

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 69

TUESDAY MAY 28, 1935  
10:00 to 10:30 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, the Man on the Flying Trapeze, bidding you welcome, a big hearty "How do you do" on behalf of my co-workers Annette Hanshaw, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma orchestra and Ted Husing. Right here and now I want to make this clear, that we have got the best looking, best dressed crowd of people here in the studio tonight I have ever seen.

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

O'KEEFE: You treat me right and I'll treat you right. Stop blushing, pat that hairpin into place and here's where the Casa Loma Boys start things off playing "Sweet Lorraine."

MUSIC: SWEET LORRAINE (ORCHESTRA)

O'KEEFE: Hey Von Zell...Harry...did you hear about my baby?

VON ZELL: Yes...I believe that you DID mention something about a baby recently..

O'KEEFE: Well Harry, today I made motion pictures of him..MOVING pictures,..Harry, that's ONE movie you've got to see..you can't miss it..

VON ZELL: No..not tonight Walter..I'll wait until it comes to one of the theatres in MY neighborhood.

O'KEEFE: No Harry...you don't understand...these are private pictures of my baby..

VON ZELL: Yeah...well what's the plot of the picture Walter?..the story..

O'KEEFE: The story? Wonderful! And the costumes...he's got a big wardrobe for a baby...He has a change of costume for every scene.

VON ZELL: But the story...is it sad? I hope it's sad because I like to cry when I go to a movie..

O'KEEFE: Look...I'll tell you the whole story...It's packed with drama. In the FIRST scene...the baby is lying in his bassinet... BREATHING...in and out...in and out..

VON ZELL: Gee whiz...that IS dramatic..

O'KEEFE: Didn't I tell you...THEN...we hold that scene for three hours... and THEN...he wakes up..

VON ZELL: Yes...yes...go on...he wakes up..

O'KEEFE: He looks around..

VON ZELL: Yeah...what happens next?

O'KEEFE: He goes back to sleep again.

VON ZELL: (EXCITEDLY) Noooooooo..

O'KEEFE: Yees..

VON ZELL: What a climax... Does the baby just sleep?

O'KEEFE: Oh no...Harry...Here's the crashing climax...My baby raises his fist...looks around the room slowly...and THEN...he sneezes.

VON ZELL: No...

O'KEEFE: Yes...He's the greatest actor I've ever seen...and it isn't because I'm his father either...

VON ZELL: Of course not.

HUSING: Hello boys.

O'KEEFE &  
VON ZELL: Hello Ted...Hello Husing.

HUSING: Say I'd like to see a picture...any good movies on Broadway?

O'KEEFE: Ted, I've got just the thing for you...come over with me and see the movies of my baby.

HUSING: Swell...is there a stage show? Can you smoke in the balcony?

O'KEEFE: Y'see Ted...the first scene is laid in the nursery..

VON ZELL: Say Ted...there's a swell picture over at the Capitol. It opens with a horse in his stable.

O'KEEFE: And then you see my baby.

VON ZELL: He's got his head in the watering trough...The horse jumps up six feet into the air.

O'KEEFE: And we hold that scene for three hours.

HUSING: That's terrific...

VON ZELL: Oh that's only the beginning Ted...right here the horse is lying down.

O'KEEFE: He's lying in his bassinet with a milk bottle in his mouth.. You'll say he's the cutest baby you ever saw when you see him..

VON ZELL: Wagging his tail and sticking his nose in the feedbag. Then Ted you see a bandit in the ranch house. The bandit whips out a gun..

HUSING: Yes yes...go on.

VON ZELL: He whips out a gun...backs everybody against the wall and THEN.

O'KEEFE: He sneezes...and THAT'S the crashing climax..

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo Mr. O'Kiffy..

O'KEEFE: Ah McGillicuddy...how would you like to come over to my house and see the motion pictures of my baby...WHAT a movie.

SORIN: (COOPER UNION) Well...I don't very often attend the cinema.. Of course if you've got a couple of passes.

O'KEEFE: How about tonight...can you make it tonight?

SORIN: Well, I don't like to appear penurious or miserly...but according to my budget for the fiscal week it would be cheaper if I went to a matinee.

O'KEEFE: No McGillicuddy...listen...I'm talking about private pictures.. pictures I made myself of my own new baby. It'll only cost you ten cents for busfare.

SORIN: Ten cents...what? For ONE baby. Humph. For ten cents I can see the Dionne Quintuplets...five pieces for one price. Some picture Kid...In the first scene the Dionne Quintuplets is riding a horse in the nursery...and the horse is changing his costume. Suddenly the watering trough raises its fist and starts to breathe like this...in...out (BREATHING) in...out (BREATHING) Then the bassinet looks around the room slowly and SNEEZES.

O'KEEFE: All right McGillicuddy...let's drop the whole thing.

FROST: Hello Walter.

O'KEEFE: Hello Alice.

FROST: Oh Walter...I heard you made moving pictures of the baby. I'm just dying to see them.

O'KEEFE: No...it's nothing...Here Alice...here's a dime. Go on over to the newsreel theatre and see the Dionne quintuplets... five pieces for the price of one...They breathe and sneeze... in the feed bag.

MUSIC: TELL ME THAT YOU LOVE ME TONIGHT (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: Presenting Ted Husing, Camel star reporter.

HUSING: Thank you, Harry. Let's flash back to the toughest test that Carl Hubbell of the New York Giants ever faced. In that world's series when the Giants played the Washington Senators Hubbell had rested only two days, but Manager Bill Terry, desperately anxious to get out ahead, again called on the lean left hander.

Inning after inning, Carl shuts them out almost in one-two-three order; then, Terry comes through with a home run to put the Giants up in front. The Nats tie it up in the seventh, and the battle goes into extra innings. Then, in the eleventh, Travis Jackson scores and the Giants lead, two to one. But the Washington turn at the bat is bad news for the New Yorkers. Bases full, only one man out -- the Giants go into a huddle and Bill Terry says:

TERRY: (SOUTHERN ACCENT) Short and second play back. Make him hit into the dirt, Carl.

HUBBELL: O.K. Bill - let's go!

HUSING: And go they do -- the pinch hitter faces Carl Hubbell, grounds to shortstop Blondy Ryan who whips the ball over to Hughey Critz at second who pegs to Terry on first for a double play and the ball game. It's exactly as planned, the batter grounds out, and Hubbell and the Giants win again. Extra innings in the world's series with fame and big money for the man who can stick it out is a real test of staying power. And so what Carl Hubbell thinks about keeping in training is of interest to everyone. When it comes to smoking, and watching good condition, Carl has this to say:

HUBBELL: Like many other big league pitchers, I smoke Camels. I find Camels are so mild that no matter how many I smoke they never ruffle my nerves, get my wind, or affect my athletic condition.

HUSING: That's a statement with which many another champion has agreed. Leaders in all lines of sport have discovered that Camels are so mild, you can smoke all you please...athletes say, "They never get your wind!"

MUSIC: SOLITUDE (ORCHESTRA)  
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...the Taxi Driver has finally come into his own...During the past week, the New York Police Department conferred medals of honor on taxi drivers for honesty, bravery, and courtesy...For example...there is the case of Honest Joe Jack...Honest Joe picked up a passenger who, instead of giving him a one dollar bill, gave him a one hundred dollar bill by mistake...Honest Joe discovered the error and gave back the hundred dollar bill...Joe is here tonight... Come on Joe...say a few words to the folks...

JACK: (DOES IDIOT LAUGH)

O'KEEFE: Thank you Joe...Now tell me, Joe...let's show the folks how honest you are...Let's imagine that I give you a dollar for a forty cent ride...How much change do you owe me...

JACK: Four dollars and sixty cents...(LAUGHS)

O'KEEFE: Stick around Joe...I want you to drive me to Bridgeport...

BIZ: PHONEY TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: In addition to honesty, awards have been given for politeness...  
Now we pick up Rodney and Gedney...the two politest cab  
drivers in New York who are driving in opposite directions  
down a one way street...

BIZ: MOTORS ROAR...AND CRASH..

VON ZELL: Oh gracious...good heavens and fiddlesticks Rodney.. Did I  
bump you?

HUSING: Oh not at all Gedney...would you mind handing me my right  
rear wheel?

VON ZELL: (LAUGHING) Of course, Rodney...I'd be only too delighted...

HUSING: Gedney...Look...over there in the gutter...hand me the back  
seat to my car, will you?

VON ZELL: (LAUGHING) That isn't the back seat...that's YOUR passenger..

JACK: (OFF MIKE...GROANS)

HUSING: Oh...this is a frightful mess...fudge...

VON ZELL: I marvel at your control, Rodney...I would have said DOUBLE  
FUDGE...(PAUSE)...oh there...I've said it!

HUSING: Jiggers...here comes a cop...I'm so nervous I could scream..  
(HE SCREAMS)

VON ZELL: Hello officer...

JACK: (AS COP) Oh shucks Fellas...You shouldn't play like this..  
You make me feel like an old stick...I'm so nervous I could  
scream...(HE SCREAMS)



BIZ: PHONEY TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen...the case of the taxi driver Number 1846 who picked up a baby in Central Park...The baby was lost in Central Park...didn't know where she was going.. when this driver picked her up...First of all..may I present the baby?

FROST: Hiya folks...this is the babe...What a cab that guy's got.. What a clutch...and no brakes...Whee..

O'KEEFE: And now, the young man who made this thrilling rescue... Will you say a few words youngman?

SORIN: (DIALECT) Denk you...I am Taxis driver two two seven seven two two thousand...I am cruising along near the reservoir... at a speed of approximately sixty miles an hour when I saw this baby and I jammed on the brakes...knocked over a couple of trees and the statue of Napoleon...

O'KEEFE: Thanks Mac...Thank you too, Miss...

FROST: Don't mention it...I'm going over in the park and lose myself again...

O'KEEFE: McGillicuddy...give me the keys to your cab...I'm going over to the park and win a medal myself...

BIZ: PHONEY TRUMPET BLAST

MUSIC: YESTERDAY (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

VON ZELL: No matter what you do, condition counts. Whether you're at home, on vacation, or working in the shop or office, you need to keep "in training" to get the most from business or pleasure. A few minutes ago we heard the testimony of Carl Hubbell - pitching ace of the N.Y. Giants in regard to smoking and this all-important matter of keeping in condition. Mr. Brooks said, "Camels don't get my wind." He's one of the great number of athletes who've made the same discovery, that Camels' costlier tobaccos are so mild, you can smoke all you please. For example, Harold "Dutch" Smith, Olympic diver, reports that he smokes Camels as much as he likes, yet keeps in perfect condition. That's the experience also of Craig Wood, outstanding golfer, and James "Rip" Collins who hit 35 homers for the World Champion St. Louis Cardinals last year. These athletes, along with many, many others, acclaim Camels as the really mild cigarette. This mild cigarette the athletes smoke is your mild cigarette also. So whenever you buy cigarettes, remember what the athletes say: "Camels never get your wind!"

MUSIC: ACCORDING TO THE MOONLIGHT (ANNETTE HANSHAW)  
(O'K LIFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

MUSIC: THE OLD MAN'S WHISKERS (WALTER O'KEEFE)

MUSIC: OLD MAN RIVER (ORCHESTRA)

VON ZELL: You hear this program, the Camel Caravan, as a presentation of R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of Camel Cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Prince Albert, America's biggest selling brand, is gratefully referred to as "The National Joy Smoke" by thousands of men who use it. Prince Albert is packed right, in two-ounce tins -- and a special process removes any harshness or bite. Every pipe smoker should get acquainted today with good old "P.A."

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen, this marks the end of another trip for the old Camel Caravan and we'll rest up until Thursday night at nine o'clock Eastern Daylight Saving Time.

VON ZELL: Walter, Walter...Sorry time's up...G'wan and go to bed.

THEME UP AND OUT

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

(Fade theme 20 seconds)

WABC NEW YORK