

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN - CB #15 - NY #10

MONDAY, JANUARY 9, 1939

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

CANTOR	HOLZMAN	P.A. OPERATOR	CUTTING
FIELDS	KIRK	RAPP	MAURICE
KNIGHT	GORDON	SCHUMANN	HELEN MENCKEN
HARDING	FAIRCHILD	CARROLL	CONNIE BOSWELL
PROTZMAN	ESTY (6)	GLEE CLUB (12)	CHARLES CANTOR
PARKS	DONOHUE	FILE COPY	ERIK ROLF
		JOE GRATZ	
		BUNKY	
		BETTY WORTH	

MUSIC ROUTINE

<u>TIMING</u>	<u>PAGE</u>	
-----	-----	1. Opening
-----	-----	2. "WHOOPEE" (ORCHESTRA) (SNEAK OUT)
-----	-----	3. "WHOOPEE CHASER" (ORCHESTRA)
-----	-----	4. "ROCKABYE BABY" (ORCHESTRA)
-----	-----	5. "TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE" (BERT PARKS)
-----	-----	6. FANFARE "C" (SHORT) (ORCHESTRA)
-----	-----	7. "F.D.R. JONES" (BOSWELL)
-----	-----	8. F.D.R. REPRISE (ORCHESTRA)
-----	-----	9. "RUSTLE OF SPRING" (ORCHESTRA)
-----	-----	10. QUICK FANFARE
-----	-----	11. CANTOR: "MARGIE" (2 PIANOS ONLY) "SUSIE" (ORCHESTRA)
-----	-----	12. "ONE HOUR" (CANTOR)

TO CUT: 2:00
BUNKY: BABY BONNET

PARKS:

Let up and light up a Camel!

(TYMPANI)

G.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)

PARKS: (ON CUE)

(sneak in Whoopee) The Camel Caravan, starring Eddie Cantor and guest-starring Connie Boswell and Miss Helen Mencken. 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! (MUSIC OUT) -- And speaking of pleasure, here is --- Mister EDDIE CANTOR!

ORCHESTRA: "WHOOPEE CHASER" (APPLAUSE)

(1:00)

CANTOR:

Hello, everybody...hello, Bert Parks!

Well, kid, this is your second program, and I want to tell you you're doing swell.

PARKS:

Sure enough? ... Thank you, Mr. Eddie. My folks back in Atlanta will be glad to hear that...You know - after the broadcast last Monday, a lotta people 'round here asked me for my autograph.

CANTOR:

Did you give it to them?

PARKS:

Yes, but I figured I wasn't big enough, so I signed your name.

CANTOR:

That's good - you keep signing other people's names and you'll wind up right back in Atlanta.
(1:20)

PARKS:

I'm so excited about goin' to Hollywood tomorrow! Lookee I got my valise all packed-- here it is! There ain't much room in it since I put in the food that my folks sent from home.

CANTOR:

Food?

PARKS:

Yeah - That's a stuffed roast turkey. Don't it look nice?

CANTOR:

That's the first turkey I ever saw with a blue serge suit!

(1:45)

CANTOR: Bert, looking through your bag I don't see any pajamas -

PARKS: What are they?

CANTOR: You know - what you sleep in at night -

PARKS: Oh, I use a night shirt - it's loose, air-conditioned and everything.

CANTOR: Pffft! You never heard of pajamas?

PARKS: No, sir.

CANTOR: Fairchild - please tell Parks what pajamas are!

FAIRCHILD: Sure. - Bert, pajamas are what you wear at night over your underwear.

CANTOR: Go way, - you're worse than he is ... Oh, Bert, - in the corner of your bag - what is this?

PARKS: Why it's a carton of Camel cigarettes --

(2:30)

CANTOR:
You smoke 'em?

PARKS:
My Grandma always said: "Bert Parks -
practise what you preach."

CANTOR:
Say, that's all right. Your job is safe!
You're going to get along young fellow...Wait
a minute, - what is this you're taking
along - a hot water bag. - Is that for -
cold feet?

PARKS:
No, - hot coffee!

CANTOR:
Oh, my goodness -- Fairchild! - Bert Parks is
taking along a hot water bag in which to keep
coffee hot -

FAIRCHILD: (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:
Silly, isn't it? A hot water bag in which to
keep coffee -

FAIRCHILD:
It certainly is - I know it'll never stay
hot past Chicago.

