

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN - CB #11 - NY 6
 MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 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	CORDON	CARROLL	FREDRIC MARCH
ELINSON	FAIRCHILD	BUNKY	LUCILLE MEREDITH
HARDING	ESTY (6)	GLEE CLUB (12)	GEORGE TIPLADY
PROTZMAN	DONOHUE	FILE COPY	KAY THOMPSON
		JOE GRATZ	DOUGLAS LEE
		AMBASSADORS	AUGUSTINE

MUSIC ROUTINE

TIMING PAGE

- 1. Opening
- 2. "Whoopee" (Orchestra)
- 3. "Camel Chaser" (Orchestra)
- 4. "Get Out of Town" (Kay Thompson-
Ambassadors)
- 5. "Fanfare C" (SHORT) (ORCHESTRA)
- 6. "Foreboding Agitator" (Orchestra)
- 7. "Foreboding Agitator" (Orchestra)
- 8. "Short Lift Chaser" (Orchestra)
- 9. "Whoopee Chaser" (Orchestra)
- 10. "Jingle Bells Tag" (Orchestra)
- 11. "That's What I Want for Christmas"
- 12. "One Hour" (CANTOR)

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, and guest-starring Fredric March!

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:

Merry Christmas, everybody! ... Merry
Christmas, Walter King!

KING:

Merry Christmas? Why Eddie, this is only
December 12th -- why don't we wait till the
25th?

CANTOR:

And have all the other comedians do the
Christmas jokes first? No sir! And next
we'll celebrate New Years!

KING:

New Years? What about the Fourth of July?

CANTOR:

Walter, give me a match till I light this
firecracker-- (STRIKES IT) (SOUND: SHOT) ...
There -- that takes care of that program!
Now back to Christmas--I've already done my
shopping and Ida's too. (1:40)

KING:

You did your wife's shopping?---boy, you
certainly must be henpecked.

CANTOR:

Not me, kid -- I decided a long time ago that I give the orders...Yes, sir--Ida tells me what she wants for Christmas and I give the orders to the jewelers--to the furriers--to the dressmakers---oh, how I give orders! But the best part of my life I spent in Macy's basement. Honestly -- every woman in New York was there. (2:15)

KING:

Really?

CANTOR:

Yes--and I don't want to knock women--'cause after all, my wife is a woman--but they'll buy anything that's marked with a "98"..... Four-Ninety-Eight--it's a riot...a dollar ninety-eight--there's a panic...But when you see "98" alone--phfft --- Massacre!

KING:

Eddie, those price tags are really dangerous.

CANTOR:

Dangerous?...One of those dollar ninety-eight price tags got caught in my lapel while I was waiting for my change...A little kid looked at the price tag---looked at me, and hollered, 'Mama, buy me that big Popeye---it's less than two dollars!'

KING:

That must have been embarrassing. (2:50)

CANTOR:

I didn't mind the kid calling me Popeye and thinking I'm a toy--but when the saleslady tried to wrap me up, that was going too far! ...Still I wasn't the only man having trouble.. There was one poor old guy in the crowd who had his toupee knocked off---he bent down, picked up a Pekinese by mistake and slapped it on his head!...A woman said, "Say, Mister--you're wearing my Pekinese."...He said, "No, Madam--this is my toupee."...And she said, "Well, if it is -- one end of your toupee is barking, and the other end is wagging his tail!"...How do you like an old man like that putting on the dog! ... (3:20)

KING:

Eddie--did you buy all your presents?

CANTOR:

Walter, you don't have to hint--not only do you get a present--but I'm going to let you choose it! (3:30)

KING:

Really? Gee, then I can get the one thing I've always yearned for.

CANTOR:

And what is that?

KING:

A pair of those new streamlined modern automatic eyebrow tweezers!

CANTOR:
Boy are you an Adonis!

KING:
Oh -- you've noticed it, too?

CANTOR:
Walter, I knew you were conceited---but I
didn't think you were that stuck on yourself.

KING:
Say, can I help it if I'm just my type?

CANTOR:
Brother, of all the people -----
(MARY KELLY ENTERS - LAUGHING) (4:00)

CANTOR:
It's that Laughing Mountain again! ... No
wonder she weighs three hundred pounds---she's
always giggling...Tell me, what are you
laughing about now?

