

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 62

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1936

9:00 - 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 through the courtesy of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makes of CAMEL cigarettes...This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway Hillbilly, leading the Caravan into your homes for the one hundred and fortieth time along with Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra, Deane Janis and Ted Husing. Well, spring is here and I just had my first meal at a sidewalk cafe...you know... one of those curbstone coffee pots with bushes around the tables...I asked the waiter for a green salad... so he cut off a hunk of shrubbery and poured some French dressing over it...very tasty too...You know, these sidewalk cafes are very informal...tonight I was sitting there alone when the mounted policeman's horse wandered over from the curb and started to chew on my celery. The waiter said, "Are you two together?" So the horse drew up a chair and said, "Put it all on one check." Well, I can't stand here gabbing all night and besides Glen Gray has a song that's destined to go places... I think it will be heard a lot...It's entitled "Dardanella."

MUSIC: DARDANELLA (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

MUSIC: LOOK OUT FOR THEM SAILORS
(SOLO WALTER O'KEEFE)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL star reporter...

HUSING COMMERCIAL

HUSING: Thank you Paul.

You might like to know that I am asked more often "Will the Giants fold up again?"

And they ask the question because the Giants are again racing to an early lead, one which will pack the fans in to see this team, but which will give the followers much in the way of heart failure before the race is over.

By luck of the draw, the Giants pitted a revised lineup against a trio of second division clubs, and hammered hard and long at the opposing pitchers, as they operated on the famous John McGraw Maxim that "a game won in April cannot be lost in September"...Manager Bill Terry, who succeeded the venerable "Little Napoleon" four seasons ago, seems imbued with the same idea. To offset the sudden collapse, which has twice plunged the winning giants into discard, Bill Terry has bolstered his team with the best set of reserves in the league this year.

In men like Kiddo Davis and Jimmy Ripple in the outfield, and Charlie English, Smokey Joe Martin, Sam Leslie and Harry Danning, it seems that the Memphis pilot has insured his team against late season failures. His first team boasts the best outfield in the league, with Moore hitting over 400, Lieber leading his club in driving in runs, and Mel Ott, the youngest ten year man in the majors up among the leading home run hitters and setting a dazzling pace afield.

This young veteran Ott, by the way, in my estimation will always be one of the top ranking players of the game because he knows the value of keeping himself in condition. But keeping in condition doesn't mean that Mel has to give up one of his greatest pleasures -- smoking. Listen to what he has to say about smoking and condition. "The way I smoke all I want and yet keep in good condition -- with plenty of endurance and wind, is this - I smoke CAMELS and only CAMELS. They are so mild they never affect my wind or bother my nerves." You're right, Mel, and I know ... for many other prominent ball players have told me the same thing. But to get on with the Giants.

In all perfection there must be a flaw. The Giants pitching may develop into just that. The weather has upset Terry's highly geared staff, but the advent of warm weather may change all that. And the western tour may bring the Giants a breath of spring -- and victories against first line opposition.

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: RHYTHM SAVED THE WORLD (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: That was Pee Wee Hunt, the boy soprano of the outfit. By the way, Husing, and I played tennis this afternoon...we had Pee Wee along with us. We used him for a net. But now for a change of mood...out of rhythm and into sentiment. Deane Janis is going to sing "Alone at A Table For Two."
"Alone At A Table For Two"...You'll notice she sings this with a tear in her voice because she knows how it feels. Tonight, Husing took her to dinner and just as the check came, Husing went. Ted disappeared and there was Deane alone at a table for two, stuck with the check, holding the bag, and so the horse said to the waiter, "Put it all on one check..."
I'll get a laugh with that yet.....

MUSIC: ALONE AT A TABLE FOR TWO (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, this is the time of the year when the University Dramatic Clubs all over America are breaking into show business...During the last few weeks Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth, Columbia and other colleges have brought into New York their annual plays performed exclusively by a cast of men ...Tonight, we present the annual dramatic offering of Casa Loma college, written, produced and

O'KEEFE

(CONT'D) acted by an all-male cast entitled "I
Didn't Raide My Boy To Be A Chorus Girl'..
featuring those stellar campus thespians, -
Gwendolyn Husing...Cuddles Gray and Dimples
Douglas... We now let you listen in on the opening
chorus.

BIZ:

PIANO PICK UP

CHORUS:

Hello hello
We're here to give a show
The first collegiate musical upon the radio
Oh Oh...Uh Uh
Woof Woof...(SOLO) lad de ah dah
We dearly love to dance
In skirts instead of pants
Cause we 're the hip hip swinginest
Shake that thinginest
Razza matazziest
Don't mean your sister
ALL AMERICAN BOYS

SORIN:

You said it...
I'm an all American Boy
A hundred percent Yankee

CHORUS: Dinner for one please, James.

La Da De Da

BIZ: ORCHESTRA CONTINUES THE TUNE VERY SOFTLY

O'Keefe: Ladies and gentlemen...the scene is laid in the Kappa Sigma Epsilon Sorority, which is right across the street from the famous fraternity...Buya Packa CAMELS...Now that we've got the plug in, let's go on with the show...

BIZ: MUSIC DIES DOWN

DOUGLAS: Gwendolyn!....

HUSING: Yes Dimples...

DOUGLAS: I can't stand that new little French girl...Fifi McGillicuddy...she's always flirting with that handsome Touchdown O'Keefe...

HUSING: I don't blame her...he's got such a gorgeous build ...six foot three...weight ninety two pounds and he's ALL muscle...Uh uh...There's Fifi now at the top of the stairs...

DOUGLAS: Stop talking...she's coming down...Look at the walk on her!...

BIZ: TWO STEPS AND THEN STAIR CRASH

SORIN: Pardon my dropping in like this...

DOUGLAS: Oh hello Fifi!...

SORIN: Keep your mouth...oui oui I heard you talking about me... Comment ca va oy la la...oy la la...I got a good mind to scratch your eyes out Vive La France...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

DOUGLAS: Ooooooh I'll bet that's Touchdown O'Keefe...the football here...Look at me...I'm a mess....

HUSING: Me too...Is my nose shiny?

DOUGLAS: No...but your head is.,,

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR
THEY ALL GIGGLE

DOUGLAS: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Hellow girls...

BIZ: AD LIB HELLOS

O'KEEFE: Gee that's a nice looking gown you've got on Gwendolyn...

HUSING: Yes...I picked it up at a fire sale...Thirty-five dollars with two pair of pants...

SORIN: Eh voila, girls...skip along already...Touchdown came to see me...I want to have him all to myself... come on...Scram!...

HUSING: Well I've got to go anyway...I've got to get my hair done...

O'KEEFE: Which one?..

DOUGLAS: Come on, Gwen...I've got to go...I've got to get a facial... or a mud pack...Honestly, what do you think I should use on my face?

O'KEEFE: Shaving Cream and a razor...

HUSING AND DOUGLAS: AD LIB GOODBYES

BIZ: DOOR SHUTS

O'KEEFE: Well Fifi...You look very cute...

SORIN: Well, it's about time you said something about me...I don't like compliments but then we women all have our vanity.. besides you're late...

O'KEEFE: I'm sorry, Fifi...but I was over at the Administration building. I had to talk to the Dean...

SORIN: (PETULANTLY)Oh you men are all alike...after all, I'm going steady with you...You don't catch me running around with every Tom, Dick and Jackie...

O'KEEFE: Stop crying, Fifi...It gets the mascara in your eyes...(ASIDE) This is the first time I've ever seen a leading lady with a mustache...

SORIN: (SNIFFLES)

O'KEEFE: Here...here's my handkerchief...Blow...

BIZ: BURLESQUE BLAST EFFECT

O'KEEFE: Come on, Fifi...I've got some good news for you ...We're going to the prom tonight and I bought you a dress to wear... it's a birthday present...

SORIN: Ooooooh...surpirse. How did you ever guess my size?

O'KEEFE: I tried it on a beer barrel...it's a perfect
hundred and thirty six.

SORIN: Then it'll fit me...I'll slip it on over this dress...
Wait a minute...There...how does it look now.

O'KEEFE: It looked better on the beer barrel...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COLLEGIATE"...DIMS DOWN

JACK AND PEE WEE: (THIS IS DONE IN A SING SONG
VOICE LIKE THE FOLLIES
INTRODUCTION)

Now ladies and gentlemen...

We change the scene

To a party we will go

We follow our hero and hero-KEEN

In the second act of our show.

We thank you.

BIZ: THE MUSIC COMES UP AND THEN DIES OUT
BABBLE OF VOICES.

JACK: (SHRILL VOICE) Hey Touchdown...

O'KEEFE: Yes Breezy.

JACK: I want you to mee my little sister, Betty...she's
up here from finishing school.

O'KEEFE: How are you, Betty?

DOUGLAS: Oh fine, fine...

O'KEEFE: Hey...you two out to swap voices.

JACK: I was telling sis here... that she's got to watch
out for these collage fellows.

DOUGLAS: Oh Breezy...stop pickin' on me.

JACK: I will so...you're still a baby.

DOUGLAS: I am not.

JACK: You are too.

BIZ: THEY DO THIS AD LIB

O'KEEFE: Well I'll leave you now.

JACK: Where are you going.

O'KEEFE: (HIGH VOICE) I'm going outside.

HUNT: Oh Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: Ye-es...Well I haven't seen you around here before.

HUNT: No...I'm Shirley Hunt...I'm a new girl here. I'd like to...I mean I...

O'KEEFE: Come on, Shirley...speak...don't be afraid. What makes you so nervous?

HUNT: This is the first time I've ever been a woman. I'd like to dance with you.

O'KEEFE: Well I guess we've got time for a quick fox trot. Let's go.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS FOUR BARS FAST AND PORTE OF "DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL."

O'KEEFE: Well that was quick enough.

SORIN: So...two timing me, eh...you cheap chiseller. I'm mad... I'm boiling...I'm absolutely stewed.

O'KEEFE: What's the matter?

SORIN: Take your hand off me, you beast...this is aw
revoirey wit us...I'm through...Goodby...Bon soir.

O'KEEFE: That's funny, Shirley...I've danced with other
girls and she never got jealous.

HUNT: Well this is different...(PAUSE) You see (PAUSE)
I am Fifi's mother.

BIZ: MUSICAL CHASER

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen, Paul Douglas.

DOUGLAS: One of modern life's most gracious privileges is
dining at Keen's English Chop House in New York.
Here cluster memories of the world's famous
gourmets. But a father is reminiscing to his son
at the table in the corner. Let's listen in.

EVANS: Yes sir, son. I'll tell you this place has more
atmosphere than any place like it in the world...

JIM: How about the old Mermaid Tavern of Shakespeare's
day, Dad?

EVANS: Well now -- that was a little before my time, Jim!
(BOTH LAUGH)

JIM: I guess this place has a lot of memories for you.

EVANS: Yes, son. I've seen some of the biggest men in
this country right in this room. Men like Teddy
Roosevelt, John Drew and Taft. And celebrated
writers, editors, and playwrights, too. Belasco.
James Gordon Bennet. Clyde Fitch.

JIM: Well, they say good foods have always brought congenial spirits together.

EVANS: Yes - good food and good tobacco. Have a CAMEL?

JIM: Thank's Dad - I just finished my pack.

EVANS: Well, here's my old friend William, the major dome. He ought to be able to get you some...

WILLIAM (FADING IN) Do you wish something, Mr. Evans...

EVANS: Yes, William, would you have a waiter bring us some CAMELS?

WILLIAMS: Yes, sir. Two packages of CAMELS, please! CAMELS are a great favorite here. It's interesting to us to notice that our guests who smoke CAMELS during and after meals seem to find more pleasure in dining.

(PAUSE)

DOUGLAS: And that's very natural. For everywhere you find good food, you will find people enjoying it with good tobaccos. That is why you see so many CAMELS around. Those who make it their business to bring you delicious foods, report that CAMELS are an outstanding favorite. For CAMELS make food taste better and assist digestion. CAMELS set you right.

MUSIC: THE STATE OF MY HEART (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Kenny Sargent singing the vocal. You people who have listened to Kenny for all these years probably wonder what he looks like...so tonight I'm going to describe him. Kenny is dark of hair and dark of eye...the face of a Greek Adonis.....

O'KEEFE: (CONT'D) Well tailored, broad shouldered, tall and handsome. To put it briefly, he looks just like me and the horse said, "Put it all on one check and tell the Casa Loma band to start playing "Bugle Call Rag'."

MUSIC: BUGLE CALL RAG (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

ANNOUNCER: The CAMEL CARAVAN is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. You know, Prince Albert has everything to recommend it to you pipe smokers. It's "Crimp cut"...tamps down easily into your pipe bowl. A special process has removed every bit of bite. "P.A." doesn't nip your tongue. Light up a pipeful of cool, mild Prince Albert. You'll like it. And you'll realize why this fine smoking tobacco is the most popular in the world. All right, Walter...it's yours...

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen, so much for your second month of April together. The time is short so I think I'll go out and address the overflow on Broadway. Don't forget we'll be back on Tuesday night with Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra, 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)
HARG...NEW YORK