

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN -- CB #33

MONDAY, MAY 15, 1939

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

Program No. 47

CANTOR	DONOHUE	WHITE	GRATZ
FIELDS	BUNKY	ADAM CARROLL	RICHARD
HOLZMAN	RAPP	STAGE HANDS	MARVIN
PARKS	PEARSON	MUNFORFF	CLIFTON
GORDON	FILE COPY	MCCARTNEY	FADIMAN
ESTY (6)	CUTTING COPY	KAY ST. GERMAIN	JOHN BROWN
FAIRCHILD	KIRK	JACKIE JORDAN	
GLEE CLUB (7)	KNIGHT		
SPERZEL	FRENCHY		

MUSIC ROUTINE

SELECTION

1. OPENING (SHORT)
2. "WHOOPEE" (SNEAK IN AND SWELL)
3. "DARK EYES" (KIDS)
4. "COME TO THE FAIR" ORCHESTRA
5. "AINT CHA COMIN' OUT"
6. "ONE HOUR"

TO CUT: 1:40

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)

Caravan!

ORCHESTRA: (TAG)

PARKS:

The next time you buy cigarettes -- tonight or tomorrow -- consider these three facts -- revealed in a recent laboratory comparison of sixteen of the largest-selling brands:

Fact No. One: Camel cigarettes were found to contain more tobacco by weight than the average for the fifteen other brands tested.

Fact No. Two: Camels burn slower than any other brand tested -- twenty-five percent slower than the average time for the others.

Fact No. Three: Camels held their ash far longer than the average time for all the other brands tested.

(ORCH.
SNEAKS
IN
WHOOPEE)

Yes, Camel is the cigarette of costlier tobaccos...the slower-burning cigarette that smokes so cool and mild. And by burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested - slower than any of them -- Camels give you more smoking -- equal on the average to FIVE MORE SMOKES PER PACK! A luxury smoke that every smoker can afford. That's why we say: "Penny for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!" C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure, and sneaking of pleasure, here is EDDIE CANTOR!

(MUSIC SWELLS - APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(1:35)

CANTOR: Hello people!...Hello, Bert Parks!

PARKS: Congratulations, Eddie! -- I hear that Grover Whalen has appointed you Honorary Guide of the New York World's Fair.

CANTOR: Yes, Bert -- it's true and I'm also the Official Gardener.

PARKS: Official Gardener at the fair?

CANTOR: Yes -- every morning I water Grover Whalen's carnation --- Then I take the visitors through the grounds.

PARKS: Are all the buildings at the Fair completed yet?

CANTOR: Yes, but they're going to have to make a few changes For instance, they've been instructed to make the Perisphere bigger?

PARKS: Make the Perisphere bigger? But why?

CANTOR: Mayor LaGuardia found out it's a little too tight around the hips! You know the food is pretty good at the fair.

(2:25)

PARKS: Yes, -- but the prices are a little too steep for me.

CANTOR: Not any more, Bert -- that's been fixed ... You should have been out there last week - those concessionaires really went nuts .. Imagine - a dollar seventy-five for a hotdog!I said to the guy, "What do I have to do to get mustard?" ... And he said, "Get a pass from Governor Lehman ... I'm not kidding.

(2:50)

PARKS: They should have treated you with consideration. Gee, being a Guide must be a pretty tough job.

CANTOR: It's not so tough as it is embarrassing ... Since they gave me this Guide's cap so many strange things have happened ... I got on to a 5th Avenue bus -- and made a dollar ninety in fare before the bus started!...While the people were handing me the money I kept shouting (WHISPERS) No, no -- I'm not the conductor!... One guy almost heard me -- that's where I got off! -- Besides I had to help some tourists find hotel rooms.

(3:25)

PARKS:

Has it been difficult to get rooms?

CANTOR:

Now now, but a few weeks ago they were charging sixteen dollars just for a bath without a room!... I'm not kidding -- in one hotel the sprinkling system went on by mistake, and they charged everybody four dollars extra for a shower!

