

NAME OF SHOW  
THE CAMEL CARAVAN  
STARRING EDDIE CANTOR

---

RANGE OF DATES

4/38 TO 6/39

---

SOME WKS. MISSING

YES  NO

# RADIO

## WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY

INCORPORATED

### COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

### CAMEL CARAVAN - EDDIE CANTOR - PROGRAM NO. 2

MONDAY, APRIL 6, 1938 - 7:30-8:30 P.M.

KING: (COLD) Tobacco planters say: - "We know tobacco because we grow it -- we smoke CAMELS, because we know tobacco."

ORCHESTRA: CANTOR BUZZING THEME -- INTO SCREAMING CHORD --  
GLIDE DOWN TO TRUNDLE --

GLEE CLUB: It's Eddie Cantor's (PIANOS) CAMEL (PIANOS)  
CARAVAN!

(ORCHESTRA IN FULL)

(SECUE)

("I DOUBLE DARE YOU" -- FADE)

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 tobacco makes Camel the largest selling cigarette in the world. Remember Camel spells true smoking pleasure.

(MUSIC UP TO FINISH) (COMMERCIAL CLOSING EXPLANATION)

(HARDING MOVIE ORIGINALLY HERE)

KING: And now - here is Lucie Cantor! (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Hello everybody .. hello Walter King! Well I just returned from Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

KING: That's where they make Camel Cigarettes!

CANTOR: That's right. And they have the politest people down there .. Gee, they're nice!

KING: Lucie, did they like our first program?

CANTOR: Ah yes.

KING: Well - how did they like me?

CANTOR: Oh, they're the politest people down there -- they wouldn't say anything!

KING: Well I will admit that I made one or two mistakes last Monday.

CANTOR: One or two! (LAUGHTER) You made six mistakes on our first show.

KING: Well you only made one.

CANTOR: One?

KING: Yes, you showed up!

CANTOR: Is that so - you'd better be careful ... Jimmy Wallington spoke that way to me .. and all he lasted was seven years! Look Walter, the people down there, and for that matter all our listeners would like to know what you look like. D'you mind if I describe you?

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

KING: No, go right ahead.

CANTOR: Well friends .. Walter is a handsome .. well he looks something like the picture star, that WARREN WILLIAM

KING: Thank you.

CANTOR: Come to think of it, he looks more like that WAR IN CHINA! He's about five foot eleven.

KING: Six foot one.

CANTOR: He's got beautiful white teeth .. sixteen uppers and sixteen lowers .. four more than a Pullman car.

KING: (LAUGHS)

CANTOR: Oh no .. good thing he laughed .. he's got one filling.

KING: It's only temporary.

CANTOR: He's got eyes like Robert Taylor's .. he's got a streamline body like Gable's and his feet are like BART'S .. Well, that's about all.

KING: Say kiddie .. now may I describe you?

CANTOR: People know me .. but make it brief.

KING: Kiddie Cantor .. an OWL in a Blue Serge Suit!

CANTOR: Walter, if I hadn't just come back imbued with that southern hospitality - I'd give you such a smack -

GORDON: (ON VELOCITY) Out of mine way! .. Out of mine way!

CANTOR: There goes my hospitality!

GORDON: How do you do?

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR: Mad Russian. I want you to meet our new orchestra leader, Edgar Fairchild.

GORDON: (COUGHS) Hello.

CANTOR: Now shake hands with our new announcer, Walter King.

KING: Happy to know you.

GORDON: Hello .. Say Eddie .. he's a handsome devil, isn't he?

CANTOR: Well, it's nice to have good looking men on this program.

GORDON: Yes, but why have two of us?

CANTOR: You handsome? ... honestly, it's a puss like yours that's holding back television.

GORDON: Thank you .. wait a minute .. tell me, what are all these people doing here?

CANTOR: You mean in the studio? ... why, they came to watch us broadcast.

GORDON: They'll sit here till Wednesday night?

CANTOR: No .. we broadcast on Mondays now .. Do you know why?

GORDON: Sure ... daylight saving.

CANTOR: No .. we happen to have a new sponsor.

GORDON: Oh yeah, who are you feeling now?

CANTOR: I'm not fooling anybody.

GORDON: That's what I always said.

CANTOR: Will you relax while I explain our new product? ... we're selling Camels.

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

GORDON:

What happened to Amos and Andy?

