

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO 45

TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1935.
10:00 to 10:30 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... This is your regular Tuesday night visitor, Walter O'Keefe, the last of the Hatfields, tossing you a hearty how do ye do for the lovely Annette Hanshaw, for Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Boys and Ted Husing. Y'know Husing is here dressed to kill as usual---quite formal y'know---high hat, tails, white tie-- but I do wish he wouldn't wear those yellow button shoes. Well enough of this chatter-- here's where the boys play "What's the Use."

MUSIC:

WHAT'S THE USE.....ORCHESTRA.

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen... as we remarked a week or so ago it's a pity that we didn't have radio to record some of the famous events of World History... In trying to bring you historical events as they might have been broadcast over the air we have already dramatized the meeting of Antony and Cleopatra and the Midnight Ride of Paul Revere... Tonight we re-enact the Burning of Rome... while the emperor Nero fiddled... Time Marches Backward!! ;

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST.

JACK: The Rome Fire Department presents Nero and his Violin...

BIZ: SMOKE RINGS.

O'KEEFE: Gangway neighbor...here comes that hook and ladder again brought to you by the Roman Fire Department... This is Walterius O'Keefius, the Roman Hillbilly greeting you on behalf of Glen Grayius who is now playing "Smokius Ringius" ... Now while I sit down and rest my toga we'll have a few words from our Emperor...Nero.. Presenting Nero and his violin...Take it away Nero...

SORIN: Ukkey...you said it...I got it...Friends, Romans and Countrymen....lend your ears to me while I play down to you a pretty little piece of salami on my Stradivarius, of course, of course...I am playing as a special request for my friend Julius Caesar..How's with you Julius..are ya listening?..

BIZ: VIOLIN PLAYS "SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES"

SORIN: (AS VIOLIN PLAYS) Oh boy.. am I getting hot.. There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight...Yahoo!!!

WARN
HUSING

SORIN: How's it Julius...

O'KEEFE: Thank you... That was Nero and his Stradivarius and is he lousious...Ladies and gentlemen, Rome is burning and the flames are sweeping over the city... but the Fire Department is equal to the emergency... at this moment I am happy to present the Fire Chief...

JACK: Well,...tonight the program is going to be different,sooooo....

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Chief... Ladies and gentlemen, we're going to turn you over to Ted Husing at his vantage point on the top floor of Pee Wee Hunt. Take it Ted...

HUSING: Well, this is Ted Husing...

O'KEEFE: Thank you, Ted... ladies and gentlemen, that was Ted Husing and this is Walter O'Keefe again.. WE've still got another observer posted where he can get a great view of the conflagration.... on the top of the Maximus Bridge over the River Tiber we have posted Septimus Quintuplets who will tell you about the fire as he sees it high atop the bridge...

JACK: Hiya all folks.. this is Septimus Quintuplets...Ahm a-standin' on top of the Briadge ovan the Tibah Rivah...Ahm standin' on the very edge of the tower but let's see if I can push over a little further...

BIZ:

SPLASH OF WATER...TERRIFIC.

JACK: Glub.. glub.... I missed it.. glub... glub...

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen... that was the late Septimus Quintuplets going down for the third time..through the courtesy of the Roman Fire Department...Remember our slogan "Keep The Home Fires Burning"...and now let us show you how efficient our fire department is... the scene is a typical Roman home on the Appian Way...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME"..

FROST: Octavius... I do believe the house is on fire...Will you look around...

VON ZELL: Yes my pet... there's a little fire in the clothes closet. It doesn't amount to anything and I just telephoned the fire department. / they're on their way over...

BIZ: SIREN AND BELLS....KNOCK ON DOOR.

FROST: Who's there?...

FLICK: Fire Captain Stanislaus Nicholas Nickledickypiccoli, etc.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS.

FLICK: Where's the fire?

VON ZELL: Oh, it's just a few rags in the closet...Did you bring your hose?

FLICK: What do I need with my house- I came to put the fire out in your house.

VONZELL: No, I mean, did you bring any water?

FLICK: What do I want with water?...I've got an ax.. and the boys have got axes and hatchets...we don't need water..we're going to wreck the joint but we'll put your fire out....

BIZ: AD LIB GRIES AND WOOD SMASHING..GENERAL PANDEMONIUM

O'KEEFE: Well folks...we've still got a minute or two before the Palace burns down so we'll shoot the microphone up to Nero's balcony where he is still playing his violin... Presenting Nero and violin...

BIZ: HEARTS AND FLOWERS ON VIOLIN.

CRACKLES OF FLAMES THROUGHOUT.

JACK: Nero...Nero... Rome is burning...Rome is burning...

SORIN: So what do I care?...It's insured...This is Nero, of course, of course.... and I'll be with you at this same time next week...This is Nero... the old Firebug..saying good nate and g'wan to bed...

BIZ: PHONEY TRUMPET BLAST.

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen... we conclude another lesson in history and now we take you back to our main studios where...

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION TO*)

THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN SO DIFFERENT (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

HUSING: Thank you, Harry.

Tonight I report on the ride to nowhere, the pine saucered whirl, the spinning wheel safari known by the sportsmen as the six-day bicycle race. It's now going on over at Madison Square Garden here in New York City and in just a moment it will be my pleasure to give you a direct flash from the Garden on the standing of the teams.(CONTINUED)

HUSING:
(CONT'D)

The anti-lullaby lads are featuring ten new faces this year, while some of the leading handlebar cowboys are absent in foreign fields. However, 51 year old, iron-muscle Reggie McNamara will be right up there all week, giving the old timers and the newcomers, the best he has in him. During his remarkable career, McNamara has captured the six day crown no less than 16 times. And here's another interesting fact about Reggie McNamara-- for ten years he has smoked Camels. This is what the iron man of six day racing has to say: "I've found that smoking a Camel whenever I get a chance during the rest periods brings me back quickly, and gives me new vim and vigour."

As the teams roar around the saucer and promote jams and lap stealing sprints, spectators will watch the doings of Gerard Debaets and Alfred Letourner, whose last five races as a team were victorious ones for them. Debaets will be riding with Ewald Wissel, while Letourner, the flying Red Devil will ride with the Italian motor paced and six day bike star, Franco Georgetti.

The long queue of riders will be pedalling about the ten lap track, reeling off mile after mile, suddenly darting about the saucer to the fore, as suddenly slowing down to a walk, until with the striking quickness of a flashlight explosion, the entire complement of riders will be on the boards protecting their interests, hard riding by necessity, when suddenly a pop like that of a champagne cork will call all attention-- for the fan will look instantly to the danger location-- the spot where the tire burst, where the wheel

(CONTINUED)

HUSING:
(CONT'D)

collapsed, and where the splinters, burns and hurts will be a source of severe annoyance to the fast whirling rider who was so luckless as to spill..

And now, ladies and gentlemen, a flash from Madison Square Garden has just reached me. At 10 P.M. as the teams entered the 50th hour of the race, the leaders were; Alfred Letourner of France and Franco Georgetti of Italy, who have come from 2 laps behind to lead the park..... So good luck to the whirling dervishes of Madison Square, this is Ted Husing, I'll report to you again next week.

-8-

MUSIC: COTTON(ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC.)

BIZ: ROLL ON THE DRUMS.

VON ZELL: Ladies and gentlemen... for some months now Hollywood has been turning our pictures dealing with life in India and the stout hearted soldiers who keep the natives under control as they battle the native chieftains... Therefore tonight we present to you our own stirring portrayal of life in the Far East entitled "O'Keefe in India"... or "Up the Ganges with Scout Knife and Potato Peeler."...

BIZ: SNAKE MUSIC PLAYED SLOWLY.

VONZELL: (OVER MUSIC) The scene the Army Post at Kitchy Kitchoo in Legoflamba County... Coldcutta Inja... starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of the Post Commander...

MUSIC UP AND OUT

BIZ: BUGLE BLAST.

O'KEEFE: (OVER BLAST) Whupp... tenshun... squa' right... at ease... forward hike... (I'm talking Indian, folks)... Whuppwanh... and a money back guarantee comes with each and every bottle...

TENSHUN!

HUSING:
JACK: Whup!!!
VONZELL:

O'KEEFE: At Ease!...

ALL: Ahhhhhh.....

O'KEEFE: TENSHUN!!!

ALL: Whupppp...

O'KEEFE: At ease...

ALL: Ahhhh.....

O'KEEFE: Count off..

JACK: One...

HUSING: Two...

O'KEEFE: Dismissed...Now go back to your posts... Wait a minute...
Whose dog is that?...

HUSING: Why... uh... Colonel.. the dog?... it's Fido... the company
mascot...

O'KEEFE: Oh.. uh.. Fido.. Attention...

JACK: (BARKS)

O'KEEFE: At ease...

JACK: (WHINING)

O'KEEFE: Nice work Fido.. now you can go to your post... Private
Husing. Front and center.. At ease!

HUSING: Ahhhhh.....

O'KEEFE: Husing...I'm sick and tired of fighting these Indian Chiefs...
I'm lonesome for home.. for the gay days we knew back in
Brooklyn...

HUSING: Ahh, will you ever forget Coney Island...

O'KEEFE: Good old Coney... where you used to buy me those ice cream
cones... Ah Ted... remember how we used to stand on
Brooklyn Bridge and watch the tugboats go by?...

HUSING: Ah yes... Rawther.. Remember that ~~guy~~ you almost married?...

O'KEEFE: Don't mention her name... she tooted her whistle and passed me by...

HUSING: Remember New York when the war broke out... and you fought and fought and fought...

O'KEEFE: Yes, Ted..I fought and fought... but they finally made me go...

HUSING: And Walter... do you remember after the War when the United States went dry... and a fellow couldn't get a drink?..

O'KEEFE: Oh, I wouldn't know about Prohibition, Ted... I was living in New York All that time... But enough of this reminiscing Ted.. Have you anything to report?

HUSING: There's a spy outside... one of our own boys.. Shall I bring him in?

O'KEEFE: Yes... let's find out what the Maharajah is doing...

HUSING: (GONG BANGS) Hey Hot Feet... come in here..

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS.

O'KEEFE: Come on, boy... speak up...

JACK: (A BARITONE BABBLE)

O'KEEFE: It sounds like a busy signal on the telephone.. But listen Hot Feet... where is the Maharajah?..

JACK: (BABBLES A QUESTION)

O'KEEFE: Is the Maharajah at the Palace?

JACK: (BABBLES EXCITEDLY)

HUSING: What did he say?

O'KEEFE: He said the Maharajah didn't like the picture at the Palace so he's gone over to the Capitol...Husing, go out and grab a couple of enemy spies... we've got to have more information,

MUSIC: SWEET MUSIC (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VONZELL: In a cigarette, there is no substitute for fine tobacco. So for added pleasure in smoking, remember that Camel's are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos, both Turkish and Domestic, than any other popular brand...If you go where leaf tobacco is grown and marketed, you'll find that R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company is spending Millions of dollars more for superior grades, to use in making Camels. Try a Camel for yourself. The mild, smooth flavor will please your taste. And you'll notice also that Camel is "the smoke that cheers". When you are tired, a Camel increases your "pep" and helps to restore the flow of your energy again. Science confirms this experience you do "get a lift with a Camel,!". Have a Camel next time you're tired. And smoke as many as you wish thereafter, too. Those costlier tobaccos will never get on your nerves.

MUSIC: I'M GOING SHOPPING WITH YOU(ANNETTE HANSHAW)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC.)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen... we continue with our portrayal of life out in the Far East....entitled "O'Keefe in India"...Colonel O'Keefe, trying to track down the Maharajah is about to interview an enemy spy...Music, Glen....

BIZ:

SNAKE MUSIC.

O'KEEFE: Curse that music... Whenever I hear that music I can't keep my hips still...

BIZ: BANG ON THE GONG.

O'KEEFE: Bring in that enemy spy ..Where is he from?....

HUSING: Hitcheny kitchey kitchoo!...

O'KEEFE: Gesundheit!... Uh... from Kitchy kitchoo?....

