

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN - CB #10 - NY 5

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 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	DR. DAFOE
ELINSON	FAIRCHILD	BUNKY	CHAS. CANTOR
HARDING	ESTY (6)	GLEE CLUB (12)	MILLICENT BARR
PROTZMAN	DONOHUE	FILE COPY	JOHN BROWN
		JOE GRATZ	FRED BARRON
			BEA WAIN

MUSIC ROUTINE

<u>TIMING</u>	<u>PAGE</u>	
_____	_____	1. Opening
_____	_____	2. "WHOOPEE" (ORCHESTRA)
_____	_____	3. "SHORT LIFT CHASER" (ORCHESTRA)
_____	_____	4. "MY REVERIE" (BEA WAIN)
_____	_____	5. "YA GOT ME" (ORCHESTRA)
_____	_____	6. "APPASSIONATA #1" (ORCHESTRA)
_____	_____	7. "APPASSIONATA #2" (ORCHESTRA)
_____	_____	8. "POMP AND PAGEANTRY" (ORCHESTRA)
_____	_____	9. "YOU MUST HAVE BEEN BEAUTIFUL BABY" (CANTOR)
_____	_____	10. "ONE HOUR" (CANTOR)
_____	_____	11. "ONE HOUR REPRISSE" (ORCHESTRA)
EXTRA:		"MAKING THE BEST OF EACH DAY" (CANTOR)
		"OLD FOLKS" (WAIN)

KING:

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)

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

WALTER KING:

(ON CUE) The Camel Caravan, starring Eddie

Cantor, who presents as his distinguished guest  
the famous physician of the Dionne Quintuplets,-  
Dr. Allan Roy Dafoe!

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! ...  
Well, Walter -- I've just been made Supervisor  
of Entertainment at the World's Fair.

KING: Congratulations, Eddie!

CANTOR: Thanks, old boy, and what a Fair it's gonna  
be...When they open in 1939 they'll have the  
most modernistic buildings in the world...  
They'll all be streamlined...In fact,  
everything there will be streamlined -- except  
Mayor LaGuardia! (1:20)

KING: (LAUGHS)

CANTOR: And another thing they'll have at the Fair  
is a Sports Center -- that's where they're  
gonna have all the athletic events...Running,  
swimming, skiing ---

KING: Wait a minute, Eddie, they can't have skiing--  
You need snow for that, and the Fair starts  
in April.

CANTOR: Don't worry, Walter...At the rate they're  
clearing the snow in this town--it'll still  
be here in April! (APPLAUSE)

KING:

Tell me, Eddie, how did you get this Supervisor job? You have no World's Fair experience.

CANTOR:

Well, I practically lived at the last World's Fair in Chicago...The first day I was there I went to see Sally Rand do her fan dance.

KING:

What did you see the next day?

CANTOR:

An Optician! ... Then I went right back to see Sally Rand. (2:10)

KING:

You mean you saw her fan dance two days in a row?

CANTOR:

Yes, and I stayed for four shows each day... And Walter, it was shocking --- I couldn't believe what I saw!

KING:

You couldn't?

CANTOR:

No, so I went back the next day -- and couldn't believe it again for four more shows! ... Millions of people saw Sally.

KING:

(LAUGHS)  
That must have been some Fair...Eddie, will the New York Fair be as big?

CANTOR:

Bigger...We expect five million people a day.

KING:

Won't that create quite a traffic problem?

(2:40)

CANTOR:

Not the way I've got it figured out...instead of sending them direct to the Fairgrounds at Flushing -- I'm re-routing all cars through Kew Gardens, Northern Boulevard, Little Neck, Great Neck -- down Lakeville Road ---

KING:

Lakeville Road? Isn't that where your country home is located?

CANTOR:

Yes...I figure with millions of people riding past my house -- somebody must notice that "For Sale" sign! (2:55)

KING:

Eddie, all you've been talking about is yourself! ... What about the entertainment?

CANTOR:

You should see the show I've got lined up... Five hundred chorus girls in one number...A hundred come out dressed as oranges, a hundred as grapefruits--a hundred as bananas--and two hundred as pineapples, grapes, and peaches... Then they all get together--phfft--fruit salad!...with very little dressing!