CANTOR:

That's Campbell's soup ... chicken, vegetable tomato ..  
wait a minute, what am I saying? ... listen Russian, our  
product is something you carry around in your pocket!

GORDON:

Oh, you're selling holes.

CANTOR:

Listen, Mad Russian - are you sure you don't know what  
this program sells?

GORDON:

No.

CANTOR:

What do you do after you finish a meal?

GORDON:

I leave a tip for the waiter.

CANTOR:

All right .. the waiter goes away .. then what do you do?

GORDON:

I take back the tip!

CANTOR:

No, no, no. You don't do that!

GORDON:

Yes, yes, yes. You don't know me!

CANTOR:

I wish I never met you! ... now listen, and listen carefully ...  
You're in the theatre ...

GORDON:

Who pays for me?

CANTOR:

Nobody pays for you!

GORDON:

Then I wouldn't go in!

CANTOR:

You're in on a pass -- the first act is over ... people  
get up -- why do they get up?

GORDON:

Because they don't like the play.

CANTOR:

It's a good play.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

GORDON: Then why do people get up after the first act?

CANTOR: To go into the lobby ... now ... what do they light up between the first and second act?

GORDON: Oh ... I know what they light up!

CANTOR: Good ... finally ... what do they light up?

GORDON: The theatre, - so you don't break a leg going up the aisle.

CANTOR: Oh, you've got me daffy -- please go 'way ... why must you get on my nerves?

GORDON: Here's something that won't get on your nerves. (TAKES CIGARETTE FROM POCKET)

CANTOR: What?

GORDON: A Camel Cigarette!

CANTOR: That's it! That's it!

GORDON: That's what?

CANTOR: Are we going to start that all over again ... Russian, you knew it all the time ... I ought to fire you for aggravating me!

GORDON: Don't do it! ... I got a fan club that pays me dues so they can listen to me on the radio.

CANTOR: You're crazy! ... anybody can listen to you on the radio for nothing.

GORDON: Shhh .. you wanna break up the club?

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTORS:

Russian, anybody who would pay money to hear you on the radio is a lunatic, an imbecile and a dope!

GORDON:

How do you do! (EXIT)

ORCHESTRA:

(ON CUE) INTRO TO "LOVER" - FADE

KING:

(ON CUE) Edgar Fairchild's Orchestra - with Fairchild and Carroll at the two pianos -- playing "Lover".

ORCHESTRA:

"LOVER" UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

(STRINGS REPRISÉ "LOVER" UNDER FOLLOWING SPEECH)

(SPEAK IN)

KING:

Marshall Wayne is the fine athlete who won the Platform Diving Championship at the last Olympic Games. He also took second place in the Springboard Diving -- being runner-up to Dick Degner. Both Marshall Wayne and Dick Degner are enthusiastic about CAMEL Cigarettes -- like so many other American sports champions. Marshall says that CAMELS (MUSIC OUT) give him what he wants in smoking. Here's his way of putting it!

TIPLADY:

"Most divers I know prefer CAMELS. You see, CAMELS are different. They've got a good rich taste, yet they're mild, and easy on the throat. I smoke as many CAMELS as I want, and they don't frazzle my nerves, or tire my taste. In so many ways -- CAMELS agree with me."

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



KING:

CAMELS costlier tobaccos mean a lot of smoking pleasure.  
One smoker tells another -- "CAMELS agree with me."

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE "A"

FAIRCHILD:

Oh, Eddie!

CANTOR:

Yes, Fairchild!

FAIRCHILD:

You know the sweepstake winner who was here last week?

CANTOR:

Yes?

FAIRCHILD:

She's here again.

CANTOR:

Well, Come in Hattie Noel!

HATTIE:

(ENTERS) (LAUGHS).

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Hattie, what've you been doing with all your money?

HATTIE:

Well, I started out by dressing myself up! ... I  
bought a peach dress, a yellow hat and red shoes --

CANTOR:

Yes, - go on -

HATTIE:

Boy, when I walks down Lennox Avenue, I just dazzles 'em.

CANTOR:

You certainly go for bright clothes.

HATTIE:

Bright? That's just my every-day outfit -- wait till  
Easter come around! ... white probably be the darkest  
shade I'll wear.

CANTOR:

I can see you're going in for some pretty classy stuff.

HATTIE:

That's right - and all my clothes is made out of silk -  
why Mister Cantor, even the things that don't show is  
silk!

