

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

JACK OAKIE COLLEGE - PROGRAM NO. 25

TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1937 - 9:30-10:30 P. M.

GOODWIN: Get a lift with a CAMEL!

("A ZA ZU ZAZ" CHEER CHORUS)

("OAKIE FIGHT SONG" ORCHESTRA)

(FF SIX BARS, THEN FADE)

GOODWIN: Jack Oakie Collegial Presented each Tuesday night by R. J. Keynolds Tobacco Company, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes. Tonight you will be present at the annual commencement exercises of the college, with President Jack Oakie in the chair, music by Professor Benny Goodman and Doctor Georgia Stoll, songs by Judy Garland and the Oakie College Glee Club, and a commencement day address by America's most distinguished comedian — Frank Fay. We take you now to historic Ephus Hall, where you will be greeted by President Jack Oakie!

(OAKIE FWT-RE....APPLAUSE AND CHEERS)

OAKIE: Us — thank you. Ladies and gentlemen — Alumni of the Oakie College — professors, teachers, janitors, and students! Welcome to Ephus Hall for the one hundred and fourteenth annual commencement exercises of the Oakie College. One hundred and fourteen years ago the first graduating class met here in Ephus Hall to receive their diplomas. At that time Ephus Hall was a significant new building — well, it was practically

OAKIE: (CONT'D)

new -- it was renoided after a jail. George Washington was president at the time and Lindbergh had not yet made his epoch breaking flight to Paris or Perth Amboy...and Fulton's steamboat was still to replace the horse-car. And in honor of that great day, I now ask Professor Benny Goodman to play "Pomp and Circumstance", which was written by Ludwig van Beethoven, of the class of 1812. You got "Pomp and Circumstance" there, Professor Goodman?

(QUE ONE "A" TO CHICAGO)

(JAM SESSION GOODMAN ORCHESTRA)

BENNY:

How's that, Prez?

(QUE ONE "B" TO HOLLYWOOD)

(APPLAUSE IN HOLLYWOOD)

OAKIE:

Ah that was marvelous. Yes sir, Professor, you positively put new life into "Pomp and Circumstance." I feel so silly...this is Graduation, Lemme see. Maybe I better hand out a few diplomas. There are them diplomas? -- Is Miss Nickel here?

NICKEL:

Yes, sir.

OAKIE:

Tell me, honey, where are the diplomas?

NICKEL:

(OFF) Here's a couple over here. -- (IN MIKE) Here you are, sir.

OAKIE:

Oh -- thanks. Now the name to find on the first scroll of honor is the name of...Wait a minute! Hey, Miss Nickel, these ain't diplomas! They are old piano rolls.

NICKEL:

Oh! Well, anybody can make a mistake.

OAKIE: RADIO
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Yes, but you abuse the privilege. Go on...get out, Listen, kids, I'm sorry, you'll have to wait a few minutes 'til I find the man here with the diplomas.

KIDS:

Oh, that's all right, Prez.

OAKIE:

Well, we got something better to entertain you folks with, anyhow.
Listen, last week one of our undergraduates, little Judy Garland, sang
a song here in Ephus Hall that absolutely electrified the whole place.
Now, how many of you children would like to hear Judy sing "A Lull in
My life" again?

(AUDIENCE AND KIDS REACT...APPLAUD)

By popular demand. Go on, Judy, give it, honey.

("LULL IN MY LIFE" JUDY, ORCHESTRA)

JUDY:

I woke up this morning
And the sun was shining
But I didn't see it...
I think I drank my orange juice
But I don't know
I wouldn't guarantee it...
Wore my yellow dress
Or was it blue,
Oh, what's the use
I don't remember...
Is it Monday?
Is it Tuesday?
Is it June?
Or is it still December?
I should have gone to history class
But went to French instead
And sat....

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JUDY:

And didn't hear a single word the teacher said.

I didn't hear a single word

Till someone mentioned love

And then I knew what I'd been thinking of...

(INTO: "THERE'S A LULL IN MY LIFE" (AS PUBLISHED))

JUDY:

Oh, there's a lull in my life

It's just a void and empty space

When you are not in my embrace...

Oh, there's a lull in my life

The moment that you go away

There is no night there is no day

The clock stops ticking

The world stops turning

Everything stops but the flame in my heart

That keeps burning...

Burning...

Oh, Oh,

Oh, there's a lull in my life

No matter how I may pretend

I know that you alone can end

The ache in my heart

The call of my arms

The lull in my life!

(ORCHESTRA UP)

(APPLAUSE)

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GOODWIN:

Ladies and gentlemen -- a little advice on vacations, which are almost here. Well, you know how vacations are. You're on the go all the time -- and so my advice is to make sure you have plenty of CAMELS along with you wherever you go. One of the many pleasures you'll find in smoking a CAMEL Cigarette is a quick, refreshing lift in energy if you're tired. Ease off once in a while and light up a CAMEL. You'll not only enjoy the matchless taste of CAMEL's costlier tobaccos -- but you'll experience a welcome snap-back in energy, too.

DAKIE:

Thank you very much, Doctor Goodwin. Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to remind you at this time, that while the regular sessions of the Oakie College will not resume until the fall, there will be a summer session under the direction of that distinguished educator, Professor Benny Goodman. While the summer session is primarily for stooges who have not gotten around to doing any studying during the regular academic year, nevertheless, everyone will be welcome to attend. Now, the proceedings will be broadcast each week at the same time, and on the same station to which you are now listening. I will now call upon Doctor Goodman for a sample of that educational provender he will start handing out next Tuesday. Doctor Goodman.

(ONE TWO "A" TO CHICAGO)

BENNY:

Thank you, Pres. We'll use the Quartet in a little fantasy written by his Majesty, in the first lesson, the quartet will drive home the moral "Handful of Keys" -- Well, all right.

("HANDFUL OF KEYS")

GOODMAN ORCHESTRA)

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BENNY:

Get the idea?

(CUE TWO "B" TO HOLLYWOOD)

(APPLAUSE IN HOLLYWOOD)

OAKIE:

Yes sir, Benny, we certainly get the idea...and it sounds very original.

GOODWIN:

Say, Prez, isn't it about time for you to give out with that speech you been working on?

KIDS:

Oh, yes -- how about a speech, Prez? Speech! Pto.

OAKIE:

All right. Let's see, where did I put that speech? Well, how do you like that? It was here a minute ago...Hey, did any of you kids see some papers I had here on my table?

EMERSON:

I didn't hear the question.

OAKIE:

Oh, double trouble again...on top of losing my speech...my rheumatism is on me again...

EMERSON:

Well, conditions are bad everywhere.

OAKIE:

Listen, couldn't I lose you instead of the speech you know....Well, maybe this is my lucky day after all. You couldn't be graduating -- I hope?

EMERSON:

Oh, no...I'll be around here for a long time...I like it here.

OAKIE:

You like it...Oh, I was afraid of that.

EMERSON:

I have a lotta speeches...you wanta hear one?

OAKIE:

The only thing I want to hear from you is the sound of your footsteps going away from me...Maybe you could fall down a man-hole.

A man-hole! Oh, you want me to do impersonations.

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EMERSON
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OAKIE: Well, I tell you, if you could impersonate a magician and make yourself disappear I think it would be one of the neatest tricks of the week.

EMERSON: There weren't any magicians in my family, but we certainly had a lot of actors.

OAKIE: Actors! Well, tell me, if you came from a family of actors, how come that you don't know how to act, yourself?

EMERSON: Oh, I never took much interest in it.

OAKIE: I could tell that.

EMERSON: My brother's a great actor.

OAKIE: Your brother's a great actor.

EMERSON: Yeah.

OAKIE: Did he ever get into a picture when nobody was looking?

EMERSON: Oh yeah -- he had a lot of big parts in pictures...he just finished one of his best parts.

OAKIE: He did.

EMERSON: Yeah...he played the part of the toupee in "Gone With the Wind."

OAKIE: Toupee in "Gone with the Wind"What other four-star performances has this Thespian Tornado turned in?

EMERSON: Well -- Did you see "A Star is Born?"

OAKIE: Yeah, I saw "A Star is Born."

EMERSON: My brother was in that.

OAKIE: Your brother was in "A Star is Born?"

EMERSON: You said it.

OAKIE: Wait a minute...What did he do?

EMERSON: He ran for the doctor.

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OAKIE:

I didn't know you was that old, m' boy. Well, look, Oyster Head -- I think I'm beginning to remember my speech...So if you don't mind too much, I think I'll get on with it. Let's see...Oh yes, I said something about life is a game.

EMERSON:

I invented a game. Do you like games?

OAKIE:

Listen, I'd like to play a game where you go and hide, and nobody looks for you.

EMERSON:

I invented a game called "Knock, knock -- who's there?"

OAKIE:

You invented it.

EMERSON:

Yeah, I just finished it last night. It goes like this...I say "Knock, knock" and you say "Who's there?" and then I say Avocado.

OAKIE:

Listen, I don't, by any chance, say "Avocado Who?" do I?

EMERSON:

Yeah, that's right...gee, you catch on fast. Then when you say "Avocado who?" then I say "Avocado lull in my life."

OAKIE:

Do you smell something burning? YOU'VE got a lull in your life....
Well listen, wise guy, how about me?

EMERSON:

You'll have to look out for yourself.

OAKIE:

I see...Well, I guess the only way to get rid of you is to have Stolly play the introduction to my speech. Now, you just sit down over there and try to look intelligent enough to be a student...O. K., Stolly, you give with the Valedictory March, and I'll give with the do's and the Don'ts.

