...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS RECURRENT ENDING

O'KEEFE: Thank you, boys...thank you...I said thanks...

BIZ: THEY STOP

FROST: Walter...

O'KEEFE: Yes, Alice...

FROST: I'm tired of being the stooge on all these shows...I want to do something different myself. I want to sing.

O'KEEFE: All right...what do you want to sing.

FROST: I must have that man...

O'KEEFE: Okay boys.

MUSIC: I MUST HAVE THAT MAN
ELABORATE INTRODUCTION DWINDLES DOWN TO PIANO AND DRUMS

FROST: He beats and slugs me...he's terribly cruel
He leaves me night times to go and play pool
I let him hit me...perhaps I'm a fool
But I must have that man...

O'KEEFE: He beats and slugs you...he's cruel...and he's a pool player...Well, it's a beautiful sentiment but isn't it stolen from Annie Laurie...

FROST: Instead of going to movies and shows
He loves to stay h me just punching my nose...
Dad da da da da da da da Oze
But I must have that man

O'KEEFE: I can see this gets better as it goes along.

FROST: Get this...this is going to kill you...

O'KEEFE: I don't feel so good right now.

FROST: He's got a habit of kicking my shins
He loves the game because he always wins
But how I love him...I wish I were twins
And I must have that man

O'KEEFE: (SINGING) You can have him...

FROST: That's why darkies are bo-haw haw...örn.
Well, how did you like it?

O'KEEFE: I'd rather hear your father snore. (SNORE EFFECT)
APPLAUSE

MUSIC: I GOT RHYTHM (ORCHESTRA)
APPLAUSE

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

ANNCR: THE CAMEL CARAVAN is presented with the good wishes of
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North
Carolina, makers of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert
Smoking Tobacco. May we remind you, there are only TEN
MORE SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS. Take the strain out
of shopping by putting CAMEL cigarettes on your list,
(MORE)

ANNOUNCER: (CONTINUED)

The special gift packages are unusually attractive this year -- and anyone who smokes will appreciate your thoughtfulness when you give a holiday supply of mild, pleasant CAMELS! All right, Walter...it's yours...

O'KEEFE: Well, our little anniversary party is over and I hope you had as much fun out of it as we did. The next edition of the CAMEL CARAVAN will be distributed free to your loudspeakers next Tuesday with the same features including Glen Gray and the boys, Deane Janis, Ted Husing, and oh I almost forgot - me too...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and thank you.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE