

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN C-B #8 (NY3)

Monday, November 21, 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	MARY KELLY
QUILLAN	GORDON	CARROLL	H.V. KALTENBORN
ELINSON	FAIRCHILD	BUNKY	MARY MARTIN
HARDING	ESTY (6)	GLEE CLUB (12)	
PROTZMAN	DONOHUE	FILE COPY	
		JOE GRATZ	

MUSIC ROUTINE

TIMING PAGE

- | | | |
|-------|-------|--------------------------------------------------------|
| ----- | ----- | 1. Opening |
| ----- | ----- | 2. "Whoopee" (Orchestra) |
| ----- | ----- | 3. "Camel Chaser" (Orchestra) |
| ----- | ----- | 4. "Les Filles de Cadiz" (Mary Martin)
'First show) |
| ----- | ----- | 4. "To Spring" (Orchestra) (Second show) |
| ----- | ----- | 5. "Ya Got me" (Orchestra) (45 seconds) |
| ----- | ----- | 6. "Appassionata" (Orchestra) |
| ----- | ----- | 7. "Ya Got Me" (Orchestra) |
| ----- | ----- | 8. "Night Before Christmas" (Cantor) |
| ----- | ----- | 9. "One Hour" (Cantor) |
| ----- | ----- | 10. "One Hour Reprise" (Orchestra) |

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 radio's foremost news commentator --- H.V. Kaltenborn!

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! .. Hello, Walter King!

KING:

Hello, Eddie .. I missed you at rehearsal today!

CANTOR:

I was at the automobile show.

KING:

Gee, Eddie -- aren't the new cars swell?

CANTOR:

Swell? This year motor cars have almost reached perfection...They have free wheeling, automomatic control, tip-toematic clutch-- they're so easy to handle that if you like you can stay home and just send the car out for a drive!

KING:

Cars without drivers?

CANTOR:

There's thousands of 'em! -- Am I right?

KING:

But Eddie, did you see any of those modernistic, sporty-looking, underslung models?

CANTOR:

Oh, yes -- they have one car that's built so close to the ground--the only way you can get into it is to come up through a sewer! .. But they're well equipped---the larger model has a steam-shovel -- it's used as a protection against women drivers...When you're out on the road and you see a woman driver coming towards you, you simply press a button on the dashboard--and the steam shovel digs a hole for you to hide in until she's passed!

(2:05)

KING: (LAUGHS)
That's going too far, Eddie -- there must be some conservative drivers left.

CANTOR: Well, my brother-in-law, Harry, is the most conservative driver in my family...He always turns a corner on four wheels---the right front wheel, the steering wheel and two spare tires!

KING: Tell me what else you saw at the Automobile Show.

CANTOR: They've got an invention that works like this.. Say, there's a couple who are necking in a car, if anybody comes within twenty feet of 'em, a light flashes on and it automatically releases the clutch! ... But the feature of the whole show is an ashtray which I designed myself. (2:45)

KING: You designed an ashtray?

CANTOR: Yes, Walter -- it only holds ashes from Camel Cigarettes! .. If you're smoking any other brand of cigarette, a window flies open and blows the ashes right back in your puss! Another gadget at the Automobile Show...

(3:00)

(MARY KELLY ENTERS LAUGHING)

KELLY:

(LAUGHS) Mister Cantor ...

CANTOR:

Oh, it's the laughing lady again .. yes, Miss-

KELLY:

I want to thank you for the program you're
doing tonight. (LAUGH) (3:10)

CANTOR:

You heard something funny at last?

KELLY:

No, (LAUGHS) but I was supposed to kill my
turkey tonight and because of you I don't
have to. (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:

What do you mean?

KELLY:

Well, (LAUGHS) I left the radio on at home,
and I just found out -----

CANTOR:

Yes?

KELLY:

That the turkey killed himself! (LAUGHS
HERSELF OFF) (3:35)
(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

How do you like that, Walter - turkeys are committing suicide over Cantor! Say, when you come over for Thanksgiving Dinner - You're coming over, aren't you?

KING:

I will, if I'm not hungry.

CANTOR:

What do you mean?

KING:

I can't forget Thanksgiving dinner at your house last year. Sixteen guests and what did you give us for dinner .. A Canary with cranberry sauce! (3:55)

CANTOR:

That was a mistake, Walter - Ida really ordered a big bird for that dinner. But when it got to the house, I thought it was the stork again and bolted the door -- But this year we really have a turkey ...

KING:

I hope so!

(4:10)

CANTOR:

Walter, Thanksgiving is wonderful - there should be a Thanksgiving Day every week in the year.

FIELDS:

Oh, the Fourth of July don't count, eh? What's the matter with having a Fourth of July every week?

CANTOR:

But Mr. Guffy - there can only be one Fourth of July.

FIELDS:

Fine - my poor Uncle who makes firecrackers should starve because this punk only wants one Fourth of July a year!

(4:30)

CANTOR:

Look, Guffy - the Fourth of July is our most important holiday.

FIELDS:

Hallowe'en is nothing, eh?

CANTOR:

What do you want from me? I like Halowe'en - every year I look forward to celebrating October 30th.

FIELDS:

What's wrong with December 29th?

CANTOR:

December 29th? That date means nothing to me.

FIELDS:

My father's birthday is nothing - he should never have been born, eh? (4:50)

CANTOR:

Of course your father should have been born.

FIELDS:

Should have been - he wasn't born yet! Go on -- say it - I'm not really me - I'm just a dream!

CANTOR:

You're not a dream.

FIELDS:

I'm a Nightmare!

CANTOR:

Who said -----

FIELDS:

Go on, I know your type - it's guys like you who don't celebrate Columbus's Birthday.

CANTOR:

Wait a minute -- I do .. Columbus discovered America -- he should be honored.

FIELDS:

My father discovered me - he should be arrested, huh?

CANTOR:

Listen, Mr. Guffy - I didn't start this,
and please stop growling.

FIELDS:

Now, I'm a dog .. Go ahead -- why don't you
throw me a hunk of liver?

(5:25)

CANTOR:

I wouldn't throw you a piece of liver.

FIELDS:

Oh, you're gonna make me sit up and beg for it.

CANTOR:

Beg for what? I'll give you all the liver
you want -- more than that -- I'll give you
steak, chicken, lambchops, veal --

FIELDS:

Just as I thought -- I can't have Canadian
Bacon!

CANTOR:

Have it -- have all you want.. Go on and eat
Canadian Bacon.

FIELDS:

How do you like that - he knows it makes me
sick!

CANTOR: Then don't eat Bacon - be like me - Eat turkey for Thanksgiving.

FIELDS: Fine - I saved up all year to buy a turkey -- and now, you're gonna eat it! (6:05)

CANTOR: Me? Where did I get your turkey? What am I doing with your turkey?

FIELDS: That you'll tell to the police!

CANTOR: That's marvelous -- now I'm gonna tell the police.. Eddie Cantor is gonna tell the police,

FIELDS: A stool-Pigeon!

CANTOR: Why do I deserve this? Haven't I any rights? I'm an American citizen..

FIELDS: Oh, I'm an alien - I'm no citizen.. I couldn't vote last week, huh?

CANTOR: Who said you couldn't? You voted - you voted - you voted.

FIELDS: Three times, huh? I cheated! (6:35)

CANTOR: No, Mr. Guffy, no -- you didn't vote three times.

FIELDS: Oh, I spent the last two weeks in jail for nothing! ... I stayed there because I liked it.

CANTOR: I never said that -- nobody likes jails .. I would like to abolish all jails.

FIELDS: Oh sure, and leave my father homeless!

CANTOR: Listen, there's one thing I want to say --

FIELDS: Go on -- tell 'em -- tell 'em everything -- how cheap I am with my wife ... Since the women are wearing their hair up, I won't give her money for the Beauty Parlor -- I keep her home and tell her ghost stories!

CANTOR: Wait a minute, Guffy -- I told that joke on the radio last week.

