

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN C-B #7

Monday, November 14, 1938

7:30 - 8:00 P.M.
10:30 - 11:00 P.M.

CANTOR	HOLZMAN	P.A. OPERATOR	CUTTING
FIELDS	KING	RAPP	MAURICE
KNIGHT	KIRK	SCHUMANN	CHAS. CANTOR
QUILLIAN	GORDON	CARROLL	FRED BARRON
ELINSON	FAIRCHILD	BUNKY	LESLIE HOWARD
HARDING	ESTY (6)	GLEE CLUB (12)	MORTE RAPPE
PROTZMAN	DONOHUE	FILE COPY	MARY KELLY
		JOE GRATZ	LUCILLE MEREDITH

MUSIC ROUTINE

TIMING PAGE

- | | | |
|-------|-------|----------------------------------------------------|
| _____ | _____ | 1. Opening |
| _____ | _____ | 2. "Whoopee" (Orchestra) |
| _____ | _____ | 3. "Yes Sir That's My Baby" (Orchestra) |
| _____ | _____ | 4. "That's My Baby Chaser" |
| _____ | _____ | 5. Trumpet Fanfare |
| _____ | _____ | 6. "Give Me A Moment Please" (Orchestra) |
| _____ | _____ | 7. "Give Me A Moment Please" (Orchestra) |
| _____ | _____ | 8. Piano Keynote "Sweet Adeline"
(Adam Carroll) |
| _____ | _____ | 9. "Lift Chaser" (Orchestra) |
| _____ | _____ | 10. "Just A Kid Named Joe" (Morte Rappe) |
| _____ | _____ | 11. "Fanfare C" (Short) |
| _____ | _____ | 12. _____ |
| _____ | _____ | 13. _____ |
| _____ | _____ | 14. "If You Knew Susie" (Cantor) |
| _____ | _____ | 15. One Hour (Cantor, then reprise) |

HAT FOR MARIE

CURTAIN SPEECH (MENTION ANNIVERSARY)

51458 2983

KING:

Let up -- and light up a Camel.

(TYMPANI)

GLEE CLUB:

Let up -- and light a Camel.

(ECHO)

Light up your face with a smile...for

We want Cantor. Here comes Cantor!

It's ...

Eddie Cantor's (PIANOS)

Camel (PIANOS) CARAVAN!

ORCHESTRA: (TAG) (NO APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: ("WHOOPEE" ... STRINGS SNEAK IN)

WALTER KING:

(ON CUE) The Camel Caravan, Starring Eddie Cantor, and guest-starring the International Favorite ----- Leslie Howard! This half-hour of entertainment is made possible by the millions of Camel smokers who appreciate costlier tobaccos. They have made Camel the largest-selling cigarette in the world. Remember that 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)

(1:05)

CANTOR: Hello, everybody -- and hello, Walter King!

KING: Eddie...I want to be the first to congratulate you -- tonight you start your ninth year in radio!
(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: All I can say is that I'm very thankful.

KING: Thankful for all the years in radio?

CANTOR: No, but with Rubinoff, Parkyakarkus and the Mad Russian on my programs I'm thankful I can still speak English! ... (1:30)

KING: In all your years of radio, Eddie, has your program undergone any drastic changes?

CANTOR: It certainly has. In the old days I used to wear the craziest costumes. Hats that had all kinds of fruits and flowers on the top and a long feather sticking up in the air.

KING: What ever happened to those hats?

CANTOR: The women are now wearing them on the streets! ...And look -- here in the studio, too. There's a couple in the first row -- the man doesn't know whether he's sitting with a woman or a bridgelamp!

(2:00)

KING:

Eddie! Stop fooling with the audience - and tell me - wasn't that famous line, "We Want Cantor" started by your sponsors in 1931?

CANTOR:

No, Walter -- "We Want Cantor" was started by my brokers in 1929!

KING:

(LAUGHS)

Well, Eddie - how did the jokes about the "Five Daughters" get started? (2:20)

CANTOR:

I'll show you...The scene -- a hospital in Brooklyn -- my fifth daughter Janet had just come into the world.

MUSIC: "YES, SIR, THAT'S MY BABY"
(FADES) (OUT)

(2:35)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS.

CANTOR:

Yes, doctor ---

DOCTOR:

(FRED BARRON)
Congratulations, Mr. Cantor -- it's another bouncing baby girl.

CANTOR:

Thanks, Doc -- how much do I owe you?

DOCTOR:

Nothing -- this one's on me!

ORCHESTRA: "THAT'S MY BABY CHASER"

CANTOR:

And Walter - that's the way it all started eight years ago. (2:50)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

KELLY: (LAUGHS)
Are you Eddie Cantor?

CANTOR:
Yes, Ma'am.

KELLY: (LAUGHS)
For eight years I've been listening to all of
your programs.

CANTOR:
Yes -- go on (3:00)

KELLY: (LAUGHS)
Whenever I hear Fred Allen say something funny--
I've got to laugh!

CANTOR: (LAUGHING)
Yes!

KELLY: (LAUGHS)
And when I hear Jack Benny say something funny
I become hysterical!

CANTOR:
Yes!

KELLY:
And you, Mr. Cantor --

CANTOR:
Yes, me ---

KELLY: (LAUGHING)
I'm gonna keep on listening to your program
till you say something funny! (LAUGHING
HERSELF OFF)

(APPLAUSE)

(3:30)

CANTOR: That's the first time I've seen laughing gas with legs! --- See, Walter -- that shows you can expect anything to happen on a radio program today..It's a little different from those I did back in 1931 -- remember, Walter?

KING: I certainly do .. I remember how Jimmy Wallington used to begin by saying "This is the Chase and Sanborn hour -- directed by Rubinoff.. And starring -- Eddie Cantor!" (3:50)

CANTOR: Just for old time's sake, let's do that again tonight. Of course, this is for Camel cigarettes so we can't say Chase and Sanborn -- or coffee -- or Rubinoff -- But we can get around that -- when we hit a word we can't say, we'll say "Uh".

KING: Okay, let's try it, Eddie.

ORCHESTRA: TRUMPET FANFARE

KING: This is the Uh and Uh Uh Hour...Directed by Uh-Uh-Uh and starring Eddie Cantor!

ORCHESTRA: "GIVE ME A MOMENT, PLEASE!" (DOWN AND OUT)

KING:

The Uh and Uh Uh Company asks you to remember this fact: Uh Uh, once roasted is a perishable food. Look for the date on every can of Uh and Uh Uh's dated Uh Uh! ... And speaking of Uh Uh -- here is Eddie Cantor! (4:40)

CANTOR:

Hello, everybody ... Well, on my way to the studio tonight to broadcast for my sponsors, Uh and Uh Uh ---

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CANTOR:

I'll answer that, Walter ... (INTO PHONE) ..
Hello, Eddie Cantor speaking.

MAN:

(THRU FILTER) (CHARLES CANTOR)
Listen, Cantor ... this is the Camel Cigarette Company. We've been listening to your program and have decided not to send you a check this week.

CANTOR:

What?

MAN:

Don't worry...I'm sure you can get a check from the people who make that stuff.

CANTOR:

What stuff?

MAN:

Uh and Uh Uh's dated Uh Uh!

SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS

ORCHESTRA: "GIVE ME A MOMENT, PLEASE" - UP - FADE (5:15)

KING:

Eddie - in eight years you've given a lot of entertainment and brought many new stars to the microphone.

(Schumann screens
Gordon on entrance)

CANTOR:

I've been very fortunate that way. I asked for a great violinist -- and I got Rubinoff... I asked for a girl singer -- and got Deanna Durbin ... I begged for a boy, and what did I get ---

GORDON:

HOW DO YOU DO!

CANTOR:

The Mad Russian! (5:40)

CANTOR:

Russian, congratulate me! --- This is my Anniversary -- Eight years on the radio -- and now I'm beginning my Ninth.

GORDON:

Why?

CANTOR:

Why? Why am I beginning my ninth year in radio? Why? WHY?

GORDON:

Oh, you're wondering, too! .. But you do deserve congratulations....

CANTOR:

Thank you ----

GORDON:

---- for having me on your program! (6:05)

CANTOR:

I should be thankful for you - you - Why can't I have a stooge like Jack Benny has?

GORDON:

You got one - I am the Russian Rochester!

CANTOR:

You're nowhere near Rochester.

GORDON:

Not even Buffalo?

CANTOR:

Russian, you're a hopeless idiot! (6:25)

GORDON:

That's no way to talk to a Columbia Medical Professor.

CANTOR:

You're still with that doctor business, eh?

GORDON:

Certainly...You see, in the bloodstream of the human being -----

CANTOR:

Stop trying to fool me...Russian, I doubt if you've ever even seen a doctor.

GORDON:

Is that so? Do you know anything about the Johns Hopkins Hospital? (6:45)

CANTOR:

Why, of course.

GORDON:

Are you acquainted with the Walter Reed Group in Washington?

CANTOR:

Yes -- yes.

GORDON:

Have you ever seen the Mayo Brothers?

CANTOR:

I've seen the Mayo Brothers many times.

GORDON:

Do you think they're as funny as the Ritz Brothers?

CANTOR:

You fool -- comparing the Ritz Brothers with the Mayo Brothers...The Ritz Brothers' job is making people laugh.

GORDON:

The Mayo Brothers don't keep people in stitches? ... Now speaking as a nerve specialist from Columbia - (7:25)

CANTOR:

Nerve specialist -- if you know how the nervous system works, prove it!

GORDON:

I'll give you a for instance .. While I was talking to you a message came down from mine brain.

CANTOR:

What was the message?

GORDON:

I wouldn't tell you -- it came collect! (7:45)

CANTOR:

Russian, that doesn't fit.

GORDON:

Are they laughing?

CANTOR:

Yes --

GORDON:

It fits! ... Now let me advise you further about the human anatomy's technical mechanisms.

CANTOR:

Technical mechanisms? .. Russian, why do n't you speak correct English?

GORDON:

What -- and lose mine job? (8:10)

CANTOR:

If you really want to keep your job, help me get something new and fresh to give our audience on my Eighth Anniversary.

GORDON:

I got it -- mine dog!

CANTOR:

Good -- bring him in.

GORDON:

Okay ... (WHISTLES) ... Come in, Doggie!
("DOG" ENTERS)

GLEE CLUB: (THREE GIRLS ONLY)

(AD LIB .. "Ahhhh ... Isn't he cute) (8:30)

CANTOR:

He looks clean today!

GORDON:

Well, Puppy -- how do you feel?

DOG: (CHARLES CANTOR)

(BARKS)

GORDON:

What?

DOG: (BARKS)

GORDON:

You know, Camphor - I can't understand mine
dog lately.

CANTOR:

Why not?

GORDON:

I think he's barking with a dialect!

CANTOR:

Russian, that's a very intelligent dog you
have.

GORDON:

Let me show you how smart he is ... Puppy
Love -- how much is two and two?

DOG: (BARKS FOUR TIMES)

(9:10)

GORDON:

See -- four ... Haddie Camphor -- two and two
is four?

CANTOR:

Oh -- Continue with your demonstration. (9:25)

GORDON:

Okay .. If you would like to join me and mine dog, together we could sing a Quartette.

CANTOR:

I'll try anything once.. What'll we sing?

GORDON:

"Sweet Adeline".

KEYNOTE: (ADAM CARROLL - PIANO)

CANTOR:

Let's go ...

CANTOR, RUSSIAN: (SING)

Sweet Adeline, My Adeline,
You're the Flower ----

DOG: (BARKS ... "Of my heart" --

CANTOR & GORDON:

(SING)

Sweet Adeline.

DOG: (BARKS ... BARBER SHOP FINISH "Sweet
Ad - e - line!"

(DOG EXITS ... APPLAUSE)

(10:15)

CANTOR:

Russian, he's really a wonderful dog.

GORDON:

Of course, only my great experience as a doctor --

CANTOR:

Stop with that fake doctor business!

GORDON:

Fake? .. Do you know that seventeen years ago at the famous Moscow Clinic I astounded the medical profession - they were amazed - they were flabbergasted ---

CANTOR:

What did you do?

GORDON:

I was born!

(10:40)

CANTOR:

You were born .. I'm sorry.

GORDON:

Me, too!

CANTOR:

Why?

GORDON:

When I was six months old they put me in front of a mirror .. And what I saw -

CANTOR:

Yes -

GORDON:

Shouldn't happen to a dog!

MUSIC:

"LIFT CHASER" (EXIT -APPLAUSE) (RAPPE ENTERS SEGUE - "KID NAMED JOE" - FADE FOR

CANTOR:

(OVER MUSIC) Russian, I'm afraid your singing dog won't do for our Anniversary program - but I know a singing boy who will - I heard him on Major Bowes' program several weeks ago - his age is twelve - his name Morte Rappe - here he is! (NO APPLAUSE)

(11:25)

MORTY:

Just a kid named Joe
What his second name is - I don't know.
But he sells the daily papers
So won't you buy your papers
From a kid named Joe.
Let it rain or snow
He will greet you with a bright - "hello"
"Hello, mister, here's your papers" ---
Oh won't you buy your papers ---
From a kid named Joe.
Ev'ry penny he makes helps a lot
To take care of mom (BRASS) he's all she's got
(FIDDLE SWEEP)

"Extra -- Extra" --- hustlin' all he can
For mommy depends on her little man:
Just a kid named Joe
Makes this world a better place .. I know -
And he sells the daily papers,
So won't you buy your papers
From a kid named Joe.
(MORTY HOLDS NOTE OVER FOLLOWING BRASS)

GLEE CLUB
(minor)

SWEETEST LITTLE FELLER - EVERYBODY KNOWS
Don't know what to call him
But he's mighty like a rose-(TREMOLLO STRINGS)

MORTY:

CADENZA (Oh-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o)
Just a kid named Joe (ORCH. SWELL)
Makes this world a better place I know.
(ORCH. SWELL)
And he sells the daily papers -
So won't you buy your papers
From a kid - named - Joel

(ORCHESTRA AND GLEE CLUB UP)

(APPLAUSE)

(14:20)

CANTORS

Thank you Morte Rappe - and thank you - Major
Boves....And now, Walter King's melodious voice
telling us --- as if you don't know.

KING:

Easing tension -- soothing nerves before they get tired and upset -- can make a big difference -- in the work you accomplish and in the fun you get out of life. Many busy people have found that the famous suggestion, "Let up and light up a Camel" is a grand idea for soothing their nerves.

Here's a statement from C.W. McArthur, an accountant. He says:

FRED
BARRON:

(OFF-STAGE MIKE)

(Middle-
aged
embarrassed
but
sincere)

I work with figures all day. And when you're working over important statements and invoices, there's plenty of nerve tension. To keep my nerves smooth, I let up ever so often and enjoy a Camel. I find Camels are soothing to my nerves.

KING:

Thank you, Mr. McArthur. Here's a statement from Dorothy Lewis. She says:

(MORE)

LUCILLE

MEREDITH: Figures are important in my life too because I make my living as an exhibition ice skater. Long hours of rehearsal... performances before thousands of people... say, there's plenty of strain on my nerves, Camels are so soothing. I find that -- letting up and lighting up a Camel is an easy and pleasant way to rest my nerves.

KING:

Now -- the kind of work an accountant does may be completely out of your line and you yourself may never have been on ice skates-- but whatever you do in your daily life -- there's always some nerve tension. So let up and light up a Camel. It's a supremely enjoyable cigarette -- and a chance for your nerves to rest. Smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves.

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE "C" (SHORT)

-19-

CANTOR:

**Ladies and gentlemen....I bring you the
Internationally famous star - England's
favorite and America's adopted son --
Leslie Howard!**

(APPLAUSE AS HOWARD ENTERS)

HOWARD:

Eddie, I've come all the way from England to offer my congratulations ... Do you mind if I go ahead?

CANTOR:

Why, no, - not at all.

HOWARD;

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to congratulate you -- listening to the jokes of this chap Cantor for the past eight years, you have shown great courage and a remarkable fortitude Can youse mugs take it!

CANTOR:

Wait a minute, Leslie, -- is that who you congratulate? -- The audience?

HOWARD:

No ... Sincerely, Eddie -- there is only one person who really deserves congratulations.

CANTOR:

That's different.

HOWARD:

Where can I get the address of your sponsor?

HOWARD:

I say ... are you laughing at my last joke?

CANTOR:

(LAUGHS) No.

HOWARD:

You're laughing at my sense of humor?

CANTOR:

(LAUGHS) No.

HOWARD:

Well, what are you laughing at?

CANTOR:

I was just thinking when I saw you in "Romeo and Juliet" how you looked in those tights!
Oh, those legs!

HOWARD:

Wait a minute, Eddie. You have no right to judge the beauty or non-beauty of my underpinning
What do you know about legs?

CANTOR:

Say, -- what do you think I looked at all those years I was in the Ziegfeld Follies ---
Fannie Brice?

(18:20)

HOWARD:

Eddie, you can't kid me about my physique ... You know, yours is nothing to rave about.

CANTOR:

What do you know about my physique? Have you ever seen me in a pair of shorts?

HOWARD:

No, but I've seen a flag-pole at half-mast!

CANTOR:

Let's stop this clowning, Leslie, there's nothing wrong with either of us. We're both about the same. The girls see you, Leslie, -- and go Ahhhhhh!

HOWARD:

They do!

CANTOR:

Uh huh -- then they see me and go ---

HOWARD:

Yes?

CANTOR:

That's all -- they just go!

SOUND:

(DOG BARKS)

CANTOR:

Say, Flappy Ears, leave that dog alone -- I want you to meet Leslie Howard -- he just came over from England.

GORDON:

A Foreigner!

(19:05)

HOWARD: (LAUGHS) I'm delighted and charmed to renew our acquaintance.

GORDON: That's very funny -- very funny.

CANTOR: What's very funny?

GORDON: He speaks better English than me!

HOWARD: I wouldn't say that if I were you, Parkyakarkus.

CANTOR: He's not Parkyakarkus.

HOWARD: How stupid of me -- how very forgetful...
Bobby Breen -- how you've grown!

CANTOR: Why, Leslie -- Bobby Breen is a little boy.

GORDON: (CHILDISHLY) Hello, Daddy!

CANTOR: Oh, stop! ... Leslie, this is the Mad Russian ...
And Russian, you know Leslie Howard -- you've
seen him in pictures. (20:00)

GORDON: Of course, of course.. (PAUSE) .. What picture
did I see him in?

CANTOR: (SOTTO)

You saw him in "Romeo and Juliet"!

GORDON:

Hm - Did I enjoy it?

CANTOR:

Quiet!

HOWARD:

Mr. Russian, haven't you ever seen any of my pictures?

GORDON:

Certainly ... I saw you in "The Petrified Forest!"

CANTOR:

Russian, the word is Petrified .. "Petrified"
doesn't fit his picture!

GORDON:

Fits yours, eh?

HOWARD:

(LAUGHS)

CANTOR:

Look who's talking. Russian you know a face like
yours could frighten Orson Welles - Are those your
ears or are you carrying pin pong rackets?

(20:45)

GORDON:

Leave me alone?

HOWARD:

Russian, since I'm only a guest here it is not my function to make insinuations -- but with those ears, on a windy day, unless you're walking at an angle -- you must take off!

GORDON:

Listen here, Looseleaf -- in the bloodstream of the human being ---

CANTOR:

Russian, stop boring Leslie with that stuff -- he's a distinguished actor. -- (21:10)

GORDON:

What's he doing on this program?

CANTOR:

What? ... Leslie -- give the Russian a line from "Hamlet".

HOWARD:

All right, Eddie ... To Be, Or Not To Be -- That Is The Question.

GORDON:

What's the answer?

(21:25)

HOWARD:

The answer? Why, "To Be, Or Not To Be" ...
That's the answer.

GORDON:

Before you said To Be Or Not To Be -- That's the
Questions! Why do you keep changing your mind?
(21:35)

CANTOR:

No .. he merely said that "To Be Or Not To Be"
is not a question or an answer.

GORDON:

Well, what is it?

HOWARD:

It's a quotation from Shakespeare.

GORDON:

Boy, is that Shakespeare mixed up! ... Why don't
we bring him here and let him straighten this out?

CANTOR:

But Russian -- Shakespeare is dead.

GORDON:

Shakespeare is dead?

CANTOR:
Certainly.

GORDON::
One day if you don't read the papers you don't know
what's happening! ... Somebody bumped him off?

CANTOR:
You certainly are a Mad Russian. (22:20)

HOWARD:
Why does Eddie address you as the Mad Russian? ...
I wonder what it is that makes you Mad?

GORDON:
Stick around till after the broadcast and take a
look at my pay envelope! (22:30)

HOWARD:
I see -- you're the Mad Russian because Cantor
pays you very little money?

GORDON::
That's right.

HOWARD:
Well, meet the Mad Enlighsman!

GORDON:
HOW DO YOU DO? (GORDON EXITS)
(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

That remark of yours was pretty silly, Leslie -
You know what'll happen if you continue making
those silly remarks?

HOWARD:

Yes, - I'll get a sponsor, too!

CANTOR:

Seriously -- you would have very little trouble --
All you'd have to do is to play any scene from
any of your pictures, or from any of your plays ---
Say, that's an idea! Ladies and gentlemen,
would you like a hunk of good acting?

(APPLAUSE)

..... Good! ... Leslie -- here's your audience.

HOWARD:

To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep:
No more; and by a sleep to say we end
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;
To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause; there's the respect
That makes calamity of so long life;
For who would bear the whips and scorn of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might have his quietus make
With a bare bodkin? who would fardels bear,
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread of something after death,

HOWARD:
(CONT)

The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
No traveller returns, puzzles the will
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pitch and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action. --

CANTOR: Thank you, Leslie - that was great - but it's very discouraging for a fellow like me to hear such acting. It makes me realize I haven't got a chance.

HOWARD: Oh - you're not so bad, Eddie ---

CANTOR: Look, Leslie - I want you to promise me that you'll come on my anniversary program every year.

HOWARD: Thank you -- but -- that might be very embarrassing to me.

CANTOR: Embarrassing?

HOWARD: Yes - some year I'll be ready to come on your program -- and you - won't have a program for me to come on!

CANTOR: Get out of here!
(HOWARD EXITS) (APPLAUSE)

KING:

Edgar Fairchild, I wonder if you'd show us what you mean by harmony? (ORCHESTRA HARMONY) That's A-Number-One harmony! (ORCHESTRA DISCORD) But that isn't harmony! That's discord!

You know that musical contrast shows how our nerves often react to daily living. When you're under tension -- worried -- spurred on by ambition -- your nerves can't always keep up. They begin to get jangled. Now here's a suggestion on what to do! Ever so often, let up and light up a Camel. Millions do it --- busy, successful people -- people who want more out of life. Smokers find that letting up and lighting up a Camel is soothing to the nerves. Smoking Camels is a pleasant way of breaking the tension of daily life, because Camel cigarettes are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. Test this idea yourself. Let up and light up a Camel. See if you, too, don't agree with other smokers that Camels are soothing to the nerves.

CANTOR:

Nice selling, Walter...Now, my friends--I offer for your entertainment, the first number I ever sang on the radio -- I think many of you might remember it ... I hope I can.

ORCHESTRA: 2 - BAR INTRODUCTION

CANTOR:

VERSE:

I have got a sweetie known as Susie.
In the words of Shakespeare, she's a wow.
Though all of you may know her, too,
I'd like to shout right now:

CHORUS:

If you knew Susie like I know Susie
OH OH OH what a girl.
There's none so classy as this fair lassie,
OH OH OH, my goodness, what a chassis.
Out in public, how she can yawn,
But in the parlor, you would think the war
was on;
If you knew Susie like I know Susie,
OH OH what a girl. (SWELL FIRST ENDING)

SECOND CHORUS:

If you knew Susie like I know Susie,
OH OH OH what a girl.
I love her "yesses" and nice tight dresses,
OH OH what a future she possesses.
I had a moustache, cute as a pup
Susie kissed me, and she burned the darn
thing up.
If you knew Susie like I know Susie,
OH OH what a girl.

(BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Next week - ladies and gentlemen - something truly unusual in guest-stars -- when we present for the first time on a comedy program - radio's foremost news commentator -- H. V. Kaltenborn!

(APPLAUSE)

And so - until next week -- please remember -

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 do.
I love to spend each Monday with you.

(CUT ON CUE FROM VK - E.C. SAYS "GOOD NIGHT")

(SWELL MUSIC - BUILD APPLAUSE - FADE ON CUE)

KING:

Again next week - same time - another visit
by Eddie Cantor and the Camel Caravan. And
be sure to tune in this same station tomorrow
night at nine-thirty P.M. Eastern Standard
Time, for Benny Goodman, King of Swing, who
presents as his guests Mildred Bailey and
Count Basie.

(NO
AP-
LAUSE
AGAINST
THIS)

Walter King speaking.

ORCHESTRA: (SWELLS) (CANTOR USHERS IN CAST FOR BOWS)

(APPLAUSE)

HARDING:

(OFF-STAGE MIKE)

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

sf/ea/ms/eb/