

*Walter O'Keefe*  
*2/21/35*

**RADIO**  
**WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY**  
INCORPORATED

2/21/35.

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 44

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1935.

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.



CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

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... in case you've been missing these Thursday night parties, let me explain that this is Walter O'Keefe speaking, Broadway Hillbilly, and I want to welcome you on behalf of Glen Gray, the petite Annette Panshaw and the boys of the Casa Loma band...I've got a couple of important announcements to make but they'll have to wait until after the boys play "Avalon"....Go ahead boys, I'll sit this dance out...

MUSIC: AVALON (ORCHESTRA)

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-2-

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BIZ:

ROLL ON THE DRUMS

VON ZELL:

Ladies and gentlemen...again tonight we bring you Professor  
O'Keefe's Natty News...The Eyes, Ears and Nose of the World.  
Sees all!...

BORIN:

Hears all!...

JACK:

O'KEEFE:

And has a phoney fragrance.

BIZ:

TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE:

New York, N.Y...Statement is issued that the New York  
subway cars will be second to none in beauty, elegance and  
luxury...Tonight we give you a preview of the cars, the  
passengers and the new service which you may expect in the  
near future...First of all we present the Subway Guards Trio  
who will sing...

BIZ:

TRIO (TO TUNE OF "TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME")

Take me out in the subway

Let's ride up to the Bronx

With pushing and shoving it's lots of fun

Everyone acts like a son of a gun

When they take you out in the subway

Da da da da da da Donx

I don't like a subway that's terribly noisy

Like some of the trains that go over to Joisey

So take me out in the subway

It's been more than a mother to me.

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-3-

O'KEEFE:

The motto of the new subway is "Service with a Smile"...  
We now take you to a change booth in the Times Square Station  
where the new order of courtesy prevails...

FROST:

Good afternoon...could you give me two nickels for a dime?..

SORIN:

Oh certainly, Madam...have you got the dime?...

FROST:

Oh no...but you can trust me...I've got a kind face...

SORIN:

Is there anything else I can do for you?...

FROST:

Well...would you object to minding my little baby?...

BIZ:

BABY CRIES

SORIN:

Oh no...not at all...What time shall I give him his bottle..

FROST:

Whenever you take YOUR bottle...

SORIN:

Goodbye Madam...

BIZ:

BABY STARTS CRYING

SORIN:

(SINGING) Rock-a-bye Baby on the tree top, etc...

O'KEEFE:

There is no end, ladies and gentlemen, to the luxury and  
convenience of the new subways...You can get in at Times  
Square and ride all the way to Coney Island without seeing  
Brooklyn...The new motto is "Service with a Smile" and  
even the customers cannot resist the genial gay spirit of  
the guards...Let's pick up a bewildered pair of honeymooners  
lost on a station platform...

FROST:

Oh, whatever shall we do, Gedney...

FLECK:

I'll ask the guard...C'mon...Tell me sir...are you the guard

JACK:

(LAUGHS) Am I the guard?...Say do I look like a slot  
machine?....



51458 7362

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-4-



FLICK: (STARTS TO LAUGH) Well, that's a hot one...Well, we're lost...

JACK: Lost eh?... (ROARS)...That's good...

FLICK: Where can I catch the Bronx Park Express?..

JACK: (ROARS) The Bronx Park Express?...you just missed it...

FLICK: Did you hear that, honey?...

PROST: We missed it, eh?...

JACK: (DYING WITH LAUGHTER) Yeah...and there won't be another one along for an hour...

FLICK: FADE OUT ON LAUGHTER OF ALL THREE

CHORUS: Of course, everyone is familiar with the scenes on the platforms today during the rush hour...The milling thousands angrily storming their way into the packed cars carry on something like this...

FLICK: AD LIB MURMURINGS...

CHORUS: Of course, that's the subway the way it used to be...But now things are different...Here is the same subway during the same rush hour under the new order of politeness and courtesy...

FLICK: AD LIB MURMURINGS...

CHORUS: Once within the car nothing is too good for the passengers and the customer is always right...Up in the front car we listen in as a curious passenger speaks to the motorman...

FLICK: SOUND EFFECT OF RUNNING SUBWAY

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-5-

FROST: Oh, Mr. Motorman...this is my little son, Ichabod...

VON ZELL: Well, sonny, how are you?...