KELLY: (LAUGHS)
Mr. Cantor, I got the most peculiar Christmas
present.

CANTOR:
Really? What did you find in your stocking?

KELLY: (LAUGHS)
Santa Claus -- he fell in!

CANTOR: Did he have any trouble getting out?

KELLY: (LAUGHS)

He got out all right---but those poor reindeers
are still stuck in there!

CANTOR: What kind of stockings do you wear?

KELLY: (LAUGHS)

Look at them---they're woolen.

CANTOR: They're woolen? You're only wearing one ---
what happened to the other one?

KELLY: (LAUGHS)

I gave it to Sophie Tucker---she's using
it for a sweater! ... Well, goodbye,
Mr. Cantor.

CANTOR: Wait just a minute, Mary Kelly---after all,
you're part of our company, and you deserve a
Christmas gift, too...I got you something
that'll get you up in the morning.

KELLY: (LAUGHS)

An alarm clock.

CANTOR: No --- a derrick!

KELLY: (LAUGHS) (EXITS) (APPLAUSE) (5:00)

KING:

Eddie it was nice of you to give her a gift.

CANTOR:

What's a little derrick? Believe me, Walter, there's nothing like the spirit of Christmas.

(5:10)

FIELDS:

Christmas, huh? What's the matter with the Spirit of '76?

CANTOR:

Mr. Guffy! There's nothing wrong with the Spirit of '76.

FIELDS:

Oh I see -- the poor old man in the picture with the bandage on his head--he's all right! Go on, why don't you admit you don't like the Spirit of '76.

CANTOR:

But I do -- I love the Spirit of '76.

FIELDS:

Well, what are you doing about it?

CANTOR:

What am I do ---- look I feel sorry for the old man -- I've got a heart.

(5:35)

FIELDS:

I haven't huh?

CANTOR:
Of course you have. You've got as good a heart as anybody.

FIELDS:
Oh -- the insurance company turned me down because my hair gets in my eyes.

CANTOR:
So the insurance company turned you down eh?

FIELDS:
Look at him...he loves it...he's happy...
He don't want me to have insurance.

CANTOR:
But you should have insurance...believe me,
Mr. Guffy you need insurance.

FIELDS:
Oh---I'm old man Mose---I'm gonna kick the bucket!

CANTOR:
Who wants you to kick the bucket. Live---live to be ninety---live to be a hundred.

FIELDS:
I should keep paying premiums for another 40 years huh?. I should pay and pay and pay ---
As long as I live.

CANTOR:
You don't have to pay as long as you live.
There are other good policies. Buy an annuity...buy an endowment...they're fine investments:

FIELDS:
How do you like this Cantor---on the Radio,
in pictures---owns gift shops--and now he's
selling insurance! (6:20)

CANTOR:
Look, Guffy -- please leave me alone...I get
nothing from you but grief.

FIELDS:
Oh, I'm a cheapskate huh? I'll show you. I
wish you and yours a very Merry Christmas!

CANTOR:
What? ... Will you say that again, please?

FIELDS:
I wish you and yours a very Merry Christmas.

CANTOR:
A Merry Christmas - he said it - Gee, I can't
believe it!

FIELDS:
Oh, I'm some kind of a liar, huh? Just for
that - give me back my Merry Christmas!

CANTOR:
All right--Here it is--Merry Christmas. Take
it back!

FIELDS:
Oh, no---now it's Second Hand!

CANTOR:
What do you want from me?

FIELDS:
You've gotta throw in a Happy New Year!

CANTOR:
Oh, all right -- Happy New Year.

FIELDS:
I don't like the way you said that!

CANTOR:
You don't?...Okay---Happy New Year! ...
Haaappy New Year! ... Happy New Year! ...
Happy New Year---

FIELDS:
How do you like that? December 12th---and a
drunk stands around hollering Happy New Year!
..Let me out of here! (EXIT) (APPLAUSE) (7:20)

(SCHUMANN SCREENS
RUSSIAN ON ENTRANCE)

CANTOR: Why is that Guffy always aggravating me? Why does he always pick on what I say? .. Walter, every time I try to say something nice. All I hear is ---

GORDON: How do you do!

