

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 12

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1934

9:00 to 9:30 P. M.

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

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (AFTER EIGHT BARS) Gangway neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again...brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco... Surrounding me port and starboard are Miss Annette Hanshaw, Ted Husing, the All-American football prophet, and Glen Gray who is not exactly all American...He's half Scotch...and soda...The boys are about to play as their opening salute to you, "The Dance of the Lame Duck." I know the tune should be hot...plenty hot because I just threw my cigarette butt in the tuba horn...Well, anyway, here it is...The Dance of the Lame Duck.

MUSIC: LAME DUCK (ORCHESTRA)

CASH REGISTER

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Glen...Thanks Boys...I just want to tell you boys that Camella and I had a great time over at your hotel the other night...Camella, how did you like the place?

FROST: I suppose so...But Mr. O'Keefe, what was that dish I had...that one with the fancy name?..

O'KEEFE: Oh, that was a ragout...that was Filet of Beef Provencale Saute San Germain sous Cloche...

FROST: What's that?..

O'KEEFE: Meat balls...Yes, we had a great time the other night... we had a lot of fun...I enjoyed the dancing...

FROST: Gee those kids certainly do hoof, don't they?...I'll bet you never saw dancing like that before...

O'KEEFE: Yes, once...but the place was raided...Y'know, ladies and gentlemen...you should see the dance that Pee Wee does up there. He does a fan dance...with a couple of manhole covers...

JACK: Hello Camella. Well, how's the world treating you?

FROST: I suppose so - how about you Montmorency?

JACK: O. K. Listen...have you got any dinner engagement for tonight?

FROST: (PLEASANTLY) Why no...I haven't.
JACK: You'll be awfully hungry tomorrow.
FROST: Oh, a wise cracker?
JACK: I got a million of 'em.
O'KEEFE: One is enough, Monty. What do you want?
JACK: I'd like to get on your program..I'm Aenemic.
O'KEEFE: You're aenemic...you should see a doctor...or you should go away for your health.
JACK: No, no, you don't get me.
O'KEEFE: I don't want you.
JACK: What I mean is I'm Aenemic...I impersonate radio stars.
O'KEEFE: You mean you're a mimic.
JACK: Oh, is that what they call it?
O'KEEFE: Yes, but don't let that worry you...the whole world might be wrong.. What stars do you impersonate?
JACK: Gee, I forget the name...what is it runs around the house at night?
O'KEEFE: A mouse.
JACK: That's right...A mouse and Andy.
O'KEEFE: Oh yeah...(CRASH)
FROST: Gee boss...You hit him on the head with the cash register... shall I call a doctor?
O'KEEFE: No, call a man to fix the register.
SORIN: Hello,...Walter O'Keefe, I believe.
O'KEEFE: Yes, Yes...How do you do, McGilllicuddy?
SORIN: I would like to go on your program.
O'KEEFE: Are you a mimic, too?
SORIN: No, just a little rheumatism.

O'KEEFE: Well, what do you do?
SORIN: I play the piccolo.
O'KEEFE: Do you play a dill piccolo or a sour piccolo?
SORIN: You bet - and I want to see Glen Gray.
O'KEEFE: Where are you playing at the present time?
SORIN: In a delicatessen store.
O'KEEFE: I'm sorry, but Glen Gray's orchestra is filled now.
SORIN: Well, it looks like I'll have to go back to the
Delicatessen store.
O'KEEFE: Just a moment...one ham on rye...what'll you have
Camella?
FROST: A swiss on roll, with mustard,
SORIN: Thank you Mr. O'Keefe...I knew I could do business
with you.
O'KEEFE: Good bye.
FROST: Gee Mr. O'Keefe...Why don't you give me a chance on the
radio.
O'KEEFE: Don't tell me you are a mimic too?
FROST: I was until I got a blood Transmission.
If I get on the radio...then I may get on the stage.
I'd like to be on the stage too.
O'KEEFE: Well, there's one leaving in a half hour...I'll buy
the ticket.
FROST: Listen Boss...I'll do the balcony scene from Romeo and
Juliet...Romeo, Romeo...Wherefor art thou Romeo...
Romeo...Romeo, Romeo..
BIZ: DULL THUD

FROST: Gee whiz...I just slipped on a banana peel.
O'KEEFE: I know...I threw it there...Ladies and Gentlemen, that was Juliet falling out of the balcony...And now here's Annette Hanshaw singing "Be Still My Heart."

MUSIC: BE STILL MY HEART (Annette Hanshaw)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: While motoring in a friend's car to the football game, I noticed how edgy and fidgety he'd become from driving through traffic. "Here, man," I said, "You're wearing yourself out! Cheer up, and have a Camel."
"That's right, Harry," he replied, "I do get a lot of ease and refreshment from smoking a Camel, especially when worry or impatience has me down." Then he lit up one of these good Camels and as he enjoyed the rich, cool flavor he felt a marked improvement in his spirits too. Now that pleasant "energizing effect" of smoking Camels has been noticed by all sorts of folks in every walk of life, and scientifically confirmed as well. And it's a pleasure you may enjoy as often as you want to, because CAMEL'S finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos never interfere with healthy nerves.

MUSIC: AM I BLUE (Orchestra and Hunt)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

BIZ: ROLL ON THE DRUMS

O'KEEFE:

Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we present a drama of the Western Hillbilly country...it's all about feuds and it has been passed by the Pure Feud Act and it is entitled "Not A Bite of Feud In The Pantry, or It Must Have Been Something I Et"...the action takes place in the small mining town of Goldbert, Nevada...It was named after Emanuel Goldberg, the first Spaniard to make the difficult trek west of the Mississippi...As the scene opens we see the daughter of the Hatfields, Elviry ...She is sitting on a cactus plant and can't understand why she is so uncomfortable. Her father, Pappy Hatfield, has just been trying to take his annual bath, but the water in the tub is so hot that he has to get out and take off his overalls...The son, Zeke, is playing the mouth organ because he has a lot of musical talent... Every night he goes out as fit as a fiddle and comes home tight as a drum...He's playing "Home Sweet Home" but it smells like the "Last Round Up"...All right, ladies and gentlemen...here comes the first act of "It Must Have Been Something I Et."...

MUSIC:

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN (Forte and fade)

VONZELL:

The time - the present....the place - the Hatfield Cabin ... starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Pappy...

BIZ:

MUSIC COMES UP AND OUT

O'KEEFE, RENWICK AND JACK SING (very hillbilly)
 "With a ki-yi yippy yippy yea" Four times into
 "Yeal Man!"....

O'KEEFE: Well slap mah saddle...that's what ah calls right
 singin'...Yes sir...by cracky...and yeah Man!!!

RENWICK: (HILLBILLY VOICE) Pappy...that sounds souan...I think
 you ought to string up your banjo.

O'KEEFE: No daughter...I'm gonna string up the guy who sold it
 to me. But I'm proud (EXAGGERATED ACCENT) that a doater
 lak you Elviry and a son of mine like you Zeke oan sing
 such pretty hillbilly music.

JACK: Say Paw...what's a hillbilly...Hanhhhh.

O'KEEFE: Oh a hillbilly...Zeke...he's one of them city slickers
 that sings on the radio.

JACK: Say Paw...what's the radio...hanhhhh.

O'KEEFE: One of them bronco bustin' contests whar they rope them
 steers.

JACK: Gee Pappy...YOU know ev'ything.

BIZ: HOOF BEATS

RENWICK: By cricky...here comes some ornery critter on horseback.

O'KEEFE: Look out the window. Who's thar?

RENWICK: (EXCITEDLY) Why it's that Carstairs girl---we're a
 feudin' with.

O'KEEFE: Well things bin kinda quiet lately...maybe we kin take
 a shot at her. Hand me down my fowlin' piece Zeke.

JACK: HANHhhh!

O'KEEFE: Hannhh me down mah fowlin' piece. If thet gal says anythin' I'll plumb plug her.

BENWICK: Ooh...Pappy...she's a hollerin' somethin'...

O'KEEFE: Ahh...let's listen.

FROST: (OFF MIKE - IN DISTANCE) Nuts to you Pappy Hatfield.

JACK: What did she say, Pappy?

O'KEEFE: Nuts to you!

JACK: Nuts to you too, Pappy!...

O'KEEFE: Well, things been kinda quiet here...I think I'll take a shot at her.

BIZ: RIFLE SHOT

O'KEEFE: Well, slap my saddle...I got her!!!

JACK: Where did ya hit her, Pappy?

O'KEEFE: Between the barn door and the hitching post, sonny... But you wuz askin' me about the radio...Listen to this -

MUSIC: OUT IN THE COLD AGAIN (Orchestra and Sargent)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

HUSING COMMERCIAL

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.

Life begins at forty or eight forty, they tell me, but I have an idea it ends when we're thru picking the winners tonight...

Intersectional contests dot the day, so let's begin where the horizons clash...

Tulane's Green Wave rolls north to meet Colgate's Red Raiders...Tulane's Green Wave rolls south again -- a mere ripple of itself. Colgate wins.

LSU'S Kingfishers meet the George Washington Colonials. The Rose Bowl aspirations of the Louisiana State team will suffer a severe shock until the last moment. LSU to win by a whisker.

The Spartans of Michigan State will hook up with the Syracuse Orange. Both unbeaten teams will look in a vicious struggle. Michigan State can take it -- and will ...

Navy meets the Fighting Irish at Cleveland. I lost once on this Navy team and I'll chance it again. The little birdie tells me Notre Dame will jar the Middies, for an upset.

Two Bulldogs meet at New Haven -- Yale and Georgia. The Northern version growls louder and bites better. Tab with Yale for a win --

Tulsa meets Centenary in another international encounter. The Hurricanes will show no quarter to the Gentlemen from Centenary -- so enjoy the surprise of a Tulsa victory...

HUSING: . In the Eastern games, Columbia will make Brown blue, while
(Cont'd) Army's machine guns will puncture a revenge-seeking Harvard Crimson...

In the Southern area, Auburn's Tigers will find Georgia Tech's Tornado too strong for comfort, the other major games scheduled being rather certain of expected outcomes.

In the midwest, Minnesota will find little opposition from the Indian Hoosiers. The Ohio State Buckeyes will bottle up the Chicago Midwayites and the Illinois Indians will scalp the Northwestern Wildcat. Northwestern will sadly miss the help of Pug Rentner, all American half back in 1932 -- now playing pro-football who says, "In football, headwork and footwork count the most. And every athlete knows that neither the headwork nor the footwork can function 100% top form without a full supply of natural, vibrant energy. To make sure that my own supply of energy is kept up to its healthy level, I am a confirmed Camel smoker. And after a hard fought game, or any other job that takes physical or mental exertion, I light up a Camel."

In the southwest, Texas should top Baylor University while the Southern Methodist Mustangs will have a long row to hoe before they get results out of the Texas Aggies, but they will get results...

On that sunny coast, St. Mary's Gaels will a'galloping go. The losing team -- the U. C. L. A. Bruins of Los Angeles.

HUSING: The Stanford Indians meet those Washington Huskies. If
(cont'd) it hadn't been for a California undergraduate, I'd wager
Washington, but I'll pick last year's defeated Rose Bowl
team to win...

Sixteen games on tap today -- which makes me vote for
sweet sixteen -- and to await the Sunday papers... See
you then...

MUSIC: SINGING BETWEEN KISSES (Annette Hanshaw)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen, we continue with our prize
winning play "It Must Have Been Something I Et" The
feud is on between the Hatfield and the Carstairs Clans...
So on with the feud!

BIZ: O'KEEFE, JACK AND RENWICK SING
"With a ki-yi yippy yippy yea" four times to
"Yea! Man!"

JACK: Say, Pappy, Ah'm thirty-five years old now and it's time
I had a pair of shoes...

O'KEEFE: What do you need shoes for...you ain't goin' nowhar!...

JACK: Oh yes, I am...I'm startin' school next week!...
(IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Come on, Zeke...you don't want new shoes...the boys will
think you're a sissy...Besides you're gettin' too many
fancy ideas ... the first thing you know you'll be wearing
underwear...

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Who's thar?....

VON ZELL: (IN WESTERN DRAWL) Harry Von Carstairs...open the door...

O'KEEFE: Why?

VON ZELL: It will make it easier for me to come in...

O'KEEFE: Well, come in the window...it will make it easier for both of us...

BIZ: CRASH OF GLASS

VON ZELL: Listen, Hatfield ... I reckon you know what ah'm here for...

O'KEEFE: It sounds like lover trouble to me.. Listen to me, Harry Von Carstairs, if you've come here after my daughter Elviry, ah'll have your know that she belongs to Pee Wee Von Husing of the Northwest Mounted Police....

VON ZELL: Ho, ho, ho.....

JACK: Hanh, Hanh, Hanh...

VON ZELL: If he belongs to the Northwest Mounted what's he doin' down here in the Southwest...

O'KEEFE: Can he help it if he's crosseyed?...Soram you Rodeo announcer...

VON ZELL: Listen, Elviry....I got you in my clutches...Kiss me my proud beauty...or I'll turn the Indians loose on you and your Pappy....

BIZ: ORCHESTRA MAKES POW WOW SOUNDS

RENWICK: Oh heavens...

VON ZELL: Oh, curses...

O'KEEFE: Oh, fudge

VON ZELL: Hah...foiled again...

O'KEEFE: Well, it's fun to be foiled....

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

SORIN: (HEBE) Open the door...This is Chief Rain On The
Roof Of The Soo Indians ...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE: Oh, yes... a Soo Indian...You're from the Bronx Zoo
...You sound more like J. Isadore McGillicuddy to me
...

SORIN: I want you to meet my daughter, Princess Run-In-Her-
Stocking.

FROST: Unh...

O'KEEFE: Pardon me, I don't understand that language...

FROST: Magazines, newspapers, cigarettes, and Hill Billys...

MUSIC: CHINA BOY (Orchestra)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel
Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, the
R. J. Reynolds Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina.
Good old "P. A.," the National Joy Smoke, is made with
a special process that takes all the bite and harshness
out.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: This is Walter O'Keefe winding up another week's work
and saying good-night on behalf of the Camel Caravan...
As my Aunt Mame used to say, let's see if we're all
here...Annette Hanshaw!!!

HANSHAW: Good night!

O'KEEFE: Hanh?...Ted Husing...ready to go?

HUSING: Come on over to my place, Walter, I'm going to bake a cake...

O'KEEFE: And now Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...

ORCHESTRA: POW WOWS

O'KEEFE: Now let's see...is there anybody else?...

SORIN: You sad it, Mr. O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: Oh yes, J. Isadore Mc Gillicuddy...Well, I guess that's all, ladies and gentlemen, until next Tuesday, I'll say good-nate and g'wan to bed...

THEME: THEME UP AND OUT
STATION CUE