JACK: Goo goo goo goo...

FROST: Y'know Mr. Motorman...little Ichabod loves to play with trains and I was wondering if you'd let little Ikey run the subway for a while...

VON ZELL: Do you really want to drive this car son?...

JACK: (DIZZY LAUGH)

VON ZELL: Oh, if that's the way you feel about it...here...Just push this lever and it will go like the dickens...all right Ikey...push it...

JACK: Me choo choo...

FROST: Look out, Ikey...we're off the tracks!!!

DIZ: SOUND BOX CRASH

FROST: Oh, I'm so sorry...

VON ZELL: Not at all Madam...it'll only tie up traffic for a few days...

DIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

OK-AFFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen it's time for our own Annette...the Hanshaw lass...to sing a new song called "Haunting Me"...Go ahead, Annette...Haunt me....

MUSIC: HAUNTING ME (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

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-6-

VAN ZELLE:

When you smoke a Camel, you're enjoying finer, more  
expensive tobaccos...Turkish and Domestic...than are found  
in any other popular brand. Yes, this is a fact, as  
tobacco experts will tell you: Camel spends millions of  
dollars more for superior tobaccos. And as you smoke,  
you'll realize what this means in flavor and mildness --  
a fine, firm taste that doesn't "flatten out" when you're  
smoking steadily. Camel smokers also notice a pleasant  
"lift" in energy that eases fatigue and comforts you when  
you're tired. And all this pleasure of smoking Camels may  
be repeatedly enjoyed. You can smoke Camels steadily --  
their costlier tobaccos never jangle the nerves.

MUSIC:

HERE COMES COOKIE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Say, Pee-wee...you look tired. ~~You look like a~~

HUNT:

I am. My singing takes a lot out of me, Walter...It's a  
strain on me. Especially those stirring, powerful numbers.

O'KEEFE:

Like "Here Comes Cookie" and "Sweetie Pie."

HUNT:

Yeah...so I thought I should go away for a few days. I  
wonder if you could help me...

O'KEEFE:

Why, Pee-wee...there's nothing I wouldn't do for you. I'd  
give you the shirt off my back.

HUNT:

All right...how about ten dollars..

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-7-

O'KEEFE:

Aw now Pee Wee...let's not stain this beautiful friendship with anything like money...Ugh...money...Pfah...Anyway the boys couldn't do without you...could you, boys.

BIZ:

BAND ROARS WITH LAUGHTER!!! CHEER.

O'KEEFE:

Ah now, boys...there...don't take it so hard. Pee Wee will be back.

BIZ:

BAND BOOS!

O'KEEFE:

Tell you what I'll do Pee Wee...I'll get a singer to take your place. Hey, McGillicuddy...

SORIN:

Hullo, hullo, hullo...Mr. O'Kiffy...what's new to you?...

O'KEEFE:

Well, Mac...Pee Wee would like to borrow ten dollars from you...

SORIN:

Good-bye...good-bye...good-bye, Mr. O'Kiffy...

O'KEEFE:

Oh, wait a minute now Mac...he only wants ten dollars...You should take a little interest in him...

SORIN:

I'll take ten percent interest...I wouldn't give it to my brother any cheaper...

O'KEEFE:

Well, Pee Wee...Here...I'll give you my check for ten dollars...

PEE WEE:

Thanks, Walter. You've opened the door of opportunity to me...Now I can realize my life's ambition...now I can go to Brooklyn!...Thanks for the check...I won't be back for a few days...

O'KEEFE:

That's all right, Pee Wee...the check will be back in the morning...Look Mac, how about you singing?

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51458 7370

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-3-



SORIN:

Me singing...why, of course, of course...They call me the  
Bronx nightingale...Look at this chest...look at this lungs

BIZ:

POUNDS CHEST

O'KEEFE:

McGillicuddy, your lungs aren't down there...by the way,  
how are your lungs...

SORIN:

(WEAKLY) With the left one I can't talking at all, but  
(LOUDLY) the right one is swell.

O'KEEFE:

Tell me, what do you want to sing?

SORIN:

Mr. O'Kiffy...I'll be happy to demonstrate my vocal ability  
in a song from my native country...a beautiful ballad what  
the natives will singing after the day's work is through...

O'KEEFE:

What's the name of it?

