

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 5

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1934

10:00 to 10:30 P. M.

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

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (AFTER EIGHT BARS) Gangway, neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again...and in case you've been playing hockey...let me point out that this program is brought to you by the gentlemen who make Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco...This is Walter O'Keefe speaking, the Broadway Hillbilly... and it's my pleasure again tonight to present Annette Hanshaw and the Casa Loma Band, and besides it's time for Glen Gray and his orchestra to play "Stompin' Around"...I'll be back....

MUSIC: STOMPIN' AROUND (Orchestra)

O'KEEFE: Now ladies and gentlemen...we want to try something new. To encourage all youngsters who want to be musicians when they grow up we will show you the highlights in the life of our ~~trumpet~~ trombone player and vocalist Mr. Pee Wee Hunt. I think Pee Wee today is a very fortunate fellow...he's got a wife and a cigarette lighter...and they both work. (continued on next page)

O'KEEFE:  
(cont'd)

Follow me then as we discuss Hunt...the boy...Hunt  
the man...and Hunt the heel...Give me a little hunting  
music, Glen.

MUSIC:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HEARTS AND FLOWERS"

Pee Wee Hunt was born in Brooklyn but his family moved  
to America soon afterwards and were early settlers in  
Columbus, Ohio. The old man settled for thirty three  
cents on the dollar. At twelve Pee Wee was blossoming  
into beautiful manhood. He started to shave. A soft  
pussy willow fuzz on his cheeks gave way to a strong  
manly beard and today his beard is so tough that he  
even has to shave on the inside of his mouth. Listen  
now...to Pee Wee practicing on his trombone at the age  
of ten...He plays Dardanella.

PEE WEE PLAYS DARDANELLA VERY, VERY BADLY

Of course twenty years have made a great difference.  
He no longer has that foghorn tone of his trombone,  
Let's listen to the Pee Wee of today. Notice the im-  
provement in DARDANELLA.

PEE WEE PLAYS IT AGAIN JUST AS BADLY

Ah that's beautiful. Meanwhile sorrow entered the  
home of our hero. His father was severely injured.  
He was leaning against a building when they tore it  
down.

(continued on next page)

O'KEEFE:  
(cont'd)

Then later at the hospital when they rubbed his back with alcohol...he broke his back trying to lick it off. Then into the life of Hunt the Youth came Love ...L-U-V... LOVE.

ORCHESTRA PLAYS MENDELSON SPRING SONG

Pee Wee fell in love with a girl named Sadie Slotz... he wanted to change her name...and I don't blame him. At this period in his life he was a bit of a Don Juan... a Lothario...or you might say AN APOLLO...and as you all know an apollo a day keeps the doctor away. Let's listen in on Pee Wee as he presses his suit on a park bench with the lady who's known as Slotz.

HUNT:

Listen Sugar...you all look beautiful to me...you look like a rare old painting...you look like an old Rembrandt.

RENWICK:

(STUPID VOICE) Lissen big boy...you don't look so hot yourself...but I do like to have you kiss me. Kiss me again.

SOUND EFFECT: LONG KISS...

RENWICK:

Ahhhhh. Who ever taught you to kiss like that?

HUNT:

Honey...I'm a trombone player...

O'KEEFE:

And now to the smashing olimax of Pee Wee's success. As Pee Wee went up the ladder he made friends as we went along.

(continued on next page)

O'KEEFE:  
(cont'd)

I want to introduce to you an old friend of his...his boss..the leader of the Crossroads Corny Cut Ups.. Mr. Phineas Q. Bungstarter.

JACK:

(IN OILY VOICE) Thank you, Mr. O'Keefe...Well, I know a lot about Pee Wee...Now Min,..(that's MY wife) ...well, we go over to their house...and for that matter, they come over to OUR house (COUGHS) but come... enough of this gayety...(COUGH) I know of no better way to illustrate the sterling character of Pee Wee Hunt than to tell you a little incident that happened some time ago...And that reminds me of a story...It seems there were two Irishmen and Pat says to Mike (LAUGHS) No, it was the other way around, MIKE says to Pat "Faith and begorra"...Now just a second, let me get this straight...You see the way Joe told it to me.. you'd of died laughin'...I must tell you about Joe... He's a card he is...keeps us in stitches...Well, anyway, the Irishman...PAT I think it was says "Faith and begorra"...Well, anyhow there was Paddy with the pig in his arms when the bishop walked by... (LAUGH) ...Now I just tell this little story to show you what kind of a man Pee Wee is...

BIZ:

CHEERS

O'KEEFE:

Yes, ladies and gentlemen...that's Pee Wee Hunt for you and YOU CAN HAVE HIM!...And now you can listen to him as he accompanies Miss Annette Hanshaw, who will sing "Lost In A Fog."

MUSIC:

LOST IN A FOG (Annette Hanshaw)

VON ZELL:

Presenting Ted Husing, Camel Star Reporter:

HUSING:

Put 1934 down as the upset year. Upstarts trounce sectional leaders, rivals avenge themselves upon rivals, the mighty tumble ignominiously.

Michigan, winner of four successive Big Ten titles, crumbles completely after 38 unbeaten games. Centenary of the South, unbeaten in 29 games, suffers a trouncing. Southern California is toppled from the national championship by old rivals.

Lo and behold! Conquerors themselves are beaten. Washington State, victors over the Trojans, taste defeat by unrecognized Gonzaga. St. Mary's, mighty and proud, tumbles before bruised and battered Nevada. Lowly Chicago trounces Michigan for its first Big Ten victory since 1932. Pittsburgh revenges itself upon Southern California for those unforgettable Rose Bowl pastings-- thus advancing to threaten Minnesota for the national championship of the nation. Powerful Minnesota defeats Nebraska, then watches Nebraska in turn trounce Iowa, the dark horse of the Middle West --, completely bottling up Oze Simmons, reputed to be the greatest backfield star seen in a decade. Notre Dame, defeated by Texas, suddenly avenges itself upon Purdue--causing Irish adherents to rejoice at the return to Rockne glories.

(continued on next page)

HUSING;  
(cont'd)

Notre Dame is led by the last Rookne coached player -- halfback Teorge Melinkovich, scoring ace of the team. Texas, after defeating Notre Dame, bombards the Oklahoma Sooners, putting them in the Southwestern Conference race with Rice Institute, already winners over Purdue and the strong Southern Methodist Mustangs. Stanford's Indians powerhoused a weak, undermanned Northwestern Wildcat which was willing, but unequal. Santa Clara's famous Broncos keep up their rampaging, while Duke's Blue Devils, plowing thru to a southeastern conference diadem, gained revenge over the Georgia Tech Yellow jackets. North Carolina, under coach Snavelly went places against a fumbling toothless Georgia bulldog.

Last Saturday I broadcast the Illinois--Ohio State game at Urbana. The Illini, light and speedy, took to the air, disorganized a dazed, heavy foe. Deception and passes piled up 14 Illini points. The Buckeyes then developed belated power, scored 13 points.

In the first quarter, Lindberg failed to convert his own touchdown, but the scorekeepers awarded the point when Ohio State fouled. Under protest from the Buckeyes the officials ordered a replay. Lindberg then converted, saving the victory for Illinois. The referee had ruled correctly. His was the tuff spot. Do you remember the Harvard Carlisle game where an Indian player placed the ball beneath his jersey--

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HUSING:  
(cont'd)

then ran for a touchdown while the opponents tackled wrong men? The referee was M. J. Thompson -- dean of the rulers. He says, "Refereeing football never was an arm chair job, and it is more of a strain than ever in this day of 'open' play. It takes lots of energy -- and plenty of wind, too -- to cover the field...to stay on top of every fast-moving, deceptive play during sixty minutes of fighting football. I smoke Camels. I've tried them all -- given every popular brand a chance to show what it can offer. Camels don't upset my nerves even when I smoke constantly. And the longer I smoke them the more I come to appreciate their mildness and rich flavor."

And for a final word -- radio announcers having the same privilege as the dear ladies -- the depression hasn't hit unbeaten De Pauw, not forgetting the Razorbacks of Arkansas -- or the fact that time's up -- thanks for the lift...

MUSIC:

YOU TOOK ADVANTAGE OF ME (Orchestra and Hunt)  
(O'Keefe ad libs introduction to Hunt over music)

BIZ: CASH REGISTER

O'KEEFE: What's yours, please?

MAN: I want a newspaper.

O'KEEFE: Here you are...shall I wrap it up?

MAN: No...I'll read it here.

O'KEEFE: O. K. The customer's always right...Oh, Miss Murphy!

