

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 43

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1936.
9:00 to 9:30 P. M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

ANNCR: 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 Broadway hillbilly, busting into your loud speaker along with the rest of the Caravan crowd...Deane Janis...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing...oh yes, and Pee Wee Hunt... How could I forget Pee Wee Hunt...he's been playing bridge with me all afternoon...he loves bridge...I wanted to play Monopoly...but no, all he'd play was bridge...I guess he likes it because it's the only game where the dummy can become important...So much for the world of sport...and now for the world of music... Glen Gray and his boys play "Who's Sorry Now"...

MUSIC: WHO'S SORRY NOW (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

MUSIC: "I NEVER SAW A BETTER NIGHT"

DUET (JANIS AND O'KEEFE)

APPLAUSE

ANNC'R: Modern life is a strain on anybody's nerves! The rush hour -- shopping -- housekeeping at home -- those telephones at the office -- the grind of study or working at the shop -- almost all of us have to face the strain of hurry and worry. And many of us have to pay the penalty of nervous indigestion - of trying to eat when tightened nerves have put you in no condition to benefit from food! In this connection just remember this welcome and valuable point: the known fact that smoking CAMELS during or between meals is a definite aid in promoting proper digestion. It's a pleasure to enjoy the unique flavor of CAMELS' finer tobaccos -- and a pleasure that helps to set you right. Heed now the words of Willie Hoppe, famous world champion of billiards. For many years Mr. Hoppe has been at the top in his nerve-testing sport, and he says:

"HOPPE" I travel a lot on exhibition tours -- eating at odd hours and in all sorts of places -- so I make it a point of smoking a CAMEL after meals and between meals for the sake of my digestion.

ANNC'R: Thank you, Mr. Hoppe. Your suggestion about CAMELS is of greatest value to smokers generally..(SLIGHT PAUSE) Enjoy CAMELS for the delicate flavor of their finer, more expensive tobaccos -- and smoke CAMELS for digestion's sake as well!

MUSIC: DON'T LAUGH WHEN I CRY (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Kenny Sargent singing "Don't Laugh When I Cry"...you know I love these happy songs... these gay songs...like "Don't Laugh When I Cry".. "I Cried My Heart Out For you"... "I'm Lost In A Fog" and that other honey "Out In the Cold Again"... "Out In The Cold Again"...it gives you that happy, joyful picture of a guy lying out in the gutter crying for his mate. And now, for contrast, Pee Wee Hunt is going to sing "Mutiny On The Bandstand". In the performance of this number, the boys really have a mutiny...they throw their instruments at each other and then for a big, resounding finish they all get together and throw Pee Wee at the Audience. Of course, the audience throws him back and this goes on for two choruses. All right, Glen... "Mutiny On The Bandstand."

MUSIC: MUTINY ON THE BANDSTAND (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
APPLAUSE

ANNC'R: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL Star reporter;

HUSING COMMERCIAL

2/25/38

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

They're at it again -- by that I mean another international championship six-day bicycle race is under way at New York's Madison Square Garden. Sport writers call the six day contest the mad marathon and the goofy grind -- but seriously, a game which is so popular -- year in and year out -- with so many fans -- must be a great deal more than a mere athletic freak.

What the six day races offer is the thrill of skill and danger -- plus the exhibition of courage and stamina -- two qualities which always bring the crowd roaring to its feet wherever shown! And as to skill let me assure you that there is such a thing as form in riding a bicycle -- as you'll realize after watching a Letourner or a Walthour at work on the steeply banked, oval saucer of the garden track.

The opening night's racing was jammed with thrills -- the famous rider Franco Georgetti being forced from the race, by injuries sustained in a hair-raising spill. The low-bending riders were bunched on the sheer slope of the track -- Georgetti riding high -- when the crash came and the Italian star fell in a welter of wheels and men! At another point in the opening miles of the race, William "Torchy" Peden broke a chain, fell and was run into

HUSING: (CONF'D) by fast-flying Gerald Debaets, the dark-haired, thin-faced Belgian veteran. To the fans it seemed that both were out -- but they returned to the grind after receiving medical attention. Just a sample of what participating in this six day sporting spectacle may mean to a man! It's really tough -- yet they keep it up for cash and glory. I was interested in the training procedure followed by the men who race on the pine-board oval -- and I asked Bobby Walthour, Junior, one of the greatest of the bike racing stars, to tell me how he kept in shape for the gruelling grind. Bobby said this: "You've got to wind in the bike racing game, so for my cigarette I long ago chose Camels. They do not effect my wind, and they don't interfere with healthy nerves. And when I'm tired, CAMELS restore my energy -- they give me a LIFT!"