(3:45)

PARKS:

You mean that the hotels were that crowded?

CANTOR:

Naturally, when they reduced the rates -- people from all over vlocked in. They even rented out the elevators for people to sleep in .. One slightly tipsy fellow rented an elevator -- got right in and went to sleep.. In a few minutes they had to use his elevator to take some people up to the 16th floor ... This went on all night -- up to the 16th, down to the First Finally, about three o'clock in the morning the guy opened his eyes and said, "Thish is the springiest mattress I ever shlept on!" But he was one of the hoi-poloi. Society people I usually send to the Ritz-Carlton.

(4:20)

PARKS:

Is that a high-class place, Eddie?

CANTOR:

The Ritz-Carlton? Bert, I even hate to mention it -- it's so classy that the waiters tip the customers! ... One night a waiter only left twenty cents -- and the customer wouldn't come back! ... And food? The finest! ... Y'know how lambchops usually have those little panties? What do you think their lambchops wear -- SLACKS!

(4:45)

PARKS:

Oh, Eddie -- you're kidding!

CANTOR:

Bert, would I lie to you? At the Ritz -- you don't get ordinary food -- they bring you stringbeans, you go to eat 'em --- pffft -- zippers!

PARKS:

Did you ever eat there?

GANTOR:

Yes -- this afternoon I took a party of society people there for lunch .. And what a system they have -- if somebody picks up the wrong knife, a little chime tinkles .. If you pick up the wrong fork -- there's a louder tinkle ,... One guy kept sopping up the gravy with his bread -- and a Fire Alarm went off! -- I never was so embarrassed in my life! .. I don't know where I ever got such bad table manners!

(5:20)

FIELD:

Go on -- Say it -- You picked them up from me!

CANTOR:

But, Guffy! (APPLAUSE) Mr. Guffy --

FIELDS:

Say it, say it. I know what you're thinking -- I'm a vulgarian -- I eat peas with a knife -- I eat pie with a knife.

CANTOR:

No Guffy -- you never used a knife for that.

FIELDS:

Then how is it my tonsils are missing and I never had an operation?

CANTOR:

You removed your own tonsils. Your own tonsils you took out?

FIELDS:

Go ahead yell. Holler. Have me arrested for practising surgery without a license!

(6:00)

CANTOR:

My dear Guffy -- the things that come out of your head.

FIELDS:

What comes out of my --

CANTOR:

Nothing -- nothing!

FIELDS:

It's empty huh?

CANTOR:

No--no...your head is a shining example of --

FIELDS:

Shining example -- a new way of saying I'm bald. Go ahead say it -- I'm bald.

CANTOR:

Allright -- you are bald.

FIELDS:

Go on -- hint! Make me feel bad.

CANTOR:

Don't feel badly -- you know the saying --

"Grass doesn't grow on a busy street."

FIELDS:

Finish it -- "it can't get up through the concrete!"

CANTOR:

That happens to be a pretty old wheeze.

FIELDS:

You're a young one huh?

CANTOR:

How can you be like that!

(6:35)

FIELDS:

GO ON.. SAY IT. I'M LOW..COMMON..I'M A BOOR..
A LOUD MOUTHED GOOD FOR NOTHING!

CANTOR:

No Guffy -- you're not --

FIELDS:

I'M CHEAP ..IMPOLITE ..VULGAR ...

CANTOR:

But you aren't. Why do you keep calling yourself such names?

FIELDS:

WHO KNOWS BETTER THAN ME WHAT I AM?

CANTOR:

What does he want from me -- all I said was that not everybody in New York was polite --

FIELDS:

Eddie Cantor -- you're a sawed-off, bulb-eyed, swivel-necked, thick-skulled, narrow-minded, flint-hearted, worm! My dear sir.

CANTOR:

After all that -- why "my dear sir?"

FIELDS:

Just to prove that I am polite! (EXIT) (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Well, Bert, I'm glad he's gone! I'd hate to have him around when I'm welcoming out-of-towners to the Fair.