KING: Is it true that you're opening a night club  
at the Fair? (3:20)

CANTOR: Yes - and my featured star will be Rudy Vallee.

KING: You're getting Rudy Vallee! Won't that be too  
expensive?

CANTOR: Oh, no. As a matter of fact, it'll be a great  
saving. After all, -- if you've got Vallee,  
you don't have to hire a bouncer!

KING: (LAUGHS)  
With a fellow like Vallee at your club, Eddie,  
I imagine your prices must be very high. (3:40)

CANTOR: No, they're quite reasonable. For instance,  
a full-course dinner only costs you five  
dollars...and that includes a piece of steak to  
put on your eye!...In most of the clubs around  
New York, you can put a five dollar steak IN  
your eye!

KING: If it's your eye it's still a bargain!

CANTOR: One more remark like that and I'll get Vallee  
after you!

KING: Rudy's a good friend of yours--isn't he, Eddie?

CANTOR: He certainly is. (INTO GAG ABOUT VALLEE  
SUBSTITUTING ON CAMEL SHOW DURING ILLNESS.) (4:10)

KING: If you're going to have Rudy Vallee at the  
World's Fair ---- (5:00)  
(KELLY ENTERS LAUGHING)

KELLY:  
Mister Cantor. (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:  
Oh oh. It's that mountain of merriment!  
You back again?

KELLY:  
Yes, (LAUGH) and I know I'm going to die  
laughing tonight. (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:  
But why? Did you hear something funny?

KELLY:  
No. (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:  
Well, have you got something funny to say?

KELLY:  
No, (LAUGHS) nothing at all.

CANTOR:  
Then why are you laughing?

KELLY:  
Because you've gotta pay me just the same!

SOUND: DCOR SLAM (APPLAUSE) (KELLY EXITS) (5:45)

KING:

Thank goodness she's gone! Now Eddie - tell me more about your supervision of the Fair here in New York.

CANTOR:

New York? Say - I'm arranging to help the Fair in San Francisco, too. Yes sir - I'll be flying in a plane from here to the coast twice a week -- I'll be practically living in a plane!  
(6:00)

FIELDS:

Oh, that's fine, you're gonna fly around the country in a plane -- and I haven't even got a bicycle!

CANTOR:

Please, Mr. Guffy -- not this week...don't aggravate me...Go --- get yourself a bicycle.

FIELDS:

Sure---with my bald head and a moustache I'll look fine riding around on a bicycle!

CANTOR:

Listen, Mr. Guffy -- you just brought up the bicycle.

FIELDS:

Oh, just a bicycle -- I didn't bring up three children, eh?

CANTOR:

You did -- you brought up three kids...

FIELDS:

I brought 'em up...My wife was at the office and I stayed home with an apron around my hips and cooked tapioca all day!



CANTOR:

Who said-

FIELDS:

Don't beat around the bush. Say it - I'm  
henpecked -- afraid of my own shadow.

CANTOR:

No - you're a brave man -- You're courageous  
-- powerful -- ferocious--

FIELDS:

Go ahead - build me up - make me kids afraid  
of me! .. And while you're at it -- tell  
everybody what brats they are.

CANTOR:

But they're not brats - they're lovely  
children -- sweet children --

FIELDS:

Uh-huh -- they threw me downstairs this  
morning for exercise.. I know what you're  
thinking - you'd like to see my kids boss me  
around..

CANTOR:

No - you shouldn't let anybody boss you  
around - you shouldn't have a boss.

FIELDS:

I should be on Relief! .. Go on - go on -  
irritate me.. Make me say things.

CANTOR:

Don't say things.. Be silent.. be like a clam

FIELDS:

Oh - I should jump in the ocean!

CANTOR:

You don't have to jump in the ocean!

FIELDS:

You'll push me in, eh?

CANTOR:

Eddie Cantor doesn't go around pushing people in the ocean .. I'm Eddie Cantor.

FIELDS:

Don't keep hollering your name - Eddie Cantor means nothing to me! .. Why - because you're some kind of an actor? You're no better than anybody else.

CANTOR:

Then don't bother me - go out and leave me.