MUSIC:

TAG

O'KEEFE: And now "That Lovely Night In Budapest" sung by Miss Deane Janis ... Miss Deane Janis of the titian tresses....radio's ravishing...radiant...riotously resplendent redhead.

MUSIC:

THAT LOVELY NIGHT IN BUDAPEST (DEANE JANIS)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, the radio newsreel, like the movie newsreel is now firmly established in the field of American entertainment...Most of you have tuned in on these radio programs which bring you events of world wide importance. So far there has been no newsreel devoted exclusively to the news of the youngsters.

O'KEEFE: (CONT'D.) ... The kids between the ages of five and fifteen....so tonight, for the first time, we bring you the Junior March of Events...the radio newsreel for the youth of America....

BIZ: TRUMPET BLAST

O'KEEFE: Youth Marches On!!!

BIZ: SIGNATURE MUSIC SEQUES INTO FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT

O'KEEFE: New York, N.Y., February 22nd. World Premiere of New Western Moving Picture brings out brilliant throng at the Lyric Theater on Tenth Avenue. Two Gun Snodgrass, idol of Young America, returns to the screen in "The Saddle Buster's Revenge" or "How Love Came To Devil's Canyon." In the lobby, Jackie Kelk, famous master of ceremonies broadcasts the arrival of celebrities.

BIZ: CROWD AND STREETS NOISES

KELK: Well folks...this is really a gala opening. The speculators are selling tickets for as high as eleven cents apiece, flashlights are popping, bicycles and streamlined kiddie cars are rolling up to the curb..uh uh ... who is this skating into the lobby, Why it's Fatso Flanagan. Won't you say a few words, Fatso,

BOY: This is a great picture folks. I'm sorry I can only see it six times today but Mom told me to be home for supper.

KELK: (LAUGHS) Ah ha ha ... Good old Fatso...He's got three bags of gum drops but he's got to get home for supper...Ha ha ha ha...Do I kill myself...Well folks ... who is this beautiful creature getting out of Muggsy McGloin's coaster wagon...

KELK: (CONT'D.) She's wearing a taffeta dress with a patch in the back, and she's barefoot....Why it's Little Lizzie Slots, the belle of the East River docks...Will ya say a few words, Lizzie,

FROST: (GIGGLES) Hiya Jackie...I'll ditch Muggsy after the show and you and me will join Tallulah and Marlene at Krausmeyer's Candy Store for a soda.

BIZ: MUSIC COMES UP

O'KEEFE: Hours later...the Stay Up Lates of the Dawn Patrol foregather at Tenth Avenue's smartest rendezvous...Krausmeyer's Candy Store...there to discuss this great epic.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES DOWN

FATSO: Well, what did you think of it, Jackie?

KELK: Oh...yes and no! Personally I think Two Gun Snodgrass is slipping.

FROST: I think Two Gun has had his day...he's washed up.

KELK: I dunno but they don't seem to make pictures the way they did when I was a kid.

FROST: Hey Jackie...be a good guy...can I have another chocolate ice cream soda?

KELK: No...you've had too much already...I promised your mother I'd bring you home early.

BIZ: MUSIC COMES UP...FANFARE

O'KEEFE: And so another great theatrical season gets under way.
(PAUSE) YOUTH MARCHES ON!

BIZ: FANFARE -- BATTIE TUMULT AND BLAZE
WAR AND THUNDER MUSIC AND FADE

O'KEEFE: Montreal, Canada, February 23rd. War clouds hover over city. Rumbles of impending disaster echo and re-echo along Railroad Avenue. Freckles Dolan, surrounded by troops, makes a statement that rocks the world.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

BOY: Listen. Those kids in the Foreign Quarter have got to stop slidin' down our hill. We want peace...but we're prepared for war.

BIZ: MUSIC COMES UP WITH RUMBLE AND DIES

O'KEEFE: But over in the Foreign Quarter their dictator, Benito Goldberg, defiant, brave, fearless...tells a different story, as he addresses his loyal followers.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

2ND BOY: (GRUNTS) Cacchiotora pasta pastrami...

BIZ: (CHEERS)

2ND BOY: Bella pastrami booch machoocha...

