

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN

MONDAY, MAY 2nd, 1938

#C-6

CANTOR
FIELDS
KNIGHT
KURTZMAN
RAPP
BUNKY
HOLZMAN
ROSS

PROTZMAN
HARDING
KIRK
KING
DONOHUE
SCHUMANN
ESTY (6)

P. A. OPERATOR
GLEE CLUB (12)
FAIRCHILD
HATTIE NOEL
JACKIE JORDAN

FILE
COPYRIGHT
AUGUSTINE
CARROLL
LUCY MONROE
BERT GORDON
RED EVANS
HARGRAVE

MUSIC ROUTINE

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KING:

(COLD) Tobacco planters say:-

"We know tobacco, because we grow it --
we smoke CAMELS, because we know tobacco."

ORCHESTRA:

CANTOR BUILDUP THEME -- INTO SCREAMING
CHORD -- GLISS DOWN TO TREMOLO --

GLEE CLUB:

It's Eddie Cantor's (pianos) CAMEL
(pianos) CARAVAN!

KING:

Edgar Fairchild's Orchestra opens the
show with "Cry, Baby, Cry."

ORCHESTRA:

"Cry, Baby, Cry" - FADE ON CUE

KING:

(OVER MUSIC) This half-hour of entertainment starring Eddie Cantor is made possible by the millions of enthusiastic smokers who prefer CAMEL Cigarettes. Their appreciation of finer, more expensive tobaccos makes CAMEL the largest-selling cigarette in the world. Remember C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure.

(MUSIC UP TO FINISH)

(SCHUMANN CUES APPLAUSE)

(HARDING MOVES CELESTE MIKE)

KING:

And here is -- EDDIE CANTOR!

(APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(2:00)

CANTOR:

Hello, everybody! Hello, Walter King!

KING:

Tell me Eddie, how do you feel?

CANTOR:

I must be feeling alright - I spent all day yesterday down at my place on Long Island.

KING:

How is your Great Neck property coming along - any nibbles?

CANTOR:

Walter -- I'm finally getting my money back from that house!

KING:

No - congratulations! Somebody buying it?

CANTOR:

No, but there were hundreds of people looking at it yesterday.

KING:

You said you were making money out of it.

(2:25)

CANTOR:

I did - with all those people down there - I opened a hot dog stand and did I do a business! Extra mustard I gave 'm - pickles!

KING:

You wanted to give them a bargain, huh?

CANTOR:

No ... Don't you see? They ate the hotdogs with mustard and pickles -- that made them thirsty -- so they drank lemonade! . . . I must have sold a hundred and fifty glasses the first hour! .. If I had one more lemon I could have sold another hundred glasses!

KING:

But you had a lemon.

CANTOR:

Walter, you can't squeeze a house! ----
What a crowd! I wish you were there. (2:50)

KING:

Your wife must have been angry at your bringing in all those people.

CANTOR:

Angry? You should have heard her... She said, "The idea bringing all those people into the house without telling me -- the least you could have done was give my brother the hat check privilege!" What a house that is - if I could only get a customer.

(3:05)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

I'll answer that -- maybe its a- I hope
I hope- I hope- (LIFTS RECEIVER) Hello?-
Winston-Salem calling? ...Yes, this is
Cantor speaking...What? You won't stand
for ----well, I thought it was ~~entertaining~~
entertaining....What? You're not in the
real estate business?...But I thought...
WHAT?....Oh, you couldn't do that...I have
a contract!..You would?....Oh, you don't..
Yes, Yes -- yes, sir -- I understand...
I certainly will from now on!
(HANGS UP RECEIVER)

KING:

What was it, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Nothing -- The Sponsors wanted to know
if I saw the game between BROOKLYN and
the Giants!

(3:55)

KING:

Eddie, don't kid me -- I know they spoke
to you about the house..Why don't you
forget about it and tend to business?

CANTOR:

You're right, Walter -- Camels is our business and the program comes first.

KING:

I'm glad to hear you say that, Eddie -- because there's a gentleman waiting to see you about buying your house.

CANTOR: (SHOUTS)

Well, show him in! Why doesn't anybody attend to business around here! Never mind -- I'll call him myself -- come in! Come in! Well, what can I do for you Mister?

FIELDS:

Mister? What's the matter - you think I haven't got a name?

CANTOR:

Well, the name isn't important right now.. Let's just --

FIELDS:

I get it..you don't wanna hear my name -- you just wanna see it at the bottom of a check!

CANTOR:

Who wants a check from you?

FIELDS:

Oh, my check is no good? I gotta pay cash!
(4:30)

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CANTOR:

Now look here, my man ---

FIELDS:

Your man? Oh, now I'm a servant!

CANTOR:

No, you're not my ser---

FIELDS:

Oh, I'm not even good enough to wait on you! I come to talk business about your house and you refuse to give me information! How far a walk is it from the station?

CANTOR:

You'll have to have a car.

FIELDS:

Oh, now you're telling me how to spend my money eh!

CANTOR:

Listen, I'm not telling you anything!

FIELDS:

Keeping me in the dark, huh? You want me to buy a cat in the bag?

CANTOR:

I own the house -- I'll keep it -- don't buy it ! !

FIELDS:

You want me to sleep in the streets!

CANTOR:

No, I don't want you to sleep in the street.

FIELDS:

Oh, you own the street, too!

CANTOR:

No -- but I do own the house, and whoever buys it has to pay for it.

FIELDS:

Go on -- start a rumor that I'm broke!

CANTOR:

No -- you look like a man who saves his money.

FIELDS:

Oh, I'm a miser, am I? (continued)

FIELDS
(CONT'D.):

Why do you keep changing the subject?..
I start to talk about your house but you
shut up like a clam. I suppose all the
stuff you've been saying about the place
is lies!

CANTOR:

Why, that house is fit for a king!

FIELDS:

It's not for me, huh? It's not for
common people!

CANTOR:

But it is ----

FIELDS:

Oh, now I'm common! ...I had to come all
the way to Brooklyn to get insulted!

CANTOR:

But you're not in Brooklyn!

FIELDS:

Go on, say it -- say it! I know what
you're thinking -- I'm crazy! ..Why don't
you call a guy and have me taken away?

CANTOR:

I wouldn't do that.

FIELDS:

That's what's the matter with this country
It's guys like you who let crazy people
run around loose in the streets!

CANTOR:

What's going on here?

FIELDS:

I dare you to hit me once more!

CANTOR:

Hit you? I didn't touch you -- why I
wouldn't put a finger on you!

FIELDS:

Oh, afraid you might get dirty, huh? Wise
guy -- got a house and thinks he owns
the world!

CANTOR:

Look -- let's forget the whole thing.
(6:40)

FIELDS:

Then the deal is off - give me my money
back!

CANTOR:

What money? I took no money from you. I
don't want any money from you -- I don't
even want your check!

FIELDS:

Then I get the house for nothing! ..
Sweetheart! (KISS) Thank you!! (KISS)

CANTOR:

Wait a minute -- I didn't give you my house!

FIELDS:

Oh, you tricked me -- you just wanted to get that kiss out of me! ..You can't get away with this. You took away the home my wife and I slaved for all our lives! I'll have you in jail! (EXITS SCREAMING) Police -- Police! I've been robbed!

CANTOR:

You know, Walter -- that fellow is gonna wind up living in my house.

KING:

Why do you say that?

CANTOR:

I'm gonna turn it into that kind of an institution.

MUSIC:

"WEDDING MARCH" IN SWINGTIME

(7:40)

CANTOR:

Wait a minute - Stop! ... Walter -- what's the idea of the Wedding March?

KING:

Fairchild is rehearsing .. Tonight your ~~Hundred and Fifty thousand dollar~~ Sweepstakes winner Hattie Noel is marrying her boyfriend Spongy on this program.. Remember?

CANTOR:

Oh, of course -- tonight is the wedding!
Where is Hattie Noel?

(8:05)

KING:

Here comes the bride!

CANTOR:

Never mind -- we won't need you now,
Fairchild..Because here comes the real bride
-- Hattie Noel!

(APPLAUSE AS HATTIE ENTERS)

HATTIE:

Hello, Mr. Cantor! .. How do you like my
Weddin' outfit?

CANTOR:

Why, Hattie you're a symphony in white.

HATTIE:

Yessah, everything I'm wearin' is white --
don't I look jes' like a huckleberry in a
bowl o' cream? (8:35)

CANTOR:

You look swell but how are the wedding presents coming in? That's the important thing.

HATTIE:

Well, I didn't get very many. You know, my girl friends gave me one of those present parties ---

CANTOR:

You mean a shower?

HATTIE:

This was more of a drizzle!

(8:55)

CANTOR:

Forget your present. You love Spongy a lot, don't you, Hattie?

HATTIE:

Yessir, and do you know, Mr. Cantor, love has made a new man out of him.

CANTOR:

Really?

HATTIE:

Yep, when he saw my money in the bank, he got very ambitious.

CANTOR:

What did he do?

HATTIE:

He went right to night school and learned how to count!

(9:15)

CANTOR:

Say, it's getting late. Spongy should be here by now.

HATTIE:

Yeah, I ought to bawl him out when he gets here, but it wouldn't do any good. He'll call me something cute and I'll soften right up.

CANTOR:

Hattie, what does he call you?

HATTIE:

He says I'm his Geographical Principality!

CANTOR:

But, Hattie, that doesn't mean anything.

HATTIE:

I know -- but don't it sound elegant?

(9:30)

CANTOR:

Well, where is he - it's almost time for the ceremony.

HATTIE:

I'll go to the door and see if Spongy's coming.

CANTOR:

Say, that groom of yours couldn't have gotten cold feet? ... you're sure he loves you?

HATTIE:

Oh -- yessah.

CANTOR:

Tell me, does Spongy ever put his arms around you and press you close to him?

HATTIE:

No, he don't do that.

CANTOR:

Why not? Hasn't he got the inclination?

HATTIE:

He's got the inclination, all right -- but he just ain't got the reach! (10:15)

CANTOR:

You mean he's cold to you - doesn't he take you in his arms - kiss you with passion and fire?

HATTIE:

All I know is - yesterday when he kissed me good-night -- three gold teeth melted right in my mouth.

(10:35)

(EXIT - APPLAUSE)

GLEE CLUB - 1. Look at the lovely flowers.
(FADE IN) 2. Isn't the bride stunning.
3. Who's the best man
4. When do we eat.

KING:

Look, Eddie, all the guests have arrived
for the wedding -- why don't we get started?

CANTOR:

We could get started -- we're only missing
one thing .. The groom.

KING:

Spongy?

CANTOR:

Oh, he'll be here ... In the meanwhile, I
could have Lucy Monroe rehearse the wedding
solo.

KING:

I'll go and get her, Eddie.

CANTOR:

All right. Ladies and gentlemen, here is
one of the youngest sopranos ever to sing
at the Metropolitan Opera House -- Miss
Lucy Monroe.

(APPLAUSE AS MISS MONROE ENTERS)

(11:00)

CANTOR:

...Miss Monroe, I want to tell you how much I enjoyed your debut last year at the Metropolitan Opera.

MONROE:

Thank you, Mr. Cantor.

CANTOR:

Was that your first appearance in Grand Opera?

MONROE:

Oh-No. In 1935 at the St. Louis Auditorium, I sang the role of Marguerite in Faust -- with Giovanni Martinelli. Every performance with him was like a lesson..and after every lesson I gave him a great big kiss.

CANTOR:

Hmm, would you be interested in a Post-Graduate course? Gee! I must be getting well again! - Lucy - this is going to be a simple wedding instead of warbling one of those high falutin' arias, why don't you sing something simple like "Comin' thru the Rye," would you like that?

(APPLAUSE)

(11:50)

ORCHESTRA:

8 BAR INTRO

LUCY:

If a body meet a body,
Comin' through the rye.
If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
Nane, they say ha'e it.
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye.

If a body greet a body,
Comin' frae the well,
If a body kiss a body,
Need a body tell?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie
Nane, they say ha'e I.
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye.

(GLEE CLUB JOINS IN B.G.)

Among the train there is a swain
I dearly love me'sel!
But what's his name or where's his hame
I dinna choose to tell.
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie
Nane, they say, Ha'e I (HOLD)
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye (HOLD)

(BAND SWELLS)

(14:25)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

That was Miss Lucy Monroe, young singing star
in her interpretation of "Comin' thru the Rye"
- thanks Lucy - carry on Walter King

(14:35)

KING:

Speaking of costlier tobaccos, Edward S. Dail says:

EVANS:

My family first started raising tobacco back in 1875 and we've got a reputation for growing crops as good as any around. So I guess I know tobacco, I've been planting it myself for a long time back. Now, I've been smoking CAMELS for the last twenty-three years. My reason is that the CAMEL people buy the best lots of tobacco. My own choice lots have been sold to CAMEL for some time. In fact, CAMELS have taken most of the finer tobacco in all the sales I've been to. I find that men like me who really know tobacco are usually CAMEL smokers.

KING:

What Mr. Dail says is important to every smoker. Try CAMELS. Smoke them for a while and you'll see for yourself that there's a real difference in CAMEL'S matcheless blend of finer MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS -- Turkish and Domestic

ORCHESTRA:-----FANFARE "B" into "Here Comes the Bride"--

FADE

(15;25)

GLEE CLUB:

1. Where's the bride?
2. Is Spongy here yet?
3. Everybody ready?
4. When's it going to start?
5. What's holding us up?

HATTIE:

Oh, Mr. Cantor!

CANTOR:

What is it, Hattie?

HATTIE: It's nearly time for the weddin' and Spongy ain't here yet...

CANTOR:

Don't worry - he'll be along. - Walter (15:35) take a look around and see if Spongy's arrived yet.

KING:

O. K. Eddie.

CANTOR:

Hattie the important thing is to keep him after you marry him.

HATTIE:

I ain't afraid of losin' him -- on account of I got technique.

CANTOR:

Oh you have. Well, suppose Spongy started drifting away -- suppose he was attracted to another woman..How would you hold him?

HATTIE:

Well, I usually goes for the throat!

CANTOR:

Yes - you've got technique all right.

BOY: (JACKIE JORDAN)
Telegram for Eddie Cantor!

CANTOR:
I'll take it, boy....

HATTIE:
Open it quick -- it might be from Spongy.

CANTOR:
That's right.....(OPENS TELEGRAM) (15:55)

HATTIE:
I can tell by lookin' at that telegram that
it ain't from Spongy.

CANTOR:
How?

HATTIE:
That ain't his handwriting!

CANTOR:
Oh -- oh -- listen to this: "Dear Mr.Cantor,
please tell Hattie I won't be at the wedding,
because!" And it's signed, "Spongy."

GLEE CLUB:
1. Spongy's missing.
2. What happened to him.
3. No Groom -

HATTIE:

What we gonna do 'bout it, Mr. Cantor?

CANTOR:

Hattie, leave it to me.....(CALLS) Walter King!

KING: (OFF)

Yes ---

CANTOR:

Go out and engage the best detective in New York to find Spongy! .. Meanwhile, we'll postpone the wedding.

GLEE CLUB:

1. Oh - The Wedding is off.
2. What a shame.
3. Spoiled the fun.

HATTIE:

We'd a had a wedding anyway if I'da used good judgment.

CANTOR:

What do you mean?

HATTIE:

With all my money I coulda brought along a Spare!

(APPLAUSE) (EXIT) (16:40)

CANTOR:

Fairchild -- go to work while we go to the Police Station!

ORCHESTRA - "I DOUBLE DARE YOU"

(APPLAUSE) (18:05)

KING:

Eddie, the detective who was hired to find Spongy is here -- and look at the awful disguise he's wearing!

CANTOR:

Disguise nothing!

GORDON: (ON VELOCITY)

Out of mine way -- out of mine way!

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: (OVER APPLAUSE)

It's the Mad Russian!

GORDON:

How do you do!

CANTOR:

Mad Russian, you're the detective who was hired to look for Spongy?

GORDON:

Yes -- and already I got reports on the case. Here's the latest reports from Mexico...Here's the latest reports from Canada --

SOUND: TWO PISTOL SHOTS

....And there's the latest reports from Russia!

(18:50)

CANTOR:

You! A detective who looks for Spongy has to be brave...you're a coward.

GORDON:

Is that so? Do you know J. Edgar Hoover the G Man?

CANTOR:

Of course.

GORDON:

The fellow who is supposed to be the bravest of them all?

CANTOR:

Yes --

GORDON:

The man who catches the most desperate criminals in the country? You know that same J. Edgar Hoover?

CANTOR:

Certainly I know him.

GORDON:

Hmmmm, -- can you get me his autograph?

(19:25)

CANTOR:

Look, if you're gonna find Spongy, get off the case.

GORDON:

I could find him -- like that. (SNAPS FINGERS) If you could answer me three questions.

CANTOR:

Shoot -- ask the questions.

GORDON:

All right...When did he leave? Where did he go? And where is he now?

CANTOR:

Listen, you Mad Russian, if I can answer those questions -- what do I need you for?

GORDON:

To get laughs on this program!

(19:55)

CANTOR:

Russian, why did you agree to find Spongy?
You're just an amateur detective.

GORDON:

Go on -- I'm famous. Do you ever read
"True Detective" Magazine?

CANTOR:

Yes.-----

GORDON:

Do you ever read "Official Detective"
Magazine?

CANTOR:

Yes.

GORDON:

Do you ever read "Love Story" Magazine?

CANTOR:

Yes.

GORDON:

You sissy!

CANTOR:

Listen, Rattle Brain, you've got to prove
to me that you've done something on this
case, or get out.

GORDON:

All right -- I'll give you a for instance.

CANTOR:

Go on.

(20:30)

GORDON:

I heard that Spongy was way out west in Cleveland, so I went to Newark! and stayed there three days.

CANTOR:

But if you knew Spongy was in Cleveland -- why did you stay three days in Newark.

GORDON

I had a cheap rate at the hotel!

CANTOR:

Just a minute, Russian. How come you've been on the case three days? We just found out about Spongy today.

GORDON:

I looked for him two days before he was missing!

CANTOR:

How did you know he was going to be missing?

GORDON:

I read the script at rehearsal! (21:00)

CANTOR:

Oh, why must we have a moron on this program?

GORDON:

Ask the Camel people - they hired you.

CANTOR:

You call me a moron - you're in Newark and he's in Cleveland.

GORDON:

Who is in Cleveland?

CANTOR:

Spongy.

GORDON:

Spongy is in Cleveland? How did you find out?

CANTOR:

You told me.

GORDON:

My O My! I'm a stool pigeon.

CANTOR:

What a madman! You use your brain only for a headache! Why did you ever come back from Newark?
(21:40)

GORDON:

I'm expecting a report any minute which will lead me to Spongy.

USHER
FIELDS:

Mr. Russian -- here's a note for you.

GORDON:

Thank you.

CANTOR:

Flappy Ears, aren't you gonna give the Usher anything for delivery that?

GORDON:

NO.

CANTOR:

Go on, give him something - make him feel good.

GORDON:

Here boy - here's an aspirin!

USHER:

But I haven't got a headache

GORDON:

Stick around - the program ain't over yet!

CANTOR:

Give me that note -- it may be important ..
Why, it's from Hattie Noel -- she says she'll
be here in a few minutes. Here she is now.
(22:15)

GORDON:

Hattie Noel...I got to have Spongy's
fingerprints.

HATTIE:

I know where to get 'em.

CANTOR:

Really, Where can we find Spongy's fingerprints?

HATTIE:

All over my pocketbook! (22:30)

GORDON:

Spongy didn't take all your money, did he?

HATTIE:

No Sir!

CANTOR:

Stop hinting, Russian. Find Spongy and she'll be glad to pay you.

GORDON:

I don't move till I get an advance - how about mine Feh?

CANTOR:

Your what?

GORDON:

It says right here "How about mine Feh"?

CANTOR:

That's fee!

GORDON:

What's the difference -- Fee, Feh, Fum, Fooy
-- so long I get paid! (22:50)

CANTOR:

Listen, Russian -- you're wasting time...
If you're gonna find Spongy -- get going...
Remember -- Hattie's waiting to get married.

GORDON:

Why is she so anxious to marry an old man?

HATTIE:

But Spongy's just a young fellow.

GORDON:

By the time I find him he'll be an old man!
(23:05)

CANTOR:

You'll never find him.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CANTOR:

Hand me the phone...(LIFTS RECEIVER)...

Hello?

VOICE: (THROUGH FILTER) (FIELDS)

Hello...This is Spongy. I'm listening in
from an apartment at 3143 West -----

(MUFFLED SCREAM)

SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS

HATTIE:

Oh, Mr. Cantor -- do something!

GORDON:

Now, we really need a detective!

CANTOR:

Russian---why don't you do something!

GORDON:

Quick give me a piece of carbon paper and
a pencil.

CANTOR:

Carbon paper and a pencil, what for?

GORDON:

I want to trace that call!

CANTOR:

If you expect to get paid - go and bring
back Spongy!

(23:35)

GORDON:

Hokay but first -- I want to ask her what
Spongy looks like.

CANTOR:

Hattie, he wants you to describe Spongy.

HATTIE:

Well, he's got dark hair -- a dark complexion
-- and he's wearing a dark suit.

GORDON:

If it's night time - I'll never see him!
(EXIT)

ORCHESTRA: "WHOOPEE CHASER"

(24:00)

KING:

The life of a newspaper man is a constant rush to beat the deadline. It's hard, exhausting work that makes many exacting demands of the people in it. Do newspaper men have a cigarette preference? You bet they do! Reporter James Gould says:

HARDING:

CAMELS are my favorite. I smoke them because I get a "lift" with a CAMEL.

KING:

Newspaper cartoonist Willard Mullin says:

EVANS:

I stick to CAMELS -- they don't frazzle my nerves.

KING:

Sports Editor Stuart Cameron says:

HARGRAVE:

I smoke CAMELS "for digestion's sake." I find CAMELS are so mild, good-tasting too.

KING:

CAMEL'S costlier tobaccos do mean a lot to millions of smokers. And one smoker tells another: "CAMELS agree with me". (25:00)

ORCHESTRA: Last 4 bars "MY LAND"

(25:10)

CANTOR:

A few weeks ago it was my privilege to introduce a new song called "My Land And Your Land". Tonight, in response to many requests, I repeat it.

(25:20)

PIANOS: ARPEGGIO

CANTOR:

(Rec.) Here is a song - it's not about romance (Two
or beautiful moonbeams that shine. Piano
(sing) Here is a song - I could sing all day B.G.)
long
It thrills this heart of mine.

GLEE CLUB: (AGAINST STRINGS) It's - a song about

CANTOR:

My land and your land, from Frisco to Maine.
The North and Southland too - I sing this song
to you.

My home and your home, in sunshine and rain.
I promise to be true, for I'm so proud of you-oo
Let's all celebrate, tell the world it's great
There are forty-eight reasons why it's
My land and your land, the land we love.

(BAND SWELLS, FADES FOR RECITATIVE)

It's my land - yes - and it's your land -
Humbly, I give my thanks - thanks
For Peaceful skies - way up above-
In this - the land I love.
You know, It's nice to live in a country where,
we're busy preparing for another world's fair--
instead of another world war ---
~~We all have our troubles -- but I was thinking~~
~~last week, when I was too sick to do my program--~~
~~it's a lot better to be sitting down in a wheel~~
~~chair than standing up before a firing squad...~~
Let 'em fight over there - it's none of our
affair -

You can tell Walter Winchell that Uncle Sam
is through running around in Europe - He's
married now, and settled down - and they make a
fine looking couple - Uncle Sam and Anti Warfare!

(SLIGHT SWELL OF MUSIC)

(SING)

It's my land and your land, the grandest land
on earth.
May it forever be, the land of liberty
My home and your home, where freedom gave birth
'Neath peaceful skies of blue, I pledge my faith
to you-oo
There's an open door
On our friendly shore
And welcome for ev'ryone!
In my land and your land
The land we love.

GLEE CLUB: (OVER CANTOR'S HOLD) My - land - I - love

(BAND UP) (APPLAUSE)

(28:15)

CANTOR:

Will the Mad Russian, aided by the police, find
Spongy? Will there be a wedding next week?
Will Hattie be left in the lurch? What will
happen? How do I know? We haven't even started
to write next week's program yet! ..One thing
I'm sure of --- (28:30)

SING:

I love to spend each Monday with you-
As friend to friend, I'm sorry it's through,
I'm telling you just how I feel
I hope you feel that way too.
Let's make a date for next Monday night.
I'm here to state 'twill be my delight.
To sing again, bring again,
The things you want me to
I love to spend each Monday with you.

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA - REPRISE)

"ONE HOUR" - fade on cue from control room

(29:10)

KING:

(ON CUE)

Listen again for Eddie Cantor's Camel Caravan
next Monday - and remember to tune in at 9:30
Eastern Daylight Saving Time tomorrow night over
these same stations for Benny Goodman, King of
Swing.

Walter King speaking

(MUSIC SWELLS - CAST OUT FOR BOWS)

LARRY
HARDING:

This is the COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM (29:30
(Fade theme ..20 seconds)

8:00 PM B-U-L-O-V-A BULOVA WATCH TIME

WABC NEW YORK