

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

(AS BROADCAST)

CAMEL PROGRAM NO. 54

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1956

9:00 to 9:30 P.M.

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

ANNO'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 Broadway  
hillbilly, McGilllicuddy's interpreter, saluting  
you and wishing you a merry April 2nd for our outfit...  
Glen Gray and his Casa Loma boys, Deane Janis and  
Ted Husing...I don't know why...maybe it's because  
Easter is close and Spring is here again...but it  
makes me feel like a kid again. I'll be 108 tomorrow.  
Ah Ted...remember those old days..before the War of  
1812...Remember those old school days...when we  
used to go to school together.

HUSIN : Ah...I remember, Walter.

O'KEEFE: Yes...we used to go to school together..the three  
of us.

HUSIN : What do you mean - the three of us?

O'KEEFE: You and me and the truant officer.

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HUSING: Remember...I used to have long curls...golden curls.

O'KEEFE: What a memory...what a memory! Well, let's go out and talk over the old days...Glen Gray is going to play "Rose of the Rio Grande". Glen, it's yours...

MUSIC: ROSE OF THE RIO GRANDE (Orchestra)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: (AD LIBS INTO:

SOLO (Walter O'Keefe) or

DUET (Janis & O'Keefe)

APPLAUSE

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

HUSING: Thank you Paul,

Baseball news is big news. In just a dozen days, the annual pennant race gets under way as the sixteen big league clubs meet each other in the opening games. So now all we need do is muse on the probabilities of each of the teams and then wait to find out which clubs will meet in the annual World Series,

Let's look at four teams tonight. I'll check a quartet of American League wood-slingers. Starting in Boscon, we can't lose sight of the potency of Tom Yawkey's bankroll which brought to Beantown a swell ball orchard, and a team loaded with Grove, Foxx, Ferrell, Cramer, Markum, McNair and Joe Cronin. Ah yes - those Red Sox appear the one team to dump the Tiger applecart. The Cochrane-managed Detroiters, fortified with Al Simmons, should have a hard time making it three in a row.

HUSING: (CONT'D.)

Yet they have that irrespressible spirit that never says die until the last man is out. Detroit will have to hustle <sup>in</sup> a hot league fight this year. The New York Yankees have improved themselves with Joe Di Maggio, who - in my opinion will wow the big leaguers with a brand of individual performance beyond compare. Yet the Yanks need more than one man to pull them through, and with a little less hard luck than usual should show the fans the old-type of ball playing they did when Babe Ruth was roaming rightfield.

Cleveland is my dark horse club. I have waited two years for them to come through, and I'm almost tired waiting. But I've got a hunch that with Steve O'Neill creating good harmony, those Indians will now go on the war-path and do some tall scaping.

Speaking of the Yanks, as I was a minute ago, I heard Lou Gehrig talking about this hopping around the country and grinding out one game after another. So I asked him how he managed to keep himself in such superb condition. Here's the way Larropin' Lou answered me:

"There are plenty of times when I get tired after a game. Then I get a lift with a CAMEL -- just settle back and enjoy CAMEL'S mild, rich flavor. Pretty soon the tired feeling goes and I feel refreshed."

And if anybody should be an authority on smoking and condition, it's Lou...baseball's iron man.

HUSING: (CONT'D.)

And many other athletes in baseball and in every other sport back Lou up that CAMELS don't interfere with their condition. Smoke CAMELS yourself, See if that flavor of costlier tobaccos doesn't suit you right down to the ground. Smoke them during your meals and afterward, too. For don't forget, it is a known fact that CAMELS are a definite aid to digestion,

MUSIC:

TAG

APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

"I'M SHOOTING HIGH" (Orchestra and Hunt)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

That was Pee Wee Hunt singing "I'm Shooting High". Here comes Deane Janis to sing "I'll Stand By" and I'd like to describe her in a few words. She looks positively electric ... I might even say effulgent... I WILL say effulgent. And what's more, she's ravishing, she's radiant, she's the quintessence of chic...she's the sine qua non of ultra ultra...

JANIS:

I wish I could say that about you too, Walter.

O'KEEFE:

I don't think I could say it again myself. Go ahead, Deane.

MUSIC:

"I'LL STAND BY" (Deane Janis)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: Ladies and gentlemen...on our last two programs we have been offering a nystery serial entitled "The Sleuth...The Whole Sleuth...And Nothing but the Sleuth" ...starring that master mind, Philo Pants. Follow the thrills of this serial...MURDER!  
(SHOTS AND SCREAMS)  
BLOODHOUNDS! (DOUGLASS: Arf Arf!)  
SHOOTING! (FINGERS SNAP...HUSING: Come on seven!)  
And HUGGER MUGGER! (JACK DOES RATTLE IN THROAT)

BIZ: MYSTERIOSO MUSIO

O'KEEFE: Sergeant...the case is very simple. Let's review it.

HUSING: Okay Chief...what's new on it?

O'KEEFE: Well, here's the situation, Three different faces were seen staring through the window at the same time... but there was only one footprint in the snow.

HUSING: It sounds like a one-man job.

