

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 71

TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1935.  
10:00 - 10:30 P. M.

CON: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

MUSIC: SCORE 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 your city cousin, Walter O'Keefe, the Man on the Flying Bassinet, saying hello to you for the first time in June on behalf of Annetto Manshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing...The Casa Loma boys are still travelling around the country.. and...pardon me...

SFX: CHAIN - RATTLES AND DROPS

O'KEEFE: but that racket you hear in back of me is Ted Husing opening his latest chain letter...Well I'm going to call up the house and find out what's new with the baby and meanwhile the Casa Loma lads salute you playing "The Shiek."

MUSIC: THE SHIEK (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: "Poor Guy"

MUSIC: CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY (ORCHESTRA)

ANNOUNCER: And now we present Ted Husing -- Camel star reporter!

HUSING: Thank you, Harry:

Day before yesterday, William T. Tilden II won the national professional championship from George M. Lott. Big Bill is 42 years old and still adding to that amazing string of victories. Let me give you a flashback to one of the toughest trials in this amazing champion's career: the blazing battle at Indianapolis in 1922, when Tilden faced Kenesaku Shimidzu, wiry Japanese Davis Cup star, in the National Clay Court finals. In the first set, Tilden takes five games in a row! But then the Japanese smasher returns the compliment, and brings the score up to five-all; As the Japanese waits to serve, you hear the opinions of the gallery.

BIZ: ECHO CHAMBER IN FOR OUTDOOR EFFECT

MAN: (GROANING) Tilden's done for now. Took five games -- still didn't win!

GIRL: But the set's not over, Dad!

MAN: (DISGUSTED) At the rate Tilden's going, it soon will be!

GIRL: Now, Daddy, you wait! I think Mr. Tilden's going to win!

BIZ: ECHO CHAMBER OUT

**USING:** That young lady was correct -- on the court, both players feel that winning of the first set means the winning of the match! And Tilden opens up! He turns aside his opponent's service for the eleventh game, then lets loose a withering bombardment, quickly running the score to set point. The crowd is hushed as he stands at the base line, tosses the ball high in the air and cracks down with the final service ace to take the set at seven-five. Right there, with that ball, with that point, Shimidzu was defeated, though he kept on struggling through one of the greatest matches ever played. All that was thirteen years ago this week -- yet William T. Tilden II is still very much in the running as an active champion of sport. Therefore, he speaks with authority on keeping up endurance, and seeing that 'condition' is right. And here for instance, is what Mr. Tilden thinks on the question of smoking and keeping in trim:

**TILDEN:** (CULTIVATED VOICE) I've smoked Camels for years -- and I've learned that they're so mild, they don't get my 'wind' or slow me up in a long, hard-fought match. Camels never upset my nerves, never spoil my timing.

HUSING: Bill Welden's opinion of Camels is shared by many other front ranking stars in the athletic world -- all of them people who HAVE to keep in good condition, and find in Camels the cigarette so mild, they can smoke as many as they like. Athletes say: "Camels don't get your wind!"

MUSIC: SEEING IS BELIEVING (HANSBROW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, the racing season is now in full bloom along the Atlantic seaboard from New Hampshire down to Maryland, so tonight, as a tribute to the horsey set, we offer an inside tip on racing entitled "Hands Across the Stable"...featuring our all-Southern cast. All right, Glen, take us down south...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "DIXIE"

VON ZELL:(OVER MUSIC) The eve of the Palooka Sweepstakes...the place, a Southern Plantation starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of the Colonel.

BIZ: MUSIC UP AND OUT

O'KEEFE: Kunnel suh...yoh Southern hospitality overwhelms me suh... I love the flowah of old Southern womanhood as blooms in yoh home suh...I devouah the showahs that bring the flowahs into the bowers of your plantations shu...and you, Kunnell... are suh...a proud and a true-ah representative, suh, of Old Dixie, suh!

SORIN: You sad it Kunnell O'Kiffy...you-all sad a mouthful...suh...

O'KEEFE: That calls for a mint julep suh...Where is mah daughter...  
Dandelion Daisy...Oh...here you are Dandelion...

FROST: Here I all am suh all...am I suh...And here's your mint  
julep Pappy...suh...all...I'm powahful proud suh, to say-all  
that I made this mint julep with my own lily white hands...

O'KEEFE: (QUICKLY) Suh...

FROST: Suh...

SORIN: Suh what...

O'KEEFE: Here's yoh health Kunnell...daown the hayutch...

BIZ: CLINKING OF GLASSES

SORIN: Here's mud in your eye...

BIZ: CLINKING OF GLASSES

O'KEEFE: Bottoms up...

FROST: Here's to old Dixie...

