

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 36

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30th, 1936

9:00 to 9:30 P.M.

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

ANN'CR: 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 again, bidding you welcome to this Thursday night smoker of ours...May I introduce my fellow members...Deane Janis in her red hair...Ted Husing, better known as Goldilocks and Glen Gray and his mountaineers....We are all glad to see Man Mountain Hunt here tonight...We didn't think he could make it because we got a news flash Sunday that he'd met with an accident in the Gulf Stream off Miami...You know how big Pee Wee is...Well, he was swimming down there when a whaling vessel pulled up alongside him and a bunch of fishermen harpooned him...So tonight, a little bit ventilated, he joins the Casa Loma boys while they play "In my Sweet Little Alice Blue Gown"....

MUSIC: ALICE BLUE GOWN (ORCHESTRA)

BIZ: APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

MUSIC: HILLBILLY OR DUET
APPLAUSE

BIZ: SOUND: 1. TELEPHONE BELL
2. TYPEWRITER CLACKING
3. ADDING MACHINES TAPPING & CLANKING
(LET THESE EFFECTS OVERLAP)

VOICE 1: (IRRITABLE) Answer that, somebody!

VOICE 2: (CROSS) Hey, Joe -- the boss wants to see you! Make it snappy!

VOICE 3: Can't anybody answer that phone?

(THE SOUND EFFECTS STOP QUICKLY)

ANN'CR: It goes on day in and day out -- worry and strain. As a result, it isn't surprising that nevers wear raw and digestion suffers. Many a person goes to meals in poor condition to assimilate food because the fast pace of modern life has deranged the digestive processes. So note right here the valuable fact that smoking CAMELS during and between meals has been found to assist and encourage digestion to a marked degree! Enjoy the superior mildness of CAMELS! matchless blend of costlier tobaccos. Here's a pleasure that also helps you stand the stress of present day living. Smoke CAMELS. And heed the sound advice that's given by Murray Murdoch, famous iron man of professional hockey, who had played in more than 500 consecutive games of this gruelling sport. Murray says:

"MURDOCH" (YOUNG, PLEASANT, STRONG CONFIDENT VOICE) I've demonstrated the fact that CAMELS are so mild they don't "get" my wind and slow me down on the ice. And I've found smoking a CAMEL at meals helps me to enjoy my food and smoking CAMELS after meals helps me to digest what I eat.

ANN'CR: A statement from one who knows. Take it to heart. Smoke CAMELS -- they set you right! Enjoy the costlier tobaccos that have made CAMELS famous -- and smoke them for digestion's sake as well.

MUSIC: DINNER FOR ONE PLEASE JAMES (ORCHESTRA END SARGENT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: I HOPE GABRIEL LIKES MY MUSIC (ORCHESTRA END HUNT)
(O'KEEFE AD LIBS INTRODUCTION OVER MUSIC)

APPLAUSE

ANN'CR: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL star reporter...

(INSERT A)

(HUSING COMMERCIAL)

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

From here and there throughout the country we have news of swimming records approached or broken in steam heated natatoria or sun-bathed pools.

In the southland one hears of the feats of little Mary Hoerger, the new diving phenomenon, and of the continuous assault on records by lovely Kitty Rawls, the aquatic decathlon title holder.

Then the spotlight shifts to the mid-west, where Adolph Kiefer continues to amaze the whole world with his remarkable speed and endurance. And from behind the closely guarded gates of the New York A.C. comes the news that Peter Fick, the chunky sprint champion has twice broken the unassailable record which defies all time and all competitors -- the one hundred yard swimming record made by Tarzan Weismuller -- the unbeatable fifty one second mark that laughs at Father Time and all swimming champions.

Swimming needs a lot of attention. Not long ago the Japanese amazed the world by putting science and practice together, and originated the Japanese flutter stroke that carried the little Nipponese right up front. So what did we do? We waited upon a trio of our better coaches. One of them, Bob Kiphuth of Yale, whose swimming teams have won their last 144 successive dual swimming meets, has gone below the surface in a diving helmet to

HUSING: (CONT'D) watch his boys work out. From below surface, the Yale coach has worked out a more practical method of reducing resistance and has speeded up his stars. Matt Mann, at Michigan, developer of Dick Degener, greatest diving champion we have ever seen, as well as Taylor Drysdale and others, is working on stroke and beat-kick.