CANTOR: The Mad Russian!
(APPLAUSE)
Russian -- if you're nice tonight I'll put a present in your stocking.

GORDON: Then I get no present.

CANTOR: 'Cause you won't be nice?

GORDON: 'Cause I got no stocking!

CANTOR: But, Russian, if you don't wear stockings people will notice it.

GORDON: You don't think I'm wearing these spats to be fancy.

CANTOR: (LAUGHS)
No stockings! .. Don't you feel cold without them?

GORDON: No, for a very simple reason .. You see, in the Bloodstream of the Human Being ----

CANTOR: Stop with that bloodstream!

GORDON: Don't be angry, Haddie Camphor -- I brought you a Christmas present .. You know why?

CANTOR: Why?

GORDON: Because I like you! ... Here -- here's some books ... But you got to read them fast. (8:35)

CANTOR: Thank you Wait a minute -- these books are from the Public Library!

CANTOR: Russian, honestly, .. I can't understand you.

GORDON: That we can fix -- I brought along mine interpreter ... Come here, Rochmaninoff.
(LEE ENTERS)

CANTOR: You don't need this interpreter -- you can understand me.

GORDON: But if I say something I don't understand -- he explains it to me! (9:05)

CANTOR: But supposing he can't understand me?

GORDON: Then it's veetzah vahtza -- or vonus vendor -- or vaisach voosah!

CANTOR:

Go ahead and show me what you mean.

GORDON:

I'll give you a for instance! .. (GIVES
DOUBLETALK)

CANTOR:

I can't understand that.

GORDON:

Neither can I! .. Mine interpreter will
explain -- go ahead, Rochmaninoff.

MAN: MAKES LONG CHINESE SPEECH (LEE)

CANTOR:

A Chinese interpreter! .. Well, Rochmaninoff,
what does that speech mean?

MAN:

IN THE BLOODSTREAM OF THE HUMAN BEING! (9:50)

CANTOR:

Get out of here! Russian, I know you don't
deserve this -- but I'll give it to you,
anyhow ... Here's your gift -- a beautiful
silver-framed magnifying mirror.

GORDON:

I'll take it but who'll catch me!

CANTOR:

Catch you? Why?

GORDON:

When I see mine puss in that mirror -- I
know I must faint!

CANTOR:

Russian, don't say that -- your face isn't so bad .. I've seen a much worse-looking face than yours.

GORDON:

You shave yourself, eh?

CANTOR:

Now - You've got to get out!

ORCHESTRA: "CAMEL CHASER".

(APPLAUSE)

(10:35)

CANTOR:

In Cole Porter's latest musicale, "Leave It To Me" - there's a song called "Get Out of Town". It's a hit, if there ever was one - and so is the singer who now presents it. Ladies and gentlemen - I give you Miss Kay Thompson!

ORCHESTRA: (FOUR BAR INTRODUCTION)

(APPLAUSE AS KAY ENTERS)

(10:50)

(QUARTETTE --- OBLIGATO)

THOMPSON:

Get out of town, Be-fore it's too late,
Get out of town, Be good to ^{my love;} me, please.
Why wish me harm?
Why not retire to a farm -
And be contented to charm --
The birds off the trees?
Just disappear, I care for you much too much,
And when you are near, Close to me dear,
We touch too much.
The thrill when we meet Is so bitter-sweet,
That darling, it's getting me down, --
So on your mark, get set,
Get out of town.

QUARTETTE:

Da-a-a, da-a-a, da-a-a, da, da
Da-a-a, da-a-a, da-a-a, da, da
Da-a-a, da-a-a, da-a-a, da, da

THOMPSON &
QUARTETTE:

Da-a-a, da-a-a, da-a-a, da, da

ORCHESTRA: (SAME LICK -- TWO BARS)

THOMPSON
& QUARTETTE: Get out of town, before it's too late
Get out of town, be good ^{my love,} to me please,
Why wish me harm?
Why not retire to a farm
And be contented to charm
The birds --- off the trees ---
Just disappear, I care for you much
When you are near to me, ^{too much,} dear to me,
Touch too much _{dear we}

