

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

BENNY GOODMAN'S CAMEL CARAVAN - PROGRAM NO. 65

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1938 - 9:15-10:30 P.M.

SEYMOUR: Let up and light up a Camel! Smokers find that
Camel's coastlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves!

(BAND: THEME)

SEYMOUR: (OVER THEME) Gather round, swing fans of all ages -
here comes the Camel Caravan with Benny Goodman and
the world's greatest swing band. Benny's friends,
Don Budge and Phil Baker, are up for initiation
here in the club-house tonight. And part of
the ceremonies will be the forming of a new
Goodman Trio. While you're swinging out with
Benny Goodman, we'd like to say just a word of thanks
to you smokers who have made this show possible.
You are the final judges of tobacco quality, and you've
made Camel the largest-selling cigarette in the world.
So thanks, folks -- and let up and light up a Camel!

(BAND: THEME UP AND OUT)

SEYMOUR:

To start the Meeting off with a swing, Benny's going to play something that you Club Members have been asking for - the 1939 Goodman version of - "Whispering."

(BAND: "WHISPERING")

(APPLAUSE)

SEYMOUR:

Onto the speaker's platform of our Club-house, steps President Benny Goodman,

BENNY:

Hello, hello, And welcome, welcome. That goes double because we hear a lot of ~~new~~ members are joining up and holding branch meetings around their radios from coast to coast. Now business on hand for tonight includes the initiation of my two good friends, Don Budge and Phil Baker. So let's have the order of proceedings from Secretary Seymour.

SEYMOUR:

Thank you, Mr. President. First, we want to take a vote from the Club Members here in the house. Our lovely little Martha Tilton has a new song called "I Have Eyes." Question to be decided - shall we hear it now. Your vote, members - yes or no?

HOUSE:

Yes!

TILTON:

An overwhelming majority. Thank you. I vote for a doornbeat, please, Benny.

(TILTON VOCAL: "I HAVE EYES")

(APPLAUSE)

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(BACKGROUND OF PIANO -- TWO-HANDED SCALES)

BENNY: Dan, there's Jess Stacy giving the signal for tonight's music lesson.

SEYMOUR: All right, Benny. Now, folks, listen to those scales a moment.
(PIANO UP -- OUT)

SEYMOUR: They're in harmony -- in tune. Now listen to this --
(PIANO -- SCALES IN DIFFERENT KEYS OUT)

SEYMOUR: Well! Anyone can tell that's discord. Now just like those scales Jess Stacy played, our nerves can be in tune or out of tune. When strain begins to get your nerves out of tune, it's wise to let up -- to give your nerves a recess from tension. Here's a grand way of doing it -- let up and light up a Camel. So pause frequently, and smoke a Camel, and find out how much more pleasant life can be when nerves are smooth and unruffled. Smokers find that Camel's cozier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves.

(MUSICAL BRIDGE)

SEYMOUR: As secretary of our Club, I think I ought to make a note in the minutes of the Meeting. We've had a little trouble with the red-headed, freckle-faced young man who's up for initiation right now. Every time we wanted him for rehearsals, he and Benny were off in a corner, with a phonograph, playing swing records for each other. He certainly is a number one swing fan as well as the world's number one tennis player - America's foremost athlete for 1938 - Don Budgel.

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(APPLAUSE ON BUDGE'S ENTRANCE)

BENNY: Hello, Don - it sure is good to see that old smile of yours again.

BUDGE: And it's good to see yours too, Benny.

BENNY: Well, this is one time you're not going to need your tennis racket, boy.

BUDGE: And I'm sure being here with you is going to be just as much fun - or maybe more - than playing tennis.

BENNY: Well, Don, the other day you told me quite a story about swing. I thought it was very interesting. Suppose you tell the folks about it.

BUDGE: Okay, Benny. Supposing we start in with last spring - when I was in England for the Davis Cup matches. One of the boys had a set of drums in his room at the hotel. I had some Goodman records...

SEYMOUR: Just a word in here about the drums, Don. It seems that Don Budge played drums in a band, long before he played on any tennis court. At the age of 12, he was busting out marches for the kids in Oakland, California Grammar School.

BUDGE: That's right, Don. So in London, before a big tennis match, most of the players went out to Wimbledon early. But I found waiting around out there made me fidgety. So I'd stay in the hotel - put on a Goodman record - "I Found A New Baby" was my favorite - and I'd sit there, drumming along with Goodman. Maybe for an hour, maybe more. And d'you know, Benny, I'd get so interested, I'd forget all about the Davis Cup Match!

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BENNY:

And playing drums really helped, Don?

BUDGE:

Well, actually Benny, it pepped me up a lot. The beauty of it was, it kept my mind off tennis.

SEYMOUR:

And got you right in rhythm with the game?

BUDGE:

That's right - you know, you've got to have rhythm for almost any game. And good timing, too. And the kind of imagination that tells you what the other man's going to do next. In fact, pretty much what it takes to make a swing fan.

SEYMOUR:

Nicely put, Don. May I ask a question - about your matches next month in Madison Square Garden. You've played Ellsworth Vines before, have you, Don?

BUDGE:

Yes, I have, Dan - about five times. We each won twice. And the fifth time, the games were five-all in the fifth set when we finished.

SEYMOUR:

Boy, it looks like you're going to have a great match on your opening night, January 3rd. Just to get yourself in shape, we want you to sit in now and play drums with the Quartette.

BUDGE:

Benny, there's nothing I'd rather do more.

SEYMOUR:

(SPORTS ANNOUNCER'S FAIRLY FAST MONOTONE)

And here he is, Don Budge sitting in with the Goodman Quartette. It's the double's match of the century! They're lining up on the court now....

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SEYMOUR: (Cont'd)

Lionel Hampton and Teddy Wilson on one side of the net...
on the other, Benny Goodman and his new partner,
Donald-Drummerboy-Budge! Playing off the finals of "Dinah."
Rudge is getting ready to serve now...he raises his arm...
they're off!

(QUARTETTE: "DINAH")

(APPLAUSE)

SEYMOUR:

There's a motto hanging on the Club-house wall that reads -
"President Goodman will keep Members informed of what's new
and good." So the other night when Benny heard John Kirby's
band swinging out a brand new, swell number, he promptly
asked for its name. Back came a bard saying, "Number written
by one of the boys in the band - title undecided now."
Well, here it is - and until further notice we'll just call
it "Undecided Now."

(BAND: "UNDECIDED NOW")

(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

You know Dan, you sure have to have the stuff to make a grand
slam of tennis titles like Don Rudge did.

SEYMOUR:

Well, Benny, you've got to have what it takes to come out on
top in any field. That's how it is with Camel, too. They
have what it takes - and that's finer, more expensive tobaccos...
in a matchless blend. Smokers have made Camel the largest-selling
cigarette in the world. So it's a good thing to remember, folks,

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SEYMOUR: (Cont'd)

when you're thinking of appropriate Christmas gifts, that more smokers prefer Camels than any other cigarette. Camels come in two specially-wrapped Christmas packages, with a gift card printed right on them. Camels are all ready to give -- and they're sure to please.

(MUSICAL BRIDGE)

SEYMOUR:

Now comes a question about the next man we're taking into the club tonight. Is he a musician who tells jokes or a comedian who carries an accordion. Either way - we're feeling sort of proud that he's applied for membership - and we're awfully glad to have you here Phil Baker!

BAKER:

(VERY ENGLISH) Thank yah, thank yah. How d'you do, Benny. It's awfully decent of you to ask me round to the jolly old Clubhouse, what?

BENNY:

Hey Phil, what's come over you?

BAKER:

Why, Benny, old boy, haven't you heard?

BENNY:

Heard what?

BAKER:

I've been on a road tour with "Idiot's Delight." You know, in the legitimate theater!

BENNY:

No?

BAKER:

Oh yes, quite!

RADIO

BENNY:

And is that how they talk in the legitimate theater?

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BAKERS: Oh, rawther! Now you common folk say "the-ayter." But we of the legitimate theatah roll up the upper lip in cruller fashion, and push it out through our adenoids.

BENNY: So that's what they do in the legitimate theatah! You think that's something? Did you hear about my concert at Town Hall?

BAKERS: Your concert at Town Hall? Didn't they tear that down? Oh, that's right, I'm thinking about the sixth Avenue "L."

BENNY: You're just jealous, that's all.

BAKERS: No jealous? Huh! Now if you were talking about the accordion that would be different.

BENNY: Is that so? Well, I can do anything with this clarinet that you can do with your accordion.

BAKERS: Yeah? Try playing it sometime when you have the hiccups!

BENNY: Ridiculous.

BAKERS: And another thing -- I not only play the accordion, but I tell jokes at the same time.

BENNY: Well how can you tell what they're laughing at?

BAKERS: Maybe I should have stood in bed. But seriously, Benny, just because I've gone legitimate doesn't mean that I don't know anything about swing. I know that you're honorary president of the United Hot Clubs of America. Congratulations, prez.

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BENNY:

Thank you --

BAKER:

But I don't suppose you knew that we legitimate theatre-inkies have an organization of our own.

BENNY:

No, I didn't.

BAKER:

Absolutely. Only yesterday I was appointed sergeant-without-arms of the United Gayotte Clubs of America. So there!

BENNY:

Maybe you've got something there with that squeeze box.

BAKER:

Squeeze box! I suppose that peppermint stick of yours is such a mush.

BENNY:

Not peppermint, licorice.

BAKER:

Licorice doesn't agree with me, and don't change the subject. Just because a woodpecker with amnesia air-conditioned a piece of lumber doesn't mean that you've got an instrument. Every time you blow that musical pogo-stick you look as though you were being inflated for Macy's Thanksgiving Parade.

BENNY:

I suppose that vacuum cleaner with notes is an improvement.

BAKER:

At least I don't tie myself all up when I play. I can still talk.

BENNY:

I know. We've had complaints already.

BAKER:

A clever retort. I'll say. I wish I had my mob here. But unfortunately, they're all out having strawberry sundaes. As a matter of fact, I'm beginning to feel a little lost without my stooges.

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FUDGE: So does your audience.

BAKER: Hal That sounds like Beetle.

BENNY: That sounds to me like Budge.

BAKER: Don Budge?

BENNY: Sure, our other guest here tonight. You know, the tennis champion.

BAKER: You mean, the head man in his racket? Why, he must have plenty on the ball. Gosh, I'm all unstrung.

FUDGE: Note to you, Baker.

BAKER: Well, we got those tennis gags out of the way in a hurry. Boy, we don't care how we throw away jokes. Jack Benny would have made a half hour program out of that.

BENNY: Come on out, "Beetle Budge," and say hello to Phil Baker.

BAKER: (ENGLISH AGAIN) How d'you do, old boy, old boy. I'm from the theatah. I'm a legitimate actor.

BENNY: So long, boys, this is where I came in.

FUDGE: I'm certainly glad to meet you, Phil Baker. I've heard what a great actor you are. And you've always been my favorite comedian.

BAKER: That's jolly sporting of you, Budge. But I'm afraid you'd say so, even if you didn't think so.

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BUDGE: Then I guess we're even. You'd think so, even if I didn't say so.

BAKER: Hey, Benny, this Budge boy is out-Booting Beetle.

BENNY: There's only one way to stop him, Phil. How about you playing the accordion?

BUDGE: I second the motion.

BENNY: How about it, Clubmembers? All these in favor, say "Aye."

HOUSE: Aye!

BENNY: You're elected, Phil. And Don Budge and I are going to play with you.

BAKER: Great. A new Goodman Trio -- that the idea?

BENNY: Yeah -- the Budge-Baker-Goodman Trio, coming up for the first time with "Some of These Days."

BAKER: I'm a little nervous, Benny, playing my accordion with your band sitting there listening. They're all such fine musicians. They're going to think I'm terrible.

BUDGE: Does it matter what fourteen ~~more~~ people think?

BAKER: Ha ha ha -- er -- what am I laughing at?

SEYMOUR: Here's a novelty for the Club meeting, if there ever was one. Don Budge on drums -- Phil Baker on the accordion, and Benny himself on the clarinet. For this sensational new Trio, folks, we guarantee positively one performance only. In their own, original, three-cornered dream of "Some of These Days."

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(TITLE: "SOME OF THESE DAYS")

BENNY: (AFTER FIRST CHORUS) Come on Baker -- what are you doing down there on the floor?

BAKER: Well, somebody has to pick up the pennies...

(APPLAUSE)

SEYMOUR: Cigarette smokers on your Christmas list will appreciate a gift of Camels, the cigarette of costlier tobaccos. Camels are mild and rich-tasting...and this Christmas Camels in a carton containing two hundred cigarettes, come specially-wrapped for the holiday -- all ready to give. Or you can get the same number of Camels in a gaily-wrapped box of four "flat fifties." Choose either one -- but be sure you get Camels. More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette, and here's why -- Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic.

(MUSICAL BRIDGE)

BENNY: Well, Secretary Seymour, what's the latest news of the Hot Clubs?

SEYMOUR: The very latest is a telegram. It says - "We hereby announce that Benny Goodman has been unanimously elected Honorary President of the Postal Telegraph Hot Club, organized by Postal Telegraph Messengers."

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BENNY:

So any day now we'll expect to see the Postal Telegraph boys truckin' on down the avenue. But seriously, my thanks to the Postal Telegraph Messengers.

SEYMOUR:

And with Benny's thanks, he sends out to the Hot Clubs of America, a brand new killer-diller, "Hot Foot Shuffle."

(BAND: "HOT FOOT SHUFFLE")

(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

It's pretty near time to break up the meeting - so we say thanks to Don Badge and Phil Baker for coming over to the Clubhouse. Good luck to you, Don, in Madison Square Garden and good luck to you, Phil Baker, on your new show for Dole Pineapple, beginning January 14 over this network. Next Tuesday night Joe Venuti is going to join the club. Until then, this is Benny Goodman saying goodnight for Camel and all the gang.

(THEME)

SEYMOUR:

Goodnight, Benny. Remember, you've all got a date next Tuesday night with Benny Goodman and his great band, the Goodman Trio and Quartette, your swing sweetheart, Martha Tilton, and Benny's friend - Joe Venuti, the original hot fiddle player. Next Monday night over these same stations, Eddie Cantor's Camel Caravan rolls in. Eddie's special guests are

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SEYMOUR (Cont'd)

Ely Culbertson and Kay Thompson. So make it a Monday night date, too.

This is Dan Seymour speaking.

(THREE AND APPLAUSE UP AND FADE)

ANNOUNCER:

If you want to please a man who smokes a pipe, give him the tobacco that is extra mild, and extra tasty -- Prince Albert. The Prince Albert one pound tin comes in a special Christmas carton -- all dressed up to make a grand-looking present. And it's a present a man can appreciate for a long, long time because there's no other tobacco like Prince Albert -- the National Joy Smoke.

SEYMOUR:

This is the Columbia...Broadcasting System.

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