

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN -- CB #34

Monday May 22, 1939

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

Program No. 48

CANTOR	STAGE HANDS	FRENCHY	C. WRIGHT
FIELDS	DONAHUE	WHITE	R. RIPLEY
HOLEMAN	BUNKY	CARROLL	
PARKS	RAFF	MUNDORFF	
GORDON	PEARSON	MCCARTNEY	
ESTY (6)	FILE COPY	ST. GERMAIN	
FAIRCHILD	CUTTING COPY	GRATZ	
GLEE CLUB (7)	KIRK	MARVIN	
SPERZEL	KNIGHT	CHAS. CANTOR	

MUSIC ROUTINE

1. OPENING (short)
2. "WHOOBEE" (sneak in and swell)
3. "IGLOO" (Kay and Bert)
4. "COME TO THE FAIR"
5. SHORT CAMEL CHASER
6. "RICHARD WHITING MEDLEY"
7. REPRISE "ONE HOUR"

PARKS:

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

G.CLUB:

Let up and light up a Camel
It's ... Eddie Cantor's (PIANO)
Camel (PIANO)
Caravan!

ORCHESTRA: (TAG)

PARKS:

There's more and better smoking for your money...
in Camel....the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.
Impartial laboratory comparisons of sixteen of
the largest-selling brands show that/~~on~~ ^{compared with} the
average Camels contain more tobacco by weight --
and are slower-burning.

And by burning twenty-five percent slower than
the average of the fifteen other of the
largest-selling brands -- slower than any of
them -- Camels give ~~you~~ extra smoking equal
on the average to FIVE MORE SMOKES PER PACK.

(WHOOP IN)
(SMOKES IN) When you smoke Camels you're getting a plus of
more actual smoking...and another plus in
Camel's finer, more expensive tobaccos. Yes,
in slow-burning Camels, every smoker can afford
the coolness, mildness, and the ripe, delicate
taste of smoking pleasure at its best. Try
Camels...America's Number One cigarette....
and penny for penny your best cigarette buy!

C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure -- and
speaking of pleasure -- here he is -- the man
who last week was made "Honorary Guide" to the
New York World's Fair EDDIE CANTOR!

(MUSIC SWELLS) (APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(1:35)

CANTOR:

Hello, people --- hello Bert Parks!

PARKS:

Eddie, being Honorary Guide at the World's Fair must be keeping you pretty busy.

CANTOR:

Busy? Today I took a whole crowd of tourists to the Fair. And when they saw the Trylon and Perisphere, were they amazed! It's really that beautiful, Bert. For those who haven't seen the Trylon and Perisphere --- it looks like Gary Cooper standing next to Mayor LaGuardia! -- The tall one is Cooper! And Bert - I took the tourists to lunch at one of the restaurants.

PARKS:

You did?

CANTOR:

Yes - and by accident a waiter spilled a dish of fruit salad on the head of one of the girl tourists. A woman at a nearby table jumped up and said to her husband: "Let's get out of here - that girl is wearing the same hat as mine!"

(2:25)

PARKS: (LAUGHS) Then you're actually taking care of the out-of-towners?

CANTOR:

Yes, Bert - me and the police department. They just passed a law that pickpockets must return all articles stolen from tourists. Yesterday one pickpocket returned seven wallets, eight watches and a mousetrap.

PARKS:

A mousetrap?

CANTOR:

Yeah - Jack Benny's in town. --- I have to show him around, too, - he knows I've got a pass.

PARKS:

With all that work, are you having any fun yourself?

CANTOR:

Oh yes - I went over again to the Billy Rose Aquacade at the World's Fair - and Bert, that is a sight to see. One hundred girls in silk bathing suits, posing on the edge of the water. Honestly, you don't know where to look....you don't know where to look....you know where to look -- and you keep looking!

(3:10)

PARKS:

Did you take your wife with you?

CANTOR:

Bert, I want you to know I take my wife everywhere I go...I'm tired of fighting...And when she saw the lovely figures of those girls -- Ida immediately took up swimming...I was teaching her by the "fetch and carry" method...I'd throw a stick in, and Ida would swim out and fetch it back...Everything went well until yesterday... I threw a stick in, and she brought back Johnny Weismuller!

PARKS:

Does Ida really swim?

CANTOR:

Well, - not exactly...She just walks out to her knees, and dunks...and when she dunks, she dunks!

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS)

(3:50)

CANTOR:

I'll take it...Hello!...who?...Clifton Fadiman of
INFORMATION PLEASE -- put him on... Hello Cliff!
...You really were grand on my program last week
...What? Oh, no,...Send it in again, Cliff...I'm
sure I've got a balance there...Try again. I
don't do that kind of stuff..All right, goodbye..

PARKS:

Was that Clifton Fadiman?

CANTOR:

Yes, he wants me to have dinner with him...What
were you saying, Bert?

PARKS:

I started to say that it must be tough to be a
guide.

(4:20)

CANTOR:

To be a guide, you need intelligence - a quick
mind - a certain charm --

FIELDS:

Go on say it, I'm a dope...I can't be a guide!

CANTOR:

Mr. Guffy!

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Now leave me alone, Guffy - I was just speaking
to Bert Parks about my being a guide when you --

FIELDS:

You're a guide - I couldn't be one, eh? I've
got no head for it.

(4:40)

CANTOR:

But you have a good head. It's well shaped.
Your head is a peach.

FIELDS:

Say it -- Nothing but fuzz! I can't be a guide
because I don't know my way around -- I get lost
in the big town.

CANTOR:

No you don't! You know exactly where you are
every minute.

FIELDS:

Yeah? Then why, in the hotel today, did that
woman scream for the police when I opened her
door?

CANTOR:

You opened a strange woman's door? What woman --
what door?

FIELDS:

Trying to get her room number huh? (5:10)

CANTOR:

No -- I don't want her room number.

FIELDS:

Just her phone number.

CANTOR:

Yes -- NO! Look, Guffy -- I've got work to do!
Go someplace and lie down. I'll get you a pillow.

FIELDS: There he goes --- starting an argument again! I need a pillow -- I've got a hard head!

CANTOR: That's not true -- your head is not hard.

FIELDS: Then why won't any hair grow on it?

CANTOR: Guffy -- you're calling yourself bald .. and you're not as bald as you think you are.

FIELDS: Then how is it, when I leaned over the pool table today a man tried to bank my head in the side pocket. (5:45)

CANTOR: Is that why you're angry at me?

FIELDS: Who's angry! Just don't talk to me!

CANTOR: Okay -- Then I won't say anything to you -- I won't even refer to you --

FIELDS: Oh! Ashamed to let people know you're addressing me!

CANTOR: Will you stop -- you've got me so mixed up
I'm like an idiot tonight!

FIELDS: Tonight! Huh!

CANTOR: Guffy - I've got work to do - I'm a guide --

FIELDS: A fine guide. You don't know where anything
is.

CANTOR: But I do.

FIELDS: Do you know a place a hundred miles from here
where it's quiet -- where nobody ever comes?

CANTOR: Certainly.

FIELDS: Then why don't you go there?

(6:25)

(EXIT)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Bert, did you hear what went on?

PARKS: Every word. You certainly have patience with that Guffy.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

PARKS: Hello? Just a minute. Eddie, it's Clifton Fadiman, again.

CANTOR: Yes? You did what? You gave my check to Georgie Jessel, and you took his check? Now you want mine back again? You're right -- give both checks to your wife -- they'll make a swell two-way stretch. (RECEIVER SLAMS) (6:55)

PARKS: Oh, Eddie, if you're still a guide in August when my folks come to town, will you show 'em around?

CANTOR: In August? Gosh, they'll be just in time for the opening of the new "Believe It or Not Odditorium" on Broadway -- conducted by the famous Robert L. Ripley ... and here he is!

(APPLAUSE AS RIPLEY ENTERS) (7:15)

CANTOR: Welcome, Bob - and tell me -- (you've recently travelled thru 169 countries) -- did you bring back a new Believe it or Not?

RIPLEY: I'm always finding Believe it or Nots, Eddie. In fact, I ran across one tonight, coming on this program.

CANTOR: Really? What is it?

RIPLEY: You're still on the air!

CANTOR: No fooling, Bob - what amazing facts have you run across recently?

(7:35)

RIPLEY: Eddie, Believe it or not, there was a woman named Fanny Miles -- she had feet twenty-four inches long.

CANTOR: That's not so tough, --- think of what she saves on subway fares ... She comes out of Sak's 5th Avenue -- one step -- pffft - 96th Street! ... Any others Bob?

(7:50)

RIPLEY:

Here is a "Believe it or Not" that I think might be of particular interest to you.

CANTOR:

To me? What is it?

RIPLEY:

Well it seems to me that I heard you mention on the air once something about having five daughters -- is that true?

CANTOR:

I mentioned it? Such personal stuff? Why?

RIPLEY:

Well if you think five girls is a lot -- consider the fate of the Sultan of Turkey. He was the father of four hundred and eighty nine girls!

CANTOR:

Four hundred and eighty nine daughters?

RIPLEY:

Yes, the Sultan of Turkey.

CANTOR:

Oh well -- that must've been a Government project! That's a lot of daughters.

RIPLEY:

And believe it or not, Eddie, the Sultan's original desire was to have just one child -- a son.

(8:35)

CANTOR:

Shows you -- some guys just don't know when they're licked! -- But look, Bob - there's something about that Sultan that interests me me strangely. How did he ever manage to marry off that many daughters?

RIPLEY:

Well just by coincidence his private regiment consisted of four hundred and eighty nine guardsmen. So he issued an order that his guardsmen were to marry his daughters.

CANTOR:

Huh, an army for a son-in-law!---Is there any more to the story?

RIPLEY:

Nothing, except that the guardsmen made excellent husbands.

CANTOR:

They did, eh? Stand aside, Bob. Calling all Guardsmen - calling all guardsmen - to the Sherry-Netherland Hotel - five beautiful girls - they come equipped with a house in Great Neck - a generous dowry, a pack of camels -- that is all! (APPLAUSE) Tell us more, Bob Ripley now that you're here.

RIPLEY:

Eddie, I'm here tonight for the sole purpose of helping you put across your message on fires which you announced last Monday. I'm vitally interested because - Believe It Or Not --- (9:25)

51458 3987

(10:00)

SOUND: FIRE ALARM

RIPLEY:

Suppose that bell meant there was a fire in your home -- flames leaping, smoke filling the house, lives in danger!...What would you do?...Most people get panicky and do the wrong things, never realizing until too late that it is the duty of every one of us to be prepared. Here's Eddie Cantor, telling you what to do in case of fire.

CANTOR:

If you have a telephone, call the operator and say "I want to report a fire." Then calmly give her the address. Now - in addition to telephoning -- if you live in a section where there is a fire alarm box, turn in an alarm at once. It is your duty to teach every member of the family where the nearest fire alarm box is located. Read the directions on the box now, so that you'll be prepared...Above all, remember to stay at the box until the firemen arrive... so that you can guide them to the fire. And here's what to do to prevent the fire from spreading: First, keep all the doors closed! ... Opening a door during a fire is like opening the draft in a furnace...Close all doors, - but leave them unlocked for the firemen. Remove nothing from the house but the people!... And once you are out don't go back! .. Most people who die in fires do so because they return after having been rescued...If you have to walk through smoke, crawl on the floor...If possible, wet a towel or cloth and place it over your nostrils.

(MORE)

CANTOR: (CONT)

It is your duty to learn all these things and be prepared. Visit that fire box to learn its location and understand its operation. This country has the most efficient firemen and the finest fire-fighting equipment in the world, but you have to do your part, too...I'll be glad to send a copy of these instructions to any of you upon request...It will take only a few minutes to teach them to the family...Write for your copy, and don't delay!...It means putting yourself out, - yes - but some day it may mean putting a fire out.

(APPLAUSE - CUED BY PARKS)

(12:00)

CANTOR:

Thank you.

RIPLEY:

And let me thank you, Eddie, for allowing me to participate in radio's first fire drill. I've been a real fan of yours for a long time, and you're tops for comedy - but you'll be best remembered for your deep interest in public safety and other humanitarian projects - Believe It Or Not!

(APPLAUSE)

(12:20)

ORCHESTRA: INTRO TO "IGLOO" - FADE FOR

CANTOR: (ON CUE)

Bert Parks and Kay St. Germain sing a brand new song entitled "Igloo." Come in children!

(INTRO UP)

G.C: (against trumpet solo) Goo Goo Boo Goo Igaloo
 Goo Goo Boo Goo Igaloo
 KAY: 4 bars obligato alone Goo Goo Boo Goo Igaloo
 Goo Goo Boo Goo Igaloo
 BERT: Now, we are just a pair of Eskimos (GC-aboog-a-boo)
 Up among the arctic ice and snows (GC-aboog-a-boo)
 Where the wind of winter always blows (GC-oo-oo)
 BOTH: Let us tell you how the story goes!
 G.C: A-goo goo boo goo Igaloo
 A-goo goo boo foo Igaloo
 BOTH: Two little Eskimos nearly froze in an Igaloo
 BERT: I'm the little boy
 KAY: I'm the girl in the Igaloo
 BERT: Wen't cha bill and coo (G.C. Hum
 KAY: Don't WANNA coo in the Igaloo! (in B.C.)
 BERT: Come on don't be that way, Kay!
 KAY: I don't wanna woo, toodle-oo to the Igaloo
 BERT: Needn't be so cruel
 KAY: But it's COOL in the Igaloo!
 BERT: Shut the window please or we'll freeze in the
 Igaloo
 KAY: (PECK) 'go 'way 'go 'way, don't wanna play-hay
 that way!
 BERT: I'll cuddle close to you
 KAY: A gle.....am is in his eye!
 BERT: I'll whisper oggle-woggle-goggle-goo
 Be my little Eskimo Pie!
 KAY: (COYLY) Oh somethin' you just said turned my head
 in the Igaloo
 BERT: Then how's about a kiss-just like this-in the
 Igaloo?
 KAY: There! I kissed you once
 BERT: Only once, in the Igaloo
 BOTH: Where is the Igaloo? -- It melted away!
 G.C: Woggle goo - no Igaloo, what to do, no Igaloo
 BOTH: Boo-hoo-hoo, no Igaloo
 Whatta we gonna do without an Igaloo!
 KAY: We're stranded in the land of Aurora Borealis,
 I'd like it better 'way down south in Memphis' or
 in Dallas
 BERT: Just snuggle close to me, my lo-o-o-o-ve will keep
 you warm!
 KAY: That's very sweet of you my Romeo,
 But my thermometer is ten below,
 Let's get a bungalow in Kokomo'
 BERT: Listen to me Eskimo Pie! KAY: Why?
 BERT: When you say, "I Do" KAY: What'll ya do? BERT:
 Buy an Igaloo!
 KAY: Y'haven't got a sou, what'll y'do when the
 payments due?
 BERT: I'll write the FMA, they will pay for the Igaloo
 BOTH: Choo-choo to Washington, Foo Igaloo!

(BAND CHORD)

(APPLAUSE)

(14:30)

PARKS:

PLEASURE plus ECONOMY makes Camel penny for penny your best buy in cigarettes!

A group of well-known scientists have just completed an impartial laboratory comparison of sixteen of the largest-selling cigarette brands. Here is their report:

MAN'S VOICE: (OFF-STAGE MIKE) (CHARLES CANTOR)

In our laboratory comparisons we found that Camels contained more tobacco by weight than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands. Also, we found that Camel cigarettes burned slower than any other brand tested - twenty-five percent slower than the average time of the others.

PARKS:

Now here's what that means to you smokers: By burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands, Camels give ^{smokers} ~~you~~ the ~~average~~ equivalent of FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. Get the keener enjoyment of cooler, milder, better-tasting smoking... cigarette pleasure at its best! Enjoy the economy of long, slow-burning smokes plus the added bonus of costlier tobaccos. Smoke Camels...the luxury smoke that every smoker can afford.

ORCHESTRA: "COME TO THE FAIR" (FADE)

(15;35)

CANTOR:

And now for you out-of-town Fair visitors here is one of the loveliest sights in New York -- Miss Manhattan -- chosen from thousands of contestants, the social register's eye-filling debutante - here she is -- Miss Cobina Wright, Jr!

(APPLAUSE AS MISS WRIGHT ENTERS)

WRIGHT:

Thank you, Eddie.

CANTOR:

Gosh, Cobina -- standing next to you -- really, it's breathtaking .. How do you manage to look so beautiful?

WRIGHT:

Well, Eddie, with you for contrast -- how can I miss?

(16;10)

CANTOR:

How can such a beautiful girl be so mean? Ladies and gentlemen, imagine, if you can, five foot nine inches of loveliness -- blonde wavy hair sweeping gently down to the shoulders -- blue eyes that gaze bewitchingly from beneath long, curly lashes -- red lips, soft and full -- full round shoulders blending gently into -- into -- WATER! WATER.....OHHH!

SOUND: THUD

PARKS:

Ladies and gentlemen, while they're reviving Eddie Cantor, I shall continue the description of Miss Wright...She has lovely milk-white arms -- long, tapering fingers -- a wasp-like waist -- and legs like -- legs like -- OHHHHH!

SOUND: THUD

CANTOR:

That's two down -- and one to go! ... Take it, Fairchild!

FAIRCHILD:

Miss Cobina Wright has ----- OHHHH!

SOUND: THUD

(17:10)

CANTOR:

It seems like everybody is falling for you
but we can't be blamed - you're really stunning.

WRIGHT:

Oh, thank you. But any girl can look nice if
she uses makeup in the right proportions.

CANTOR:

How do you go about it?

WRIGHT:

Well, first I use a little cleansing cream --
and a dash of powder, ..then a foundation cream -
and a dash of powder, ...Then a little rouge --
and a dash of powder...Eye-shadow -- then
powder --

CANTOR:

Add two sixteen inch guns and you're a
battle-cruiser! ... But you're fortunate,
Cobina -- with your looks, and Television on
the way -- you can't miss.

(17:45)

WRIGHT:

Is Television really coming?

CANTOR:

Oh, yes -- I'm preparing for it myself.

WRIGHT:

Oh -- you're having your face lifted!

CANTOR: Say - for a society deb you have a very keen sense of humor - and I know you get it from your mother...she's a good scout --- I still carry an invitation your mother sent me a few months ago.

WRIGHT: Really?

CANTOR: Sure -- here it is .. "Mrs. Cobina Wright requests the pleasure of your presence at a Combination Soiree and Crap Game!" P.S. -- Bring your own dice! .. After all, Cobina, -- I was brought up in Society, too -- the Henry Street Blue Bloods! ... We were living with the Four Hundred in those days -- four hundred in one tenement! ... Thirty of us in one room.

WRIGHT: Thirty in one room? How did you live?

CANTOR: We took in boarders! -- not that we had to -- my grandpapa was an industrialist.

(18:45)

WRIGHT: (HIGHBROW)

-24-

And what sort of industry may I ask?

CANTOR:

Well, it had to do with wheels.

WRIGHT:

Oh, you mean the American Wheel and Car Foundry?

CANTOR:

Not exactly -- this was the Henry Street Push-Cartay!...Y'know, Cobina deah - in those days we had both a summer and a winter home.

WRIGHT:

Just where was your winter home?

CANTOR:

On Delahncey Street.

WRIGHT:

And your summer home?

CANTOR:

We just opened the window -- Every month, of course, we had our coming out parties. The Lahndlord dispossessed us! However, in the real heat of the summer -- we always went to our own exclusive Island -- Coonay!

(19:30)

WRIGHT:
Coonay?

CANTOR:
Yes -- you could always find a few people of
our set there -- six or seven million!

WRIGHT:
Sounds a little crowded, this Coonay Island of
yours ..

CANTOR:
Crowded? Y'know, we spent six summers there and
never saw the water! .. There is water there;
.. isn't there? ... Isn't there, Cobina (19:55)

WRIGHT:
I wouldn't know, Eddie. Newport and
Southampton are as far as I ever got --

CANTOR:
Newport -- Southampton -- Crepe Suzette's ----
pate de fois gras -- Cobina what's your
favorite dish?

WRIGHT:
Bor scht!

CANTOR:
Bor scht? BORSCHT? Oh, yes, -- that Portugese
dish! .. Cobina, were you serious when you made
the statement recently that marriage was out of
the question for the time being?

(MUNDORFF SCREENS RUSSIAN)

WRIGHT: Well not exactly -- I'd marry immediately if I could meet a man with the charm of Clark Gable, the face of Tyrone Power, and the Physique of Errol Flynn --

RUSSIAN: How do you do!

CANTOR: Russian!

(APPLAUSE)

(20:40)

CANTOR: Russian, Cobina was just describing the man she'd like to marry when you walked in.

RUSSIAN: Sorry -- takes two to make a bargain!

CANTOR: Russian - do you realize who this girl is? Her family represents the pinnacle of society.

RUSSIAN: Her family plays pinochle?

(21:00)

CANTOR:

Don't you know what I mean by Pinnacle? The
Four Hundred!

RUSSIAN:

Four ten!

CANTOR:

Four twenty!

RUSSIAN:

Four thirty!

CANTOR:

Four fifty!

RUSSIAN:

I pass! ---- Deal the cards, babe!

CANTOR:

Babe! Russian, this is Cobina Wright, she's in
the "Blue Book", she's in "Who's Who", she's a
social registerite - a real blue blood - smart -
swank --

RUSSIAN:

Skinny, isn't she?

(21:30)

CANTOR:

Skinny? Skinny? Russian, Cobina was chosen from thousands of girls in a beauty contest and given the title of "Miss Manhattan".

RUSSIAN:

She's Miss Manhattan?

CANTOR:

Yes, "Miss Manhattan".

RUSSIAN:

This is what the Indians sold for twenty-four dollars?

CANTOR:

That's her title - Cobina won a beauty contest.

RUSSIAN:

Mine girl-friend won a beauty contest too! Of course she's a little heavier than this here Farina.

WRIGHT:

How much did your girl weigh, Russian?

RUSSIAN:

Well, you weigh altogether about as much as her left arm! She weighed altogether 412 pounds!

(22:25)

CANTOR:

Four hundred and twelve pounds and she won a beauty contest?

RUSSIAN:

Yes - "Miss Boulder Dam!" (3 A)

CANTOR:

But Russian, this girl is a member of society - she sleeps in a gold bed --- silk bed-sheets - wears ermine pajamas.

RUSSIAN:

Don't it tickle? (4)

CANTOR:

Quiet, Russian - I'm ashamed of you.

WRIGHT:

No, let him continue, Eddie - I think he's quite droll.

(22:50)

RUSSIAN:

Camphor, how do you know such a high class girl?

CANTOR:

Why I've mingled with aristocrats for years... as a matter of fact I'm having dinner tonight with the upper set!

RUSSIAN:

The steak may be tough - better take the lower set too!

(23:05)

CANTOR:

Such ignorance is positively revolting!

GORDON:

Don't say that! -- I'll have you know that next month in Washington, I am meeting the King and Queen.

CANTOR:

Honestly? Well, maybe Cobina can give you some pointers on how to greet their majesties.

(23:20)

WRIGHT:

I'll be glad to...Russian, the first thing to do on being presented -- is to curtsy.

GORDON:

What?

WRIGHT:

Curtsy -- curtsy -- curtsy --

GORDON:

(CHILDISHLY) Curtsy, curtsy, curtsy, curtsy --

(BUSINESS)

CANTOR:

Stop that...Miss Wright means that you're supposed to bow.

GORDON:

What?

CANTOR:

Bow -- bow -- bow -- bow!

GORDON:

Cobina, watch him -- I'll get a bone!

CANTOR:

Please tell him what to do at the reception.

(23:50)

WRIGHT:

Well, after dinner is over, turn to the lady at your right and ask her for a dance. Now, how would you do it?

GORDON:

How would I do it! I'll show you! (CLEARS THROAT .. NASAL SNORT) ... It would give me the utmost pleasure --

CANTOR:

That's good -- that's good --

GORDON:

And I would consider it an esteemed honor --

CANTOR:

That's nice ---

GORDON:

Whaddya say, Toots -- we throw our hips out of joint!-

CANTOR:

NO!

WRIGHT: Now Russian, the orchestra stops playing --
the dance is over.

GORDON: What time is it?

WRIGHT: What difference does that make?

GORDON: The suit is got to be back eleven o'clock!
(24:30)

CANTOR: Russian -- you have no tails of your own?

GORDON: No ---- feel around!

CANTOR: Oh, please leave! (24:40)

(RUSSIAN EXITS)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Cobina, I want to thank you for being such a good sport -- tonight you have displayed a grand sense of humor .

WRIGHT: Thank you.

CANTOR: I've known your mother for a good many years - and I can see the source of your graciousness .. Y'know, there's nothing wrong with society -- because this country is made up of all forms of society -- the Upper Crust -- the Lower Crust -- and guys like me -- just plain crust -- Goodnight, Cobina Wright, Jr.

WRIGHT: Goodnight, Eddie .

(APPLAUSE)

(25:10)

CANTOR: Oh, Bob Ripley!

RIPLEY: Yes, Eddie?

CANTOR: I want you to take one more good look at the Russian over there.

RIPLEY: I'm looking.

CANTOR: Well?

RIPLEY: I STILL don't believe it!

(EXIT)

(APPLAUSE)

(25:25)

ORCH: SHORT CAMEL CHASER

PARKS: And now, Eddie Cantor presents...

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE

PARKS: Salute to a Songwriter!

ORCHESTRA: FANFARE

PARKS: A tribute to Richard Whiting, who gave the world..

ORCHESTRA: CHORD

CANTOR: In the morning, in the evening, Ain't We Got Fun?
In the Summer, in the Winter, Ain't we Got Fun?
* There's nothing surer,
The rich get rich and the poor get children,
In the meantime, in between time, Ain't We Got
Fun! - *
I'm in love with you, honey,
Say you love me too, honey,
No one else will do, honey,

G.CLUB: It's funny but it's true

CANTOR: Ev'ry little breeze seems to whisper Louise,
Birds in the trees seem to twitter Louise
Each little rose tells me it know I love you

G.CLUB: Lou.....ise

CANTOR: Ees a Japanese Sandman,
Trading silver for gold,
Just an old second-hand man,
Trading new days for old.

G.CLUB: I'm just breezin' along with the breeze

CANTOR: You're an old smoothie, I'm an old softy,

G.CLUB: He's just like putty in the hands of a girl
like you;
Like you, like you, like you, like you, like you,
like you

CANTOR: Like you like a ukelele lady. ukelele lady
like-a you, (G.C. UKELELE)
If you like to linger where it's shady,
Ukelele lady linger too.

(KRESS ON
MIKE WITH
UKELELE)
(MUSIC
BOX)

On the Good Ship Lollipop,
It's a short Hop to the Candy Shop,
For a choc'late drop, on the Good Ship Lollipop!

G.CLUB: Smile the while, we kiss a sad adieu,

CANTOR: When the clouds roll by, I'll come to you

(HUM IN B.G.)

G.CLUB: Smile the while, we kiss a sad adieu,

CANTOR: When the clouds roll by, I'll come to you

CANTOR: Have ya got any castles that ya want me to
Have ya got any dragons that ya wanna have
build, baby?
killed, baby?

G.C.: Beyond the blue horizon, waits a beautiful day,

ORCH: Horses, horses, horses, crazy over horses, horses,
horses,

CANTOR: Ride Tenderfoot, ride tonight

ORCH: Beyond the Blue Horizon,

G.C.: Always and always, and always, and always, and ah--

ORCH: BUILDUP FLARE into short cadenza, two pianos

CANTOR: I love to spend this hour with you -

(TALK) Yes, it was Dick Whiting, who wrote
that song, too!

A long list of hits he conceived and created,
Songs the entire country sang and appreciated.

Y'know without all these composers at one's
beck and call--

Why even the greatest of singers would be
nothing at all---

For ev'ry note that each songwriter wrote
Someone's heart grew a little less blue -
(BAND FILL)

(TALK) That's why I salute them by saying:

ALL: (SING) Thank you, to you!

ORCH: TAG (29:35)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Goodnight!

ORCH: Reprise "One Hour" - Applause - SWELL AND FADE
(29:45)

PARKS: (OFF-STAGE MIKE)

Try Camels! See for yourself how -- penny for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!

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-

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

WABC NEW YORK

(30:05)