

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN -- CB#32

MONDAY, MAY 8, 1939

7:30 - 8:00 PM
10:30 - 11:00 PM

Program No. 46

CANTOR	DONOHUE	WHITE	GRATZ
FIELDS	BUNKY	ADAM CARROLL	RICHARD
HOLZMAN	RAPP	STAGE HANDS	MARVIN
PARKS	PEARSON	MUNDORFF	BILLY ROSE
GORDON	FILE COPY	MCCARTNEY	
ESTY (6)	CUTTING COPY	KAY ST. GERMAIN	
FAIRCHILD	KIRK		
GLEE CLUB (7)	KNIGHT		
SPERZEL	FRENCHY		

MUSIC ROUTINE

SELECTION

1. OPENING (SHORT)
2. "WHOOPEE" (SNE K IN AND SWELL)
3. "SHADRACK" (B rt and Kay)
4. FANFARE C- Short
5. FAM TAG
6. "CAMEL CHASER"
7. "JOE YOUNG MEDLEY" (Cantor)
8. "ONE HOUR"

To Cut 1:20

PARKS:

Penny for penny your best cigarette buy - that's
Camel, the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.

GLEE CLUB:

Let up and light up a Camel....

It's...Eddie Cantor's (PIANO)

Camel (PIANO)

Caraven!

ORCHESTRA: (TAG)

PARKS:

In a recently completed laboratory test of sixteen of the largest-selling cigarette brands, this was the result:

(Orch
sneaks
in
"Whoopee")

"Camel Cigarettes contained more tobacco by weight than the average for the fifteen other brands tested. Camels burned slower than any other brand tested - twenty-five percent slower than the average time of the fifteen others. And by burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested, Camels give you the equivalent of five extra smokes per pack!"

Yes, that's Camel...more smoking per cigarette and more through-and-through pleasure, for Camel is the cigarette of costlier tobaccos - cooler, milder, more appealing in taste, always so uniformly delightful. C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure - and speaking of pleasure - here he is - back in New York ---
EDDIE CANTOR!

(MUSIC SWELLS - APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(1:15)

CANTOR:

Hello, Bert -- hello, people -- Gosh, I feel wonderful, I feel marvelous! For the first time in three weeks I finally got some sleep!

PARKS:

What did it?

CANTOR:

The train! From California to New York I didn't open my eyes once. Y'know, Bert - that's the first time I slept through Albuquerque, Kansas City and Chicago.

PARKS:

Well, it's not the first time those cities have slept through you!

CANTOR:

Bert, you don't know it - but you're flirting with Relief!

PARKS: " " :

I didn't mean it, Eddie - I'm glad the train put you to sleep.

(1:45)

CANTOR:

Yes and I'm taking no chances! My hotel suite is fixed up just like a railroad train - The bed looks like a berth -- my kitchenette is a diner -- why, they even laid tracks across my living room.

PARKS:

Does that help you sleep?

CANTOR:

There's only one thing wrong with it -- at three o'clock every morning -- pfft -- a freight train roars through my bathroom! ... But Bert, that hotel is doing everything to make me comfortable -- they gave me lower berths, upper berths, porters, redcaps --

PARKS:

Gosh - they gave you everything a train has.

CANTOR:

Everything but the Pullman towels -- those I brought in myself -- a going away present from Jack Benny!

PARKS:

You're kidding!

(2:25)

CANTOR:

Sure! But Bert, you have no idea how closely my apartment resembles a train. This morning when I woke up I found four hoboes sleeping under my bed!...I said "Georgie Jessel, take those other three guys and go!" -- By the way, Bert - I thought you were coming up to see my apartment.
(2:40)

PARKS:

Well, I started out for there Eddie -- but it was the first time I'd ever been in a subway, and I kept gettin' lost.

CANTOR:

You can't get lost in a subway, Bert -- all you have to do is follow the Arrow.

PARKS:

I did follow the Arrow for three blocks ---

CANTOR:

What happened?

PARKS:

I wound up in a shirt shop!

CANTOR:

Bert, I'm surprised at you!

PARKS:

I'm not ... I had a swell time in the subway -- but y'know that machine where you put a nickel in, give the thing a push and another thing comes around, clunks you in the back and shoves you through?

CANTOR:

Yes?

PARKS:

Well, I think it's crooked -- I put thirty nickels in it and didn't win a darn thing!

