

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 20

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 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 brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Let me welcome you tonight on behalf of Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...Annette Hanshaw, The Camel Canary, and Ted Husing...America's famous authority on indoor sports and parlor games. This is Walter O'Keefe speaking... and tonight we hope you enjoy another show of amateurs on the program...but of course that's later on in this jambake. Meanwhile those sturdy old professionals the Casa Loma lads play "You're a Builder-Upper. Pee Wee Hunt sings the vocal.

MUSIC: "YOU'RE A BUILDER-UPPER"

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O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...the Christmas holiday shopping rush is on. I know a lot of you MEN listening in haven't had a chance to get into the department stores and see the women folks shopping. (continued on next page)

O'KEEFE:
(cont'd)

When the girls go shopping it's something like a gang fight or a professional football game.. Aside from the chance to buy something it's a great chance for the girls to put their best friends on the pan. Let us give you an idea of what would happen if the men went shopping like women do...The scene is any department store ... during the Christmas rush.

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "LOVE THY NEIGHBOR" AND DIES DOWN
BELL RINGS...WHIZZ OF CASH BOX

FROST:

Cash...oash!

O'KEEFE:

Oh Montmorency...I've just discovered the most marvellous shaving cream.

JACK:

Tell me...I can't wait to hear.

O'KEEFE:

Well, it's a new cream...you don't need a razor at all. You just spread it on with your fingers and then scrape off your whiskers with your finger nails.

JACK:

Oh it sounds divine...I must come over to your house some morning and shave. Say didn't Husing say he'd meet us in the underwear department?

O'KEEFE:

Yes...Hey Monty...don't look now...but isn't that Pee Wee Hunt over there trying on those yellow shorts?

JACK:

So it is...look at that big palooka trying to strap himself into a size sixteen. Where is Ted Husing?..Say have you noticed, Walter, how Ted is taking on weight?

O'KEEFE: Especially around the hips. His chest is slipping.

HUSING: Sorry I'm late boys.

O'KEEFE: Oh, hello Ted...we were just talking about you.

HUSING: Yes, I heard you..you rat. Say you'll never guess who I saw downstairs..Glen Gray. He was buying a new hat.

JACK AND
O'KEEFE: Nooooo!

O'KEEFE: He can't afford a new hat on the money his wife makes. Do you know what I heard about Glen..this'll astound you... don't tell anybody I told you but I heard (WHISPERS)

JACK AND
HUSING: Noooooo!

JACK: You should hear what I heard about Pee Wee Hunt...I got this straight... (WHISPERS)

O'KEEFE AND
HUSING: Nooooo!

HUSING: Say, Walter, aren't you wearing your hair a new way?

O'KEEFE: Yes I just found a new barber...

RENWICK: Are you gentlemen waited on?

O'KEEFE: I'd like to see something in Red Flannel underwear.

RENWICK: How about Pee Wee Hunt?

O'KEEFE: No some red underwear for myself...something out on the bias.

RENWICK: Well here's a lovely pair of shorts...They'd look very flattering on YOU.

O'KEEFE: All right...give 'em to me...I'll go in this booth and try them on. You boys wait here.

BIZ. DOOR SHUTS

HUSING: Say Monty...isn't Walter wearing the same coat this year he wore last?

JACK: Yes. And imagine HIM wearing cheeks...with the hips he's got. Shhhh..here he comes now. Get him in those shorts!

O'KEEFE: Don't you think they're a little daring, boys?

RENWICK: Well...they're a little tight...but they go well with your red nose. Don't you think so gentlemen...

HUSING AND JACK: Gorgeous...They're just TOO sweet.

RENWICK: Shall I send them? Would you like me to deliver them?

O'KEEFE: No just wrap up my trousers. I'll wear these home. Well where do we go now boys.

HUSING: Let's go over to Bacey's I hear they have something daring in nightshirts.

MUSIC: FLIRTATION WALK (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

HUSING:

Thank you Harry:

In the Rose Bowl, a new type of Alabama Crimson Tide will invade the Pasadena stadium on New Year's Day. It will be an eleven that depends upon speed and deception instead of the power of its three successful predecessors. The line will be as beefy as those others, using its full power to smother the Stanford wingback attack, as well as giving the speedy Bama backs the opportunities to form the interference for the ball carrier.

Coach Frank Thomas has done well with his Notre Dame variations, and with the Great Dixie Howell as the mail carrier, the other trio of backs, Smith, Angelish and Demyanovich ready to see that the mail gets thru, the speed of timing and blocking, so vital to the Rookne type of play, has come into its own again. Time does not permit eulogies of Howell, a fragile looking triple threat back, nor of the slanting Angelish, or of the blocking Smith, or even the able Demyanovich. Blessed with two terminals, the All-American Don Hutson, and Paul Bryant, with big rangy tackles, Bill Lee and Jim Whatley, two powerhouse guards, Charlie Marr and Bob Morrow, and the heavy center Kavvie Francis...The Tide will have weight, power, speed, determination, grit and a desire to win. And if their past record is any criterion, they'll scalp those Indians ...

