

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 70

THURSDAY, MAY 30th, 1935

9:00 to 9:30 P. M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)  
(.....30 seconds.....)

MUSIC SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco... This is Walter O'Keefe, of course, of course...the Man in the Flying Hessianette... greeting you on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, Ted Husing and Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra. The boys have been out of town for a couple of days and I haven't had a chance to tell them about the baby. Now boys, step me if you've heard this one. You see this morning he was lying in his carriage...

MUSIC: NEW ORLEANS TWIST (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: Gee Harry...

VON ZELL: Well Walter...what's new?...

O'KEEFE: Did I get a thrill today...The baby is five weeks old today. He gained three ounces and I took him out this afternoon in his baby carriage for a ride down Fifth Avenue ...Oh, you should have seen the crowd following us... thousands and thousands of people...men, women and children in their best clothes cheering wildly and waving flags... Honestly I didn't KNOW that people loved my baby so much...

VON ZELL: What are you talking about?...that was the Decoration Day parade...

O'KEEFE: Yeah?...Well, gee Harry...yeah it was such a thrill... They had tanks, and soldiers, and sailors, and horses... and the bands...

VON ZELL: Listen Walter...you got caught in the Memorial Day Parade... Those bands were playing in honor of the soldiers and sailors.

O'KEEFE: What are you talking about...they played nothing but BABY songs for MY son...

VON ZELL: What baby songs?...

O'KEEFE: (SINGING TO TUNE OF "OVER THERE") Ta da da ... ta da da... ta da da ta da da ta da da...Oh the baby's coming...the baby's coming...the baby's coming...ta da da...

VON ZELL: Hey Walter...that song was for the soldiers...The name of it is "Over There."

O'KEEFE: I know...You see there were thousands of people who didn't know where the baby was...so the soldiers sang "Over There ...Over There."..

VON ZELL: Say maybe you're right...I was there and they played a baby song, come to think of it....

O'KEEFE: Which one do you mean...

VON ZELL: (SINGING TO "SOUSA'S MARCH") Oh it goes...let's see...

"Oh it's fun to see O'Keefe take out his baby  
What a baby...he gained three ounces..."

O'KEEFE: But Harry...I heard that one...but the big thrill came after I had pushed the baby carriage forty blocks and the band played another baby song... (STALLING AND THEN PARODIES "TIPPERARY")..."It's a long way to walk the baby... it's a long way back home..."

HUSING: Hello Walter...Hello Harry...

O'KEEFE &  
VON ZELL: Hiya Ted...Hello Husing...

HUSING: Did I get a thrill today...Y'know you work on the radio and you never really know how many fans you've got...And today I was over on Fifth Avenue and there were thousands and thousands of people following me...cheering...and the bands were playing...

VON ZELL: What are you talking about...these people turned out to see O'Keefe's baby...

O'KEEFE: He's right Ted...didn't you hear the bands playing...

HUSING: Certainly...they played that song about me...It goes..uh... Wait till I get the melody...(SO "ANCHORS AWKIGH")..."Here comes Ted Husing now...here comes Husing... Here comes Ted Husing...He's a sports announcer...gained three ounces... tum tum tum tum tum..."

O'KEEFE: No Ted...you're all wrong...You've got the melody right  
but the words go like this....(STALLING)

VON ZELL: Sure Ted...these are the real words...

O'KEEFE &  
VON ZELL: (TO "ANCHORS AWEIGH") "Here comes the Baby now...B-A-B-Y...  
Here comes the baby Da da umph the baby umph the baby...  
umph the baby now..."

HUSING: I'm sorry Walter...I guess you're right...you should be  
pretty proud...

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo, Mr. O'Kiffy...Did I get a thrill today!..  
What a parade...with fife and drum corps(es)...with the  
tanks...the bayonetties...and soldiers and sailors...You  
see today is my birthday...and the whole parade was in MY  
honor...

HUSING: McGillicuddy you're crazy...these bands were playing for  
Walter's baby...