(7:20)

KAY:

Hello, Mr. Cantor!

CANTOR:

Kay St. Germain! (APPLAUSE) Well, you've been in New York a week, Kay. Has Bert Parks been taking you out?

KAY:

Oh, Yes!

CANTOR:

I suppose he's been throwing his money around like dynamite!

PARKS:

Is that so? Tell him, Kay, about me taking you to dinner.

(7:40)

KAY:

Yes - and we had a fine time till Bert ran out of nickels!

CANTOR:

The Automat!.....Look, Bert -- there are other coins besides nickels -- there are dimes, too, y'know!...and dollars-- ten dollar bills -- even twenty dollar bills .. Didn't you know that?

PARKS:

Remember I'm working for you!

CANTOR

Shame on you -- going around with Kay and you haven't taken her anywhere.

PARKS:

Well, you're a guide, why don't you show us around?

CANTOR:

I'm willing - I'll be your guide - where do you want me to take you?

KAY:

To the World's Fair -- and the Tunnel of Love (8:15)

CANTOR:

When you're in the Tunnel of Love, sister -- you don't want me -- let your conscience be your guide! . . Tunnel of Love! .. Why don't you two kids quit stalling and get married?

PARKS:

Oh, that would be wonderful -- just think of it --
(ROMANTICALLY) Bert St. Germain!

CANTOR:

How do you like that guy -- he won't even give her his name! .. That's too much.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CANTOR:

I'll take it ---- Hello -- Eddie Cantor, Honorary Guide speaking .. What's that? You wanna know where you can get some real Russian atmosphere? You're an out-of-towner from Brooklyn. (vise) Well, just listen as Kay St. Germainovitch and Bert Parkoffsky sing "Ochi Chornya."

ORCHESTRA: LEGIT INTO SNEAKED IN UNDER DIALOGUE

(9:05)

KAY: Aw chee chor-knee-ah (GLEE CLUB ANSWER)
 Aw chee yah-snee-ah (GLEE CLUB ANSWER)
 Aw cheej-goo-snee-ah (GLEE CLUB ANSWER)
 Er pree crahs-knee-ah (GLEE CLUB ANSWER)

BERT: Yeah! (CYMBAL) Swing it gate-o-vitch
 Get in the groove-o-vitch

KAY I think you're right-o-vitch

BOTH: It's not a Russian Lull-a-bye-yyy-yyyy-ye

KAY: Hotcha chornia

BERT: So forlornia

KAY: Oh California

BERT: That's why darkies were bornia

KAY: Lemme warn ya, not so cornia!

BERT: Hotcha chornia-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

KAY: And the angels sing!

G.C.: Hot-cha-chorn-eye-ay KIDS: SKI!
 Hot-cha-chorn-eye-ay KIDS: SKI!

BOTH: They fam and they fam all over the dam

G.C.: Hot-cha-chorn-eye-ay-ski!

KAY: Eye...s tha.....t shine so bright I'm filled
 with fright

BERT: They're the essence of our love's delight
 'cause they're dynamite... (WHAM CHORD BY BAND)
 You're a bit of all right, won't cha hold tight

KAY: Dark eyes, brown eyes, blue eyes, gray eyes.

BERT: Pop eyes (ANSWER) Dry Ice (ANSWER) Potato Eyes
 (ANSWER)

BOTH: (In harmony) Har-ar-mo-nize!
 (4 BAR VAMP)

G.C.: Oov-jah! Oov-jah! Oov-jah! Oov-jah!

BERT: Jeep-er-vitch, Creeper-vitch,
 Where'd ya get those peeper-vitch

KAY: Jeep-jeep-jeeper-vitch
 Creep-creep-creeper-vitch

BERT: Where did ya get

KAY: Why did ya get

BERT: How did ya get

KAY: Where did ya get

BOTH: THO.....se (BAND UNDER THIS)
 Eye.....s

G.C.: Aw chee-chornia - Aw chee-chornia
 Where did you get those eyes!

