

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 51

TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1936

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

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

ANNC'R: CAMELS never get on your nerves!

MUSIC: SMOKE RINGS

O'KEEFE: (OVER MUSIC) Gangway neighbor...Guess who this is!
Here comes the CAMEL Caravan again through the cour-
tesy of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of
CAMEL cigarettes...This is Walter O'Keefe, and the
line-up is as usual tonight...We've got Glen Gray and
his Casa Loma boys, Deane Janis and that lovable old
eccentric Ted Husing...Ah, it's great to feel spring in
your blood again...to get a rake and a hoe in your hand
again...Of course, I haven't got a big garden...just a
little box of dirt in the living room...Yesterday, I
planted some green seeds and several asparagus came up..
then I planted some yellow seeds and some squash came up..
and then I poured a bucket of water over it...and the
janitor came up...If any of you farmers have any troubles,
just write in to Squire O'Keefe...and now to keep you in
the rustic, rural mood, the Casa Loma boys play a real
backwoodsy number called "Stompin' At The Savoy."

MUSIC: STOMPIN' AT THE SAVOY (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: AD LIBS INTO

OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE (WALTER O'KEEFE)

APPLAUSE

ANNC'R: And now we present Ted Husing, CAMEL star reporter...

HUSING COMMERCIAL

HUSING: Thank you, Paul.

Today, for example, we are advised that the rebellious Dean brothers, Dizzy and Daffy, have turned from their customary habit of acquiring news headlines to the more serious task of helping the St. Louis Cardinals win the national league pennant.

When baseball contracts were sent out this year, the renowned Jerome Dizzy Dean, basing his demands on his effectiveness last year, sent his contracts back unsigned, announced the price as \$40,000. for the 1936 season.

After an unending series of amusing incidents which included definite statements regarding that \$40,000.

salary, Dizzy finally signed as everyone had anticipated, thus ending a situation that was at once comical and serious. Today Daffy Dean, Jerome's brother, announced the usual "me too"- and the Cardinals are now sure of those 45 victories the Deans promise annually to win.

HUSING: One of the best modern day hurlers, a dazzling performer, yet a serious worker, Dizzy will spearhead the strong Cardinal onslaught on the 1936 flag.

It's always been surprising to me that baseball players keep in such excellent condition. For they are constantly jumping around the country eating at irregular times of the day and night...keyed up with excitement...strain. I asked Diz about this and here's his answer. "Ted," he said, "like many other big league pitchers I smoke CAMELS. They have a taste that just naturally suits me. And after a hard game, or any other time when I feel tired or low, smoking a CAMEL quickly cheers me up and brings back my energy."

This is not only the opinion of the famous Dizzy. Many other ball players...Lou Gehrig, Gabby Hartnett, Carl Hubbel, Schoolboy Rowe, to name a few...have told me the same thing. They find that with the confusion of their hectic lives, smoking a CAMEL brings them solace and good cheer. Smoking a CAMEL during a meal and afterwards, for example, aids the digestion. It makes the food taste better and digest better, too. So, for greater pleasure and for digestion's sake, follow the advice of Dizzy Dean and many other famous athletes and smoke CAMELS.

(REVISED ROUTINE)

MUSIC: TAG

APPLAUSE

MUSIC: IF YOU LOVE ME (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen, that was Kenny Sargent singing "If you love me" as only he can sing it...You know there's a reason why Kenny always sings those songs of defeated love... Out In The Cold Again...Lost In A Fog...and Alone. He's strictly a guy who can't get to first base with the gals. But now for you people who appreciate the finer things, the more serious things in music, we give you our Irish tenor, Pee Wee Hunt. What are you going to sing, Pee Wee?

HUNT: Goody Goody.

O'KEEFE: Goody Goody! My my! You're such a big boy to be using baby talk...remind me to enter you in the baby parade. All right, "Goody Goody" played by the Casa Loma Band, with a vocal a little later by Pee Wee Hunt.

MUSIC: GOODY GOODY (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

APPLAUSE

JANIS: Hello boys...

MEN: Hello toots...

O'KEEFE: Deane, you look terrific. What are you going to sing?

JANIS: It's a very sad song...It's entitled "Lost."

O'KEEFE: There, ladies and gentlemen, you heard it in black and white. The title of the song is "Lost" dedicated to Ted Husing's hair.

MUSIC: LOST (DEANE JANIS)

(APPLAUSE)

ANNC'R: Did you ever stand on a street corner and watch the people go by?...hurrying to appointments, eyes straight ahead, everything intent on the moment, and rush rush rush. The tempo of life in 1936 keeps you on the go, keeps you keyed up. It's no wonder with the rigors of this fast pace that so many people suffer from nerves and fatigue. To keep yourself in the proper condition, there's one thing that always must be watched carefully - digestion. When you're tired, or when you feel nervous, or mentally upset, the natural flow of digestive fluids is slowed up. CAMELS, you'll find, promote and encourage digestion in this positive way: they tend to renew and increase the flow of digestive secretions. Athletes, explorers, men whose strenuous activities depend upon their physical condition, have found this out. That's one reason why so many of them smoke CAMELS. Typical of their reactions is this statement made a short while ago by Miss Uva Kimsey, daring girl parachute jumper. She says:

GIRL: My work of wing walking and stepping out of planes into the great empty spaces of the sky places a great strain on the digestion. And so I smoke CAMELS for digestion's sake. CAMELS set me right. I like to smoke CAMELS during meals and between meals, too. CAMELS seem to make food taste better and encourage digestion in a pleasant way leaving that cheering 'lift' and healthful sense of having dined well.

ANNOUNCER: That statement by Miss Kimney holds valuable advice for us all as millions of smokers everywhere have already found by their own personal experience. CAMELS costlier tobaccos do set you right.

MUSIC: THEME (CASA LOMA STRINGS)

O'KEEFE: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen...we take a trip back to the hillbilly country and drop in for a visit on our old hillbilly friends...The Hatfields and the Carstairs. The passage of time has worked many changes in the simple life of the Hatfields. Pappy Hatfield has taken a trip to New York, Elviry has taken a husband and Zeke has taken a bath. So let's peek in on the homecoming party of Pappy Hatfield in his hillbilly cabin in Shenanigan Valley.

GUITAR

CAST SINGS: Let me see-yut by your si-yad

If you love me

Do nawt hay-us-sun to bi-yud me adoooo

But re-mayember the rayud river valley

And the old songs I say-ang to you.

BIZ: AD LIB YODELING...DOG BARKS...TWO SHOTS

FROST: (HYSTERICAL LAUGH) Hey what you shootin' yourself
in the foot for Zeke?

JACK: you know me Maw...

BIZ: TWO MORE SHOTS

JACK: I ain't the type to sit around jest doin' nuthin...

FROST: Hey Hezekiah...look out the window...here comes
Pappy and his horse.

DOUGLAS: Hank?

FROST: I sez...here comes Pappy and his horse.

DOUGLAS: Which one is Pappy...

FROST: I don't know...they're both smoking a pipe.

BIZ: HOOFBEATS COME UP STRONG

JACK: Look out Maw...Pappy's drivin' the horse right into
the house.

BIZ: HOOFBEATS ON STAIRS AND WOOD BLOCKS

O'KEEFE: (OVER DIN)Whoa Dobbin...Whoa I say!..WHOA.

CAST: Howdy Pappy...Welcome home, Pappy...Ride 'im, Pappy.

BIZ: HOOFBEATS STOP

O'KEEFE: Howdy folks...Zeke, Zeke...my horse is all worn out.
Take him in the bedroom and put him in my bed.

JACK: Cain't put him in your bed, Pappy...the pig's usin' it...

(IDIOT LAUGH)

DOUGLAS: Pappy...where y'all been...Hanh?

O'KEEFE: I been in New York. That's a little place just outside
the Bronx...

FROST: What's a Bronx, Pappy.

O'KEEFE: Onepart Vermouth...one part gin...one part orange juice.
Yeah...I had a great time. I was at Coney Island most of
the time. They gave me a lot of work.

DOUGLAS: Hey Pappy...what's work...hanh?

O'KEEFE: I won't tell you...you're learning too fast.

FROST: What kind of work was it, Pappy?

O'KEEFE: A mahty soft job...on the boardwalk at Coney Island...
I stuck my head through a hole and people threw
baseballs at it.

FROST: Baseballs?

O'KEEFE: Yeah...sometimes billiard balls...but mostly baseballs.
You see the idea of the game was this...A feller would
throw a ball and I had to move around so that my head
would hit the ball...I never missed.

DOUGLAS: That's what I call usin' your head...eh, Pappy.

(EVERYBODY LAUGHS)

FROST: Good joke...eh, Hezekiah.

JACK: Whar did you live, Pappy?

O'KEEFE: Oh...a nice open air hotel in the park... Let's see...
what's the name of that place...Z...O...O...That's it.

DOUGLAS: The Hotel Zoo?...

O'KEEFE: Yeah...had a swell place...a cage all to myself...
nice people stopping there...feller in the next room
had his name on the door...Chimpanzee...Kind of
nervous though...he kept jumping all over the place.

FROST: How were the vittles, Pappy.

O'KEEFE: Oh, mahty fine fodder. Every once in a while a nice
feller would come along and throw me a piece of raw
meat.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS

JANIS: Hello folks...hello Zeke...hello Maw...Hello Hezekiah...

BIZ: EVERYBODY AD LIBS "Hello Elviry."