And so the battle against Kid Form and Father Time continues. Swimming records are bound to fall as the pace gets keener in one of the most exacting sports known to man. Give a thought to the "conditioning" experience of a great water performer, Harold "Stubby" Kruger, who has excelled at backstroke, relay and speed races as well as in acrobatics and fancy diving. Stubby Kruger says: "It takes plenty of wind and good coordination and general good condition to compete in water sports. That's why I smoke CAMELS! I enjoy CAMEL'S distinctive flavor I smoke a great deal, and CAMELS don't ever ruffle my nerves!"

MUSIC:

TAG

APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

SING AN OLD FASHIONED SONG TO
A YOUNG SOPHISTICATED LADY (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Tonight, ladies and gentlemen...we'd like to take you out of the humdrum routine of civilization and plunge you into the wierd wild primitive jungle of the Dark Continent...Africa...the last outpost of civilization...Meet the saucer-lipped Ubangi savages...thrill and tingle to the tantalizing tittillating tintinabulation of the Tom Toms... This romantic adventure is entitled "Through The African Jungle With Stooge and Gag"...So here we go....The scene a trading post in the African Sudan..

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA PLAYS
"DIGGA DIGGA DOO"

DOUGLAS:

Trelawney old boy, old boy...how are things down in the cannibal village?...

HUSING:

The cannibal village!...Well, I'll tell you Churchill old fruit...the cannibals are in a bad way...They haven't got a pot to cook in...

BIZ:

TOM TOMS BEATING

DOUGLAS: I tell you, Trelawney...this heat...and those
tom toms...they make a man a blithering idiot...
Look at O'Keefe over there...

HUSING: Poor O'Keefe...a mad derelict...always talking to
himself...Listen to him...

O'KEEFE: Hello Walter...Hiya O'Keefe...You look swell,
Walter...Aw I'll bet I'm just saying that to be
nice to myself...Yeah...how about that five you
owe me...This is bad talking to myself like this
but I've got to talk to somebody...This heat is
driving me mad...Me too...Helle Walter... Hiya
O'Keefe...You took the words right out of my
mouth...

BIZ: DRUMS UP AGAIN

DOUGLAS: Poor devil...

HUSING: Let's stop him before he picks a fight with
himself...Yesterday he knocked himself out three
times...

DOUGLAS: Come on, Trelawney...let's pull him out of himself
...Let's invite him over...

HUSING: Righto...eh...O'Keefe...

O'KEEFE: Pardon me, Walter...I've got to leave you for a
minute...All right, O'Keefe...I'll see you later
and we'll pick up our little talk where we left
off...

BIZ: TOM TOMS COME UP

O'KEEFE: Hello boys!...

DOUGLAS: O'Keefe, old boy...I'm sorry to see that this
place is getting you down...

HUSING: Poor chap...the place is getting on your nerves, eh?
...What is it...the cannibals?...

O'KEEFE: No no...

BIZ: DRUMS COME UP LOUD AGAIN - HOOTCHI KOOGHI & OBOE

O'KEEFE: It's those tom toms...And to think that I left
Brooklyn because I couldn't stand the noise from
that bowling alley upstairs. But come...there's
a story behind every derelect out here...What's
yours, Churchill old boy?...

DOUGLAS: Well, it was a girl...I met her in 1888...she was a young tot of forty...

O'KEEFE: She must be a big girl by now...all grown up...

DOUGLAS: So I've waited forty-eight years because she promised to marry me...I'll wait fifteen more years...if she doesn't show up by then I'm going to break off the engagement...

HUSING: I know JUST how you feel...I get so lonesome for London...Only this morning Mother sent me five puppies...

O'KEEFE: Five puppies...quintpuplets...say that's swell...

HUSING: Yes...it's great to receive a litter from home... But come O'Keefe, what drove you out here into this wilderness...what's your story...

O'KEEFE: Well...to look at me now you'd never believe I was once a professional football player...and that's why my wife left me.

DOUGLAS: But why?...

O'KEEFE: Well every night I dreamed about football...
and one night I dreamed that my team needed
three points...so I kicked my wife through
the bedposts...

HUSING: Well O'Keefe, old boy...we must be off...

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "IT'S A LONESOME OLD TOWN"

BIZ: DOOR SLAMS

O'KEEFE: Now I'm alone and I can talk to myself...I may
as well pick up that conversation I was having
with myself...Hello Walter...Hello O'Keefe...
You don't mind my talking to you like this, do
you Walter...Not at all...Go right ahead...Well
let's go in the saloon and have a drink...Okay
...but this time you pay for them, Walter...

BIZ: DOOR OPENS...AD LIB MURMURINGS...TINNY PIANO

O'KEEFE: Bartender...

DOUGLAS: (DIFFERENT VOICE) Oh yeah...hiya...

O'KEEFE: I'm lonesome for home...Give me a Brooklyn Fizz...

DOUGLAS: Brooklyn Fizz, eh?...What's that?...

O'KEEFE: A glass of water with your thumb in it...Say,
who's that beautiful girl over there...looks
like a nice girl...

DOUGLAS: Yeah...English...very high class...fine family
...kinda hard to meet though...but I'll put on
my Sunday manners and call her over (COUGHS)
...Hey Babe...come here.

(LIFT IT)

FROST: Hello...

O'KEEFE: Gee Miss...I hardly know how to talk to you...
it's so long since I've seen a sweet girl of your
type, out in these parts...I certainly hope that
this rotten jungle won't destroy your sweetness
and charm...

FROST: Thanks buddy, but there ain't no mugg in this
jernt what's gonna make a mugg out of me...there
ain't...

O'KEEFE: Ah...how wonderful...a Park Avenue girl, eh?...

DOUGLAS: Yeah...Park Avenue and 137th Street...

O'KEEFE: Oh, you're exquisite...you're gorgeous...you're incomparable...

FROST: Well youse is soittinly the first gent I have saw in these parts who knows class when he lumps it ...Well, see you later babe...

DOUGLAS: Here's your drink...

O'KEEFE: Well Fields...you been out here in this hole for years...What brought you out here...What's your story...

DOUGLAS: Yeah...story...oh yes...MY story...Well you see it was thisaway...back in Ohio I used to be a brakeman on a railway...

BIZ: TOM TOM DRUMS
YELLS FROM ORCHESTRA
DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS

HUSING: Hear those drums, men...the Cannibals have just captured a couple of tourists...Americans...Come on...Hurry...

BIZ: AD LIB CRIES OF "HURRY"... "WE MUST SAVE THEM"
PIANO PLAYS CHASE MUSIC

HUSING: Look...quiet...shh...there they are...the savages...

O'KEEFE: Stop this...where's the Cannibal King...

HUSING: Here he comes now...

SORIN: Hello gentlemen...I'm the King...His Majesty...
King Moe...This is my son, Crown Prince Jake...
I'd like to have you for dinner...

O'KEEFE: That was McGilllicuddy with a ring in his nose...

SORIN: Dot's me...I'm playing ring around the nosey...

O'KEEFE: I hear you're making a blue plate special out of
a couple of my countrymen...

SORIN: No...not yet...we're just having the appetizers...

O'KEEFE: What do you use for appetizers...

SORIN: Midgets...

O'KEEFE: Chief...everyone in these parts has a story behind
him...What story brought you here...

SORIN: Oh...my own story...well, to look at me you'd never
think I was once a pants presser, would you?...

O'KEEFE: Yes, I would!...

FROST: SCREAMS OFF MIKE

SORIN: Oh, that reminds me...my dinner must be ready...

O'KEEFE: You can't do this to an American girl...let me speak to her...

SORIN: Udkah...say boys...take that outeypuss out of the kettle...and bring her over here...

FROST: (JUST SORS)

O'KEEFE: Don't hang your head, little girl...lift up your face and let me see what you look like...Speak to me...

FROST: Tanks...Youse soitinly is a high class gent and I knowed it the foist time I seen you...

O'KEEFE: Oh, so it's you, eh?...All right, Chief...throw her back in the pot...

SORIN: Well done...medium rare, boys...with lots of paprika..

APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

CHINA BOY (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

ANNCR:

The CAMEL Caravan is presented for your entertainment by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Prince Albert is the National Joy Smoke! So mild and mellow! And a special process takes harshness out. The makers of Prince Albert back it with this NO-RISK OFFER TO PIPE SMOKERS: "SMOKE TWENTY FRIENDLY PIPEFULS OF PRINCE ALBERT. IF YOU DON'T FIND IT THE MELLOWEST, TASTIEST PIPE TOBACCO YOU EVER SMOKED, RETURN THE POCKET TIN WITH THE REST OF THE TOBACCO IN IT TO US AT ANY TIME WITHIN ONE MONTH FROM THIS EVENING AND WE WILL REFUND FULL PURCHASE PRICE PLUS POSTAGE!" SIGNED, R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA. Pipe smokers, get in on this offer! Our motto is "YOU MUST BE PLEASED." All right, Walter...it's yours...

-16-

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen, as much as I hate to say it, here's where we call it quits for tonight...but there's more where this came from and we return Tuesday night with Deane Janis, Ted Husing and Glen Gray and the Casa Loma band...this is Walter O'Keefe saying goodnight...

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

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