FIELDS:

Oh, I can't have your autograph, eh?

CANTOR:

Now he wants my autograph! Oh, I can't stand this -- I don't know what I'm doing.. If this doesn't stop I'll have a terrible program this week.

FIELDS:

This week ... Huh! ... Come on --- gimme the autograph.

CANTOR:

All right - let's get it over with, Guffy - where's a pencil?

FIELDS:

I'm not good enough for ink!.. Why can't I have a pen?

CANTOR:

You can have a pen --

FIELDS:

Now I'm a pig! .. Come on, quit stalling.. get out your pen and sign the autograph.

CANTOR: But my dear man - I don't carry around a pen.

FIELDS: Huh - a guy with all his money, too cheap to buy a pen!

CANTOR: Look - you want the autograph - why don't you carry a pen?

FIELDS: And get my suit full of ink, huh?

CANTOR: Listen Guffy --- if you spoil your clothes I'll give you one of my old suits.

FIELDS: An old suit - what am I? One of your relatives?

CANTOR: All right - I'll take back the suit --

FIELDS: An Indian Giver! .. Now I gotta be without a suit - stand up here in my shorts.

CANTOR: Forget your shorts ----

FIELDS: At my age a Nudist!

CANTOR: Somebody give me a pen.. Oh - thanks Walter.

FIELDS: Hurry up - hurry up - don't waste/time.

CANTOR: Don't rush me, Guffy - my hand is all cramped now from signing "Eddie Cantor" all day.

FIELDS: Huh - imagine what would happen if you had to sign your real name!

(GUFFY EXITS) (APPLAUSE) (8:30)

CANTOR: If that Guffy ever drops in to see me at the World Fair I'll quit.

KING: Well, Eddie, you're going to have a job on your hands running the entertainment at the Fair.

CANTOR: But I'll have help. As a matter of fact, right now, I'm looking for a man with tact, dignity and a suave debonair personality --

(SCHUMANN SCREEN BERT ON ENTRANCE)

GORDON: How do you do!

CANTOR: The Mad Russian! (APPLAUSE) (9:00)

GORDON: Congratulate me, Camphor. I just opened a World's Fair restaurant.

CANTOR: You? What are you going to serve?

GORDON: The latest thing in food. Frankburgers.

CANTOR: Frankburgers? What are they?

GORDON: One half frankfurter - and the other half hamburger! That's got to increase business!

(9:20)

CANTOR:  
How?

GORDON:  
You see, some people buy a hamburger and when they're half way through they say - "Gee, I wish I had a frankfurter ----"

CANTOR:  
Yes --

GORDON:  
Then they got it!

CANTOR:  
But suppose they're eating a frankfurter and they want a hamburger?

GORDON:  
Then it's veetza vahtza - and vahtza voota - or vonus vendor -- or Venus Venice ---

CANTOR:  
Russian, what you're referring to is "Vice versa".

GORDON:  
What?

CANTOR:  
Vice versa -- vice versa.

GORDON:  
You're not a sissy?

CANTOR:

Oh get away - you with your restaurant -  
you couldn't get into the World's Fair --

(10:15)

GORDON:

Is that so? .. Haddie Camphor, you know  
Grover Whalen?

CANTOR:

Yes.

GORDON:

You know Mayor LaGuardia?

CANTOR:

Yes.

GORDON:

You know Governor Lehman?

CANTOR:

Yes, yes, I know all those men.

GORDON:

And you can't get mine uncle a job, eh?

(10:30)

CANTOR:

Get out!.

(EXITS) (APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: "SHORT LIFT CHASER"

CANTOR:

It's always a pleasure to be able to present a song as beautiful as Larry Clinton's great success "My Reverie". And the pleasure is double when you can say that the one who sings it is the girl who sang it first -- and still sings it best -  
Miss Bea Wain!

(APPLAUSE AS MISS WAIN  
ENTERS) (10:45)

ORCHESTRA AND BEA WAIN "MY REVERIE" (1½ chorus)

(APPLAUSE)

(13:25)

CANTOR:

Thank you, Bea Wain - and here is  
Walter King.