(3:05)

CANTOR:

All right, Bert, you can close up your bag, -
but get rid of that food. You won't need it,
there's a diner on the train and your meals
will be just like they are at home.

PARKS:

Then I won't like it!

CANTOR:

Why not?

PARKS:

It's going to be an awful mess for three
whole days to be washin' dishes.

CANTOR:

Oh! Am I gonna have trouble on this trip
to Hollywood!

PARKS:

I meant to ask you Mr. Cantor - how come
we're goin' to Hollywood.

CANTOR:

How come? - I've got to make a picture.

PARKS:

Is that compulsory?

(3:40)

CANTOR:

Look Bert - I haven't made a picture in a year and a half and the world is clamoring for one - Why on Columbus Circle - on Union Square - there are fierce looking guys standing on soap-boxes who used to yell: "Down with this country."...Do you know what they're screaming now? - "What this country needs is a picture from Cantor!" ...Not only in America - Why, over in France, Premier Daladier called a Cabinet meeting and he told them of the crisis that was confronting them... They had long faces until he spoke the words: (FAKE FRENCH ENDING WITH MEER, DOFFEN, HABEN A PICTURE FOON MONSIEUR CANTOR) (4:25)

PARKS:

Golly, Mr. Eddie, your making a picture is the most important thing I ever heard of.

CANTOR:

Important? ... Let me dramatise a scene - one of many - that are taking place all over this country of ours -

ORCHESTRA: "ROCKABYE BABY" - FADE

BABY CRIES: Waaaaaaaaaah! (CHARLIE CANTOR) (WITH
BABY BONNET)

DOCTOR: (HARDING)

The baby has been crying for days, and
we've tried everything to make him stop.

BABY CRIES:

MAN: (ERIK ROLF)
Doctor - let's try reading to the child -

BABY CRIES:

MAN:
Hand me that newspaper -

BABY CRIES:

MAN: (READING)
"Government outlines new defense plan" -

BABY CRIES:

MAN: (CONTINUES READING)
"New York and San Francisco Fairs ready
to open - "

BABY CRIES LOUDER

MAN: (CONTINUES READING)
"President asked for 875 millions for
W.P.A. - "

BABY SCREAMS

MAN: (CONTINUES)
"Eddie Cantor to make new picture - "

BABY: (STOPS CRYING - STARTS GIGGLING AND COOS-
ENDING WITH YAH-OO.)

(5:25)

PARKS:
Honestly, Mr. Eddie - I never knew you were so popular!

CANTOR:
You didn't? Here, read some of last week's fan mail. You can tell from the letters what people want. Go on - read!

PARKS:
This one says: (READS) "Dear Eddie Cantor: You are a great comedian."

CANTOR:
See? They know! - Continue.

PARKS:
"You are radio's outstanding showman."

CANTOR:
Can't fool the people! Keep reading.

PARKS:
But from now on, you should sing less and have Bert Parks sing more."

CANTOR:
Never pay attention to cranks!

PARKS:
Do the people really want to hear me sing, Mr. Eddie?

CANTOR:
The people aren't that daffy...Do you actually want this tall, good-looking guy with black hair and dark eyes to sing?

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

All right, Bert - go ahead - I don't care,
sing! But not too good -- y'hear me? (6:20)

ORCHESTRA: FOUR-BAR INTRO

PARKS:

Oh...here we are, out of cigarettes,
Holdin' hands an' yawnin',
Look how late it gets -
Two Sleepy People, by dawn's early light,
And too much in love to say "goodnight".
Here we are, in a cozy chair,
Pickin' on a wishbone, from the frigidaire,
Two Sleepy people, with nothing to say, and
(LICK) Too much in love to break away.

Do you remember, the nights we used to
linger in the hall, -
Yo' pappy didn't like me at all (nohow!)
Do you remember the reason

(PECK) Why we married in the Fall?
(SLOW) To rent this little nest
And get a bit of rest -

Well, here we are, just about the same,
Foggy little fella, drowsy little dame -
we're TWO

Sleepy people, by dawn's early light
and

(BOOM)

(PECK) Too - much - in - love - to - say

(LET-DOWN) Goodnight!

(BAND: PLINK, PLINK)

(APPLAUSE)

(7:40)

CANTOR:

Young fellow, I want to tell you something -
You did that number as well as I've ever
heard it done.

PARKS:

Thank you very kindly, sir, but what I really
like to sing is love songs.

CANTOR:

Look Bert - here in the studio - it's nothing
- you haven't got the proper setting for a
love song...What you need is a fire-place,
cozy love seat for two - the right girl, -
And don't worry, - Ida goes out - she never
bothers the children. What a mother-in-law
she'll make, - you'll see, Bert.

PARKS:

I feel, Mr. Eddie, that I already know you
and your whole family.-----

CANTOR:

Yes?

PARKS:

I just' can't wait until we get to Hollywood...
Will your daughters be at the train to meet
us?

CANTOR:

Yes. Yes. (8:15)

PARKS:

Marilyn, - the one about my age?

CANTOR:

Yes, - but what's your hurry?

PARKS:

Well, sir, the minute I see Miss Marilyn, -
if you don't mind, sir --

CANTOR:

If I don't mind -- go on, go on -

PARKS:

I'm gonna ask her -- for her autograph.

(8:40)

CANTOR:

I thought you were goin' to ask for her hand -
and I was ready to give you all of her.

PARKS:

'Scusin' my sayin' so -- but don't you mention
quite a bit about your children getting married?

CANTOR:

Bert, it's perfectly natural for them to get
married -- in fact, I want my daughters to get
married!

FIELDS:

Oh, your daughter should get married! My sister
should be an old maid! Go on, say it, say it --
you'll stop her from getting married!

CANTOR:

Nobody's stopping your sister. Let her get married.
Let her get married -- let her get married!

FIELDS:

Three times! She should commit bigamy!

CANTOR:

All right then, let her stay single ---maybe
she'll be happier.

FIELDS:

Oh, you're against marriage, huh?

CANTOR:

Me? I suppose I'm not happily married -- I haven't
got five daughters'.

FIELDS:

I didn't say that.

CANTOR:

Oh! I said it, huh?

FIELDS:

No Mr. Cantor -- you didn't say it.

CANTOR:

Go on -- I know what you're thinking -- say it,
say it -- there is no Ida ---I haven't got 5 girls.
I made it up so people should laugh at my jokes.
(9:40)

FIELDS:

No, my dear Mr. Cantor -- they shouldn't laugh at
your jokes!

CANTOR:

Oh! I should be a flop'. I should be off the air!

FIELDS:

But I want people to laugh at your jokes. They
should be hysterical -- you should 'nock 'em dead!

CANTOR:

So they can hold me for manslaughter, huh?
You'd like for me to be in prison -- my friends
should write to the Governor to let me out.

FIELDS:

Look, Mr. Cantor - you're all excited. Please
calm down. That's it -- are you all right now?

CANTOR:

Yes, Guffy -- Now I'm all right. I'm all right.

FIELDS:

Oh. That's fine! You're all right. How do you
think I feel -- with a sister on my hands -- and
you don't want girls to get married!

CANTOR:

That's not true, Guffy! Before you interrupted I told Bert Parks I'd be happy if he married one of my daughters!

FIELDS:

What's the matter with my sweet darling sister -- she's not good enough for him, eh?

CANTOR:

I didn't say that---let Bert marry your sister.

FIELDS:

Sure -- you'd like to see a nice boy like him get stuck with a loud mouth like her! (10:30)

CANTOR:

No -- I'd rather have Bert Parks marry my daughter---

FIELDS:

And I say he's gonna marry my sister ---

CANTOR:

He's marrying my daughter --

PARKS:

But gentlemen, I ---

CANTOR
AND
FIELDS:

QUIET, YOU!

CANTOR:

Wait a minute -- that's Bert Parks...Gee, Bert --
I'm sorry I shouted at you.

FIELDS:

Oh, you're sorry -- I'm not, eh? I'm ignorant--
say it - say it!

CANTOR:

All right, Guffy -- you are ignorant...You're
worthless, antagonistic, incorrigible, a low down
heel ---

FIELDS:

Go on --- hint!

(11:00)

CANTOR:

Listen, Guffy ---

FIELDS:

That's it --- slur over my name so people won't
know if Guffy begins with a "D" or a "G"!

CANTOR:

I'll fix it so everybody'll know...Your name
is Guffy -- A-B-C-D-E-F-G-- GUFFY!

FIELDS:

Oh, I've got an alphabet for my first name,
huh?

CANTOR:

You're still not satisfied? What do you want me to do -- call this the Guffy program?

FIELDS:

Trying to get a reputation on my name, huh?
Bribing me, eh?

CANTOR:

Bribe you? I wouldn't call this the Guffy Program-- what am I getting paid for? Why am I taking money from the Camel people every week?

FIELDS:

Oh-huhh -- a guilty conscience!

(11:40)

CANTOR:

Guffy -- please..Do me a favor -- sit down in that chair! Over there.

FIELDS:

Oh, in that chair?

CANTOR:

Go and sit in any old chair.

FIELDS:

Any old chair is good enough for me to sit in, huh?

CANTOR:

No --any old chair isn't good enough for you.
You should have a special chair.

FIELDS:

Say it - say it -- the electric chair! ... I know what you're thinking---you wish I was out of the way so you can tell Bert Parks to ignore my sister, and marry your daughter.

(12:05)

CANTOR:

Guffy, that's not true... Bert Parks, come here..
I'm telling you publicly not to ignore Guffy's sister!

PARKS:

Mr. Guffy -- I'll call on your sister on one condition--
that you give me your autograph.

FIELDS:

Look -- I make the conditions here... I'll sign
my name but you gotta give my sister your autograph.

PARKS:

All right -- I'll give your sister my name!

FIELDS:

You will? BROTHER-IN-LAW! (KISS)

(EXITS.....APPLAUSE)

(12:40)

CANTOR:

Well, Bert -- again you missed getting an
autograph from Guffy.

PARKS:

Doggone -- that Mr. Guffy is jumpier than a nudist backin' into a barbed-wire fence!--- But you know, Mr. Eddie--- Even if you don't have a Mr. Guffy in your life -- your nerves need frequent rest... every day...especially those days when you're working hard, hurrying, driving yourself on. That's when you pile up nerve strain. But just remember this: Morning, noon or night-- the minute you feel your nerves tightening up, when you get keyed up, or tense... ease up for a moment... let up and light up a Camel cigarette. Millions do it regularly. Believe me, you'll find this practice of letting up and lighting up a Camel can make a mighty big difference in the way you feel -- and what you get out of things. Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. Smokers find that these costlier tobaccos in Camels are soothing to the nerves. So follow the famous suggestion -- Let up and light up a Camel!

(13:50)

ORCHESTRA - FANFARE "C" (SHORT)

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen - from the stage many of you remember her as Diane in "Seventh Heaven;" as Miss Lovell in "The Old Maid" - as Portia in "The Merchant of Venice." On Tuesday nights on the radio, you have listened to her as the star of "Second Husband." We bring you tonight that distinguished American actress, Miss Helen Mencken.

(APPLAUSE AS MISS MENCKEN ENTERS)

CANTOR:

Helen, I do want to thank you for consenting to appear on my program tonight.

MENCKEN:

It's a pleasure, Eddie. After all your program has done so much for my sponsor and his product.

CANTOR:

Your sponsor sells Bayer's Aspirin?

MENCKEN:

That's right.

CANTOR:

-- and my program has done so -- Nice girl.

...But Helen, I have always envied your ability to make people cry. You know, to bring tears instead of laughter has always been my real ambition.

MENCKEN:

Eddie, I saw your last picture, and you realized your ambition.

(14:50)

CANTOR:

Let's talk about something else.

MENCKEN:

Allright, Eddie, but do me just one favor -. while I'm here, don't mention your children. After all, you know, other people have had children. It isn't an original idea.

CANTOR:

Yes, Helen, but you'll admit I made it popular .. Seeing you here .. it's hard to believe that you, George Jessel and myself were all with Gus Edwards not so very long ago.

(15:20)

MENCKEN:

I'll never forget your photograph in front of the Palace Theatre ... I was standing there and a little kid and his mother came up. I heard the little boy say - "Oh, moma, take me in to see him." "Who," his mother said. The kid replied - "Him - Mickey Mouse."

(15:40)

CANTOR:

Oh, go 'way - you're worse than Jessel.

MENCKEN:

Remember - how you used to put rompers on Jessel so that you could get him by with half fare.

CANTOR:

I'll never forget the night the train conductor dragged me into the smoking room and said "Is that guy with the rompers half fare?" I said, "Yes sir, Jessel's only six" and the conductor said "Well, you'd better take that big black cigar out of his mouth and get the blonde off his lap!" The years have made great changes, haven't they, Helen? Here you are a big star in radio and in the theatre - what about pictures? (15:50)

MENCKEN:

Funny you should mention it, because only yesterday I was offered the role of Scarlett O'Hara in "Gone With the Wind."