HUSING:
(cont'd)

Now for a second, here's the consensus All-America from the selected All-America teams...My idea of an All-America to end All America's -- would be to nominate this year's Minnesota team as a unit, for you couldn't do better, but here, however, is what the majority of experts think so far this year.

Larson Minnesota and Hutson Alabama ends

Hamrick Ohio State and Bengston Minnesota Tackles

Bevan Minnesota and Barclay, North Carolina - Guards

Robinson, Notre Dame - Center

And the backfield consists of:

Grayson of Stanford

Howell of Alabama

Lund of Minnesota

And Weinstock of Pittsburgh.

Those All-America selections would be impossible without thorough news coverage. It takes plenty of energy to keep up with the play-by-play. T. L. Walsh, veteran sports telegrapher, says: "My job is tough. That's why I'm thankful for Camels. They give me real relief from the exhausting strain." Listen to Pat Robinson, the sportswriter. He says: "I find that Camels fade out that done in feeling, and restore my pep." Broadcasting those fast games burns energy too. And so like Pat Robinson, and T. L. Walsh, and hundreds of others who work with news-on-the-spot, I depend on Camels to pick me up when energy gets low. And no so long folks, your Camel reporter will see you Tuesday.

MUSIC:

JUNE IN JANUARY (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

About three weeks ago, ladies and gentlemen...we staged an Amateur Night on this program...Remember we had a bell ...a big gong to stop them...and people sent in votes on the talent...Perhaps you remember Laughing Lazarus Gilhooly... the Early Bird...I'm glad to report that Lazarus got two votes...and twelve stitches in his head. And then there was Dionysius Doolittle, the Leather Lunged Baritone...he made one mistake...after the broadcast he went home by way of a dark alley. He leaves a wife and two children. After the balloting it was discovered that the bell got the most votes...Well, anyway tonight we have a new crop of aspiring amateurs...and let me repeat boys and girls...when you hear the sound of the musical gong like this (BONG)... you'll know it is exactly time for you to quit. Now first of all tonight we have the masked tenor. He's wearing a baseball mask...a baseball catcher's mask. All right son...ladies and gents, the Masked Tenor singing "Ridi Pagliacci."

BIZ:

JACK SINGS EIGHT BARS...TO HYSTERICAL LAUGH
BELL RINGS...LAUGH CHANGES TO CRY

O'KEEFE:

Next, ladies and gentlemen...we have a lad from the prairies...a farm boy who just won a hog calling contest. His name is Perry Botkin...All right Perry...let it go.

JACK:

Soooooooooooo-ee...Soooooooooooo-ee.

O'KEEFE: (INTO GLASS) Calling all hogs...calling all hogs.

JACK: Soooooooooooo-ee

HUSING: Did somebody call me?

O'KEEFE: No Ted...we were calling Pee Wee Hunt.

JACK: Soooooooooooo-ee.

O'KEEFE: (BANGS BELL) Hey Perry...take it easy on that Sooooo-ee stuff. McGilllicuddy is on his way over now.

SORIN: (SINGING OFF MIKE) She's way down thar...I'm way up yar... etc....Hullo, hullo, hullo...Mr. O'Kiffy...

O'KEEFE: Hello McGilllicuddy...what's new with you?

SORIN: I should like to make a little demonstration of my talent.

O'KEEFE: Well what are you?

SORIN: I am a Kentucky hillbilly.

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...I give you J. Isadore McGilllicuddy... a hillbilly from the prairies up around the Bron-nix, New York. Go ahead Mac.

ORCHESTRA: CHORD IN G

SORIN: (SINGS MEDLEY)

Bury me out on the lone prairie
Where the Coyodels sing up to me
Don't chuck me down in a box 6 by 3
Bury me not on the lone prairie.

BIZ:

PHONE BELL RINGS LOUDLY

O'KEEFE:

Wait a minute Mac...I'll answer this phone...Hello, hello
... Yes, I'll tell him.

PHONE CLICKS

O'KEEFE:

McGilllicuddy...it's your wife...she says they are waiting
for you over at the Knights of Columbus. Well my dear
people our Amateurs will be back in a few minutes...mean-
while the boys play in their smoothest manner, a Medley
of Rose Songs.

MUSIC:

MEDLEY "ROSE SONGS"

VON ZELL:

May we remind you that there are just 15 more shopping
days till Christmas. (PAUSE) Any smoker on your Christmas
list will be delighted by a gift of Camel cigarettes.
Such a gift reflects your own thoughtfulness and good
taste. Camels are smoked by men and women of distinction
in social and business life. The finer, more expensive
tobacco used in Camels bring you a pleasant "lift" in
energy -- the feeling of ease and good cheer which is
so thoroughly appropriate to Christmas!