(13:30)

KING: In the pace of modern life we are all subject to such tension and strain. Compare your own case to that of Frank Turnham, electrician. He says:

JOHN BROWN:  
(45 - pretty downright)

I don't know how it is with people in other lines of work -- but I know this much about being an electrician. You do get sorta nervous sometimes. And when I get that way, I do what the Camel cigarette people say -- I let up and light up a Camel. Believe me, Camels sure are swell in the way they soothe my nerves.

KING: Women, too, have to watch out for nerve strain - in the home and in business. Elizabeth Hawes, famous designer of women's clothes, heads her own internationally known dressmaking salon in New York. That's a job. Here's what she has to say about nerve strain:



MILLICENT BARR: (OFF-STAGE MIKE)

I'd feel like a wreck at the end of the day -- and probably look like one! -- if I didn't rest my nerves now and then. My method is simply this: when I feel myself getting tense or irritable, I say to myself: "Have a Camel!" That "let up and light up a Camel" saying makes a lot of sense to me. For Camel's are really soothing to my nerves.

KING:

Elizabeth Hawes -- Frank Turnham -- millions more -- have found that it pays to to give their nerves frequent rest... that you can get more done, have more fun doing it, when you let up and light up a Camel!

ORCHESTRA:

"YA GOT ME" FADE AFTER 8 BARS

(14:50)

KING:

(OVER MUSIC)

The orchestra, featuring Fairchild and Carroll at the twin pianos - playing "Ya Got Me."

ORCHESTRA:

IN FULL - NUMBER UP AND FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

(16:40)

CANTOR: Ladies and gentlemen ... I invite you to go  
back with me to the night of May 28th, 1934.

ORCHESTRA: "APPASSIONATA" (FADE)

CANTOR: (OVER MUSIC)

In the desolate, backwoods of Ontario, an  
event of world-wide interest is taking place.  
The birth of the Dionne Quintuplets, -- the  
world stands breathlessly by awaiting further  
developments in this historic, unprecedented  
occurrence. Inside the humble cabin of the  
Dionne's there is drama...anxiety....tension.

(MUSIC  
OUT)

SOUND: (BABY CRIES) (78 RECORD)

NURSE: (MILLICENT BARR)

Doctor DaFoe... will they be all right?

DAFOE: (FRED BARRON)

That's up to us. We must get heat in here, --  
build a fire -- get cribs for them...

NURSE: Shall I go to the village?

DAFOE: There is no time ... We'll make them ourselves.  
Are there any extra blankets in the house?

NURSE: No.

DAFOE: Then get me some towels, linen, -- anything to  
wrap them up in .... they must be kept warm.

ORCHESTRA: "APPASSIONATA" (FADE)

(17:50)

CANTOR: (OVER MUSIC)

Working against great odds, the benevolent little country doctor triumphed over his many obstacles and through his tireless efforts, turned these five frail infants into normal healthy babies. When small hope was held for the recovery of little Marie, he increased his efforts and kept lone vigil at her bedside until the crisis had passed. At the end of two hectic weeks a nurse speaks to him. . . . .

(MUSIC  
OUT)

NURSE: (MILLICENT BARR)

Doctor, you haven't closed your eyes since all this began. They are all well now but still you refuse to relax. You keep watching---and waiting---and strangely you, you seem to enjoy it.

DAFOE: (FRED BARRON)

I do. I have never been so happy as I am now. You see, nurse, --- a doctor sees so much of death, that it's pleasant to see so much --- LIFE.

ORCHESTRA: "POMP AND PAGEANTRY" - FADE FOR -

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen ... I'm proud to present to you at this time, the man whose kindliness, simplicity, and understanding touched the heart of humanity ... Doctor Allan Roy DaFoe.

(MUSIC SWELLS)

(APPLAUSE)

(19:05)

CANTOR:

Doctor, I'm delighted to have you here as my guest ... and since you have the use of the microphone, perhaps you'd like to say something to the five little Dionnes up in Callander, Ontario.

DAFOE:

I certainly would, Eddie. (SWEETLY) Hello, children, --- are you listening? Well, what are you doing up so late -- You better get right back into bed!

CANTOR:

You're kidding, doctor ... The Quins don't listen to this program, do they?