(3:20)

CANTOR:

Then you didn't get on the train at all!

PARKS:

I finally did -- but not because I wanted to.
The crowd just pushed me in.

CANTOR:

It was crowded, eh?

PARKS:

Say that train was jammed so full, that when the
car gave a lurch I found myself sitting in a
girl's lap.

CANTOR:

Was she mad?

PARKS:

No -- but the guy under her was!..Eddie that
train was so packed that some fellow put his
hand in my pocket by mistake.

CANTOR:

By mistake! ... What did you do?

PARKS:

Well, I thought it was a game -- so I put my hand
in another fellow's pocket and make twenty
dollars on the deal!

CANTOR:

Now you're kidding, Bert.

(3:55)

PARKS:

Really, Eddie -- You've never seen anything like that crowded subway.

CANTOR:

I haven't? Where do you think I was born -- in Portugal? Bert, I've been in the subway when it was so crowded -- the pickpockets were picking their own pockets!

PARKS:

Oh, Eddie -- please!

CANTOR:

Honestly -- we were packed in so tight, I scratched my back and three people thanked me! ...So help me!

PARKS:

One thing I couldn't understand about that subway, Eddie -- men were sitting in the seats and the women were standing up.

CANTOR:

That's hard to believe -- couldn't've been New Yorkers. Must be the tourists -- because New Yorkers are so polite. They never step on your feet unless you got a shine!

(4:40)

PARKS:

There must be millions of tourists here.

CANTOR:

Sure, it's the World's Fair. So many people have come into New York -- that it's hard for the hotels to take care of 'em. So what do you think a lot of those people are doing -- Sleeping in the subways!

PARKS:

Not in the subways!

CANTOR:

Yes, Bert - yesterday morning on the Dykman Express I saw a woman plug the percolator into the electric socket and yell to her husband, "Sam, get up! You'll be late for forty-second street!"

(5:10)

PARKS:

But Eddie, are you telling me that people are really satisfied to live like that?

CANTOR:

Most of them are - whole families - with their children - even little babies. I saw one conductor walking the floors with somebody's baby. Finally the kid started to cry and the conductor hollered, "14th Street - Mrs. Franklin, your baby's crying - change for West End!".....But at that, Bert, there's only one New York.

PARKS:

What about California?

CANTOR:

Well, I love that, too, except for one thing - Ned Sparks - Beyond any doubt - he's the meanest man in the world. (5:40)

FIELDS:

Oh! He's mean - I suppose I'm a sissy - a Prairie flower --

CANTOR:

Mr. Guffy! (APPLAUSE) Guffy! - you're not a Prairie flower --

FIELDS:

I'm just a common weed.

CANTOR:

No - You're no common weed. You stand alone --

FIELDS:

There's only one kind of weed that stands alone--
aw - why don't you come right out and say it --
I'm so mean --

CANTOR:

Guffy, I never said you're mean because I happen
to know that your children adore you.

FIELDS:

Adore me!...They put ground glass in my
hamburger just for roughage! Huh? (6:15)

CANTOR:

Guffy--I'm happy it didn't hurt you...Perhaps if
you were sweet and tender and lovable, you might

FIELDS:

--Knit you an afghan - or bake you a cake! Say it
-- I can't bake, huh, I can't even make
scrambled eggs?

CANTOR:

Alright, you can bake - you can make scrambled eggs.

FIELDS:

What's wrong with my goulash?---Oh, I know what you're thinking -- say it -- I can't cook anything.

CANTOR:

But you can -- you can cook, you can bake, you can sew, knit, make afghans --

FIELDS:

Go on -- get me a husband! Make me look silly.
(6:45)

CANTOR:

But Guffy --

FIELDS:

Nobody would have me huh? Say it -- my head looks like a bowling ball with a hula skirt!

CANTOR:

Don't be so contrary - Guffy - I'm really trying to enjoy myself here in New York ... let's get together ... let's have some team work like real New Yorkers.

FIELDS:

Oh, the Brooklyn Dodgers are nothing -- just a bunch of amateurs, huh?

CANTOR:

Who said they were amateurs?..Everybody knows that the Dodgers are professional ball players - they get paid for making hits and scoring runs.

FIELDS:

How do you like that?..Accusing my friends of accepting money under false pretenses!

