

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

BENNY GOODMAN'S CAMEL CARAVAN - PROGRAM NO. 71

TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1939 - 9:30-10:00 P.M.

AUDIENCE: (BACKGROUND OF VOICES FULL)

BENNY: (TWO RAPS OF GAVEL)

Order in the Club-house, please!

(CROWD QUIET)

The Meeting will come to order. Harry Holcombe,
will you start the proceedings?

HOLCOMBE: Glad to, President Goodman. Tonight's Meeting
will open with the Club Members repeating
the password. All together now -

AUDIENCE: LET UP AND LIGHT UP A CAMEL!

(BAND: THEME FULL AND FADE)

HOLCOMBE: For the benefit of any Branch Members who might
have joined us a bit late, this is the Camel Caravan
with Benny Goodman and the world's greatest
swing band! Club Members from Coast to Coast know that
Tuesday night means - music by Benny Goodman,
words by Johnny Mercer!

(Continued)

HOLCOMBE: (Cont'd)

Besides our weekly quota of swing experts, you'll hear from the one and only Jack Teagarden. And right now in the opening minutes of the Meeting, we'd like to say a word of appreciation to you Club Members - you smokers who have made this show possible. You have 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)

BENNY:

Club Members, this is Benny Goodman bidding you welcome to the Camel Hot Club. Our Vice-President in charge of Proclamations, Johnny Mercer, is here to check the roll call. Let's proceed with the proceedings, Mercer.

MERCER:

Right, Praxyl! Present, of course, we have Martha Tilton, the Goodman Trio and Quartette.

BENNY:

Also paying a visit to the Club-house is that great boogie-woogie piano player, Pete Johnson.

MERCER:

And our fair weather friend the Pluff Fox is here, yawning for a fifty cent piece when anyone misreads a word or makes any other mistake.

BENNY:

And finally, to make tonight's meeting fine and superfine, our roll call contains in capital letters the name of Jack Teagarden! Club Meeting swings along with an Men as fresh as tomorrow's newspaper. President Goodman and the band warm up the hall with "Hold Tight."

MERCER:

(BAND: "HOLD TIGHT")

(APPLAUSE)

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BENNY:

Two weeks ago Johnny Mercer promised to write words for Ziggy Elman's new hit, "Fralich in Swing." Last week he said the music left him wordless. But we told him if he didn't have words by Meeting Time tonight, he'd be Johnny-on-the-spot.

MERCER:

Say, it took me two months to write "Goody Goody."

TILTON:

Well, Johnny, it's easy to see where you got the idea for "Lasybones."

MERCER:

Sure, Martha, that was a portrait of me. It took me six months to write that one.

BENNY:

Go easy on him, Martha. He wrote the words of the country's Number 1 song hit, "You Must Have Been A Beautiful Baby." And with "Jeepers Creepers" galloping right up there in second place - that makes Johnny the Number one and two songwriter. Take a bow, Mercer.

(APPLAUSE)

And now that I've been so nice to you, c'mon, deliver - what's the new title for Ziggy Elman's piece.

MERCER:

I've called it "And the Angels Sing" - And I can't think of a better start in life for any song than being introduced by Benny Goodman, with Martha Tilton to sing it. Ziggy Elman takes care of the fireworks in the second chorus. Benny, will you do the honors? Or in other words, President G. - a downbeat for "And The Angels Sing."

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(BAND: "AND THE ANGELS SING") - TILTON VOCAL

AND THE ANGELS SING

We meet - and the angels sing
The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard
You speak - and the angels sing
Or am I reading music into every word?

Suddenly - my setting is strange
I can see water and moonlight beaming
Silver waves - that break on some undiscovered shore
Then - suddenly, I see it all change
Long winter nights with the candles gleaming
Through it all your face that I adore

You smile - and the angels sing
And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start
We kiss - and the angels sing
And leave their music ringing in my heart

(APPLAUSE)

MERCER:

(IN RHYTHM) It's Master Harry Holcombe's turn to bring you
our next item -- for when you feel like letting up - as Harry
says, just light 'em!

HOLCOMBE:

Right, Johnny! Club Members, I want you all to listen to why
Jack Wright agrees with the well-known advice "Let up and light
up a Camel." Jack is a senior at Columbia University -- he
has sixteen classes a week, and goes out for swimming too.
It's close concentration one minute -- hard physical work
the next. He says:

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YOUNG MAN'S VOICE:

I don't want to run the risk of nervous strain. My nerves treat me right, and I figure it's because I treat them right. My way of breaking nerve tension is to ease off every now and then -- to let up and light up a Camel cigarette. Camels sure help to soothe my nerves.

HOLCOMBE:

Yes, smokers find that Camels are soothing to the nerves. Try Camels yourself -- the cigarette that is a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. So, let up and light up a Camel -- often.

TO
(BAND: "I'VE GOT A RIGHT/SING THE BLUES")

BENNY:

That music, Club Members, is "I've Got A Right To Sing the Blues." And it's the new theme song of an old friend - Jack Teagarden.
(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

And who has a better right to sing the blues than Jack Teagarden? To Johnny Mercer and myself, it seems like old home week to have Jack here in the Club-house.

MERCER:

Aside from being blessed with a name that sounds like a fortune-teller's dream, Mr. Teagarden may be described as the man the inventor was thinking of when he first conceived the slide-trombone. And "Downbeat" Magazine caught on - they've just voted him Number 1 man on the hot trombone.

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Now that the formalities and stuff are over, Mr. Jackson T - this is a good time to tell the Club what you're up to.

TEAGARDEN:

Well, I'm up to my neck in rehearsals, Benny. The new band I've just formed sounds like a sander to me. Of course, I've got my fingers crossed when I say that.

BENNY:

We're all rooting for you here in the Club, Jack. And now we're waiting to hear a great song as only you can sing it - "Basin Street Blues."

(APPLAUSE)

MERCER:

And let me tell you a little footnote in the history of "Basin Street." Back in 1930 a group of swing experts got together in a recording studio and took down "Basin Street." It didn't have any words, so Jack Teagarden and Glen Miller just whipped up a few.

TEAGARDEN:

Looking back, it's fun to remember that the band was called the Charleston Chasers. And its guiding light and chief organizer was a young clarinet player named Benny Goodman. So it's a re-union to us, and I hope it'll be a pleasure to you, to hear again our treatment of -- (INTO SONG)

(BAND: "BASIN STREET BLUES")

(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

That's first rate parambulating, Jack. And remember, you've got a date for a dust with Johnny Mercer before Club Meeting's over.

MERCER:

That's right, Big Shorty. I'm counting on you to do some real sendin' too.

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TEAGARDEN:

Well, John, only thing that worries me is, we may send 'em too far.

BENNY:

Why, Jackson! Is that possible, Club Members?

AUDIENCE:

NO!

MERCER:

You see, Jack? So don't go 'way. Right now Benny Goodman and the band are answering the mail. So many of you Club Members have been asking for this one that it was a downright necessity, as well as a pleasure, to bring it to you. It's "Smokehouse Serenade."

(BAND: "SMOKEHOUSE SERENADE")

(APPLAUSE)

MERCER:

As Vice-President in charge of conducting tonight's music lesson I'm going to call on one of our demon saxophonists, Hykie Shertzer, to give us a few harmonious bars on his strada-saxivarius.

(SAXOPHONE: HARMONY)

MERCER:

That's swell. Now I make a quick change, to V.P. in charge of how not to do it, and call for -

(SAXOPHONE: DISCORD)

MERCER:

That sounds saxophony all right - what's the moral, Harry Holcombe?

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HOLCOMBE:

Well, there's a lesson for every one in our little musical demonstration. It's this, folks - nerves can be in tune -- or out of tune -- Now what's the use of that -- no one wants to have nerves that are off key! So take a tip from the millions of smokers who pause every now and then and give their nerves a chance to rest. It's a good rule to let up and light up a Camel -- frequently. You see, smokers find Camels soothing to the nerves.

(QUARTETTE: "UMBRELLA MAN")

(FADE FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

MERCER:

Here's the recipe for one of our weekly musical highlights! Take four masters of swing -- add one part clarinet, one part vibraharp, one part drums, and one part piano. Shake well before using and gingo! You have the Goodman Quartette playing "Umbrella Man."

(QUARTETTE: "UMBRELLA MAN")

(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

Club Members, I vote we hear from Mr. Mercer and Mr. Teagarden! Those in favor say Aye.

AUDIENCE:

AYE!

BENNY:

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Well, there's the answer. And there isn't a swing fan from Coast to Coast who doesn't remember the great double numbers that Jack Teagarden and Johnny Mercer have recorded together. Swell numbers like "Fare Thee Well To Harlem" - "Doctor Heckle and Mr. Jive" and "Christmas Night in Harlem."

MERCER: We can take a hint, Benny. Come on, my Texas tyre.
 TEAGARDEN: I'm right here, my sonorous Savannah scintillator.
 MERCER: Think you can stay awake long enough to get through this?
 TEAGARDEN: I'm not drowsy, I'm just thinking.
 MERCER: Boy, that's bad. That can lead to almost anything. Club
 Members, with a graceful bow in the direction of our friends,
 Hoagy Carmichael and Frank Lesser, here is our own special
 version of their latest hit. Recognise it? Jack --

(MERCER & TEAGARDEN: "TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE")

TEAGARDEN: Here we are selling cigarettes
 MERCER: Having a re-union singing our duets
 TEAGARDEN: Two sleepy people with nothing to say
 MERCER: And not smart enough to hit the hay
 TEAGARDEN: Here we are back upon the air
 I've still got my trombone
 MERCER: I've still got my hair
 TEAGARDEN: Two sleepy people
 Who'll never get rich
 MERCER: The only place we sleep is at the switch
 TEAGARDEN: Do you remember the nights
 We didn't show up at the Hall
 The Maestro didn't like that at all

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MERCER:

Do you remember his words

The time he let us go that fall

TEAGARDEN:

I thought he said "You're tired"

MERCER:

He really said "You're fired!"

TEAGARDEN:

Well here we are just about the same

You're still singing tenor

MERCER:

And ain't that a shame?

TEAGARDEN:

Two sleepy people with nothing to say

MERCER:

And no exit line to get away

SECOND CHORUS

MERCER:

So here we are and I understand

That you're on your own, Jack,

What about your band?

TEAGARDEN:

They're twelve sleepy people

With no place to play

And too much in debt to get away

Here they are

Waitin' to be fed

And you know what meals cost

MERCER:

'Specially served in bed

TEAGARDEN:

Twelve sleepy people

To feed every day

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MERCER:

Well just make 'em eat that corn they play

TEAGARDEN:

Don't you remember the night you heard us

At rehearsal hall - You weren't talkin' that way at all

MERCER:

Yes I remember but what I said I really can't recall

TEAGARDEN:

You said we sounded slick

MERCER:

I said you sounded sick

But on the square, Jack, your band is swell

TEAGARDEN:

Hope a sponsor's listening

MERCER:

Mention your Hotel

TEAGARDEN:

Twelve sleepy people so drop us a line

MERCER:

At two twenty four West forty nine

TEAGARDEN:

And he ain't kidding

BOTH:

Two twenty four West forty nine.

(APPLAUSE)

BERNY:

That was swell Johnny and Jack. And now here's the man who stands behind the men behind this program. You're on, Harry.

HOLCOMBE:

Here's a little logic that's simple as A,B,C. "A," Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. "B," smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves. And "C," the conclusion -- if you're not a Camel smoker already, smoke six packs of Camels

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and see if these costlier tobaccos don't tell you, too, why Camels are the largest-selling cigarette in the world.

All right, President Goodman - Take it.

BENNY:

At our first Club Meeting in 1939, we had a boogie-woogie session.

MERCER:

And Benny, you certainly started something! The country's gone boogie-woogie conscious from Coast to Coast.

BENNY:

Well, our Club Members have filled the ballot box with votes for more of the real thing. So we've asked another great boogie-woogie piano player, Pete Johnson, to sit in with us tonight.

MERCER:

And that makes this week's killer for the Hot Clubs a super special - featuring Pete Johnson at the piano, Jack Teagarden's trombone, Benny and the whole band in "Roll 'Em!"

(BAND: "ROLL 'EM")

(APPLAUSE)

BENNY:

And now, John, it makes me wince to ask you, but how are the assets of the Fluff Box?

MERCER:

Well they're frozen at \$1.60. And with what was already on hand, we've got a grand total of \$7.00.

BENNY:

What's grand about it?

MERCER:

Yeah, who said "Silence is Golden?"

BENNY:

Well, Club Members, we've had a bid to hold some Meetings with the swing fans of Hartford, Connecticut. So we'll be broadcasting from the Stage Theatre in Hartford next Tuesday. Hope you'll join us. Till then, this is Benny Goodman saying goodnight for Camels and all the gang.

(THEME AND APPLAUSE)

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MERCER:

And this is Johnny Mercer reminding you that, come Tuesday night, it's mighty good to meet up with each other. Next week President Goodman begins a swing around the country - and I mean swing! We know all the town and country members will want to turn out to give Benny a great welcome at the State Theatre in Hartford. Till then, so long.

(BAND: THEME)

HOLCOMBE:

Next Monday night over these same stations, Eddie Cantor's Camel Caravan rolls in. Eddie's special guest is Victor McLaglen. So make it a Monday night date, too.

Harry Holcombe speaking.

ANNOUNCER:

All five senses will tell you pipe-smokers why Prince Albert is the National Joy Smoke. You can smell its fresh, fragrant aroma. You can taste its rich, ripe "no-bite" goodness. You can see its special slow-burning, cool-smoking "crime sui." You can hear Prince Albert smokers say that there's no other tobacco like it. And you'll feel mighty good about getting around fifty swell, mellow smokes out of every big red tin of Prince Albert.

HOLCOMBE:

This is the Columbia Broadcasting System.

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