DAFOE:

No, Eddie ... But I threatened to make them listen if they don't eat their oatmeal!

CANTOR:

You can't upset me, doctor, I'm still glad you're here. Tell me, --- Callander has such a small population ... You must feel strange -- coming to New York and meeting so many people.

DAFOE:

That's nothing new to me, Eddie ... I'm used to meeting a crowd all of a sudden!

(19:50)

CANTOR:

I should say you are. You know, those Quins are certainly the five most popular girls in the world. I understand they receive approximately a-Hundred-Thousand-Dollars for each picture.

DAFOE:

Yes, but they're worth it. They're more talented than other movie stars, -- they can do more. I'd like to see Garbo stick her foot in her mouth!

CANTOR:

Well, Martha Raye can do it, ---- with skiis on!  
(CONTINUES)

Doctor, a funny thing about the quintuplets, -- they're so famous and yet, when you get down to trying to think of their names ... you always get stuck on the last one. There's Emilie, Yvonne, Annette, Cecile and - er -- and -- er -- you see what I mean?

DAFOE:

(LAUGHS)

No, -- it's very simple, Eddie. There's Yvonne, Annette, Emilie, Cecile, -- and - er -- and -- er ----

CANTOR:

(LAUGHING)

Oh, yes, -- it's very simple. But I've got it now.

DOCTOR:

I can say all the names - (FAST) Yvonne, Marie-Emily ---

GORDON:

Strawberry - Raspberry - Orange, Lemon and Lime!  
(20:55)

CANTOR: Russian, come here - I want you to meet the person who is responsible for the most famous five daughters in the world.

GORDON: You're responsible for those five girls?

DAFOE: Why, yes!

GORDON: Haddie Camphor -- this is Ida?

CANTOR: No, no! ... He delivered the Dionne Quintuplets.

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

CANTOR: What's very funny?

GORDON: That's the first time I ever saw a stork with glasses! (21:40)

CANTOR: Quiet, Russian!

DAFOE: I guess I'll have to introduce myself -- I'm Allan Dafoe, doctor for the Dionne Quintuplets.

GORDON: Pleased to meet you... You know, I'm a Quintuplet mineself.

DAFOE: What's this -- you mean there are four more in the world exactly like you?

GORDON: Should'a drowned the other four, eh?

CANTOR: Should have drowned the whole five! (CONTINUE)

CANTOR:

Russian, please show a little intelligence --  
remember, you're speaking to a distinguished  
doctor. (22:10)

GORDON:

He's a doctor, too?

DAFOE:

Yes, I am.

GORDON:

Then we meet on common ground.....You see-----  
in the bloodstream of the human being -----

CANTOR:(SOTTO)

The Russian claims he's a Columbia Medical  
Professor.

GORDON:

Don't interrupt, Camphor! ... As I was saying doctor,  
-- in the Bloodstream of the Human Being ---

DAFOE:

Well, what do you find in it?

GORDON:

Oh, a heckler, huh?

(22:35)

CANTOR:

That settles it ... Russian, you're a fake --  
and I'm sure Dr. Dafoe could show you up.

GORDON:

Let him try.

DAFOE:

Now listen, Mr. Russian -- in an emergency operation  
where the patient's resistance is low due to high  
blood pressure and complications set in -- what  
should I do?

GORDON:

You see that, Camphor...The best known doctor  
in Canada -- and he comes to me for advice? (23:00)

CANTOR:

He doesn't need your advice.

DAFOE:

Russian. -- maybe you can tell me how I can get the  
children to relax and have a good time.

GORDON:

That's very simple...When you go back to Canada  
you've got to take with you Ginger Rogers, Carole  
Lombard, and Myrna Loy.

DAFOE:

And when I have all those beautiful movie stars  
up there -- then what do I do?

GORDON:

You send for me! (23:20)



CANTOR:

Dr. Dafoe will never send for you. He's a very famous man.

GORDON:

Doctor - I'm going to make you even more famous than you are.

DAFOE:

How?

GORDON:

I'm gonna fly to Washington and have them put your picture on a stamp.

CANTOR:

Russian -- you're gonna put Doctor Dafoe's picture on what kind of a stamp?

