

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM - NO. 62

THURSDAY, May 2, 1935.  
9:00 - 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 greeting you on this grand May evening...on behalf of Annette Hanshaw and Glen Gray...the head man of the Casa Loma Orchestra. By the way I wish you could see the collegiate looking lads in the band, all togged out in their new sport clothes. Honestly, they defy description...such tailoring...such buttonholes...it's wonderful what you can get for fourteen ninety eight. Of course, if they had paid cash they could have done a little better. Well enough of this...here's where the boys start things off playing "I May Be Wrong."

MUSIC: I MAY BE WRONG (ORCHESTRA)

2.

O'KEEFE: Recently, ladies and gentlemen...Radio has taken to the idea of presenting condensed versions of operas and famous plays, tabloid versions of musical comedies, we even have condensed milk, and this development along with tabloid newspapers and magazines may soon lead to a condensed variety hour for your entertainment. So tonight we give you our idea of what a one hour radio show would be if it were all boiled down into two minutes.

BIZ: FANFARE

O'KEEFE: SO-and-SO is on the air.

BIZ: FANFARE

O'KEEFE: The orchestra starts off with "Take a Number from One to Ten"...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS FOUR BARS

O'KEEFE: Thank you, boys...that was terriff. When you hear the sound of the gong the time will be exactly half past.

BIZ: BELL

O'KEEFE: Tonight we again dramatize the life of another famous man in history. Presenting the story of Christopher Columbus.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "ROCK A BYE BABY"..8 BARS

3;

O'KEEFE: And then...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "SCHOOL DAYS"...8 BARS

O'KEEFE: And then...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HERE COMES THE BRIDE"...

O'KEEFE: And then...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY"...8 BARS

O'KEEFE: And finally...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS A DIRGE....

O'KEEFE: And there, boys and girls, is the story of Columbus...  
his rise and fall. Let this vivid tale be an  
inspiration to you. And now our two famous  
comedians...Moe and Joe.

BIZ: JACK AND SORIN LAUGH ON

SORIN: Hello Moe.

JACK: Hiya, Joe.

SORIN: Listen if butter is fifty cents a pound and you pay  
the storekeeper two dollars, how many pounds will he  
give you.

JACK: A little more than three pounds.

SORIN: That isn't right...

JACK: I know it but they all do it

BIZ: THEY LAUGH THEMSELVES OFF

O'KEEFE: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, as our guest star on this variety hour we have the world's famous wrestling champion...Presenting Stanislaus Stanislaus...Say something, Stan.

JACK: (GRUNTS)

O'KEEFE: And now, Stanislaus will wrestle a challenger right here in the studio...

BIZ: GONG...GRUNTS. ONE TERRIFIC FLOP...GONG

O'KEEFE: Thanks, Stan...and now our SO-and-SO singer...  
Pee Wee Hunt will sing "Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet."

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS SHORT INTO...HUNT SINGS ONE BAR

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, you have just heard the SO-and-SO Variety Hour...

BIZ: CHORD

O'KEEFE: And now, we present Annette Hanshaw, the Camel Canary...  
and she's going to sing "Night Wind."

MUSIC: NIGHT WIND (ANNETTE HANSHAW)

VON ZELL: Here's the best way to pack pipe tobacco -- in tins, or in humidors of glass. And of course, that's the way Prince Albert is put up. Prince Albert is a secret blend that can't be imitated, a blend of first grade tobacco only.

(MORE)

5,

VON ZELL: A special process in manufacture then removes any  
(CONT'D) harshness or bite, and Prince Albert is ready to  
go into those neat and cheerful two-ounce red tins  
that pipe smokers have used so many years. And as  
it burns in your pipe, good old "P.A." is cool and  
mellow -- so friendly to your tongue and taste you  
enjoy the last pipeful in the evening as much as the  
first of the day. No wonder they call Prince Albert  
the "National Joy Smoke!"

MUSIC: I'M IN LOVE ALL OVER AGAIN (ORCH. AND HUNT)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen...we go back to the  
gaslit era for a real old fashioned fourteen carat  
mellerdrammer. This little heart throb of the gay  
Nineties is entitled "Stout Hearts, Willing Hands and  
Flat Feet." The hero is portrayed by True Blue Harold,  
a prizefighter...who has been hit in the face so many  
times that his nose looks like a bicycle seat. Harold  
is supported by the lovely little heroine...Salome  
Trueheart who is supported by her father Silas  
Trueheart. Silas is supported by the villain and  
the villain is supported by the lamp post outside  
the poolroom. Well...there's the set-up and here we go.

BIZ: HEARTS AND FLOWERS...FORTE AND FADE

6.

VON ZELL: (SWEETLY) "Stout Hearts, Willing Hands and Flat Feet" starring Walter O'Keefe in the role of True Blue Harold...the time 1890...the place the old homestead of Silas Trueheart where Salome Trueheart is hanging pictures on the walls. The walls are plastered and so is her old man.

BIZ: MUSIC UP AND OUT

JACK: Salome, my little girl...we're losing the old homestead... Oooohhh...I'm mad daughter...Oooohh I'm furious...I'm boiling.

FROST: (SWEETLY) You're stewed father...and troubles cannot be drowned in lickor.

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

FROST: But it's lots of fun...Wheee!!

BIZ: STAMPING AND WHISTLING FROM ORCHESTRA  
HOOFBEATS...START AND COME UP

FROST: Father I hear footsteps. It sounds like True Blue Harold in his new shoes.

BIZ: MORE AND LOUDER HOOFBEATS

FROST: Ah...Tis Harold...Listen...

BIZ: HORSE GIVES LOUD WHINNY

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FROST: I'd recognize his voice anywhere...Come in, True Blue Harold.

BIZ: SOUSA'S MARCH...EIGHT BARS  
AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

O'KEEFE: Hello friends...I wear rags...but rags are royal raiment when worn for virtue's sake. Underneath this dirty shirt there beats a heart of gold... a boy's best friend is his mother...Fine feathers do not make fine birds...and we kissed on the Isle of Capri.

BIZ: APPLAUSE FROM AUDIENCE

O'KEEFE: Mr. Trueheart...I've loved your daughter ever since she was a young tot of forty...Twas at a masquerade ball that I met her...she came disguised as a tomato surprise...Well sir...I have a right to ask for Salome's hand...now that I've got a real job that pays me a fortune.

JACK: Well Harold...how much money do they pay you?

O'KEEFE: Three dollars a month...It's real honest work.

JACK: (DEPRECATINGLY) OhhhHarold...three dollars a month.

O'KEEFE: Ahhh...but that's not counting the change I take from the cash register...but it's real honest work.

JACK: Well Harold....it's hard to say this but my daughter has decided to marry another.....Bosco Blackheart.

O'KEEFE: No.

JACK: Yes.

O'KEEFE: No....no....Salome.

BIZ: VIOLIN PLAYS HEARTS AND FLOWERS.

FROST: Tis true....

O'KEEFE: Tisn't.

FROST: Tis.

O'KEEFE: No No!

FROST: Yes. Yes!

O'KEEFE: No No. NO!

FROST: Yes Yes Yes!

O'KEEFE: But Salome...you're only forty two ...you are but a mere child....a punk...If Bosco Blackheart is your cherce... choice...than I say go to him with my blessing..But I promise you this...should he injure one hair of your wig... I shall pursue him to the ends of the earth...yea even Brooklyn...and hound him to his death....



B IZ: MUSIC STOPS

WILD APPLAUSE.

O'KEEFE: Some Dramatic stuff!!! Believe me.

FROST: Oh hark...alas...Here comes Bosco Blackheart now. Hark  
hark and double hark...

O'KEEFE: You'll get arrested for harking too close to a fire plug.  
(GROANS)

FROST: Nevertheless here comes Blasco Bockheart...I mean Bosco  
Blackheart now.

BIZ: MYSTERIOUS MUSIC

SORIN: (ONCE) (VILLAINOUS LAUGH)

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS AND HISSES

O'KEEFE: Hey wait a minute...Give him a chance to get in the door.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SORIN: (VILLAINOUS LAUGH) Greetings Silas Trueheart. Hello  
Salome my beloved. (LAUGHS)

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS

SORIN: Hello....you with the dirty shirt.

O'KEEFE: Dirty shirt eh?....You're right Blackheart...but underneath this dirty shirt there hangs a suit of red flannel underwear. You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink...All that glitters is not gold ....And Camels never get on your nerves.

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUSE

ORCHESTRA PLAYS "MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE."

O'KEEFE: And so, my friends...the plot sickens...Stand by for more of our playlet "Stout Heart, Willing Hands and Flat Feet"...I'll go out in the alley and write the next act while Kenny Sargent sings "East of the Sun".

MUSIC: EAST OF THE SUN.....Orchestra and Sargent.

VON ZELL: If you're a cigarette smoker, we ask you to try Camels. You'll find that the flavor is rich and ripe, and yet so good and mild that you won't tire of it. Also, if you happen to feel fatigues, smoking a Camel peps you up in no time -- that's the well-known "energizing effect" that so many people have noticed. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Fine flavor, real mildness, extra energy -- those who are already Camel smokers can testify that these values are there in every Camel you light up.

(CONT'D)

VON ZELL: One reason is, as the makers' signed statement tells you, that Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos... both the Turkish and Domestic varieties...than any other popular brand. This is why steady smokers turn to Camels, and why they can smoke as many as they like: Camels' costlier tobaccos never get on your nerves.

MUSIC: ZING WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: And now, ladies and gentlemen...we continue with the second act of Walter O'Keefe's prize winning play entitled "Stout Hearts, Willing Hands and Flat Feet." All the action takes place in 1890...it's marked down from 1898 and it's still no bargain. The scene is still the humble home of Silas Trueheart...and the villain still pursues her.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME"  
JOE PLAYS GAS PIPE PEDAL ORGAN...CHORDS

O'KEEFE: Ah Salome...before you leave this hearth and home...sing that old song you sang to me so many years ago.

FROST: Yes Harold...I know well the one you speak of...Listen... here it is.

BIZ: FROST SINGS AND JOE PLAYS "LOOKY LOOKY LOOKY HERE COMES COOKIE" ... O'KEEFE BOO BOO BOOS...  
VON ZELL BOOS  
AUDIENCE BOOS AND HISSES

JACK: Ohhh Salome...Ohhh Harold...Bosco Blackheart is bringing the papers and I'm signing away the farm...Ohhh.

O'KEEFE: Why don't you try a glass of hot water before breakfast.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

FROST: Who's there.

SORIN: (VILLAINOUS LAUGH)

FROST: Oh, it's you...come in, Bosco.

BIZ: MYSTERIOSO MUSIC...AGAINST SORIN LAUGH  
BOGS AND HISSSES

SORIN: Silas Trueheart...sign this paper on the dotted line and I'll pay you fifty dollars for your farm. (SUB ROSA) Little does he know that this land is oozing with oil. Only two people know, me and Ted Oozing.

JACK: Yes, Blackheart...I'll sign here. (SUB ROSA) Little does he know that I can't even write my own name.

FROST: Here's the fountain pen father. (SUB ROSA) Ummmh... little does Bosco know that the land is utterly worthless. It's flooded with oil.

O'KEEFE: Sit right here Silas. (SUB ROSA) Ah, little does he know that I know that Bosco knows she knows that I know what I know.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

FROST: (SCREAMS) Don't sign it father...I cannot marry Bosco...  
because I can't love him...Even for fifty dollars.

SORIN: Let me get my hands on you...you little vixen. I'll  
make you love me if I have to horsewhip you.

FROST: Keep your distance you beast. My kisses are not for sale.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

SORIN: I'll catch you...you can't get away from my clutches...

BIZ: CHASE MUSIC STARTS

FROST: Harold...Harold...do something.

O'KEEFE: I'll take this chair out of your way...so you won't trip.  
Look out Bosco..

BIZ: TERRIFIC CRASH

O'KEEFE: Here Bosco I'll help you up...she went that way.

SOUND: MORE NOISE

FROST: (OFF MIKE) Harold, Harold.

O'KEEFE: Fine feathers do not make...fine birds.

SORIN: I'll get you yet my proud beauty.

FROST: Harold, Harold.

O'KEEFE: It's always darkest before the dawn.

BIZ: MUSIC STOPS

O'KEEFE: Bosco...stick up your hands...my finger's on the trigger...  
I know you for who you really are. Come on I know every-  
thing about you...Tell Salome who you really are...

SORIN: No.

O'KEEFE: Go ahead...tell her..

SORIN: (DIALECT) Okey you said it - I got it...J. Isadore  
McGilllicuddy, of course, of course.

O'KEEFE: Here Salome...hold this gun.

FROST: Yes Harold. I've got it.

BIZ: ONE SHOT

O'KEEFE: (YELLS) Salome...you shot ME..

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

FROST: I should have done it long ago.

SORIN: You sad it, Salami...kiss me kid.

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT...KISSING  
ORCHESTRA PLAYS "FRANKIE AND JOHNNY"

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen, we come to the end of our  
play "Stout Hearts, Willing Hands and Flat Feet" and  
while I step out of my bustle we turn things over to  
Glen Gray and the Casa Loma lads who will play "The  
Chant of the Jungle."

music; CHANT OF THE JUNGLE (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: The Camel Caravan is presented by the makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos... Turkish and Domestic...than any other popular brand. They never get your wind, athletes say.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen...the Camel Caravan wanders off into the night until Tuesday evening when we'll return again at ten o'clock Eastern Daylight Time...and I hope this daylight time won't prevent your listening. Again I repeat ...I simply can't get over the new sport clothes that the Casa Loma boys are wearing...There's a little excitement going on in the studio right now...the instalment man is here to see Pee Wee Hunt...You see Pee Wee really only paid for half the suit and this fellow's over there trying to take his pants away. Well...this is farewell for Annette Hanshaw, for the Casa Loma lads and Harry Von Zell. This is Walter O'Keefe saying good nate and gwan to bed.

THEME UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA .....BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

(Fade theme 20 seconds)

WABC NEW YORK