

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM No. 73

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 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, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes... This is Walter O'Keefe greeting you this lovely June evening along with Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra, Deane Janis and Goldilocks Husing. Well, ladies and gentlemen... we all went down to see the Queen Mary leave New York harbor last week. It was a great sailing, a thrilling sight...and we were all sitting right down there in front...in the front row of the newsreel theater...and oh yes, McGilllicuddy... did you see the Queen Mary off...

SORIN: No, Walter, I was out in my yacht,

O'KEEFE: What yacht?

SORIN: My back yacht (PAUSE) playing with the kiddies.

O'KEEFE: Why, Mac, I didn't know you had any kiddies.

SORIN: I didn't...the cat had them...

O'KEEFE: All right, all right, all right...Glen strike up the band...Let's face the music and dance...Ladies and gentlemen... "Walkin' The Dog"...

MUSIC: WALKIN' THE DOG (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

SOLO (WALTER O'KEEFE) ALIMONY JAIL

APPLAUSE

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

HUSING: Thank you Paul.

There was thunderous applause from an excited if somewhat weary gallery 10,000 strong, as Tony Manero blasted his way to the Open Golf Championship of the United States last Saturday afternoon. With a world record-breaking 282, Manero, the darkest of dark horses, bettered Chick Evans' Open Championship record of 286, equaled in 1932 by Gene Sarazen. And how well Tony stood up under the strain. When the thousands hailed Harry Cooper as the winner with his 284, Tony kept up his bombarding. He blasted his way right down the middle of the fairways dropping putts with infinite precision and accuracy. And he heeded Gene Sarazen's advice to smack 'em down the middle and never mind about playing safe. It worked for Tony, too, for he waltzed in as pretty as you please with a beautiful 67. The tense drama over, the astonished crowd burst into an hilarity such as is seldom seen on any golf course.....

HUSING:
(CONT'D)

The crowd pushed and shoved to shake Tony's hand, Police were helpless. But soon order came out of chaos and there on the shoulders of friends and blue coated cops emerged the new champion. You know he's probably listening to me right now down there at Shawnee on the Delaware... Shawnee by the way is where that champion divot pusher, Glen Gray, holds forth during moments when he's not being president of Casa Loma Band Inc. And if Tony is listening, I just want to add mine to the thousands of other congratulations he's already received. You know Tony worked hard for this tournament. He worked hard and trained hard. And he went into it in tip top condition. Here's what he said himself: "I'm very happy I won the United States Open Golf Championship. I went through every stage of tension and nervousness in that long grind...from my first drive in the qualifying round to that last putt at the finish. But I had healthy nerves and good digestion as my allies. Naturally I would, for I am very careful about my smoking. I'm a CAMEL smoker -- a hearty CAMEL smoker." And there are many other athletes who agree with Tony. But don't take their word. Make the the cigarette of the athletes YOUR cigarette. For your digestion's sake and because they never get on your nerves...switch to CAMELS. They set you right!

APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

SHE SHALL HAVE MUSIC (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

That was Pee Wee Hunt singing "She Shall Have Music." Incidentally, we had Pee Wee up at the house as a weekend guest (SOTTO VOICE) and strictly between you, me and the microphone, he was very rude. He ate every hour on the hour, and he even went for that midnight snack. He got up at three in the morning and raided the icebox...y'know...just a light bite...he ate two lobsters, one chicken, a pound of potato salad, and four cans of dog food. Then he spent the morning out in the back yard chasing the cat and barking. But enough of this chatter...Here's where Deane Janis sings "I'm Just Beginning To Care"...

MUSIC:

I'M JUST BEGINNING TO CARE (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen...as the Spring season goes out and the summer comes in America turns to graduations, vacations, travel, recreation, etc. We now take you around the circuit and show you some of the unfailing signs of the summer season.