O'KEEFE: Exactly...it's a one-man job. All we've got to do is find a man with three heads and one leg.

HUSING: Well, here comes the Medical Examiner...Maybe he's got a theory.

O'KEEFE: Hello, Dr. Watson.

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SORIN: Hullo, hullo, hullo...Mr. O'Pants.

O'KEEFE: Where have you been all day?

SORIN: Well, I've had a busy day...I operated on ten people...

O'KEEFE: How are they?

SORIN: (HUMS DIRGE) What did you say? Yes sir...ten operations.  
It was a big day for me...but tomorrow will be bigger  
still. I get my diploma from medical school.

O'KEEFE: How about the guy upstairs?

SORIN: I helped him a lot...he had appendicitis and sixty-five  
dollars in his pocket...Now he's only got appendicitis.  
I operated on him.

O'KEEFE: How much ether did you give him?

SORIN: (SURPRISED) Oh...do you have to give them ether?  
(HUMS DIRGE)  
(SCREAMS AND SHOTS AND RACKET)

JACK: (NATURAL VOICE) Hey, Chief...

O'KEEFE: Yes, officer?

JACK: Another man has been murdered.

O'KEEFE: Any clue?

JACK: Yes...just before he died he must have grabbed his  
assailant by the head. He had a hair clutched in his fist.

O'KEEFE: One hair eh? Well, that eliminates Husing. Any OTHER clues?

JACK: Yes...as I came in I found a man leaving the room dressed up in a red suit and a long white beard.

O'KEEFE: Ah...Santa Clues, eh? What did you do with him?

JACK: I hung him up on the clues-line. (IDIOT LAUGH)

HUSING: Hey, Chief...I've got a clue...here's a handkerchief and a cigarette case. They've got initials on them... the handkerchief has an R on it.

O'KEEFE: R...what would that be now? Edward? No....James? No...

SORIN: R....Uh...Moe? No! Jake?

HUSING: I've got it. Let's see now - R...(EXCITEDLY) Arthur! The cigarette case has a W on it...

SORIN: Well, that's werry simple...a double you! It must be Victor, Wincent or Valentine.

O'KEEFE: Double you...that!can't be right!

SORIN: Well - could I help it? I was never good at arithmetic. Well, I got to go upstairs and see my patient.  
(HUMS DIRGE AS HE EXITS)

BIZ: (FROST SCREAMS)

O'KEEFE: Sergeant, that sounds like Fifi...the French Maid,  
She even screams in French.

FROST: (SCREAMS)...Ooo La La...(SCREAMS)...Oooh la la!

HUSING: Hey boss...there's something wierd about this whole  
thing. I seem to feel a thousand eyes watching me.

O'KEEFE: Don't be silly...that's the studio audience. Oh, here's  
the doctor again. Tell me, Doc...how is your patient,  
Mr. Hicks?

SORIN: Oh...you mean the LATE Mr. Hicks.

O'KEEFE: Yes...how IS the late Mr. Hicks?

SORIN: He's much better.

O'KEEFE: And how's the butler, Jeeves?

SORIN: He passed away I should say...about twenty minutes  
after eight.

O'KEEFE: Eight-twenty...how do you figure that?

SORIN: Well, I operated on him at eight fifteen.(HUMS DIRGE)

BIZ: (KNOCK ON THE DOOR)  
(DOOR OPENS)

HUSING: Chief, here comes Junior...the grandson of the late  
Jonathan Hicks.

O'KEEFE: Maybe he can shed some light on it...Come in Junior.

JACK: (HIGH SHRILL VOICE) Hello fellows.

O'KEEFE: Now Junior...we've got a couple of murders to solve here.  
I want to ask you some questions.

JACK: All right Pink... let's get it over with.

O'KEEFE: Your grandfather was shot. Know anything about it?

JACK: No...not a thing? I didn't shoot him...I'm innocent.

O'KEEFE: What did you do with the gun?

JACK: I buried it in the backyard.

O'KEEFE: Well that isn't very important...but the butler was  
killed too. He was killed by some blows on the head.  
Do you know who hit him?

JACK: No...but my arm is awfully sore today.

O'KEEFE: Now Junior, you have inherited \$100,000...I'm not inferring  
that you're guilty but you do look a little bit apprehensive  
today.

JACK: Yes...I had meat balls for lunch.

O'KEEFE: And what may I ask are your plans for the hundred thousand  
dollars...How are you going to spend it?

JACK: I'm going to give it to a voice teacher and have her fix up  
my voice.

O'KEEFE: Junior...a hundred thousand dollars isn't enough to do  
anything about that voice of yours.

JACK: Can I go now?

O'KEEFE: (I ITATING) Yes, you can go now.

JACK: (SINGING) Wheee! Sweetie Pie...a little bit sugar...little  
bit spices.

O'KEEFE: A little bit nuts. I wish that guy would drop his voice down to a high soprano.

BIZ: THREE SHOTS OFF STAGE...SCREAM

SORIN: (OFF MIKE) Hey Chief...somebody just shot the chambermaid.

O'KEEFE: What is your report.