CANTOR:

Tell me, are you going to play it? (RUSSIAN ENTERS SCREENED)

MENCKEN:

On one condition - that I be permitted to choose my own Rhett Butler.

CANTOR:

That is the most natural cue I've ever heard for a certain Russian to say -

GORDON:

How do you do?

(16:20)

CANTOR: Russian - I want you to meet a great Broadway favorite.

GORDON: Does she work with a balloon or a fan?

MENCKEN: I'll have you know I use no balloon or fan?

GORDON: You're not afraid of catching cold?

CANTOR: Look, my boy, Miss Mencken is not a dancer. She does something tragic, sad -

GORDON: Well, she's on the right program.

(16:45)

CANTOR: Do you know what you're saying? Give him some of your background, Helen.

MENCKEN: Well, Mr. Russian, I've been in such Broadway hits as "Seventh Heaven" "Mary of Scotland" and the Pulitzer prize play "The Old Maid".

CANTOR: Do you know Russian that "The Old Maid" ran for two years?

GORDON: Someone was chasing her?

CANTOR: What's the use? Look, Russian - you have an opportunity to play Rhett Butler in "Gone With the Wind."

MENCKEN: Have you read "Gone With the Wind"?

GORDON: What?

CANTOR: He hasn't read any book!.

GORDON: Is that so? I just finished a book.

MENCKEN: You have?

GORDON: Yes, I read a book -- Haddie Camphor, can a cow jump over the moon?

CANTOR: Helen, can you see what I'm up against?

(17:40)

MENCKEN: My dear Russian, you'll never be a success as a leading man.

GORDON: Listen to me Miss Mink-coat -- don't say that. In Hollywood last year Myrna Loy took one look at mine face--

CANTOR AND
MENCKEN: Yes?

GORDON: One look -- that's all she could stand.

CANTOR:

Helen -- I'm going to give you the opportunity of trying out not just one Rhett Butler -- but four!

MENCKEN:

Four Rhett Butlers?

CANTOR:

Yes, Bert Parks -- the Mad Russian -- myself and Mr. Guffy and to give the scene the proper setting -- we're going to have a song by a real southern belle -- Miss Connie Boswell!

(18:15)

ORCHESTRA: INTRO.

BOSWELL: It's a big holiday everywhere.. for the
Jones family has a brand new pair.. they're
the joy heaven sent. And they proudly
present

FRANK AND ELEANOR ROOSEVELT JONES!

When they grow up they never will stray..

With a name like the one that they got today

As they walk down the street

Folks will say "Pleased to Meet

FRANK --- AND --- ELEANOR ---

ROOSEVELT ----- JONES".

WHAT A SMILE -- AND HOW THEY SHOW IT .. THEY'LL KEEP

HAPPY ALL DAY LONG

WHAT A NAME --- I'LL BET THEY KNOW IT... WITH THAT HANDLE

HOW CAN THEY ----- GO WRONG

AND THE folks in the town all agree .. They'll be famous

as they can be

Now the Jones' are proud.. and they're shoutin a-loud

"FRANK AND ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.... JONES".

G.CLUB: ... Yes-sir-ee, Yes sir-ee, yes sir-ee-e-e-e-e

Yes sir-ee, Yes sir-ee, yes sir-ee-e-e-e-e

BOSWELL: FRANK ... AND ... ELEANOR... ROOSEVELT... JONES.,

(BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

(21:15)

CANTOR: Thank you, Connie Boswell, for bringing us down south.

ORCHESTRA: Sneak in reprise of "F.D.R." strain

CANTOR: The scene, the southern home of Scarlett O'Hara. Rhett Butler, after many years absence, returns from the North and greets his sweetheart...

(MUSIC
{OUT}) Bert Parks is "Rhett Butler Number one.."

(21:30)

PARKS: Gosh, Mr. Eddie, I don't think I'll be able to go through with it.

CANTOR: You'll be all right .. (TO MENCKEN) .. He's a little shy, Helen - just work on him a while.

MENCKEN: Come on now, Bert - why don't you try out a scene with me?

PARKS: Sorry Miss Mencken - but I just remembered that I have to make a commercial announcement.

MENCKEN: Just the same, you're going to play a love scene with me... Darling, I love you!.. Speak to me!

PARKS: (DESPERATELY)
Are your nerves tense?.....

MENCKEN: Kiss me! Hurry!

(22:00)

PARKS: take life more calmly ..