SORIN:

La Cuchuracha...

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA HITS CHORUS

SORIN SINGS EIGHT BARS OF "LA CUCHURACHA"

ORCHESTRA HITS CHORD IN G - SORIN KEEPS SINGING

O'KEEFE:

Mac, I've got some news for you...you're through...

BIZ:

POUNING ON DOOR!!!

O'KEEFE:

Who's there?

FLICK:

It's me...Nickalous Stanislaus Hickilydickilychickoly  
Popolous...

O'KEEFE:

Well, you can't all come in here...get in line...

BIZ:

DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

FLICK:

My name is Nickalous Stanislaus Hickilydickily etc...

O'KEEFE:

How do you spell it?

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-3-



FLICK: N I C K -

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute...we haven't got time...this is only a half-hour program...

FLICK: Nevertheless, I am Mr. Hickilydickily etc...

O'KEEFE: Well, do you mind if I take out the "wickily" and just call you Hickilydickilypickily?...

FLICK: Oh, what's a wickily between friends...

O'KEEFE: Well, I subscribe to a wickily magazine....Tell me Hickilydickilypickily...we need a singer on this program...

FLICK: I should say you do...I heard that last guy... ~~that~~ ~~cockamamie~~ with the Hillbilly accent...

O'KEEFE: Well, I'll tell ya Mr. Hickilydickilypickily back on the bottle...What will you sing for us?...

FLICK: I'll sing my National Anthem...Sweetie Pie...

BTZ: CHORD IN C

HE SINGS "SWEETIE PIE"

O'KEEFE: I think you and McGillicuddy are both good...I think you should sing together...after all there have been some great combinations...some great duets...There was Damon and Pythias...Gallagher and Shean...Hans and Gretel...

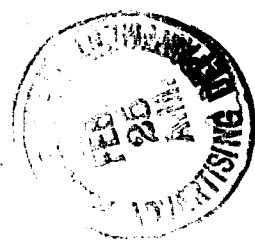
FLICK: Ham and eggs...

SORIN: Who's talking about ham?...

O'KEEFE: All right now boys...we haven't got much time...what would you like to sing together?

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-10-

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BOTH OF THEM: We will sing "Pardon My Southern Accent"

BIG:

CHORD: THEY SING "PARDON MY SOUTHERN ACCENT"  
WITH ASIDES TO EACH OTHER AND FINISH  
ON THE LAST LINE TOGETHER

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to congratulate you...I'm glad to realize that you know good music when you hear it...And so now the Casa Loma Band will play "I'm Misunderstood."

MUSIC:

I'M MISUNDERSTOOD (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

VON ZELL:

*Manufactured*

Prince Albert has given more pleasure to more men than any other brand of pipe tobacco. Old timers who've smoked for years agree that there's no match for the mellow mildness of P.A. And younger men who know what they like in pipe smoking, swear by Prince Albert too. You see, good old P.A. is blended from seasoned stocks of the choice and mild, sun ripened leaves that are best for smoking. Then, these fine tobaccos are ~~smoked~~ with a special process that removes any harshness or bite- makes certain that Prince Albert will never trouble your tongue. And Prince Albert gives extra value -- it's a long-burning tobacco, and every cheerful red tin holds two ounces. If you're not acquainted with this prince of pipe tobaccos, you don't know the full pleasure that your pipe can give you. Let your dealer supply you with a tin of P.A. He'll be delighted to have you meet the mild, cool tasting, friendly pipe tobacco that rightly referred to as "The National Joy Smoke."

MUSIC:

WHO'S HONEY ARE YOU (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

51458 7375



51458 7376

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-11-



MUSIC:

LET THEM STAY IN THAT ALIMONY JAIL

(WALTER O'KEEFE)

MUSIC:

THE WHITE STAR OF SIG-MA-NU (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. When you think of cigarettes remember: it's a fact that Camel's costlier tobaccos never jangle your nerves.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

And so, ladies and gentlemen, here goes the Camel Caravan again until Tuesday at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time. At that time, we will be back with Glen Gray and the boys of the Casa Loma Band, Annette Hanshaw, Ted Husing, J. Isidore McGillicuddy and that other guy...what's his name?...

FLICK:

My name is Nickolous, etc...

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, you've just been listening to the last two pages of the telephone book...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good-nite and g'wan to bed...

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

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