



OSKAMP:

Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we continue dramatizing the lives of the people in our company and we choose the young lady who worked at our news stand for so long... Miss Camella Murphy, the child prodigy who has an I.Q. - an Intelligence Quotient of exactly one...in other words she's 229 points behind Einstein...as a matter of fact she looks like Einstein...only she's bald-headed...Her father was a prominent newspaper man...he had more than a hundred customers on his route...the mother was a chorus girl...but she retired from the chorus when she was fifty...She used to work in a pony chorus...~~she was the old guy next to the~~
~~...~~Camella tried to follow in her mother's footsteps but she couldn't...she had two left feet...And now that you have her family background...let's go back through the years and see Camella on her grammar school graduation day...she was the class poetess...All right, Glen...a little music...

PIZ:

SCHOOL DAYS - EIGHT BARS

PATTERN OF APPLAUSE

FROST:

My poem is entitled "Evangeline"...~~Little~~ Evangeline...

Verse one...

When I was young I wanted a tricycle
Then later on I wanted a bicycle...so what!
I used to ride with my Mommy and Pa-pa-pah
With a hey Mommy poppy and a he-cha-cha-cha

You know this is free verse...

OSKAMP:

Ladies and gentlemen, this is free verse and if you pay for it you're getting cheated...

51458 7084

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

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FROST:

I think that I shall never see
A bicycle built like a Christmas tree
Pancakes are made by fools like me
This is station W A B C

'Cause it was BOOTS BOOTS BOOTS

O'NEEFE:

Here comes Evangeline, folks...

FROST:

BOOTS BOOTS BOOTS

Tramping up and down again

For it was dean dean dean

You're a better man than I am Evangeline!

BIZ:

APPLAUSE

O'NEEFE:

And then, ladies and gentlemen, love came into her life and she met the man of her dreams...he was really a Prince Charming who came riding into her life on a white horse... He was the milk man and he always had a bottle in his hand. He was a Greek God named Annapopolos and don't forget that annapopolos a day keeps the doctor away...Two of those a day would keep the audience away...Their's was a blazing romance for he was a dynamic lover and she was a veritable ball of fire...Let's listen to this Greek God as he woos the lovely Camella...

BIZ:

I LOVE YOU TRULY - ORCHESTRA - EIGHT BARS

FROST:

Oh, Annapopolous...look at them stars...up there in the milky way...

BIZ:

That reminds me...I've got to leave an extra bottle of cream for Mrs. O'Hoolihan's tomorrow...

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RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
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FROST: Isn't it beautiful?...
JACK: Yeah, I get two cents back on every bottle...
FROST: Look at me darling...look at my face...
JACK: That reminds me, I gotta lot of sour cream out in my
wagon...

FROST: Kiss me, Annapopolos...kiss my ruby lips...
JACK: Ten of our cows got the hoof and mouth disease...
FROST: Ohhhhh, darling...it must be the moon...
JACK: Moon, nothing...they just ain't milkin' them right...

BIZ: CRASH OF GLASS

O'KEEFE: Well, there's no one cryin' over spilt milk and Camella's
next step up the ladder of fame saw her as an entertainer..
she was a singing waitress in the lunch room of the
Grand Central station...

BIZ: TRAIN NOISES, ORCHESTRA STRIKES UP THE
"ROAD TO BLINDLY" AND AGAINST FOOD
ORDERS CAMELLA SINGS HALF A CHORUS...

O'KEEFE: There's the life story of Camella, ladies and gentlemen,
and now Annette Hanshaw will sing..."Don't Let It Bother
You..."...while I go out and see what the boys in the back
room will have...

MUSIC: DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELE: Yes, it's true -- only three more shopping days till
Christmas. And all over the United States, in thousands
of stores, there's the way the last minute Christmas gift
problem is being met.

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RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY



WOMAN:

(FADES IN) Good morning, Mr. Jones. I'd like to see the Christmas packages of Camels and Prince Albert.

MAN:

Certainly. These are the cartons:

WOMAN:

Oh -- what an amusing Santa Claus!

MAN:

Ten packages of twenty in a carton. Then these are the boxes with four "flat fifties" --

WOMAN:

What attractive colors - those are smart -- and just the thing for bridge parties.

MAN:

That's true. Now we have gift packages of Prince Albert with either the one-pound tins or glass humidors, depending on which you prefer.

WOMAN:

These will be fine for Uncle Joe and Cousin Mort -- they both swear by Prince Albert.

MAN:

Yes, I sell more Prince Albert, all year round, than any other brand.

WOMAN:

This solves my last minute Christmas problem. (LAUGHS) No rush for me. Let's see -- here's my list. Now I'd like six cartons of the Camels, and the boxes of "flat fifties," about four of... (VOICES FADE OUT QUICKLY)

VON ZELL:

As easy as that!

Any smoker will be delighted with a gift of Camels or Prince Albert, and you don't have to tramp for miles and pick and choose to get it. Camels are in good taste anywhere -- they are smoked by leading men and women in every walk of life. And the delightful "energizing effect" of smoking Camel's finer tobaccos is a pleasant addition to Christmas cheer. (VERY SLIGHT PAUSE) For a pipe smoker, mild, mellow

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WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY
VON ZELL:

(CONT'D) Pipeless Prince Albert is welcome at Christmas time or any other time. Give pipe smokers their favorite tobacco; good old "P.A."

MUSIC:

I NEVER KNEW (ORCHESTRA)

BIZ:

ROLL ON DRUMS

VON ZELL:

And now for those of you who have been too busy with the Christmas shopping...we give you the news of the world through Professor O'Keefe's newsreel...carefully blended...
~~and...~~...the eyes, ears and mouth of the world...sees all, hears all and burps...

BIZ:

PHONEY CORNET BLAST

O'KEEFE:

Far Harbor, Maine...December 20th...ladies and gentlemen, now that all the birds have flown south for the winter... we find out that the last robin of the season to leave for Florida is just taking off from the Maine woods...High atop Mt. Elise mountain we have posted Ted Husing who will give you a bird's eye view of the bird taking off for the South...take it away, Ted!...

HUSING:

This is Ted Husing talking folks...the last robin of the season is now flying over here battling wind and fog...just a minute...wait until I fix these glasses (ASIDE) Hey, boy, put a little more ginger ale in these glasses...Well folks, the robin is in the single wing-back formation...he's following his interference...he's running into a cloud... he reverses his field...he's out in the open and he's away Take it away New York...

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WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY
SCRIN:



Okay, you saw it, I got it! McGilllicuddy talking. Flash
Flash...is coming now the last robin of the season...is
flying low...with swooping with zooming with tailspinning..
with noses diving...with flip flops...What a wingspread...
what a flyer...what a ball game...Take it away Pittsburgh...

O'KEEFE: (STRAIGHT VOICE) Thanks Mac...this is Bradbury talking...
The last robin of the season to fly south is now over
Pittsburgh singing "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes"...Take it
away North Carolina.

JACK: (DRAWL) Florence, ~~North Carolina~~ *South Carolina*...talking...the visibility
is poor...ceiling low...as the Robin flies out of the North
on its way South. The robin has just left Florence behind
and I got a date with her myself...(LAUGHS) Take it away
Georgia.

HUNT: This is Georgia talking...From where I'm standing I can't
see a doggone thing so I'll sing "The Last Round Up"

PEE WEE STINGS

O'KEEFE: You're coming in fine Pee Wee...that's what's the trouble.
Well folks, here we are in Tropical Park, Miami waiting for
the arrival of the last robin of the season....and here he
comes zooming out of the skies.

BOYS SING ZOOM ZOOM ZOOM

Ladies and gentlemen...he's made it...he's landed in
Tropical Park. I'll get him to say a few words...

TRAFFIC NOISES AND CH ERS...LOUD

Sorry you couldn't hear the robin folks...we'll try it
again. Robin will you say a few words.

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RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

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JACK: (AS CAMEL VENDOR) Nuts, peanuts, popcorn...and real
estate, ~~and~~

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...we'll try once again to get
the robin. I don't think we'll be interrupted this time.
Will you please say a few words.

HEN CACKLES...SOUND OF EGG LAYING

There you are, ladies and gentlemen...the first time on
the air and he lays an egg. This ends our news broadcast...
and now we take you back to our New York Studios where
Henry Sargent sings "Did She Ask For Me."

MUSIC: DID SHE ASK FOR ME (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

MUSIC: TO BE INSERTED

MUSIC: I'M GROWING FONDER OF YOU (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS TO

DON'T GO NEAR THEM LIONS' CAGE.

MUSIC: S...ATION (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco
Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel
Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Only three
more shopping days till Christmas. Solve your last minute
shopping
/problem by asking your dealer for Christmas packages of
Camels and Prince Albert. These are ideal gifts for every
smoker on your list.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

51458 7090

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY



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O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...we've come to the end of the trail. I'm going to put the Camel Caravan into the garage and lock it up...it's not to be opened till Christmas. We hope you'll come over to our house and tear a drumstick apart on Christmas night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard time... When we will again bring you the Camel Crowd...Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and Ted Husing...This is Walter O'Keefe and, of course, I want to wish you the greetings of the season... A Merry Christmas from the lot of us...Well, I'm going home and hang up my stocking...I hope it's back from the laundry. I'll say Good nate and G'wan to bed.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

*And P. Raymond
Tobacco Company*

51458 7091