

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

12/31/34.



COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 29

TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1935.

10:00 - 10:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

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. This is Walter O'Keefe, the Broadway hillbilly bidding you welcome on behalf of Annette Hanshaw, the Camel Canary and Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...Well today I went skating over in Central Park and it's a beautiful lake there. It has a seating capacity of seven hundred people. Of course, I didn't have much fun because I brought along a couple of cheap skates...Ted Husing and Pee Wee Hunt...Well...let's get down to business. Here's where Casa Loma strikes up the band playing "Alice Blue Gown."

MUSIC: ALICE BLUE GOWN (ORCHESTRA)

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O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen...a little later in the program tonight...we're going to play another hillbilly...drama for you...

STOOGES: (OFF MIKE) Hey, hey, hey...you. Are you Annette Hanshaw?

O'KEEFE: No...Annette does her hair a different way.

STOOGES: Well who's the guy who handles the amateurs here?

O'KEEFE: I do...Major O'Keefe.

STOOGES: Well here...read this letter. (STARTS TO SING "MARTY")

O'KEEFE: Hey, wait a minute...wait till I read the letter. Dear Mr. O'Keefe...This will introduce to you Rudy X. McGonigle.. What's the X for?

STOOGES: For breakfast...Ham and X...Get it. Howm' I doin' Mom. Call me Breezy. That's what everyone calls me.

O'KEEFE: I know what to call you but we're on the air.

STOOGES: Oh are we...swell! (SINGS AGAIN) Read the rest of the letter

O'KEEFE: All right you shut up and I'll read the letter. Dear etc... this will introduce to you Rudy X. McGonigle...the greatest one man show in the world. He's terrific, he's marvellous... he's sensational...Say McGonigle...who wrote this?

STOOGES: Me.

O'KEEFE: Well, how come you haven't landed on radio yet...with all your talent.

STOOGES: Who me?...Oh, I'm too bashful...Whooooam I timid.

O'KEEFE: Oh yes...I can see that. That's what I like about you... you're quiet...subdued...Y'know...like Times Square on New Year's Eve.

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STOOGES: (SINGS) Marta...etc...I don't know what's the matter...I'm
a little hoarse. La la la la...

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen this studio can be emptied in three
minutes and I'm beginning to think that it will. Well,
McGonigle...this isn't Amateur night. We've been having
amateur nights on this program for three months.

STOOGES: (STARTS TO CRY)

O'KEEFE: There, there, there...don't cry McGonigle...we'll have another
amateur night and you can sing.

STOOGES: You mean like this (SINGS MARTA WHILE CRYING...)

O'KEEFE: Say McGonigle...what else do you do besides CROONING.

STOOGES: Oh I do a lot of things...but my singing is best...Y'know...
you won't believe this...but when I start singing people
don't want to hear me do anything else.

O'KEEFE: I can believe it...that's the way I felt...an...when I
heard your voice tonight...I didn't want to hear you do
anything else. Ooooooh that voice...it sounded like the
musical tinkle of a blacksmith [✓]shoveling a brewery horse.

STOOGES: Maybe I stand too close to the microphone...maybe I could
back up a little bit.

O'KEEFE: This is 45th Street. Could you back up to...say...about
seventy second street. Tell you what you do...you sing
Marta and keep backing towards that window over there.

STOOGES: (AGAIN SINGS MARTA)

O'KEEFE: No...no...back a little further...towards the window...

BIZ: GLASS CRASH....YELL OFF MIKE

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O'KEEFE: There....That's just dandy...Ladies and gentlemen...that was the late Rudy McGonigle. And now Annette Hanshaw sings "Hands Across The Table."

MUSIC: HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL: During the course of an average day, anyone is liable to meet a "dead spot" when physical fatigue, worry, or mental strain just "gets you down." These symptoms mean that energy is low -- and you're not able to do yourself justice either at work or play. So when you feel like this, take my advice - light a Camel. Enjoy that good flavor, neither flat nor sweetish, but rich and mild. And very shortly you'll notice that you feel refreshed -- as good as new, with poise and cheerfulness restored. This is Camels' "energizing effect" - a delightful lift in energy which science has confirmed. And from their own experience, thousands of smokers have reported on it too. Smoke Camels steadily -- enjoy this pleasing increase in energy as often as you like. Camels costlier tobaccos never get on the nerves.

MUSIC: THE LITTLE MAN WITH THE HAMMER (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

O'KEEFE ; Ladies and gentlemen, it is now three weeks since we reported the progress of the feud between the Hatfield and the Carstairs Clan in our prize-winning play "It Must Have Been Something I Et"...Tonight we give you another installment in this hair-raising drama of the Hillbilly country... As the scene opens Pappy Hatfield is sleeping in the middle



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(CONT'D) of the road that passes the house...The dog is out in the yard teaching Zeke how to sit up and beg...Elviry, the daughter, has taken the clothes off the scarecrow because she's got an invitation to a dance and she wants to go formal...The management insisted that everybody wear shoes to the dance so the horse is walking around barefoot and it breaks his heart because he wanted to go too...The mother is opening a can of dog food for the family's supper...and they love it...They've been eating dog food so long that they all bark after every meal...The grandmother is over in the corner dancing the Carioca with the pig...but enough of this...Let's have the show...Glen, a little music...

BIZ:

CAST SINGS THE FOLLOWING:

"Oh we ain'ta gotta vittles
Not a single thing to eat
And the cattle's got the hoof and mouth disease
The old farmer's gone to pieces
Pappy's pants has lost their creases
And we're out in the cold again."

O'KEEFE:

Hey, Zeke...look what you're a-doin'...You're standin' on a hot coal...

JACK:

Which foot, Pappy, Hanh?...

ETC:

REVOLVER SHOT
JACK YELLS

O'KEEFE:

That one!....

FROST:

Hey, Pappy, where's brother Ezry, hanh?...

O'KEEFE:

He's down the road apiece...that Carstairs gal pulled all the tail feathers out of a turkey and she's doin' a fan dance for him



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FROST: Taint doin' the boy no good....

O'KEEFE: Taint doin' the gal no good....

JACK: Taint doin' the turkey no good (LAUGHS)

FROST: Lookit, Pappy...who's that critter out in the yard?

O'KEEFE: He cain't be none of our kin...he's got a set of teeth and
he's wearin' a shirt...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: C'mon in...

HUNT: The door's locked....

O'KEEFE: Oh, I'm tired...break it down...

BIZ: SOUND OF SPLINTERING OF WOOD

O'KEEFE: Listen, stranger...there ain't nobody comes in this house
a-wearin' shoes...take 'em off...I want to see what you
look like...

HUNT: Can I drop 'em right here?....

O'KEEFE: Right there!....

BIZ: SOUND OF TWO HEAVY THUDS

O'KEEFE: Now stranger, what do you want before I plug you?...

HUNT: I got a New Year's greeting here for Pappy Hatfield...

O'KEEFE: New Year's?...This is the eighth of January...

HUNT: I know...I got stuck in the Holland tunnel...

O'KEEFE: Has the telegram got any purty pictures on it?...

HUNT: No...

O'KEEFE: Well, we can't read...How did it come here...

HUNT: It came here collect...You owe me a dollar thirty-nine...

FROST: Hanh?...

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HUNT: A dollar thirty nine...

BIZ: TWO SHES

O'KEEFE: Well, that's savin' a dollar thirty-nine...Zeke, there ain't a pusson here can read it, exceptin' you...

JACK: I'm no Einstein...all I know is cat and dog...K-E-T and D-O-R-G...Maybe the pig can read it...I'll show it to him..

BIZ: SERIES OF GRUNTS - OINK OINK OINK

JACK: The pig says he can't read without his glasses....

FROST: Here they are..

BIZ: SERIES OF GRUNTS - OINK OINK OINK

JACK: The pig says it's from Hezekiah in New York..

BIZ: SERIES OF GRUNTS AS FOLLOWS:

OINK OINK OINK STOP
OINK OINK OINK STOP
OINK OINK OINK STOP
OINK OINK OINK STOP

JACK: Dear Pappy, yesterday a city slicker sold me the Brooklyn Bridge but he charged me a dollar too much..STOP..All I remember is he is wearing a blue suit STOP...Bring your shootin' irons to New York and we'll plug him STOP Signed Hezekiah.

FROST: What's New York Pappy, hanh?...

O'KEEFE: It's a little town outside of Brooklyn....

BIZ: JUNE IN JANUARY (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

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VON ZELL:

Here's news from Rex Beach, famous author and sportsman. From Long Key to Nova Scotia, Rex Beach has pitted his skill and vitality against the toughest fighting big game fish of the Atlantic. Listen to what Mr. Beach says about the demands this thrilling sport makes on his energy. "I have brought in my share of big sailfish, marlin and tuna," the famous writer states, "let me tell you, a rod-and-reel contest with such big heavy fighters will surely take it out of a man. And when I have a big fellow safely landed, my next move is always to light up a Camel. A Camel quickly gives me a sense of well-being and renewed energy, and makes me feel as good as new." Mr. Beach's experience is typical - and here's what some other Camel smokers have to say:

Telephone operator -- Miss Marion Erickson:

YOUNG GIRL: "Since I changed to Camels, I smoke all I want. Camels are so mild - they taste so good!"

VON ZELL: Salesman -- Kenneth D. Logan:

YOUNG MAN: No cigarette can match Camels on flavor."

VON ZELL: Debutante -- Miss Mimi Richardson:

YOUNG GIRL: "I find that smoking a Camel is the quickest way to relieve fatigue."

VON ZELL: Yes! These smokers all agree on Camels - and here's what experienced tobacco men say:

DIGNIFIED
OLDER MAN'S
VOICE: Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos, Turkish and Domestic, than any other popular brand.

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VON ZELL:

And that's why you may smoke all the Camels you like --
whenever you like -- and enjoy their pleasant "lift" in
energy as much as you please: for it's a fact, that "Camel
costlier tobaccos -- never get on your nerves!"

MUSIC:

YOU'RE THE TOP (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Now, ladies and gentlemen, for another installment in the
prize winning play "It Must Have Been Something Else". The
Hatfield clan has taken the train to New York looking for
a man in a blue suit...When Pappy Hatfield boarded the train
they gave him a mental test so he traveled to New York on
half-fare...they spent three days on the train and the pig
was the only one who used the wash room...Zeke had a pair
of new shoes and took good care of them...he put his shoes
in the berth and he himself slept on the floor all night...
In the morning, Zeke was still in the aisle so the porter
shined his feet and woke up his shoes in the berth...By the
time they reached New York the pig wasn't talking to them..
he was sore because they made him sleep in the upper berth
with Ezry...So when they got to New York, the pig was
wearing black glasses and travelling incognito...He didn't
want New Yorkers to know that he was a Hatfield...Let's
pick them up in New York in their hotel room...

BIZ:

CAST SING "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN" - EIGHT BARS

O'KEEFE:

Zeke, you can't go around the city like that...you've got
to wear a pair of pants in New York...

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JACK: Just because I'm in the city do you think I'm going to dress like a sissy...

FROST: Hey. Pappy, where's the pig?...

O'KEEFE: He's down in the mezzanine having a cup of tea...

FROST: Hey Pappy, what's a mezzanine?...

O'KEEFE: A mezzanine is one of them books with pictures in it...

FROST: Newspapers, mezzanines, cigarettes and hillbillies...

BIZ: TELEPHONE RINGS

FROST: Good grief...what's that a-ringin'.

JACK: It's the black thing here on the table...

O'KEEFE: May as well take a shot at it...

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

BELL CONTINUES TO RING

O'KEEFE: Zeke, it's still alive...Pull that string out of the wall and throw it out of the window...

BIZ: SOUND OF TRAPING FROM WALL AND GLASS CRASH

O'KEEFE: Well, slap my saddle...look at that fella down there in the middle of the street...he's got a badge on like one of them revenooers...he's holdin' his hand up and blowin' a whistle.

BIZ: TRAFFIC WHISTLE

FROST: Hey, he's wearin' a blue suit...

O'KEEFE: That's the critter we're lookin' for...Hand me my fowlin' piece...

BIZ: TWO REVOLVER SHOTS

FROST: Where'd ya hit him Pappy?...

O'KEEFE: Between the fire-plug and the ash can...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR



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

STOOGES: It's me...

BIZ: STOOGES SINGS "MARTIAN" - EIGHT BARS

REVOLVER SHOTS

VON ZELL: Pardon me, I'm the manager...are you people having trouble with the telephones?...

O'KEEFE: Telephones?...No, we're all Hatfields here...

VON ZELL: Well, there's a man outside says he knows you...

SORIN: Hello, hello, hello, Pappy Hatfield...

O'KEEFE: Hello, Carstairs...what be you a-doin' here in New York...

SORIN: If you'll being so kindly, Colonel, a fellow has sold me the Brooklyn Bridge...so I'm looking for a man in a blue suit with an itching finger on my shootin' iron...

O'KEEFE: So are we....

VON ZELL: Look out the window and you'll see plenty of blue suits... There's a policeman's parade goin' by...

BIZ: BAND PLAYS SOUSA'S MARCH
SUCCESSION OF SHOTS AND INSTRUMENTS FADE OUT
UNTIL ONLY A PICCOLO IS PLAYING - ANOTHER SHOT

SORIN: Hey, Zeke, my frand...what did you shoot the piccolo player for?...He wasn't wearing a blue suit...

JACK: I can't help it...I'm color-blind...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"
DIMS DOWN

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen, we conclude another installment in the prize-winning play "It Must Have Been Something I Et". We leave the Hatfields and Carstairs still looking for blue suits to shoot at...In our next installment the Navy comes to

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O'KEEFE:

(CONT'D) town...Don't miss it...meanwhile the Casa Loma
band plays "Dixieland One Step"...

MUSIC:

DIXIELAND ONE STEP (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. For mild,
mellow smoking satisfaction, good old "P.A." has no rival.
The National Joy Smoke is made with a special process, so
that it can't trouble your tongue.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

And so, ladies and gentlemen, we come to a parting of the
waves and those same air-waves will bring the Camel Caravan
back to you on Thursday night at nine o'clock Eastern time,
nine-thirty mountain time...Again we will bring you
Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma orchestra,
Ted Husing who sat this dance out tonight and

STOOGIE SINGS "MARTA"

TWO MORE SHOTS

O'KEEFE:

I couldn't help it folks, he was wearing a blue suit...
This is Walter O'Keefe saying Good nate and gwan to bed...

THERE UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

with a
rebroadcast to
reach mountain
time zone at
9:30 P





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