

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)

(VOICES ON OFF-STAGE MIKE)

KAY: One - two - three - four - five

TIPLADY: One - two - three - four - five

ETHEL: One - two - three - four - five

CHARLIE: One - two - three - four - five

PARKS:

Yes sir, independent laboratory tests prove it -
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 smokers the equivalent of FIVE EXTRA
SMOKES PER PACK. I'll say it again ^{the equivalent of} FIVE
EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK.

(ORCH SNEAKS IN "WHOOPEE") That's welcome news to millions -- Camel, the
cigarette made from the more expensive tobaccos,
now proved to be so inexpensive to smoke.
Cool ... mild...easy on the throat! And along
with the economy of slow burning, Camels give
you the added bonus of costlier tobaccos --
smooth, mellow, uniformly appealing in their
fragrant aroma and delicate rich taste. Get
more and better smoking for your money. Smoke
Camels -- penny for penny your best cigarette
buy! C - A - M - E - L spells true smoking
pleasure - and speaking of pleasure - here is the
man who this week celebrates his 25th year of
marital happiness - Ida's husband!

(MUSIC SWELLS - APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

(1:40)

PARKS:

Eddie - I want to be the first to congratulate you on your silver wedding anniversary!

CANTOR:

Thanks, Bert.

PARKS:

You and Ida have been together twenty-five years. Y'know, that's a long time to be working for one sponsor!

CANTOR:

Yes, Bert - but considering that I only paid two dollars for the license -- Penny for Penny, Ida has been my best buy! --- Y'know, Ida and I have never had one single quarrel.

PARKS:

Never?

CANTOR:

Well, -- once. --- About a year after we were married, we had an argument about washing the baby's thing-- she wanted me to wash them... but we compromised.

PARKS:

How?

CANTOR:

I washed 'em! --- Bert, for the first two years, I washed so many baby's things - I had dishpan hands! -- And I don't mean Dishpan!

PARKS:

I'll bet you loved doing it.

CANTOR:

For Ida - anything. Y'know Bert, a wife's job isn't easy. Do you realize that a wife has to prepare more than a thousand meals a year?

PARKS:

Is that so?

CANTOR:

Yes. And it's no fun opening up all those cans!

PARKS:

By the way, Eddie, here are a couple of telegrams that came in. I forgot to give them to you before.

(HANDS WIRES TO CANTOR)

(3:00)

CANTOR:

Let me see ... Ahh - isn't this a sweet sentiment:-

Dear Eddie:-

Twenty-five years on the path of happiness,
And for you it's been a glorious trek
Before another year has passed,
Will I be able to cash your check? --

Clifton Fadiman!"

Beautiful sentiment!

PARKS:

Read the other one, Eddie.

CANTOR:

Who's it from, Bert?

PARKS:

I don't know -- it came collect.

CANTOR:

Well, I'm through eating Jello! ... How does he like it!

PARKS:

Eddie, don't you think the radio audience would like to hear some of the highlights of your twenty-five years with Ida?

(APPLAUSE)

(3:40)

CANTOR:

Bert - I'll dish it out - if they can take it! You've heard of "Paris in the Spring" and "Springtime in the Rockies" - this was "Summer on Henry Street." ... Suddenly, from a window above, the sweet voice of my dear chum was wafted to my ears ...

MAN: (AS KID) (CHARLES CANTOR)

Hey, Eddie! (WHISTLES) EE-AU-KEE! .. Hey,
Eddie -- come on up and help me!

CANTOR:

What'cha doin', Charlie -- whatcha doin'?

MAN:

I'm markin' the cards for me mudder's Casino
game!

CANTOR:

Why don't you come with me and watch the girls
play basketball?

(4:10)

WOMAN'S VOICE: (OFF-MIKE) (ADELAIDE KLEIN)

Charlie -- come in off that fire escape! (FADES
IN) ... What's going on out there? ... Oh, it's
you -- Eddie Cantor.

CANTOR:

Who'd ya think it was -- Happy Hooligan?

WOMAN:

Why don't you try to be a good boy, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Ahhhhh, I'm sorry.

(4:25)

WOMAN:

You know it isn't nice to play hookey.

