

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 61

TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1936

9:00 to 9:30 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 thru the courtesy of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes... This is Walter O'Keefe ... The Broadway Hillybilly coming to you for the first broadcast under the new regime of daylight saving time... along with Glenn Gray and his Casa Loma boys, Deane Janis and Ted Husing. Oh by the way... for some time, speaking of Husing... we've been talking about Ted's hair.. of course there isn't much to talk about... but tonight we have a flash for you, I've got a letter here from a fan of Husing's... he enclosed in the envelope a comb that is especially built for Husing's hair... the comb has got only ONE tooth in it.. Of course that's a pretty bald statement.. I pass it on for what it's worth, I'd like to carry on on this delightful subject... but I notice the Casa Loma boys are getting ready to play "Christopher Columbus"... Christopher Columbus from the Follies of 1492.

MUSIC: CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

SOLO (WALTER O'KEEFE)
OR
DUET (JANIS AND O'KEEFE)

APPLAUSE

ANNOUNCER:

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

HUSING:

Thank you, Walter:

I spent the weekend in Philadelphia broadcasting the annual Penn Relays carnival,

Highlighted thruout the two days, were such performances as those developed by the Texas quartet, which shattered two carnival records in taking the quarter mile and half mile championships. Not to be outdone by the Longhorns, Michigan, represented at Franklin Field for the first time in many years, swept thru the mile and four mile relay titles, while Ohio State took the two mile crown, leaving very little for the crack Eastern colleges as consolation. Standout performance in the meet was the sensational anchor half mile by Charlie Beetham, the Buckeye hurdler. Taking the baton in the ruck, Beetham bided his time until the final eighth, then swept by all opposition and cracked the worsted in the magnificent time of 1,52.5, two and a half sec seconds behind the world record. Ohio State did very well by itself as Jesse Owens won the 100 meters in carnival record time, then stepped out to win the broad jump, while Dave Albritton of the same school won the high jump. Believe me those boys know what it means to keep in good condition. Why only the other day, Johnny Falkows, three time National 5,000 metre champ and one of the greatest runners that ever lived was telling me about running and condition. Here's what he said: "In this game you can't win without healthy nerves, sound wind, plenty of energy and good digestion. I train carefully and enojou

HUSING: (CONTINUED) As much as any one. But I make it a rule to smoke a mild cigarette -- CAMELS, of course. They don't jangle my nerves or get my wind. And smoking CAMELS while eating and afterwards, I find, aids digestion". -- And there are a host of other prominent athletes who back up your statement, Johnny Follows. But we were speaking of the relays. My interest jumped to the Drake Relays at Des Moines as I read this morning that two native American records were produced by Don Lash of Indiana and Terry of Hardin Simmons, who respectively ran the two miles for a new American outdoor record and threw the javelin for the longest distance ever achieved by an American student.

Thus the relay carnivals as a preparatory warm-up for the Olympics, have served their purpose. From here we go to the intercollegiates, the nationals and the trials. And then -- to Berlin.

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: YOU CAN SWING CALL IT SWING (ORCHESTRA AD HUNT)

APPLAUSE

OKEEFEE: That was Pee Wee Hunt, ladies and gentlemen, serving up a portion of swing music...and I wish you could see Deane Janis right now as she stands in the wings waiting to take her big moment and sing "Will I Ever Know"...she's wearing one of the new spring dinner dresses...It's quite a problem the girls have in the summer months...with their dresses...they all want to feel cool and look hot...if you are wondering what I'm wearing..I've just got on that old gingham apron..I've had a

OKEEFE: (CONTINUED) hard day out in the kitchen...you know...the children...the washing...setting the bread...

MUSIC: WILL I EVER KNOW (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

OKEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...as you all know, in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. Now with the month of May just around the corner ...Love is sweeping the country. Young and old alike are falling under the spell of EROS (WHISTLE)...What I mean is...Cupid is busy with his bows and EROS...r as they say on the sport pages..Now Runs...No Hits..No EROS...What I'm leading up to is this...the whole world loves a lover...and so far the next few minutes follow us down Lover's Lane...as we listen in on American's sweethearts.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART"

OKEEFE: (OVER MUSIC)First of all...let's examine first love... YOUNG love...love in the teens,

BIZ: MUSIC DIES DOWN

JANIS: Oh Butch, it's so good to be under your protective wing.

JACK: (JUNIOR'S VOICE) Yes...I'm a husky but very tender. Let me whisper sweet nothings in your ear.

JANIS: Darling, we must run away. My family objects to you.

JACK: That's a coincidence. My family objects to me too. Nobody likes me. I can't seem to understand why

JANIS: Do you really love me, Butch.

JACK: Oh indeed yes. My heart is like a singing bird...my heart is like a water spout. Marry me and I'll soar to the heights,

JANIS: If you go much higher you'll have feathers.

JACK: Oh Guinevere...Say you love me. Say you'll be mine.. Say yes..
Say no...Say anything..I can't keep talking like this all night.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART"

OKEEFE: (WHEN THEY DIM DOWN) And now another type ...the sailor with
his heart on his sleeve ...returns from foreign parts and enters
a telephone booth near the Brooklyn Navy Yard,

BIZ: ORCHESTRA DIES DOWN
SOUND OF NICKEE DROPPING IN SLOT

SORIN: Hullo Maisie...are you there?...This is Sammy the Sailor..no
no...not the tailor...Sammy the Sailor...You remember.. with
the guns, with the tropedoes, with the bombees, with the
smoke screenies...Sammy the Sailor, UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTING MAN.

MAN Listen, my little bon bon...I brought you something from the
tropics...a present from Hawaii...What?...I said Hawaii. Gy
you'r feeling fine. Well, I brought you a present from Hawaii.
I know, I know. You just told me you were feeling good..Now
I got for you a present. Where did I get it? Hawaii...(ANGRILU)
Never mind. I got it in the Philippines...It's a parrot...
Yeah...a parrot...A bird with a beak like mine. Oh sure he
could speak English...Huh...as good as me? Say you couldn't
expect a miracle...Here listen...I'll let the parrot say
something to you...(IMITATING PARROT) Polly wants to get a
cracker..Shiver my timbers and blow me hup and down...Hullo
Operator...I've been out off. Give me back my money!

BIZ: FLOOD COINS IN BOX

SORIN: Well I hit the jackpot...I'll have to call her up again.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA HITS "LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART"

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OKERKE: (OVER DIMMED DOWN MUSIC) This being Leap Year and this being Spring...it's only natural for some of the girls to look forward to being a June bride. We now pick up one of these frustrated females trying to get in under the wire before June first. Egbert is getting fifteen a week and Ethel is trying to get Egbert.

BIZ: MUSIC IN AND OUT

FROST: (VERY FORWARD) Oh Egbert...let's just sit out here on the porch, and inhale this spring air...Doesn't it do something to you?

DOUGLAS: (TIMIDLY) Yes...it gets my sinuses in an uproar.

FROST: Oh Egbert..it's so still I can hear my heart beat ...and you, Egbert..oh you look so dreamy. What are you wondering about.

DOUGLAS: I wonder how the Giants came out today.

FROST: Oh no...what are you really thinking about. Aren't you thinking about something else too?

DOUGLAS: Yeah...I was just thinking....we're alone, it's dark out here.. nobody can hear us..not a soul...just you and me...Aren't you afraid?

FROST: No.

DOUGLAS: Well I am

FROST: Oh Egbert, I saw the cutest little cottage in the country today...just perfect for a honeymoon couple.

DOUGLAS: (DRIFTING OFF) Hey...but listen I don't...

FROST: And I saw an engagement ring the other day that was the most beautiful bargain.

DOUGLAS: Hey wait a minute...

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FROST: And who can tell...We'll get married and some day...maybe in a year or two...a little stranger may come to our house.. and we shall be three...Just the three of us.

DOUGLAS: That's what Mr. Dionne thought.

SERIN: (OFF MIKE) Daughter, daughter...come in now. It's getting late.

FROST: Well Egbert...I've got to go in.

DOUGLAS: Oh Ethel...there's something I have had on my mind all evening.

FROST: Yes, yes.

DOUGLAS: Don't think me bold...

FROST: No...ask me...ask me...

DOUGLAS: Do you think a hot mustard foot bath would be good for my sinus.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA LAYS "LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART"

OKEEFE: Age is no barrier to Cupid's dart...As we all know it is no uncommon thing for a tasty tempting little blonde bon bon to snare the affections of a wealthy old gentleman...as witness the following. All right Husing...get into the wheel chair.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

FROST: Oh Daddy...you want to marry poor little me,

HUSING: (OLD MAN VOICE) If you marry me I'll give you the Z & O Railroad and a hundred thousand dollars.

FROST: Make it two hundred thousand.

HUSING: Three hundred thousand.

OKEEFE: Isn't this romantic.

HUSING: Let's not have a long engagement, Baby.

FROST: Yes...we better get it over with. I don't think you'll last long.

O'KEEFE: I don't think he'll last till the end of the program.
FROST: Oh darling...every time I stroke your head...I realize you're a very polished gentleman. What a noble dome you have.
O'KEEFE: Yes...it looks like a Florida grapefruit.
FROST: Daddy...let's get married right away.
HUSING: Well it'll take about a week.
FROST: Why?
HUSING: I've got to get my father's permission.
BIZ: ORCHESTRA HITS CHASER MUSIO.....

APPLAUSE

CASA LOMA STOMP

O'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen, Paul Douglas.
DOUGLAS: Out in hospitable Chicago where, as in most cities, the social life revolves around dining, there is a hotel that is proud of its art of presenting luxurious food with deft service...the Drake Hotel. Let's go to the beautifully appointed Gold Coast room where the alert eye of Erik, famous maitre d'hotel, roves over all to see that no wish goes unsatisfied. A beautiful girl is sitting at a table alone, talking to Erik....
HELEN: My husband is a bit late, Erik, but I think I'll go ahead and order for him anyway.
ERIK: Yes, madam. I'll get you a waiter. But first may I recommend the breast of guinea hen. It is delicious....
HELEN: Oh that sounds marvelous. Tell the. . .

FRED: (FADING IN) Hello, Helen. Sorry I'm so late.

HELEN: That's all right, dear. I was just about to order for you.

FRED: Swell. Meantime I want a cigarette. Have a CAMEL?

HELEN: Thank you. I notice lots of people here are smoking them.

FRED: Of course. Erik's guests know a fine cigarette when they see one, don't they, Erik?

ERIK: Yes, sir. Many, many of our guests have found that fine tobaccos add to the pleasure of a meal. You will notice that CAMELS are tremendously popular at our tables. (PAUSE)

DOUGLAS: CAMELS enjoy an outstanding popularity in hotels and restaurants from the Atlantic to the Pacific -- wherever fine food is served and appreciated. CAMELS add immeasurably to the pleasure of a meal. And CAMELS not only add to enjoyment of good food, they also help you to digest it. For digestions' sake - smoke CAMELS!

MUSIC: LOVE CAME OUT OF THE NIGHT (ORCHESTRA & SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was the Casanova of Casa Loma, Kenny Sargent, tearing off a tasty vocal and now for a four star arrangement of a four star number "Weary Blues."

MUSIC: WEARY BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

DOUGLAS:

The CAMEL Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes and the world's largest selling smoking tobacco, Prince Albert. Men, just tamp the golden brown particles of good old "P.A." in your pipe bowl. Then light up. You'll find it mild and mellow -- a bowlful of Joy! Try a big, red 2-ounce economy tin of P.A. yourself. It's at your dealers now.

All right Walter...it's yours.

O'KEEFE:

And so my patient listeners another program turns the corner into posterity and the CAMEL Caravan wends its way into the night...Don't forget we'll all be back some Thursday evening at this same time with Deane Janis...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma lads and Ted Husing, the Australian Bushman... 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