GORDON:

Special Delivery! (EXITS) (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Well, doctor, it looks like our time is up.

(23:50)

DAFOE:

It is, Eddie, and now that I've paid you a visit, I'd like to have you come to Callander, Ontario, and see five lovely girls.

CANTOR:

Doctor, I don't know if you're aware of it,--  
but I wouldn't have to leave my house to see five  
lovely girls! But fooling aside, I will come up and  
see your quintuplets...but do me a favor, doc.

DAFOE:

What is it, Eddie?

CANTOR:

If I let you know far enough in advance when I'm coming  
up, -- will you throw in one little boy? Will you  
please?

DAFOE:

That's asking an awful lot - even from me! --- I'd  
better go now, Eddie - or I'll miss my train. Good  
night everybody!

GLEE CLUB AND CAST:

Goodnight Doctor Dafoe!

(APPLAUSE AS DOCTOR DAFOE EXITS)

(24:25)

CANTOR:

(VERY NERVOUSLY)

You take over, Walter - I have to grab a cab and take  
the doctor to the station...just keep things going  
until I get back...do something---you know....

KING:

Why Eddie! You're terribly excited....

CANTOR:

Yes... - when I'm in a hurry like this I get  
fluttery and fidgety and upset and jittery! It's  
nerve - strain. Walter! Nerve Strain! There - I  
laid it right in your lap!

(24:40)

KING:

You certainly did! In this day and age, there's so much hustle and hurry that one's nerves are often under a strain. And too much strain--without a let-up--can cause your nerves to become jittery, so that you get to feeling, as people often say, "like a bundle of nerves." Here's how many busy, successful people get around this problem of jangled nerves: Whenever they feel they are getting keyed up, they let up and light up a Camel cigarette. Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. They're mild, comforting, a real treat to the taste. And -- what is so important -- smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves!

(25:30)

ORCHESTRA: Last 4 bars "YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY"

KING: Eddie Cantor sings.....

CANTOR:

You must have been a beautiful baby  
You must have been a wonderful child,  
When you were only startin' to go to  
kingergarten  
I bet you drove the little boys wild.  
And when it came to winning blue ribbons,  
You must have shown the other kids how,  
I can see the judges' eyes  
As they handed you the prize  
I bet you made the cutest bow!  
Oh! You must have been a beautiful baby,  
'Cause baby, look at you now!  
I can't give you anything but love, baby,  
'Cause when my baby smiles at me (WA-WA-WA-WA)  
My heart goes roamin' through paradise....

G. CLUB:  
My little baby -

CANTOR:  
Yes sir that's my baby, no sir don't mean maybe-  
Yes sir that's my baby now.

(BAND LICK)

And when it came to winning blue ribbons,  
You must have shown the other kids how,  
I can see the Judges' eyes  
As they handed you the prize,  
I bet you made the cutest bow!  
Oh! You must have been a beautiful baby,  
'Cause baby, look at you now!

G. CLUB:

(BABY, LOOK AT YOU NOW!) (BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

(27:30)

CANTOR:

Thank you. For next week - ladies and gentlemen -- I promise you a rare radio treat - in the person of Mr. Frederic March!

(APPLAUSE)

(27:45)

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.

(28:35)

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

(SWELL MUSIC - BUILD APPLAUSE - FADE ON CUE)

(28:45)

**KING:** Believe me, you get a real treat when you smoke Camel Cigarettes. They've got the flavor and mildness of costlier tobaccos...which means that you can smoke all the Camels you want. They don't tire your taste, and they're so mild that even people with sensitive throats find that they can smoke plenty of Camels. Well, that just shows again that finer, choicer tobaccos do make a difference! Smoke six packs of Camels and you'll appreciate why Camels are the largest-selling cigarette in the world. Smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves. (29:15)

Remember to listen to Benny Goodman, tomorrow night at 9:30 Eastern Standard Time when the King of Swing presents as his guests ---

Professor Gula and the Merry Macs.

Walter King speaking.

(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE SWELL)

**HARDING:** This is the Columbia...Broadcasting System. (29:30)

-fade these 10 seconds -

8:00 P.M. B-U-L-O-G-A BULOVA WATCH TIME

WABC .... NEW YORK