BIZ: (CHEERS)

2ND BOY: Ahsta de scallop op peeny...a bowld of Savoldi ay antipasto..
(YELLS)

CAST: (YELLS) Viva La Goldberg.

BIZ: MUSIC UP AND DOWN.

O'KEEFE: The world stands breathlessly by, waiting the outcome of this momentous struggle....YOUTH MARCHES ON!!!

BIZ: MYSTERIOUS MUSIC

O'KEEFE: Miami, Florida, February 20th. Snake Eyes McGinnis, bad boy of Flagler Street Grammar School, plays hockey from school for the fourth time. The plot is hatched in the school yard during recess. Snake Eyes approaches a classmate.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

KELK: Hey Butch...

BOY: Yes, Snake Eyes,

KELK: I got to get away, Butch....K'm gonna make a break for it.
The school is gettin' on my nerves...Will ya come with me...

BOY: Naw...I get out in June...I get two weeks off for good
behavior.

KELK: Aw, you're yellow. They'll never catch me...I'm gonna put
this mustache on.

BOY: Mustache, Where did you get it,

KELK: I shaved it off my father this morning when he was sleepin'...
Come on...there's enough for both of us.

BOY: Naw...you CAN'T win...they always get you.

BIZ: MYSTERIOSO MUSIC UP

O'KEEFE: And so begins the greatest man hunt in the history of the
Elm Street School. G Men cooperate with local police to track
down Hookey Player Number One...Snake Eyes McGinnis.

BIZ: SIREN...SHOTS

DOUGLAS: (REVERSE MIKE) Calling all cars...calling all cars...Snake
Eyes McGinnis is loose again. Your orders are to spank him
on sight.

BIZ: MUSIC COMES UP AND DOWN

O'KEEFE: The G Men swing into action, capture his moll and subject
her to a grilling, gruelling cross examination.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

O'KEEFE: Now Lulubelle...What do you know about Snake Eyes? He's
playing hookey again.

GIRL: I don't know nuttin' ... I won't talk.

O'KEEFE: Wait a minute, Lou...this time we got the goods on you...
We've got it in your own handwriting.

GIRL: I don't believe it.

O'KEEFE: Lou...you covered up pretty well, but you made one mistake...
You been writing things on the sidewalk..."Lulubelle loves
Snake Eyes"...What do you say to that,

GIRL: All right...I'll talk. I'm his moll. So what,

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

DOUGLAS: Chief....we got him...here he is...

GIRL: Oh, Snake Eyes!

KELK: Ah, squealer...I wuz framed, eh!

GIRL: But Snake Eyes...I didn't say...

KELK: Aw, shut up. I should have listened to the boys down at the
candy store. They told me to keep away from women...

O'KEEFE: Quiet, Snake Eyes...

KELK: Quiet, Flatfoot...snap the bracelets on and we'll get out
of here.

BIZ: FANFARE

O'KEEFE: YOUTH MARCHES ON!

BIZ: POMP MUSIC

O'KEEFE: Jugovania, February 21st...The Dowager Queen of Jugularvania
goes to visit her son, the boy king at his school in
Switzerland...His Majesty young King Olaf the First...aged
ten.

BIZ: MUSIC DIES

DOUGLAS: Greetings, Your Majesty...

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FROST: Greetings....I would like to talk to my son...His Majesty King Olaf the First...Baron of Moronia, Prince Regent of Slavonia and Grand Keeper of the Privy seal.

DOUGLAS: Yes, Your Highness...Oh, Feathersbee...

BOY: Yes, sir.

DOUGLAS: Run outside and call King Olaf the First, Baron of Moronia, Prince Regent of Slavonia and Grand Keeper of the Privy Seal. Tell him Her Highness the Queen wants him.

BOY: Okay. (OFF MIKE - WHISTLES) Hey Stinky...your old lady wants you.

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: JUNGLE JITTERS (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

ANNC'R: The CAMEL Caravan is presented 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, America's favorite brand. Made with a special process, to banish bite and harshness. All right, Walter...it's yours...

O'KEEFE: Well, ladies and gentlemen, this is Uncle Walter and his kiddies saying "good night" ... Say good night, kiddies...

BIZ: KIDS ALL YELL "GOODNIGHT"

O'KEEFE: There they go, ladies and gentlemen, the happy little totos running out of the studio with Pee Wee Hunt in the lead... Don't forget we'll be back at the same time Thursday night with Deane Janis, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing...This is Walter O'Keefe saying goodnight until then... THEME UP AND OUT.....
STATION CUE