CANTOR:

Who accused them?...I didn't say a word against the Dodgers. Now, in the first place --

FIELDS:

The Dodgers by luck win a couple of games and he's got 'em in first place!

(7:35)

CANTOR:

Look, Guffy, please stop talking about the Dodgers. Why can't you speak about dancing -- waltzing around, stepping on each other's feet!

FIELDS:

That's not the Dodgers?

CANTOR:

Look, my dear friend, if you'll get out of here and leave me alone, I'll buy you a season ticket and you can watch the Dodgers play every day!

FIELDS:

Oh, I ain't good enough to watch the Yankees?

CANTOR:

-15-

Allright, I'll give you the money to go to the
Yankee Stadium!

FIELDS:

Won't throw in a hot dog?

CANTOR:

I'll give you ten hot dogs - twenty hot dogs --

FIELDS:

I should eat 'em dry - nothing to wash 'em down,
huh?

CANTOR:

Wash them down with beer, coco cola, orangeade,
limeade --

FIELDS:

SURE! -mix up the drinks - get me sick! Get
me out of here!

(APPLAUSE) (EXIT)

(8:25)

CANTOR:

Tonight, Bert, on account of that Guffy, I'll
bet I won't sleep a wink!

KAY:

Oh, Mr. Cantor -- Mr. Cantor --

CANTOR:

Well, Kay St. Germain! How are you Kay? This is
your first trip to New York - how do you like it?
(8:40)

KAY:

Oh, I think it's wonderful Eddie.

PARKS: I been showing Kay the whole town. I certainly
learned a lot from you, Eddie.

KAY:

Yes, Bert took me to the "Stork Club," he took me to the "Paradise" and he would have taken me to the "Casa Manana," but I ran out of money!

CANTOR:

She paid for all those things? Aren't you gonna reciprocate, Bert?

PARKS:

Oh sure, I'm gonna take her to the World's Fair-
Eddie, can you get me a pass?

CANTOR:

A pass? That doesn't cost anything.

PARKS:

Yeah, Eddie, I certainly learned a lot from you!

CANTOR:

A fine sport you are! Taking a girl out and letting her spend her own money.

PARKS:

Kay, why don't you tell Eddie about when I took you to the Statue of Liberty?

CANTOR:

Oh he took you to the Statue of Liberty - well, at least you got a ride on a boat!

KAY:

Yeah, but my hands are still blistered from rowing!

(9:30)

CANTOR:

What a cheek! -- takes her to the Statue of Liberty and she has to row the boat. . . What were you doing, Bert?

PARKS:

Say, somebody had to catch the fish for lunch!

CANTOR:

What some fellows won't do to save money. Poor girl rowing a boat. How long did it take you, Kay, to row out to the Statue of Liberty?

KAY:

An hour and fifteen minutes.

CANTOR:

An hour and fifteen minutes - that's good time. It took Ida two hours and a half - what am I saying? Bert - Kay - I'm going to ask you to answer all those requests for your grand rendition of "Shadrack." Music, Fairchild!

ORCHESTRA: INTRODUCTION

(10:05)

PARKS:

Sister Sa-aint Germain --
You has drifted from de pasture of de fa-aithful flo-ocks
You bin placin' all yo' nickels in de slot machine
'Stead of de co-lllection box!

KAY: You is right, Deacon Parks -- I'se bin makin' floy-doy
Stompin' at de Savoy -- wid de hoi polloi.....oi
(FASTER) I bin shaggin', I bin peckin',
I bin truckin', Susy-Q-in'

PARKS: Listen Sister Saint Germain, yo doan know what yo doin'!
'Stead of de Glo-ory Road -- (TALK) You'se on de road
to ruin.

G.C.: Hallelujah, Amen, Praise de Lawd!

PARKS: De Debbil gwine to git yer on de Judgment Day
(PECK) 'Less yo listens to de scripture like de Bible say

G.C.: SHADRACK -- HEAR DE STORY OF SHADRACK -- HEAR DE STORY

PARKS: Dar was three chillun from de land of Israel

G.C.: SHADRACK, ME-SHACK ABED-NEGO

PARKS: An' dey took a trip to de land of Babylon

G.C.: SHADRACK, ME-SHACK ABED-NEGO

KAY: Neb-e-cud-nezz-a was de King of Babylon
Shadrack, me-shack abed-nego

PARKS: He took a lotta gold an' he made an idol

KAY: SHAD PARKS: SHAD KAY: RACK PARKS: RACK

BOTH: Me-Shack abed-nego KAY: Wo-ho-ho-ho abed-nego! (GLEE

PARKS: An' he tole evvybody doan yo listen CLUB CLAP HANDS!
to de music of Calloway

G.C.: WITH ITS HI-DE-HAY

KAY: An' he tole evvybody not to hear "Loch Lomond"
sung by Maxine Sullivan

PARKS: An' he warned evvybody not to hear Louis Armstrong's
Horn!

Or they must fall down and worship the idol (Shadrack
KAY: (They must fall down

G.C.: THEY MUST FALL DOWN AND WORSHIP THE IDOL SHADRACK,
SHADRACK

PARKS: Did the chillun of Israel bow down?

KAY: No no no no!

PARKS: Did they fool 'em wid de golden idol?

KAY: No no no no! Not Shadrack, Not me-shack, Not Shadrack,
PARKS: Or even Abed-nego! Not meshack

KAY: So de Lawd sent an angel wid snowy white wings
Down in de middle of de furnace.

PARKS: (RECITE) An' what de angel done say, honey?

KAY: He done say dat de idol was a low-down icky

G.C.: SHADRACK, ME-SHACK ABED-NEGO.

PARKS: So de angel done melted de gold!

KAY: An' de idol done pass out cold!

G.C.: An' dey had a big revival in de House of Babylon (CLAP
HANDS)

KAY: Shadrack; me-shack abed-nego

PARKS: Shadrack; I guess we better go

BOTH: Shadrack, dat's all dere ain't no mo'.

(GONG)

(APPLAUSE)

(13:35)

CANTOR:

Nice singing, kids! - And now, Bert - tell the folks about the five extra cigarettes they get in every pack of Camels.

PARKS:

Well, here are the facts: Sixteen of the largest-selling brands of cigarettes were recently taken into a laboratory and tested, impartially. Not only were Camels found to contain more tobacco by weight than the average for the fifteen other brands tested, but Camels burned slower than any other brand. Twenty five percent slower than the average time for the other fifteen!

Cigarettes of some brands smoked twice as fast others right from the same pack but Camels were remarkably consistent. Also, Camels held their ash far longer than all the other brands. Now -- by burning twenty-five percent slower, Camel gives an amount of extra smoking equal on the average to five more smokes per pack! ~~By burning twenty five percent slower than the average time of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands, slower than any of them, Camels give you an amount of extra smoking equal to five more smokes per pack!~~ You see, Camels are the cigarette of costlier tobaccos. They burn slower, smoke cooler and milder. And they are matchlessly blended for supreme rich taste and pleasing aroma. Only in Camels do you find this combination of quality -- in costlier tobaccos - and economy - in an amount of smoking equal on the average to five more smokes per pack. That's why we say, penny for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!

ORCHESTRA: - Fanfare C - (SHORT)

(15:10)

PARKS:

Well, tell me, Eddie, are we gonna see the World's Fair while we're here in New York?

CANTOR:

Are we? We're gonna be escorted by the man who has the greatest show at the World's Fair...The Number One Showman of America, Billy Rose -- and here he is!

(APPLAUSE AS BILLY ROSE ENTERS)

CANTOR:

Billy, yours is a true Success story -- only in America could it happen...A boy brought up on the sidewalks of New York -- you became the World's fastest Shorthand writer - and typist -- of America's great Song writers - Producer of the biggest spectacles in Theatrical History -- ...And now -----

ROSE:

You've got me on this program, working for nothing! (15:50)

CANTOR:

Well, I came over to the World's Fair and looked at your Aquacade for nothing! -- What a sight! Hundreds of girls in silk bathing suits, swimming in rhythm, diving into that tremendous pool of crystal clear water. It was really breathtaking.

ROSE:

Then it actually impressed you, Eddie.

CANTOR:

Impressed ME? It made such an impression on the Mad Russian - he went right home and took a bath...Honestly! Billy, I saw the Cleveland Aquacade that you put on, remember?

ROSE:

Yes -- I remember I gave you a pass!

CANTOR:

I didn't ask for it!

ROSE:

Well, I figured -- when I looked at you and Jack Benny standing at the Box Office with your hands in your pockets -- it was the greatest picture of Slow Motion I've ever seen!