CANTOR:

Ahhhhh, I'm sorry.

WOMAN:

Now that's the way I like to hear you talk ... You see, you can be polite when you want to -- now I like you.

CANTOR:

Ahhhhh, button your lip - your bridge is showin'!

SOUND: (AFTER LAUGH) (WINDOW SLAMS)

CANTOR: (YELLS)

Hey, ~~Lefty~~ ^{Charley} .. ~~Lefty~~ ^{Charley}, ya wanna come wit' me over to the girl's basketball game ... there's a mob over there -- maybe I can sing a song. Come on, let's go! (FADES) (4:50)

(AD LIB VOICES FADE IN CHEERING) (KAY - ETHEL - GLEE CLUB GIRLS - ADELAIDE)

"Hooray for Ida" -- "Ida made another basket"

"That's the third in a row for Ida Tobias" ----

"Good for you, Ida" ----

SOUND: (ON CUE) REFEREE'S WHISTLE

MAN:

Hey, Eddie -- look at that mob around Ida Tobias.

CANTOR:

-9-

Yeah - where does she come in to get a crowd?
Get over to the piano -- I'll get 'em away.

(SINGS) (TO ONE PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT)

And then he'd row row row

'Way up the River he would row row row

A hug he'd give 'er,

(G.C. AND CAST
REACTION IN B.G.)

He would kiss her now and then,

She would tell him when

He'd fool around and fool around and then they'd

Kiss again

MAN: (CUTTING IN)

Jiggers Eddie! -- the teacher!

TEACHER: (ADELAIDE KLEIN)

Edward Cantor -- that's the fourth time you've
broken up our basketball game!

CANTOR:

Aw, it's only the third, you old vinegar face!

(5:30)

TEACHER:

Edward Cantor, if I must say it in front of all these children -- you're incorrigible.

CANTOR:

Oo-oo -- Teacher said a dirty word! Teacher said a dirty word!

TEACHER:

Come with me -- I'm taking you right up to the principal.

CANTOR:

Lemme go -- Lemme go!

GIRL:

Excuse me -- excuse me, Mrs. Schwartz --

TEACHER:

What is it, Ida?

(5:50)

GIRL: (ETHEL BLUME)

He didn't really interrupt our game, we were gonna quit playing anyhow.

TEACHER:

Well -- I'll let you go this time, Edward -- but you have Ida Tobias to thank for it ... Goodbye!
(EXIT)

CANTOR: -11-

Hey, Tobias --- c'mere.

GIRL:

Well, what do you want?

CANTOR:

Hereafter, if you gotta butt into somebody's business butt into your own business and leave a man to butt into his own business by himself.

GIRL:

But, I only tried ---

CANTOR:

Yeah, you tried to make a dummoX outta me in front of my friends -- if ya ever do that again -- I'll fix you off!

GIRL: (CRIES)

Oh, I think you're the worst boy in the whole world -- (FADES) I never wanna -- see you again as long as I live. (6:20)

MAN: (CHARLIE CANTOR)

Now looka what you went and done. She was oney tryin' to be nice to ya Eddie - an' you made her feel bad. Lookit her over there, bawlin' her head off. Don't cha think ya ought'a do somethin' ta make her feel good?

CANTOR:

Yeah -- I think I'll marry her!
ORCHESTRA: "EAST SIDE WEST SIDE" (TAG) (APPLAUSE)

PARKS:

* Well, Eddie -- you married her, Huh?

CANTOR:

If I didn't I've been fooling the public for a good many years!

PARKS:

How soon after that basketball game did you propose to her?

CANTOR:

Oh, almost right away! I never believed in long engagements. I went with her for eleven years! But I kept proposing every three months. I'll never forget the first time. (FADE) I just dropped down on my knee, grabbed her hand, held it tight, and said: (PAUSE - THEN FADE IN)"Listen, please, Ida, I've wanted to tell you this for a long time. Ida, you are the only girl of all the girls of Henry Street who are the girl that I love, if you don't mind! (7:15)

GIRL:

I'm sorry but my mother expects me to marry someone with a good reliable position. A man who is somebody, if YOU don't mind.

CANTOR:

But ... but ...

GIRL:

If only you had a position...like working for the Post Office.

CANTOR:

What future is there in that? Even after you learn the trade, you can't open your own Post Office.

GIRL:

But you have no future at all. People say the worst things about you. Some of my friends told me you tied yourself to a lamp-post by your necktie, stuck out your tongue and made believe you were dying!

CANTOR:

Oh, that was just for a laugh. And I fooled them too. They really thought I was hanging.

GIRL:

Yes, and when they found out you weren't, they stopped laughing. (7:50)

CANTOR:

Oh, Ida!

GIRL:

And they told me you started to cry and howl at a street corner, saying your ^{grand} stepmother would kill you because you lost a quarter she gave you to buy bread, and the people chipped in pennies and nickels and told you not to cry! Will you do that after you're married, too?

CANTOR:

..Say, you want me to make a living don't you?
Don't you?

GIRL:

Edward Cantor, I'm not going to marry a man who hangs himself on lamp-posts and cries on street corners to make people laugh! Good night!

(ETHEL EXITS)

(8:15)

PARKS:

What did you do then, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Oh -- then I really began to court her in earnest!
How I recall those days, Bert. I used to sit on
the front steps of Ida's house on Henry Street
and whisper sweet nothings to her. Ah, those
romantic nights -- the fragrance in the air ---

PARKS:

Moonlight and honeysuckle in blossom?

CANTOR:

No -- streetlight and Salami from Gellis's
Delicatessen. -- But Cupid works fast, Bert - and
so does Cantor.

PARKS:

I know - came June, and came the wedding!

CANTOR:

Yes - the wedding. (FADES) Ah, Bert, I'll never
forget those words...

ORCHESTRA: "LOHENGRIN" (FADES ON CUE)

CHARLIE
CANTOR: (ON CUE)

And do you, Ida Tobias, take this man Edward Cantor, to be your lawful wedded husband -- and promise to love honor and obey him so long as you both shall live?

GIRL:
I do.

CHARLIE
CANTOR:
And do you, Edward Cantor, take this woman, Ida Tobias for your lawful wedded wife, to love, honor and obey as long as you both shall live --
(PAUSE) Do you, Edward Cantor take this woman --

SOUND: (TWO SHOTS)

CANTOR:
I do -- I do! Close the window -- those kids with their firecrackers!

ORCHESTRA: WEDDING CHASER

(APPLAUSE)

(9:20)

PARKS:
And that was the beginning of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cantor.

CANTOR:
Yes sir -- we settled down in the Bronx with all our lovely wedding presents. A rubber plant, a casserole dish and a baby carriage!

PARKS:

A baby carriage?

CANTOR:

Yes, I laughed to myself: "What am I gonna do with a baby carriage?" Little did I know! And you should have seen our apartment in the Bronx. Two rooms and an adjoining closet! But it made no difference, the place was home ... And I'll never forget the first day Ida cooked .. Gosh -- she made a dish --

PARKS:

What was it?

CANTOR:

I think it was horse's hip on toast!

(10:00)

PARKS:

Horse's hip?

CANTOR:

Must have been - I ate it and started galloping for the drugstore! I knew then and there that I had to get a cook.

PARKS:

That was extravagance.

CANTOR:

No -- self-preservation! I knew if I was to live -- I would have to get a cook! I finally hired a combination cook and nursemaid.

FARKS: A nurse-maid? But --

CANTOR:

Oh, yes -- the stork started calling on me in the Bronx. Of course, the stork has branches everywhere -- but the Bronx -- that's his headquarters! You should have been there the day I started a new role -- the expectant father. The scene -- a hospital corridor.

ORCHESTRA: "YES SIR THAT'S MY BABY" FADE

(10:40)

CANTOR:

I know - I know you're Ida's brother .. But I'm picking my own name for the baby -- the baby's name will be Philip! That's all!

MAN: (CHARLES CANTOR)

But why Philip?

CANTOR:

Because Philip is my favorite uncle .. Who gave us the baby carriage? Philip. Who made the second hand store paint it? Philip. The baby's name is gonna be Philip!

MAN:

Here's the doctor.