STOLLY:

Yowsir, Pres, yowsir. Give, boys, give!

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("POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE" INTRODUCTION)

WILLIAM ESTY
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("LIFE COMMENCES ON COMPLEMENET DAY" OAKIE, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA)

OAKIE: Now unaccustomed as I am to making public speeches...

MARTHA: Gosh, we've heard that line somewhere before.

OAKIE: Once more -- I say Unaccustomed as I am....

STAFFORD: (If he keeps on like that, I'll scream)

OAKIE: Say listen, all you nugs, I want some quiet!

CHORUS: Quiet!

MYER: Quiet!

PETER: Quiet!

BILL: Quiet!

CHORUS: Quiet!

OAKIE: Yes, I said quiet

What do you want to do...start a riot?

CHORUS: Silence! Mr. Oakie says that he would like to speak.

OAKIE: Yes, and I've been practicing this gosh darn thing a whole week!

CHORUS: We will be as quiet as the night before Christmas!

OAKIE: Quiet! Well, see that you stay that way

'Cause I have some things to say

Thing to say to you

About this most suspicious day!

CHORUS: Listen to the Prez

Listen what he sez

Listen to the Prez

Li ten what he sez!

(REFRAIN)

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OAKIE:

Now, everything commences on Commencement Day

The road of life is there before you...

Stretching away.

There may be hills (CHORUS: Hills?)

Perhaps some spills (Chorus: Oh-h-h-h?)

You kids'll find

The race of life is packed with thrills.

Ah, life is just commencing on Commencement Day

You're filled with schemes

And twenty thousand dreams...Ah yeah

May they come true (CHORUS: Thank you!) (BRASS CUE)

For you and you (CHORUS: And you!) (BRASS CUE)

Now you've spent four years in a cone

Just to win this here diploma.

CHORUS:

Hey! Hey!

OAKIE:

Today's the day!

CHORUS:

Hooray!

OAKIE:

Life commences on Commencement Day!

CHORUS:

Listen to the Pres!

Listen to what he says!

(BRASS FANFARE)

OAKIE:

Now, old Mother Nature is fickle with us

We're brought into the world

And they make lots of fuss...

While you lie in the cradle

Your relatives gather

And all of them seem,

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CAKIF:

To be wondering whether
They shouldn't put all
Of their lame brains together...you know
To think of a name
For the kid that they cuddle
So they form in a sort of symposium huddle...
And they don't know they're making
Our whole life a ruddle
By naming us...Waldo!
Arlington!
Throsmorton!or even Jack.
You immediately kick up a terrible noise
'Cause you weren't consulted in making the choice
And you know with that monicker that all of the boys
Well, you know will just call you plain "Stinky!"
But if you survive all the trials of youth
The worst is still coming,
I'll tell you the truth...
Your life is a series of problems, and so
I'll tell you about 'em,
Because I think you oughta know.
First there's the problem
As you guys grow older
Of looking at new moons
Over your shoulder....

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OAKIE:

The first thing you do,
With a gal by your side...
You'll propose...don't be disappointed...the first thing you know...
She's your bride,
They say two can live
Just as cheaply as one...
At least it's a sentiment sweet,
And two really can
Live as cheaply as one...
That is, if one doesn't eat!
So, kids, on your wedding day,
Take my advice...
When all of the guests
At the wedding throw rice...Between you and me and the lamp post
Save yours --
Because, later on you'll need it!
If you save all your dough,
People say you're a miser....
If you don't,
People say it's too bad you're not wiser,
Along about then
With ambition you're fired...
So you grindstone your nose
Till the grindstone is tired,
And you take all your pay checks
And you put 'em away
To save up your money
For some rainy day

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OAKIE:

Then a thing called a "cras "

Comes and takes it away...

And the first thing you know you find yourself bootlegging butter....

In the bread-line!

But don't be discouraged, kids,

Just banish your fears

'Cause millions of people

Have done it for years.

(BACK TO REFRAIN)

CHORUS:

Everything commenced on Commencement Day

The road of life is there before you...

Stretching away.

OAKIE:

There may be hills! (CHORUS: Yeh, man!)

There may be spills! (CHORUS: Yeh, man!)

Ah, you kids will find the race of life

Is packed with thrills!

CHORUS:

Life is just commencing on Commencement day!

OAKIE:

And now you've got to get yourself a job. Yes sir.

And if you do (CHORUS: We will!)

To us be true (CHORUS: Yes, sir!)

And don't forget your Alma Mater

As you run that elevator

CHORUS:

RADIO

Hey! Hey!

OAKIE:

WILLIAM ESTY

Today's the day!

CHORUS:

COMPANY

Hooray!

OAKIE: Life commences...

CHORUS: It commences...

OAKIE: Life commences

CHORUS: It commences....

OAKIE AND CHORUS: Life commences on Commencement Day!

(BAND UP FULL AND RIDES OUT ON SHOULDERS OF THE CHORUS)

(APPLAUSE)

VOICE: Entry! Entry! Get your paper here!

OAKIE: Wait a minute. What's goin' on here -- selling papers at a commencement.

VOICE: Well, buy one and I'll blow.

OAKIE: All right, here's a dime -- give me a paper and keep the change.

VOICE: Aw tanks, President Oakie.

(PAUSE)

OAKIE: Tanks! Say -- what's this all about? I thought I was buying a Los Angeles paper and it turns out to be the Miami Florida Herald.

GOODWIN: That's all right, Pres, don't get excited. Just turn to the sports page, and read what it says.

OAKIE: Looker here. Way, it says here that Fri Roman lands...what's this... lands a record blue marlin.

GOODWIN: Bad print....That's it, Pres. It's the second largest blue marlin ever caught on rod and reel -- and what a fight! Listen. Says...

(INTONATION AS IF READING OUT LOUD) "the battle was tough on Fri. He had his hands full staying in the fishing chair. The only thing between him and ducking in the Gulf Stream was the safety belt. Every time the marlin yanked a foot of line off the heavily braked reel, Fri was yanked upright against that belt. He took a tough beating."

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OAKIE:

I'll bet he took a tough beating at that, Doctor. Two hours battling with a savage giant game fish. The guy must have been all in.

GOODWIN:

Why, Prez, that's exactly what Frl Roman himself says. Here are his own words.

VOICE

(DOUBLE MICROPHONE EFFECT) After the fight I was exhausted. And the first thing I asked for when that big fish was safe in the cockpit, was a CAMEL. I got a "lift" in energy with a CAMEL. Put my name on the list of those who say: "It's CAMEL's costlier tobaccos for me every time."

("EPHUS JAZZ")

GOODWIN:

We continue this broadcast of the Oakie College Commencement exercises in just a moment with President Jack Oakie and Frank Fay.

This is the Columbia Broadcasting System.

-- STATION BREAK --

OAKIE:

Ladies and gentlemen, Oakie College is still here, and we're still holding our three hundred and fourteenth annual commencement day exercises. The stunts will now pass up to the platform to receive their sheep cutie-oles, while the Oakie College Glee Club, directed by Myer Alexander, renders a vocal version of the "Bugle Call Rag". Fortunately, nobody in the Glee Club is graduating. Tell me, are you ready, Doctor Stoll?

STOLL:

Yeah, man!

OAKIE:

You all set, Myer?

MYER:

Yes, sir.

OAKIE: RADIO
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Okay -- and stunts -- come and get it!

("BUGLE CALL RAG")

GLEE CLUB)

(APPLAUSE)

51454 9802

CHORUS:

You're bound to fall
For the bugle call
You're gonna brag
'Bout that Bugle Call Rag
Thin or fat
Young or old
Shake their shoulder bold
You're bound to fall
For the Bugle call
You're gonna brag
'Bout that Bugle Call Rag
Hold me, Baby
Let's syncopate
To that blue melody
Just hesitate
While a break they take
While we're dancing
Please hold me tight
Step lively -- don't lag
Swing along to that Bugle Call Rag
(BREAK)
Mr. Artie Schmitt plays piano in the band
He's a grand baby, at a baby grand
(FIGHT BARS PIANO)

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CHORUS:

When Bobb Sherwood

Plays his horn it is sure good

(SHERWOOD TRUMPET BREAK)

And when Doctor Stoll plays that old fiddle

(STOLL FIDDLES UP)

Here comes Myer Alexander

What's he got to say

(MYER SINGS BREAK)

(BAND AND CHORUS FIGHT BARS)

Swing it, Stolly! (BAND)

Riff it, Stolly! (BAND)

Rag it, Stolly! (BAND)

That Bugle Call Ra-hag

Some Bugle Call Ra-hag

That's the Bugle Call Rag.

(BAND UP FULL AND SIDES OUT)

(APPLAUSE)

OAKIE:

Very very good, Stolly old boy. Very nice, Myer, Mr. Sherwood, Mr.

Schutt. Now, ladies and gentlemen, we pass to the important task of

awarding the honorary degrees. We wish first to honor the distinguished

world traveler and breaker of new trails who will deliver our Commence-

ment day address -- Mr. Francis Anthony Fay. I will now call upon Dean

Dayton to read the official program.

DAYTON: RADIO

**WILLIAM ESTY
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Yes sir, ladies and gentlemen, Oakie College hereby confers upon

Francis Anthony Fay the degree of Doctor of Scientific Science, Scenarios

and Scenes. Will Professor Fay please step forward?