(16:30)

CANTOR:

All right, all right!....Tell me - how many people do you employ in your present show?

ROSE:

We have a hundred ballet girls - a hundred swimming girls -- and of course, the stars Eleanor Holm, Gertrude Ederle, and Johnny Weissmuller ---

CANTOR:

Don't mention his name to me...What a physique - what a body!...Y'know, Ida looked at him -- then looked at me -- then looked at him --

ROSE:

Yes --

CANTOR:

That's all -- she just looked at him!..And let me give you a tip, Billy -- when he's under water, tell him never to think of his character Tarzan, because if he ever goes (TARZAN YELL) he'll never come up! --- You must feel foolish, with your five feet one, giving Johnny Weismuller orders!

ROSE:

Wait a minute - it happens to be five foot one and a quarter!

(17:10)

CANTOR:

That's marvelous...a guy like you producing all those big spectacles -- the Texas Centennial-Jumbo - The Aquacade - and when you wanna buy something to wear, you go to Saks' Fifth Avenue and ask for the Junior Department! --- how does it feel to buy boys' clothes?

ROSE:

Cantor - you'll never know!

CANTOR:

Now I'm sorry I sang all those songs that you wrote - "Barney Google", "That Old Gang of Mine," "Without a Song" ...Y'know, I sang all your songs except one - "Me and My Shadow."

(17:40)

ROSE:

Thanks, Eddie, that's the one that brought me the most money!

CANTOR:

Billy, I understand that in your career you've hired more than six thousand girls...How do you do it?

ROSE:

Well, I have a practiced eye -- all I have to do is to look at a girl, and she's engaged.

CANTOR:

Engaged? I wish you'd come over and stare at my daughters for a while!....I'm only kidding... I'm only kidding....But what a life you lead -- spending hour upon hour measuring girls to see if they're the right size, teaching them how to walk, selecting their makeup -- constantly surrounded by gorgeous girls in abbreviated costumes -- what do you do for relaxation?

ROSE:

Oh, I take in a burlesque show!

(18:20)

(MUNDORFF SCREENS RUSSIAN)

CANTOR:

You're only kidding, Billy -- you must get the same thrill I got while watching your Aquacade... Two hundred girls grouped in a circle in the tremendous pool -- suddenly a figure dived off the 75 foot board -- and as it came up through the center, you could hear ---

GORDON:

How do you do!

CANTOR:

The Russian! ... (APPLAUSE)...Russian, where have you been all day?

(18:45)

GORDON:

I was having lunch with mine best friend, Billy Rose

ROSE:

You're mistaken, Russian -- I'm Billy Rose, I've never seen you before in my life, and I didn't have lunch with you this afternoon.

GORDON:

Then it must have been Freddie Bartholomew!

(19:00)

CANTOR:

Look at that face! Billy, do you know the Russian
is suing his mirror for defamation of character?
-----Honestly!

ROSE:

Eddie --- looking at you and the Russian standing
together reminds me of the Paramount Newsreel.

CANTOR:

Paramount Newsreel?

ROSE:

Yes, the Eyes and Ears of the World! (19:25)

CORDON:

That's very funny, very funny - that's why I hate
him!

ROSE:

Just the same, I'm gald, Russian, that you visited my Aquacade .. You know, it's the largest pool in the world -- holds one million gallons.

GORDON:

That's nyothing -- in the days of the White Russia, we had a pool with ten million gallons -- four quarts to every gallon -- two pints to every quart, --- Haddie Camphor, there's two pints to a quart?

CANTOR:

Certainly there's two pints to a quart.

GORDON:

Nothing back on the bottles, huh?

CANTOR:

Oh, hush!...And stop fabricating.

(20:00)

ROSE:

Russian, did you really have such a large pool?

GORDON:

Of course -- and it was clear as crystal. Every day I would climb on the divingboard -- 100 feet high, take one look at mine reflection in the water --

CANTOR:

Yes --

GORDON:

One look -- that's all I could stand!

CANTOR:

Tell the truth, -- you were afraid to dive.

GORDON:

.....
Don't say that!...I would have dived only the pool was filled with fishes -- great big whales.

ROSE:

But, Russian -- a whale is not a fish, it's a Mammal.

GORDON:

A what?

CANTOR:

Mammal--mammal--do you hear me--Mammal!

GORDON:

That's very funny--very funny.

CANTOR:

What's very funny?

GORDON:

He thought I was gonna say "Wazza Mammal, Baby!"
(20:45)

CANTOR:

Don't try to fool Mr. Rose. You were never a swimmer and you know it!

GORDON:

No? When I finish my story, he will want to starve me in his Aquacade. -- Listen: -- One day I was in the Volga - water all around me. There I was, swimming against the current. I think it was A.C. ---- It was pulling me dis way, and dat way, sharks to the right of me octo-pussies to the left of me. I was fighting, and fighting, and fighting. It was a terrible battle! Finally, the second day, I was getting weak, and hungry. Suddenly, I saw some food in front of me -- I grabbed with mine mouth --

CANTOR:

What happened?

GORDON:

I was hooked!

(21:30)

CANTOR:

You mean a fisherman reeled you in on the end
of a pole?

GORDON:

Yes. -- then he took one look at me and threw
me back! -- He said "Dog-fish I will not eat!"

CANTOR:

Was that the end?

ROSE:

Was it?

GORDON:

No! Suddenly a shark opened his big mouth
ready to eat me. I could see his teeth.

CANTOR:

Russian - what did you do?

GORDON:

What did I do! --- (SING)
I fam and I fam all over the dam!

CANTOR:

Get out of here, Russian!

(APPLAUSE) (RUSSIAN EXITS)

ORCHESTRA - FAM TAG (22:05)

CANTOR:

Billy, you've been very gracious about all the kidding on this program tonight...I've kidded you about your size --

ROSE:

Oh, that's all right, Eddie. I realize I'm no Giant.

CANTOR:

Billy Rose on this program tonight you have inspired people who think being short is a handicap...you've definitely proven that a person doesn't have to be tall to make people look up to him...Goodnight, and thank you.

ROSE:

Good night, Eddie.

(APPLAUSE) (ROSE EXITS)

ORCHESTRA; CAMEL CHASER

(22:40)

PARKS:

-32-

Eddie Cantor presents:

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE

PARKS:

Salute to a Song-writer!

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE

Parks:

A tribute to Joe Young, who gave the world such
songs as:

ORCHESTRA: CHORD

CANTOR: I'm sitting on top of the world,
Just rollin' along, just rollin' alo-ong!

Two tickets to Georgia, How much do I pay
Two tickets to Georgia, Okay, G.A.

Annie ~~doesn't~~ live here any more,
You must be the one she waited for...

In a little Spanish Town 'twas on a night, like
Stars were peek-a-boo-ing down, 'twas on a night ^{this}
like this. Oh--

How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm
After they've seen Patee.

{WITH} Tuck me to sleep in my old Tucky Home,
{G.C.} (4-4) Let me play there, stay there
Never no more to roam.

Five foot two, eyes of blue,
But Oh what those five foot' could do,
Has anybody seen my gal?

GLEE CLUB (Mammy, Mammy) (Hum in B.G.)

CANTOR:

I'd walk a million miles for one of your Smiles
My Mammy.

They took the moonlight out of the skies
They put the moonlight right in your eyes,
Like an angel, You're a Heavenly thing.

GLEE CLUB:

You're my everything
Everything I need

CANTOR:

Dinah, if she wandered to China,
I would hop an ocean liner
Just to be with Dinah Lee!

GLEE CLUB: You're gonna lose your gal, you're gonna
lose your pal, (HUM IN B G.)

CANTOR:

Someone else will treat her nicer,
Someone else will shoes 'n' rice her
Someone else will paradise her

ALL:

You're gonna lose your gal!

BAND:

"Lullaby of Leaves" Transition

CANTOR:

I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a
letter
And make believe it came from

What's the use of sayin' who
When you know I mean only you

I'll sit right down and write myself a --
letter today
close it this way:

Heaps of love to only you (BAND INTERLUDE)
A million hugs and kisses too (BAND INTERLUDE)

ALL:

And make believe it came from you!

(BAND UP) (APPLAUSE)

(26:05)

PARKS:

Eddie, that's as nice a medley as I've ever heard you sing! My mother will love that.

CANTOR:

Thanks Bert. You're kind of stuck on your mother, aren't you?

PARKS:

You bet I am -- read this wire I just received!

