

AB

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN

MONDAY, MAY 9th, 1938

#C-7

CANTOR	PROTZMAN	P.A. OPERATOR	FILE
FIELDS	HARDING	GLEE CLUB (12)	COPYRIGHT
KNIGHT	KIRK	FAIRCHILD	AUGUSTINE
KURTZMAN	KING	HATTIE NOEL	CARROLL
RAPP	DONAHUE	MARY KELLY	BERT GORDON
BUNKY	SCHUMANN		HARGRAVE
HOLZMAN	ESTY (6)		DAVE KNIGHT
ROSS			SANTOS ORTEGA

MUSIC ROUTINE

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_____	<u>2</u>	OPENING THEME
_____	<u>2</u>	ORCHESTRA - "DODGING A DIVORCEE"
_____	<u>16</u>	CANTOR - "AS LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER"
_____	<u>18</u>	ORCHESTRA - "FANFARE B"
_____	<u>30</u>	GLEE CLUB - "FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW"
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PROTZIE - AUDIENCE MIKE

HARDING - ROPE OFF SEATS

MR. CANTOR - S.C. - CHAIR

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:

(COLD) Edgar Fairchild's Band starts the
festivities with "Dodging a Divorcee"

ORCHESTRA:

"DODGING A DIVORCEE"

(FADE FOR)

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)

CANTOR:

Hello everybody! Well Walter King, here I am with my bags and everything, Oh Boy!

KING:

Eddie, just because we're leaving for California after the show tonight, don't be so excited.

CANTOR:

I can't help it, Walter. I love New York but California! What a state! California stands for sunshine -- California stands for fruit -- California stands for climate-- California stands for a lot.

KING:

Eddie are you going to do the same kind of broadcasts from Hollywood that you've done here?

CANTOR:

Oh, yes, the same kind of shows

KING:

Yep! California certainly stands for a lot-

CANTOR:

Announcers are getting laughs now!

KING:

(LAUGHS)

Eddie, aren't these new bags you bought?

(3:00)

CANTOR:

Yes, Walter. I had to get extra bags on account the things I got here. Let me open the bag and show you, here for instance--

KING: What is that?

CANTOR:

When I was sick last week an old lady sent me this jar of goosegrease mixed with garlic. She said if I'd rub it on my chest the pain would leave. And I rubbed it on.

KING:

Goosegrease mixed with garlic? Did your pain leave?

CANTOR:

No, but half the guests in my hotel did!

KING:

(LAUGHS) Wait a minute -- here's something that you didn't buy -- look at those towels--

CANTOR:

You're not accusing - they're not towels from the hotel!

KING:

No?

CANTOR:

No - if they were from the Sherry-Netherland their name would be on it - here read it - it says Pullman- see? (3:45)

KING:

Oh, you took it from the train coming here?

CANTOR:

Yes, and I'm bringin' it back on this trip! Don't you see the railroads haven't been doing very well, and I figured we should help all we can, so I thought that if I took the towels from the train and had 'em laundered for them, it would be doing something -- you see what I mean?

KING:

(LAUGHS) You don't expect me to believe--

CANTOR:

No, I'll tell you the truth about these towels. Fred Allen is sending them by me to Jack Benny for his new house.

KING:

(LAUGHS) Jack Benny wouldn't hang those Pullman towels in his bath-room!

CANTOR:

You're right he wouldn't - he'll make shirts out of 'em! (4:30)

BIZ:

KNOCK ON DOOR

CANTOR:

Come in!

KELLY: (LAUGHS)

Mr. Cantor, I'm one of your fans ... (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:

Why are you laughing?

KELLY:

I CAN'T HELP ITJUST LOOKING AT YOU MAKES
ME LAFF.

CANTOR:

It does?

KELLY: (LAUGHS)

GOSH YOU'RE FUNNY - (LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY)
PLEASE EXCUSE ME....

CANTOR:

That's all right ...laugh all you like.

KELLY:

Are you going to broadcast from Hollywood
next week?

CANTOR:

Yes, are you going to listen to me?

KELLY:

No.

CANTOR:

Doesn't listening to me make you laugh?

KELLY:

No -- just looking at you makes me laugh!
(LAUGHS - EXITS) (APPLAUSE) (5:15)

CANTOR:

Walter, will you send my bags to the station and have 'em checked?

KING:

Okay - say, Eddie just what time do we leave for California.

CANTOR:

It's eight-thirty -- that is -- it's eight-thirty but it's really only seven-thirty .. anyway ... it's eastern time .. not daylight saving .. or rather...

KING:

You're a little mixed up aren't you?

CANTOR:

No I'm not ---I'll prove it to you. I'll ask this man in the first row ...Mister, have you any idea about the time?

FIELDS:

(AUDIENCE MIKE) What do you mean have I any idea about the time? What am I - an immigrant with a pack on my back?

CANTOR:

No...No...I didn't mean - (5:45)

FIELDS:

I'm a child...I'm lost...lookin' for a policeman to take me home huh?

CANTOR:

Oh! Seven million people in New York--and I hadda ask him the time!

FIELDS:

Oh--I can't tell time--I'm illiterate! Why don't you look at your own watch?

CANTOR:

I don't carry a watch...There are times when a man feels it's best not to have a watch on him.--

FIELDS:

Go on, say it -----I'm a pickpocket!

CANTOR:

Certainly not - you're not that low.

FIELDS:

Oh -- I'm a second story man!

CANTOR:

Listen Mister...I don't want any trouble with you ... if you'll just look at your watch.

FIELDS:

Now I gotta buy a watch to tell you the time. I gotta take the money I was gonna use to buy food for my kids...they should starve..

CANTOR:

No they shouldn't starve! Give 'em all they want; keep feeding 'em!

FIELDS:

Uhuh! You want me to stuff 'em so they'll get sick! You--you get my kids sick, and I gotta go out in the middle of the night and get a doctor!

CANTOR:

What doctor? You don't have to get a doctor.

FIELDS:

Oh---I should just let 'em suffer! My poor innocent kids are sick.....

CANTOR:

Well get 'em medical attention! Take 'em to the best .. John's Hopkins .. Mayo Brothers..

FIELDS:

Oh - to please you I gotta drag my poor kids all over the country! How do I know what to tell the doctors!

CANTOR:

Let them find out -

FIELDS:

I should take 'em to be experimented on .. used for guinea-pigs!

CANTOR:

Your children are not guinea-pigs!

FIELDS:

Oh - they're just plain pigs! Go on hit me!

CANTOR:

I just quietly asked the time .. I'm a peaceful man - Look - I don't hit people.. I leave that for those who like -

FIELDS:

Go on .. go on .. say it - people like me.. I beat my wife!

CANTOR:

No - you don't. Honestly - I don't want you to hit your wife.

FIELDS:

Oh - you wanna hit her!

(7:30)

CANTOR:

Please .. leave me out of this.

FIELDS:

Oh.. you're too good to mix with my family!
Go on .. make one more remark about my mother
-- I dare you!

CANTOR:

Who said?

FIELDS:

I can see it in your eyes - my father was
guilty - he shouldn't be paroled. I hope
you're satisfied you've got my kids in the
hospital, my mother is in a scandal -- and
why? WHY? All because you don't know the
difference between daylight saving and
standard time! (CRYING EXIT)

(APPLAUSE)

(8:15)

CANTOR:

Walter - see - see what happens to me on my last day in New York! Where's the Russian - where's Hattie Noel .. I've got to see 'em before I go.

KING:

The Mad Russian is still trying to find Spongy. Remember, he didn't show up last week to marry Hattie Noel.

GORDON:

(ON VELOCITY) Out of mine way! Out of mine way!

CANTOR:

The Mad Russian!

GORDON:

How do you do!

(8:50)

CANTOR:

Well, Russian, any news about Spongy?

GORDON:

Plenty. I put an ad in the paper offering a reward for any information about Spongy.

CANTOR:

Really? Did you get any results?

GORDON:

All day long I sat home, but nobody called me up.

CANTOR:

No one called .. I wonder why.

GORDON:

Maybe it's because I haven't got a telephone?

CANTOR:

Oh, a fine detective -- You haven't even got a telephone! Why?

GORDON:

You see these ears? A receiver gets lost in them!

CANTOR:

Why don't you get a French phone?

GORDON:

What for - I got enough trouble talking English!

(9:25)

CANTOR:

Russian, I don't think you ever used a telephone. You don't even know the process of phoning.

GORDON:

No? Well, you give me a for instance!

CANTOR:

I'll give you a for instance .. Look, you make a call -- you're a phoner.

GORDON:

I'm a phoner.

CANTOR:

That's right. I receive the call -
I'm a phonee.

GORDON:

Look - He admits it!

CANTOR:

Will you admit that you can't find Spongy and that you're no detective? (9:50)

GORDON:

Is that so? Everywhere I go I find clues..I find clues on the left side.. I find clues on the right side-

CANTOR:

What about the Center?

GORDON:

There is no Center Clues!

CANTOR:

No, there's no Center Clues, there's no
Spongy - and if you don't find him, there'll
be no wedding. (10:10)

GORDON:

I'll find him if it's the first thing I do!.
Where was Spongy heard from last?

CANTOR:

Don't you remember? Cleveland?

GORDON:

Spongy's in Cleveland?

CANTOR:

Of course, didn't you know? You idiot -
you nincompoop.

GORDON:

Haddie Camphor, you hurt me when you say that.
You should know what I went through last
night.. The shooting -- the screaming - the
yelling ---

CANTOR:

What happened?

GORDON:

I don't know - I left before the picture was
over! (10:40)

CANTOR:

Oh, Russian, please stop this fooling around --
Hattie's wedding to Spongy has already been
put off -- they may never get married ..
How would you like a thing like that to
happen to you and your wife?

GORDON:

It's too late now - but five years ago,
would I have made you an offer!

(APPLAUSE - EXIT)

(11:10)

ORCHESTRA: INTRO "LONG AS WE'RE TOGETHER"

CANTOR:

To-night we offer a brand-new song -

"As Long as We're Together". This number has hit possibilities! I wonder *if I have?*

Laugh

(Verse)

Feelin' good? Yes sir!
Knock on wood! Yes sir!
Happy as can be,
Nothing worries me!

(Refrain)

What do I care if the rain comes down,
Let it come down, honey, I won't frown,
I don't care as long as we're together.
What do I care if my day goes wrong,
Let it go wrong, I can sing a song,
I don't care as long as we're together.
Darling, you're the one, I've been
dreaming about
When you walked in all my troubles walked out.
So what do I care if the rent comes due
Let it come due, and the 'phone bill too
I don't care as long as we're together.

(RECITATIVE AGAINST STRINGS)

Here I am on the Great White Way,
And you're out there, many miles away,
We're far apart - and yet - we're together!
(It's wonderful - isn't it?)
Maybe you're out in your car for a spin,
Driving along as you listen in,
Wherever you are - I'm glad - that we're
together.

You know a few years ago,
Things like this couldn't be.
But thanks to radio,
We're all one big family!

(SING)

So you flip a dial,
Let the tubes get hot,
And I promise I'll
Try with all I've got
To please you Monday nights when we're
Together!

(BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

(13:30)

KING:

Down in the heart of the tobacco-growing country, a survey shows that most smokers who grow tobacco smoke CAMELS. Mr. Benjamin F. Faulkner is one of these tobacco growers. Like so many other planters he smokes CAMELS, and he tells why when he says:

ORTEGA:

I've learned from personal experience that one company stands out when it comes to buying finer tobaccos. Many's the time CAMEL has paid more to get my finest lots of tobacco. I know CAMEL uses better tobaccos, and that's reason enough for me to smoke 'em. Most planters I know prefer CAMELS too.

KING:

Men who know tobacco smoke CAMELS. They appreciate the extra smoking pleasure they enjoy from CAMEL'S costlier tobaccos. And costlier tobaccos mean a lot in your smoking too. Just remember this; CAMELS are a matchless blend of finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS -- Turkish and Domestic. So next time, say: "CAMELS".

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE "B"

(14:20)

CANTOR:

(EXCITEDLY) Walter, Walter, listen to this message I just got from Hattie Noel!

KING:

What does it say?

CANTOR:

It says, "Dear Mr. Cantor, the mystery is over. Spongy took my money and married another girl". And it's signed "Your Sweepstakes winner, Hattie Noel"... Look here she comes now.

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Hattie, what happened with you and Spongy?

HATTIE:

Who - that nursery rhyme lover?

CANTOR:

What do you mean nursery rhyme lover?

HATTIE:

He took my jack and jilted me!

CANTOR:

I see - Little Boy Blue! - But tell me, did you and Spongy part friends?

HATTIE:

Yes sir - he come to my house to tell me he was through - but he left with a smile.

(15:00)

CANTOR:

So the last picture you had of Spongy was a big smile on his face.

HATTIE:

Yes, he smiled all the time they were carrying him out on the stretcher! (LAUGH)

CANTOR:

Hattie, I love to watch you laugh, 'cause when you laugh so much of you has a good time! -- Look, now that you're through with Spongy and matrimony, how would you like to come to Hollywood with us and think of a career?

HATTIE:

Mr. Cantor, you really means you want to take me to Hollywood?

CANTOR:

Of course. But Hattie, why are you grabbing me by the shoulders?

HATTIE:

I'm just feeling for your wings. Brother Cantor you is an angel! (15:35)

CANTOR:

Yes, you're Hollywood bound.

HATTIE:

Will I make pictures as soon as I get out there?

CANTOR:

No, you'll have to wait awhile until they're prepared for you.

HATTIE:

Prepare? What do they have to do?

CANTOR:

For you they'll have to widen the screen! unless you can continue your horseback riding in Hollywood.

HATTIE:

I hope they have strong horses there.

CANTOR:

Strong horses - why?

HATTIE:

Yesterday I went riding in Central Park
(LAUGHS)

CANTOR:

What are you laughing at?

HATTIE:

It was the first time I ever saw a horse get down on his knees and crawl! (16:20)

CANTOR:

Say, in Hollywood you're liable to turn out to be famous like Norma Shearer, Carol Lombard or Myrna Loy. You know those stars listen in to this program.

HATTIE:

Are they listenin' in right now?

CANTOR:

Yes.

HATTIE:

Well, Miss Norma Shearer, Miss Carol Lombard, Miss Myrna Loy -- all I say is, look out! (16:40)

CANTOR:

Hattie, with your sense of comedy you might be a star very soon. You better start picking out your cast.

HATTIE:

Mr. Cantor, I'd like to have Bill Robinson, Louie Armstrong, Joe Louis, Stepin Fetchit and Cab Calloway.

CANTOR:

Say, that's an all-star cast.

HATTIE:

Not only All-Star - but all-technicolor! (17:05)

CANTOR:

Hattie, go and get your things packed. We're leaving right after the broadcast.

HATTIE:

Okay Mr. Cantor.

KING:

Eddie, Hattie Noel is really going to Hollywood with us?

CANTOR:

That's right. She's through with Spongy and is ready for a career.

GORDON:

Haddie Camphor! Haddie Camphor!

CANTOR:

What is it, Russian?

GORDON:

I think I got a clue about Spongy.

CANTOR:

Russian, the wedding is off....Hattie has already found Spongy.

GORDON:

What -- she can't do that to me!

CANTOR:

She can't? But Spongy is already found!

GORDON:

Then they got to lose him again! I got a wonderful clue! (17:35)

CANTOR:

You may have a clue, but you're no detective.

GORDON:

Is that so? 'dja ever hear of the Royal Mounted Police?

CANTOR:

Yes.

GORDON:

Do you know how fearless they are in the face of dangerous?

CANTOR:

Of course

GORDON:

Do you know that they always get their man?

CANTOR:

Why, certainly.

GORDON:

My O My -- how do they do it!

(18:00)

CANTOR:

Listen, moron -- you're thru as a detective -- tonight I'm taking you to Hollywood.

GORDON:

Oh, you wanna put me in pictures, eh?

CANTOR:

With that face how could you be in pictures?

GORDON:

Say, my face is mine own business.

CANTOR:

Don't worry, Russian -- business is bad all over!Look at those ears!

GORDON:

Is that so? Mine ears are outstanding.

CANTOR:

Yes, if the door wasn't closed they'd be outstanding in the hall!

GORDON:

You know, Haddie Camphor -- you're eyes are outstanding, too.

CANTOR:

Say, at that ... the two of us could make a good newsreel for Paramount.

GORDON: What do you mean?

CANTOR: The Eyes and Ears of the World!

GORDON: That's very funny -- that's very funny! --
What's very funny? You got me! (18:40)

CANTOR:

Go on and get ready -- we'll be leaving in
a few minutes (SOUND OF HAMMER) Say Edgar!
.....Fairchild! What are you doing?

FAIRCHILD:

Oh gee, I'm having a lot of trouble packing
the piano.

CANTOR:

You're packing a piano to take to Hollywood
three thousand miles away?

FAIRCHILD:

Why, yes.

CANTOR:

Don't you think we can get a piano in
Hollywood?

FAIRCHILD:

We could -- but why go to all that trouble?
(19:10)

GORDON:

Haddie Camphor! Haddie Camphor!

CANTOR:

I know -- you got a clue!

GORDON:

No...listen, how much time have we got when the broadcast is over to get to the station?

CANTOR:

Exactly seven minutes.

GORDON:

I can make it in three! We take a cab right here at Fifty-third Street...Go down Seventh Avenue -- straight to the Pennsylvania Station.

CANTOR:

That's fine ...but our train for California leaves from the Grand Central Station.

GORDON:

I know, but if you were going to Newark -- think of the time you'd save. (19:30)

CANTOR:

Get out -- I'll fix you on the train!

KING:

(DRAMATICALLY) Eddie -- Eddie -- I'm sorry, but I cannot go with you tonight..I simply cannot go -- don't ask me why! I dread the very thought of remaining here and yet -- Oh, why did it have to happen to me! I didn't mean to do it -- it wasn't my fault ...

CANTOR:

Walter -- Walter King -- what happened?

KING:

Nothing -- I just wanna show you I can act if I ever got the chance! (20:05)

CANTOR:

If that's a sample of your acting -- you can stay behind!

KING:

Eddie, I really came in to tell you that the man from the Pullman Company is outside.

CANTOR:

Well, send him in.

KING:

Here he is.

MAN:

(HARGRAVE) Mr. Cantor -- I'm from the
Pullman Company

CANTOR:

Oh, we've got all our reservations.

MAN:

I know...But I heard that you're giving
Jack Benny some towels with the name
Pullman on them...Now I don't say that you
took them....but on your trip back to
Hollywood -

CANTOR:

Yes?

MAN:

We've arranged for you to use Paper Towels!
(SOUND - DOOR SLAM) (20:35)

CANTOR:

Boy, will I be glad to get on that train
to Hollywood.

KING:

Eddie, one of your female fans is outside.

CANTOR:

Walter, tell her I can't see her we're busy
getting ready -

KING:

But she insists...Here she is now...(20:50)

KELLY:

(LAUGHS) Oh, hello.

CANTOR:

Say, aren't you the laughing woman that was here before?

KELLY:

(LAUGHS) Yes, but I had to come back to look at you again.

CANTOR:

You had to come back to look at me again?
Why?

KELLY:

(LAUGHS) I just couldn't believe what I saw the first time! (EXIT)

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

(21:10)

CANTOR:

Walter, do me a favor and hide Fairchild in the piano!

FAIRCHILD:

All right - but be careful of my glasses!

GLEE CLUB: (SING) For he's a jolly good fellow
He's a jolly good fellow
He's a jolly good fellow...
Which nobody can deny!

CANTOR:

What's that?

MAN: (DAVE) Mr. Cantor, we in the Glee Club want to thank you for taking us to California with you.

CANTOR: Oh, you boys and girls will love Hollywood.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CANTOR: I'll take it .. (INTO PHONE).. Hello .. Yes, this is he .. WHAT? .. No.. I can't believe it! After all these years and the way I've talked about it on the radio! Of course I am.. Ida must be happy too - Goodbye .. (RECEIVER CLICKS)

KING: Eddie - what happened? What is it?

CANTOR: Walter, congratulate me - one thing I've been waiting for all these years!

GLEE CLUB: (AD LIB) What is it? Tell us! What happened, Eddie?

CANTOR: I finally got a customer for my house in Great Neck .. the trip to Hollywood is off!

GLEE CLUB: (AD LIB) Oh, isn't it awful.. I was all packed.. What a disappointment.. etc.. (22:10)

CANTOR: Folks, don't be angry - we can always make a trip to Hollywood.. Here is a man who has already seen the house - likes it - and is on his way to the studio here to buy it. Think-
for years it looked like I was gonna be stuck with that house.
KNOCK ON DOOR

SOUND:

CANTOR:

Quiet, everybody -- come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

FIELDS:

Pardon me .. Mr. Cantor, I've just seen your house in Great Neck, and I'm more than pleased with it. (22:30)

CANTOR:

Oh, that's fine - I'm so glad you like it.

FIELDS:

The architecture - the type of house - the location - everything is suitable, but the price.

CANTOR:

Well, it's quite a place, you know.. And all I'm asking is a hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

FIELDS:

That's it .. Now if you would, make it a hundred thousand dollars flat, I'm prepared to consummate the deal.

CANTOR:

Well ---- All right, a hundred thousand dollars.

FIELDS:

Here is the check - already signed.

CANTOR:

Wait a minute - the check is signed Shirley Temple!

FIELDS:

That's me - I'm Shirley Temple! ... How did you like me in "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"?
(EXITS) (23:35)

KING:

Come on, Eddie - we've got only a few minutes ...

GLEE CLUB:

(AD LIB) Let's go! We're off!
Hurry up! Come on!

KING:

You ready, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Let me see ..

(PIANO)

Got my trunk all packed -
And I've made my reservation -
Better grab a cab and get
Along to Grand Central Station
Why I'm there already!
Whew! Whatta ya know!
You certainly travel fast
When you go by radio!

(CROWD EFFECT
(BY GLEE
CLUB)

ORTEGA:

Redcap, suh? Can I help you with yo' bags?

CANTOR:

Yes, and take it easy, son, they're full of
good gags.

ORTEGA:

The gags you tells?

CANTOR:

Yes! - Watch 'em like a hawk!

ORTEGA:

I shouldn't have to carry 'em - they're
old enough to walk!

FIELDS:

All aboard!

CANTOR:

Toodle-oo!

KING:

There's the whistle!

GORDON:

WOO -WOO!

KING:

Tell the engineer and crew
And the ticket-taker too
Eddie Cantor's Camel Caravan
Will soon be passing through

(BELL ON EACH LAST SYLLABLE)

FIELDS:

ALBANY - SYRACUSE - UTICA - BUFFALO -
CLEVELAND - TOLEDO - CHICAGO - PEORIA

GLEE CLUB:

Hollywood - Hollywood
Hollywood - Hollywood
Hollywood - Hollywood
Hollywood - Hollywood

(BAND BUILDS INTO
TRAIN EFFECT)

CANTOR:

I'm on my way to Hollywood,
The land of Palm-trees and such
It never rains there - not much!
We're on our way to Hollywood.
Mad Russian, are you glad to go
Back to Califo'nia?

GORDON:

Yes, but confidentially
I GOT TO HAVE MORE MON-YA

(VAMP)

Laugh

CANTOR:

We're on our way to Hollywood,
Come on, let's all drink a toast
To all the folks on the Coast,
We're on our way to Hollywood
Why, bless my soul, here's Hattie Noel!
You glad you're goin, Hattie?

HATTIE:

(SPOKEN) Yes - I'se crazy fo' de coast,
Is zat anywheres near Cincinnati?

(VAMP)

Laugh

CANTOR:

We're on our way to Hollywood;
Where all the movies are made,
Where all the screen-stars parade,
We're on our way to Hollywood -

To - the Garbos and Gables,
The news-reels and fables.
The Zanucks and Goldwyns
The new stars and old ones

It's Hollywood
Pretty-dollie-wood,
It's FUN and FROLIC and JOLLY-wood
To some it's a GOOD-TIME-CHOLLY-WOOD
A city of SIN and FOLLY-wood
Misunderstood,
Declared "no good".
But those who kick most'd go there if they
could!

ORCHESTRA: FLARE

GLEE CLUB AND CANTOR:

We're on our way to Hollywood!

CANTOR:

*Mr. Bobby Goes to Japan
Laugh*

ENSEMBLE:

~~WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO HOLLYWOOD!~~

FANFARE -- APPLAUSE

(26:35)

ORCHESTRA: REPRISE "HOLLYWOOD" FADE

KING:

(SNEAK
OUT MUSIC)

Some Hollywood personalities make the headlines constantly - others are seldom heard about. It's the same in sports. There are many talented people in this field whose names never appear in headlines. They are the hard-working coaches and trainers behind every broken record, behind every athletic star. You can be sure that these star-makers too, are careful about what cigarette they choose. Naturally, they have particular reasons for selecting the cigarette they smoke. John Behr, well-known boxing coach says: "I smoke CAMELS - and steadily too. I like to smoke them at mealtime and afterwards, 'for digestion's sake'". Eleanor Tennant, coach of many a tennis champion says: "I get a 'lift' in energy with a CAMEL. And another thing that smokers like is CAMEL's rich but delicate flavor." CAMEL's costlier tobaccos do mean a lot in smoking. One smoker tells another - CAMELS agree with me."

ORCHESTRA: "HOLLYWOOD CHASER"

(27:30)

CANTOR:

Next week -- back in Hollywood -- two very special guests join the Caravan -- Betty Grable and Jackie Coogan. I hope you're among those present - because -

(27:40)

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.

(28:40)

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: REPRISE

"ONE HOUR" - Fade on cue from control room

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

(FADE THEME 20 SECONDS)

8:00 P.M. B-U-L-O-V-A BULOVA WATCH TIME

WABC NEW YORK