ALL: Hay! (CHORD)

(APPLAUSE

(11:20)

CANTOR:

Thank you Kay and Bert for your swing version of "Dark Eyes".

PARKS:

By the way Eddie - as official guide you know that most Fair visitors will be budgeting their money pretty closely. I only hope they all realize that "Penny for penny the best cigarette buy is Camel". The facts behind that statement are the findings of a recent impartial laboratory comparison of sixteen of the largest-selling brands. Finding number One:

MAN'S
VOICE:

(JOHN BROWN-OFF-STAGE MIKE) In comparing sixteen of the largest-selling brands we found that Camel cigarettes contained more tobacco by weight than the average for the fifteen other brands tested.

PARKS:

More tobacco...and...number Two:

MAN'S
VOICE:

(JOHN BROWN...OFF-STAGE MIKE) We found that Camels burned slower than any other brand tested-twenty-five percent slower than the average time for the others.

PARKS:

Finding number Three:

MAN'S
VOICE:

(JOHN BROWN- OFF-STAGE MIKE) Camels held their ash far longer than the average time for all other brands.

PARKS:

So there you have it. More tobacco by weight!.. costlier tobaccos, too. For Camels are a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos Mild, rich-tasting, cool! And by burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested -- slower than any of them -- Camels give you an amount of extra smoking equal on the average to FIVE MORE SMOKES PER PACK! That's how America's number One cigarette gives you more actual smoking for your money. Try Camels! See if you don't agree that penny for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!

(12:50)

ORCHESTRA: "COME TO THE FIAR" (FADE ON CUE)

CANTOR:

As Honorary Guide to the World's Fair, a lot of people have asked me if that giant cash register on the Fairgrounds has anything to do with the radio program "Information Please". Well, here is a man who can answer that question - and almost any other question. Ladies and gentlemen - the conductor of "Information Please". Mr. Clifton Fadiman!

(APPLAUSE AS FADIMAN ENTERS) (13.20)

CANTOR:

Clifton, the thing that amazes me about your program is the way you have an answer for almost any conceivable question. How do you do it?

FADIMAN:

It's not so difficult, Eddie, when one has spent most of his years with good books. The answer to almost any question on "Information Please" can be found in the "Encyclopedia Brittanica". Have you ever read it?

CANTOR:

No, I'm waiting for them to make a picture out of it!.....

(CONTINUE)

CANTOR:

But now that I've told you how marvelous your program is -
tell me frankly, Clif, what do you think of mine?

FADIMAN:

Well, Eddie, some things are criticized better by sounds
than words!

CANTOR:

You mean like in my case--Applause? (CLAPS HANDS)

FADIMAN:

Well not exactly, but if you'll follow my instructions,
you'll see what I mean. Compress your mouth tightly --

CANTOR: (WITH LIPS TIGHT)

Like this?

FADIMAN:

Yes -- now exhale forcibly thru your lips.

CANTOR:

PhhhhFFT!

FADIMAN:

That's it!

CANTOR:

That's a Bronx cheer!

FADIMAN:

It's not Queensboro!

(11:20)

CANTOR:

Ah this is what I've always wanted -- a program for the intelligentsia! Look. Clif -- on your program you've had such great minds and such brilliant wits as Dorothy Parker, Alexander Woolcott, George S. Kaufman -- how come you've never had me in with that group -- I'm a moron?

SOUND: (CASH REGISTER RINGS)

FADIMAN:

Here's ten dollars, Eddie, you answered your own question!

(14:40)

CANTOR:

Look. Clifton, you're only supposed to say what's written here. On your show it's different -- that's what makes it the most unusual program in radio --- it's the only one that doesn't have a script.

FADIMAN:

That's not unusual, Eddie -- you haven't had a script for years!

(14:55)

CANTOR:

Is that so - I dare you to put me on your program! I know quite a few of the answers. Audition me -- audition me!

FADIMAN:

Do you think you're qualified?

CANTOR:

I don't see why not. I've traveled extensively -- I've met a great many interesting people - and of course I spent four years at Columbia.

FADIMAN:

You were four years at Columbia?

CANTOR:

Yeah -- and three years at N.B.C. And I'm also a bit of an author. I wrote a book called, "My Life is in Your hands".

(15:25)

FADIMAN:

I know -- I read the reviews.

CANTOR:

Did you read the book?

FADIMAN:

I told you - I read the reviews!

CANTOR:

Well you don't have to be so sarcastic...on with the
audition -- Have you got any questions with you?

FADIMAN:

Yes, I have a bundle of them here that were left over from
my program.

SOUND: CRASH:

CANTOR:

What was that?

FADIMAN:

I dropped them.

CANTOR:

Gee, they must be hard questions! I'll tell you what we'll
do. On your program you give away ten dollars for each
question answered incorrectly. We'll give a hundred!
Now fire away!

(16:05)

FADIMAN:

Well here's an easy one for you. In what way does the
culture of the Afganistan Aborigines compare favorably
with that of the 19th Century Pseudo-literati?

CANTOR:

Er -- huh?

FADIMAN:

In what way -

CANTOR:

I heard it - I heard it! A question like that could only be sent in by a college professor or an Einstein. Where did you get it?

FADIMAN:

It's just a little thing my kid thought up this morning!

CANTOR:

Well you oughta be careful what you feed him before he goes to bed!

FADIMAN:

Sorry, Eddie - you missed that one.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

CANTOR:

Nice kid you got! Cost me a hundred bucks already! (16:45)

FADIMAN:

Allright, here's an easier question. This one was submitted by Mrs. F. of lower Manhattan. "Is there or is there not such a thing as sex pre-determination?"

CANTOR:

Me he asks that!

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

CANTOR: Wait a minute - what are you taking out a hundred dollars for? What makes you think I don't know the right answer?

FADIMAN: There are five good reasons!

CANTOR: Look, why don't you ask me questions about show business?
(17:15)

KAY: Oh, Mr. Cantor - may I participate?

CANTOR: Certainly Mr. Fadiman, this is Kay St. Germain ..
Do you wanna ask her a question?

FADIMAN: Yes, what are you doin' tomorrow night, Babe?

CANTOR: Stick to the script, will you, Kip?

FADIMAN: Very well .. here's the next question - sent in by Mrs. F., of lower Manhattan Name three popular phrases which include the word penny.

KAY: A penny saved is a penny earned.

CANTOR: You can tell she's been hanging around Bert Parks!

FADIMAN: Now you, Eddie.

CANTOR: A penny for your thoughts.

(17:50)

FADIMAN: That's two - now one more ---

PARKS: Penny for penny Camels are your best buy!

FADIMAN: That's more than I bargained for --

* PARKS: The ~~five~~ ^{smoking} extra cigarettes in each pack of Camels is more than anyone bargains for .. You'll find smokers everywhere ----

CANTOR: All right, Bert --- your option is taken up!

PARKS: Thanks, loads! (BUSINESS) (18:10)

CANTOR: Kip, maybe you better question somebody else -- here's Edgar Fairchild - try him.

FADIMAN: Mr. Fairchild, which of the following does not belong to this group? Bass Drum, Bagpipes, Bassoon, and Bassinette!

FAIRCHILD: Don't ask me -- I'm a musician! (18:30)

* Change made by Mr. Donahue prior to broadcast but not shown in "as broadcast" script.

FADIMAN: Well, three of those are musical instruments. What do you play?

FAIRCHILD: Pinochle! But not good!

FIELDS: Go on, say it, Fairchild -- I was cheating!

CANTOR: Guffy again -- what are you doing here?

FIELDS: I know what you're thinking -- I don't belong among human beings.

CANTOR: You do.

FIELDS: Then what am I doing here?

CANTOR: This oughta be good -- . . . Kip, this is Mr. Guffy, the man you've been waiting for - ask him a question.

FADIMAN: Hello, Mr. Guffy -- Now -- do you know how much was collected by the Internal Revenue Department during the past fiscal year?

FIELDS: Oh, I didn't pay my income tax, huh?

(19:00)

CANTOR: Guffy, who says you didn't pay your income tax?

FIELDS: WHO SAID ID DID!

CANTOR: Look - Mr. Fadiman is up here to ask questions.

FIELDS: Well, go ahead and give me something.

FADIMAN: Well, what do you want me to give you?

FIELDS: Scotch and soda with very little soda.

FADIMAN: You wouldn't have ginger ale, huh?

(19:15)

FIELDS: There's nothing wrong with -----

FADIMAN: Oh, just because I'm working for Canada Dry, you won't order it ---

FIELDS: But Mr, Fadiman --- I'll buy Canada Dry ---

FADIMAN: You'll buy -- I can't buy it for you, huh? I'm cheap. go on -- say it, I know what you're thinking, I'm a chiseler!

FIELDS: Let me out of here! (EXITS)

CANTOR:

Now that it's peaceful once again, let's get back to where we were.

(19:35)

FADIMAN:

Eddie, what famous Statements weremade by the following Military Leaders? ... First -- John Paul Jones --

CANTOR:

At the Battle of Lake Erie, Admiral Jones said, "Don't give up the Ship."

FADIMAN:

Correct ---- Next ----Pershing.

CANTOR:

General Pershing in France, said Lafayette, "We are here!"

FADIMAN:

Right again Brottisloffsky.

CANTOR:

In the Russo-Japanese War, Major General Brottisloffsky as he entered the enemy, said --

GORDON:

How do you do!

CANTOR: It's the Glad Russian! (APPLAUSE) Russian, meet
Clifton Fadiman of "Information Please."
(20:15)

GORDON: Information Please?

FADIMAN: Yes, I'm the conductor.

GORDON: Oh --- here's my nickel!

CANTOR: Look, you don't understand... Mr. Fadiman is the man who
keeps on asking questions all the time -- whenever he
speaks he asks questions.

GORDON: Hmm - must be some dope!
(20:35)

CANTOR:

Russian let me tell you that Mr. Fadiman is a brilliant man with a fund of knowledge that is almost inexhaustible.

GORDON:

No education, eh? Maybe I could teach him --- I'll give him a f'rinstance - take arithmetic -- it is thru arithmetic that we know that one and one is two - two and two is four -- four and four is -- four and four is -- er -- and then there's geography!

(21:00)

CANTOR:

You bluffer!

FADIMAN:

Russian, I'm afraid you don't know the fundamentals of arithmetic - if you bought a suit for ten dollars -- how much would you pay for five suits?

GORDON:

Don't tell me -- one suit -- ten dollars -- five suits
-- thirty dollars!

FADIMAN:

Thirty dollars! Why, you can't be serious!

GORDON:

That's my last price - take it or leave it!

SOUND: REGISTER RINGS

CANTOR:

That's a hundred you owe, Russian -- every time you miss,
you have to pay.

(21:25)

GORDON:

That doesn't worry me -- I'll answer any question that
Fadiman can think of -- and any similarity between my
answers and the correct ones is purely coincidental!

CANTOR:

Kip, ask him the first question.

FADIMAN:
Okay -- who invented the aeroplane?

GORDON:
Curtis.

FADIMAN:
Wrong -- Wright.

GORDON:
What?

FADIMAN:
Wrong - Wright.

GORDON:
Make up your mind, will you?

CANTOR:
That's another hundred, Russian.

SOUND: REGISTER RINGS

(21:50)

GORDON:
Well, stop making such easy questions -- if I'm not gonna answer them, they might as well be tough ones.

FADIMAN:

Very well - differentiate between the following isolated words - Ambiguity, Ambidexterity, Amphibian, Analgesic, Altruistic, and anti-phologistine.

GORDON:

Camphor, he's wonderful - he's marvellous - he's brilliant!