QUARTETTE: The thrill when we meet, is so bitter
sweet

THOMPSON: That darling, it's getting me down
So on your mark, get set

(WITH
QUARTETTE) On your mark, get set
On your mark get set,

THOMPSON: Get out of town

ALL: Get out of town

(BAND OUT IN RHYTHM)

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(APPLAUSE)

(12:50)

KING:

A moment or two before Kay Thompson and the Ambassadors began to sing, Eddie Cantor said something about Christmas shopping, and it reminded me of a suggestion I've been wanting to make. For the smokers on your Christmas list -- how about a gift of Camel cigarettes? Right now your dealer is featuring your choice of two specially-wrapped packages of Camels for Christmas. There's the regular carton of ten packages -- also a handsome box of four "flat fifties." Either way, you give two hundred mild, rich-tasting Camels. Modest in cost...already wrapped and ready to give... and what a pleasure it is to know that you're giving Camels...the cigarette of costlier tobaccos...the largest-selling cigarette in the world. Put Camel cigarettes on your Christmas list right now!

ORCHESTRA: "FANFARE C" (SHORT)

(13:40)

CANTOR: Ladies and gentlemen...Tonight we bring you--
fresh from Hollywood---that smooth, suave,
sophisticated star of the screen--one of
America's finest and most versatile actors--
Frederic March!

(APPLAUSE AS MR. MARCH ENTERS)

MARCH: Thank you...I certainly ----

CANTOR: Just a minute, Frederic, I'm afraid that
applause wasn't quite loud enough...Let's do
it again, everybody.

(APPLAUSE...CHEERING AND WHISTLING)

MARCH: Thank you...I certainly ----

CANTOR: No, Frederic, that still wasn't loud enough--
the balcony hasn't been torn down yet. Let's
try it once more.

(APPLAUSE, WHISTLING, PISTOL SHOTS, POLICE
SIREN, AND HEAVY, SUSTAINED CRASH)

CANTOR: Thank you...Now there will be a slight
intermission while the ushers carry out the
wounded!

MARCH: (LAUGHS)

Well, anyway, Eddie--I'm here...And it's
certainly good to see you.

(14:40)

CANTOR:

It's good to see you, Frederic ... You know, I wanted to meet you when you arrived in town, but Ida sent me out to do a lot of shopping.

MARCH:

I know...She told me when she met me at the train!

CANTOR:

Oh, so you're the sick grandmother she had to meet on the Twelve-Fifteen! Well anyway - how do you like New York?

(15:00)

MARCH:

A little too windy for me. Why, this morning when I was turning the corner at 47th and Broadway, the wind almost knocked me down.

CANTOR:

For two weeks there's been a stiff wind at that corner. That's caused by Jack Benny blowing on a saucer of tea in the Automat!

MARCH:

Well, anyway, Eddie -- I'm glad to be here. Why shouldn't I? ... Standing here with you-- listening to all this laughter and applause-- and knowing all the while that you're gonna pay me...Eddie, I am getting paid?

CANTOR:

(MUMBLES) Yes ---

MARCH:

What? What did you say?

CANTOR:

I said -- yes -- you're getting paid.

MARCH:

Gee -- for a minute you had me worried!

(15:35)

CANTOR:

You'll never have to worry -- What an actor you are. You know, I got a great kick out of that picture, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" .. That's the kind of a role I'd like to play.

MARCH:

Really?

CANTOR:

Yes,..You know, I've never made any horror pictures.

MARCH:

Oh, you haven't, huh? What about "Ali +Baba Goes To Town"?

CANTOR:

That wasn't a horror picture -- (16:00)

KELLY:

(LAUGHS)

Are you Frederic March?

MARCH:

Yes, I am.

KELLY:

(LAUGHS)

In that horror picture, weren't you Dr.Jekyll?

MARCH:

That's right.

KELLY:

(LAUGHS)

And weren't you also Mr. Hyde?

MARCH:

Certainly.

KELLY:

Well---(LAUGHS)---I'm glad to meet ~~the~~ BOTH of you!

MARCH:

Thank you...I'm glad to meet the both of YOU!

KELLY:

(LAUGHS)

SOUND:

DOORSLAM.

