

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 58

THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1935  
9:00 to 9:30 P. M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)  
(.....30 SECONDS.....)

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway, neighbor...here comes the Camel Caravan again brought to you by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco...This is Walter O'Keefe, my dear listen-ers...The Man on the Flying Trapeze...bringing the Caravan onto the stage of your loudspeaker and in the order of their appearance we have Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra...Annette Hanshaw who is lurking in the wings and she's a mighty good lurking girl...and Harry Von Zell. Now for a bit of music...Glen Gray and the boys play "I Never Knew."

MUSIC: I NEVER KNEW (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: (TING-A-LING AND JACK UPROAR IN BACKGROUND)  
Well, ladies and gentlemen, tonight we dust off our fowling pieces for a renewal of the feud between the Hatfields and the Carstairs...Pardon me...while I find out what's going on here...Hey!...Who's making that noise?...

TING: (OFF MIKE) It is me, Ting-a-ling-a-ling, your celestial stooge...

O'KEEFE: Who's the guy with you...

TING: It is my stooge...Ah Fuey Hooey...Heigh-ho...

O'KEEFE: Well wait a minute...before you start crooning what do you want?...

TING: Your Oriental friends want to watchee most honorable broadelast but no got tickes...

O'KEEFE: Velly solly...no tickes no watchee...

JACK: (JABBERS INTO CRYING)

O'KEEFE: Hey...what's the matter with your stooge, Ah Fuey Huey?...

TING: Him velly sad...come allee way ffrom China to sing Hilly-billie songie with studlio audlience, Man on the Flying Trapeze...

JACK: (CRYS)

O'KEEFE: Hey Ting-a-ling, we'll let him sing the Man On The Flying Trapeze, but tell him to stop crying...

TING: No no..he not clying...he singing verse now...

O'KEEFE: It couldn't be verse...I can't wait to hear the chorus...

JACK: (SINGS FIRST EIGHT BARS OF TRAPEZE)

O'KEEFE:- Ting-a-ling he's wonderful...What's his background?...

TING: In homeland his father is the son of the moon, mother of pearl, father of the ebb and flow of tides, and kleeper of the twenty-seven sacred umbrellas...

O'KEEFE: What does he do?...

TING: He street cleaner...

O'KEEFE: Well listen Ting-a-ling...this stooge of yours...what do they call him in China?...

TING: (JABBERS)

O'KEEFE: But I don't understand that...what does it mean?...

TING: Sleetie Plie...

O'KEEFE: Tell me Ting-a-ling...can Sleetie Pie do anything else besides sing...

TING: Oh yes...he's a fan dancer...heigh ho...

SORIN: Hello hello hello Ting-a-ling-a-ling...

TING: Heigh ho, heigh ho, heigh ho, McGillicluddy...how's with you?...

O'KEEFE: Listen Ting-a-ling-a-ling this stooge of yours, Sweetie Pie, may be a big shot in China, but up in the Bronx, McGillicluddy is known as the father of the moon, the brother of the son who's out of work, the supreme terror of the herrings and the keeper of the twenty-seven pretzels...

JACK: (JABBERS)

O'KEEFE: Come on, Ting-a-ling, what was that last crack from Sweetie Pie...

TING: He say he want to learn how to spleak English so good like McGillicluddy...

O'KEEFE: No no...that's asking too much...

SORIN: Keep your mouth Mr. O'Keefe...I'm perfectly able to handle myself in the verbal clinches...I don't always talk like this, Ting-a-ling...(CHANGING VOICE) Sometimes I can talk-ing like this my celestial friend...Perhaps you would do me the honor to be my guest for luncheon at my club...

TING: And of what club are you an honored member?...

SORIN: The Chicken Chop Liner and Literature Club, of course, of course!...I'm sure you'll enjoy a dish of our chop suey...

TING: No no...you come to my club...University Club...we have gefulte fish and kippered herring...

SORIN: Toodle-oo, Mr. O'Keefie...

TING: Heigh ho, Mr. O'Kleefie...

JACK: (EXITS SINGING "FLYING TRAPEZE")

O'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen, it is written in the book of my ancestors in letters of gold the time has come for Annette Hanshaw to sing "Forget If You Can"...Heigh ho!...

MUSIC: FORGET IF YOU CAN (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL: Harry Von Zell speaking, Let's take a look at an exciting occupation that calls for skill, energy and nerve. I'm thinking of the newspaper cameramen who bring you a visual record of great stories in the making. The other day we talked to an ace news photographer from one of the big metropolitan papers. His name is Edwin E. C. Pickwood and he's a veteran in the game. Mr. Pickwood said:

ACTOR: (YOUNG, FORCEFUL) "I've been behind a lens, in the air and on the ground, at most of the page one news events during the past fourteen years. I've had my share of thrills and hard work too -- sometimes flying in such weather that even the mail planes are grounded, sometimes swinging my fifty-pound aerial camera over the side of the ship, thousands of feet up one minute and skimming the waves or the tree tops the next, trying to get the close shot the boss wanted. Do I get worn out and exhausted? You bet! But everybody has a supply of reserve energy stored up, and the way I 'turn on' my energy is to smoke a Camel. A Camel always cheers me up, gives me the 'lift' I need. Most newspaper men and women prefer Camels and I think I know why: They're in a trying occupation --- they need to smoke a lot -- and one of the greatest things about Camels,

(continued on next page)

ACTOR: I've found, is that they never jangle your nerves, no  
(cont'd) matter how many you smoke."

MUSIC: COTTON (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Well, my dear parishioners...tonight we take you once more to the Hillbilly country in our prize winning Hillbilly drammer.. "It Must Have Been Somethin' I Et"...In the past week Zeke, the half-wit son, has landed a job at the blacksmith's shop...they're using his head for an anvil...Pappy Hatfield has been dusting off the furniture with his beard and Elviry, the daughter is giving the pig a bath...I mean the pig is giving Elviry a bath...The scene is the Hatfield Cabin and it's breakfast time...All right Glen.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

HEN CACKLING

O'KEEFE: Hey Zeke...put the hen up on the table...I'll make her lay some eggs...

ZEKE: Come on there chicken---an egg - plops--a couple of eggs...

BIZ: plop

O'KEEFE: Come on...come on...stop holding out...shake that thing...

BIZ: "SHAVE AND A HAIR OUT" PLOP

ZEKE: Hey...these eggs are nice...they shore taste good...Shells are nice and crisp too...listen

O'KEEFE: Zeke...that ain't no way to eat aigs...Yore supposed to throw away the insides and then eat the shells...

ZEKE: Good yoke Pappy... (IDIOT LAUGH)

BIZ: EVERYBODY LAUGHS

FROST: Hey Pappy...can I have a glass of milk?...

O'KEEFE: Shore Elviry...I'll call the cow over here...(YELLS) Hey  
Bossy...wake up...come up here...

BIZ: COW MOOS

O'KEEFE: C'Mon...get up on the table...there's work to be done...

BIZ: COW MOOS...HOOF'S AND DISHES BREAKING

O'KEEFE: All right Zeke...let's milk here...you take that side and  
I'll take this...one...two...three...

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT: MILKING COW

O'KEEFE: All right, bossy...that's enough...get off the table...  
Come on...git...

BIZ: CLATTER AND BROKEN DISHES...MOOOOOO

FROST: (LAUGHS) Hey Pappy...air we gonna have any breakfast  
cereal?...Air we, Hanh?...

O'KEEFE: We air daughter...yew kin have a bowl of hay with corn  
licker poured over it...Mahty sweet tastin' gruel...

FROST: Okay Pappy...

O'KEEFE: Want a cup of sawfee with it?...

FROST: No..Coffee don't agree with me...I gotta be careful with  
my diet...Pass me the gin and cucumbers...

O'KEEFE: Hey Zeke...take your knee out of the plate...

ZEKE: I'm trying to cut this steak Pappy...but it's too tough...

O'KEEFE: Waal...then...give it to the dog...

ZEKE: I did...but he won't eat it either...