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME"
JUST A FEW INSTRUMENTS...NO BRASS AFTER START

O'KEEFE:

First of all we take you to the home of a young American husband whose wife is away on vacation. Of course, in the absence of the wife, the household duties fall on the shoulders of the husband.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES OUT...
 RUBY DOES BABY CRY
 HUSING BINGS ROCKABY BABY...

HUSING: (SWEETLY) Come on go to sleep you little (SINGS)
 Dad da da da...Come on my itsy bitsy booful babykins...
 close your booful boo eysees or Papa will slug you.

BIZ: ONE BIG YELL FROM BABY...

HUSING: Uh uh...Papa's gonna let you have it.

RUBY: You and who else?

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

HUSING: Come in...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS.

HUSING: Ah, good morning, neighbor...It's nice of you to drop
 downstairs to see me.

O'KEEFE: Hello Ted...MY the baby is growing up fast.

HUSING: Oh yes...he's teething and look at that mop of hair on
 his head.

O'KEEFE: Aren't YOU jealous. I've been working over a hot stove
 all day so I just thought I'd drop in and give you my
 latest recipe.

HUSING: I'm so glad...In this hot weather you never know what's
 gonna taste good. What is your recipe?

O'KEEFE: Well you start with a tall glass...some orange...two
 figgers of gin and shot of brandy. Then shake well before
 using.

HUSING: Oh that'll make a wonderful dinner!

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O'KEEFE: Yes...and it makes a good breakfast too. And lunch.
 Gee I made a dandy breakfast this morning... something new.

(MORE)

O'KEEFE:
(CONT'D)

I took two quarts of water...I let it boil and then
I dropped in three pounds of rice and let it simmer.

HUSING:

How did it come out?

O'KEEFE:

It's coming out through the chimney right now.
Well, I've got to leave now...but I'll be back
tonight...we'll have a big evening. We'll go to
the library.

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME."

O'KEEFE:

Of course, June is the month of Romance and June
brides...the month of proposals...We now pick up an
overwhelming young lover plucking his lyre and pouring
out his heart...

BIZ:

MUSIC PLAYS VERY PIANO...JUST VIOLIN...
"I LOVE YOU TRULY"

FROST:

Oh Dionysius...Isn't the music lovely?...

JACK:

(CREW HAIRCUT VOICE) No, I'm afraid not, my dear...
a bit raucous...common...cheap...Personally I prefer
the symphonies of Gounod...His tender and tepid tempos
tend to tickle my tympani like tranquil tintinabulation...

FROST:

Me too...Dionysius...

JACK:

Yes, dear?...

FROST:

Look at the stars...aren't they beautiful...they
sparkle like diamonds...

JACK:

Rot...pure, unadulterated rot, my dear...each heavenly
body in the solar system is a composite of lead, quartz
and mica...they vary only in size, speed, synodical
revolutions and orbital velocity...

FROST: Huh?...Oh yes...but Dionysius...but there is something enchanting about the moon, - something magnetic...

JACK: Nuts, my dear...the moon, also known as Luna, is nothing but a mountainous, crude unvegetated sphere which has to depend on the sun for its illumination...

FROST: (DREAMILY) Oh, Dionysius...I'll bet you're just saying that to be nice...

JACK: Enough of this chatter...I have an announcement to make...

FROST: Yes darling, what is it?

JACK: Well dear, I've decided to marry you...after the wedding we shall live in my house, the three of us... you, me and my encyclopedia...Your duties are to worship me, idolize me, adore the very ground I walk on...If you don't, I shall cut you off in my will without a penny...

FROST: Oh, darling...you're so romantic...

BIZ: GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME (FADE)

O'KEEFE: Of course, in the month of June, every college campus in America is passing out honors and degrees. We now drop in on the graduation exercises at Casa Loma College.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

O'KEEFE: (POMPOUSLY) Now ladies and gentlemen...of Casa Loma College... this year your baccalaureate address will be delivered by one of Casa Loma's most famous sons. He is here with one of his closest friends...the warden. They're very close...as a matter of fact they're handcuffed. Presenting His Honor...Light Fingered Harry.