CANTOR:

Mmmmm- (READS) "My darling: I can barely wait to see you ... It was mighty sweet of you to invite me to come to New York for Mother's Day.. I know I won't sleep until I see you...All my love and kisses. Mother."

(26:30)

PARKS:

Isn't that swell?

CANTOR:

You bet. It must make you feel great Bert. Why it makes me feel good just to read it. You know, I can never get a telegram like that.

PARKS:

I know, Eddie.

CANTOR:

It almost seems like I never had a mother. I lost mine when I was two years old and you'd be surprised how many times I have watched mothers put their arms around their children and kiss them -- and I can't begin to tell you what a feeling of loneliness comes over me.

PARKS:

Yes, but, Eddie, you've a nice family.

CANTOR:

Sure, I have. I've got a fine wife and lovely children and I've had my share of success, but the one person who could complete my picture of happiness is gone. And, Oh, what I could have done for her!

PARKS:

I'm sorry, Eddie.

(27:10)

CANTOR:

You know, Bert, that's one of the reasons I like you so much. You're one fellow who doesn't have to be reminded about Mother's Day.

PARKS:

Well ----

CANTOR:

Imagine anybody having to be told that on a certain day in May they ought to send their mother flowers or candy. What about the other 364 days ... Just picture mothers having one day in the year called "Child's Day" and only on that one day they sent their children bottles of milk, cereal and kiddie-cars and then forgot about them the rest of the year. The florist shops and candy stores are open 365 days a year, Bert - just like a mother's arms.

PARKS:

You're right, Eddie. But I guess a lot of people think that in these modern times it's a little old-fashioned to be sentimental about your mother.

(27:50)

CANTOR:

Sentimental? -- Do you know if you could advertise for a mother in the newspapers - what the ad would look like?

PARKS:

I wonder.

CANTOR:

Well, listen. "Wanted: A woman to smile all the time -- cook at all hours -- wait on the table -- wash dishes -- act as chambermaid -- do a little mending on the side -- be a trained nurse -- balance a household budget -- and at all times be ready to stand between the old man and the leather strap. with a big apron for frightened kids to hide under. No salary - no vacation - no opportunity for advancement."

PARKS:

Most kids today don't appreciate what they've got. They're so busy in the rush and bustle of daily affairs that they never seem to be able to spare some time for their mothers.

(28:50)

CANTOR:

Yes, and before they know it those rough hard hands that did so many necessary things to keep them alive stop working. Those neglected lips that gave them their first baby kiss are closed forever, and those sad, tired eyes open on another world. That's when they start missing their mother -- but it's too late.

PARKS:

It's true, isn't it?

CANTOR:

Bert, when I was a kid - many times - cold and hungry - I slept on the roof of an East Side tenement. And the one thing I needed was that somebody to put her arms around me and hold me close - you'd be surprised, Bert, how filling a mother can be and how warm she can make you feel ...
---And you don't know how often I've wished that for just one second I could have my mother sitting somewhere out there in the radio audience so I could talk to her, ask her how she feels and tell her that I'd like to do something to make up for all the poverty and suffering she went through in her short stay on this earth...

(29:50)

PARKS: Why Eddie, you're crying -- .

CANTOR: No, Bert it's the lights here in the studio, they're very strong.

PARKS: Come, on, snap out of it kid! Why don't you sing one of those happy songs and forget about it.

CANTOR: If you don't mind, Bert, I'd just as soon finish the program right now ---

ORCHESTRA: "ONE HOUR WITH YOU" (IN SOFTLY, SWELL)

(APPLAUSE ON CUE FROM V.K.) (CAST OUT FOR BOWS) (30:20)

(FADE EVERYTHING ON CUE)

PARKS: (OFF-STAGE MIKE-ON CUE) Be sure to listen next Monday when Eddie Cantor's guest will be Clifton Fadiman of "Information Please". Remember also to listen to Benny Goodman and Johnny Mercer tomorrow night at nine-thirty Eastern Daylight saving Time. This is Bert Parks, saying "Hurry Back" - and reminding you that Camel is America's largest selling cigarette.

(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE SWELL - MUNDORFF CUING AUDIENCE)

PARKS: This is the Columbia Broadcasting System (30:50)
-fade theme 20 seconds-
8 P.M. B-U-L-O-V-A Bulova Watch Time
WABC NEW YORK

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