SORIN: She was shot three times...two of the shots were fatal but the other one wasn't so serious.

BIZ: SCREAM

O'KEEFE: Hey, what's the matter, cook?

FROST: Ooooooh...that awful man. He scares me.

O'KEEFE: Who? Junior?

FROST: No...that monster there at the door.

DOUGLAS: May I come in?

O'KEEFE: Who are you?

DOUGLAS: (TIMIDLY) I'm Frankenstein...the monster. I scare people.  
Booo.

SORIN: Frankenstein eh...I know your cousin, Rosenstein.

DOUGLAS: Gee fellows...aren't you people scared of me? Boo. Don't you need a monster on this program.

O'KEEFE: No...We've got Pee Wee.

DOUGLAS: Aw shucks...but I can haunt houses.

O'KEEFE: Ah...but have you ever seen Pee Wee Haunt? Hey Junior... take Frankenstein outside.

JACK: (LOUDLY) Come on, Frankie!

DOUGLAS: Ooooooh...don't scare me like that. Gracious...Gee whillikers.

FROST:       Where's Philo Pants...I'm looking for Mr. Pants.

O'KEEFE:      Here I am, Madam.

FROST:        I don't like the way you're handling this case...  
You call yourself a detective.

O'KEEFE:      Say, I'm the best detective in the country. I've  
got a million disguises. I can ever disguise my  
voice. Look....listen to this...I'll talk like  
Ted Husing.

HUSING:       Good evening folks. This is Ted Husing.

O'KEEFE:      Or if you like...I can disguise my voice to sound  
like Deane Janis.

JANIS:        Good evening folks...This is Philo Pants...don't  
I sound like Deane Janis?

O'KEEFE:      Gee....wonderful what you can do with radio.

FROST:        What other disguises have you got?

O'KEEFE:      This is my best one. I can ever disguise my voice  
to sound like Glen Gray's band playing "Stompin'  
at the Savoy".

BIZ:          ORCHESTRA STRIKES AND AND APPLAUSE COMES UP.

D'KEEFE: And now, ladies and gentlemen, Paul Douglas.

DOUGLAS: I want to take you to Boston for a minute or two to the delightful and dignified atmosphere of the Copley Plaza.

BIZ: FADE IN MUSIC

DOUGLAS: The scene is animated. Gay talk - snatches of music drift thru the room. A handsome young man has just escorted one of the town's most popular debutantes into the elegance of the main dining room. He's ordering now. It is to be quite an evening!

FADE IN LIGHT MUSIC AND GENERAL  
HOTEL SOUNDS

MAN: And the soup...let me see...some green turtle au Madera...

WAITER: Yes M'sieur

MAN: And then mignon of Beef Bernaise with souffles potatoes.

WAITER: May I suggest fresh asparagus with Hollandaise, M'sieur.

MAN: Swell idea.

GIR: Sounds marvellous!

MAN: And we'll order the dessert later. About how long will that take.

WAITER: Oh not long, M'sieur About five minutes.

MAN: We've just time for a cigarette, Betty/

GIRL: Good!

MAN: And waiter...Bring me a package of Camels, too,  
please.

WAITER: Yes M'sieur

MAN: Say, I see them on almost every table here! They  
seem to be popular.

WAITER: Yes, Monsieur, they are popular. But the maitre  
de hotel here will tell you just how popular these  
Camels really are.

MAITRE: Good evening, sir. Good evening Mademoiselle.

MAN: Evening, Louis.

GIRL: Good evening.

MAITRE: Yes, it seems to me that smoking Camel cigarettes  
is becoming part of the art of dining well today.  
Good food and good tobacco naturally are found  
together. I find that Camels are becoming in-  
creasingly popular with our luncheon and dinner  
patrons. Yes M'sieur, Camels are certainly a  
favorite at the Copley Plaza. (FADE)

DOUGLAS: And so it is in America's fine restaurants today,  
you will find Camels overwhelmingly popular. For  
as Monsieur Louis said, good food and good tobacco  
belong together. Camels actually make your food  
taste better and help your digestion. So the next  
time you buy cigarettes remember there is wisdom  
in the saying, "For digestion's sake, smoke CAMELS."

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MUSIC: TOUCH OF YOUR LIPS (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: That was Kenny Sargent singing "The Touch of Your Lips" and now here's Glen Gray and the boys with "March of the Madmen".

MUSIC: MARCH OF THE MADMEN (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

DOUGLAS: THE CAMEL CARAVAN is presented by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL of arettes and Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Your first pipeful of good old P.A. will show you why it is the largest selling tobacco in the world today. That fine mild flavor has made Prince Albert more friends than any other tobacco. And remember this: all harsh bite is removed from P.A. by a special process.

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

O'KEEFE: This marks the end of the picnic for tonight, my dear listeners...Here's hoping you leave the latch off your loudspeaker next Tuesday night at this same time...We'll be back then with Glen Gray and his Casa Loma lads, Deane Janis and her boys and Ted Hasing and his all girl choir. This is Walter O'keefe saying good night until then.

THEME UP AND OUT

STATION CUE