

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 46.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1935
9:00 to 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.. Let me on behalf of Annette Hanshaw and the Glen Gray gang welcome you ^{to} tonight's party... Oh yes... I almost forgot... this is Walter O'Keefe speaking and also I want to greet you for Pee Wee Hunt, the vocalist who knows no fear... Pee Wee just bought his third ticket for the Sweepstakes... he wanted to make sure he'd win. In case you're still listening I ought to explain that it's my turn to pipe down for a while... In the meanwhile the Casa Loma Lads will play "Sunday"... I mean "Sunday" is the name of the tune... All of the boys play Sunday except Pee Wee... he's playing Brooklyn Blonde...

MUSIC: SUNDAY (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: Again tonight, ladies and gentlemen, we continue with our series of suggested programs for institutions which want to advertise on the radio... For example a New York hospital is considering a program to advertise its comforts and conveniences... May we suggest the following program...

DIE: TRUMPET BLAST.

JACK: The Last Round-Up Hospital is on the air!!!

DIE: GUEST SING P. HODY ON "ALL OF US"

DIES DOWN.

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, this is the smiling surgeon... Dr. Walter O'Keefe, coming out of the ether from the Last Round-Up Hospital... yes friends, the Last Round-Up Hospital... If you're falling to pieces why not drop in and let us put your jig-saw together... First of all, may we show you our services... To begin with... there is the ambulance service... These little wagons of joy whisk you through traffic in absolute comfort and safety at a speed of one hundred and twenty miles an hour... Take it away, boys...

DIE: MOTOR AND AMBULANCE BIRDS UP AND DOWN.

VON ZELL: Hey, Joe... you're driving too fast...

JACK: Oh, I've been driving for two weeks and I've never had an accident in my life... (LAUGHS)

VON ZELL: Look out!!!!

DIE: SOUND EFFECT OF MOTOR GRABBL.

O'KEEFE: Oh, well... accidents will happen....

O'KEEFE: And now ladies and gentlemen... a word about the nurses at the Last Round- Up Hospital... These beautifully upholstered wrens take a man's mind off his trouble... Let's peek into Ward 26 where Mr. Ichabod Bigfeet is lying in bed with his left leg in a cast...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS.

FROST: Good morning, Ichabod... how is my little icky this morning?... Have you had your breakfast yet?...

SORIN: Why yes... I ate that waffle you brought in....

FROST: That wasn't a waffle that was a hot water bottle!

SORIN: Well it tasted good anyway...

FROST: Gee Icky... you look cute.... I wish I could dance the Carioca with you....

SORIN: Well wait until I take my leg out of this cast and we'll do it...

BIZ: SPLINTERING

BOTH: (Sing "Carioca" to accompaniment of creaking... and ratchet.)

O'KEEFE: For parents expecting the stork... there are special accommodations for fathers... We listen in as a happy father gets the good news....

VONZELL: Well, nurse.. tell me... tell me... is it a boy or a girl
Am I a father or a mother?...

FROST: Triplets...

VON ZELL. OH!....

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT OF CRASH.

FROST: Orderly...pick this man up and lay him
over there...

O'KEEFE: This is just an example of our thoughtfulness,
ladies and gentlemen...Yesterday a gentleman
became the father of quintuplets and he fainted
five times...Don't forget, ladies and gentlemen,
this is Dr. Walter O'Keefe, the smiling surgeon
and we now listen in to Ward B...

BIZ:

D OR OPENS AND SHUTS

JACK: Ohhhh...Ohhhh...

FROST: There, there, there, now Dr. O'Keefe's operation
on you was a great success...Here's Mr. Jones...
he wants to talk to you about his operation...

VON ZELL: The only complaint I've got about Dr. O'Keefe is
that he's absent-minded when he operates...He opened
me up and left a pair of scissors inside...

JACK: I'll admit he's very forgetful...he operated on me
and left a spool of thread inside...Shh...here he
comes now...

ALL: Hello Doctor!

O'KEEFE: Pardon me...has anybody seen my umbrella?...

BIZ:

TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...you've been listening in to
the Last Round-Up Hospital...and now for those
patients who are still up Glen Gray and his Casa
Loma internes will play "I'm Facing The Music"

...and Annette Hanshaw will sing it...

MUSIC:

I'M FACING THE MUSIC (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL:

When you think about cigarettes, take a tip from men who know. Tobacco experts will tell you that Camels are made from finer, more expensive Turkish and Domestic tobaccos than any other popular brand. These superior tobaccos give Camels a delightful, rich mildness, a flavor that is still welcome after a long day or evening of smoking. And you know that the test of cigarette flavor comes when you're smoking a lot. And then there's Camel's energizing effect; the "lift" you get when you light a Camel. It actually overcomes fatigue and steps up your supply of energy. This experience of Camel smokers is scientifically confirmed--try it your self next time you're tired. Enjoy Camels as many times as you like: "They never get on your nerves."