DOCTOR: (GEORGE TIPLADY)

Mr. Cantor --

CANTOR:

Tell me, Doctor -- am I a girl or a boy? I mean -- am I a mother or -- what is it?

DOCTOR:

It's an eight pound baby ----- girl.

MAN:

Philip, huh?

ORCHESTRA: "YES SIR THAT S MY BABY" (TAG)

(APPLAUSE)

(11:20)

PARKS:

So your wife presented you with a baby girl.

CANTOR:

Little did I know then that it was gonna become a habit! ---

PARKS:

You were mighty fortunate, Eddie. The stork was around your house and prosperity was around the corner.

CANTOR:

What prosperity? It was only a few days later, Bert, on my first wedding anniversary, that I came home one afternoon very disconsolate....

(FADE) Ida met me at the door. -----

GIRL: (ETHEL BLUME) (FADING IN)

Hello, Eddie ... Any luck?

CANTOR:

Ida, maybe your mother was right -- maybe I'm not for show-business ... I can't get any bookings - nobody thinks I'm any good.

GIRL:

But you are - I think you're good.

CANTOR:

Thanks, Ida.

GIRL:

You know -- we've been married a year today.

CANTOR:

Yes, darling -- and nothing is gonna stop us from celebrating tonight ... We're gonna see a show -- and we're gonna have champagne at Rector's!

GIRL:

But ~~the~~ the money -- where -----

CANTOR:

Never mind -- tonight is our night.

ORCHESTRA: "DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL" (UP AND FADE)
(12:15)

GIRL:

Gee, Eddie -- that was a swell show tonight, and it felt so good not to be sitting in the gallery for a change. But where did you get the money?

CANTOR: Never mind.. Here we are in Rector's...I've ordered champagne. Quiet -- here it is.

SOUND: POP OF CORK

CANTOR: Thank you ... Ida--

SOUND: CLINK OF GLASSES

.....Here's hoping some day we'll celebrate our silver anniversary -- drink your champagne.

GIRL: I still wanna know where you got the money.

CANTOR: Will you drink your champagne? -- what's the matter? You should be happy.

(12:50)

GIRL: I would be -- if I hadn't ---

CANTOR: What?

GIRL: If I hadn't lost my bracelet this morning.

CANTOR: Ida, your bracelet isn't lost. We're drinking it!

ORCHESTRA: "DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL" (TAG)

(APPLAUSE)

PARKS:

To celebrate your wedding anniversary you actually pawned Ida's bracelet.

CANTOR:

Bert Parks, I hocked that girl's bracelet so often -- that even now when we pass Simpson's the bracelet automatically slips off her wrist, rolls into the Pawnshop and asks for a ticket!
(13:25)

PARKS:

Things were pretty tough for you, Eddie, in those days.

CANTOR:

But the stork didn't care -- and neither did I ... Because I soon met the Great Ziegfeld -- each year he had a new Follies -- and Ida had a new girl! ... After the fourth one, my Uncle Philip stopped talking to me altogether!

PARKS:

What year was that when your fourth girl was born?

CANTOR:

1922... I was playing in Chicago -- the blessed event happened in New York, and Ida sent me a wire -- you know she has a sense of humor because her wire said, "It's another girl -- excuse it, please!"

PARKS:

How many children does that make, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Let me see -- Baby Marjorie -- 1915!

(TRUMPET FANFARE)

. Baby Natalie -- 1917!

(TRUMPET FANFARE)

. Baby Edna -- 1919!

(TRUMPET FANFARE)

. Baby Marilyn -- 1921!

(VERY SHORT FANFARE)

CANTOR:

Marilyn was a very small baby...You should see her now!

(14:25)

PARKS:

Eddie, by that time you had a pretty big family.

CANTOR:

Too big for the apartment we were living in. We were wondering what we were going to do about it when the phone rang.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

. Hello, Eddie Cantor speaking.

VOICE: (ON FILTER) (FIELDS) (OFF-STAGE)

This is the Greater New York Development corporation. We have a wonderful opportunity for a man like you. 14 rooms, ten acres -- a beautiful house in Great Neck! Once you get it -- you'll keep it. (15:00)

CANTOR:

Bert, that fellow told the truth. .. We lived there for a couple of months, but the house was just like any other we ever lived in -- the same things were happening ---

(TRUMPET FANFARE)

. Hold on, Bert, here we go again! ---
And you'll never know how I prayed that this time it might be twins.

PARKS:

Twins?

CANTOR:

Yes -- I figured at least poor Uncle Philip would have a fifty-fifty chance!

(15:25)

PARKS:

Then it was only another girl.

CANTOR:

Yes, Number five -- little Janet. It was in a hospital in Brooklyn the night of October the 8th, 1928. I was sitting in my favorite easy chair.

PARKS:

Your favorite easy chair?

CANTOR:

Yeah -- I was there so often they made it mine! --
Suddenly the door opens --

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

(15:45)

DOCTOR: (CHARLIE CANTOR)

Eddie Cantor --

CANTOR:

Yes Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Congratulations -- you have another baby girl!

CANTOR:

Oh! My poor Uncle Philip!

DOCTOR:

What?

CANTOR:

Never mind -- what do I owe you doctor?

DOCTOR:

Nothing -- Cantor -- this one's on me!

ORCHESTRA: (LAST TWO BARS... "THAT'S MY BABY NOW")

CANTOR:

Bert, that was nineteen twenty-eight!

SOUND: (TERRIFIC CRASH)

PARKS:

What was that?

CANTOR:

Nineteen twenty-nine! (CONTINUED) (16:15)

CANTOR:

What they did to me! That fatal day, the day when I lost the savings of a lifetime - I was a pretty dejected man. I told my chauffeur to drive me home, and as we arrived there ---

SOUND: (CAR STOPPING: DOOR OPENS)

CANTOR:

Matthews -- did I pay you last week?

MAN: (ENGLISH) (TIPLADY)

No sir.

CANTOR:

Well -- I won't be needing this car anymore -- you can have it.

MAN:

But Mr. Cantor, a car like this requires a chauffeur.

CANTOR:

Keep in touch with me -- I may be needing the job! Goodnight Matthews.

(16:40)

SOUND: (KEY IN LOCK -- DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

GIRL:

I read the evening papers. Eddie -- is it true?

CANTOR:

Yep! Ida-- it's all over--they took everything.

GIRL:

Not everything Eddie -- they didn't take away your sense of humor.

CANTOR:

It's the only thing I didn't have on margin!.... Look, Ida--we're not as young as we were when we were first married. We'll have to start over from the beginning --

(TRUMPET FANFARE)

CANTOR:NO!! NO! -- Ida turn off that radio! (17:10)

PARKS:

Gosh, Eddie, those must have been pretty dark days for you.

CANTOR:

No -- that wife of mine wouldn't let me brood. She offered to give up the house -- the servants -- she wanted to cut down on everything. ..she even offered to cook...I said, "Not that, Ida!"

PARKS:

Eddie, do you mind if Kay St. Germain and I offer a little musical tribute to your Missus?

CANTOR:

I'd feel very flattered.

(INTRO)

(17:30)

ORCH: (4-BAR INTRO.) (B FLAT)
BERT: Ida - sweet as apple cider - (G.C. ANSWERS
Sweeter than all I know. THROUGHOUT)
KAY: (I'll) come out - in the silv'ry moonlight
Of love we'll whisper, soft and low -
BERT: Seems tho - can't live without you
KAY: (Y'know) I'm listenin'
BERT: Oh honey do! - Ida, I idolize ya
KAY: Do you love me?
BERT: Love you? Ida, deed I do!

(KEY G)

BERT: There is nobody quite like Ida
KAY: Can it be the breeze?
BERT: He's happy only when beside her
KAY: Can it be the trees?
BERT: His heart belongs to her completely, so sweetly,
He treats her discreetly
KAY: It's love in bloom!
G.CLUB: Down thru the years, sharing their laughter and
tears
BERT: To him she is a five-star feature
KAY: She's got rhythm,
BERT: In all the world no sweeter creature
KAY: He's got rhythm
BERT: She is his first and last selection, perfection
The object of his affection
KAY: Who could ask for anything more.

(DOUBLE TIME)

CANTOR: Oh Ida - sweet as apple cider (APPLAUSE)
Sweeter than all I know-ho-ho-ho

(SLOW FOUR)

KAY: (Ida, you're twice as sweet as apple cider
(You're as sweet as apple pie, you're the apple
of his eye.)
BERT: On this, your silver wedding day
KAY: The population want to say:
G.CLUB: Oh Ida, we idolize ya,
No wonder Eddie's in love with you!
(BAND UP) (APPLAUSE)

(19:35)

PARKS:

-29-

This week, the Cantors celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary, and last week, automobile racing drivers celebrated their 27th annual speed classic on the 500-mile course at Indianapolis. The winner was Wilbur Shaw..and y'know, even before the admiring throng could get him from behind ^{that} ~~the~~ wheel, Wilbur was puffing away at his favorite cigarette. Wilbur likes speed in his racing cars -- but in a cigarette, well-- he'll tell you,^{just} as he told an inquiring reporter just after the race:

MAN'S
VOICE: (OFF-STAGE MIKE - GEO. TIPLADY)

I pick my cigarette for slow burning. That means Camels.

PARKS:

How long have you been smoking Camels, Wilbur?

MAN'S
VOICE:

'Bout twelve years now. I noticed Camels burned slower and tasted better. And these laboratory tests I've read about sure prove I'm right. Camels burn much slower. It stands to reason a cigarette that burns slower is going to smoke cooler and milder. It's going to taste better too. I remember hearing recently just how much slower Camels burn ...

PARKS:

The exact results found in impartial research by a leading laboratory were as follows: Camels burned twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested -- and slower than any other brand tested. ~~Take a tip from Wilbur Shaw, winner of the nineteen thirty-nine Indianapolis Speedway Race, folks. Next time -- try Camels.~~

(20:55)

And remember that Camels, by burning twenty-five percent slower than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested, give more smoking equal to FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. Take a tip from Wilbur Shaw, winner of the 1939 Indianapolis Speedway Race, folks. Next time -- try Camels!

CANTOR:

By the way, Bert - I want you to come to our Anniversary Party on Friday - everybody'll be there!

PARKS:

Everybody but your Uncle Philip. He's still waiting for you to name someone after him.

CANTOR:

But I did -- last year.

PARKS:

Eddie -- I didn't know --

CANTOR:

You didn't know I bought a race-horse -- and named him Philip the sixth?

PARKS:

Philip the sixth?

CANTOR:

Yes -- I bought him from Crosby and that's the way he comes in -- Philip the Sixth!

(21:25)

PARKS:

Quit fooling ... Look -- so far you've only reached up to 1929 in your married life -- what's happened since then?

CANTOR:

Bert, the last ten years of my life have been an open radio script! ... The Ziegfeld Show "Whoopee" -- Pictures -- and Radio.

PARKS:

You forget to mention the first opportunity you've given to people like Bobby Breen, Parkyakarkus, Deama Durbin --

CANTOR: (MUNDORFF SCREENS RUSSIAN)

Most of the credit should go to Mrs. Cantor, who brought so many of those people to my attention. I remember, for instance, the day Ida asked me to look at a comedian in a small-time theatre. After his act, I went backstage to his dressing room, knocked on the door, and a voice from inside said:

GORDON:

How do you do!

(APPLAUSE)

(22:10)

CANTOR:

Russian, I've seen your act, and I'd like to sign you to a contract.

RUSSIAN:

You can't do this to me -- I'll get a lawyer.

CANTOR:

You don't understand -- I'm Eddie Cantor.

RUSSIAN:

I'll get two lawyers!

CANTOR:

You don't need any lawyers. All you have to do is sign your name to this paper.

RUSSIAN:

Nothing doing! I will draw up mine own contract. Write this down. Whereas and to wit, the party of the first part, and the party on second base, according to the party --- Haddie Camphor, let's dance. (22:55)

CANTOR:

Will you listen to me for a moment. I want you on my radio program.

RUSSIAN:

What's radio?

CANTOR:

Radio is a wonderful new invention. A click of a switch and you're in a man's home!

RUSSIAN:

Yes, and a kick in the slats and you're out!