VON ZELL: Sure Mac...that's right...

O'KEEFE: Of course...

SORIN: Keep your mouth...didn't I hear with my own ears the music..  
the minute they saw me they played (TO "YOU'RE IN THE ARMY  
NOW") "Hullo hullo hullo...hullo hullo hullo...McGillicuddy  
McGillicuddy...hullo hullo...how's with you?"...

O'KEEFE: Listen McGillicuddy...these songs were all for my baby...  
Even the boys in the Cass Lema band heard that song...  
Play it Glen...

BIZ: INTO VAMP TO "HINKEY DINKEY PARLEZ VOUS"

O'KEEFE: "I took the baby out today Parlez Vous  
I took the baby out today Parlez Vous  
I wheeled him down Fifth Avenue  
HUSING: In ten years he'll be wheeling you  
ALL: Hinky Hinky Parlez Vous."

O'KEEFE: "The baby loves to pull my hair Parlez Vous  
HUSING: The baby loves to pull his hair Parlez Vous  
VONZELL: The baby loves to pull his hair  
ALL: (SLOWLY) And soon there won't be any there...  
Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous."

VON ZELL: "The baby is learning his A B C Parlez Vous  
HUSING: The baby is learning his A B C Parlez Vous  
O'KEEFE: The baby is learning his A B C  
SORIN: I hope he can learn to talk English like me  
ALL: Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous."

MUSIC: LOVELY TO LOOK AT (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

HUSING: COMMERCIAL

HUSING; COMMERCIAL

VON ZELL: And now we present Ted Husing -- Camel star reporter.

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.

Let's flash back to the toughest test ever faced by Harold (Dutch) Smith, Olympic high diving champion! It was out at the Olympic Games in California in 1932. The men's high diving contest -- biggest thrill of the aquatic events, is scheduled for nine-thirty in the morning. Right on time, the high dives are announced and, Dutch Smith quickly assumes the lead! In second place we find Mickey Riley a fraction of a point behind. After seven dives the smiling, sturdily built Dutch Smith still maintains the slender lead. Nearby, the sportwise spectators look him over:

CROWD EFFECT: (UP AND DOWN)

GIRL: What's the matter with Dutch Smith? He won't even look at the other divers!

MAN: That means he's nervous -- I know him well. This last dive will tell the story.

GIRL: Oh, I hope he wins.

MAN: He'll have to steady down for this one last dive!

CROWD: (Up and Down)

HUSING COMMERCIAL (Continued)

HUSING: They were right: Dutch Smith is so anxious to win, that it takes a supreme effort to hold him to championship form. The dive is called: It's a handstand out-through half gainer -- one of the most difficult of all feats from the high platform. Dutch Smith holds the handstand for three full minutes! -- then projects himself out in the air for a perfect final dive that brings the crowd up roaring in appreciation! The judges huddle, compare notes -- and Dutch is acclaimed the winner! This game of championship high diving, by the way, requires endurance, nerve, and fine co-ordination. Therefore, it's interesting to hear what Harold (Dutch) Smith thinks about smoking, and keeping in condition. Here's what he says:

SMITH: (YOUNG PLEASANT) I've been smoking Camels for the past nine years -- smoked 'em even before I took up diving. Camels never affect my endurance or interfere with my "wind."

HUSING: That statement by Harold (Dutch) Smith is echoed by the following other Olympic Squad members: Pete Desjardins -- Georgia Coleman -- Josephine McKim -- Helene Madison -- Buster Crabbe -- Leo Sexton -- James Bausch -- these and many other famous athletes agree: "Camels don't get your 'wind'".

MUSIC:

TEA FOR TWO (ORCHESTRA)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Say Husing...McGilllicuddy...I just got a telegram.

HUSING: Who's it from?

O'KEEFE: The Gabble Family. You remember...we met them out at my tourist camp. It says, "Dear Mr. O'Keefe...We're not doing a thing tonight stop...We just heard your program stop...You're not doing anything either stop...We would like you to bring Husing and McGilllicuddy up to our house in the Bronx..."