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen...She won't bother us anymore...The city is going to tear her down along with the Sixth Avenue "El"!..You know, Frederic, I liked that scene in "Jekyll and Hyde" where you drank that stuff and went stark raving mad.

MARCH:

You did?

CANTOR:

Yes -- that's the only time I've ever seen anybody give himself a mickey finn!..But my favorite picture was the one you played in with Janet Gaynor. (17:00)

MARCH:

"A Star Is Born?"

CANTOR:

Yes. I loved that scene where you stood at the bar and sang "Sweet Adeline"...(SINGING)
Sweet Adeline -----

MARCH:

(SINGING)

My Ad-e-line.

CANTOR

AND MARCH: (SINGING)

Sweet Adeline

FIELDS:

Oh. Still celebrating New Years, huh? Now you got one of your cronies with you.

CANTOR:

Mister Guffy! I'm not celebrating New Year's and this is not one of my cronies. This is March - March.

FIELDS:

How do you like this guy? First it's New Years, now it's March.

CANTOR:

Stop it!

MARCH:

Eddie, we DID sound like we were celebrating New Years, so you shouldn't lose your temper. I believe you owe Mister Guffy an apology.

(17:45)

FIELDS:

Oh. He owes me an apology. You must be crazy.

MARCH:

I'm not. NOBODY here is crazy.

FIELDS:

I'm sane huh? I'm cutting out paper dolls just to break in my new pair o' scissors!

CANTOR:

Freddy, don't pay any attention to this guy... he's just a fellow who drifts in from the streets now and then...he's nobody. Don't even talk to him.

MARCH:

Oh, I should be a snob, huh?--I should only talk to people in the Social Register!

CANTOR:

Freddy, what goes on here?

MARCH:

I suppose I'm one of the 400.

CANTOR:

No, Freddy-- you're NOT one of the 400... you're a---you're a

MARCH:

Go on, say it -- say it! My wife takes in washing -- I'm a tramp.

CANTOR:

You're NOT a tramp.

FIELDS:

Oh, I am. (18:25)

CANTOR:

Wait a minute, wait a minute. This whole thing was a mistake, Frederic ... I didn't say you were in the Social Register. You're NOT. I'm not in the Social Register. Neither of us will ever BE in the Social Register.

FIELDS:

How do you like that. Here I am wasting my time with riff-raff -- Let me out of here!

(EXIT)

(APPLAUSE)

(18:50)

CANTOR: I've got that Guffy on my hands every Monday-- but right now the people want to hear about you!...Tell me, Freddie -- when you kiss all those beautiful leading ladies, what are you thinking about?

MARCH: Whenever I kiss a movie star--I think only of my wife.

CANTOR: And he says it with a straight puss, too! ... But I'm only kidding---when I kiss a Carole Lombard, you can be sure I'm thinking of Ida.

MARCH: That's very nice. (19:15)

CANTOR: On the other hand, when I'm kissing Ida --- you can be sure I'm thinking of Carole Lombard! ... Say, if I had your technique I wouldn't have to worry...I saw a preview showing of your new picture "Tradewinds", and Frederic, I wanna say right here and now it will be one of the outstanding pictures of the season.

MARCH: Thanks, Eddie.

CANTOR:

The way you kissed Joan Bennett in that picture! ... Every time you left her, you kissed her...Every time you came back you kissed her...When you weren't going anywhere you kissed her...Why do they call it "Tradewinds"?...They should have called it "Postoffice"! (19:50)

MARCH: (LAUGHS)

CANTOR:

All right -- let's get down to business, Fred ...You know what you're here for...How about knocking off a hunk from one of your pictures?

MARCH:

You mean do a scene from "Tradewinds"?

CANTOR:

No, we can't do that one...It hasn't been released yet---and it's not generally known.

MARCH:

Well, what will we do?

CANTOR:

Show him, boys.

ORCHESTRA: "FOREBODING AGITATO" --- FADE

KING: (OVER MUSIC)
Presenting "Doctor Jekyll and Mister Hyde"...
Starring Frederic March as the Monster-Doctor,
and Eddie Cantor as the mastermind detective.
(MUSIC SWELLS) As the scene opens we find
Inspector Cantor making a long distance
telephone call. He's discussing an important
case with a Scotland Yard detective.
(MUSIC OUT) (20:40)

CANTOR:
Yes, yes, --- hurry --- talk faster -- faster.

MAN: (GEORGE TIPLADY)
(FILTER MIKE) I'm gettin' to the finish,
Chief...After the two bodies were found I
deducted that the whole thing was the work
of a monster.

CANTOR:
Yes.....

MAN:
So I investigated the clues and found out who
the murderer is. The murderer is -----

GIRL: (LUCILLE MEREDITH)
(FILTER MIKE) I'm sorry, but your three
minutes are up.

SOUND: (QUICK CLICK OF PHONE RECEIVER) (ON 8-BALL)

CANTOR: I TOLD him to talk faster, -- now I'll NEVER know who the murderer is. Where is my assistant, "Julius the Wolf".

FAIRCHILD: Here I am, Chief and I just found out that the monster is Jekyll. I saw him! (21:15)

CANTOR: (EXCITEDLY)
You did? What did he look like?

FAIRCHILD: Well, at first he was just a man, but suddenly he turned into a gorilla---then he turned into a ghost---then he turned into a skeleton.

CANTOR: What did you do?

FAIRCHILD: I turned into a saloon.

CANTOR: Hmmm. That settles it. We're going to pay this Doctor Jekyll a visit.

ORCHESTRA: "FOREBODING AGITATO" ... (REPEAT FIRST
(AUGUSTINE GIVES CUE)
PHRASE-CUT OFF)

SOUND: CLINKING OF GLASSES. WATER BEING Poured
INTO CONTAINERS. (21:40)

MARCH: (FIENDISH LAUGH) - 29 -

Ha ha ha. With this chemical mixture I have the power to be two people. I am Doctor Jekyll...ha ha ha...I am also Mister Hyde... ha ha ha ha...I am also nuts...ha ha ha ha. Ah! The mixture is ready. I must drink it down before the glass explodes. What a fiendish fluid...ha ha ha...but I love it... here goes.

SOUND: LOUD GURGLING SOUND EFFECT

MARCH: (OVER GURGLING EFFECT)

I wonder whatever happened to Shep Fields?

(GURGLING CONTINUES. BRIEFLY, THEN OUT...)

MARCH:

Ha ha ha. Look at me now. I'm changing into Hyde, the monster. Oh, Hawkins -----

HAWKINS: (LARRY HARDING) Yes, Master -----

MARCH:

I've got that old feeling. Lay out my Monster clothes, -- top hat, white tie, and hatchet.....Ha ha ha...I'm going out tonight--- as Doctor Jekyll and Mister Hyde...Call up and get me two tickets for "Tobacco Road".

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

(22:25)

CANTOR: All right, you fiend, -- at last I've got you.
You're Jekyll and Hyde, aren't you?

MARCH: I ain't Amos and Andy.

CANTOR: You should be ashamed of yourself. Think what
you've done. Two days ago you blew up the
railroad station...yesterday you burned down
the orphan's home--today you murdered six
people. What makes you do those things?

MARCH: Gee, -- we all have our hobbies.

CANTOR: Tell me, Jekyll, -- where were you last night?

MARCH: Last night I was Mister Hyde...Ha ha ha ...
Ha ha ha.

CANTOR: (ASIDE)
That's the best laugh we got tonight.

MARCH: I went into a building---I saw a woman there...

CANTOR: Yes, yes.....

MARCH: I grasped her by the neck, -- I swung her
around over my head and threw her to the
floor---then I kicked her.

CANTOR: Then what happened?

MARCH: They awarded me first prize in the Jitterbug
Contest.

(23:15)

CANTOR:

I'll make you talk - Julius the Wolf. ---

You question Dr. Jekyll.

FAIRCHILD:

Okay, Chief. Listen, Jekyll, what makes you a monster?

MARCH:

I drink this powerful fluid...It puts hair on my hands, my arms, my face.

FAIRCHILD:

Is that all?

MARCH:

No --- it also puts hair on my chest.

FAIRCHILD:

Oh, boy --- can I borrow some?

CANTOR:

Please leave, I'll handle him. (23:40)

MARCH:

You're wasting your time, Inspector...this mixture of mine is harmless. Why don't you taste it and see what it does to you?