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR: I guess you won't go near the Cotton Club any more.

HATTIE: I threw a party there for my friends the other night.

CANTOR: I'll bet you've got a lot of friends too since you made that winning.

HATTIE: Yes, sir ... people who used to say I was a big cow now calls me "baby lamb".

CANTOR: For a baby lamb - that's a mighty big bracelet you've got there!

HATTIE: The man wanted a thousand dollars for it, but I got him down to fourteen hundred ...

CANTOR: He wanted a thousand and you got him down to fourteen hundred! .. Hattie, - you need a manager!

HATTIE: I got one ... that's the fellow who got it down to fourteen hundred!

CANTOR: What other bargains did your manager get for you?

HATTIE: Well ... I got an automobile with four trailers and a caboose.

CANTOR: That's very nice ... you must enjoy motoring.

HATTIE: Yeah .. but the chauffeur puts his arm around me.

CANTOR: Hattie, maybe with his arm around you he's just practising his clutch.

HATTIE: Clutch? No, sir! ... with my money on his mind he's just thinking of the breaks.

CANTOR: Hattie - you can fool all of those people. Why don't you get yourself some government bonds?

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

HATTIE: No, sir ... the gov<sup>l</sup>ment sin<sup>t</sup> goin<sup>t</sup> to reorganize my money!

CANTOR: But Hattie, - government bonds are the safest investment you can possibly make ... you can't go wrong giving the government your money.

HATTIE: Well, - last week I gave 'em sixty thousand dollars in taxes....what's that for?

CANTOR: I'll tell you... The government is building a navy second to none. It needs money for battleships, cruisers, submarines, airplanes --

HATTIE: Boy, - it's a good thing I won the sweepstakes or they would be in an awful mess.

CANTOR: Hattie ... Horses have been awfully good to you.

HATTIE: They're good luck for me so I bought myself a horse.

CANTOR: No?

HATTIE: Yes sir - beginning tomorrow I'm goin<sup>t</sup> horseback ridin<sup>t</sup>!

CANTOR: I'll bet you'll enjoy taking a canter in the park.

HATTIE: Oh, this is so sudden!

CANTOR: You get out of here!

(ORCHESTRA: CAMEL CHASER)

KING: Say Eddie .. I want you to meet somebody you've mentioned so often.

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTORS

Who is it?

KING:

Benny Goodman - (APPLAUSE AS GOODMAN ENTERS) ...

Benny, meet Eddie Cantor!

GOODMAN:

Hello Eddie ... glad to see you.

CANTORS

Benny .. the whole country is Swing Crazy, all on account of you .. but I warn you, it won't last!

GOODMAN:

Why not?

CANTORS

It's only a fad ... six, seven, eight years and it'll blow over like that!

GOODMAN:

How long do you think the Cantor craze will last?

CANTORS

As long as I get guys like you on my program ... But this is a waste of time. How about your quartette holding a little jam session? (APPLAUSE)

(BENNY GOODMAN QUARTETTE NUMBER)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTORS

Thank you, Benny Goodman, for appearing on my program. Tomorrow night, at great inconvenience to myself, I'll appear on your program. All right, Walter.

KING:

Tobacco planters -- men who know tobacco right from the ground up -- have a particular reason for choosing the cigarette they smoke. They say, "We know tobacco because we grow it. We smoke Camels because we know tobacco."

There's a lot of inside information behind their preference, because tobacco planters see what company is willing to pay more to get the best tobaccos. Discover for yourself the difference that Camel's costlier tobaccos make in smoking -- next time say, "Camels".

(ORCHESTRA - "FANFARE B")

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen, I'd like you to meet the man  
who taught us how to win friends and influence people ...  
the Ambassador of Good Will .. MR. DALE CARNEGIE!  
(APPLAUSE AS CARNEGIE ENTERS)

CARNEGIE:

Thank you, Eddie Cantor .. now, what do you want to know  
about making friends?

CANTOR:

Dale, I know how to make friends ... what I want you to  
tell me is how to lose relatives! I have a house with  
fourteen rooms ... and a relative in every one of them.

CARNEGIE:

It sounds like there was a misunderstanding.

CANTOR:

Misunderstanding is right ... I asked my relatives to stay  
and have supper ...

CARNEGIE:

Well?

CANTOR:

They had supper and stayed... Dale, you've got to help  
me out!

CARNEGIE:

I'll be glad to, Eddie. I'll come to your house tomorrow  
and I promise that within two weeks ...

CANTOR:

Oh, you're moving in too!

(CARNEGIE LAUGHS)

CANTOR:

And believe me, Dale ... with all those relatives around  
it's pretty tough keeping servants.

CARNEGIE:

You'll never have trouble keeping servants, Eddie - if  
you treat them with friendliness.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR:

I made friends with them but it's not working out.

CARNEGIE:

It's not? Why?

CANTOR:

Well, I don't mind the cook slapping me on the back and saying "Cantor, come and get it" ... and I don't object to the butler wearing my new spring suit ... but when I'm taking a nap and the chauffeur busts in with "Hey Popayes, move over, I'm tired too" ... that's going too far! What do I do about it? It makes for too many arguments.

CARNEGIE:

The only way to get the best of an argument is to avoid it.

CANTOR:

But, how? ... I've been ordering Edgar Fairchild to play a certain number on this program and he won't do it.

CARNEGIE:

To get something done you must ask questions instead of giving direct orders.

CANTOR:

All right, I will .. (CALLS) Oh Edgar, say Dittol!

You enjoy playing piano, don't you?

FAIRCHILD:

Don't you think I do?

CANTOR:

Would a request by me meet with your approval?

FAIRCHILD:

What do you think?

CANTOR:

Wait .. why do you keep answering my questions with your own questions?

FAIRCHILD:

I read the book, too!

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR: Back on your perch, Fairchild ... Dale, what did I do wrong now?

CARNEGIE: Eddie, you repeated yourself ... your questions were too similar ... you see, repetition is very bad ... the same thing happening two or three times won't get you anywhere.

CANTOR: (LAUGHS) The same thing happened to me five times and made me an awful good living!

CARNEGIE: Exactly what does that mean?

CANTOR: What's the difference, they laughed.

CARNEGIE: Don't you want all your listeners to be your friends?

CANTOR: Why certainly.

CARNEGIE: Well, one of the most important rules in making friends is this: "You must be a good listener."

CANTOR: If I stood here for thirty minutes and didn't say anything, would that make me a good listener?

CARNEGIE: Maybe not, but it'll make you a lot of friends!

CANTOR: Wait a minute .. I'm the comedian here! .. ask anybody! say King, Fairchild, I'm being attacked! Where are all my friends?

GORDON: (ON VELOCITY) OUT OF MINE WAY! OUT OF MINE WAY!

CANTOR: Here comes the Mad Russian!

GORDON: How do you do?

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR:

Russian, here is the gentleman who wrote "How to win friends and influence people."

CARNEGIE:

Glad to know you, Mr. Russian.

GORDON:

Keep your distance! I don't want to win friends ... in mine country you got to win enemies .. DOWN WITH FRIENDS!

CANTOR:

Listen .. he will show you how to influence people.

GORDON:

DOWN WITH INFLUENCE!

CARNEGIE:

Young man, you mustn't look down .. you must look up!

GORDON:

DOWN WITH UP.

CANTOR:

Say Russian .. why don't you read the book, "How to win friends."

GORDON:

With a face like mine the book won't help!

CARNEGIE:

So you don't want any friends?

GORDON:

What friends? A dog is a man's best friend!

CANTOR:

So what?

GORDON:

He should write a book "HOW TO WIN DOGS"! ... that's very funny that's very funny, but I don't think so.

CARNEGIE:

(SOTTO) Eddie, to make friends with a person of his type you must place yourself on a lower level than he.

CANTOR:

Go to work on him ...

CARNEGIE:

Mr. Russian ...

GORDON:

What is it neighbor?

CARNEGIE:

Thanks for calling me neighbor, but it's not worthy of your friendship.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY



GORDON: You mean it?  
CARNEGIE: Yes ... I'm not fit to be in your company.  
GORDON: You mean it?  
CARNEGIE: I'm honestly not good enough to be your friend.  
GORDON: My or my .. he's pretty useless isn't he?  
CANTOR: Russian .. I don't believe you ever saw the book  
"How to Win Friends".  
GORDON: Saw it! .. I'm carrying it in my pocket for years ..  
here it is!  
CARNEGIE: Why that's a check book!  
GORDON: You can't win friends with that!  
CANTOR: Now I can see why you haven't a friend anywhere.  
GORDON: I got friends all over the world.  
CARNEGIE: I'm happy to hear that.  
GORDON: In Russia, some of my best friends are living ...  
CANTOR: Well, go on ....  
GORDON: They're living .. ain't that enough?  
CANTOR: Oh, what's the use! ... have you any friends at all?  
GORDON: I've got one friend.  
CARNEGIE: One friend ... do you ever visit him?  
GORDON: No.  
CANTOR: Why not?  
GORDON: Because I hate him.

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR:

Why do you hate him?

GORDON:

I don't like the company he goes around with.

CARNEGIE:

Who does he go around with?

GORDON:

Me.

CANTOR:

You see Dale, how hopeless he is.

CARNEGIE:

I thought coming to New York, I could teach him  
how to win friends.

GORDON:

You made a mistake.

CANTOR AND  
CARNEGIE:

A MISTAKE?

GORDON:

How to win friends! That's nothing! He should go to  
Brooklyn and tell them how to win ball games!

ORCHESTRA:

"CAMEL CHASER"

CANTOR:

Thank you, Dale Carnegie - you tried hard but you  
couldn't make the Mad Russian friendly and I'm glad -  
if he became friendly he's no longer the Mad Russian  
and we like him as he is!

(APPLAUSE)

... and now, I'd like to sing a song, that was written last  
night especially for this program -- Mr. Fairchild -- I'm  
ready.

FAIRCHILD:

Ditto!

(AUGUSTINE ON PODIUM)

(ORCHESTRA: SHORT INTRO)

RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY

CANTOR:

(REC.) Here is a song - it's not about romance (TWO  
or beautiful moonbeams that shine. PIANO  
(SING) Here is a song - I could sing all day long B.G.)  
It thrills this heart of mine.

GLEE CLUB:

(AGAINST STRINGS) It's - a song about

CANTOR:

My land and your land, from Frisco to Maine.  
The North and Southland too - I sing this song to you.  
My home and your home, in sunshine and rain,  
I promise to be true, for I'm so proud of you-oo  
Let's all celebrate, tell the world it's great  
There are forty-eight reasons why it's  
My land and your land, the land we love.

(BAND SWELLS, FADES FOR RECITATIVE)

It's my land - yes - and it's your land -  
Humbly, I give my thanks - thanks -  
for peaceful skies - way up above -  
In this - the land I love.  
You know .. it's nice to live in a country where  
a mother can send her boy of the house with  
a pat on the back, instead of a pack  
Let's mind our own business, and stay out of the  
whole mess.  
And remember that millions of men will soon be carrying  
rifles on their shoulders because a few men  
carried chips on theirs -  
It's my land .. and your land .. let's be thankful  
for the peaceful breeze that makes our flag wave "hello"  
to humanity instead of waving "goodbye".

(SLIGHT SWELL OF MUSIC)

(SING)

It's my land and your land, the grandest on earth.  
May it forever be, the land of liberty.  
My home and your home, where freedom gave birth  
'Heath peaceful skies of blue, I pledge my faith to  
you-oo  
There's an open door  
On our friendly shore  
And a welcome for ev'ryone!  
In my land and your land,  
The land we love ...

(G.C  
(Hum-B.G)

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY  
GLEE CLUB  
AND COMPANY

(OVER CANTOR'S HAND) My - land - I - love

(HAND UP) (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Next week we will have as our guest that glorious star of  
"Susan & God" - Miss Gertrude Lawrence - until then -  
remember -

(HARP APPEGIO)

CANTOR:

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!

(ORCHESTRA: REPRISÉ AND FADE)

KING:

(ON CUE)

Pipe-smokers! Here's a two-word message that means  
rich-tasting, mellow pipe-smoking. It's PRINCE ALBERT  
men -- the extra-mild, extra-tasty smoking tobacco  
that's double-good right to the bottom of the bowl.  
PRINCE ALBERT is America's most popular pipe tobacco.  
Remember this: there is only one National Joy Smoke --  
PRINCE ALBERT.

(MUSIC SWELLS)

KING:

(ON CUE)

Listen again for Eddie Cantor's CAMEL CARAVAN next Monday.  
Walter King speaking.

(MUSIC SWELLS - CAST OUT FOR BOWS)

This is the COLUMBIA ... BROADCASTING SYSTEM

(FADE THEME 2) SECONDS)

WABC ... NEW YORK

LARRY HARDING RADIO  
WILLIAM ESTY  
AND COMPANY