

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

CAMEL PROGRAM NO.74

THURSDAY - JUNE 11th, 1936

9:00 - 9:30 P.M.

CUE: (COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

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 inviting you to attend this Thursday night smoker of ours along with Deane Janis, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing. Well, ladies and gentlemen, I've finally figured out a way to be comfortable in New York during the hot weather. It's a simple system..You bounce out of bed on the stroke of seven o'clock in the morning...go into the bath and take a stinging coldshower, and then when you feel you've got all the zip in the world walk back into your room and crawl into bed. I'll pass along these tips from time to time but Glen and the boys are opening the program with an old American folk song called "Dardenella".

MUSIC: DARDENELLA (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

HUSIN:

INTRODUCTION TO O'KEEFE -JANIS DUET

Ladies and gentlemen...before Walter O'Keefe and Deane Janis pool their talents on the next song I'd like to read a few fan letters..favorable comments on the voice of Mr. O'Keefe...the first one is a letter from Hartford, Connecticut which reads: "Dear Mr. O'Keefe...you'll never know what your singing means to me until I meet you in a dark alley"...and still another comment that shows the way the people feel about Mr. O'Keefe's voice...this is a telegram ..It reads as follows: "We are listenin to you singing on the radio stop Wish you were here"...signed "Convict 36487 Sing Sing...."

O'KEEFE:

Thank you Ted....it's things like that which make you want to carry on in radio...All right Glen..strike up the band.....

DUET (JANIS AND O'KEEFE)

THERE'S NO LIMIT TO MY LOVE

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

And now we present Ted Husin, Camel star reporter....

HUSIN:

Thank you, Paul.

It won't be long now before baseball fans will be looking forward to two important things - one being the all star game and the other being July fourth.

Right now the baseball world is taking cognizance of the voting that is going on to name the two teams to meet in the annual interleague classic.

(more)

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HUSING:(CONT'D) And the more conservative fan is checking the standings to see how the teams will be faring by Independence Day, that Mythical point where the team leading the league is supposed to keep on going towards the pennant.

The race in both leagues is even hotter than the standings show. While St. Louis pounds along at great rate in the National league, followed by the Pirates, Cubs and the fast slumping Giants, the American Leaguers watch the Yankees keep up with the Red Sox and the slow, but sure moving Tigers.

The teams behind the league leaders are moving up a little too. The success of the Cleveland Indians on their present Eastern trip is likely to play a big part in the question as to whether they will stay in the fight or not.

Young Billy Sullivan the league's leading hitter is certainly helping the tribe out in their desire to come through this year. Hal Trosky at first base comes up close to Sullivan as the sensation of the hour, yet shows a slight defensive uncertainty that soon should disappear altogether. Joe Vosmik, one of the Tribe to suffer that mysterious slump malady in the past few weeks, is once more meeting the ball square by the nose.

Vosmik has boosted his average some fifty points since he returned to the playing field after a three day benching, and should prove his merit now that the hot weather is setting in...And he watches his condition like a hawk. Only the other day, Joe was saying, "When I feel my energy running low -- I get a lift with a CAMEL" Joe also wants his cigarettes to be really mild. (MORE)

HUSING:

"Nothing comes up to CAMELS in mildness," he says. "CAMELS never affect my condition or my nerves. And boy, smoking CAMELS at mealtimes just<sup>puts</sup>/me and my digestion on top of the world." That's right, Joe. It is a scientific fact that CAMELS set you right! Smoke CAMELS yourself. You'll like their costlier tobaccos. And you'll find that CAMELS Aid digestion and never get on your nerves or tire your taste.  
APPLAUSE

MUSIC:

I GOT A NOTION (ORCHESTRA AND HUNT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Ladies and gentlemen..that was a chorus of "I've Got A Notion" sung by Pee Wee Hunt and up to the microphone now steps radio's lovelies redhead...Deane, the pride of the Omaha Janises. By the way...last night I took Deane and Pee Wee and Ted and the gang out to Coney Island and we visited the fortune teller's tent..He was a real hindu named Ali Baba Lefkowitz. At first he was handicapped because he didn't have a crystal ball to look into..he finally found a substitute..that is..he told everybody's fortune by looking into Husing's head.....

MUSIC:

IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE (DEANE JANIS)  
"From Red Rhumba"

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Well, ladies and gentlemen..tonight we open up our Barnyard Theater season with a presentation by that sterling group of actors, the Coffee and Cake Repertory Company. Tonight's play is a cheer the hero....hiss the villain melodrama entitled... "Nellie, The Beautiful Pretzel Model". The scene is laid in the little New England town of Washawkowsky, Massachusetts.. named after Olaf and Olga Washawkowsky, the first pilgrims to start truckin' on down the Plymouth Rock. As the play opens we discover Penelope Goodgirl playing the organ in her humble abode.....