MENCKEN: Oh, what shall I do!

PARKS: Let up ... light up a Camel!

MENCKEN: Oh, come on Rhett -- kiss me!

PARKS: No, Ma'am.

MENCKEN: Kiss me ---

PARKS: No, Ma'am ---

MENCKEN: Kiss me ---

PARKS: No, Ma'am --

MENCKEN: Kiss me ---

PARKS: No, Ma'am

CANTOR: Is this a love scene or a broken record? ..
Continue, kids.

(22:15)

MENCKEN: Rhett Butler -- do you love me?

PARKS: Scarlett, I loves you more than fudge and I certainly loves fudge.

CANTOR: Get that Atlanta play-boy -- he loves fudge!

MENCKEN: Rhett, honey, tell me -- tell me you love me only.

PARKS: I'll love you only -- but it'll be awful hard to forget about that fudge.

(22:40)

CANTOR: Bert, drop that fudge, (SOUND) KLUNK.... Oh fudge with nuts in it! Bert, do your stuff, do you realize that you have Helen Mencken alongside of you?

PARKS: I guess you're right, Mr. Eddie -- ..Lady, there's only one thought in my mind -- one desire--

MENCKEN: Yes, yes, darling -- what is it?

PARKS: There's one thing I'm a'aimin' to ask you--

MENCKEN: And that is --

PARKS: Miss Mencken -- can I have your autograph!

CANTOR:

Bert, stand aside, and - now, Guffy, you're Rhett Butler Number two. . . And don't get excited. - all we want you to do is kiss Miss Mencken.

FIELDS:

Oh, I gotta kiss her - She can't kiss me, huh?
(23:25)

MENCKEN:

I can kiss you - it's not hard to kiss you.

FIELDS:

Oh, I'm a push over! . . . Go on say it - I know what you're thinking.. I'll kiss anybody .. even another man's wife.

MENCKEN:

No, you wouldn't kiss another man's wife.

FIELDS:

I see - I've been hiding from my janitor because I broke a window, or something, huh?

CANTOR:

Please, Guffy .. will you let Scarlett O'Hara continue? . . . Go on, Helen.

MENCKEN:

Rhett, remember the Civil War is going on - and I'm a daughter of the South.. You are my lover-- tell me, did you join the Union?

FIELDS:

How do you like that - To make love - I gotta join the union! I quit!

(EXIT) (APPLAUSE)

(24:00)

MENCKEN:

I'm glad he's gone, Eddie.

CANTOR:

Helen, if you think you had trouble with Guffy-- wait till you meet our next Rhett Butler -- The Mad Russian!

GORDON:

Well, Scarlet O'Fever -- you've been waiting for me, eh?

MENCKEN:

Yes -- where have you been Rhett?

GORDON:

I was up No'th in India ---

MENCKEN:

India?

GORDON:

Yes -- you see, In-di-a bloodstream of the human being.

CANTOR:

Oh stop.

(24:25)

MENCKEN:

Mr. Russian -- you haven't the qualifications.. for a movie star.

GORDON:

No? Supposing I tell you I am known as the Mickey Rooney of Rumonia -- the Gable of Galicia - the Muni of Minsk - and the Taylor of two cities!

CANTOR:
Stop pretending to be something you're not...
No phoney ever made good in Hollywood.

GORDON:
That I wouldn't stand for.

CANTOR:
What wouldn't you stand for?

GORDON:
I wouldn't let you knock yourself in front
of me! ... Listen to me Miss Punkin, this
tryout business is nothing -- with mine
influence in Hollywood ---

(25:00)

CANTOR:
Don't listen to him, Helen...He knows
nobody in pictures.

GORDON:
Don't say that! ... Can you deny that Louis
B. Mayer is President of MGM?...Will you admit
that a certain Mr. George Shaeffer is head
of RKO?...And would you dare to contradict
the fact that FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT IS
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES?
Haddie Camphor -- Roosevelt is President?

CANTOR:

Step aside, Russian...Helen, I'm sorry you've been caused all this annoyance -- an actress like you deserves the best support...Let me try it again...I know a certain producer is listening in --- and I wanna give it my best.

MENCKEN:

Let's start from Page 61.....My darling, this is the last time we'll be together.

CANTOR:

Don't remind me...Sugar -- say you're ma Sugar...I need you so -- life will be lonely and empty...No more stars -- no more Heavens -- a world that ceases to exist -----

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR.

(26:15)

CANTOR:

Come in! ... Hello, Dave Selznick! ... Helen, you know the Producer of "Gone With The Wind".

MENCKEN:

How do you do.

MAN:

(CHARLES CANTOR

Miss Mencken -- I've been listening to this program tonight -- and you were splendid.

CANTOR:

She certainly was.....And what did you think
of -- er -- of ---

MAN:

That's why I'm here ... As soon as you get
to Hollywood Cantor I'll star you in
'Gone With The Wind'.

CANTOR:

You're choosing me to be Rhett Butler?

MAN:

No -- Scarlett O'Hara!

(EXIT) (DOOR SLAM)

MENCKEN:

Eddie, that wasn't David Selznick. (26:50)

CANTOR:

Of course it wasn't. The whole thing was a
lark to show you how little we know about
acting.

MENCKEN:

If I'm considered any kind of a judge - I
believe this good-looking boy, Bert Parks,
has genuine dramatic ability.

CANTOR:

You bet he has - you should see him at a party - Bert do that piece that wowed 'em at the party.

PARKS:

Oh no sir, Mr. Eddie -

CANTOR:

Miss Mencken will give you her autograph, won't you -

MENCKEN:

Of course I will.

PARKS:

Thank ya, ma'am. Well - here I go.

CANTOR:

Music Fairchild!

ORCHESTRA: "RUSTLE OF SPRING" (FADE) (27:20)

PARKS:

You'll find this practice of letting up and lighting up a Camel can make a mighty big difference in the way you feel.

Now here's a young woman whose steady nerves under pressure helped her win a world's amateur speed typing championship, with a speed of 127 words -- net -- per minute. Her name is Marion C. Wigand. She says:

WOMAN'S
VOICE:

(OFF STAGE MIKE) (BETTY WORTH)

(VERY CALM...DELIBERATE)

(speed
Up)

Speed typing requires intense concentration.
Naturally, I watch out for nerve tension. As
often as I can, I rest my nerves. My way of
soothing my nerves is summed up in the well -
known advice -- "Let up and light up a Camel."
Camels are soothing to my nerves!

PARKS:

Now Speed typing isn't the only thing that puts
a heavy strain on the nerves. Every job -- yes, and
that certainly includes running a household, too --
has its tense moments -- times when you can't seem
to keep your nerves in hand. So try this
pleasant way of easing the strain. Frequently
during the day, let up and light up a Camel.
See if you don't find that Camels are soothing
to your nerves too.

ORCHESTRA: QUICK FANFARE

(28:25)

PARKS:

Don't go yet, Miss Mencken, 'Cause we've a
surprise for ya! Y'know, Mr. Eddie's never been
able to dance 'n' clap his hands while singin'
on the radio, 'cause microphores are stationary.
Tonight, tho, by using a special portable mike,
strapped to his body, he's gonna jump all around
the stage as he sings, just as he did in the Ziegfeld
Follies!

ORCHESTRA: INTO (FIRST CHORUS PIANOS ONLY) (28:50)

CANTOR:

My little Margie, I'm always thinking of you,
Margie, I'll tell the world I love you,
Don't forget your promise to me,
I have bought a home 'n' ring 'n' ev'rything
For Margie - you've been my inspiration,
Days are never blue.
After all is said and done,
There is really only one
Oh, Margie! Margie, it's you!

(ORCHESTRA JOINS)

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 pun,
Susie kissed me, and she burned the darn
thing up!
If you knew Susie like I know Susie
OH, OH what a girl'.

(BAND SWELLS) (APPLAUSE) (30:10)

CANTOR:

Thank you. --- Next week, ladies and gentlemen -
we resume broadcasting from Hollywood. The
Feature of our first program from the coast
will be the meeting of the Mad Russian and
Boris Karloff... Be sure and tune in - and
in the meanwhile let up and light up a Camel
(30:30)

...And so until next week --- 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.
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)

(31:00)

PARKS:

Make this test yourself. Smoke just six packages of Camels and see if you don't agree that Camels are the cigarette for steady smoking. Next time you buy cigarettes, ask for the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.... Camels!

Remember to listen to Benny Goodman, tomorrow night at 9:30 Eastern Standard Time when the King of Swing will again have as his guest Johnny Mercer.
This is Bert Parks sayin' "Hurry Back".
(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE SWELL)

HARDING:

"F.D.R. Jones" is from "Sing Out The News".

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

(31:30)