

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO.74.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 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, the Man on the Flying Trapeze, greeting you on the night of June 13th for the seventy fourth time this season for my classmates...Glen Gray and the boys, Annette Hanshaw and Ted Husing, America's SweetheartAt this time I want to congratulate all of you students who have succeeded in graduating from your respective Universities this term...Good luck to you... and incidentallyour own little group here on this program has something to be happy about...you see, Pee Wee Hunt has finally been promoted to the third grade... well, here's where the Casa Loma boys strike up the band playing "What's The Use".

MUSIC: WHAT'S THE USE, (ORCHESTRA)

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O'KEEFE: A recent news dispatch from Chicago carries the statement of a prominent economist to the effect that the average American household could be run much cheaper and better if all the buying of household stuffs was done by the husband. We now take you to the average home where the husband is doing the housework. His wife is working downtown in an office and the husband is at home up to his armpits in the family wash.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME".

O'KEEFE: (HUMMING AGAINST SLOSHING OF WATER EFFECT)

BIZ: KNOCK AT THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in.....

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

VON ZELL: Oh Mr. O'Keefe.....

O'KEEFE: Yes.

VON ZELL: (NERVOUSLY) I'm your new next door neighbor, Mr. Von Zell. This morning my wife rushed off to the office and forgot to leave me my budget. I was just wondering if I could borrow a cup of sugar from you.

O'KEEFE: Well....I.....

VON ZELL: (HURRIEDLY) I'll pay it right back.

O'KEEFE: Oh I wasn't thinking of that. Please excuse the house... it's really a mess...and I hope you'll excuse these pants I'm wearing. They're just something to wear around the house.

VON ZELL: Oh dear...I'm so embarrassed...I forgot my cup.

O'KEEFE: Oh pshaw...here I'll fill up my shaving mug. Here.

VON ZELL: My! What a big mug.

O'KEEFE: Yes...that's a picture of my father.

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR.

O'KEEFE: Come in.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS.

HUSING: Hello Walter...

O'KEEFE: Oh hello Ted.

HUSING: I can only stay a minute...because I've got a roast in the oven. (SURPRISE) Oh Hello...you're Mr. Von Zell... the new neighbor...aren't you?

VON ZELL: Why how did you know that?

HUSING: Yes...I spent all yesterday afternoon watching you move in your furniture. You've got some lovely old pieces there.

O'KEEFE: Oh, pardon me boys....I notice it's eleven o'clock...and Butch McGloin, the Happy Homemaker, is on the air.....

VON ZELL: Oh do tune him in. I don't know what I'd do without Butch and his recipes.

O'KEEFE: Oh he had a dandy yesterday for Fluffy Flopover...Remind me to tell you.....

BIZ: CLICK OF RADIO

JACK: (ON REVERSE MIKE) Good morning....this is Butch McGloin... the Happy Homemaker. Let me ask you a question. Have you got floor mop hands? ... Does your back ache when you bend over the tub. Why sit in a hot stuffy kitchen all day. Well here's my recipe for the day ... Get out a pencil and mark this down.

O'KEEFE: Isn't he wonderful. I couldn't run my house without him. Remind me to tell you about those Fluffy Flopovers.

JACK: I call this "Papa's Peppy Popovers" and they go beautifully with my Flopovers and dropovers.

HUSING: Quiet Walter ... shhh ... Here comes Papa's Peppy Popovers.

JACK: Dump in a box of rice...the whole box...into a quart of water...let it simmer for two hours...and you'll be outdoors in no time. Well Toodle OO,

BIZ: CLICK

HUSING: Walter...what are you doing this afternoon..

O'KEEFE: I'm going to take the baby over in the park.

HUSING: Well, I'll come over and sit with you. I've got to mend some runs in my wife's stockings.

BIZ: TRUMPET BIA ST

O'KEEFE: And here comes Annette Hanshaw for the first time this evening to sing "Chasing Shadows."

MUSIC: "CHASING SHADOWS" (Annette Hanshaw)

VON ZELL: Now we present Ted Husing, Camel star reporter.