APPLAUSE

DOUGLAS: (INDISTINCT MUMBLING) Ladies and gentlemen...of Casa Loma College...now that you are going out into the world and leaving these ivy covered walls, yes sir... absolutely...that's right. But on the other hand (MUMBLES) Always carry with you the words of that famous statesman ...Senator (MUMBLES) and HE says: Quotes...(MORE MUMBLING) Unquote. So, in closing, let me beseech you to engrave these words on your heart (MUMBLES) and it happens every time. Thank you.

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Your honor...you took those words right out of my mouth... I'm sure that's the way we all feel about going out into the world...And now my dear students...it is my pleasure to present your class poet...Demosthenes McGillicuddy...

SORIN: Denk you...on this auspicious occasion...I would like to announce that after eight years I have finally gotten my diploma...Here is my diploma with the Dean's signature... (PAUSE) The worst I can get is fifteen years for forgery. And now I will recite the class poem...my own composition... which I have stolen for the occasion. It is entitled "To Mine Fellow Numbskulls" Quotes...

(MORE)

SORIN:
(CONT'D)

Oh listen to me what I'm telling you
I'll give out advice if you'll take it
Don't try to be clever, whatever you do
Because I don't think that you'll make it.

Remember the lesson which you have been taught
Whatever you do, have a reason
If you do that you'll be a big shot
And you'll never wind up in a prison.

BIZ:

TRUMPET BLAST

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

And now, folks, here comes your genial announcer,
Paul Douglas.

DOUGLAS:

When you settle down to a meal, whether a banquet or a
hasty snack-- caught, as it were, "on the run" -- just
remember this suggestion: that CAMELS between courses
and after your meals help digestion -- make your food
seem more delicious. You'll feel contented and at
ease after eating. Science tells us that a richer,
more copious flow of the digestive fluids quickly occurs
after smoking CAMELS. In this way CAMELS offset the
effects of hard work, nervousness and strain, which
always tend to slow down the flow of these digestive
fluids. And as you smoke a CAMEL, you will enjoy a
cheering lift and a pleasant sense of well-being.

(MORE)

DOUGLAS:
(CONT'D)

CAMELS set you right! No wonder that smokers like Bill Tilden, Frank Buck, Lou Gehrig, Col. Roscoe Turner famous athletes, aviators, explorers...active people in all walks of life -- say of CAMELS -- "that's my cigarette!" For CAMELS, with their supremely mild flavor, have given more pleasure to more people than any other cigarette in the world. You will find that you can smoke as many CAMELS as you like. They never upset your nerves or tire your taste. CAMELS are mild, made from costlier tobaccos. They are gentle on the throat. Firmly packed -- CAMELS don't come loose or leave shreds in your mouth.

MUSIC: ROBINS AND ROSES (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen... you've just heard "Robins and Roses" played by the Casa Loma band with a tasty vocal by Kenny Sargent, and now the boys put on grass skirts, rings through their noses and bells on their toes and play that African folk song, "Chant of the Jungle."

MUSIC: CHANT OF THE JUNGLE (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

DOUGLAS: The CAMEL Caravan is brought to you by R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. If you haven't tried Prince Albert, man, right now is a good time to begin and find out that there's no other smoking tobacco like P.A. for day-in-and-day-out mildness and smoke comfort. Prince Albert's naturally mild, fragrant tobaccos are made even milder and tastier by the special P.A. process that takes out all the "bite." The scientific "crimp out" of P.A. puts a lot more coolness in every pipeload. And Prince Albert is always in prime condition because it comes in tin. No wonder Prince Albert has become the largest selling smoking tobacco in the world. All right Walter... it's yours.

O'KEEFE: And so another June night becomes history on the CAMEL Caravan and we take leave of you until Thursday night when we'll be back as usual with our fiesta of fol de rol and flapdoodle accompanied by Glen Gray...Deane Janis and Theodore Husing...Until then this is Walter O'Keefe saying good night.

THREE UP AND OUT

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