FIELDS: That's the worst insult of all -- now he accuses me of listening to his program!

(GUFFY EXITS) (APPLAUSE)

(7:25)

(SCHUMANN SCREENS GORDON ON ENTRANCE
RIGHT)

CANTOR:
Walter, Guffy is gone -- my troubles are
over, I have one thing to be thankful for ---

GORDON:
How do you do!

CANTOR:
The Mad Russian!
(APPLAUSE)

GORDON:
Merry Thanksgiving, Haddie Camphor ... and
shake hands with a Pilgrim! (7:45)

CANTOR:
You a Pilgrim, why .. you'd run at the sight
of a wild Indian .. Y'know Indians used to
go on the warpath wearing nothing but a
loincloth and a feather headdress.

GORDON:
Just like mine grandfather --- he was an
Indian in Moscow.

CANTOR:
There were no Indians in Russia -- the
climate's too cold.

GORDON:
No wonder he caught P-neumonia!

CANTOR:

Stop interrupting, Russian .. Those Indians were very clever -- Before attacking they would hold a council of war.

GORDON:

A what?

CANTOR:

A council of war -- A Pow-Wow! Pow-Wow!
Pow-Wow!

GORDON:

Stay here -- I'll get you a bone! (8:25)

CANTOR:

Oh, I'm wasting my time trying to teach you the history of Thanksgiving.

GORDON:

Then I'll teach you! .. Tell me, do you remember way back in the days of the Pilgrims?

CANTOR:

Yes.

GORDON:

Do you remember how the Indians did the War Dances?

CANTOR:

Of course.

GORDON:

And do you remember how they used to shoot blazing arrows at the Pilgrims?

CANTOR:

Certainly.

GORDON:

My O My -- you're an old fossil, ain't you?

CANTOR:

And you're gonna teach me the history of Thanksgiving.

GORDON:

Why not? I'm a veteran of the Pioneer days ... Do you know what they used to call me?

CANTOR:

What did they call you?

GORDON:

Two-Faced Louie with The Floy Floy!
And to prove it -- here's a picture of me and mine family in the Pioneer days. (9:10)

CANTOR:

Let me see ... You're right, Russian -- I can see you standing between two covered wagons.

GORDON:

Where are the two wagons?

CANTOR:

(LAUGHS)

Oh, Pardon me -- those are your ears. Why I even attempt to explain early American history to you ..

GORDON:

Who asks you? .. Haddie Camphor, yesterday I was teaching mine pupils at Columbia that the Pilgrims arrived here in 1492. (9:30)

CANTOR:

1492? That was Columbus!

GORDON:

Columbus was a Pilgrim?

CANTOR:

You silly thing!

GORDON:

Columbus was a Pilgrim? Columbus was a
Pilgrim?

CANTOR:

Why do you keep saying that?

GORDON:

History repeats itself, why can't I?

CANTOR:

But that's not the correct History .. You
see ---

GORDON:

----In the bloodstream of the human being ---
(10:00)

CANTOR:

Stop with that Medical Talk -- this is the
finish! ... I'm gonna call up Columbia
University and have you arrested for
impersonating a professor.

GORDON:

That's a fine way to talk to a man whose
teaching has influenced the entire
University -- Go ahead and call!

CANTOR: I will...(INTO PHONE) ...Operator, get me the Dean at Columbia University...(SOTTO)... You influenced the entire University--you fake!

OPERATOR: (THRU FILTER) (MARY KELLY)
Go ahead, Mr. Cantor -- the Dean is on the line.

CANTOR: Hello?

MAN: Hello.

CANTOR: Dean of Columbia University? This is Eddie Cantor speaking...I wanna know if the Mad Russian has any connection with your Medical staff.