HUSING: Sorry Walter...I can't make it

O'KEEFE: "Please come. Maybe you remember our beautiful daughter..."

HUSING: Well come on...what are we waiting for?

O'KEEFE: "Don't forget to bring McGilllicuddy stop..."

SORIN: Hmm...phooey...I can't mingle with such riff raff.

O'KEEFE: "The very cream of Bronx society will be here stop..."

SORIN: Hmm...the social set. Guess I'll going along. Maybe I can picking up a polo match...a couple of chukkers perhaps  
....

O'KEEFE: Well come on boys...my car's outside...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS...

AUTO MOTOR EFFECT UP AND TO STOP...

HUSING: Here we are

O'KEEFE: Gee we got here fast...Come on boys...we'll have to walk upstairs...six flights...let's go.

BIZ: CLATTER OF FOOTSTEPS ON WOODEN STAIRWAY

O'KEEFE: Here we are...sixth floor.

HUSING: (AD LIB EFFECT) Gee we got here fast...When do we eat?



O'KEEFE: Now look boys...Please. Don't disgrace me...Don't mention food...I know we're all starved but don't mention it...

SORIN AND HUSING AD LIB UNDERSTANDING

BIZ: BELL RINGS

O'KEEFE: Remember now...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

FROST: Oh Mr. O'Keefe. How ARE you?

O'KEEFE: Oh I'm so-so...I'll be all right as soon as I get something to eat.

HUSING: Yeah...what have you got in the ice box?

SORIN: I'll have a hamburger with onions.

O'KEEFE: Oh yes...Mrs. Gabble...meet Ted Husing.

HUSING: Hiya Babe...where's the ice box? I'll take care of your daughter later.

O'KEEFE: And this is Mr. McGillicuddy...

SORIN: How do you do. Never mind the onions on that hamburger.

O'KEEFE: Nice work boys...very subtle...

BIZ: DOOR SHUTS

FROST: Come right into the living room. I'm so glad you came up here...because I want you to meet my husband...You remember...the man I married ten years ago. Had him out at the tourist camp a couple of weeks ago...Here darling...come meet the gentlemen. Mr. O'Keefe I want you to meet my husband...what is your name darling...

VON ZELL: Gabble...

FROST: That's right and this is Mr. Husing.

HUSING: Oh how are you Mr. uh...uh...I didn't get the name...

VON ZELL: Gabble.

FROST: Louder darling...speak up...Tell the nice man your name...

VON ZELL: Gabble.

O'KEEFE: How are you kind sir...I want you to shake hands with Mr. Gillicuddy.

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo Mr. Gobble.

VON ZELL: Gabble.

SORIN: I beg podden...I had you confused with Clock Gobble...

FROST: (LAUGHING) Oh no no no no no...you've made a mistake... My husband is a bank clerk.

O'KEEFE: Ah yes...Clerk Gabble. So you're a clerk, eh...What does your wife do...

VON ZELL: Gabble.

O'KEEFE: Say, this is getting monotonous...what else can you say besides Gabble.

VON ZELL: Gabble.

FROST: Well, I'm so glad you men came over here...I want you to meet my son...he's got such a beautiful voice he should be on the radio...and if you'd only use your influence I'm sure he'd be a big hit...

O'KEEFE: Pardon me, Mrs. Gabble...but speaking of radio it's time for Kenny Sargent to sing and I want to hear him.