CANTOR:

Wait a minute -- that's only the question!

GORDON:

You mean he knows the answer, too?

CANTOR:

We'll ring that up later, Kip. Give him one that's less complicated.

FADIMAN:

Try this one, Russian -- where is the Capitol of the United States?

GORDON:

In slot machines! .. That's very funny -- very funny -- he thought I was going to say Europe!

(22:40)

CANTOR:

Sorry, Flappy Ears -- that'll cost you three hundred.
You failed to answer the last three questions.

SOUND: REGISTER RINGS THREE TIMES

GORDON:

Sounds like a Good Humour Man got lost in here!

CANTOR:

Go on with your questioning, Kip.

FADIMAN:

Russian, do you know who discovered the theory of
relativity?

GORDON:

It was Ginsburg, wasn't it?

FADIMAN:

Don't ask me -- I'm asking you.

GORDON:

Well, I don't know, either!

CANTOR:

Einstein discovered relativity.

GORDON:

Einstein, eh? Let me ask that Kipper a question... What
is relativity?

(23:10)

FADIMAN:

Well, briefly, it's something like this ... If you sit on a red hot stove for a second it seems like hours, and if you kiss a pretty girl for hours it seems like a second.

GORDON:

And that's how Einstein makes his money?

(23:30)

CANTOR:

Fadiman, if you make your question infantile enough ---

FADIMAN:

I understand. Russian -- complete the following nursery rhyme: "Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail of water ----" ... (PAUSE) "Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail of water-----" Well?

GORDON:

Well, whoever is thirsty -- let them worry!

CANTOR:

Too bad! -- Kip, he doesn't seem to understand that type of question -- now, he often claims to be a Medical professor --

FADIMAN:

Is that so? Tell me, Russian, where did you study anatomy?

GORDON:

Minsky's!

CANTOR:

This is the limit!

(24:05)

FADIMAN:

That's not a University -- what can you learn at Minsky's?

GORDON:

(SOTTO) Haddie Camphor - this is the guy who knows everything?

FADIMAN:

Please! If you really are a Medical professor you should be able to answer this question on anatomy. Russian - distinguish between epidermis and epidemic.

GORDON:

Epidermis is a female hippopotamus, epidemic is Haddie Camphor when he sits down!

FADIMAN:

This is incorrect. (REGISTER RINGS) An epidemic is something that spreads.

GORDON:

Never saw Camphor sit down, huh?

CANTOR:

Forget him, Kip - ask me the next one.

FADIMAN:

All right, Eddie, -- name three well known men who have liquids connected with their names.

(24:45)

CANTOR:

Let me see .. The author, John Drinkwater...

FADIMAN:

Correct.

GORDON:

How's about Gunga Gin!

CANTOR:

No! No!

FADIMAN:

That'll do... Now come on, Russian -- give me one more man who has liquid connected with his name.

GORDON:

Haddie Camphor.

FADIMAN:

Eddie Cantor's connected with liquid?

GORDON:

He hasn't got two large eyeballs?

(25:10)

FADIMAN:

I'll give him one more chance with this last question...
Russian, what famous comedian has five female offspring,
protruding eyes, and claps his hands when he sings a song?

GORDON:

I'll get it in a minute -- don't tell me!

CANTOR: (SOTTO)

Pssst, Russian -- (SINGS) -- Margie, I'm always
thinking of you, Margie ---

GORDON:

Quiet, Camphor! ...How can I concentrate if you keep
singing!

CANTOR: (SOTTO)

Russian!...(SINGS) Another bride -- another groom --
sunny honeymoon ---

GORDON:

All of a sudden he's got to sing!

(25:35)

CANTOR:

You ignorant Russian -- don't you know what comedian has five daughters? That's ME!

GORDON:

You got five daughters?

CANTOR:

Certainly.

GORDON:

Shows you -- one day you don't see a man and look what happens!

CANTOR:

Oh, get out Russian!

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Well, Kip, what do you think about our program?

PADIMAN:

It speaks well for the patience of your sponsor.

(26:00)

CANTOR:

Don't forget, Clifton, I've been telling jokes on the air for almost nine years.

FADIMAN:

Success is not measured by the fact that one is employed. For that matter, success is not measured in terms of money, either. Money means absolutely nothing!

CANTOR:

Well, Clifton, when you leave here tonight --- remember it was your idea! Good-night Mr. Fadiman.

FADIMAN:

Good-night. Eddie

ORCHESTRA - INTRO

(APPLAUSE)

(26:30)

CANTOR:

Hark to the tale of a troubadour,
Not the ordinary kind that we all know,
This one is a diff'rent kind of Romeo.

Each night at eight, under her window he'd wait,
* He would look up and shout:

Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out,
Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out?

He never played music for his serenade,

* He'd just look up and shout;

Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out,
Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out?

He could not strum a guitar,

He could not play mandolin,

He could not sing Tra-la-la,

He could not whistle or hum he'd just come there and shout:

Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out;

Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out,

G. CLUB:

You'd hear him calling Yoo-Hoo,
Under her window each night. (HUM)

CANTOR:

He couldn't play a ukelele
Tho he practised on it daily
Couldn't pluck a pit-see-cot-o
Couldn't sing an ob-lig-at-o
He was not the sort of yokel
Who could say it with a vocal
Tho he dreamed of wedding chapels
Couldn't sing for sour apples

G. CLUB:

He couldn't play a bassoon (HUM IN B.G.)

CANTOR:

A trumpet or bass violin
He couldn't carry a tune -
(4-4) He couldn't beat on a drum
He'd just come there and shout:

(G. CLUB
IN B.G.)

Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out,
Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out,
Ain't cha comin' out, ain't cha comin' out?

BOYS IN

BAND: Plink-plunk!

(APPLAUSE)

(28:50)

CANTOR:

Thank you. -- Over in New Jersey a few weeks ago, a little girl ran into a fire station with a letter. "Please hurry," it said, "our house is on fire." The little girl's mother didn't know where the nearest fire alarm box was so she wrote a note! According to reliable surveys, 97% of us, if asked, don't know where the nearest fire alarm box is!...The few extra minutes it would take to find it might mean the complete destruction of a home ... might mean certain death to helpless children, cripples, or invalids. Fire is an emergency - you've got to be prepared for it! Next week on this program, for the first time anywhere, we are going to have a coast-to-coast fire drill. Please ask every member of the family to be at home. Sometime during the broadcast we'll ring a bell, like this: (SOUND) Then, we'll direct a fire drill for you right in your own home. We'll tell you what to do .. the knowledge of how to keep from getting panicky...how to prevent the fire from spreading.....may one day save your home and the lives of your loved ones .. And so, until next Monday, please remember: ---

SINGING

(30:00*)

CANTOR: (SINGING)

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 fell that way, too.
Let's make a date for next Monday night
I'm here to stat 'twill be my delight
To sing again, bring again the things you want me to.
I love to spend each Monday with you.

(CUT ON CUE FROM V.K.....E.C. SAYS GOODNIGHT)

(SWELL MUSIC...BUIDD APPLAUSE...FADE ON CUE)

(30:40)

PARKS: (OFF-STAGE MIKIE)

Seeing is Believing! Camels burn slower. Impartial laboratory tests show that this slower burning of Camel amounts on the average to five extra smokes per pack. Smoking is Believing, too, when you enjoy the supreme thrill of smoking Camel's finer, more expensive tobaccos. Try Camels. See for yourself how -- penny for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!

Be sure to listen next week when Eddie Cantor's guest is "Believe it or Not" Ripley - and remember to listen to Benny Goodman and Johnny Mercer tomorrow night at nine thirty Eastern Daylight Savings Time. This is Bert Parks, saying "Hurry back."

(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE SWELL)

PARKS:

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM
-fade theme 20 seconds- (31:10)

8 P.M. B-U-L-O-V-A Bulova Watch Time

WABC NEW YORK