MAN: (THRU FILTER) (CHARLIE CANTOR)
Well, you see ---- IN THE BLOODSTREAM OF THE HUMAN BEING ----

CANTOR: I give up! (SLAMS RECEIVER) Get out Russian!
(RUSSIAN EXITS)

ORCHESTRA: "CAMEL CHASER" (10:45)

CANTOR: Ladies and gentlemen - not two weeks ago in the Broadway success "LEAVE IT TO ME" a young unknown girl walked out on the stage and in less than two minutes the audience cheered a new star. This is her first radio appearance since that famous opening night -
I give you, Mary Martin! (APPLAUSE OVER MUSIC AS MISS MARTIN ENTERS) (11:05)

ORCHESTRA: INTRO -

ORCHESTRA -

MARY: Nous ve-nions de voir le tau-reau,
Trois gar-cons, trois fil-let.-.tes
Sur la pe-louse il faisait beau,
Et nous dansions un bo-le-ro --
Au son des ca-sta-guet.-.tes:
Dites moi, voi-sin, Si j'ai bon-ne mine,
Et si ma bas-qui-ne -- Va bien ce ma-tin.
Vous me trou-vez la tail-le fi-ne?
Vous me trou-vez la tail-le fi-ne?
Ah - ah .-.
Ah .-.
Ah - Les filles de Cadiz ai-ment as-sez ce-la,
Ah, ah.-.
Ah.-.
Ah. Les fil-les de Ca-diz ai-ment as-sez ce-
(Swing) Da-dra du-da-du da-dra du-da-du-da
(Band lick)
Et nous dansions un bo-le-ro,-
Un soir, c'e-tait di-man--che-
Vers nous s'en vient un hi-dal-go,
Cou-su-d'or, la plume au cha-peau
Et le poing sur la han --- che
(Peckin') Si tu veux de moi,
Brune au doux sou-ri-re,
Tu n'as qu'a le di-re di-re Cet or est a toi.
Pas-sez vo-tre che-min, beau si-re,
Pas-sez vo-tre che-min, beau si-re,
Ah, ah.-.
Ah. ah.-.
Ah. les fil-les de Cadiz n'en-ten-dent
pas ce-la.
Ah.-. (Cadenza) Ah, ah
(Band up in Rip Finish)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Thank you, Mary Martin, for a grand performance.
And here is Walter King.

(14:00)

EDDIE CANTOR

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1938
Program #22

COMMERCIAL #3

KING:

Well, folks, just two more days to Thanksgiving. Lots of good cheer everywhere--and lots of good food. Thanksgiving comes only once a year, so don't turn down that last helping of turkey--just remember--"for digestion's sake," smoke Camel cigarettes.

You'll welcome the appeal that Camels add to every course on the table. And you'll be thankful for that fine feeling of well-being that comes with smoking Camels during and after your meal. You'll like their mildness, their richer tobacco taste. And remember, Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos.

If you're going out for Thanksgiving dinner, smoke Camels "for digestion's sake." If you're giving the dinner in your own home--have plenty of Camels on hand for your guests--for more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette in America. And--as a special inducement--you'll find dealers everywhere featuring Camels by the carton for Thanksgiving--at attractive carton prices.

CANTOR: (ON CUE FROM V.K.)
 Ladies and gentlemen, we interrupt this
 program for a Special Announcement...I bring
 you the greatest news commentator of our time,
 Columbia's Gem of the Ozone--H.V. Kaltenborn.
 (APPLAUSE) (AS KALTENBORN ENTERS) (16:10)

KALTENBORN:
 Good evening, Eddie.

CANTOR:
 Mr. Kaltenborn, it's a privilege to have you
 on my program...It adds dignity...For instance
 your diction is the most precise and clear
 cut of any commentator I've ever heard.

KALTENBORN:
 That's because I still take lessons.

CANTOR:
 You do?

KALTENBORN:
 Yes, once a week I listen to the Mad Russian!

CANTOR:
 I know you're fooling. In fact, the thing:
 that impressed me most during those eighty-
 five unprepared emergency broadcasts, was
 this: not once did you make a single
 grammatical error.

KALTENBORN:
 Ain't it the truth? (16:40)

CANTOR: (LAUGHS)
Let's be serious. Tell me H.V. - in those hectic days from September 12th to the 29th, when you were broadcasting the news day and night, you were under great nervous tension.. What did you do to ease that tension--you know--to relax?

KALTENBORN:
Oh, I drank coffee.

CANTOR:
Yes, but you just can't keep drinking coffee.

KALTENBORN:
Oh no - Sometimes I drank soup---But when I'd get really nervous I'd --

CANTOR:
You'd let up, huh?

KALTENBORN:
No -- I'd lie down, and rest for a while.

CANTOR:
But Mr. Kaltenborn, what did you do when you got jangled nerves?

KALTENBORN:
Oh, I turned off your program!

CANTOR:
Look -- when you felt your nerves were on edge, didn't you --

KALTENBORN:
No, I didn't.

CANTOR:
(ON VELOCITY) Just a moment, please...R.J. Reynold's Tobacco Company, makers of Camel Cigarettes---Will you admit your boy is trying?

KALTENBORN: (LAUGHS)

I'm only fooling, Eddie.

CANTOR:

I'm glad you are--because it gives me a chance to say something about your book "I Broadcast The News" -- The prophecies you made in that book were amazing.

(18:10)

KALTENBORN:

I have been fortunate with some of my hunches...For instance, all the time I was broadcasting the news from Europe - I had a feeling there would be no war.

CANTOR:

Mr. Kaltenborn, we were saved from war, I am convinced, by the mobilization of world opinion for peace.

KALTENBORN:

Say, I'd like to use that line sometime... Will you write it out for me?

CANTOR:

I don't have to - you'll find it printed on Page Three of your book.

(18:35)

KALTENBORN: You tricked me quite cleverly, Eddie--Now I'm a little apprehensive about accepting your invitation to Thanksgiving Dinner.

CANTOR: Say, a man who can broadcast from a haystack on the Spanish Battlefield, certainly shouldn't worry what might happen at the Sherry Netherland Restaurant.

KALTENBORN: Would you let me broadcast your Thanksgiving dinner?

CANTOR: Will I? Use your imagination and do it right now.

ORCHESTRA: "APPASSIONATA" - fade

KALTENBORN: Well, here we are at the front--The Cantor regiment is massed at the border ready to go over the top of the table--cranberry sauce to the left of them--dumplings to the right of them--and now we are confronted with a gravy situation. As the zero hour approaches, General Cantor, brave, courageous, defiant--addresses his troops with last minute instructions.

(19:25)

CANTOR:

All right, you all know what to do--you've all got your knives--you've all got your bicarbonate--and we're ready for the attack. You two will take the left wing--you two will take the right wing--I'll take the front, -----and now, I'll call for volunteers..... Are we ready?

G.CLUB:

(SHOUTS) Yeah.

CANTOR:

Let's go.

SOUND: BLAST FROM POLICE WHISTLE.

SOUND: CLASHING OF STEEL.

KALTENBORN:

What a battle! What a battle! After a vicious flank attack, they have torn down the outer barrier and are now digging into the interior. The turkey is helpless...They are knocking the stuffing out of him. Listen to that horrifying scream.

(CANTOR SCREAMS)

KALTENBORN:

.....That was Cantor paying the check!

(APPLAUSE)

(Schumann screens Russian)

CANTOR:

Very good -- very good, indeed.

GORDON:

I agree with you, Haddie Camphor---that man should be on the radio.

CANTOR:

On the radio? Don't you know that he is Kaltenborn?

GORDON:

Is he doing something for it?

(20:25)

CANTOR:

Is he doing something for it! Russian, I want you to meet Mr. H.V. Kaltenborn, one of the most influential personalities in the broadcasting firmament.

GORDON:

I thought you said he was on the radio!

CANTOR:

Of course he's on the radio.

GORDON:

What do you do, Mister -- sing?

KALTENBORN:

No.

GORDON:

You play the bazooks?

KALTENBORN:

Not at all.

GORDON:

You tell jokes?

KALTENBORN:

Oh, no.

GORDON:

Somebody pays you?

(20:55)

CANTOR: Russian, may I explain -- this gentleman is a commentator, he interprets the news---tells the people what goes on behind closed doors.

GORDON: Oh, a stool-pigeon!

CANTOR: Please!

GORDON: Look here, Mr. Cattlebarn ---

KALTENBORN: The name is Kaltenborn --- Born, Born, Born, Born!

GORDON: One more Born -- and you're in Haddie Camphor's class! (21:25)

KALTENBORN: Mr. Russian -- why don't you leave Mr. Cantor and me alone? We were having such a nice conversation.

CANTOR: Yes, go -- get out of here.

GORDON: (DRAMATICALLY)
All right -- I'll go ... But I'm warning you -- once I go out that door ----

CANTOR: Yes -- yes --

GORDON: Once I cross that threshold ----

CANTOR: Yes ----

GORDON: I'll be on Forty-Fifth Street!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

(RUSSIAN EXITS) (APPLAUSE) (21:50)

CANTOR:

H.V., -- you've just listened to the Mad Russian, whom we consider one of the funniest men in radio.

KALTENBORN:

He really is comical ... Where do you find all the jokes to give him?

CANTOR:

Where do I find jokes?

GORDON:

(OFF-STAGE MIKE)

In the bloodstream of the human being

CANTOR:

How do you like that guy?

KALTENBORN:

I envy anyone who can make people laugh.

CANTOR:

You should envy no one ... It's a rare thing to be able to give the people the news dispassionately, -- simply and clearly.

KALTENBORN:

That's what a commentator is supposed to do.

(22:15)

CANTOR:

Yes -- but a fellow like Walter Winchell can take the slightest item and by sheer personality and dramatic force make it sound like the whole world is coming to an end ... Like this:

Mr. and Mrs. America FLASH! ... Mr. Charles G. Henderson, chauffeur for Ginger Rogers' sister, not ten minutes before this broadcast stepped into Park and Tilford's, 5th Avenue and 57th St., ordered a chocolate ice cream soda with two scoops of chocolate ice cream! Stand by, and remember, it's your New York Correspondent, Walter Winchell, who always brings you the scoops!

KALTENBORN:

Speaking about making a lot out of nothing -- how do you think your program sounds?

CANTOR:

How?

KALTENBORN:

I'll show you, "Hello, everybody -- Hello, Walter King! .. The funniest thing happened on the way to the studio --- in the bloodstream of the Human Being --- (SINGS) If you knew Susie, like I know Susie --- Oh, I suppose I can't eat Canadian Bacon --- (SINGS) I love to spend each Monday with you ---- Goodnight!

CANTOR:

Thank you, Mr. Kaltenborn - and good night.
(APPLAUSE AS KALTENBORN EXITS) (23:20)

ORCHESTRA: "YA GOT ME"
ONE CHORUS TO FINISH

KING: When Edgar Fairchild plays like that - it's harmony. But if he played the popular song "YA GOT ME" like this (ORCHESTRA ONE PHRASE SOUR) that would be discord. Exactly the same music -- but ragged and uneven -- no two instruments playing together -- that's discord! And what has that music lesson to do with cigarettes? Just this: People's nerves get ragged and uneven just like music. Only we don't call it discord. We say our nerves are all on edge. Worry can do it -- working under constant pressure or tension -- too much excitement with too little rest. The moment you feel your nerves getting tense, keyed up, that's when your nerves need a rest. And that's the very time for you to try the famous suggestion, "Let up and light up a Camel"! Every day more smokers are discovering that "letting up and lighting up a Camel" is a truly pleasant way to break tension...to give their nerves a soothing rest. Smokers find that the costlier tobaccos in Camel cigarettes are soothing to the nerves.

(CONTINUED)

KING:

So don't let ragged, jangly nerves
interfere with your work or your pleasure.
Ever so often .. break the tension ..
let up and light up a Camel.

(25:00)

CANTOR:

Nice selling, Walter - and now - I'll try
my hand at selling a song. A message in
melody - to kids - of all ages.

(25:05)

GLEE
CLUB:

Jingle Bells - oh Jingle Bells -
Oh hear those Jingle Bells Ring out -

CANTOR:

If you want toys like other little boys
 in your neighborhood.
 Don't wait 'til the night before Christmas
 To be good.
 And dolls with curls are for little girls
 Who do things they should,
 So don't wait 'til the night before Christmas
 To be good.
 You can't fool Mister Santa Claus
 He knows right from wrong.
 And you can't be right for just one night
 You gotta be right right along.
 You'd love to see another Christmas tree (MUSIC
 Where the old one stood. (BOX EFFECT)
 So don't wait 'til the night before Christmas
 To be good. (GLISSANDO)

PATTER:

(SING)

Santa Claus has a big book,
 That helps him to remember.
 He can tell each kid the things they did (PIZZ)
 From January to December. (GLISSANDO)

(TALK)

(SING)

Jingle bells never jingle
 For the very bad ones,
 Ev'ry Christmas day, the good are gay,
 And the bad ones are the sad ones
 (RECITATIVE OVER STRINGS)
 You know, -- we're all really kids far as
 Christmas is concerned,
 And whether you live in a mansion or a shanty-
 It's not so much your breeding
 But the kind of life you're leading
 That counts with your old friend Santy.

Why have a good streak for just one little week
 Between Christmas Eve and New Year's Day?
 Say - it's heaps more fun to start on January
 one
 You're good FIFTY-TWO weeks that way!

Don't selfishly think of yourself all the time-
 Take the other fellow's side now and then.
 Believe me when I say that that's the only way
 To have Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward
 Men.

(SING)

So.. spread some cheer, all throughout the year
 In your neighborhood.
 And don't wait 'til the night before Christmas
 To - be - good!

GLEE CLUB: Silent Night, Holy Night, ah - ah - ah.

(ORCHESTRA SWELLS TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

(27:20)

CANTOR: (after Christmas song)

So much for Christmas - we mustn't forget that Thursday is Thanksgiving. We all have much to be thankful for this year. It's really great to live in a country where people gather around a table to carve up a turkey, instead of a map. (Applause)

Let's be thankful that there's nothing between us and the aggressive nations - except water. And you, Mother - don't get too excited out there in the kitchen on Thursday. Just be thankful your worries concern the bill of fare, instead of the bill of rights. -- Next week, we have as our guest that great favorite of the stage and screen Mary Boland.

{Mary-Marie "ah"}
{in audience } I heard you go "ah" - and I'm not sure, but I think that lady in the second row has tonsillitis! -- she should see a doctor - is there a doctor in the house.

GORDON:

(FROM BOX IN BALCONY, OVER CLIENT'S BOOTH)
In the bloodstream of the human being.....

CANTOR:

Russian - get out of here! -- Of all the people in the world, the Mad Russian is the one I mean least, when I say:

(I love to spend)

(28:20)

CANTOR:

Next week - ladies and gentlemen -

(APPLAUSE)

(27:30)

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

(28:10)

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

(SWELL MUSIC - BUILD APPLAUSE - FADE ON
CUE)

(28:20)

KING:

Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos - Turkish and Domestic. They are the largest selling cigarette in America. Dealers everywhere this week are featuring Camels at attractive carton prices. Get your carton of Camels now. Smoke Camels "for digestion's sake." Remember to listen to Benny Goodman, tomorrow night at 9:30 Eastern Standard Time when the King of Swing presents as his guest John Boles.

Walter King speaking.

(28:45)

(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE SWELL)

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

(ALTERNATE PAGE FOR SECOND SHOW ONLY, REPLACING MARY
MARTIN SONG)

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen - we've been receiving many complaints, -- not for something we've done, but for something we haven't done! On this program, we have the greatest two-piano team in America, Edgar Fairchild and Adam Carroll. In response to many requests, they are going to play for you now .. and the selection they've chosen is very appropriate. Since we have only 31 more shopping days until Christmas .. the boys play "SPRING".

ORCHESTRA: WITH TWO PIANOS: "SPRING"

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

That was the selection "To Spring" the composition of Edvard Grieg -- opus 602, volume 702, local 802 and here is Walter King.