MUSIC: "FOR YOU" (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

VON ZELL: Now's the time people like to play outdoor games, and get beneficial exercise. And be sure you keep in good 'condition' to enjoy these wholesome play hours. And in the matter of smoking, just make certain your cigarette is always a Camel. That's the cigarette the athletes have discovered doesn't interfere with endurance and condition. You'll hear Willie MacFarlane, of golfing fame -- Lou Gehrig, the iron-man home run hitter -- Lester Stoefer, who drives a tennis ball hard -- Pete Desjardins, the Olympic diver -- and many more outstanding champions, all affirming their loyalty to Camels. These outdoor people tell us that Camels are so mild, they can smoke them as much as they like, without interfering with good condition. Therefore: Camel is the mild, sensible cigarette not only for champions, but for everybody. So for the sake of your own best 'condition,' don't forget: Athletes say, "Camels don't get your wind."

MUSIC: LET'S SPILL THE BEANS (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Well, Mrs. Gabble, it was nice of you to invite us all over here to your house and I think that the Bronx is the most beautiful borough in the world...

FROST: But wait till you see my son...Did I get a thrill today?... You see he's only twenty-one years old and I took him out in his carriage for a ride down Fifth Avenue and they had a parade in his honor.... (continued on next page).....

FROST: (cont'd) ...the band played a song dedicated to my son and it went like this... (TO "SOUSA'S MARCH") "There were thousands out today on Fifth Avenue to see my baby...His name is...

VON ZELL: Gabble!

FROST: "His name is...

VON ZELL: Gabble!

FROST: "Ta da da da da da da da da "....My son is upstairs...I'll get him right down here...Junior!...

BIZ: EFFECT OF COLLAPSING STAIRCASE

JACK: Hello Ma!...Gee, I got here fast...

FROST: Junior, I want to have you meet Mr. O'Keefe...this is the man on the radio who makes you laugh...

JACK: Makes who laugh?

FROST: You'll just love Junior, Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: I can see that!...

JACK: Don't call me Junior, O'Keefe...Can't you think of something else to call me?...

O'KEEFE: (SLOWLY) Well...yes...but we're on the air...Listen, sonny... Have I got a thrill for you!...Listen...this fellow here is the greatest sports announcer in the world...This is Ted Husing!...

HUSING: Hello Junior...

JACK: Hiya Punk!

O'KEEFE: McGilllicuddy...would you like to meet Junior?...

SORIN: I pass!...

FROST: You know, Mr. O'Keefe, Junior is very musically inclined and he invented the instrument that he plays so beautifully ...He built it in the bathroom...And it's so big that we can't get it out of the bathroom...Did you ever hear of such a thing?...

O'KEEFE: What's the name of the instrument?...

JACK: It's a bathmelodiophone...Come on boys...I'll give you a demonstration...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

HUSING: Gee we got here fast

JACK: There it is, Gents...My own invention...Two thousand pounds of melody -- I will now sing "I'm Facing The Music" accompanied by the Bathmelodiophone.

BIZ: JACK SINGS SIXTEEN BARS PARODY WITH  
BREAKS ON WHISTLE AND DRUMS

SORIN: Give me a match...Has anybody got a match?...

JACK: Don't light any matches in here...this thing is operated by gasoline...

SORIN: That's all I wanted to know!...

BIZ: STRIKE OF MATCH...EXPLOSION AND METALLIC  
CRASH BOX..THE BIGGEST ONE...

O'KEEFE: Well, there goes your bathmelodiophone...and here comes the Casa Loma boys to play "Milenburg Joys."

MUSIC: MILENBURG JOYS (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. ... (continue on next page)

VON ZELL: Prince Albert is America's largest selling brand - hailed  
(cont'd) the country over as the National Joy Smoke. The special  
Prince Albert process removes any harshness or bite. And  
good old "P. A." is properly packed -- in the famous neat,  
red, two-ounce tin.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well ladies and gentlemen, as much as I hate to say so  
this is the end of the trail for the Camel Caravan until  
ten o'clock Eastern Daylight Saving Time next Tuesday  
night. At that time we will bring back Annette Hanshaw,  
Ted Husing and Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra.  
As for me, I have got to go out and gain three ounces to  
keep up with the youngster. This is Walter O'Keefe  
saying good nate and the band really did play (TO "OVER  
THERE") ta da da...ta da da...

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE