

- EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN -

MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1938

#C-14

CANTOR	KIRK	GLEE CLUB (12)	SCHWEIGER
FIELDS	KING	FAIRCHILD	QUILLAN
KNIGHT	DONOHUE	BOBBY BREEN	ELLINSON
KURTZMAN	SCHUMANN	FILE	HATTIE NOEL
RAPP	ESPY (6)	COPYRIGHT	VIRGINIA BRUCE
BUNKY	GOODWIN	CARROLL	HANLEY STAFFORD
HOLZMAN	VIVIAN EDWARDS	BERT GORDON	BILL ROYLE
ROSS	P.A. OPERATOR	SPAN	

MUSIC ROUTINE

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51458 2764

KING:

(COLD) The Caravan show is on -- get a lift with a Camel!

ORCHESTRA: (CANTOR BUILDUP THEME...SCREAMING CHORD...GLISS DOWN TO
TREMOLLO)

GLEE CLUB:

(SINGING) It's...Eddie Cantor's

(PIANOS)

Camel

(PIANOS)

Caravan!

ORCHESTRA: (TAG...SEGUE TO "WHOOPEE"...FADE FOR:)

KING:

(ON CUE) This half hour of entertainment 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. And speaking of pleasure -- here is -- EDDIE CANTOR!

ORCHESTRA: (SWELLS TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(1:15)

CANTOR:

Hello, everybody!...Well, this is our last broadcast of the season. And I've got lots to do on this program, tonight. I promised the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce to speak to the tourists, who have just arrived in this city. -- My dear tourists -- in Los Angeles, you will find great hospitality. You don't need an automobile. You can share ours -- one thing you're sure of is the bumper... And the trees -- that line even the business streets, are not merely for beauty...they're here so when you see a Los Angeles driver coming after you, you have something to climb!...How they drive here -- especially the youngsters! (BUSINESS) They drive as if they are afraid they're going to be late for their accident! -- (1:55)
A young fellow out driving with his girl has one hand on the wheel, one arm around the girl, and when he wants to make a turn, he just sticks out his tongue. --

KING:

Eddie -- you're exaggerating -- what would you advise our tourists to see first?

CANTOR:

Our new race track at Hollywood Park and it is very easy to get to. All you have to do is to stand on the corner of Hollywood and Vine -- and follow the first fellow you see with a racing form in his pocket, and the seat out of his pants! (2:20)

KING:

But, Eddie -- there are several tracks besides Hollywood Park.

CANTOR:

I know. In fact, right now California is the only place in the world where the horses have more parks to play in than the children!

KING:

What are you talking about? -- Horses don't play.

CANTOR:

You mean Bing Crosby's horses are serious?

KING:

I didn't say that. I don't know anything about Crosby's horses...I've never even seen them run.

CANTOR:

Neither has Crosby. Why, whenever one of his nags starts in a race nobody waits for it to finish. They all go home and just leave a lamp burning in the two-dollar window, (3:05)

KING:

Eddie -- maybe you could recommend some hotel or apartment for our tourists.

CANTOR:

I can, Walter. It so happens that by this time tomorrow night I'll be a tourist myself because I'm leaving town. And during my absence, as a special favor to tourists, all rooms in my Beverly Hills home can be rented for only two dollars a night. Each room has running water and an adjoining ash tray. I also have a room on the second floor which I'm renting for half price because there is a lump in the bed -- that's Ida's brother. He came to visit us for Christmas and he's still there.

KING:

Eddie -- you're clowning!

CANTOR:

Of course I am. I want you tourists to know that Los Angeles is a grand place to visit -- and to live in -- as proof of that, sixty-five per cent of all the new homes going up are being built by former tourists! And when I leave for Europe tomorrow --

~~KING:~~

~~Eddie, I knew you were going away to Europe but I didn't know you were leaving tomorrow.~~

CANTOR:

~~Oh, yes~~ I'm wasting no time...I'm taking a streamlined train to Chicago, a streamlined train to New York and then I'm boarding England's fastest boat, the "Queen Mary".

KING:

Why the rush?

CANTOR:

Walter, I want to get to Europe while it's still there.

KING:

I suppose you and Ida have already taken your passport photos.

CANTOR:

Yes, and are they awful. We've got one picture of Ida and me with our heads together. Honestly, it looks like a photo finish at Santa Anita! -- And I'll have to carry

~~that picture all over Europe.~~ (1985)

KING:

You're going to Europe -- the broadcasting season is over -- and I still haven't had a chance to show my --

CANTOR:

Walter King, if you mention acting I'll scream!...You had your chance in "Robin Hood" on this program last week.

FAIRCHILD:

I'm sorry I ever played the part of Maid Marian -- you should see the letters I've been getting...Look at this one.

CANTOR:

Read it.

FAIRCHILD:

I'm ashamed -- you read it.

CANTOR:

All right...It says "Dear Miss Fairchild:" Woo!...
"It's as light as air, as cool as the ocean breezes -- why
don't you try our new summer girdles?"...Well, why don't
you, Edgar?

FAIRCHILD:

Say, there's nothing wrong with the one I've been wearing
all year!

CANTOR:

Boy Meets Girdle!

KING:

A fine leading lady -- it's a wonder you wouldn't give me
Hattie Noel.

HATTIE:

(ON VELOCITY) Don't depend on me, Mr. King. (5:45)

CANTOR:

Hattie Noel! (APPLAUSE)

HATTIE:

Mr. Cantor -- I'm quittin'!

CANTOR:

After this program?

HATTIE:

No -- right now...last week I won another Sweepstakes.

KING:

Another Sweepstakes?

HATTIE:

Yep -- and his name is Joe Louis!...Goodbye!

CANTOR:

Come back here...Hattie -- since this is the last program I think we ought to tell the audience that you really never were a Sweepstakes winner.

HATTIE:

That's right -- I never gambled in my whole life.

KING:

You never gambled?

HATTIE:

Nossir -- never!

CANTOR:

Not even once.

HATTIE:

Absolutely not!

CANTOR:

Hattie, I'd just like to bet you ten dollars that you gambled sometime. (6:15)

HATTIE:

What odds you layin'?

CANTOR:

~~Hattie, you go and sit in the corner until I call you.~~

KING:

Eddie, I'm beginning to think that you're too cheap to get me a real leading lady to show off my acting.

CANTOR:

I'll get you a leading lady...Where's my little book...
B -- B -- Bruce!

KING:

Virginia Bruce?

CANTOR:

Yes...Where's the pay telephone?

SOUND: COIN DROPPING IN SLOT

CANTOR:

....Operator -- get me Oxford 0990...Cheap, eh? I'll show you....Hello?

BRUCE:

(THROUGH FILTER) Hello.

CANTOR:

Hello, Virginia...this is Eddie Cantor. I'd like you to come over to the studio and do a little scene with Walter King.

BRUCE:

(ON FILTER) I'm sorry, Eddie -- I'm entertaining a very important radio star here at my home. (6:55)

CANTOR:

A radio star? Let me talk to him.

BRUCE:

All right.

SOUND: JIGGLE OF PHONE

GORDON:

(ON FILTER) How do you do!

CANTOR:

Russian!...What are you doing there?...Come away from there at once!

GORDON:

(THROUGH FILTER) What -- and leave Phil Harris here alone?

CANTOR:

Let me talk to Miss Bruce.

BRUCE:

(ON FILTER) Yes?

CANTOR:

Virginia, you must help me out...please!

BRUCE:

All right -- Eddie. Will you come down and pick me up?

CANTOR:

Yes -- if you don't mind riding on the handlebars...

Goodbye.

SOUND: RECEIVER CLICKS

KING:

A bicycle -- nothing cheap about you!

SOUND: JIGGLING OF HOOK

(8:25)

CANTOR:

Operator --

VIVIAN:

Yes.

CANTOR:

Please give me back my nickel -- I didn't get the number.

VIVIAN:

I'm sorry, Mr. Cantor -- I will return your button!

SOUND: CLUNK OF BUTTON

CANTOR:

Walter, I'll be right back with the finest leading lady
you ever saw.

KING:

Wait -- you're not gonna go away and leave the program
flat?

CANTOR:

The program can never be flat if I leave it in the hands
of -- Bobby Breen! (8:45)

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: (INTRODUCTION...FADE FOR:)

KING:

(OVER MUSIC). Bobby Breen sings two songs which he made
famous on this program.

(GOODWIN TURNS VELOCITY FOR CELESTE)

BREEN:

Let's sing again
There's music in your heart
But you must do your part,
Let's sing again!

I'm happy when
Somebody sings to me,
A simple melody
Let's sing again! (CELESTE)

Just as we sang on Treasure Island --
Where my heart stood still
As I landed on the sil-v'ry shore (WOODWINDS)

I looked for gold, on Treasure Island
And I found that gold,
When you gave your golden love to me.

Life doesn't mean a thing
What is there to cling to
Without a song to sing
Without some-one to sing to

Though now and then,
The world may seem so blue
A song will see you through
Let's sing a-gain.

(BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: (SEGUE "LOST AND FOUND"...FADE FOR:)

(10:05)

KING:

What company buys the costlier grades of tobacco for its cigarette? Let's turn to the planters for the answer -- the men who raise tobacco from the ground up, and grade it for the market. Listen to the statement of

(MUSIC
OUT)

Mr. Leon Mullen, an experienced tobacco planter:

BILL ROYLE:

(OFF-STAGE MIKE) I've seen CAMEL buyers at the warehouse inspect every pile before they bid on it. They don't bother with ordinary lots -- they buy the choice tobacco. Finer tobacco makes finer smoking. CAMELS sure are the popular favorite with most of my friends and neighbors -- the tobacco planters I know.

KING:

Men who know tobacco from the ground up say, "We know tobacco because we grow it. We smoke CAMELS because we know tobacco." Why don't you take a tip from the men to whom tobacco quality is an open book? Next time say, "CAMELS!"

ORCHESTRA: (FANFARE "C"...SHORT VERSION)

(10:55)

CANTOR:

Walter -- Virginia Bruce is here --

KING:

Good!

CANTOR:

Now, Walter, I don't know how she feels about being your leading lady -- so I'll talk with her first -- and whenever you think that you'll fit in -- come in and be introduced.

KING:

Okay -- gee, it'll be swell to play with a leading lady who hasn't got a moustache. So long!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

(11:10)

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen -- I'd like to have you meet one of the most glamorous personalities on the screen -- Fredric March's new leading lady in Hal Roach's picture, "THERE GOES MY HEART". Miss Virginia Bruce!
(APPLAUSE AS MISS BRUCE ENTERS)

CANTOR:

Virginia, this is the first time we've appeared together since my first talking picture, "WHOOPEE"...

BRUCE:

"Whoopee" -- I'll never forget it. I was afraid to go near you then --

CANTOR:

Why?

BRUCE:

Well -- you were a star.