(FAY ENTERS)

(APPLAUSE)

FAY:

Thank you, thank you. President Oaki and Faculty...tee. I am so thankful and so deeply impressed to think that you have conferred upon me the Degree of Master of Scientific Sciences, Scenarios and Scenarios. You gentlemen, do not know...you gentlemen can not know what this all means to me. No, no. You do not know...you do not know what it means to me. Do you?

ALL:

No!

FAY:

Neither do I as a matter of fact. But just the same, I thank you, thank you, President Oaki. Thanks, Steve...ah, students...and thank you, ladies and gentlemen, and you, and you, and you. The mothers and fathers and relatives who are sitting here in Poofus Uphus Hall. You, you, who have hoped, paid, prayed and suffered to see your offspring...or springs...graduate from this learned university. You, the mothers and fathers and relatives who have waited so long for this day to see your very own gain their just laurels. Ah, laurels. And what happens? Um? ...What do you see? Hah? You see a mess of black kimonos, tasseled hats, most of 'em too small, and after four years of studying, striving, and struggling by your kids, a lot of mugs like me come here and get the gravy...pardon me, the degrees.

But mothers, fathers, relatives, it's wonderful after all...for, just think...think of the excuses your boy or girl, is going to have later on to sing their Alma Mater through their upper glotta...the right to cheer...to reminisce, and don't forget, their diplomas. Ah! But, what is a diploma? See there? Ah, I thought so...you don't know. To many, a diploma is just a hunk of paper...and, after all, perhaps it is...but what a hunk...ah, what a paper. It's long and crinkly.

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FAY:

Impressive. Of course it's hard to read the signature, but it looks great when it's framed. And, that diploma will always mean so much to the graduates. And, ladies and gentlemen, don't forget the wondrous words of the great Greek philosopher, Plato, when he said the immortal sentence...the couplet...the remark...that will never be forgotten... when he said...ah...and he said it, too, he said it, so everybody could hear him...that was one thing about Plat...he never was sneaky...he said those words...he said 'em...ah, that we must always remember. That's right, Professor Fay...What did Plato say?

OAKIE:

FAY:

Huh? Oh, yes, the words. Oh yes, Plato said...ah... "Magni -- Magni -- Magni -- Magnesia." -- and Plato was right. Plato never minced his words...he kicked them around a little, but you have to when you're talkin' Greek, you know.

Now, Students -- today you are on your way. Life begins at graduation... the world is waiting for you...the gates of the universe are open...the bars are open...they're open, too -- but don't go in.

Commerce -- commerce -- big business beckons you...science salutes you... the arts await your commands...the Muse is yours...Success...Failure... Adversity...Conflict...Elysium...Chaos...Slot Machines...Major Boxes...

Politics...Aviation...Agriculture...Physical Culture. Take your choice but if you take my advice you'll get an orchestra together and Swing -- while you sing students. Swing!

(APPLAUSE)

Professor Fay, we want to thank you for your eloquence.

OAKIE: RADIO
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FAY:

Oh, that's all,...

OAKIE:

But just a moment, I must ask you on behalf of the faculty and the student body, to do us one more favor.

FAY:

What is that, Professor, or -- President Oakie?

OAKIE:

We feel that you, Professor Fee, Fay, you have so much in common with the student...you may be a little commoner yourself.

FAY:

Oh, you got me.

OAKIE:

But you are so close to their future, we feel that we would like to have you confer the rest of the Honorary Degrees of today's exercises.

FAY:

Thank you, gentlemen. This added glory stuns me...it stuns me no end... either end, in fact. Now, the list, oh please, thank you, of your learned stand-outs of the graduating class.

(BUSINESS)

Thank you. First here it is the head of the list of honorables we have Miss Tessie Groveknee...

OAKIE:

Oh, Pardon me, Doctor Fay, Miss Groveknee's first name is pronounced Tess-sigh.

FAY:

Oh "Tess-sigh" I got it. Thank you. Miss Tess-sigh Groveknee would you step forward, please. (PROP APPLAUSE) (SHE LAUGHS) Thank you.

Miss Grovekny, you have excelled in all your studies to the highest...

Botany...Music...Archery...Mathematics and Oakie College is proud of

you. We are indeed overjoyed to take cognizance of your great talent...

with this scroll of honor. (PROP APPLAUSE) (SHE LAUGHS) Oh yes,

that's nice -- that's very good. And, now, Miss Tess sigh, won't you

say just a word by way of acceptance? Which I feel sure you can

beautifully....as I see here in the listing that you have also majored

in the special Oakie College course of "Chara", oh yes....fitting for

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FAY:

any gathering. Proceed -- Miss Tess-sigh Grove-kny and with cheer please, (SHE LAUGHS...FAY JOINS IN BUSINESS...FINALLY FAY CONTINUES)

That's fine...yes you are jolly, Miss Grove-kny. Which of your many accomplishments do you intend to make your life's work?

(SHE LAUGHS) Indeed, Tell -- I guess you'll succeed. (LAUGHS) You've had -- ah -- a happy -- stay at the University here?

(SHE LAUGHS) Yes...and no doubt you've been a popular one?

(SHE LAUGHS)

Miss Grove-knee...tie off for a minute, will you? Miss Tess sigh -- if I may? It's really remarkable to think that you made this long trek or treak, as you will, to our Oakie College of Ho-lum. (SHE LAUGHS)

You've come all the way across the country. (SHE LAUGHS)

Yes and laughing, I guess.

You've come all the way here from your native birthplace...Now let me see...Oh, yes, here it is -- Bangor, Maine. So you're from Bangor, Maine?

(SHE LAUGHS) You are from Bangor, Maine?

(SHE LAUGHS) Miss Grovekny, I say, -- you are from Bangor, Maine?

TESSIE:

Oh, all right.

FAY:

Oh, all right Tess-sigh, screw! Next on our list of notables comes a student...Oh, my my where are my spectacles. (LOOKS AT PAPER) who has the highest rating in mechanical engineering, electrical engineering, economics, psychology and the dormant arts. The scholar will please step to the raised dais, Mr. T. Martin Steven Aloysius Stalepuss. Come forward, please. Come forward. (F JANS COMPS, HE LAUGHS) Oh now, wait a minute, just a second. Oh, not again! Stalepuss, you're not related to Miss Tess-sigh?

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JANS:

Oh, no, no. (LAUGHS)

FAY:

Now, graduate Stalepuss, this must be a great day for you.

(HE LAUGHS)

Graduate Stalepuss, you are rated as the outstanding student of Oaki College, with the greatest amount of credits. May I add, that while you have the credits, Oaki College -- with your graduation will have the loss.

JANS:

(LAUGHS) Well, I wouldn't go as far as to say that.

FAY:

Either would I. But you have achieved so much.

JANS:

Well, it's the way you look at it.

FAY:

However -- Stalepuss, I see here...I see here on the list of your achievements, you are probably the most popular student in the student body...and that you are, in fact, in the vernacular "the life of the campus."

JANS:

(LAUGHS) Well, I'm afraid you got me there.

FAY:

I'll give you back again...if anybody wants you.

JANS:

Well, it's really true though...I am sorta the life of the party.

FAY:

Well, how is that?

JANS:

I'm so quick on the trigger.

FAY:

Quick on the trigger? How do you go about it?

JANS:

It just comes out....

FAY:

It just comes out sort of ad libitum.

JANS:

Um?

FAY:

Ad libitum.

JANS:

I didn't take that. (LAUGHS)

FAY:

You didn't miss much.

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JANS: Huh?

FAY: I say, let it go...Tell me, what are some of your "quick on the triggers?"

JANS: What do you mean, Prof?

FAY: I mean what has made you so popular with your comrades of the intelligentsia.

JANS: Huh?

FAY: Your playmates of the intelligentsia.

JANS: I don't play. (LAUGHS)

FAY: But tell me, really, what were some of your remarks to your class mates?

JANS: (LAUGHS) Well, one of my get-offs that seemed to catch on and was all the go,.....was if I wanted a fellow to go away and I didn't want to hurt their feelings, I'd say "Twenty-three for you."

FAY: (LAUGHS) Oh, that's what you'd say.

JANS: Twenty-three for you.

FAY: You couldn't raise that any.

JANS: No! Just twenty-three.

FAY: Well, of course--- you know best what you can afford.

JANS: Another one that floored the boys and girls was when I really wanted someone to get goin', I'd say "Skidoo you."

FAY: Skidoo for you.

JANS: Skidoo for you.

FAY: Oh, they you were mad, I'll bet.

JANS: Yes....I was irked.

FAY: What was the matter?

JANS: RADIO
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JANS: I was irked.

FAY: But, you're all -- better now. I can see that.

JANS: Yes.

FAY: What else did you give the boys?

JANS: Oh -- if I saw a fellow and I hadn't seen him for a long spell -- I'd say, "Hey, there, fella -- long time no see."

JANS: Long time -- no see. (LAUGH)

FAY: What happened to you then?

JANS: Huh?

FAY: Let it go...Mr. Stalepuss, I've heard it whispered, if I may say, that you're rather popular with the girls.

JANS: Well, I don't want to brag.

FAY: Naturally, none of us like to brag about our conquests.

JANS: Hm?

FAY: Never mind. Oh....tell me, Stalepuss, what bon mot with the fair sex did you find the piece de resistance?

JANS: Say! You're not bad yourself!

FAY: Never mind that -- what did you say to the women?

JANS: Oh, my slick stuff!

FAY: Yes.

JANS: Well, whenever a girl passed me, I'd say "Oh, you kid."

FAY: Oh, you didn't say that.

JANS: I'd say that. (LAUGH)

FAY: Well, that's great, Stale, old boy. That is great.

JANS: You see, Professor, how I get you with my "trigger" stuff?

FAY: I wish I had something with a trigger. I'd get you.

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JANE: (IGNORING HIM) Oh that's nothing. Say, Professor, do you hear a college yell I made up all by myself?

FAY: Not necessarily.

JANE: (IGNORING HIM) Aw, it's no bother. Rah Rah Rah, Siss Boom Bah, Who pays my bills, Mama and papa. (LAUGHS)

FAY: That's yours...it'll die with you.

JANE: Now, Professor, what have you got to say?

FAY: You really want to know?

JANE: Yes!

FAY: Skidoo...and, I hope Long Time No see.

JANE: Oh, Professor!

(JANE EXITS)

(APPLAUSE)

FAY: Now, students, before I leave you I would like to say just one more word. That's my song...you all know of my courageous one-man battle for the Improvement of the Lyrics of the Modern Song. Thank you My battle against the misrepresentation of life...you know, where the listeners are taken advantage of by the song writers of today. President Oakie, I wish and I ask your indulgence to call to the attention of this audience a recent example of this trend.

DAVE: Oh certainly, Professor Fay. Doctor Stoll, play for Doctor Fay that great example of taking advantage of the American public...the song, "They Can't Take That Away From Me."

("THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME") FAY, ORCHESTRA

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PAY:

Can you imagine, Dear Public, any fella in his right mind saying to a girl....

"THE WAY YOU WEAR YOUR HAT,"

(The way you wear your hat....and, have you seen some of those hats -- and the way they wear 'em too?)

"THE WAY YOU SIP YOUR TEA,"

(The way you sip your tea. (BUSINESS) Yes -- that is cute but dunking is better.)

"THE MEMORY OF ALL THAT"

(Can you imagine a guy sayin' "I can remember how my girl wore her hat and (BUSINESS) her tea. Mayah!"

"NO, NO THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME!"

(Who wants it?)

"THE WAY YOUR SMILE JUST BEAMS,"

(Yeh, like Tess-sigh Grovesknee)

"THE WAY YOU SING OFF KEY"

(SINGS) ("Take up them an' live -- hey, fella")

"THE WAY YOU HAUNT MY DREAMS,"

(In other words -- she's a nightmare)

"NO NO THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME!"

(No -- not much...)

"THE WAY NEVER, NEVER MEET A-GAIN ON THE BUMPY ROAD TO LOVE,"

(Bumpy road to love....The gettin' there is easy, it's the comin' back now!)

"STILL I'LL ALWAYS ALWAYS KEEP THE MEMORY OF

THE WAY YOU HOLD YOUR KNIFE,"

(Um hm...I had a girl that nearly cut her throat one time.)

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FAY:

"THE WAY WE USED TILL THREE,"

(Till three....Sure -- she can sleep all day, he has to work)

"THE WAY YOU'VE CHANGED MY LIFE."

(Yes, honey-stuff....You made a bus out of me)

"NO NO THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME!"

(He wishes they would--"NO THEY CAN'T TAKE THAT AWAY FROM ME!")

(APPLAUSE)

GOODWIN:

Ladies and gentlemen -- I know you've all heard that old saying, "As like as two peas in a pod." Well, it would be even more exact to say "As like as two CAMEL Cigarettes." The fine taste and fragrance and mildness of CAMEL Cigarettes never varies. The credit for this belongs largely to Mother Nature herself. The finer, more expensive tobaccos in CAMEL Cigarettes are naturally milder and better tasting. It's the costlier tobaccos in CAMELS in the first place that make them so different. And on top of that, CAMELS are a matchless blend -- a blend that brings out the full, mild, rich, natural flavor of Mother Nature's finer tobaccos. Make CAMEL your cigarette. CAMELS never tire your taste.

OAKIF:

Thank you, Doctor. Folks, we will now relax from Professor Fay's deep stuff by listening to Professor Benny Goodman and Miss Peg La Centra. Doctor Goodman.

(CUT THREE "A" TO CHICAGO)

("THE YOU AND ME THAT USED TO BE" GOODMAN, LA CENTRA)

(RIGHT APT B NUMBER) Yes, sir!

(CUT THREE "B" TO HOLLYWOOD)

(APPLAUSE IN HOLLYWOOD)

BENNY: RADIO
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OAKIE:

That was very relaxing, Doctor. And now I think it only proper for you to say a few words about your summer session at Peggy Goodman Swing School.

(CUE FOUR "A" TO CHICAGO)

BENNY:

Well, folks, there isn't much to say, except we're gonna carry on in the old Oakie tradition of No Fork and lots of fun. I hope you'll all be with us next Tuesday -- I thank you.

(CUE FOUR "B" TO HOLLYWOOD)

(APPLAUSE IN HOLLYWOOD)

OAKIE:

A very very pretty speech, Professor and I believe another number from your educational band is now in order.

(CUE FIVE "A" TO CHICAGO)

BENNY:

All right, boys. "Mean to Me."

("MEAN TO ME" GOODMAN ORCHESTRA)

BENNY:

That's it.

(CUE FIVE "B" TO HOLLYWOOD)

(APPLAUSE IN HOLLYWOOD)

ANNOUNCER:

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company -- the makers of CAMEL Cigarettes -- also make that princely smoking tobacco -- PRINCE ALBERT! Men, your pipes are bound to smoke cool with P. A., and here's why. PRINCE ALBERT is specially crisp cut. It packs right in your pipe -- burns slower -- evener -- and cooler. Don't forget, too, that P. A. has the bite removed! There's little chance of tongue bite with P. A. So the next time you light up, make it PRINCE ALBERT -- the National Joy Smoker!

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OAKIE:

Thank you very much, Doctor Goodwin. And now, for a grand climax to this seven hundred and ninety-ninth commencement, I give you the Queen of the Oakie Campus, who will lead us in song, Miss Judy Garland. Come on in here, Judy! Take it!

(*EVERYBODY SING*

JUDY, CAST, GLEE CLUB, ORCHESTRA)

JUDY:

When the whole world seems wrong
Just learn the words of a simple song
Of blue skies above
Be a Troubadour and all is love.
When April Showers stray
The silver lining will come,
They say
And singin' in the rain's the thing
That those happy days again will bring.
So.....
Ev'rybody sing,
Ev'r body sing,
Let the sound of your voice
Turn winter to spring.
Ev'rybody's gay
Ev'rybody's gay,
Oh, say, can't you hear
The orchestra play.
Ev'rybody sing
Ev'rybody start
You can't go wrong
With a song in your heart.

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JUDY:

Ev'rybody sing
Get into that swing
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-si-do

CHORUS:

Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-si-do

JUDY:

Ev'rybody sing
Ev'rybody sing
Let the sound of your voice
Turn winter to spring!
Sing before breakfast,
Help the birdies along,
Before you have your buttered toast
Have a song!

CHORUS:

Sing before breakfast
Never cry at a thing
Before you eat that shredded wheat
Sing - Sing - Sing!

JUDY:

If you worry and you fret,
If you're getting deep in debt
Let your frowns turn summer-set
Get yourself a good quartet....

CHORUS:

We will sing a song
For our old Kentucky home!

JUDY:

Sing good!
Sing bad!
Sing soft
Sing loud!

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JUDY:

Sing hot!

Sing sweet!

Sing.....Oh!

JUDY AND CHORUS:

Ev'rybody sing

Ev'rybody sing

Let the sound of your voice

Turn winter to spring.

Ev'rybody's gay

Ev'rybody's gay

Oh! Hey...

Can...

You...

Hear...

AH.....(JUDY'S BREAK)

Ev'rybody sing

Ev'rybody start,

You can't go wrong

With a song in your heart....

Ev'rybody sing

Go....

Do re me fa sol la si

Get happy...

Get happy...

And ev'rybody sing

Sing!!!

Ev'rybody

SING!!!!!!!

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(BAND UP FULL AND TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

"FIGHT SONG"

OAKIE:

(OVER MUSIC) Well, folks, that just about ends the Commencement. Next week, Professor Benny Goodman's Summer School of Swing will take up, and I want you all to be there. Your Prez will now take a well-earned vacation...but I won't be wasting my time all summer...no, sir! I'll befishin', and layin' on the beach, and all stuff like that... and thinkin'. I'll probably do a lot of thinkin', and then in the fall I'll be back again for the opening of the college. Remember... the motto of Oakie College is still -- NON CAMPOS MENTIS, which means Keep in Touch with Me....I Will Leave you NO! Thank you very much folks. Goodbye.

(APPLAUSE)

GOODWIN:

Jack Oakie's College has been brought to you each week by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, makers of CAMEL Cigarettes. Tune in next Tuesday at our regular hour for the opening session of Benny Goodman's Summer School of Swing with Benny Goodman and his Swing Band, The Benny Goodman Trio and Quartet, Gene Krupa, Teddy Wilson, and Lionel Hampton, and the Oakie College Glee Club, directed by Myer Alexander. See you next Tuesday. In the meantime, don't forget CAMELS set you right.

Sing"

Bill Goodwin speaking. "Everybody" was from "Broadway Melody of 1936" and "Lull in My Life" from "Take Up and Live."

This is the Columbia....Broadcasting System.

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