

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM #14

THURSDAY NOV. 14, 1935
9:00 to 9:30 PM

CUE: { COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM }
30 seconds

ANNC'R: CAMELS never get on your nerves.

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...here comes the CAMEL Caravan again through the courtesy of R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of CAMEL cigarettes. This is Walter O'Keefe, the Voice in the Old Village Choir, saying hello to you on behalf of my fellow conspirators...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma boys, Ted Husing and Deane Janis who is more in demand than tickets for the Army-Notre Dame game. You know it's amazing what changes have come over football this season.. it's gone so literary. Notre Dame has William Shakespeare, Northwestern has a Henry Wadsworth Longfellow...but there's absolutely no truth to the report that George Bernard Shaw and Gertrude Stein are in the Army lineup. Tonight, the Casa Loma boys dedicate their opening number to the Army and Notre Dame football teams. It's entitled "Can't We Be Friends." The boys are massed in a double wing back formation and here's the play.

MUSIC: CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS (ORCHESTRA)
APPLAUSE

HUSING: Ladies and gentlemen, before introducing Walter O'Keefe, I am taking this opportunity to read a few messages written by world-famous operatic instructors in recognition of Mr. O'Keefe's great vocal talents. I have one here which says... Dear Sir...I would like to (MUMBLES). There it is, ladies and gentlemen, in black and white...and here's a telegram from the president of Moranovea...I'll read it...Walter O'Keefe, C-B-S, New York City, New York, November 14th, 1935...There... ladies and gentlemen...what more praise could a man ask for? I ask you...I now deem it a great honor to introduce the Man of the Hour, Walter O'Keefe singing "There Is No One With Endurance Like the Man Who Sells Insurance."

MUSIC: THERE IS NO ONE WITH ENDURANCE LIKE THE MAN WHO SELLS
INSURANCE (WALTER O'KEEFE)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Thank you... And here's the man with a message...

DOUGLAS: Let me tell you about a champion who after twenty-eight years at the top of his game is still the outstanding figure in the sport. That's Willie Hoppe, who first began taking billiard championships way back in 1907. The most colorful personality in the Billiard world, Willie Hoppe tonight is in the running for the world's three-cushion billiards championship now being played in Chicago. (In fact, late reports from the Chicago tournament show: Hoppe is holding second place. Now Mr. Hoppe says a billiard champion has to keep in first class physical condition. Tournament play calls for a sure eye, healthy nerves, perfect coordination of mind and muscle. And so Mr. Hoppe tells us:

MAN: In view of what's just been said, no wonder so many billiard champions -- myself included -- smoke CAMELS. Like so many others, both athletes and non-athletes, I've discovered CAMELS don't get my wind or interfere with keeping in the pink of condition. In years of smoking, I found I could enjoy CAMELS all I wish, and never have edgy nerves!

DOUGLAS: The opinion of Mr. Hoppe is echoed by many other champions and by many sensible men and women in every walk of life. These steady smokers find that CAMELS don't jangle the nerves or tire the taste. And remember, the makers of CAMELS stand squarely behind this signed statement: CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TURKISH AND DOMESTIC TOBACCOOS THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND.

MUSIC: WHY DREAM (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...that was Kenny Sargent singing "Why Dream." And by the way, Kenny's got great plans for that Army-Notre Dame game...he's got two seats on the fifty yard line at the Newsreel theatre for a Monday matinee. Meanwhile Pee Wee Hunt will sing "Eeny Meeny Miny Mo"...while he sits on the floor counting his toes. "Eeny Meeny Miny Mo."

MUSIC: EENY MEENY MINY MO (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
APPLAUSE

ANNOUNCER: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL star reporter.

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

This coming week-end plain old football games are going to be fought out. Which makes it easy for an expert -- to go wrong.

HUSING: The Tarheels of North Carolina, unbeaten and untied, move into Duke Stadium this week-end in an all-important contest. Backed by a most impressive record, the team appears invincible. Yet -- Duke has improved a bit -- and I blush as I predict an upset to the Tarheels Rose Bowl hopes. So I give Duke -- the duke.

Why not watch Syracuse and Nebraska this Saturday? Syracuse hasn't walloped Colgate since 1924...and Nebraska hasn't beaten Pittsburgh since 1921. Undefeated Syracuse should do it this year, and Nebraska, coming back like a titub, should stop the Panthers.

Texas Christian is in a position to pay back Texas for that loss last year -- so here's a vote for TCU. Marquette meets the Temple Owls. My crystal tells me the Owls are going to have very little to hoot about -- so I favor the Westerners. Minnesota meets its old rival Michigan -- a team which humbled them for years on end. Last year the Cophers paid back some of the hurts -- they'll finish the job this time. California against the College of the Pacific. Last year it was close, and may be again if the Berkeley Bears aren't careful of the Staggs.

Undefeated Dartmouth meets the hapless Cornell squad that gave them no quarter last year. Upsets dot the horizon, yet I still feel that the leading teams can come thru. Important games should result in LSU topping off those Georgia Bulldogs, Iowa puncturing the Purdue Boilermakers, NYU, Princeton and Holy Cross over easy opponents, Northwestern just about subdues an aroused Badger, Vanderbilt has an edge on the Tennessee, Navy will help to further

HUSING:
(CONT'D)

ruin Columbia's poor season, Penn State will keep up against Pennsylvania and Washington should knock over Southern California. I pass the Army-Notre Dame game -- that's my broadcast assignment this Saturday. I can tell you in advance, however, that CAMELS will be the favorite in the stands, no matter which team triumphs on the gridiron. And whatever game you attend, you'll find the same thing true: the athlete's cigarette is preferred by up-to-date spectators as well. They ease the strain of watching, and when the game is over, it's great to get a lift with a CAMEL.

MUSIC:

TAG

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Thanks Ted...and just a tip to you Ted Husing fans. He is making a new offer with his autographed picture. Everyone who writes in for his picture will be given a look of Ted's hair. It'll take about two letters to make his head look like a billiard ball. Well, my friends, here stands the Oriole from Omaha, Titian haired Deane Janis who is going to sing "You Let Me Down." Go ahead, Deane.

MUSIC:

YOU LET ME DOWN (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O(KEEFE: Thank you, Deane. Ladies and gentlemen, last Thursday night, we borrowed a leaf from one of radio's current enthusiasms and presented a dramatic sketch picturing the life of an average American family, entitled "The O'Heils". It might even be your family...with Ma...and Pa...and Sis...and Junior. Well, anyway, the time is early evening and as the scene opens you realize that this is a typical American family... nobody is talking to anybody else. Ladies and gentlemen, meet the O'Heils...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME"
DIES DOWN - SEQUE TO SAX PLAYING SOURLY

O'KEEFE: Junior...Junior...

JACK: What, Pa?

O'KEEFE: Stop playing that saxophone, you hear me?...I want obedience...

JACK: Listen Dad...I thought I told you to keep quiet while I'm practising...I hope I won't have to speak to you again...

BIZ: SAX PLAYS AGAIN

O'KEEFE: Ah, it's great to be head of the family...Mother... Junior's getting too fresh...He's headstrong...He won't listen to anybody but a fool....

JANIS: Then why don't you talk to him?...

O'KEEFE: That's a good idea...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

JANIS: Hello Ma...Hello Junior...

JACK: Hello Sis...

FROST: Hello Utica...

JANIS: (REPROACHFULLY) Why Junior!...your face is filthy... why don't you wash!... Your hair is matted and look at those fingernails!...You're a mess...and wipe that stupid look off your face...You're getting to look more like your father every day...

O'KEEFE: That's the way I feel, Junior...You ought to be ashamed of yourself...

BIZ: KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: That must be the landlord...Mother, You'd better hide in the closet...

FROST: What, again?...Oh, all right...

BIZ: LOUD INSISTENT KNOCKING

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute...give her a chance to get in the closet...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

O'KEEFE: Oh, hello...

CABOOCH: Never mind...I'm de landlord...Antonio Bolonio Bisquit Tortonio Spumonio Supponio Esquire Junior...

O'KEEFE: Is that your maiden name?...

CABOOCH: No...that's justa my nickname...Now Mr. O'Heil, the rent, she's not pay up since June...

O'KEEFE: Oh, since June?...That's only five months...

CABOOCH: Since June, 1914...I wait so long enough too much... You can lead a jackass to water but you can't make me drink...

BIZ: SAXAPHONE PLAYS

CABOOCH: Where's Mrs. O'Heil...

O'KEEFE: Oh, she's gone on a vacation...I don't know where she is...

JACK: Oh, she's in the closet...

O'KEEFE: Nice going, Junior...

BIZ: SAXAPHONE PLAYS

CABOOCH: I got to have da money...

O'KEEFE: I'll get it for you...I'll pawn Junior's saxaphone...

CABOOCH: Why don't you pawn Junior...

O'KEEFE: I'll get more money for the saxaphone...

CABOOCH: Nowa the rent...she's a add up lika dis...gasalight four
forty six...electricalight two twenty-two...iceabox a
sixa bits...rent thirty-five buck...she's a grand total
now let's see... six and four is six and a half is two
times two time table...push em down eight...throw em
out nine...four she squeeze into ten...five times...push
'em downstairs two... Isa total fiva dollar EVEN...

O'KEEFE: Why didn't you call it to my attention before this?...

CABOOCH: I've been coming upa here ten times a day since before
the war...

O'KEEFE: Well, I'm very forgetful...here...I'll write you a check...

CABOOCH: Heresa my fountain pen...

O'KEEFE: November 14th...Pay to the order...five dollars...Okay,
Now you sign right here on the bottom of this check ..

CABOOCH: Okay...

O'KEEFE: Well, that makes us even...

CABOOCH: That's right...uh uh...waits a minute...Hey...you're a
wise guy, eh...you thought you could fool me...

O'KEEFE: What's the matter...

CABOOCH: You chiseller...you didn't give me back my fountain pen.

O'KEEFE: Here it is...goodbye.

CABOOCH: Don't let this happen again...you can't pull the wool over my nose. I wasn't born tomorrow...goodbye.

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

PHONE BELL RINGS

JANIS: I'll get it. I'm expecting a call from Chauncey, my college boy friend.

O'KEEFE: I'll answer it. It'll be nice to talk to somebody who won't insult me.

BIZ: PHONE CLICK

O'KEEFE: Hello.

SORIN: Hello, hello, hello....

O'KEEFE: This is Mr. O'Heil.

SORIN: (REVERSE MIKE BACKSTAGE) Oh...so it's you, eh? Get off the phone. I want to talk to Utica.

O'KEEFE: Utica, it's Chauncey that college boy...and look here...I don't want you to see him again and I don't ever want to see him in this house again...Understand?

JANIS: Don't bother me. Hello Chauncey. Come on over..

SORIN: Hello sweetmeats, I'll be there in a flash with a flash.

O'KEEFE: Remember Utica...I don't want to see him in this house.

SORIN: I don't want to see you either. You better be gone before I get there.

JANIS: How soon will ^{you} be over, Chauncey?

SORIN: As soon as I can make it kid...Goodbye.

JANIS: Goodbye.

BIZ: PHONE CLICKS

KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo Utica.

O'KEEFE: Hello Chauncey...what kept you so long?

SORIN: I had to get a transfer. But boy oh boy...Racketty Rax...
Team team team...what a football game we had last Saturday...
Teknikal Tek versus Wallusslie and Wasser...Moscowitz
catches the calfskin on the 20 yard line.

O'KEEFE: Not calkskin...pigskin.

SORIN: Lissen...with Moscovitz it's the calfskin.

JANIS: But Chauncey...I didn't see you there. I had the upper stand.

O'KEEFE: I had the lower stand...what stand did you have?

SORIN: The hot dog stand. What a business. I had three hundred
hot dogs and at the end of the day I didn't have any.

O'KEEFE: How many did you sell?

SORIN: One.

JANIS: What happened to the rest of them..

SORIN: I don't know...but I felt awfully sick the next day.

O'KEEFE: You mean you ate 299 hot dogs alone?

SORIN: No...with mustard.

JANIS: Pa...what's another name for hot dogs?

O'KEEFE: Franks...

JANIS: You're welcome.

O'KEEFE: (LAUGHING) That's a good one...Franks...you're welcome.

(VOICE RISES) Watch me catch Junior on that one...Hey Junior.

JACK: What Pa?

O'KEEFEL Junior...what's another name for HOT dogs?

JACK: Sausages..

O'KEEFE: You're welcome .. got you that time, Junior...

FROST: Pa.

O'KEEFE: Yes Ma.

FROST: Turn on the radio.

O'KEEFE: Not a bad idea ... maybe we'll get some nice restful music.

HUSING: (ON REVERSED MIKE) Ladies and gentlemen, this is the Acme Furniture Hour ...you furnish the girl and we'll furnish the house ..(PROP LAUGH) Ducky ... consider this amazing offer ... a bedroom suite, \$115.00 ... Davenport and lounge chairs \$200.00 ... Electric lamp \$24.00 ...

CABOOCH: (REVERSED MIKE) Gasalight four forty six ... icebox six bits ... shove em up eight ... squeeze em all together ... whaddaya got five dollarseven ...

BIZ: SAXAPHONE PLAYS)

SORIN: Racketty rax ... rocketty rox ... team team team ...

O'KEEFE: Quiet quiet ...

BIZ: (ORCHES TRA PLAYS "HOME SWEET HOME"

O'KEEFE: There it is, ladies and gentlemen ... Home, Sweet Home ... It might be your home ... this is going on in millions of American homes tonight ... Will Junior get away with it much longer? ... Will we get away with it much longer? ... Will the O'Heils ever pay their rent? ... I wonder ... I wonder ... Follow this lovable family ... we'll drop in soon again for another delightful visit ...

(AP. LAUBE)

MUSIC: BUGLE CALL RAG (ORCHESTRA)

CHANGED CLOSING COMMERCIAL

CAMEL PROGRAMS NO. 14 and 15.

NOVEMBER 14 and 19.

ANNOUNCER: The CAMEL CARAVAN is a presentation of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. The Reynolds Company is so sure Prince Albert will please you that the following offer is made: Smoke twenty pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to the makers and they will refund full purchase price plus postage.

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MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

SAXAPHONE INTO MIKE

O'KEEFE: Keep it up, Junior ... you'll get it ... Time's up,
ladies and gentlemen ... See you Tuesday ... same time
... same corner ... same cast ... Good night.

THEME UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

(Fade Theme 20 Seconds)

WABC NEW YORK