RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED

5/6/36.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 65

TUESDAY, MAY 12th, 1936.

9:00 - 9:80 P.M.



CUE:

(COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

ANNOUNCER: __

CAMPLS never get on your nerves!

MUSICa

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

(OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...Here comes the CAMFL Caravan again through the courtesy of R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Company, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes...This is
Walter O'Keefe, your cousin from Connecticut, coming to
you this May evening along with my bosom companions...
Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...Deane Janis and
Ted Husing...oh yes...and J. Isadore McGillicuddy, the
romantic bachelor.

SORIN:

By the way my good chappie, Wowltaur...this daylight saving everybody's talking about...that's nothing new. My father had the idea years ago...of saving daylight.

O'KEEFE:

No Mac ...





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SORIN:

Yes Wowltaur...Papa...every morning he'll used to get up... open the window...reach into the air and grab a handful of daylight and put it away in the closet. He was always taking DAYLIGHT and putting it away.

O'KEEFE:

What happened to your father?

SORIN:

One day a man in a white suit came and put Papa away.

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...this discussion is getting too scientific...I'll put McGillicuddy away now while Glen Gray

and the boys tee off playing "Someday Sweetheart."

MUSIC:

SOMEDAY SWEETHEART (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

AD LIBS INTO

SOLO (WALTER O'KEEFE)

DUET (JANIS AND O'KEEFE)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

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

HUSING:

TO BE INSERTED

APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

I'M PIXILATED OVER YOU (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
APPLAUSE

TO SAFETY

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WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

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O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, that was Pee Wee Hunt singing "I'm Pixilated Over You"...There's no question but what he's pixilated himself...He came home at three o'clock last night...pixilated. He's not a string saver...he's a rope skipper and a dinner check ignorer...And now...in the song "Robins And Roses"...written by Irving Berlin...we've got a triple treat...a great composer, a great song, and a Great singer...Deane Janis.

MUSIC:

ROBINS AND ROSES (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Now with the month of May almost half over, ladies and gentlemen, America is turning once again to the open road... to the tourist camps and to the summer hotels. Follow us tonight while we pick up America at play...and first of all we find a couple bowling along in their car on U. S. Route Number 29...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS MENDELSOHNS "SPRING SONG" WITH BURLESQUE BIRD EFFECTS...

MOTOR RUNNING





RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY

AND COMPANY

O'KEEFE:

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DOUGLAS:

FROST:

O'KEEFE:

DOUGLAS: O'KEEFE:

DOUGLAS:

O'KEEFE:

FROST:

DOUGLAS:

FROST:

DOUGLAS:

O'KEEFE:

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I'll say ... it goes like the very wind.

(LAUGHS) Say...you must have been doing at least seventy.

Oh no officer...we were doing at least ninety. Weren't

we, dear?

Oh yes...with no hands on the steering wheel and both feet

on the gas.

Well, well...say...no hands on the wheel, eh?

No...it's a great little car too. Stanley Steamer...1908.

It's got a lot of gadgets on it...but I never could figure

out what this one pedal on the floor is for.

Oh that little thing down there by your foot...that's the

brake. You wouldn't know about that. Say ... what's this?

Oh this is the windshield ... I painted it all black. You

see the glare of the sun used to blind me...but now with

the windshield painted black...I can't see the sun. I

can't see anything.

Well officer, aren't you going to give us a ticket?

A ticket? Oh yes... I knew I stopped you for something. But

this is my first day... I don't know how to make out a

ticket.

Oh my husband can make it out for you. He's gotten hundreds

of them.

Let's see now...driving through a red light...wrong side of

the road...

Seventy-five miles an hour...driving with no hands on the

wheel ...



RADIO WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY



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FROST:

John, John...don't drive so fast. Slow down to seventy-five. Wash't that a red light we just passed through? I don't know...I'm color blind. That's what makes driving such an adventure for me. I never know what I'm going to run into.

O'KEEFE:

FROST:

There's a man behind us on a motorcycle wearing a uniform...

OTKERFE

How far back is he?

FROST's

He just stopped for the red light. The one we just passed.

OKEEEE

Well I'll give him a run for his money. .. I'll step it up to eighty-five... It's too bad I haven't got my glasses with

Me. Don't you think I'm e cautious driver.

FROST:

Yes...but I think you ought to get off the sidewalk and get back on the road.

BIZS

SIREN...COMES IN...STRONG.

DOUGLAS:

Say...would you mind pulling over to the side of the road.

I want to have a chat with you.

BIZ:

MOTOR DIES DOWN

O'KEEFE:

Not at all.

DOUGLAS:

I won't keep you long.

O'KEEFE:

I hope not...you see I'm on my way down to the motor vehicle bureau to apply for a driver's License.

DOUGLAS:

Oh by the way...here's my card...Officer O'Brien.

O'KEEFE:

Delighted, Officer ...

DOUGLAS:

Say. . . this is a pretty snappy looking automobile you've got here.

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AND COMPANY

DOUGLAS:

mo fine

No hands. . . chi - Yiknow when I was a kid I could ride a bicycle with no hands ... I wonder if I could still do that ... I mean with this motorcycle.

O.KEEEE:

I'll bet you can.

DOUGLAS:

I think I'll try. Pardon me.

BIZ:

MOTORCYCLE MOTOR UP...

DOUGLAS:

Look ... no hands. Whoopee.

BIZ:

A HEAVY CRASH OR TWO.

DOUGLAS:

1 think I missed.

BIZ:

TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE:

Of course, your home along the Open Road is always the Tourist Camp...For the benefit of those who have never taken a motor tour let me explain that a tourist camp is a hot dog stand with a bed in 1t... We now take you to one of these tourist havens on U. S. Route Number One...Just as the proprietor is talking to his assistant...there is a terrific buzz of activity.

BIZE

ORCHESTRA AND CAST GO "BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ"...

JANIS:

Say Boss... Look over by the gasoline pump... somebody put up a tent.

O'KEEFE:

That's no tent...that's Pee Wee Hunt's nightgown...hanging on the line. Where's my partner.

JANIS:

Here he comes now.

SORIN:

Hullo, podner...I've been checking over the account in the lunchroom and we're short two barrels of beer.



WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

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O'KEDEB:

What happened to them?

SORIN:

I don't know ... but I'm getting awfully fat.

O'KEEFE:

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SORIN:

Did you go over the books and check our financial standing?

Tes. We loaned out a lot of money...let's see a loan at ten percent...alone at a table for two...additional debits...gasoline fifty bucks...food twenty bucks and \$200 I stole from the cash register...

BIZE

MOTOR COMES UP

O'KEEFE:

Quiet...here comes a customer.

BIZ:

JACK:

MOTOR FADES DOWN...HORN EFFECT (OLD FASHIONED) (COMING IN OFF MIKE) Hello there...I want a cabin. I have to stop here for a while.

SORIN:

(SMOOTHLY) How do you do? Welcome to Buckingham Palace... Cozy Cutey Cabins... Stop at the sign of the happy herring. Rates payable in advance... I wouldn't trust my own brother. What can I do for you?

JACK:

Well I've got to stop here for the night... I ran across some broken milk bottles down the road and got three flat tires.

O'KEFFE:

They were beer bottles.

JACK:

No they were milk bottles.

O'KEEFE:

I ought to know ... I threw them there.

JACK:

Well I want your most claborate cabin...a dream house...

electric refrigerator...front porch...living room with Louis the 14th furniture...guest room...maid's room...and a swimming pool...in OTHER words...something for about fifty

cents.



AND COMPANY

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O'KENFE:

Well listen, Diemond Jim. .. this is just the place for you...

JACK:

I hope so...Y'see I'm an outdoor man... I want to play tennis.

have you got any good rackets?

O'KEEFE:

Oh you won't need a racket.

JACK:

No racket?

O'KEEFE:

No...you see our tennis court is in the stone quarry down

there...So the ground is so rocky that you don't need a

ball...and if you can't use a ball you won't need a racket.

JACK:

But I can play tennis there.

O'KEEFE:

Oh sure...

JACK:

Well there's one MOST important thing...milk. I need fresh

milk ... it MUST be fresh, it's got to be fresh.

O'KEEFE:

That's a cinch...we'll send the cow in every morning. And

what a cow. .. happy, contented. Come here, Bossy ...

FROST:

MOO

O'KEEFE:

Now Bossy...show this customer ... just how happy and con-

tented you are.

FROST:

Moo...hs ha ha...

O'KEEFE:

That s the first time I ever saw a cow in an evening gown.

FROST:

Moo ha ha ha...Moo ha ha ha.

SORIN:

Ha ha...If she knew how business was she wouldn't be

loughing.

JACK:

Now one more thing.... I think my gas tank is empty. Have

you got a flashlight?





AND COMPANY

SORIN:

BIZ:

SORIN:

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No...but...I'll strike a match and take a look.

SCRATCH OF MATCH

ELABORATE EXPLOSION. WHISTLE...BURLESQUE

That's right. You had gas.

CHASER MUSIC

APPLAUSE





O'KEEEE: DOUGLAS:

And here comes Paul Douglas, ladies and gentlemen. These modern days are tense and trying for us all. There is so much to do with so little time to do it. Naturally this brings many petty annoyances...many worries that so often bring a sense of strain and tension. at times like this when you are worried or annoyed, your nerves tend to get "wound up"...your whole system tightens and digestion slows down. In light of this common experience, it is good to know that one of our greatest pleasures -- the pleasure of smoking CAMELS -- helps to keep digestion on its proper course. fact that smoking CAMELS has an increasing the flow of the alkaline digestive fluids Normal digestive action is encouraged. And you sense a comforting lift...a feeling of well-being as you enjoy the delicate flavor of your CAMEL. And, this is also important you can smoke CAMELS steadily, for with their matchless blend of costlier tobaccos, CAMELS never get on your nerves or tire your taste. CAMELS set you right.

MUSIC:

MUSIC:

TAKE A LETTER MISS JONES (ORCHESTRA & KARGENT)

APPLAUSE

FAREWELL BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

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DOUGLAS:

The CAMEL Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Caolina, makers
of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco.
Men, wouldn't you like a friendly pipe tobacco that
doesn't bite your tongue...and one that smokes cool
and sweet always? Then try Prince Albert. Get that
big, red 2-ounce tin tonight and you'll soon agree
with millions of others that "P.A." is the finest smoke
you ever tried.

All right Walter, it's yours.

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...the curtain rings down and "Emoke Rings" come up as another broadcast goes under the bridge. We'll be back again knocking at your loudspeaker on Thursday night at this same time with Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra, Deane Janis and Ted Husing. This is Welter O'Keefe saying good night until then.

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