O'KEEFE: To the old old South ..

SORIN: To the Bronx...

BIZ: CLINK OF GLASSES

O'KEEFE: Here's to houah hoss...

SORIN: I haven't got a horse...

O'KEEFE: Well then...here's to youah wife...

SORIN: Here's to youah lawn mower...

O'KEEFE: I ain't got a lawn mower...

SORIN: Well then here's to youah wife...

FROST: (SCREAMING) Drink it down...You're holding up the program...  
suh...

SORIN: ~~Um...um...um...um~~ (GARGLES) How come it tastes so sweet, suh?

O'KEEFE: It would taste even sweeter if Dandelion took her lily white  
hand out of your glass..

SORIN: Kunnel O'Kiffy, suh...permit me to making with a compliment..  
from this drink...Beyond any peradventure of doubt...suh...  
widout fear of successful contradiction...suh...you all...  
suh...this is unquestionably the finest mint julep I have  
had (PAUSE) in the last five minutes...

O'KEEFE: Suh ...you warm the cöckles of muh heart...That calls for a  
mint julep...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

OKEEFE: Hullo Gideon, my son...come ovah here...Colonel McGillicuddy...  
I like yuh to shayuk hayunds with muh boy...a chip off the  
aold block...mah son...Gideon the nit-wit..

SORIN: I'm pleasing to making up your acquaintance, dummy... How's  
with you-all?

JACK: (IDIOT LAUGH)

SORIN: Ah...the intellectual type, eh?

JACK: (IDIOT LAUGH)

SORIN: Well that calls for a mint julep..

FROST: (FADING IN) Oh Kunnell McGilllicuddy, suh, you-all...

SORIN: What is it, sweetmeat?

FROST: Is that youah hoss what's hitched to the piano in the parlor?

SORIN: That's him...Equipaisen...he gained three ounces yesterday.

FROST: Well, your horse Equipaisen is fightin' with ouah hoss,  
Black Beauty...Listen...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

SCREAMS OF HORSE HOOFS STAMPING AND WHINNIES

VON ZELL: (WHINNY) Scram Equipaisen, (WHINNY)

SORIN: (HIGH VOICE) (WHINNY) Nuts to you Black Beauty..(WHINNY)

SOUND: DOOR SLAM...WHINNIES AND STAMPING OUT

O'KEEFE: Hmm mmmmmh...Well, that calls for a mint julep...Gideon,  
take the hosses daown to the race trayuk...In the meantime  
Kunnel Kenny Sargent will sing "You Saved My Life."

MUSIC: YOU SAVED MY LIFE (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

VON ZELL: Here are the names of a few of the many, many big time stars  
who approve of Camel's mildness: In baseball we find Dizzy  
Dean and Hal Schumacher, and Lou Gehrig on the list; among

VON ZELL: the tennis players are William T. Tilden, II, greatest iron man of sport, and Ellsworth Vines, Jr., who won that historic match against Henri Cochet at Forest Hills; when it comes to golfers, we refer you to Gene Saracen and Denny Shute, among many others, all enthusiastic Camel smokers; in the ranks of track and field stars Jim Bausch and Leo Sexton are typical; Helene Madison and Stubby Kruger are a pair of swimming stars who bank on Camel for plenty of endurance and 'wind;' and when you speak of winter competition remember that Ray Stevens and Jack Shea are among the long list of outstanding winter sportsmen who call for Camels every time. Yes -- CAMEL CIGARETTES are recommended by these and other sport stars too numerous to mention in a brief announcement; for Camel is the cigarette that's genuinely mild. You value condition, too - healthy nerves -- keeping in tip-top trim for work or play; so let your cigarettes be Camels also. Camels are so mild, you can smoke them all you like, yet keep in condition just as champions do. (PAUSE) Famous Athletes say: "Camels don't get your wind!"

MUSIC: WHAT'S THE REASON (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen...we return you to the Sunny South for the second act of our play entitled "Hands Across the Stable"...This stirring drama now rushes on to its crashing climax. It is the day of the Big race and Kunnel



VON ZELL: O'Keefe's Southern hospitality is getting out of control...

Allright Glen..

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER"

JOE CONTINUES TO PLAY LAZILY AT THE PIANO

O'KEEFE: Ahhh...it makes muh heart beat mahty fayust to hear muh dawatah, muh little flowah, Dandelion Daisy playin' so purty-like on the pianno...

BIZ: JOE HITS SOUR CHORD AND RECOVERS

JACK: Beautiful tone to that piano, Kunnel O'Keefe...beautiful tone...

BIZ: JOE HITS ANOTHER CHORD AND RECOVERS

O'KEEFE: She sings, too, Kunnel...Dandelion...

FROST: (OFF MIKE) Yayuss Payappy!..

O'KEEFE: Seeung Dandelion...

FROST: (STILL OFF MIKE) Ah'll sing Pappy...here...you play your flute..

O'KEEFE: By all means Dandelion. Let's go.

BIZ: FLUTE AND PIANO PLAY...ALICE SINGS "LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD"

JACK: (FADING IN OFF MIKE) Well well well...that calls for a mint julep...Kunnel O'Keefe.

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in...

BIZ: SQUEAKY DOOR EFFECT

O'KEEFE: Good afternoon Kunnel...

SORIN: Well...now that you mansion mint juleps...I will have one...  
Y'know O'Kiffy...I heard you was holding hopen house so I  
thought I'd drop in for a sossal weesit before we got to  
the races track...

O'KEEFE: Well Kunnell...I'd like to make a bet on the race...Ah think  
my Black Beauty will beat your Equipoisen...

SORIN: Betting...Plizz...plizz...don't even speaking to me of such  
sinful pleasures as betting. My poor old mother's heart  
would break if she knew I was taking chances with money...  
Me?...Stoop to betting...to making with wager? Perish the  
thought...(SOTTO VOCE) What odds will you give me?

O'KEEFE: We'll talk it over on the way down to the track...Let's go...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HORSES HORSES HORSES"  
CROWD ROAR DIM ON CUE

HUSING: (SOUTHERN ACCENT) Hiya all folks...this is Kunnel Tayed  
Hue-ah-sing...Burr-ohwad-cayusting the Palooka Sweepstakes...  
Right now I'll throw the microphone down in the paddock  
where the huge bayand will play some real old Southern  
music...Take it away...

BIZ: BASS...TROMBONE...CORNER TO OOMPA ACCOMPANIMENT  
PLAY EIGHT BARS OF "ACH DU LIEBER AUGUSTIN"

HUSING: Thank you boys...that's plenty...Now folks...there's a big  
treat for you...Befoah the rayuss starts Colonel Walter  
O'Keefe will describe the crowd in the paddock and Colonel

HURING: J. Isadore McGillicuddy will tell you about the horses...  
Kunnel O'Keefe... Take it away boys--

O'KEEFE: Thank you Tayud...Well folks...the stands are packed with  
beautiful Southern girls...

SORIN: They're parading down the field!

O'KEEFE: Ten feet away I can see Mrs. Susy Belle Thompson...Susy Belle  
is the daughter of...

SORIN: Man O' War and she's the biggest horse in the race...And  
now the jockey is throwing a saddle over...

O'KEEFE: Mrs. Laddie Witherspoon...who is eighty-five years old today...

SORIN: Ran the mile this morning in one thirty-five...

O'KEEFE: Well well...there's a New York visitor...Jack Malumpy, the  
famous Long Island Polo Player...You should see him...

SORIN: Swishing his tail around and frothing at the mouth...  
Now he's pushing his nose in the feed bag...

O'KEEFE: And so is Miss Kitty Lorraine...the famous New York dancer...  
She looks so graceful and light on her feet...

SORIN: She's absolutely terrific! on a muddy track...

O'KEEFE: They're at the barrier. Col. Husing will now describe the  
race. Take away Ted!

BELL...VOICES: "THEY'RE OFF"

CROWD NOISES...HORSES HOOPS...AUTOMOBILE RECORDS...  
DOGS BARKING...COWS MOOING...STEAMSHIP WHISTLE...TRAIN..  
EVERYBODY YELLS "COME ON ALL YOU - HIT"

HUSING: Well, ladies and gentlemen, I hope you enjoyed my thrilling description of the Palooka Sweepstakes. And now the Casa Loma Band will march down the field playing "WILD GOOSE CHASE"...Take it away Boys!

MUSIC: WILD GOOSE CHASE (ORCHESTRA)

VOE ZELL: The Camel Caravan is sent you with the compliments of R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Prince Albert, by the way, gives more pleasure to more men than any other brand on earth. This famous, well-loved National Joy Smoke is smooth and mellow, and rich but never heavy. And the special Prince Albert process takes any roughness right out of good old "P.A!"

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Once again, ladies and gentlemen, you listen to Smoke Rings as the Camel Caravan wanders off into the night...In case you're a newcomer to these parties let me explain that on Thursday night we'll bring back our whole travelling circus...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...Annette Hanshaw and Ted Husing...The time will be nine o'clock Eastern Daylight Time in the East and for you people out West at eight-thirty Mountain time and seven thirty Pacific Coast time.

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O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, this is Walter O'Keefe saying Good  
Nate you-all...

MUSIC UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA.....BROADCASTING SYSTEM

(Fade theme 20 seconds)

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