

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 53

TUESDAY, MARCH 31st, 1936

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 leading the CAMEL Caravan into your home for the 131st time and in the order of their appearance we have Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Casanovas, Deane Janis and Ted Lusing. Of course, tomorrow... April 1st...is Pee Wee Hunt's birthday and of course, April will always be a big month in MY life...because I became a father in April...By the way, have I told you about the baby lately...he's almost a year old now and he shaves...Now if the stork can only bring us four more boys and if my wife will only change her name to Ida everything will be swell. Well, I can't stay out here all night and gab about family affairs... there's work to be done and Glen Gray's opening contribution is "Shades of Hades"...See you again in a few minutes.

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MUSIC: SHADES OF HADES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

MUSIC: YOU CAN'T DO THAT WHERE 'ERE (WALTER O'KEEFE)

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

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

More and more, we read about outboard motor boat racing. Probably the most renowned of the annual races in the outboard class is the Albany-New York Blue Ribbon event. It attracts the cream of the nations's racers. If anybody can be said to be favored in a race where last year there were 75 starters and only 17 contestants finished, Fred Jacoby is the 1936 favorite. He has been in this race seven times, finished in the money six times. Last year he won the Townsend High Point Medal for outboard pilots with 32,000 points; starting in 84 races, winning fifty of them. The best of Jacoby's feats this year was his runaway victory in the Class C Lipton Cup Races in Florida. He culminated a successful campaign by using the knowledge he had gained in his many races. The water was very rough which meant skidding on the turns as well as the danger of overturning in the troughs of other craft cutting through the waves.

HUSING:

(CONT'D)

Since he carries four hulls and five motors when he's on tour, he selected his largest hull to stand off the fury of the rough waves. His decision stood him in good stead for he won both heats in the C class and one heat in the F class, bringing him the Lipton cup and my vote in the coming Hudson River handicap.

Flying over the water at a dizzy clip in an outboard motor shell is a gruelling pastime, and nobody will admit it quicker than Jacoby himself. Here's what he says about his favorite sport:

"It takes real control to hold a skittering outboard speedster on the course in long distance races where only one in five ever gets to the finish line. Believe me, the condition of the driver is just as important as the 'tuning up' of the engine. So I make CAMEL my cigarette. CAMELS don't get my wind. Good digestion is all-important in this game, too, so I smoke CAMELS during and between meals. CAMELS make food taste better and help me to get the good out of what I eat. CAMELS set me right."

HUSING: (CONTINUED)

Smoke CAMELS during and after your meals -
for digestions sake. Enjoy their mildness
and delicate flavor to the full!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: RHYTHM SAVED THE WORLD (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(APPLAUSE)

O'KEEFE: That was Pee Wee Hunt singing "RHYTHM SAVED THE
WORLD" and now here is Deane Janis...Ah, ladies
and gentlemen, here she stands in a blue and
gold spotlight...blue to match the lovely limpid
pools that men call her eyes...Ahhhh...and her
beautiful form which is continued on page 7
crowned by the glory of her flaming hair...
her teeth like pearls...her milkweed skin...
Say incidentally, if my wife is listening in
I just want to explain that this is purely a
brotherly interest...Go ahead, Sis...

MUSIC: LOVE IS LIKE A CIGARETTE (DEANE JANIS)

(APPLAUSE)

O'KEEFE: Last Thursday night, ladies and gentlemen...we poured into your loudspeaker a blood curdling mess of mystery revolving around that super sleuth... that master mind...Philo Pants, the scourge of the underworld. Tonight we continue with another chapter entitled "Who Murdered Mr. Hicks" or "Who Killed That Bottle of Gin in the Kitchen." In this I play the role of Philo Pants and Pee Wee Hunt will play the role of the corpse. The scene is the home of Jonathan Hicks...

BIZ: MYSTERIOSO MUSIC

IRVING: Well Chief...Jeeves, the butler, has confessed that he murdered Jonathan Hicks. Let's get it in writing.

O'KEEFE: All right now, Jeeves...

DOUGLAS: Yes sir...I'll sign a confession. I'm writing it now... I....Killed...Jonathan...Hicks. There it is in black and white...Now Mr. Pants...you sign that.

O'KEEFE: You BET I will...Let's see now...I...Killed...Jonathan...Hicks ...Signed Philo Pants. Now wait a minute...I shouldn't be signing this...What are you trying to put over? Let ME write it...Philo Pants killed Jonathan Hicks...There...Now YOU sign it.

DOUGLAS: Aw no...no you don't. You're not going to trick me!

BIZ: FROST SCREAMS...RACKET

HUSING: Hey Chief...I'm not sure but I think I heard something.

O'KEEFE: Aw, that was nothing...That was Pee Wee Hunt... he just saw a mouse.

BIZ: SUSTAINED PECULIAR SQUEAK LIKE A MOUSE

HUSING: What was that?

O'KEEFE: That was the mouse...he just saw Pee Wee. Listen Serge...this is a baffling case. I think that the air is full of huffer mugger.

HUSING: Y'know I've got some theories of my own, Chief...

O'KEEFE: Shhh...quiet...Sergeant Husing...Come over in this corner where no one can hear us.

HUSING: (WHISPERING) Do you know what I think?

O'KEEFE: No...what's your idea.

HUSING: I think Cavaloade is a cinch to win the American League penant.

O'KEEFE: Nooooo.

BEA: screams and shots.

O'KEEFE: Who do you like in the National League?

BEA: I like Han O'Far ...I think he's got a swell chance.

JACK: Pardon me, Mr. Pants...but I'm from the Quin Quin and Quin detective agency. (PAUSE) I'm one of the Quins.

O'KEEFE: Which one? Annette or Cecile.

JACK: Yvonne... I'm the one who can stick my toe in my mouth.

O'KEEFE: Well, let's get down to cases, Quin...You were trailing that suspect. How what happened?

JACK: (CITIZEN AND LOUD) Well, I followed for two hours...

O'KEEFE: Yes you...GO ON.

JACK: I followed him in the subway to Brooklyn and back again, then he took a plane for Los Angeles... I caught up with him at Cleveland and followed him back to New York. Then he went into a restaurant.

O'KEEFE: Did you trail him into the restaurant.

JACK: No...I wasn't hungry...

O'KEEFE: What happened then?

JACK: I went up to my room and found a man looking
in my window...

O'KEEFE: Describe him.

JACK: He had three heads...six arms and a purple
snake around his neck.

O'KEEFE: What happened then?

JACK: I took another drink and then I passed out.

O'KEEFE: All right...you can go now.

HUSING: Hey Chief...I just saw the cook. Wow...is
SHE a beautiful squaw! I tried to kiss her.

O'KEEFE: How did you come out.

HUSING: Through the window...Here she comes now.

O'KEEFE: Now we're getting somewhere. Annie...I want
to ask you a few questions.

FROST: Yes, Mr. Pants...

O'KEEFE: Now Annie...as you know the body of your master, Jonathan Hicks, was found in a mail box, insecurely wrapped, incorrectly addressed and with twenty cents due on the postage. That happened...five days ago.

FROST: On last Thursday's program?

O'KEEFE: Yes.... Now Annie...I've got my suspicions about you. What were you doing on the night of the murder?

FROST: I don't remember.

O'KEEFE: Yeah... What were you doing last night?

FROST: I don't remember.

O'KEEFE: What are you doin' tonight, baby?

FROST: Anything you say, big boy.

O'KEEFE: Pardon me, Sergeant...I'd like to be alone with Annie. I want to ask Annie a few personal questions.

HUSING: Okay, I'll leave the room.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS.

O'KEEFE: Now Annie...don't be afraid. I want to ask you a serious question.

FROST: Yes sir.

O'KEEFE: Now Annie...when you scramble eggs...do you use butter or lard?

FROST: I suppose so.

O'KEEFE: Tell Annie...I'm kinda hungry now. What have you got in the kitchen now?

FROST: The ice man.

O'KEEFE: All right, Annie...you can go now. Sarge, send in the Medical Examiner.

HUSING: Okay Boss...Here he is...

O'KEEFE: Hello, Dr. Watson...

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo...Mr. O'Pants. Anything new on the mystery?

O'KEEFE: Yes...doctor...it's as plain as the nose on your face.

SORIN: Please don't get personal.

O'KEEFE: Doctor...have you examined the body today?

SORIN: Yes...I seem to be taking on a little weight.

O'KEEFE: No...I mean Mr. Hicks.

SORIN: Well, he's been shot and stabbed...he's murdered something awful...but I think he'll be all right in the morning.

O'KEEFE: Now Doctor...one other thing..Mr. Hicks had a very valuable gold watch in his vest pocket just before you examined him. It has disappeared.

SORIN: How dare you insinuate...you mean I would stoop to pilfer.

O'KEEFE: I'm not saying anything of the kind...but it's gone and it was worth two hundred dollars.

SORIN: Then I've been gypped...The pawnbroker only gave me three dollars for it.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

O'KEEFE: Come in.

HUSING: Chief...here comes Mr. Hicks' grandson. He's the one that's named in the will.

O'KEEFE: Good...maybe he can throw some light on it.
Come in, young man, I want you to answer a question.

JACK: (HIGH VOICE) How many guesses do I get?

O'KEEFE: Now...to begin with...What do you do?

JACK: I'm an orphan...My father died when I was two.

O'KEEFE: He didn't die soon enough. Now look son...
answer me...Have you ever seen this revolver before?

JACK: Yes...this afternoon at rehearsal.

SORIN: Pardon me, Mr. O'Pants...is this revolver
loaded?

O'KEEFE: Try it and see.

MIZ: TWO SHOTS...JACK YELLS.

O'KEEFE: Hey...you've shot Junior through the heart.

SORIN: I'm terribly sorry...it was purely accidental.
I tried to hit him in the head. Is there a
doctor in the house?

O'KEEFE: Why...you're a doctor.

SORIN: That's what you think...ummm...pretty bad.
He's at death's door.

O'KEEFE: What?

O'KEEFE: Good...see if you can pull him through...

BIZ:

JACK SCREAMS

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: And here is Paul Douglas.

DOUGLAS: The Brown Derby is one of Hollywood's favorite restaurants - a place where famous movie stars gather regularly to enjoy the superb food for which the Derby is celebrated. Here is an interesting fact about Brown Derby patrons in the words of Robert H. Cobb, president and manager of the Derby.

COBB: The stars wouldn't dine here if we did not continue to serve the finest foods. And it's worth noting also, that our guests enjoy better tobaccos as well as better dishes. CAMELS-- seen on so many tables here -- have established themselves as the favorite cigarette of Brown Derby patrons.

DOUGLAS: Living a life full of tension and nervous excitement, it is easy to understand why the stars turn to CAMELS. For smoking CAMELS WHILE DINING AND AFTERWARD IS A DEFINITE AID to digestion. Take up CAMELS yourself. They make delicious good taste even better --

DOUGLAS: (continued) give you a pleasant life --
and promote better digestion by stimulating
the flow of digestive fluids. So, for the
sake of your digestion, and for the sake of
a milder, grander smoke, turn to CAMELS!

MUSIC: I'M PUTTING ALL MY EGGS IN ONE BASKET
(ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: That was Kenny Sargent, ladies and gentlemen,
putting all his eggs in one basket. And now
here's the Casa Loma version of "YOU'RE
DRIVING ME CRAZY"

MUSIC: YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE.

ANNCR: 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. Pipe smokers,
if you want real, honest-to-goodness flavor,
try Prince Albert. All the bite has been removed,
you know, by a special process leaving the tobacco
smooth, mild and mellow. Get a tin of Prince
Albert tonight. It holds two full ounces. P. A.
is the largest selling tobacco in the world.
All right, Walter...it's yours...

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...again "SMOKE RINGS" brings us to the end of the evening's party. Of course, we'll return for another clambake with you on Thursday evening and we'll have the same crowd along with us...Glen Gray and his boys, Deane Janis and Ted Husing. This is Walter O'Keefe saying good night until then.

THEME UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM

FADE THEME 20 SECONDS

WABC NEW YORK

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