

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 48

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1936.

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

ANNC'R: 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...your bi-weekly visitor...introducing in this corner...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra... and in this corner...Deane Janis...and oh yes...that fellow playing leap-frog in the center aisle is Ted Husing...incidentally Husing feels great about this leap year business...all the girls are going for him... Ted's latest proposal came this morning...the Statue of Liberty wants to marry him...but Ted is STILL undecided ...He's holding out for a bid from General Sherman's horse...So much for the world of romance...here's the first number of the evening...the Casa Loma boys open with "Pepper Grass"...

MUSIC: PEPPER GRASS (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

SOLO (WALTER O'KEEFE)" KICK IN THE PANTS"

APPLAUSE

ANNOUNCER: Let us pause for a moment to pay a tribute to the memory of Dr. Ivan Pavlov, one of the outstanding scientists of the world.

HUSING: It is the year 1904 -- Stockholm, Sweden, a great crowd has gathered to witness the conferring of a NOBEL REWARD
(TURN IN ECHO CHAMBER)

VOICE: Ivan Petrovich Pavlov...distinguished servant of science.. tireless worker in research ... on behalf of the Royal Swedish Institute of Medicine, and by authority of the Board of Directors of the Nobel Foundation...and for your outstanding contribution to scientific knowledge, through your researches on glandular secretions...I CONFER ON YOU THIS NOBEL AWARD.

(DIGNIFIED APPLAUSE)

"PAVLOV": Ladies and gentlemen...members of the faculty and directors.. as a humble scientist and servant of truth..I thank you for this award. But my work is not completed. My work...is only begun!

(TURN OUT ECHO CHAMBER, HUSING IN FAST)

HUSING: Dr. Pavlov's great studies were founded on the work of the American doctor, William Beaumont. And in the laboratories of an American University, years later, it remained for other American scientists to continue the physiological studies of the great Dr. Pavlov. These researches, investigating the reflexes by which digestive fluids are released, have established the welcome, valuable fact that the digestive process is markedly helped and encouraged by the smoking of CAMEL cigarettes. This new advance in knowledge is the direct result of researches based on Pavlov's classic discovery regarding the digestive processes for which he received the Nobel prize 32 years ago...a startling and dramatic confirmation of the scientific fact that Camels set you right!

MUSIC: CLING TO ME (Orchestra and Sargent)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: That was Kenny Sargent singing "Cling to Me"...and here's Pee Wee Hunt, and what are you singing, Pee Wee?

HUNT: "I'se A-Muggin'" ...

O'KEEFE: "I'se A-Muggin'" ... I can hardly believe my own I'se... Well, go ahead...I'll go out to the kitchen and see what's in the I'se box. Listen to the muggin' bird. My favorite is Muggin' Machree.

MUSIC: I'SE A-MUGGIN' (Orchestra and Hunt)

APPLAUSE

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

HUSING: Thank you Paul.

It's a little bit off the beaten track for a sports talk, but reading in the papers the other day about Sonja Henie's proposed entrance into Hollywood and the movies made me think that Hollywood is fast becoming a mecca for handsome athletes. Practically every sport is well represented out there in flicker land. Just to run down the list of a few of them: Swimming gave Hollywood Johnny Weismuller, Buster Crabbe, Stubby Kruger, Eleanor Holm; Tennis sent Frankie Shields out there; Golf donated the world's greatest little giant, Bobby Jones; Boxing had the Maxes, Paer and Rosenbloom; and even wrestling had its ambassador of good will in Bull Montana. I could go on and on, but time is limited. However, when the golden magnet pulls pulchritudinous Sonja Henie, fresh from her third Olympic crown and her tenth world title, Hollywood gets the world's greatest figure skator, and so congratulations to you, Hollywood...but please don't take all our star athletes away from us.

Another bit of athletic feminine loveliness has been going on and on making history with her aquatic prowess..I refer to Eleanor Holm. How that little lassie cuts a foamy path through the briny deep with a speed that has made history, is a thing of wonderment to this dog paddler. And her henchman, Buster Crabbe and Stubby Kruger, aren't doing so badly by themselves either. Those boys are still right at the top. To watch that beauty, that grace, that style and speed as they flash through the water,

HUSING: (CONT'D.) has gladdened the heart of many a watersport enthusiast including myself.

Incidentally, one of my great army of observers overheard a conversation between Stubby and Buster Crabbe the other day as they rested beside one of the pools. They had just been exercising about as violently as a man can, but neither seemed fuffed. And their conversation, oddly enough, was about condition and smoking. Buster said, "I found that Camels are so mild they never get your wind, never jangle your nerves or cut your endurance." To which Stubby replied, "That's right, Camels do a lot to relieve the exhaustion, the general 'let-down' that follows violent exercise! They cheer me up and they do taste good." A host of athletes agree with these two outstanding swimmers that CAMELS never interfere with condition...

that CAMELS set you right....that smoking CAMELS is of definite value for digestion's sake.

MUSIC: TAG

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: And now, Miss Deane Janis sings a new Easter song, entitled "I'm Putting All My Eggs In One Basket"...while I accompany her singing, "I'm Laying All My Eggs In One Theatre"...

MUSIC: "I'M PUTTING ALL MY EGGS IN ONE BASKET" (Deane Janis)

O'KEEFE: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we revive another "hiss the villain" drama, entitled "Three Men on a Horse Opera", or "Why There Was only One For Dinner Please James". The studio audience has been trying out their hisses and there's one guy down in the first row who is still trying out his boos. I play the part of Honest Abner....

BIZ: BOOS AND HISSES

O'KEEFE: And Ted Husing plays the part of my faithful old dog... Swing it, Glen.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME"

H USING: The time 1890...early evening. The scene is the humble cottage of Honest Abner and Bessie, his wife, is rocking the baby to sleep.

FROST: (SINGING OVER BABY CRIES) Rockabye baby...Rockabye baby... on the tree top, etc. When the wind blows the cradle will rock...When the bow breaks the cradle will fall (GOING HOT AND THROATY) And down down down will come ba-aby... cradle and all...don't mean your sister...we've got love and a dime.

BIZ: BABY CRIES...THEN HOT LICK (HOT OHA)

AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

FROST: Oh where can your Daddy be?

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Here I am...right on cue.

BIZ: BABY CRIES

O'KEEFE: Why...a baby. Whose baby is this, my good wife?

FROST: This is your baby...OUR baby.

O'KEEFE: Oh yes,..goodness, how absent minded of me...but that's just like you darling...always full of surprises for me. One day it's lemon meringue pie...and the next day it's a baby.

BIZ: BABY CRIES AGAIN

O'KEEFE: I wonder why he's crying. After all...he's got everything to live for. He looks exactly like me.

FROST: I know...that's why he's crying.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

HUSING DOES DOG BARK

O'KEEFE: Down Rover...good dog. There...Bessie...I'm getting a little worried about having the baby in the same room with the dog.

FROST: There's nothing to worry about, Abner.

O'KEEFE: But there is...you know how I love Rover. Supposing the baby snaps at him.

FROST: But we could put a muzzle on the baby.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ah...but there's always the danger of the baby carrying germs over to the dog.

FROST: Well...we'll try it a while and if it doesn't work...

O'KEEFE: If it doesn't work...we'll give the baby away...

FROST: Ah...that's why I love you, Abner. It's that big generous heart of yours. You're so KIND to animals.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Hark Hark...and a couple more harks. Look out that window.

FROST: Why, it's Simon Skinflint coming down the road. Doesn't he look dirty.

O'KEEFE: Anybody would look dirty through THAT window.

BIZ: MYSTERIOSO MUSIC

SORIN: (FIENDISH LAUGH)

BIZ: BOOS AND HISSES FROM AUDIENCE

SORIN: Ah...this is the house where dwells the happy couple. Abner and Bessie...Little do they know that I'm gonna wreck their happiness...(LAUGHS AGAIN). Anhhhhh...I robbed the bank of two thousand dollars and ninety eight cents and I left Abner's photograph at the scene of the crime. I FRAMED him...Boy, am I a heel? (LAUGHS)

BIZ: HISSES AND BOOS

SORIN: Denk you. Well I might as well go inside the house and start the dirty work...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in, friend!

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SORIN: Gangway neighbor...

O'KEEFE: Hello Simon.

SORIN: Hello Abner.

FROST: Hello Simon.

SORIN: Hello Bessie.

HUSING: (BARKING) ARF Arf.

