

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 45

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1936

9:00 to 9:30 P.M.

CUE: {COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM}
{.....30 seconds.....}

ANNOUNCER: 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
saying "hello" for Glen Gray and his Casa Loma
Orchestra, Deane Janis, and Ted Husing...Well,
ladies and gentlemen, Pee Wee Hunt finally had
to take his car out of the garage today...you
see, it's been in storage for three months but
Pee Wee suddenly remembered that he had left
his girl in the rumble seat...I'll see you later
and meanwhile, here's where the Casa Loma Boys
play "The Royal Garden Blues".

MUSIC: THE ROYAL GARDEN BLUES (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Thank you boys...Come on, Deane...I hope you're in fine fettle tonight, we've got to tear off an aria over the airea waves.

JANIS: Wait'll I catch my breath, Walter, I just had to walk up thirty stories to my apartment. The elevator isn't working. Didn't you have any trouble getting up stairs?

O'KEEFE: Not a bit, Deane. I got a lift with a Camel.

JANIS: How did you get back down?

O'KEEFE: Oh, that was very simple I just took a parachute, fifteen cents for the first story and five cents for each additional story.

ORCHESTRA HITS MUSIC

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

DUET (JANIS AND O'KEEFE) "I DON'T WANT TO
MAKE HISTORY"

APPLAUSE

ANNOUNCER: Pause for a moment and think of this fact: modern life puts even the strongest of us under a nervous strain. Rush and hurry -- hustle and worry -- what powerful enemies they are to peace of mind! They stretch our nerves almost to the breaking point! This relentless strain on nerves has a correspondingly bad effect on digestion. It's a sad commentary, but true, that nervous indigestion sends many of us to the table in no proper condition to benefit from eating! In considering this vital question, it's good to know that smoking CAMELS with and between meals has a marked encouraging effect upon digestion. It's always a pleasure to smoke a CAMEL -- to enjoy CAMEL'S finer, more expensive tobaccos. This pleasure is also a help to digestion, for CAMELS SET YOU RIGHT. It's just as George Lott puts it -- George Lott, the big tennis star. He says:

"LOTT": It's been my experience that a CAMEL has a very beneficial effect on digestion. Smoking a CAMEL always makes my food taste better and digest better and seems to help me enjoy what I eat and get more good out of it.

ANNOUNCER: George Lott is right about CAMELS and good digestion, and his advice should be generally followed. Enjoy the royal flavor of CAMEL'S costlier tobaccos...smoke CAMELS, for digestion's sake as well!

MUSIC: EVERY TIME I LOOK AT YOU (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Kenny Sargent singing "Ev'ry Time I Look At You." And now it's time for Pee Wee Hunt to sing "Swing Mr. Charlie." Pee Wee had his birthday last Saturday.. he's a leap year baby...born on the 29th of February...so now he's six years old and weighs 220 pounds...tsk...tsk...tsk...and he's still a bottle baby.

MUSIC: SWING MR. CHARLIE (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)
APPLAUSE

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

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

Here in New York we were kidding ourselves this morning by thinking we noticed a suggestion of Spring in the air. That naturally brought our thoughts around to baseball -- and a glance at the calendar told me I wasn't so far wrong -- for it won't be long now. Let's have a quick swing around a few of the big league camps and see what some of the boys are doing as they prepare for the pre-season training trips. Well at Lakeland, Florida, those world champion Tigers are enjoying good weather under the direction of fighting Mickey Cochrane who led them to victory last fall. The Chicago White Sox went all the way to California to polish up for the big season ahead. The Cincinnati Reds with Chuck Dressen at the helm dropped down to Porto Rico to get in shape.

Crafty old Connie Mack is conditioning his Philadelphia Athletics at Fort Myers, Fla. The Browns are at West Palm Beach and slugging Jimmy Fox is reporting to the Red Sox at Sarasota. And those colorful Red Birds of St. Louis are dickering with holdouts Dizzy and Daffy Dean in Bradenton, Fla. It must be great to be a ballplayer and train where skies are sunny! But that's an old story to the Dean brothers and there'll be some bargaining before they sign up.

(CONT'D)

HUSHING: (CONT'D) As to the Giants - Manager Bill Terry is working this club at Pensacola, but "Hank" Leiber, big outfield star, is among the missing. Yesterday, "Hank" started work on a new job -- coaching the University of Arizona baseball squad. It appears that when Hank said "hold-out" he really meant it. So it goes -- the pre-season swing and the practice play. It all adds up to another season of what most of us regard as really the grandest of all the games. Certainly there are few sports that spotlight the real national interest these ballplayers receive. Imagine having the outcome of a world series hang on the stroke of your bat -- as was the experience of Goose Goslin in that blistering play-off last fall. One of the greatest of the big leaguers, the "Goose" has his own ideas about training. And it's natural that big stars should take especial care of their condition, nerves, and digestion. Speaking of that, Goose Goslin says: "A big league ballplayer has to watch his digestion like a hawk. Smoking a CAMEL makes food taste better -- and helps promote digestion!"