CANTOR:

Okey. I'm not afraid. Let's both drink it.
(SOUND OF GURGLE)

MARCH:

Ha ha ha --- Wowie, wahoo.

CANTOR:

Ohhhh. Ooooooh. Wow. Wowie. Wahoo!

FIELDS:

How do you like that? -- still celebrating New Years!

ORCHESTRA: "SHORT LIFT CHASER" --- (24:15)
(APPLAUSE) (EXIT)

CANTOR:

Well, Freddy, it's been nice having you here and I'm sorry our time is up.

MARCH:

It's been a lot of fun...And will you remember to kiss Ida goodbye for me? Of course this morning at the train she kissed me for herself.

CANTOR:

Now wait a minute! ... I know Ida -- she doesn't go around kissing, men...Even though you are Frederic March, the great movie star.

MARCH:

Is that so?

CANTOR:

Yes---in fact I'll bet you five thousand dollars Ida wouldn't kiss you.

WOMAN:

(IN AUDIENCE) (LUCILLE MEREDITH)

Eddie -- save your money!

CANTOR:

Ida --- sit down!

MARCH:

Good-night, Eddie.

CANTOR:

Good-night, sex appeal!

ORCHESTRA:

"WHOOPEE CHASER"

(APPLAUSE)

(25:30)

KING:

Yesterday afternoon I watched the New York Football Giants defeat the Green Bay Packers for the Professional Football championship - and it was very interesting to observe the actions of the spectators in the stands. Ever notice how they get fidgety and jittery when the score is tight - and anything is liable to happen? That is nerve tension. It plays no favorites and comes to all of us - but millions of people have found a way to avoid jangled nerves.

Here's how they do it: All through the day, they make it a regular practice to...to ease up now and then...to let up and light up a Camel. Because Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos -- Turkish and Domestic. Smokers find that Camel's costlier tobaccos are soothing to the nerves... So when "nerves" are about to get you... just follow this saying -- "Let up and light up a Camel".

ORCHESTRA: "JINGLE BELLS TAG" (26:30)

KING:

Eddie - the boys in the band, Fairchild and Carroll, The Mad Russian, the Glee Club, myself - and even Guffy -- We've been saving up for a special occasion - and I've been appointed a committee of one to ask you - what do you want for Christmas?

CANTOR:

Well, Walter ---- (KEYNOTE - VIBE) (26:45)

1234

~~LISTEN:~~

Listen, and I'll tell you what -
I don't want an awful lot
Let me keep the things I've got
THAT'S WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS!

A helping hand, a welcome shore,
A country with an open door,
Marching to work instead of war,
THAT'S WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS!

Let me see that peaceful sky,
The flag of freedom waving high,
For all throughout the livelong year,
EV'RY DAY IS CHRISTMAS here!

Coast-to-coast, our men prepare-
Not for warfare--- just the fair!
Let that spirit fill the air
From Maine down to the Isthmus -
THAT'S WHAT I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS!

GLEE CLUB: THAT'S WHAT ~~WE~~ WANT~~3~~ FOR CHRISTMAS!

(BAND CHORD)

(APPLAUSE) (27:50)

CANTOR:

Thank you. --- Ladies and gentlemen, one of the most widely acclaimed features ever presented on this program was the appearance last March of a very gracious and charming lady of the opera. I know you'll all be pleased to hear that next week we have with us again -- Miss Gladys Swarthout!
(APPLAUSE)

Until then - please remember - (28:15)

I love to spend each Monday with you
As friend to friend I'm sorry it's through
I'm telling you just how I feel
I hope you feel that way, too.
Let's make a date for next Monday night
I'm here to state 'twill be my delight
To sing again, bring again, the things you
want me to do,
I love to spend each Monday with you.

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

(SWELL MUSIC - BUILD APPLAUSE - FADE ON CUE)

(29:05)

KING: (OFF STAGE MIKE - ON CUE)
Smoke just six packages of Camel cigarettes
and you'll appreciate the difference...you'll
understand why Camels are the largest-selling
cigarette in the world...why smokers say that
Camels are soothing to the nerves.

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

Walter King speaking.

(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

sf/ea

(29:30)