The Camel Christmas packages are especially smart. Be
sure to see them. Both cartons and boxes of "flat
fifties" have been handsomely decorated for Christmas.
There's no pleasanter way to extend the season's greetings
than by giving one of these colorful gift boxes.

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VON ZELL: Remember - no smoker ever had too many Camels!
(cont'd) (SLIGHT PAUSE) And for Pipe smokers, there is ripe,
mellow Prince Albert, the one-pound tins or glass
humidors, in gayly colored holiday packages. To make
a man really happy, give him what he'd buy himself!
And more men spend their money for Prince Albert than
for any other pipe tobacco.

MUSIC: WINTER WONDERLAND (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Now for the benefit of those who came late for class this
evening let me explain that we are entertaining a bunch
of hopeful amateurs. Now let's see who's next...hey...
you over there with the haircut...WHO ARE YOU?

JACK: I'm YOUR Sweetheart...The Radio Lover...The Casanova of
the Kilocycles...

O'KEEFE: Are you romantic?

JACK: Oh just a little around the knees...this kind of weather
always gets me in the joints.

O'KEEFE: You ought to keep out of those joints. Tell me Romeo...
you're anxious to be a radio lover...what is your present
job...what do you do daytimes?

JACK: I'm the janitor in the Y. W. C. A.

O'KEEFE: All right...put your arms around the microphone...The girls
are listening. Presenting the Great Lover of Radio...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS HEARTS AND FLOWERS

JACK: Come closer...closer still my pet...Be still my heart.
Ah darling listen to my heart beats.

BIZ: BANGING ON A PIECE OF STEEL

JACK: Now come closer and feel the warmth of my kiss (KISS
EFFECT) Now my darlings...my little sweethearts...
put your arms around the loudspeaker and listen to my
love poem, my sonnet...a sentiment that comes straight
from my heart to you.

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute
Saloon

And the village bells were ringing...the village bells
were ringing...

O'KEEFE: You mean like this, Romeo (GONG RINGS) Oh girls...that
was YOUR SWEETHEART...and you can have him. Now next
we have a young lady who is a singer...Tell me Miss...
what is your job...what's your occupation?

FROST: I'm a plumber's assistant...and I've got a swell set of
pipes. And now I will sing...Lo Hear The Gentle Lark!
I have my own accompaniment.

O'KEEFE: Piano?

FROST: No, drums.

BIZ: DRUMS, CYMBALS AND EVERYTHING

SHE SINGS SONG...OH HEAR THE GENTLE LARK
BELL RINGS LOUDLY

O'KEEFE: Lo hear the gentle bell. Thank you very much. Well now we present the friend of the kiddies...the little folks' playmate...he comes with his fairy tales...his birthday greetings, his little rays of sunshine and the usual hooey about spinach. Stand by, Kiddies and tots...

BIZ: MOTOR SPURTS BADLY

JACK: (OVER SOUND EFFECT) Here comes Uncle Tom...he's going through a red light...He's coming nearer...nearer...nearer...and here he is. UNCLE TOM!

O'KEEFE: (COMES IN LAUGHING) Boys and girls...how are you, my little friends... (SINGING) Hello, hello, hello...my little friends. Did you eat your spinach (IMITATING THE MOOCH) Did you eat your spinach?

BIZ: ORCHESTRA REPEATS THE PHRASE SINGING

O'KEEFE: Well, let's see what we've got here...oh yes...here's a birthday Little Billy Butz is twenty-five today. (LAUGHS) He's growing up, is Billy Butz. He's having a cocktail party with the whole Butz Family. (SINGS) Happy Birthday to you Billy Butz! Happy Birthday to you Billy Butz! Did you eat your spinach today? Um... neither did Uncle Tom...but we won't tell anybody. Will we? (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

O'KEEFE: Now we've got a birthday here for another youngster...
(cont'd) Little Lizzio Glutz...Lizzie is forty-six today and she hasn't got a man yet. Don't give up hope...you old warhorse. And here's some news, Liz...there's a present hidden in the house for you... Your father is lying back of the tub in the bathroom...Roll him over and you'll find a brand new pair of arch supporters.
(LAUGHS) Goodbye, girls and boys...

BIZ: MOTOR FORTE AND FADE

VON ZELL: (OVER MOTOR) Well, kiddies there goes Uncle Tom... and here comes Glen Gray and his boys playing "Chinatown."

MUSIC: CHINATOWN (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. The Christmas packages of Camels and Prince Albert are ready now at your dealers. They are the ideal gifts for smokers on your Christmas list.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...another program ended, another week gone by...another cloud of smoke blown into your eyes by the Camel Caravan...by Glen Gray, Annette Hanshaw, Ted Husing and yours truly....

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O'KEEFE: there was something I wanted to say...now let me see,
(cont'd) what was it.....

JACK: Sooooooooooooo-oo

O'KEEFE: Oh yes, this is Walter O'Keefe and I wanted to say
good nate and g'wan to bed.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE