

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:

In many ways Camel cigarettes give you more for your money. For example: In their matchless blend of costlier tobaccos ... in the slow economical way they burn. Here are the facts as checked and double-checked by research scientists:

Impartial laboratory tests prove Camels contain more tobacco by weight than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested.

(ORCH.
SNEAKS
IN
"WHOOPEE")

Camels are made from choice, expensive tobaccos..but they are actually so inexpensive to smoke...because Camels are slower-burning.

By burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands Camels give you the equivalent of FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK.

Costlier tobaccos...plus more and better smoking! That's Camel...America's Number One Cigarette...penny for penny your best cigarette buy! C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure - and speaking of pleasure - here is EDDIE CANTOR:

(MUSIC SWELLS - APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(1:30)

CANTOR: Hello Bert -- hello people! Well Bert, how do you like this new summer outfit I'm wearing?

PARKS: Eddie, you look like a rainbow that got socked with a fried egg!

CANTOR: But Bert, don't you like this tie my wife knitted for me?

PARKS: It's all right, but what's that lump hanging at the bottom?

CANTOR: Oh that's the big toe -- it started out to be a pair of socks! .. Really. Bert, you should see some of the colors the men are wearing -- this season -- Dubonnet, Burnt Orange, Cherry, Lemon and Lime -- what program am I on? .. But with the women the favorite the color is still green -- long green! And if you think I'm kidding about men's styles -- just listen to this fashion news from "Esquire". The newest note in beach outfits is a creation made of two cotton bandanna handkerchiefs.

(2:20)

PARKS: Why two? -- Just take one bandanna, fold it, wrap it around your hips and pin it up in front.

CANTOR: Bert, at my age, I should go back to wearing those things? --- Not me!

PARKS: Come to think of it, Eddie, men's styles are getting a little extreme. I noticed in a window on 5th Avenue that they're selling open-toe shoes for men.

CANTOR: Well, that's not new, Bert -- when I was a kid on Henry Street, that's all I ever wore! For that matter, I also had open-at-the-seat pants! .. Yes -- a lot of us kids on the East Side and our own cooling system! (3:05)

PARKS: I can't get over it -- men wearing open-at-the-toe shoes.

CANTOR: You think that's something? Listen to this -- in the Fall, men are gonna start wearing girdles! ... Yes, girdles! We men want stream-lined figures -- gotta get rid of that tattle-tale pouch!

PARKS:

But Eddie -- you have no pouch.

CANTOR:

Of course not -- Y'know, I'm always three months ahead of the styles! (BUSINESS) ...Men wearing girdles -- can you imagine the fights married couples will have? Whoever wakes up first -- gets the best girdle!...Ohh --- this is awful -- stand in front of me, Bert...Quick -- stand in front of me!

PARKS:

Why, Eddie? What's wrong?

(3:45)

CANTOR:

I think I've got a run in my sock!...That's the second pair today!...Have you got a little nail polish with you! (BACK TO NORMAL) Isn't that awful? Can you picture what will happen to the men if the styles become even more feminine?...A woman walks into her office, starts handing out cigars, and yells, "Congratulate me, girls -- my husband just had a boy!"

PARKS:

Oh, Eddie -- it could never happen.

CANTOR:

Not to me it couldn't -- with my luck!

Don't laugh--you know it's so!

(4:15)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CANTOR:

Hello - who? - Washington calling? Yes, this is
Eddie Cantor. What? Will I? You bet! Gee
thanks! - Good-bye!

PARKS:

What is it, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Bert, - I've been invited to Washington to
attend the reception to the King and Queen.

(APPLAUSE)

PARKS:

Gosh, that's a big honor. How did you get an
invitation?

CANTOR:

I don't know, Bert -- I honestly don't know, Unless it was that wire I sent to Jim Farley --or perhaps the call I made to Marvin McIntyre and Steve Early, the President's secretaries or maybe it was that I offered a certain prominent Englishman something for a rainy day - no, it couldn't have been him - he already had an umbrella! You see, Bert, I made no effort - this invitation must've come of their own free will. Gee! 1300 of us will be at the party. The pick of society -- all cultured people - 650 men and 650 women.

PARKS:

650 men and 650 women?

CANTOR:

Yep!

PARKS:

Boy, what a game of post-office! (5:20)

CANTOR:

Is that a nice thing to suggest -- post-office? Thirteen hundred of the most influential people in one of the most important affairs ever given, and he thinks of post-office...if anything at all -- that's the spot for a crap game! Post office!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

(5:35)

CANTOR:

Eddie Cantor speaking...Hello...Oh, Gertrude Lawrence! You want to come over to teach me court ettiquette...Thanks. I know I can depend on your culture to do it...Where are you now?... Where -- in Dave's poolroom?...Oh -- Ohh -- Dave's Blue Room -- the restaurant that's different... Well, Gertrude rush right over here -- Yes -- I'll pay all expenses -- you can take the subway on 50th Street! Good-bye. (HANGS UP) (6:00)

PARKS:

Eddie, is Miss Lawrence really coming over?

CANTOR:

Oh, yes. You see, Bert, she can tell me exactly how to conduct myself when I meet their majesties. After all -- they are the crowned heads of a government. It isn't every head that can have---

FIELDS:

Go on, say it -- I'm bald!

CANTOR:

Mr. Guffy!

FIELDS:

And while you're at it --- tell 'em I'm bowlegged, too!

(6:15)

CANTOR: I won't tell 'em -- because you're not a bit bow-legged.

FIELDS: No? Then for two years why was I a model for parentheses?

CANTOR: Let's not argue -- Guffy -- your legs are okay. And you have plenty of hair on your head, and on your lip, and on your arms ---

FIELDS: Now I'm a gorilla!

CANTOR: I didn't make you a gorilla!

FIELDS: Go on -- say it -- nature saved you the trouble! Fine thing -- Cantor, you hadda pull an old chestnut like that!

CANTOR: Who? Guffy -- you told the joke, and as it happens the audience laughed at it.

FIELDS: No wonder -- take a look at those pusses! (6:55)

CANTOR: Stop that--where do you come in to insult the audience?

FIELDS: Oh -- you got a patent on it!

CANTOR: When did I insult the audience?

FIELDS: When did you sing last?

CANTOR: Last Monday -- don't interrupt! I was talking to Bert Parks about the King and Queen. I was about to say what gracious human people they are--the King is wonderful--the Queen is grand!

FIELDS: What's wrong with Mrs. Roosevelt?

CANTOR: Mrs. Roosevelt is fine.

FIELDS: How do you know?

CANTOR: I met Mrs. Roosevelt--

FIELDS: What were you doing at a Girl Scout's meeting?

CANTOR: Please leave Guffy--I've got to make arrangements to go to Washington to meet their majesties.

FIELDS: Washington! Couldn't meet 'em in Brooklyn huh?
(7:35)

CANTOR: But Guffy-- I couldn't ask the King and Queen to come to Brooklyn.

FIELDS: What's wrong with Brooklyn! We got a baseball team--we had...

CANTOR: How does he think of those things? Why all of a sudden should I ask Royalty to come all the way to Brooklyn?

FIELDS: Don't do it -- keep 'em to yourself. (SADLY)
For 11 years my sister Myrtle lives in Flatbush-- the poor girl never sees anything and now you refuse to let the King and Queen come there!

CANTOR:

Guffy--okay--I'll work on it--I'll bring them to Brooklyn to see your sister.

FIELDS:

Sure--he's gonna drag those lovely people hundreds of miles just to see one broken-down bleached blonde!

CANTOR:

Oh-- I can't stand it-- Guffy, will you get me out of Brooklyn?

FIELDS:

How do you like him? 4 bridges, 3 subways, taxis, busses, and I gotta get him out of Brooklyn! Go on, say it, I know what you're thinking, my sister'll never get married.
(8:35)

CANTOR:

Sister? How did-- in the first place I was talking about the King and Queen, in the second place, I mentioned Washington-- in the third place, Mrs. Roosevelt-- and in the fourth place, --you, Guffy.

FIELDS:

In fourth place huh -- I'm out of the money again!

CANTOR:

Guffy, now I know you're daffy! I'm gonna have you taken away -- Oh, officer.
(8:55)

COP: (CHARLIE CANTOR)

Yes, Mr. Cantor.

CANTOR:

Take this guy Guffy out of here, he's nutty as a fruitcake,

COP:

But I can't take him away on your word alone.

FIELDS:

Fine cop -- doubts the word of a man like Cantor.

COP:

But I --

FIELDS:

Eddie Cantor, an individual whose reputation for veracity for integrity is unquestionable -- unimpeachable? Cantor, the humorist -- Cantor the philosopher?

CANTOR:

That's the finest compliment I ever got.

FIELDS:

Who said all those nice things about you?

CANTOR:

You did, Guffy!

FIELDS:

Take me away officer -- I'm nuts!

(EXIT) (APPLAUSE)

(9:30)

PARKS: Eddie, how do you keep your temper with a man like Guffy --

CANTOR: How? I know that will all his yelling and nagging -- in his heart - he is no good!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

PARKS: I'll take it. Hello? Who, Clifton Fadiman of "Information Please"? Just a moment -- I'll put him on. Here, Eddie.

CANTOR: Thanks. Oh hello, Cliff - we're still getting mail about your appearance on our program. What? The check I gave you -- yes? You went to the Chase National Bank -- Oh, they chased you out of the First National Bank! What should you do with it? Bury it in the back yard. You did - and up came a rubber plant? Oh -- you dug it up again. I'm sorry, goodbye!

SOUND: HANG UP PHONE

(10:15)

PARKS: Eddie, what was that about Clifton Fadiman?

CANTOR: Oh, nothing. It's something about a check that somebody gave him -- I think it was me! But I'm not going to let anybody or anything interfere with my trip to Washington. Bert -- you and Kay St. Germain sing, while I go out and look for Gertrude Lawrence. Great name, Lawrence! There was Lawrence of Arabia --- D.H. Lawrence, the novelist --- Lawrence Olivier .. but after all, Bert, Cantor is a pretty good name, too.

PARKS: Yes -- don't you wish it was yours?

ORCH: INTRO : (10:45)

BERT: It's a well-known fact among the scientific
That animals can speak -- to be specific:
There's Clara Cluck and Donald Duck
and Mickey Mouse and Minnie
KAY: Ferdinand can moo quite grand
And Crosby's horses whinnie.
BERT: But in the salty submarine dominions,
Little fishes also have opinions.
KAY: But not until last week. (BAND ANSWER)
Did we discover they could speak. (BAND ANSWER)
BOTH: When through the radio, oh by jingo!
Came this fishy-fishy kind of lingo:
(VAMP)
KAY: Down in the meddy in a itty bitty Poo
Fam fee itty fitty and a mama fitty foo
BERT: Fim fed de mamma fitty, fim if oo tan,
KAY: So dey fam and dey fam all over de dam.
BERT: Boop boop dittem dottem wottem KAY: Chu!
Boop boop dittem dottem wottem KAY: Chu!...
Boop boop dittem dottem wottem KAY: Arrr...
Gesundheit!
KAY: And dey fam and fam all over de dam.
(VAMP) GLEE CLUB: Fee Fon Fan Fur
BERT: Top, ted de mamma fitty or oo ill det ost
But de fee itty fitty dinna anna be bossed
KAY: Fo de fee itty fitty ent off on a spwee
BERT: (PECK) An' dey fam an' fam an' fam an' fam wight
out to de fee.
KAY: Boop boop dittem dottem wottem BERT: Foo!
Boop boop dittem dottem wottem BERT: Choo!
Boop boop dittem dottem wottem BERT: Choo!
KAY: Choo-choo to Broadway
BERT: Foo Cincinnati
KAY: An' dey fam and dey fam wite out to de fee
(VAMP) BOTH: Want some sea-weed, mama!
KAY: HE'P! Tied de itty fitties, 'look at de fales!
And twit as dey tood dey turned on deir tails
BERT: And bat to de poo in de meddy dey fam
KAY: And dey fam and dey fam bat over de dam.
G.CLUB: Boop boop dittem dottem wottem (WHISTLE)
Boop boop dittem dottem wottem (WHISTLE)
BOTH: We've proved that fish can talk,
Now here's the big surprise,
We also aim to prove that little fish can vocalize.
Dough -- way -- me -- faw -- so -- wah -- fee-fo
Fish scales!
(BAND TAG) (APPLAUSE) (13:10)

51458 4025

PARKS:

In a quick change of scene we take you now to the laboratories of a group of well-known scientists in New York City. Hundreds of cigarettes-- taken from sixteen of the largest-selling brands-- are being impartially compared on the rate at which they burn. Listen carefully:

WOMAN'S
VOICE:

(OFF-STAGE-MIKE) (KAY)

...brand fourteen -- seven minutes, three and three-fifths seconds...brand fifteen -- six minutes, nine and one-fifth...brand sixteen -- nine minutes, fourteen seconds....

MAN'S
VOICE:

(CHARLES CANTOR) (OFF-STAGE-MIKE)

There it is again.. that's Camel burning slower by a big margin.

WOMAN'S
VOICE:

...recheck on burning unit Number Three...brand number one...(FADE)

PARKS:

And here is the startling fact: Camel cigarettes not only burned slower than any other brand in this comparison -- but twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen others. More smoking for your money in Camels? You bet! By burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands, Camels give smokers the equivalent of FIVE EXTRA SMOKE PER PACK. Not to mention cooler, milder, better-tasting smoking. Believe me, that's something worth thinking about -- for PLEASURE and ECONOMY too. So next time you buy cigarettes, get Camels -- penny for penny your best cigarette buy!

ORCHESTRA: "FANFARE C" (SHORT)

(14:20)

CANTOR: Bert Parks, she's here!

PARKS: Who?

CANTOR: John Golden's star of "Susan and God" -- the star of Noel Coward's "PRIVATE LIVES" and "TONIGHT AT 8:30", England's favorite and America's adopted daughter -- Miss Gertrude Lawrence!

APPLAUSE AS MISS LAWRENCE ENTERS

CANTOR: Gertrude, since you were with us last year, we've missed you! This program -- hasn't been the same.

LAWRENCE: Eddie - I've listened every Monday -- it's the same!

CANTOR: Nice sense of Humor, Gertrude -- and you're pretty, too, little girl. Come to think of it, weren't you chosen once, as Miss --

LAWRENCE: Yes, Eddie, Miss Brighton of England.

(14:50)

CANTOR: I won a beauty contest myself, once. I'm known as Mr. Canal Street East of the Brooklyn bridge between the fish market and the delicatessen! And what's more -- at one of the thestres downtown they recently held a contest for the most beautiful legs, and I came in second.

LAWRENCE: Who came in first!

CANTOR: The piano! But Gertrude, I'm serious about your beauty. Whenever I see you, you look so fresh and fragrant .. how do you do it?

LAWRENCE: I follow a simple routine of exercise. First thing in the morning I lean out of bed and pick up my slippers with my teeth.

CANTOR: I do the same thing -- but with a slight variation. I lean out of bed and pick up my teeth with my slippers .. What am I saying? Continue, Gertrude.

(15:35)

LAWRENCE:

Then I stand for 15 minutes under an ice cold shower to stimulate my circulation.

CANTOR:

That's funny -- I stand under the shower for 15 minutes every morning and it doesn't stimulate my circulation -- maybe I ought to turn on the water! But water wouldn't improve my looks!

LAWRENCE:

Personally, I think you're handsome -- in a repulsive sort of way!

CANTOR:

Yeah - just name me eight things that are wrong with my face!

LAWRENCE:

Well, in the first place, your eyes look like two poached eggs on a piece of wet toast.

CANTOR:

And my nose?

LAWRENCE:

Your nose looks like it's in a terrible hurry to leave your face!

CANTOR:

Forget my face-- if that's possible! After all, Gertrude, you're here to teach me what not to do when I go to Washington June 8th to meet the King and Queen.

(16:20)

LAWRENCE:

Well, first of all, about your interpreter?

CANTOR:

My interpreter?

LAWRENCE:

Yes, the King and Queen speak English you know!
(16:30)

CANTOR:

I'm going to Washington just the same.

LAWRENCE:

You understand that you cannot sit down at the table and eat before his Majesty. You eat only when he eats.

CANTOR:

Oh, and if he has no appetite everybody goes on a diet huh? Gertrude, you've attended many social functions. I'd like to know one thing. Suppose they serve prunes -- what do I do with the pits? Hold 'em in my mouth 'till I get home? Put 'em in a napkin and drop 'em on the floor -- or what?

LAWRENCE:

There's only one thing to do with prune pits -- when no one is looking you reach under the table and quietly sneak them into the cuff of your trousers.

CANTOR:

But supposing it's a formal affair and I'm wearing knickers?

LAWRENCE:

In that case you keep the prune pits in your palm, and on the way out, when you shake hands with the hostess--

CANTOR:

Yes?

LAWRENCE:

You just let go!

CANTOR:

Thanks -- I think I'll make good at dinner.
(17:20)

LAWRENCE:

You will, Eddie, providing you eliminate one of your worst habits.

CANTOR:

What's that?

LAWRENCE:

You must not dunk. In England we don't do it.

CANTOR:

You don't dunk?--the greatest pleasure in life?--
the one thing that makes eating worth while? You
mean you people miss the joy of immersing the
stuff in the goo?

LAWRENCE:

Never! Of course, when we have cake or crumpets
with our tea -- we let it hang perilously over
the cup -- and naturally if it happens to fall
in -- we fish it out!

CANTOR:

AHA! A sneaky dunker! Let me ask you, Gertrude,
what does one do with the last bit of soup that's
left in the plate? Do you tip it -- or dip it --
or do you pick up the plate and finish it?

LAWRENCE:

None of those things. In the best circles they
now have soup plates with stoppers. You simply
pull out the plug, duck beneath the table, open
your mouth and inhale!

CANTOR:

That's good -- I'll remember that! Now I've got
one that will either make or break me, socially.
Mopping up the gravy.

LAWRENCE:

What has been your procedure?

(18:20)

CANTOR:

People sitting next to me never suspect. You see, I hold a piece of bread between my fingers -- I stick my elbow out when the waiter passes -- he bumps it -- dropping the bread in the gravy. Naturally, you must pick it up --- so you take a fork and stick it in the bread. You fumble, and you keep pushing it this way and pushing it that way until you reach your goal! And your goal is the gravy. Gertrude, how do you get your gravy?

LAWRENCE:

Oh, just picking up jobs like this on the radio!

CANTOR:

I wish you would continue telling me what to do at their Majesty's reception in Washington.

LAWRENCE:

To insure your success -- you should be prepared to make a nice toast.

(MUNDORFF SCREENS RUSSIAN)

(19:00)

CANTOR:

I have one -- listen:
HERE'S TO ENGLAND AND AMERICA--
THE UNION JACK -- THE RED WHITE AND BLUE,
THIS TOAST I SUGGEST TO OUR HONORED GUEST,
AND HE ANSWERS:

GORDON:

How do you do!

CANTOR:

The Russian!---How do you like 'em Gertrude?
(APPLAUSE)

LAWRENCE:

Isn't he a gruesome little gargoyle?

RUSSIAN:

Haddie Camphor, I'm a mouthwash? -- a man who is
going to Washington to meet the King and Queen?

CANTOR:

You, too? Russian, if you're really going to
Washington, why don't you come along with me?

RUSSIAN:

Sorry, but I'm going in a private car with
celebrities.

LAWRENCE:

What celebrity's private car could you get into?

RUSSIAN:

Seabiscuit's not a celebrity! (19:45)

CANTOR: (SOTTO)

Gertrude, do me a favor - test him on some point of etiquette.

LAWRENCE:

Right. Russian, what's the proper procedure when a group of ladies and gentlemen enter a dining room?

RUSSIAN:

That's very simple. You remain standing until all the ladies are seated--that is unless there's not enough chairs to go around!

CANTOR:

All right - there's enough chairs.

RUSSIAN:

In that case you stand behind the lady at your right and gently push the chair against the back of her knees.

CANTOR:

That breaks the ice.

RUSSIAN:

Sometimes it breaks the knees!

LAWRENCE:

How utterly, utterly Bourgeois -

(20:20)

RUSSIAN:

How dare you, how dare you say that! Why in the days of the White Russia - I mingled with royalty! The Czar wanted me to marry his niece, Countess Krotchmir---but I revolted! The Czar wanted me to marry his cousin, Baroness Petrushka Blintz--but I revolted! Then he wanted me to marry the Grand Duchess of Knish--again I revolted ---

LAWRENCE:

Boy - are you revolting!

CANTOR:

Continue --

RUSSIAN:

This angered the Czar--he banished me from his court!

CANTOR:

What happened?

RUSSIAN:

So I didn't play handball! Do you realize how I felt to be exiled from my home in Moscow? Moscow the land of my birth -- Moscow where mine forefathers were born -- Moscow -- Haddie Camphor, Moscow's in Russia? (21:15)

CANTOR:

Russian, don't flaunt your ignorance in front of one who knows. Miss Lawrence is of the English Aristocracy! She has a coat of arms!

RUSSIAN:

So what! I got a coat of arms with two pair of pants -- that's more than she can say!

CANTOR:

Russian, will you be careful how you speak to our guest? Miss Lawrence is a famous actress -- she's done command performances before royalty - she's played before the King and Queen of England, and the King and Queen of Sweden! Imagine - two kings and two queens!

RUSSIAN:

Then you win!

LAWRENCE:

What do you mean - he wins?

RUSSIAN:

Everybody knows Camphor's got a full house!

(21:55)

CANTOR:

Will you stop and listen to Miss Lawrence!
Continue please.

LAWRENCE:

Well at the reception for the King and Queen,
what's the first thing you do when you sit down
at the table?

RUSSIAN:

I take off mine coat and open the last three
buttons on mine vest!

CANTOR:

You're going to Washington just to eat?

RUSSIAN:

The King I can see in the newsreels!

CANTOR:

Stop acting like a boor and let Miss Lawrence
teach you some table manners!

RUSSIAN:

I'll be glad to -- Tell me, Gertie -- how will I
know what knife and fork to use?

(22:55)

LAWRENCE: It's very simple - just watch the fellow next to you.

RUSSIAN: Fine thing - I turn around and somebody takes the meat off mine plate!

CANTOR: No - society people don't do things like that.

RUSSIAN: Don't tell me - with them you got to watch everything - even your coffee.

CANTOR: Coffee?

RUSSIAN: Did you ever hear of the cream of society?

CANTOR: Yes --

RUSSIAN: That's how they got it! (22:55)

CANTOR: We're talking about table manners! Do you know what to do if there are crumbs at the table?

RUSSIAN: If they behave themselves, let them stay there!

LAWRENCE: Russian, you have no manners at all! Why even a moron knows what to do with bread crumbs.

RUSSIAN: What should I do?

CANTOR: You take them in your fingers and roll them into little balls --

LAWRENCE: And when you get four balls --

RUSSIAN: Then you got to take a base!

CANTOR: No, no! Let me paint a picture ---- You're seated around the table at the dinner for the king and queen --

LAWRENCE: Suddenly, a hush falls over the room and you rise immediately -- do you know why?

RUSSIAN: Somebody gave me a hotfoot, eh?

LAWRENCE: Skip it. You've finished dinner and you're ready to leave the table -- what do you do?

RUSSIAN: I put on my shoes! (23:40)

CANTOR: Forget dinner, Russian -- the reception is over -- it's time to leave -- what do you do?

RUSSIAN: I take home a painting off the wall, a chandelier off the ceiling, and the fixtures from the bathroom!

CANTOR: You can't do that!

RUSSIAN: No souvenirs, huh? (24:00)

LAWRENCE: Russian, I'm afraid the whole thing is hopeless as far as the Washington reception is concerned -- you have proved beyond a doubt tonight that you don't know how to act in society. (24:10)

GORDON:

Don't say that ... A short time ago, Barbara Hutton and Brenda Frazier were both madly in love with me! First Barbara sent me flowers, and Brenda sent me candy -- it was flowers and candy and candy and flowers -- But I grew tired of eating flowers and smelling candy! ... Then suddenly the presents got bigger .. Brenda sent me an automobile and Barbara sent me a Yacht! ... Each of them was struggling for mine affections .. they were fighting and fighting and fighting -- it was a terrible battle!

CANTOR:

Are you trying to make us believe that Barbara Hutton wanted you for a husband?

GORDON:

Why not? I'm a foreigner!

CANTOR:

Get out, Russian!

APPLAUSE ... As GORDON EXITS

ORCH:

"CAMEL CHASER"

(25:00)

CANTOR:

-34-

Gertrude, I want to thank you for helping us out tonight. And in reciprocation, if there's anything you want - anything - I'll be glad to give it to you.

LAWRENCE:

Well, there is something, Eddie -- would you cash a check for me?

CANTOR:

What a question! -- of course! Er -- is it your personal check?

LAWRENCE:

No -- I got it from Clifton Fadiman!

CANTOR:

That's been around quite a bit. -- I'll make out a fresh one. Hand me that fountain pen.

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS

CANTOR:

Hello - this is Eddie Cantor.

FILTER: (off-stage mike) (Charles Cantor)

This is your bank - National City. Are you about to write another check?

CANTOR:

Yes.

FILTER:

Ah-ah-ah-ah!

(HANG UP PHONE)

CANTOR:

-35-

A fine thing! All of my checks come back marked "N.S.F.", meaning "Non-Sufficient Funds."

LAWRENCE:

Don't worry, Eddie - so long as your scripts don't come back marked "N.S.F.", meaning "Not Sufficiently Funny." --- We've had a great deal of fun tonight, and of course we haven't meant all this joshing about royalty. Just as you have a profound respect for your President, and First Lady, we British hold a very high regard for our King and Queen. I feel certain that their visit to the United States will add still another rock to the solid foundation that underlies the friendship of our two great nations.

CANTOR:

Thank you, Gertrude Lawrence - and good night.

ORCHESTRA: "POMP AND PAGEANTRY" UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE CUED BY PARKS)

ORCHESTRA: SEGUE TO Intro-- "MAN UPSTAIRS"

(26:00)

ORCHESTRA: Intro into Glee Club B.G. with celeste

CANTOR: (TALK) In the wisdom of the sages,

Which has come down thru the ages,
You'll find a thread of thought that carries thru
If you'll only take a good look
Thru the pages of the "good book"
You'll find - what was behind their point of view.

(SING) They took an interlude, for gratitude(GC)

(SING)

For the sight of moonlight
And the warmth of the sun,
And things that are shared by ev'ryone.
In the morning when you climb out
Why not stop! And take some time out

TO THANK THE MAN UPSTAIRS.

For the old-time friends
who stick to you thru the years

Sharing your laughter and your tears,
That's enough to make your mind up

From now until the wind-up

TO THANK THE MAN UPSTAIRS.

Just a few days (LITTLE CHILDREN)

Few days, (LITTLE CHILDREN)

ALL: Few days, little children for us folks downstairs

CANTOR: So thank your mother and your hard-workin' dad

Think of the time they must have had.

Talk about your fame and glory

But save some oratory

TO THANK THE MAN UPSTAIRS!

To find a land where ev'ryone could be free,

The little Mayflower crossed the sea.

At that first Thanksgiving dinner

They said "Boys we've picked a winner"

LET'S THANK THE MAN UPSTAIRS.

When things looked bad for good old General George

What did he do at Valley Forge?

There he stood one Winter sun-down.

For a moment put his gun down

TO THANK THE MAN UPSTAIRS.

They made a new day (LITTLE CHILDREN)

New day (LITTLE CHILDREN)

ALL: New day little children for us folks downstairs!

CANTOR: What was back of Patrick Henry when he made history?

The same thing is here for you and me!

For the right to help a brother

When he's stepped on by another

ALL: Let's thank the man upstairs -

LET'S THANK THE MAN UPSTAIRS!

(BAD FINISH) (APPLAUSE) (29:10)

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 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

I love to spend each Monday with you.

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

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

(30:00)

PARKS: (OFF STAGE MIKE)

Try Camels. See for yourself how -- penny
for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!
Be sure to listen next week when the Camel
Caravan celebrates the 25th wedding anniversary
of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cantor.
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-

8:00 P.M. B-U-L-O-V-A Bulova Watch Time

WABC NEW YORK

(30:30)