CANTOR:

Try to understand this. It's ten o'clock in the morning - men all over the country are working -- their wives are at home with nothing to do! They turn a little knob and immediately you are in their homes to entertain them!

RUSSIAN: .

Aha! I'm a Fuller Brush Man!

CANTOR:

I'm speaking about radio. You talk into a microphone and people hear you all over the country.

(23:40)

RUSSIAN:

You mean to say if I say something into that little michaelphone my uncle could hear me in Pittsburgh?

CANTOR: .

Yes! Now you've got it - your uncle could hear you in Pittsburgh?

RUSSIAN:

That's very funnya -- that's very funnya.

CANTOR:

What's very funnya?

RUSSIAN:

He lives in Oklahoma!

CANTOR:

Why did my wife send me to see you? You'll never be able to understand radio. (24:10)

RUSSIAN:

Don't say that! You are talking to a man who was born with his own earphones! A man who was the head of radio research at Columbia! Do you realize that in radio I was responsible for the invention of the multiple screen grid system, the oscillating pentode tube, the inverted trans-conducting cross-channel aerial arrester -- and never again!

CANTOR:

And never again what?

RUSSIAN:

Never again will I stay up two nights learning a speech like that!

CANTOR:

If you'll only be serious Russian -- I'll make a star out of you.

GORDON:

Don't make me laugh -- I was a star in Russia... For twenty years I was a hula dancer in the salt mines.

CANTOR:

In the salt mines you were a hula dancer?

GORDON:

Yes -- I was known as the Siberian Salt Shaker!

(25:20)

CANTOR:

Say - my wife is right at that -- you're a funny man! Here -- sign this contract and we'll celebrate.

GORDON:

Nothing doing -- I'm not recovered yet from mine last celebration .. What a party that was -- I mixed a half a bottle of brandy and .. a half a bottle of Vodka, and then I drank it .. When it got down to the depths the brandy was pushing the Vodka this way -- and the Vodka was pushing the brandy that way -- they were fighting and fighting and fighting -- it was a terrible Bottle!

(EXIT) (APPLAUSE)

(26:00)

CANTOR:

Come out here, Russian -- and take a bow.

(APPLAUSE)

... and I know someone else who should take a bow. The person who is responsible, Russian for your being on this program. Ladies and gentlemen, I want you to meet the first lady of my heart -- Ida Cantor! (CONTINUED)

(APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

..... Doesn't she look lovely? I only wish television was here now, so that you people around the country could see this gal of mine ... If you folks don't mind -- I'd like to propose a toast to her to be heard from coast-to-coast... Here's to you.... Ida.

(SINGS)

(26:45)

We've come a long way together,
Since we met down on old Henry Street.
We've weathered all kinds of weather,
And to me you are still just as sweet.

G.CLUB So sweet to me (HUM IN B.G.)

CANTOR: Why care if your hair turns to silver,
We still have love ---
To keep our hearts aglow.

G.CLUB: Oh - oh - oh oh -

CANTOR: We've come a long way together,
And we still have a long way to go.

(ORCHESTRA SWELLS - FADES)

CANTOR: (TALKS)

I mean every word of it ... Yes, Ida, twenty-five years ago out in Brooklyn we were married.. I could be kinda cute and say it seems like yesterday.. But no, it seems exactly like twenty-five years, and I'm glad... I've enjoyed every minute of it. You've been everything a man could ever ask of a wife. You've given me everything I've ever wanted, except one thing -- the one thing I've always looked forward to.. The one thing I miss when I come home at night -- the one thing that would make my life complete -- Ida, if only you could make a good cup of coffee!

(SINGS)

We've come a long way together,
And we still have a long-way-to-go!

G.CLUB: Lest old acquaintance be forgot
They still have a long way to go!

(BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

(29:10)

ORCHESTRA: REPRISE "LONG WAY TOGETHER" - FADE ON CUE

(29:30)

PARKS: (OFF-STAGE MIKE)

Be sure to listen next week when Eddie Cantor's
guest is Clifton Fadiman of "Information Please."
And try Camels. See for yourself how-- penny
for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel!
Remember 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

NABC NEW YORK

(30:00)