O'KEEFE: Waal then...leave it there till your mother comes home...

BIZ: BABY CRIES

FROST: Hey Pappy...the baby's wakin' up...What'll we feed him...  
He must be hongry...

O'KEEFE: Oh, put a nipple on the bottle...he'll be all right...  
ZEKE: Hey Pappy...does he get a nipple back on the bottle?...  
BIZ: BILLBILLIES ALL LAUGH  
FROST: Here baby...  
BIZ: BABY SUBSIDES CRYING INTO IDIOT LAUGH  
FROST: Hey Pappy...I cain't open the bottle...What'll I do...  
O'KEEFE: Here I'll shoot the neck off...  
BIZ: REVOLVER SHOTS - LIGHT GLASS CRASH  
FROST: Gee Pappy...you can do anything...  
BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR  
O'KEEFE: Come on in stranger...  
BIZ: DOOR OPENS  
SORIN: Hello hello hello Pappy Hatfield...  
O'KEEFE: That was McGilllicuddy in his bare feet...Sit down Colonel  
Carstairs...we're just cooking breakfast...  
SORIN: Ummmh...I thought I smelled rubber burning...  
O'KEEFE: Zeke...give me that jug of corn...the Colonel's got to  
have a drink...Say when, Colonel...  
BIZ: SOUND OF CONTINUOUS POURING  
DOG GROWLS FURIOUSLY  
SORIN: Say...what's with the dog...what's all the growling...  
O'KEEFE: He's sore 'cause you're drinking out of his cup...Say  
when Colonel...  
SORIN: Nice day, eh Pappy?...  
O'KEEFE: Say when, Colonel...  
SORIN: Nice day yesterday...  
O'KEEFE: Say when...It was a nice day last week wasn't it?...  
SORIN: Last week WHEN!  
BIZ: POURING STOPS

SORIN: Ah! ... tricked...Well Pappy, I'll drinking to your health...  
Here's how...

BIZ: GULP GULP - DRINKING SOUND - THEN GASPING AND  
CHOKING, ETC.

SORIN: Oh boy...that's good...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA HITS "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen...the curtain rings down on  
another act of "It Must Have Been Somethin' I Et"... The  
second act will go on right after the intermission, and  
meanwhile Kenny Sargent will sing YESTERDAY.

MUSIC: YESTERDAY (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

VON ZELL: After all, it's natural that you should hear so much  
discussion about cigarettes: folks certainly have a right  
to know what they're smoking. And with this fact in mind,  
the manufacturers of Camels have published, signed and  
authorized this significant statement: CAMELS ARE MADE  
FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS...TURKISH AND DOMESTIC  
...THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND. (PAUSE) Smoke a Camel --  
and find out why this statement is so important. Notice  
the smooth, rich flavor -- the mildness of superior  
tobaccos. That flavor doesn't "flatten out" -- that  
mildness doesn't turn thin or "sweetish." And if  
you're tired, you'll find that smoking a Camel cheers you  
up amazingly. ....(continued on next page)



VON ZELL:  
(cont'd)

This is Camel's famous "energising effect" which is scientifically confirmed. Take advantage of these added values. Enjoy these good Camels. Enjoy them as often as you like. Camel's costlier tobaccos never get on your nerves!

MUSIC:

IT'S AN OLD SOUTHERN CUSTOM (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

(continued on next page)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen, for another act of our Hillbilly drama dealing with life smont the great unwashed in the heart of Shenanigan Valley...the scene is still the Hatfield Cabin and Pappy is entertaining Colonel Carstairs ...

BIZ: CAST SINGS CHORUS OF "FATHER PUT THE COW AWAY"

KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in! ..

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

HUNT: Are you Pappy Hatfield?...

O'KEEFE: No that's the pig...here I am...

HUNT: I'm the sheriff and the jedge wants to see you down at the court house right away.... the Widow Hinckleberry is suing you for breach of promise...

O'KEEFE: Breach of promise, eh,...Well rip my breeches.. I don't know what it means, but it sounds like I'll need a lawyer...

**SORIN:** Look no further, Pappy Hatfield...Is standing before you Counsellor Carstairs, Bachelor at Law, Habeas Corpus, E Pluribus Union, Notary Public and pants pressed while you wait...

**O'KEEFE:** It still sounds like a need a lawyer...

**HUNT:** Get a move on you...Let's get going...there's only room for two in my car...

**O'KEEFE:** Why Sheriff...there ain't no use in you goin' anywhar with a bullet in your side...

**HUNT:** I ain't got a bullet in my side...

**BIZ:** TWO REVOLVER SHOTS

**O'KEEFE:** Yes, you have ... Come on Carstairs...

**BIZ:** "PRISONER'S SONG" - RAP OF GAVEL

**VON ZELL:** Order in the court ... the case of the Widow Hinckleberry versus Pappy Hatfield for Breach of Promise...

**BIZ:** VOLLEY OF SHOTS

**VON ZELL:** Now look here, Pappy Hatfield...You stop shooting at the jury or I'll hold you in contempt of court....

VON ZELL: Only one! ...

BIZ: ONE SHOT

O'KEEFE: Oh shucks ... I missed him ...

VON ZELL: That's all right I'll get him...

BIZ: ONE SHOT

VON ZELL: Now, let's get on with the trial ... Widow  
Hinokleberry, my little woodchuck, will you  
take the stand?....

FROST: (SHRIEK OF LAUGHTER) Hiya Judge... You left  
your hat over at my house last night...

VON ZELL: I'll get it later my prune whip... All right  
now Widow... read me them letters from Pappy  
Hatfield you read me last night....

BIZ: ONE SHOT

SORIN: I object!....

FROST: Here's the fust one ... (SOBS VIOLENTLY)  
No! ... I cain't Jedge ... I cain't read it ...  
it breaks my heart ...

VON ZELL: There ... there ... my mustard cup.. I know  
just how you feel...

FROST: (SOBS) ... He led me on Jedge .. he played hillybilly love songs on my heart strings...and now the strings is done busted... (SOBS)

VON ZELL: Give it to me...I'll read it...It says "Dear Snookie-ookie, How is Pappy's itsee bitsee babykins itea wutza bootza putza. Signed Toodles" ... P. S. Ickee ickee stickie wickie"... Ah...French, eh? ...

O'KEEFE: Hey Jedge...jest a minute...I've got a witness who jest came into the court...and he can clear me. Colonel Carstairs I'd like to examine this witness myself.

SORIN: I object.

O'KEEFE: Thank you...I want to have you tell this court the truth. Come on...out with it. Talk fast.

VON ZELL: (CHINESE VOICE) It is written that the gefilterfish at the University Club is the tops. Heigh ho.

JACK: (SINGS "FLYING TRAPEZE")

SORIN: I object.

O'KEEFE: Well I guess that settles it widder.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "GOMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN"

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen...again JUSTICE triumphs in Shenanigan Valley and Pappy Hatfield... and while Sweetie Pie sings the Man on the Flying Trapeze...Olson Gray and his boys will accompany him playing "Weary Blues".

MUSIC: WEARY BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: This program, the Camel Caravan, is sent to you with the best wishes of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Prince Albert, the "National Joy Smoke", is a friendly pipe tobacco with any harshness or bite taken out by a special process. And "good old 'P. A.' is packed the right way" -- in tins. Your dealer will tell you, that Prince Albert is what the well-filled pipe is burning, this year and any year you want a smoke that's mild, mellow and thoroughly delightful.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

And so once more we ride off into the night until Ye Olde Camel Caravan makes its appointed stop at this same point on the dial next Tuesday night at ten o'clock Eastern Standard Time. At that time, of course, we'll present again the Casa Loma band led by Glen Gray, Annette Hanshaw will sing and Ted Husing will give you the sport angle. Now I don't know as there's much more to be said.... so I wish you'd all come up to my house...we're having a square dance with the rest of the hillbillies... This is Walter O'Keefe...saying Good nite and gwan to bed.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

- fade theme 20 seconds -

WABC NEW YORK

or & re