MUSIC:

I WON'T DANCE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE:

Perhaps you don't know it, ladies and gentlemen, but I have a rare collection of paintings dealing with life among the Early American Indians...Of course, you've all heard of that famous Indian Chief.. Chief Sitting Bull. Well I've got the only picture in the world of Sitting Bull standing up. Yes... it's a picture of Sitting Bull and his wife...his squaw...Standing Room Only. I only mention this because tonight we are doing a story of the Vanishing

American. It's a little piece of Indian pastrami
entitled "Is My Face Red?" All right Glen...heat up
the Wigwam.

DIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "WATERS OF MINNETONKA"

VON ZELL:

(OVER MUSIC) The scene the Indian Reservation of the
Hotfeet Tribe...The time sundown...and the braves are
holding a meeting.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

EVERYBODY GRUNTS

O'KEEFE:

Ugh...all the braves got stomach trouble.

JACK:

Chief Sitting Bull.

O'KEEFE:

What is Chief One Buck Down and One Buck a Week?

JACK:

I cannot find my friend Chief Two Bucks Minimum, son
of the great chief...Two Flights Up and Two Doors
to Your Left.

O'KEEFE:

Him go out hunting with Chief Nickel Back on the Bottle
and Chief One Buck Bear.

JACK:

Ughhh.

O'KEEFE:

What did you say?

JACK:

I said "Ugh!"

O'KEEFE:

That's different...see that you keep a civil UGH
in your head. Ah I am sad...me sad One Buck Down...
me getting old. Many moons come up and many suns come
up...Me lonely...where is my daughter?

JACK:

You mean Princess Running Water?

O'KEEFE:

No I mean my other daughter...Princess Two Rooms and
Bath. Over the rivers...over the valleys...I call her

now. Hello...

BIZ:

JIGGLE OF PHONE BOOK

O'KEEFE:

Hello, Great White Operator...Get me Mohawk nyum
fiavve ugh ugh ugh

FROST:

(INTO GLASS) That number has been changed to
Tomahawk nyum fiavve ugh ugh ugh ugh ugh ugh...

O'KEEFE:

Ugh...busy signal. Me Hang up.

CLICK OF PHONE

JACK:

Here comes Princess now...She call to you.

FROST

(OFF MIKE) (POW WOWS)

O'KEEFE:

Ugh...another busy signal...

FROST

How?

O'Keefe:

Hi-how wverybody...

NEXT A SERIES OF AD LIB "HOWS" LEADING
INTO PAST FIFTH WITH SNAPPIN FINGERS.

FROST:

Great Father...Me Happy as lark in meadow...me
singing like humming bird...

O'KEEFE:

Where is your young brave...your sweetie pie?

FROST:

My young brave, Chief Buck Teeth today...even now...
come home from Indian School where he learn to talk
like White man.

JACK:

I give him Indian call (Pow Wows)

O'KEEFE:

What did you say?

JACK:

I said (POW WOWS)

O'KEEFE:

That's different...see that you keep a civil
(POW WOWS) in your head. Greeting Chief Buck Teeth...
How

SORIN:

How?

O'KEEFE: How what?

SORIN: How's wit you. Hullo hullo hullo Sitting Bulldog.

O'KEEFE: That was McGillouddy with feathers on his pants. Uh Chief Buck Tooth...Are you Sioux Indian?

SORIN: From the Bronx Sioux, of course, of course... If you don't believe me you can Sioux me.

FROST: Look Father, is he not handsome Indian?

O'KEEFE: Ugh...me pretty cute too. Look at this noble brow and heap big Indian nose.

SORIN: Who's talking about noses. Look...I got a beak like a heagle.

O'KEEFE: Listen Buck Teeth...you can marry Princess if young Chief Buckheat Cakes do not return from Indian School where he is learning to speak English almost as good as you are.

FROST: Look Great Father...here comes runner...He bring message. Maybe from Chief Buckheat Cakes.

BIZ: HEAVY FOOTSTEP

HUNT: Ughhhhhhh.

O'KEEFE: Hoy Chief Pee Wee...you're supposed to be running... Breathe into microphone.

HUNT: (BREATHES RAPIDLY) How?

O'KEEFE: How what?

HUNT: How you all Colonel Sitting Bull sub?

O'KEEFE: What is message.

HUNT: Chief Buckheat Cakes from Indian School is a-comin' round the mountain.

O'KEEFE: We celebrate. Let's have Pow Wow.

POW WOS

O'KEEFE: Turn off Pow Wow. Turn on Chief Glen Gray.

MUSIC: SWEET MADNESS (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: The other day we had a chat with Bill Miller, famous all-round athlete and four-time National Sculls Rowing Champion. Bill said, "After a hard race, Camels quickly refresh me and revive my energy. And Camels never upset my nerves." This energizing experience that Bill Miller has in smoking Camels is scientifically confirmed. And many other people, in all walks of life, have been drawn to Camels for just this reason--they "bring you back" when you're all tired out. For example, we spoke to an architect, W.R. Ballard, and Mr. Ballard said:

YOUNG MAN: "Smoking a Camel smooths the way. When I feel
(Bryant) listless, a Camel restores my energy."