GIRL: Yes, Mr. O'Keefe?

O'KEEFE: How's business been this morning?

GIRL: Little man, you've had a busy day. Gee, we sold almost everything!

O'KEEFE: Well, I think we better order some more stock...  
Take a letter.

GIRL: Yes, Mr. O'Keefe.

O'KEEFE: Can you take shorthand?

GIRL: I don't know...I never tried.

O'KEEFE: Well, I never dictated a letter...so we'll both start in together.

GIRL: Who's the letter going to?

O'KEEFE: Goldberg, McTavish, O'Gonner and Kokopolis Brothers and Sons, Incorporated...Dear Jake:

GIRL: Yes...go on!

O'KEEFE: Have sold all the goods you sent me three weeks ago and will mail you your check in the future...

GIRL: Yes...

O'KEEFE: But for the present I would like to have more goods on your same liberal terms of ten per cent, down and your lawyer will collect the other ninety per cent...  
What have you got there so far?



GIRL: A paper and a pencil.

O'KEEFE: That's right...Send us twenty copies of the "Chronicle."

GIRL: How do you spell "Chronicle?"

O'KEEFE: Make it the "Sun." Send us two dozen tubes of Shaving Cream.

GIRL: You'd better make it three dozen.

O'KEEFE: No...two dozen is enough. We have a dozen left.

GIRL: You're wrong..there's none left. I sold it for toothpaste.

O'KEEFE: But what did you do with the Toothpaste?

GIRL: I sold it to a lady who is making a wedding cake. It makes such nice trimming if you squeeze it from the bottom.

O'KEEFE: I'd like to squeeze you around the neck...and I don't mean romantically!

GIRL: I've got a good mind to hold you to that...go ahead with the letter.

O'KEEFE: (READING DICTATION) Send us...ten cans of bald head polish...ten lead pencils and a tin cup...and a corned beef sandwich with mustard!..signed....The Transcontinental, International, Reliable and whatever else you can think of.. News Company Incorporated, per O'Keefe.

GIRL: Yes sir, is that all?

O'KEEFE: No...P. S....Enclosed find a check...But if you don't find it...notify us immediately. Mail that on your way out to lunch.

GIRL: I had my lunch.

O'KEEFE: Well, then, throw it in the wastebasket...we'll sell what we got.

RENWICK: Will you please wait on me!

O'KEEFE: Sure thing, Madam...what do you wish?

RENWICK: I'd like to see some pipes.

O'KEEFE: O. K., Madam...get right under the sink.

RENWICK: Oh, a fresh guy. My father sent me here to buy a pipe.

O'KEEFE: Oh you mean a smoking pipe. Here you are. And a tin of Prince Albert. Your father will like it.

RENWICK: O. K. - one of those...and give me a package of... er...er...What is the name of that fellow in Turkey?...

O'KEEFE: Pasha Musthava Camel?

RENWICK: Yes...so must my father...I'll take a package of those.

O'KEEFE: Here you are. Thank you. (RINGS UP REGISTER)  
Camella, take care of the stand. I want to hear Kenny Sargent singing "New Moon Over My Shoulder."

GIRL: Newspapers...Magazines...Cigarettes.

MUSIC: NEW MOON OVER MY SHOULDER (Orchestra and Sargent)

VONZELL: When you feel tired, it simply means that your supply of energy is low. Science has shown that energy varies during the day. Science tells us also that a quick and pleasant way to turn on an additional flow of energy is to smoke a Camel. This "lifting quality" is the well-known "energizing effect" of Camels. It has been experienced by people in every walk of life--people like you or me who sometimes feel "all in" when energy is low.

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VON ZELL:  
(cont'd)

Then is the time when a Camel helps to make that let-down tiredness fade away. Cheerfulness comes back! You feel like yourself once more! So - try this delightful experience yourself - and enjoy it as often as you like. Because Camels are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos than any other popular brand, they will "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC:

SWEETIE PIE (Hanshaw)

O'KEEFE:

Thank you Annette...and now ladies and gentlemen... I've written a new song for tonight's program...The scene is laid on Broadway any afternoon. Into my auction room comes a load of kibitzers...you see... it's raining outside. All right boys...let's have the new song. And don't forget you will soon be able to buy it at your neighborhood druggist or your nearest grocer. Or call me up and I'll come over and sing it myself.

MUSIC:

AUCTIONEER SONG (O'Keefe and Ensemble)

O'KEEFE:

Gather 'round, come in here folks, come in here off the street,  
Please don't block that exit, Mister, - Madam, here's a seat

AD LIB CROWD MURMURINGS

We're gonna start the auction now, I've got the gavel here

O'KEEFE:  
(cont'd)

The band will be the customers and I'm the auctioneer.

My name is Walter M. O'Keefe, I'm generous to a fault. I'm sure you'll have no cause to beef, they call me honest Walt.

CHORUS REPEATS REFRAIN AS FOLLOWS:

His name is Walter M. O'Keefe, he's generous to a fault. We're sure we'll have no cause to beef, they call him honest Walt.

O'KEEFE:

You can pay your jack for bricabrac and take it back to Haakensack

And hook it for a dollar seventeen,

We've got sandesticks a set of six, a photograph of Richard Dix

From Mexico a female jumping bean.

JACK:

Say, we'd like to see her jump

O'KEEFE:

What for nothing? She's no shump

JACK:

Well, then I'll bid four no trump

O'KEEFE:

Make it six and then I'll jump

And to every guy who'll bid and buy

I'll give a piece of punkin pie

Or tickets to the Palace Messanine.

Here's a Morris chair in good repair

We got it from a millionaire

The guy lost all his dough and went to pot.

Here's a pair of pants like Deitrich wears

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O'KEEFE:  
(cont'd)

And old girl friend of Maxie Baer's  
Just look around and see the things we've got,  
This toupee's been used before  
Back in eighteen eighty four.

JACK:

I can use it in my store  
When I wanna mop the floor

O'KEEFE:

We've got kangaroos and pre-war booze  
And one of Greta Garbo's shoes  
The other shoe is Cary Cooper's yacht.

AUDIENCE OOH'S AND AH'S

Now here's a suit of armor that was brought to us  
from France

It's made of steel, as you can feel, it's got two  
pairs of pants

It's easy to get into, there's an entrance in the  
back

You'll never frown when you sit down upon a nail or  
tack

A metal vest protects your chest and so protects  
your life

NO!

Right here inside a man can hide when fighting with  
his wife

WELL!

Your wife can't raid the pockets, you can rub off  
spots of grease

O'KEEFE:  
(cont'd)

And you never will look sloppy, cause the pants can't  
lose their crease.

JACK:

It's wonderful...sensational...the bloomin' thing looks  
nice

O'KEEFE:

It's got a hundred uses and it's cheap at any price

MUSICAL CRESCENDO - FOLLOWED BY AD LIB MUSIC

O'KEEFE:

What am I offered?

Who'll bid fifty?

JACK:

I'll bid fifty!

O'KEEFE:

Make it sixty...

Going at sixty...

JACK:

I'll bid seventy..

O'KEEFE:

What?...For this thing?..

Seventy's nothing.

Who'll bid eighty?..

JACK:

I'll bid eighty!

O'KEEFE:

Going at eighty...

JACK:

Ninety!

O'KEEFE:

Going at ninety...going...

Going at ninety...going...

SOLD!....

Sold to the gentleman here, perhaps you'd like to  
wear it

Sold, and I know you'll never, never, never tear it!..

CHORUS:

What a man O'Keefe, What a man O'Keefe...

His name is Walter M. O'Keefe...

He's generous to a fault

We surely have no cause to beef

They call him honest Walt.

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION TO -----

MUSIC:

SUGAR FOOT STOMP (Orchestra)

VON ZELL:

The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Good old "P. A.", you know, has earned the title of "The National Joy Smoke" because of the special Prince Albert process -- which takes out all the bite.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen, this is Walter O'Keefe again and unless you've got something to say let's call it a day for the Camel Caravan until Thursday night at 9 o'clock Eastern Time and again at 9:30 Mountain Time when again we'll come barging into your home with Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing...

JACK:

(SAME VOICE AS BUNGSTARTER) Oh, Mr. O'Keefe, I just got that story straight about the two Irishmen.. Y'see Pat says "Faith and begorra"...

BIZ:

SOUND OF PISTOL SHOT

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, that was the late Mr.  
Bungstarter.. We take life easy on this program  
...Good night and g'wan to bed.

MUSIC:

THEME UP AND OUT  
STATION OUE