MUSIC:

TAG

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: The next song, my eager listeners, will be sung by Deane Janis, and it's entitled "Lights Out"... "Lights Out"...Ah, that reminds me of those good old days in the service during the war...lights out... when the sergeant would come and tuck us into bed and say "Sleep tight, tomorrow's a busy day".... and then reveille...Back he's come saying "Get up you lazy, sleepy heads."

MUSIC: LIGHTS OUT (DEANE JANIS)
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, as we explained two weeks ago... the latest fad in radio is a program dealing with problems of husband and wives...Tonight we present the second of our series at the Court of Domestic Relations...which deals out advice to married men and women...The husbands and wives here in the studio have agreed to cooperate by telling their stories at the microphone and here we have a lady who is seeking advice on her marital status...there's been some disagreement with her husband...of course, some men don't appreciate the little woman...maybe it's his fault...What is your name, Madam?...

FROST: (CRYING) Mrs. Q. Penelope Rumblebumper...(CRIES)

O'KEEFE: With a name like that, I don't blame you for crying.

FROST: It's about my husband Egbert..he left me a week ago...
and he hasn't returned since...

O'KEEFE: Well, I wouldn't worry...a week ago...Hmmm...he
probably dropped into one of those movies where
they have double features...Why there's one up
where I live where they show double double features....
that's four...quadruplets....Yougo in in the morning...
They give you an hour off for lunch...then at eight
at night they have a blue plate special....they make
up your berth about midnight....and after the second
day out, a barber runs down the center aisle and
shaves all the men...It's a lot of fun...but don't
worry...He'll be back....Can you think of ANY reason
WHY he should leave you?...

FROST: No....that's just it....Mother and I have tried to
make him so happy...

O'KEEFE: Oh...your mother lives with you...

FROST: Oh yes...Mother and I tried to give him such a nice
honeymoon...

O'KEEFE: Oh your mother went with you on your honeymoon.

FROST: Every place we went we bought lots of clothes to make
him proud of us....

O'KEEFE: But can't you think of some reason why Egbert left?...
FROST: No...we're never cross with him ever when he's late in fixing our meals...or making the beds....we NEVER complain....
O'KEEFE: Well, does Egbert have his friends over to the house?...
FROST: Oh yes...we like him to have a good time...Why, when Egbert plays poker with the boys Mother and I never leave his side...We're always there...Mother and I...telling him just what cards to play....
O'KEEFE: Why I can't understand why he doesn't appreciate all those things...You try so hard...that is, you and your mother...
FROST: Oh yes...Mother tries so hard...she even takes his salary away from him....Why, every week the two of us..
O'KEEFE: You mean Mother and I...
FROST: Mother and I...we go into the boss' office and DEMAND a raise for Egbert....
O'KEEFE: Well...why do you do that every week....
FROST: 'Cause every week he's got a new boss....
O'KEEFE: I can't understand why he can't hold on to a job....
FROST: Neither can we....

FROST AND
O'KEEFE:

Mother and I.....

BIZ:

PHONE RINGS

O'KEEFE:

Pardon me....I'll answer the phone...Hello.....
What?...The Psychopathic Hospital?...Oh, you've got
Egbert...Okay....Goodbye...

FROST:

Oh, have they found Egbert?....

O'KEEFE:

Yes....but he must be crazy....He's yelling for your
Mother!....

BIZ:

ORCHESTRA APPLAUDS

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen, you are listening to our Domestic
Relations Court attempting to solve your marital
problems...and next we have...what is your name, sir?.....

DOUGLAS:

(QUIET AND TIMID) Casper Squash...

O'KEEFE:

Casper what?....

DOUGLAS:

Squash!....

O'KEEFE:

And what is the trouble between you and your wife?....

DOUGLAS:

(HESITATINGLY) Well....uh...it's dancing...Y'see I
like the old fashioned dances...The Virginia Reel....
I like dances that are slow....

O'KEEFE: (MIMICKING) Well...uh...I thought you'd like something slow, Mr. Squash...what kind of dances does your wife want you to do?

DOUGLAS: The Rhumba....Tango...and uh...Truckin'.....

O'KEEFE: You mean a dance that springs from the wild savage rhythm of the tom-toms....

DOUGLAS: (HESITATING) Huh?....Oh..oh yes...she wants me to swing it....do you, Mr. O'Keefe, rhumba...tango...or go truckin'?....

O'KEEFE: No.....but I do a swell fan dance...But we've got a tango dancer on the program....Don McGillliouddios.... Hey Don...

SORIN: (OFF MIKE) (SINGS)
Oh Momineze...Oh mayonaise, I like to eat with that sweet mayonaise....

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...that was McGillliouddy doing the Bronx Rhumba....the Bolorowich.....

DOUGLAS: Mr. McGillliouddy.....my name is Caspar Squash....

SORIN: Can I help it?....