VON ZELL: We interviewed an air hostess, Miss Marian McMichael, who flies with the American Airlines. Miss McMichael told us:

YOUNG WOMAN: "A Camel quickly relieves any feeling of tiredness--
(Janet) and they are delightfully mild!"

VON ZELL: We talked to an accountant, whose work is hard and exacting, and H. D. Yowans said:

OLDER MAN: "I notice that when I'm sused up with sustained mental
(Smith) effort smoking a Camel makes me feel restored."

VON ZELL:

These are typical statements of typical Camel smokers--alert men and women who enjoy Camel's mild, rich taste, who appreciate the fact that Camels do give them a healthful, enjoyable lift in energy when they are tired. Turn to Camels yourself. (PAUSE) They are made of costlier tobaccos. (PAUSE) They never get on your nerves.

(MUSIC ----)

MUSIC:

SOMEBODY LOVES ME (ANNETTE HANSEMAN)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL:

And now, ladies and gentlemen...we return you to the plains of the Far West for the second act of our Indian drama "Is My Face Red" starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of the Indian Chief Sitting Bull. We find the Hotfeet tribe eagerly awaiting the return of Chief Buckwheat Cakes from the Indian School.

BIZ:

WAR DRUMS AND POW WOW

JACK:

Great Father...what is news from White Man's Country.

O'KEEFE:

Ugh...Big Chief Babe Ruth joined Boston Braves...

JACK:

Where is Squaw...your Squaw, Standing Room Only.

O'KEEFE:

My squaw just have quintuplets...Tough work carrying five paposes on back.

JACK:

How

O'KEEFE:

And how!

SOUND MOTOR UP AND FADE TO STOP

FROST:

Ah Great Father...here comes Chief Buckwheat Cakes from Haskell. He learn to talk like White Man too.

O'KEEFE: Welcome Chief Buckwheat Oakes.

FLICK: (WHITECHAPEL AGENT) Pardon my being tardy but I had a blowout coming through the Holland Tunnel...Excuse my appearance but my dinner jacket did not come back from the cleaners.

O'KEEFE: Don't let the accent fool you...this is still an Indian drama. Ugh...Chief Buck Teeth...

SORIN: What's with you, Sitting Bull?

O'KEEFE: Meet your rival...Buckwheat of Haskell meet Duck Teeth of Carlisle...

SORIN: Listen you snake in the smokestack...don't ritzing me with that haccant, you didn't get that accent at Haskell.

FLICK: And you didn't get yours at Carlisle. You brash fellow...don't exhaust my patience or I will break you into little pieces.

O'KEEFE: Ugh...Boys...Indians don't fight with words...

SORIN: You said it...Sitting Bull...I'll killing him to shreds.

O'KEEFE: Now braves...keep um punches up...no hitting in tepees... May the best man win and Princess Two Rooms and a Bath marry winner.

FLICK: On guard you vulgar fellow...

SORIN: Uokay...you sad it...Lay on MacDuff

SOUNDS OF SCUFFLE...UGH WITH EVERY PUNCH

AD LIB REMARKS ORCHESTRA CHASE MUSIC

O'KEEFE: Many suns come up...many moons come up...
punch comes up...

BIZ: THIRD OF BODY

O'KEEFE: Buckwheat go down.

FROST: Stop...stop...

JACK: What is it Princess Two Rooms and Bath.

FROST: (WITH HERB ACCENT) I don't like either of these
Ruffians. They're talking too much with a haecent.

O'KEEFE: (ALSO ACCENT) What are you talking...what kind of
words coming out from you. What'll gonna be...

FROST: So I'll tellink you.

O'KEEFE: This is still an Indian drama folks...but all our
Indians came from the Bronx reservation.

FROST: So I'm going to marry this young buck here...he is a
Hoxford University man already.

O'KEEFE: Ugh...you brave from Oxford. What's your name.

FLICK: (ORIGINAL ACCENT) My name is Michaleus Stanislaus, etc.

BIZ: DRUMS COME UP...Pow Now

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was the end of our Indian
drama entitled "Is My Face Red". We now turn you
over to the Cass Long Tribe who will play "You Know
That I Know"

MUSIO: WHEN WILL I KNOW (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL:

The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Good old "P.A." the National Joy Smoke, pleases millions of men every day. Prince Albert is a cool, mellow, long-burning secret blend of top quality tobaccos. No other brand can reproduce this blend which makes the Prince Albert flavor absolutely unique in pipe smoking. And a special process removes any hint of harshness or bite.

MUSIC:

SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Well, my friends, again we come to a parting of the ways and the Camel Caravan goes away for a rest over the week-end carrying with it Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Lads, the incomparable Annette Hanshaw and yours truly. In case any of you listeners just got back from a trip around the world let me remind you that it is Tuesday night when we return again...Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time. Also with us at that time will be Ted Husing...the Great Lover of Radio. Unless you've got something to say I guess that's all there is...there is no more...This is Walter O'Keefe saying Good Night and now Gwan to bed...Ugh!

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE