

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM No. 30

THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1935.

9:00 - 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 makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. This is Walter O'Keefe speaking...the Old Man of the Mountain... and let me greet you on behalf of Annette Hansaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra, and Ted Husing, the voice in the old village choir. Ted and I went over to the automobile show and you should see the motorcycle Ted bought... it's got upholstered handlebars so that he can take his girl out riding. I tell you when Ted loves a girl nothing is too good for her. Well here's where the meeting comes to order with Pee Wee Hunt singing "Fare Thee Well Annabelle"....

MUSIC:

FARE THEE WELL ANNABELLE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

©!KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, that was Pee Wee Hunt... Pee Wee always sings about girls leaving him and after all no one can sing them with more feeling. Thousands of girls have walked out on him. By the way I went over to the Automobile Show...Say...they've got one car there with the most wonderful brakes..these brakes will stop a car going a hundred miles an hour...and it stops inside of six feet. Now all they've got to do is to figure out a way to keep the driver from going through the windshield. Pee Wee Hunt bought a car...it's got a trailer. He wants to take his wife along. But my favorite is Ted Husing's car... he took me for a ride in it..and boy what a pick up. It picked up a blonde and a redhead inside of two blocks. Ted's car has got this new KKEE action...it's called Kangaroo Knee Action..it jumps the red lights. Of course, I particularly liked the new taxicabs...Right up in front they've got a pedestrian picker upper..It works like this..the taxi hits the pedestrian, picks him up, deposits him in the back seat and then charges fifteen cents for the first stitch and five cents for each additional stitch. You'll notice I haven't made any cracks about women drivers....and I'm not going to either. I believe that a woman should have half the road... if she could only make up her mind which half of the road she wanted. Then for people who fall behind in the payments on a car...in other words..the ordinary citizen...there is a switch on the car that works like this. When the guy comes from the Finance Company to repossess the car...you pull this switch and your car

O'KEEFE:

(CONT'D) disguises itself as an electric washing machine until he leaves.

Well enough of this chatter..In a few minutes we are going to do a melodrama dealing with life in the South Sea Islands...It's a tropical tidbit..laid on the island of Goona Goona. Goona Goona has a population of a thousand lost souls and a couple of heels..I play one of the heels..
..and Ted Husing plays the part of the little native girl Nubi...so now while Ted puts on his grass skirt I'll tune up my ukelele and accompany Glen Gray and his boys as they give you "The Continental."

MUSIC:

THE CONTINENTAL (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL:

When details of your daily work crowd in until you just lost patience with everything, your feeling of strain, annoyance and worry is really due to fatigue--the supply of energy is running low and consequently you aren't yourself. Let me tell you, this is one of the finest times to light up a Camel and treat yourself to a really delightful experience. Your taste enjoys a fine, rich flavor that is never flat or sweet - just smooth mild, and good. And with this enjoyment comes a noticeable "lift" in energy which perks you up, and ^{and} compensates you, ~~and~~ puts you in a cheerful good humor again. Yes, that's the famous "energizing effect" of smoking Camels, confirmed by science and reported by many smokers in all walks of life. Take advantage of this benefit in smoking Camels as much as you wish. They are made from finer, more expensive ^{live} Turkish

VON ZELL: (CONF'D) and Domestic Tobaccos than any other popular brand. And that's why Camels "never get on your nerves."

MUSIC: SING A LITTLE LOW DOWN TUNE (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(ANNOUNCED BY O'KEEFE OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen..we play the first act of our drama of the South Seas entitled "Hula Hula The Gang's All Here"..starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Jeffrey Feathersbee, the derelict doctor. The scene is laid at the Trading Post and as the curtain rises we hear a native minstrel singing his tribal chant to the throbbing accompaniment of the Tom Toms...

BIZ: TOM TOMS PLAY...

JACK SINGS BURLESQUE NATIVE SONG AND WINDS UP
SINGING "OUT IN THE COLD AGAIN."

O'KEEFE: That was Pee Wee Hunt singing the native song Saki Malele Pump which in English means "Do your Christmas shopping earling." Let's leave the natives and look in on the smoking room of the Trader's Club..where a couple of members are discussing the latest news from the mainland.

BIZ: TOM TOMS COME UP AND DIE DOWN

SCRIN: Nineteen thirty five..fancy that Chiselhurst..nineteen thirty five.

HUSING: (BRITISH ACCENT) Yes Wilberforce..I just got some hot news off the Mail Packet. The latest news from the Mainland a box fighter named Dempsey knocked out Willard at Toledo... and I hear (don't breathe a word of this)..but I hear a rumor that Dewey has captured Manila.

SORIN: Manila...say let's have a manila ice cream soda...Shhh...
look at Jeffrey over there...

HUSING: Who?

SORIN: Jeffrey...Jeffrey Feathersbee....A queer cuss Jeffrey...
always sitting alone with his dog...his Mutt

HUSING: Ah yes...Mutt and Jeffrey. I say....which one is Jeffrey?

SORIN: I'm not sure...wait till I put on my glasses.

HUSING: Hist...he's talking to himself...let's listen.

BIZ: TOM TOMS COME UP AND DIE DOWN.

O'KEEFE: Curse those Tom Toms....what a country...Tom Toms....how are
you EVER going to know when someone is knocking at your
door? I came out to this hole to forget..and now I can't
remember what I came to forget...Ahhhhhhhgong gong....
Success... I can't rememberher name..I can't even remember
my OWN name.. Quick Rover my good dog...what is my name?

BIZ: ARF ARF

O'KEEFE: That's it...Jeffrey Feathersbee.

SORIN: Good evening, Doctor.

HUSING: How are you Feathersbee

O'KEEFE: I forget...this infernal sun..burning my soul and parching
my throat...I came here for a drink...I wanted that one
drink...I've got to have it.

HUSING: Well...what drink do you want?

O'KEEFE: I forget....Rover what did I want?

JACK: (IMITATING DOG) Arf arf...

O'KEEFE: That's it..the native drink..pump...a glass of pump...
Wd ter...waiter

HUNT: Take it easy brother..I'm doin' the best I can!

O'KEEFE: None of your lip....I'll horsewhip you. (Boy am I nasty.)
HUSING: I's hard trying to forget a woman, isn't it Jeffrey.
O'KEEFE: Ay...ay ayy...
HUSING: Yes you....come on tell us about her
O'KEEFE: Unnnnh. I met her when I was a youngster of forty..and she
was a simple little tot of fifty...I met her on a Brooklyn
Street Car....her name was Marnette...and everything rolled
along beautifully until she got a transfer and changed cars
at 57th Street and Lexington...She wouldn't let me kiss her
but she let me pay her fare..the little gold digger...
HUNT: Pardon me...Honorable Sahib...here's your houseboy with a
message.
JACK: (EXCITEDLY OFF MIKE - JABBERS)
O'KEEFE: No...No...it can't be true
JACK: (JABBERS AGAIN)
SORIN: Why, Doctor...what's wrong....
HUSING: What did he say?
O'KEEFE: He says Alabama beat Stanford 29 to 13
HUSING: Too bad, Doc...what are you going to do now?
O'KEEFE: I'm going to forget...I must have music...Turn on the radio
....I want to hear Kenny Sargent sing "When I Grow Too Old
To Dream".....Hanh hanh hanh.....
MUSIC: WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
HUSING: TO BE INSERTED
MUSIC: DANCING WITH MY SHADOW (ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE ANNOUNCES NUMBER OVER MUSIC) 51453 0824
VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen...we continue with our drama
of the South Seas...entitled "Hula Hula The Can's All Here!"

VON ZELL: (CONT'D) starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of Jeffrey Feathersbee...the no good doctor who is trying to forget Nannette...his love. The next scene takes place in the Doctor's shack where he is talking to his native boy.... Satchel Feet.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "ALOHA"

O'KEEFE: Ah curse this heat...everything sticks to me...every time I stand up I carry a chair with me...I must be careful not to sit down on the grand piano (GONG STRIKES) Hey Satchel Pants.... my boy

JACK: (JABBERS)

O'KEEFE: Yes....but be sure and get anickel back on the bottle.

BIZ: HEAVY KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Answer that telephone...

JACK: No! No! No telephone...nice

O'KEEFE: Tell them I'm not at home.....

BIZ: HEAVY KNOCK ON THE DOOR

JACK: Oh...my mistake... is doorbell.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

JACK: It is your sweetheart...Nannette.

O'KEEFE: Nannette!

JACK: Nannettes to you too!

O'KEEFE: Ah I must think quickly...she must never knowthat I've gone to pot...I must appear to be busy. I'll call New York...

BIZ: PHONE HOOK JIGGLES

FROST: (OFF MICROPHONE) Oh Jeffrey...look at you...look how you've fallen. This is not your station.

O'KEEFE: Oh it is too...this is station W A B C....Patience darling..
Wait one more minute...Hello Long Distance...Get me New
York. (This will impress her...she'll think I'm dabbling
in Wall Street). Hello New York...give me Meridian seven -
one two one two.... Noooo! Good heavens...

BIZ: PHONE CLICKS

FROST: What is it?

O'KEEFE: News from New York...you must be brave....

FROST: You can trust me Toots...tell me

O'KEEFE: All right, I will...In New York the time is now exactly
seven forty eight and three quarters.

FROST: Come, come...this is not time for love making..there is
trouble among the natives...You must fight Malaria.

O'KEEFE: I'll fight Malaria and knock him out in the third round.

FROST: No No.. Malaria...Malaria...get it?

O'KEEFE: I don't want it!

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in (DOOR OPENS) Oh, it's you chief! How are you?

SORIN: (GRUNTS)

O'KEEFE: Oh that's too bad..Mannette...this is Chief..Gas-On-The-
Stomach..the big chief of the Wannabuyaduckas..a native
tribe.

FROST: Delighted.....

SORIN: (DIALECT) It's a pleasure to meet you my little Tootsie
Wootside..How's with you?

O'KEEFE: What's on your mind, Chief?

SORIN: Malaria..what's gonna be. You must make with the medicine,
doc. A prescription that will curing my pipple..from the
malaria, of course, of course.

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...that was McGilllicuddy with a ring through his nose. Well, come on chief...let's go.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS...TOM TOMS UP....JACK SINGS....

O'KEEFE: Look Mennette...you will notice the natives going through the weird contortions of their mosquito dance. Listen....the mosquito dance.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA GOES BUZZ.....SLAPS ON HAND.

FROST: Doctor...the serum...pull yourself together..remember the formula WHAT IS IT?

O'KEEFE: I forget...

SORIN: Please....please

FROST: Come, come...you must remember.

O'KEEFE: Ukkey...you said it...I got it...Two grams of bichloride of mercury...three drops of tetraanthrahyperantiseptoids... a glass of pump....

SORIN AND FROST: (AD LIB) Yes, yes...go on.

O'KEEFE: Two parts vermuth...one part pump...drop in a cherry...Now we're ready...now let's mix them altogether.

BIZ: EXPLOSION

O'KEEFE: Uh huh....I forgot the bicarbonate of soda.

BIZ: ALOHA OE

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen if any of the natives were blown into your loudspeaker ship them back to us care of this station....and we'll ship them back to you. It should be a lot of fun.....And so we move across the island and listen to the savages of the Casa Loma tribe as they tune up their tom toms for "Manniac's Ball"

MUSIC:

MANIAC'S BALL (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL:

The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Good old "P.A." the National Joy Smoke, is preferred by millions of men, because the Prince Albert special process takes out any hint of harshness or bite.

MUSK:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen.....again the Camel Caravan rides off into the night until next Tuesday at ten Eastern Standard time...when we'll again bring you Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing. Now, let me see.... there was something else I wanted to say... Hey, Satchel Pants...what was it I wanted to say..

JACK:

You want to say this is Walter O'Keefe saying goodnight and gwan to bed.

O'KEEFE:

That's right....Good night everybody.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

HUSING COMMERCIAL

1/10/35

HUSING:

Thank you, Harry.

Last evening at Madison Square Garden, 15,000 spectators cheered and punctuated the play of four professional tennisers with wild applause. For they had been attracted by the best natural match that tennis has yet had to offer the galleries.

They came to see Big Bill Tilden, all time number one star, team with Ellsworth Vines, the powerful hitting former national champion against the newly acquired professionals, George Lott and Lester Stoefer, former world's amateur doubles champions and Davis Cup stars.

That crowd left the garden at half after midnight, thrilled to the core. They had seen the most brilliant and spectacular tennis ever played in this country. For 87 games in the five sets, it was battling of the most melodramatic kind, spiced with impossibly brilliant exchanges and dauntless attempts to stem tidal surges.

At the start of the match, the three younger players took their places on the canvas-covered court. Then, Big Bill Tilden strolled out, smoking a cigarette. It was a Camel.

Lott and Stoefer took the first set 6 games to 5. But this was only the opening bell. Each man took heights from here on that were so brilliant as to cause the crowd to shriek in hysterical excitement. Vines and Stoefer, across the net from each other, were hitting powerfully and

HUSING:

(CONT'D) severely. Tilden was crafty and masterful and Lott was steady, solid and oatlke. Vines was broken thru in the 30th game of the second set, and the former amateurs led the match tw sets love.

With Tilden now coming back to peak, and with services running equal, it was the old master's steadiness that helped take the third set behind Vines vicious service, at 13 games to 11. With Lott and Steefen now trying to turn the tide, and with Tilden playing brilliantly, the lead slipped as the former Davis cup stars lost the fourth set 8-6 and then with victory in sight, Tilden and Vines cracked down and won out on cannonball aces to win the set at 6-4 and the longest doubles match ever played in the pro game.

And now, an interesting statement from the great iron man of sport: Bill Tilden, now 42 years old, says: Professional tennis imposes a terrific strain upon the nervous system. But I know that I can smoke Camels as freely as I wish and still have healthy nerves."

And the world's hardest hitting tennis battler: says Ellsworth Vines: "After four or five sets, you sometimes feel that you just can't take another step. That's when Camels have a refreshing way of bringing my energy up to a higher level."

And so, to these fighting match players, our congratulations. This is Ted Husing, I'll report to you again next week.