O'KEEFE: Mac...Mr. Squash wants to learn how to rhumba....

SORIN: Well, I'll be happy to take you under my sponsorship...First the position...put one foot up in the air...the chest in...the diaphragm out...Grab your senorita around the oscadrino....then throw her up in the air.... catch her on the first bounce....

O'KEEFE: Then throw her down the third base line....

DOUGLAS: Well, could you show me how?

SORIN: Yes...You have the next dance with me....A little music Glen....something from South America....

BIZ: MINOR TUNE PLAYED TO CASTANETS AND RHUMBA RHYTHM
APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen...we have an unusual case here in the studio tonight...Mother, father and son...the Frisbie family...Mrs. Frisbie is having a little difficulty at home...What is your problem, folks?...

FROST: (TALKING AT SAME TIME AS HUSING) Well, Mr. O'Keefe...my husband thinks that Junior should be kept in the home... he's too young to go out with the older men...and as for me, Mr. O'Keefe...I disagree...He should have his Dad's companionship...

HUSING: (TIME IT WITH FROST SPEECH) Well, Mr. O'Keefe...
my wife has raised a spoiled little brat in
Junior...she babied him...he's very bad-mannered....
I wouldn't ever take him to the club with me while
he's so fresh and I don't know what to do....

HUSING AND
FROST: What do YOU think?....

O'KEEFE: Absolutely....that's just how I feel...This is an
interesting case folks....a story that tugs at your
heartstrings...Father and son don't get along...The
father refuses to make a pal of his boy....

FROST: Junior...this is Mr. O'Keefe...you've enjoyed him
on the radio...

JACK: (HIGH SHRILL VOICE) Who's enjoyed him?....

O'KEEFE: Well, well....what a bright little lad...Frisbie...
why don't you take Junior to the club, or take a
club to Junior?

HUSING: I do....I took him there yesterday...

JACK: That's right, Mr. O'Keefe...he always takes me to the
boxing ring...puts on the gloves, ties me to the wall,
yells "Look out" and then he lets me have it....

O'KEEFE: I think that's what's wrong with you, Junior....

JACK: Yeah...I'm punch drunk.....

FROST: Oh...so that's what you do down at the club, eh?...

HUSING : Yeah...it's the only fun I get out of him...

JACK: Shut up...both of you.....

BIZ: AD LIB ARGUMENT....DWINDLES OFF MIKE

JUNIOR TANTRUMS

O'KEEFE: Good bye folks...and so our domestic court sends home another happy family with a better understanding.... and here comes another gentlemen with a domestic problem...In the first place, what is your name, sir?....

CABOOCH: Pasquale Cabooch...

O'KEEFE: Now Mr. Cabooch...you're a married man...I suppose you have a little family...

CABOOCH: You betcha my life...I got a few...Let's see now... one...two...(PAUSES...MUMBLES) seventeen kids...I think....

O'KEEFE: You think?....

CABOOCH: Yeah...about that....Maybe I owe you one...maybe you owe me one...

O'KEEFE: Seventeen kids, eh?...Now about their ages...what ages are they?....

CABOOCH: (EXCITEDLY) One two three four five six seven eight
nine ten eleven twelve thirteen fourteen fifteen
sixteen..eleven..

O'KEEFE: Hey...you said eleven twice...

CABOOCH: I know!...Dominic was twins....

O'KEEFE: Well, Mr. Cabooch...you must have a lot of trouble
finding names for all those children...

CABOOCH: No...it's simple...Theresa Primo...Mario...Edmundo...
Alberta...Bartolomeo...Giovanni...Benito...

O'KEEFE: Let me see...Primo..Edmundo..Alberto..Bartolomeo...
Mario...Giovanni...Benito...that's seven...right?...

CABOOCH: No...that's one...That's my first boy...the others are
named...

O'KEEFE: Never mind...this is only a half hour program..Mr.
Cabooch..with seventeen children...you must have a
big house..how many bedrooms do you have?...

CABOOCH: One!...

O'KEEFE: What!...just ONE bedroom..where do they all sleep?...

CABOOCH: Yeah...but we've got two big closets..lots of closet
space..

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O'KEEFE: Well now, Mr. Cabooch..you should be a very happy man..What brings you here..what's your problem?....

CABOOCH: Well...I'm having trouble with my wife...She's lonesome..she wants to adopt a baby...

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: DO YOU EVER THINK OF ME (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

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. Men, try Prince Albert for real pipe pleasure -- mellow, friendly smoking without bite or harshness! You owe it to yourself -- and your pipe -- to get acquainted with the NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!

All right, Walter...it's yours....

O'KEEFE: That's all there is there isn't any more, ladies and gentlemen...the CAMEL Caravan goes in storage until Thursday night at this same time when it returns with Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Band, Deane Janis and Ted Husing...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good night.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

This is the COLUMBIA....BROADCASTING SYSTEM

-Fade theme 20 seconds-

WABC NEW YORK

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