O'KEEFE: Elviry...ain't you got a greetin' for your old man?
After all I been away for six months.

JANIS: Six months...how was I to know Pappy. I been asleep down in the cornfield...taking my beauty nap.

O'KEEFE: You didn't sleep long enough.

BIZ: EVERYBODY LAUGHS.

DOUGLAS: Great joke, Pappy...you kill me. (LAUGHS)
You kill me...

O'KEEFE: That gives me an idea, Hezekiah.

BIZ: TWO SHOTS

DOUGLAS: GROANS

HORSES HOOFS COME UP...KNOCK ON DOOR

O'KEEFE: Who's thar?

HUSING (back) Ted Carstairs and my horse.

O'KEEFE: All right...you can send the horse in but you wait outside.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS

HUSING: Listen to me, Pappy Hatfield...that ain't no way to talk. I'm the man which married your daughter.

O'KEEFE: Well don't come to me laokin' for sympathy.

HUSING: Aw Pappy...you're an ornery critter...you get in my hair.

O'KEEFE: What hair!

HUSING: Elviry...I'm lookin' for my saddle.

JANIS: Oh last week I put it in the oven...right next to the roast beef. The roast beef is still there but the saddle's gone.

JACK: I thought that roast beef tasted funny. (LA (LAUGHS)

DOUGLAS: Hey Elviry...I left my boots in the oven.

JACK: Come to think of it that dessert didn't taste so good either. (LAUGHS)

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR

O'KEEFE: Come in.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

SORIN: Hullo hullo hullo...I reckon Pappy Hatfield...old pardner. I want to take this importunity to congratulating you.

O'KEEFE: On what, Colonel Carstairs?

SORIN: Why didn't you heard. Five months ago you became the father of sextuplets.

O'KEEFE: Hey Maw...what IS this I hear about sextuplets.

FROST: (LAUGHS) Oh Pappy...it sorts slipped my mind. We've got six new babies.

O'KEEFE: (EXCITEDLY) Well, slap my saddle...I'm powahful proud of ouah sextuplets. Where are they now?

PROSE: They're upstairs shaving.

O'KEEFE: Well who's been taking care of them while I been away?

SORIN: I have, of course, of course...I'm a physissen...surely you've heard of me...the willage I last lived in the natives used to call me the country doctor...Doctor Dee Moe.

BIZ: BABIES CRYING

JANIS: Aw Pappy...here they come now...

O'KEEFE: Well, mah six little tuplets...Uh uh...Hey. They's seven of 'em here.

SORIN: Well that little shaver in the middle belongs to the family next door.

O'KEEFE: Maw...what do you call 'em. What's their names?

SORIN: I took care of that, Pappy...I named them. From left to right. This is Moe...That 's Jake...This is Isaac... That one's Julius...This Benny...and this is Patrick...

O'KEEFE: Patrick?

SORIN: Yos...I didn't name him.

JACK: Hey Paw...what are them little white things sprouting outen their mouth.

O'KEEFE: Them's what you call teeth, Zeke...you wouldn't know about that. Well, come on, Maw...this deserves a celebration. Let's have four cups of coffee...for me, you and the two Carstairs...

BIZ: BABIES CRY AGAIN

O'KEEFE: I cain't understand what they're cryin' about. They've all got shot guns to play with.

BIZ: TWO SHOTS RING OUT

HUSING: (YELLS WITH PAIN)

SORIN: Pappy Hatfield, This is serious. One of your babies just shot my son, Teddy.

O'KEEFE: Ah...he's a true Hatfield. What you gonna do about it.

SORIN: Nothing. I just want to tell your wife to make that three cups of coffee instead of four.

BIZ: "COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN" PLAYED BY ORCHESTRA.

O'KEEFE: And so we leave the happy Hatfields...with their simple pleasures and their sextuplets...The story will be continued at this same theater at a later date...and now while I take off my boots and saddles and brush the gags out of my beard the Casa Loma boys will play "Digga Digga Do".

MUSIC: DIGGA DIGGA DO (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 that fine, mellow smoking tobacco, Prince Albert. Men, you'll never know what real smoking is until you've filled up your favorite pipe with mild, slow-burning P.A. After the first pipeful, you'll realize why Prince Albert is the largest selling smoking tobacco in the world today. Ask your dealer for the big, red, economy two-ounce tin of Prince Albert tomorrow. You'll thank me for the suggestion.

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

O'KEEFE: And so, ladies and gentlemen, once more a Tuesday night smoker passes into history...Parting is such sweet sorrow but I hope you'll hold back the tears and on Thursday night please leave a light burning at your loudspeakers for us...Glen Gray and his Casa Loma boys, Deane Janis and Ted Husing...This is Walter O'Keefe saying good night until then...

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE

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