BIZ:

PLAYS "ONLY A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE"...PUMP ORGAN ONLY...  
FROST SINGS...AND SEQUES TO A FEW BARS OF "GOODY GOODY"..

DOUGLAS:

(CROTCHETTY MAN) Daughter...have you not finished your practicing yet?

FROST:

Yes, Father...I am indeed tired. I cannot sing any more today.

BIZ:

AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

FROST:

Father, you can go to bed now because I am waiting for my sweetheart, Percival Pretty Fuss.

DOUGLAS:

(ANGRILY) What! At this hour. It is almost 7:00 P.M. Eastern Daylight Saving Time. Seven o'clock. You're a night owl.....

FROST:

Oh Father, you're old fashioned.

DOUGLAS: Ah..your mother never stayed up after seven.

FROST: (SWEETLY) Maybe that's what was wrong, Father. Maybe if she had stayed up a little later she wouldn't have been stuck with you.

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUDS

FROST: Hark...I think I hear Percival's footsteps.

BIZ: HORSES HOOFS INCREASING AND STRONG

FROST: Yes...it is he . Listen

BIZ: HORSE WHINNIES

FROST: I would recognize his voice anywhere. (YELLING) Come in, Percy.

BIZ: ORCHESTRA PLAYS "STARS AND STRIPES"

CHEERS AND APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE: (HIGH SHRILL VOICE) Ah, good evening, my sweetheart....

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS AND HISSES

O'KEEFE: Thank goodness I am not too late. I rushed here as fast as my beautiful nimble legs could carry me. Are you all right?

FROST: Yes, darling. There's nothing wrong. I was just singing.

O'KEEFE: Oh...I thought your father was beating you.

FROST: (CRYING) How can you say such things...Nobody seems to appreciate my singing...

OKEEFE: There...there...Don't cry, Penelope. Here...here's my handkerchief. Blow your nose.

BIZ: SOUND EFFECT: FOG HORNS...ONE LONG TOOT

OKEEFE: Sounds like the Queen Mary is back again.

FROST: Ah Percival....I have been so lonesome for you.

OKEEFE: And I too, my sweet. Come into my embrace. I want to crush you in my arms.

BIZ: RATCHET EFFECT...WOOD CRACKING

OKEEFE: How do you feel now?

FROST: I am all broken up over you.

BIZ: A LAUSE

FROST: Oh, here comes Father.

DOUGLAS: Yes sir...here I am right on cue. Listen to me, Percival Pretty Puss...get out of my house...I'll teach you to kiss my daughter.

FROST: You don't have to teach him...he's doing all right.

BIZ: APPLAUSE

DOUGLAS: But Penelope...You cannot marry Percival...We are poor and I have promised your hand to the village pawnbroker... Silas Moneybags...He's got everything else I have...he might as well have you.

FROST: Not that father...better death than a marriage for money.. but how much has he got?

OKEEFE: Ah...Is ee it clearly. Is it true that you want your daughter to marry for money..is it true what Penelope has said..is it true what they say about your selfishness..

(SINGING) Is it true what they say about Dixie...Is it true da da da da da.....

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS

OKEEFE: I don't blame you...I don't like it either.

FROST: Don't leave me, Percival.

OKEEFE: Fear not, my sweet...and as for you, Mr. Goodgirl...I am not a puppet to be toyed with...I shall stand forever at your daughter's side to worship and protect her. (PAUSE) What no applause...all right then I take back everything I've said.

DOUGLAS: Here comes my son...I'll see that he THROWS you out, Come in, Hercules...

JACK: (OFF MIKE) Hello Dad...hello Sis...

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS

DOUGLAS: Son...I want you to throw Percival out.

JACK: All right, Dad. Percival!

OKEEFE: What?

JACK: Seat...be off with you...twenty three skidoo. I hope I don't have to speak to you in this tone of voice again.

OKEEFE: So do I...so does the audience.

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUDS  
HEAVY DULL WOODEN THUDS

FROST: Shhh...quiet everybody. I think I hear footsteps. It must be Silas Moneybags...the villain.

BIZ: MYSTERIOUS MUSIC

SORIN: (VICIOUS LAUGH)

BIZ: AUDIENCE BOOS

OKEEFE: Wait a minute...give him a chance to get in the door.

BIZ: KNOCK ON THE DOOR  
SORIN LAUGHS

SORIN: (WHISPERING) My, what a cute laugh I got...an adorable giggle (SNARKY LAUGH)

DOUGLAS: Come in, Silas.

BIZ: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

SORIN: Hello kiddies...Yowsah..yowsah...this is the old miser.  
(LAUGHS)

OKEEFE: A glass of water before breakfast will fix that up.

SORIN: Hello darling...I have come to marry you.

OKEEFE: Take your hands off her...you fiend. I am the one she loves.

SORIN: Quiet Pipsqueak...YOU marry her. What have you got to offer her?

OKEEFE: Nothing...but myself. An honest heart, willing hands and knock knees.

BIZ: APPLAUSE AND CURTAINS

OKEEFE: And another thing, Silas...when the clock strikes twelve I want you out of here.

BIZ: CLOCK CHIME STARTS SLOWLY...FOUR BEATS

OKEEFE: Come on...hurry up. This is only a half hour program.

BIZ: TEN MORE BEATS IN RAPID SUCCESSION

OKEEFE: Ah...fourteen o'clock.

SORIN: But listen you little whippersnapper....YOU have no money.. and I have plenty. Silas Moneybags...the richest man in town....

DOUGLAS: Ah...Silas is golden..

BIZ: CAST BOOS

OKEEFE: Fear not, Penelope my sweet. I too have money. I kept it a secret...

FROST: Money...How did a loafer like you get money?

OKEEFE: Well, last night I came into a fortune, My rich Uncle  
Abner died...He fell down in the path of a railroad train.

FROST: The poor man. He fell in front of a railroad train.

OKEEFE: Well, not exactly...I phshed him.

BIZ: AUDIENCE APPLAUBS

FROST: My hero...I knew someday you'd do something to make me  
proud of you. Kiss me.

BIZ: KISS EFFECT...TWO WET RAGS

OKEEFE: Ah, I'm so happy...and so in love with you. Listen to  
my heart beat.

BIZ: START DRUM BEAT AND AFTER A FEW BRATS ON DRUM  
ORCHESTRA PICKS UP "CHANT OF JUNGLE"  
APPLAUSE

OKEEFE: And now ladies and gentlemen, Paul Douglas.

DOUGLAS: Here is a valuable suggestion for all smokers: during your  
meals and after them, too, try CAMELS and see for yourself  
why so many smokers say, "for digestion's sake" - smoke  
CAMELS". You'll find that whether your meal is a banquet  
or just a quick sandwich, a CAMEL gives it more zest. You've  
often heard people put it this way "A CAMEL helps me enjoy  
eating." And now we know the reason. Scientists have found  
that CAMELS promote well-being by stimulating the flow of  
the digestive fluids...alkaline digestive fluids...necessary  
for good digestion. Too often fatigue, worry, mental work  
and nervousness interfere with this digestive flow. CAMELS  
restore and increase it and in this way help the digestion  
to proceed normally and healthfully. So make CAMEL your  
cigarette - for the cheery lift CAMELS bring...for their

DOUGLAS:  
(CONT'D)

aid to digestion...and because CAMELS are firmly packed with no loose ends and no shredding. You'll find that CAMELS finer, costlier tobaccos give mildness a new meaning. They never get on your nerves...never rasp your throat. And remember this -- it is important: "CAMELS SET YOU RIGHT."

MUSIC:

CLOSE TO YOU (ORCHESTRA AND SARGENT)

APPLAUSE

O'KEEFE:

Thank you, Kenny...that lover's lament, ladies and gentlemen, was entitled "Close To You" and the vocal honors were carried off by Kenny Sargent...And now I think I'll sing a song myself...

BIZ:

AUDIENCE BOOS

Well then I won't sing...I guess I can take a hint... So the Casa Loma boys will play "Great Day"... Vincent Youman's big hit from the show of the same name...

MUSIC:

GREAT DAY (ORCHESTRA)

APPLAUSE

SMOKE RINGS

DOUGLAS:

The CAMEL Caravan is brought to you by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, makers of CAMEL cigarettes and Prince Albert Smoking  
(MORE)

DOUGLAS:  
(CONT'D)

Tobacco -- the National Joy Smoke. If you pipe smokers want the tang of a real he man pipe smoke without any annoying 'bite', just try Prince Albert. Here's a smoking tobacco that is mild and mellow and yet full of that rich fragrance that makes pipe smoking such a pleasure. A special process removes all 'bite' from Prince Albert before it is packed in that familiar red tin. Get one of these big, two ounce tins of good old "P.A." today and you'll be on the joy road for good. All right, Walter...it's yours.

O'KEEFE:

"Smoke Rings", my dear listeners, brings us to the end of another visit...we were glad to have you with us tonight and we hope you'll repeat this visit at the same time next Tuesday night when we'll return with Deane Janis, Glen Gray and his Casa Loma Orchestra and Ted Husing. This is Walter O'Keefe saying good night until then...

MUSIC UP AND OUT

STATION CUE