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.

That invitation meet at Princeton, day after tomorrow brings together many of the outstanding field performers of the present day -- which reminds me of Leo Sexton, great American shot-put champion, and the hardest trial this husky weight heaver ever faced in his athletic career. I'm thinking of the last Olympics, the scene of so many thrilling victories. One of the first events called is the shot-put, and the athletes line up to toss the 16 pound iron.

(CONTINUED)

HUSING
CON'T:

Douda of Czechoslovakia gets his weight behind a long throw that looks like a winner, and up in the stadium stands, the American fans are wondering about their chances:

YOUNG
MAN:

I don't see how we'll beat that -- look, they're measuring now --

GIRL:

We still have Leo Sexton --

YOUNG
MAN:

(CONTINUING OVER HER LINE) I think he's beaten -- it went beyond the fifty mark.

GIRL:

Wait a minute -- they're calling Leo now.

HUSING:

The sturdy, brown haired American athlete steps up in the blazing sun of Olympic Stadium. Leo Sexton gets set, he whirls around, plants a spike-shod foot inside the wooden barrier and lets that metal fly in a long, soaring arc that thuds to earth well beyond the fifty-two foot mark! Fifty-two feet, six and 3-16 inches, a new Olympic record! And the first win for the United States. Breaking records, by the way, is a specialty with Leo Sexton and he's equally proficient at hurling the eight, twelve or even fifty-six pound weight. A real thelete - a man who knows that training and condition count. And here's a message from Leo Sexton on the matter of what cigarette to smoke when you value condition and want to keep in trim. He says:

SEXTON:

I prefer Camels. They never jangle my nerves or upset my timing. And I find Camels so mild they don't get my speed or wind.

HUSING: Yes, like many another athlete, whose cigarettes must be mild, Leo Sexton calls for Camels every time, and enjoys their costlier tobaccos all he likes. (BLIGHT PAUSE) And it's a good thing to bear in mind, that athletes say: "CAMELS DON'T GET YOUR WIND."

MUSIC: "EAST OF THE SUN" (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...last week we presented for the first time our super-sleuth detective, Philo Pants .. and tonight we present another adventure in the life of this master detective. In this episode we watch him as he breaks up a ring of international spies in a thriller entitled "Spy a la Mode."

BIZ: MYSTERIOSO MUSIC

VON ZELL: Ladies and gentlemen...presenting "Spy a la Mode", starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Philo Pants .. the scene...headquarters, the time...the present.

BIZ: MUSIC UP AND OUT
KNOCK ON DOOR...REPEATED INSISTENTLY

O'KEEFE: Husing...is that somebody at the door?

HUSING: No...that's me. I'm knock kneed.

O'KEEFE: Detective Husing...about this SPY ring...We've got to break it up.

HUSING: Yes chief...last night I followed the ring leader but he got away. Y'see he's got a million disguises and we can't catch him. First he turned into an old man...then he turned into a peddler...then he turned into a woman.

O'KEEFE: What did you do?

HUSING: I turned into a saloon.

O'KEEFE: How many drinks did you have?

HUSING: You bet!

O'KEEFE: Well, look Husing..this spy...how does he dress when he's not in disguise?

HUSING: (HESITATINGLY) Well, I can't give you a very good description but he was wearing a yellow derby...a purple suit...and red shoes with buttons made out of neon lights.

O'KEEFE: Ah...he sounds like a fellow you'd pass on the street and never notice.

HUSING: That's about all...except that he wears water wings on the street...sings Sweetie Pie and accompanies himself on the banjo.

O'KEEFE: Ah Husing...but can't you give us something definite to work on? We can't go around arresting every man who wears a yellow derby...a purple suit with neon lights on his shoes. Hasn't he got a mole? Somewhere? This is just like looking for a haystack in a noodle.

HUSING: Do you think he's got the papers?

O'KEEFE: No...he hasn't got the papers...but he sent them to his confederate in Dublin...a spy named Shamus Aloysius O'Shaugnessy.

HUSING: (IRISH DIALECT) All right then...let's go to Dublin and find Shamus Aloysius O'Shaugnessy. Hiya Mon...how do you like my Greek accent.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "IRISH JIG"

O'KEEFE: Well, here we are in Ireland, Husing...Isn't it beautiful?

HUSING: Yes...but who are all these people staring at me?

O'KEEFE: That's the studio audience...ring the bell.

BIZ: DOOR BELL RINGS

DOOR OPENS

JACK: This is the home of the famous spy...Shamus Aloysius O'Shaugnessy. Phwat do you want and phwat are you dein' here?

O'KEEFE: I'm Philo Phpants and this is Ted Husing from Philadelphia.

JACK: Shtep in gintlemin...here's Mr. O'Shaugnessy.

O'KEEFE: Hello Mr. O'Shaugnessy.

SORIN: Begorra it's a pleasure to making up with your acquaintance wurra wurra. How's wit you and welcome to my native Ireland.

O'KEEFE: This may be Ireland but my mother didn't come from here. Listen O'Shaugnessy...we're a couple of detectives from the United States and we know you've got those papers.

SORIN: United States eh? The good old U S H...my father came from the old country...the County O'Bronx I think...

O'KEEFE: O'Shaugnessy...oh yes...he ran a delicatessen on Third Avenue.

SORIN: That's right...he was a Yankee...he was the first guy to put a kippered herring in an Irish Stew.

O'KEEFE: Cut out this small talk...we know you're a spy.

SORIN: Ummmmmh...gentlemen...I know you're here for the papers...but once again the great O'Shaugnessy has outwitted the law...I sent the papers to my brother-in-law in Scotland.

O'KEEFE: What's his name?

SORIN: McCulloch...MOE McCulloch.

HUSING: C'mon Chief...Let's go over to Scotland and find the papers.

BIZ: MUSIC HITS "IRISH JIG"

VON ZELL: And so, ladies and gentlemen, we leave Philo Pants hot on the trail of the international spy ring and the secret papers and while they cross the Irish Sea, Glen Gray and the Ship's Orchestra will play "THE DEVIL IS AFRAID OF MUSIC".

MUSIC: "THE DEVIL IS AFRAID OF MUSIC."

VON ZELL: Ted Husing has told you of some of the famous athletes who rely on Camel as a really mild cigarette. These athletes include such outstanding stars as Captain Bill Cook of the New York Rangers, high-scoring veteran ace of hockey; William E. Mehern, the sturdy golf campaigner who shines in long and grueling tournaments; Carl Hubbell of the Giants, one of baseball's greatest pitchers; and many, many other stars of equal fame. They agree, Camels are so mild, you can smoke all you want, without affecting endurance or healthy nerves. We may not all be champions of sport, but it seems to me the champions' experience in cigarettes is a mighty good tip for everyday smoking. You've got to keep in good "condition" too, to be at your best in work or play. So when you choose your cigarette, remember: **ATHLETES SAY, "CAMELS DON'T GET YOUR WIND."**

MUSIC: LOVE AND A DIME (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen, for the second act of our international spy drama entitled "Spy a la Mode" starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Philo Pants, the master detective. The trail has led from New York to Dublin and now the papers have been tracked down to Scotland. The scene is now the street outside the home of Moe McCulloch.

BIZ: BAGPIPES PLAY "CAMPBRELLS ARE COMING"

O'KEEFE: Gee Ted, the women in Scotland certainly wear short dresses ... Look at this one coming down the street ...

HUSING: She's pretty nice ... watch her fall for me ...
(WHISTLES) Hi'ya Teets! ...

HUNT: Gang awa' wi' ya the noo the nicht tonight, Hoob Men you-all ... who is this guy Harry Louder? ...

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Pee Wee Hunt ... He never could handle his Scotch ... Come on Husing ... we've got to get the papers from Mac McCulloch ... Here's his house ...

HUSING: I'll ring the bell.

BIZ: BELL RINGS LONG AND LOUD
DOOR OPENS

JACK: Stop ringin' the doorbell the noo the nicht tonight ...
(cht) ... You're wearin' out the battery ...

O'KEEFE: (DIALECT) Listen McCulloch ... (STRAIGHT)
We know you're an international spy and we know you've got the papers so hand them over ...
(GOING DIALECT) the noo the nicht the nachtschach ...

JACK: I couldn't gie 'em to ye 'cause I haven't got 'em.

HUSING: Look Chief, here's a bagpipe ... I'll bet they're hidden in here ...

O'KEEFE: That's not a bagpipe ... that's a vacuum cleaner ... Here's the bagpipes ... I'll blow them out ...

BIZ: PIPER PLAYS A FEW BARS

HUSING: Harder ... harder ... blow harder ...

BIZ: PIPER EMPTIES BAG

O'KEEFE: Uh...uh... a blow-out ...

HUSING: (SCOTCH) What is the name of that Scotch song you just played ...

O'KEEFE: (STRAIGHT) "She's a Latin from Manhattan" ... It took the wind out of me ...

VON ZELL: You played the wrong song ... you should have played the "Camels are Coming" because athletes say Camels never get your wind ...

O'KEEFE: Come on McCulloch .. Hand over the papers ...

JACK: Mon, yere too late ... I've sent the papersrrrr to Rrrrrussia ... to Natatcha Nitchkileffonich ...

HUSING: Come on, Chief ... we've got to get to Russia ...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS FEW BARS "VOLGA BOATMAN"

HUSING: Well, here we are in Russia.

O'KEEFE: Yes Ted, and here's Natatcha's house ... the door is open ... Let's go in ...

HUSING: Gee, they have funny furniture ... Look at that big tub over in the corner.

O'KEEFE: That's Natatcha's mother ... let her sleep.

BIZ: FOOTSTEPS ON STAIRWAY

O'KEEFE: Shhhh . this must be Natatcha ... Hide behind that curtain ... I want to talk to her alone ... and I don't want to hear a word from you.

HUSING: I won't make a sound.

O'KEEFE: All right ... quiet .. shhh ... Ah Natatcha ...

FROST: (RUSSIAN) What are you doing here, Comrade?

O'KEEFE: I've come across the world to make love to you ... I am in the mood ... you're beautiful ...

FROST: Do you really think I'm beautiful.

O'KEEFE: When I'm in the mood, anybody's beautiful.

FROST: Strange ... the Russians consider me beautiful ... but when I was in France .. the French said I was homely ... I was ugly ...

HUSING: Fifty million Frenchmen can't be wrong!

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FROST: I thought I heard a voice.

O'KEEFE: No ...that was just the wind ... Natatcha ...
will you kiss me?

FROST: I am dying to press my lips to yours.

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT - KISSING

HUSING: Hey, this is the wind again ... see if she can get
a girl friend for me.

O'KEEFE: What's this in your hand?

FROST: It's a letter from Scotland.

O'KEEFE: Hey Husing ... qukok ... I've got the papers ...
I've got the letter ... Hold on to Natatcha ...

HUSING: Read it to me ... what does it say?

BIZ: RUSTLE OF PAPER

O'KEEFE: At ... at last ... listen ... It says ... send ten
cents to the name at the top of the list ... Do not
break thks chain ... honesty ... fidelity ... charity ..

BIZ: ORCHESTRA HITS FINAL NUMBER

MUSIC: CHANT OF THE MUNGLE (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. Good old "P.A." outsells every other brand of pipe tobacco. It's a friendly, mellowblend of only best grade tobacco, a cool smoke you don't get tired of. And the Prince Albert special process removes any hint of harshness from the National Joy Smoke.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Once again, ladies and gentlemen ... Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray's Casa Loma Band, Ted Jusing and myself ... step aboard the Camel Caravan and wave farewell to your loud speakers until next Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Daylight Saving Time ... so until then let's call it a night and ...

FROST: (SCREAMING, OFF MIKE) Help ... help ...

O'KEEFE: That's Natatcha screaming ... Husing is still holding her ... Ladies and Gentlemen, this is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and I think I'll turn into a bed.

(THEME UP AND OUT)

STATION CUE