HUSING: Gesundheit.... Here he is...

O'KEEFE: So you're the spy, wh?...

FLICK: (LONG GRUNT)

O'KEEFE: Have all these natives got stomach trouble?... All right... speak up... what's your name?...

FLICK: (GRUNTS)

O'KEEFE: Uh... is that your maiden name?...

HUSING: Come on Boy...spill it... Who are you?...What's your name?...

FLICK: My name is Stanislaus Nicholas, etc....

O'KEEFE: Ah,...a Brooklyn boy, eh?....Well come on... out with it... How did you get across the desert?

FLICK: I got a lift with a Camel...

O'KEEFE: So you're a spy from the Maharajah, eh?... What does the Maharajah look like?....

FLICK: He looks like something Frank Buck brought back half alive from Africa...

O'KEEFE: You should talk... you're no beauty contest winner yourself... Now look, Hickeldypickeldy tickeldy... You don't want to be a spy... I'll give you a better job... Just tell me a few things about yourself... Where were you born?...

FLICK: I wass Borrrn in Hegoviasegoviaallovaya...

O'KEEFE: Why?....

FLICK: Why not?... Nevertheless I am a smart guy...

O'KEEFE: I suppose you're going to tell me you're a Phi Beta Kappa...

FLICK: Certainly... Phi Beta Kappa, Alpha Beta pi...Sigma Nu Pi... and Pineapple Pi...Ask me a question... anything...

O'KEEFE: Alright, smart guy... I'll ask you a question... If I lay three eggs here... and I lay five eggs there... How many eggs did I lay?...

FLICK: I don't think you can do it. If you can lay eggs come down to my restuarant for a couple of days...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR.

O'KEEFE: Some in...

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST..

JACK: (ANNOUNCING) Announcing the Maharajah of Kitchy Kitchoo...

O'KEEFE: Well, Maharajah...

SORIN: Hullo, hullo, hullo, Colonel O'Kiffy...

O'KEEFE: That's McGilllicuddy with a bedsheet and a safety pin... Well Maharajah... that's a beautiful looking turban you've got wrapped around your head... Who made it?..

SORIN: The Pullman Company...By the way...Colonel O'Kiffy...you look familliar to me.. Did you used to live in Brooklyn?...

O'KEEFE: Yes, yes... go on...

SORIN: Was by any chance your mother's name Maggie?....

O'KEEFE: Yes... Yes... yesss.....

SORIN: Was your father's name Mo?....

O'KEEFE: Yes, yes.. why?....

SORIN: Landawgoshen.. you are my son.. my long lost son...

O'KEEFE: Father!

SORIN: My son...my own flash and blood

HUSING: I can't believe my own ears Colonel... do you mean to say that you're the son of Moe and Maggie?...

O'KEEFE: Yes... it's true...

HUSING: Then I'm your cousin Ethelbert.....

O'KEEFE: My cousin!...

FLICK: Waits a minute... waits a minute... Let's get this straight... You are the cousin Ethelbert and the son of Moe and Maggie..

EVERYBODY: Yes!...

FLICK: Well, Christopher Columbus... don't you know who I am?...

EVERYBODY: No... no... who are you?

FLICK: I am your mother... Kiss me kid...

AD LIB GRIES... MOTHER.. FATHER... SON...

ETHELBERT...COUSIN...

MUSIC: LIMEHOUSE BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. And it's Prince Albert that pleases more men than any other brand--- mild, mellow and freed from bite by a special process. You'll never know how good a pipe can be until you've filled it up with cool, long burning "P.A."--the friendly blend of top quality tobaccos that's justly known as "The National Joy Smoke."

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS.

O'KEEFE: Well-- the Caravan wanders off into the night until Thursday night. On that evening we'll out up at 9:00 E.S.T. and again at 9:30 Rocky Mountain time. This is farewell for Glen Gray and his boys, for Annette Hanshaw and for Ted Husing. Tonshun!

HUSING: Whup....

O'KEEFE: At ease.

HUSING: Ahhhh....

O'KEEFE: This is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and g'wan to bed,

MUSIC UP AND OUT.

STATION CUE.