SORIN: Hello Husing. Well Abner, I just dropped in to tell you that the bank has been robbed of two thousand dollars and ninety eight cents. And they think you did it.

O'KEEFE: What...they suspect me...Honest Abner. These lowly rags...this humble home...my wife and child are my only riches...I am true blue clean through...and besides I haven't robbed a bank in two years.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

SORIN: Well nevertheless the Sheriff is coming to get you...you better hide in the cellar.

O'KEEFE: What? Me, Honest Ab...hide in the cellar. I NEVER hide in the cellar. Because I have done no wrong, I fear no sheriff. I'll hide in the closet.

SORIN: Get in and shut the door. Don't worry...I'll tell him you're not here.

BIZ: DOOR SHUTS

FROST: Oh heavens above...whatever will happen to me and my child.

SORIN: (SNARKY LAUGH) Don't worry, angelpuss...I'll take care of that. (LAUGHS)

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS AND HISSES

SORIN: (FACING AUDIENCE) Boo to you, too.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

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SORIN: I wonder who this can be...Come in, Sheriff.
(SOTTA VOCE) I'll protect your husband...no
cracks about the closet.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS.

DOUGLAS: (DRAWLING AND UNCERTAIN) Hello folks.

FROST: He's not here, Sheriff.

DOUGLAS: Who's not here?

FROST: My husband...Honest Abner...the guy who robbed the
bank.

DOUGLAS: Any idea where he is, Simon?

SORIN: No idea at all...but why don't you hang up your hat
in that closet over there and look around.

DOUGLAS: Hey...I think somebody's in that closet. Who's there?

O'KEEFE: (OFF MIKE) There's nobbdy in here but us overcoats.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Well, Sheriff...what do you want?

DOUGLAS: Ah...I got you caught with your pants...I mean...
you're caught like a rat in a ...I got you caught
with your back to the...I got you...like a bird in a
gilded...uh...well you won't get away from me this time
...I gotcha (SINGING HOT) I gotcha in the palm of my
hand.

BIZ: GONG RINGS
EVERYBODY CHEERS AND APPLAUDS

O'KEEFE: All right, all right, all right...You got me.

DOUGLAS: You bet I got you...the bank was robbed...and this picture was found at the scene of the crime. Do you recognize this.

O'KEEFE: Sure...that's me. I'll take six.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

DOUGLAS: Abner...you'll get a stiff sentence for this...you're going to prison for a hundred years.

SORIN: Don't worry...you get two years off for good behavior.

O'KEEFE: Ah woe is me...a hundred years...a hundred years away from my dear, dear wife.

FROST: Don't worry, Abner...I believe in you. A hundred years isn't long,,,I'll wait and then we can start all over again...I know you're innocent...I believe in your honesty (SOTTA VOCE) but where did you hide the two thousand dollars and ninety eight cents?

BIZ: APPLAUSE

DOUGLAS: Come on...

O'KEEFE: I'll go now...but I'll be back on the next page.

SORIN: Don't worry...Abner...I'll take care of your wife and child...I've got two thousand dollars and ninety-eight cents. I just drew it out of the bank.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "PRISONER'S SONG"

HUSING: And so Abner goes off to prison and years pass. Junior ...his son...has grown to manhood...and with prison life unbearable Abner stages a sensational jail break and returns home.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

O'KEEFE: (OLD VOICE) Ah...it's good to see my old home again.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

FROST: (OLD VOICE) Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE: Bessie...

FROST: Abner...

O'KEEFE: I just escaped from prison.

FROST: Hide in the closet.

O'KEEFE: Twenty years in jail and now I've got to go back into that closet.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: All these years i've longed for one thing. I want to see my son...my boy...my pride and joy.

FROST: Here he comes now...Junior...This is your father.

JACK: Hello you old jailbird. Who let you out?

O'KEEFE: Ah, my boy...

FROST: But Junior...this is your father. For years he's been behind bars.

JACK: Where...in the zoo.

O'KEEFE: My boy...my boy...

FROST: Oh Abner...here comes the sheriff...

JACK: Get in the closet, Dad...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in, Sheriff...

BIZ: DOOR OPEN

DOUGLAS: So...I gotcha Abner...You're going back to the prison.

O'KEEFE: I'll be glad to go back now..I've seen my boy...my son...I've seen enough of him...I don't want to see any more.

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: FAREWELL BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS