

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN - CB #38

Monday, June 19th, 1939

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

Program No. 52

CANTOR	STAGE HANDS	FRENCHY	SOUND MAN
FIELDS	BUNKY	WHITE	COBINA WRIGHT, JR.
HOLZMAN	RAPP	CARROLL	GEO. TIPLADY
PARKS	PEARSON	MUNDORFF	
GORDON	FILE COPY	McCARTNEY	
ESTY (6)	CUTTING COPY	ST. GERMAIN	
FAIRCHILD	KIRK	MARVIN	
GLEE CLUB (7)	KNIGHT	AUGUSTINE	
SPERZEL		FICKETT	

MUSIC ROUTINE

1. OPENING (SHORT)
2. "WHOOPEE" (SNEAK IN AND SWELL)
3. "LADY'S IN LOVE" (CANTOR)
4. "LIFT CHASER"
5. "IS IT POSSIBLE"
6. "PENNY SERENADE"
7. "LADY'S IN LOVE" (PARODY)
8. "ONE HOUR"

PARKS:

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

G.C:

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

ORCH:

(TAG)

PARKS: The next time you light up a Camel, notice how much longer it burns ... and be glad. Because that means you get --

WOMAN'S VOICE: (OFF STAGE MIKE) (KAY ST.GERMAIN)

A smoke that is cooler, milder, easy on the throat, with a marvelous aroma, and delicate taste too.

PARKS: With long-burning Camels you get - - -

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

Smoking pleasure at its best . . . smooth and mellow. For Camels are made from finer, more expensive tobaccos.

PARKS: With long-burning Camels you get -- more actual smoking. Tested under scientific laboratory conditions, Camels recently burned twenty-five percent longer than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested -- longer than any other brand. *That figures that* ~~In that way,~~ *on the average* Camels give more smoking equal to FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. Camels give more pleasure per puff -- more puffs per pack. Penny for penny Camels are your best cigarette buy. Now, more than ever, C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure. And speaking of pleasure, here is EDDIE CANTOR!

(ORCH:----
sneaks in
"WHOOPEE")

(APPLAUSE . . . MUSIC SWELLS AS CANTOR ENTERS)
(1:35)

CANTOR: Hello, Bert - Hello, people .. Well, Bert, yesterday was one of the happiest days of my life.

PARKS: Of course. What did your kids give you for Father's Day?

CANTOR: The Bills from Mother's Day! .. You must know I'm joking ... Bless their hearts -- my five girls saved their money for the last six months -- chipped in and got me the loveliest present .. How do you like this tie? .. Don't laugh .. they also got me these socks.

PARKS: They're half-socks.

CANTOR: Next Father's Day I get the other half!

PARKS: Eddie, why is it that all fathers get ties on Father's Day?

CANTOR: There's a reason for that ... You see, 364 days of the year father takes it on the chin .. but on Father's Day he gets it in the neck! But one thing -- I'm luckier than some of the other comedians ... I got a wonderful greeting from all my children....What has Jack Benny got to look forward to on Father's Day -- a kiss from Rochester?

(:55)

(2:30)

PARKS: Eddie, did you see the load of telegrams you got?

CANTOR: Yes, sir -- ^{they're} ~~it's~~ from some of the kiddies I've helped in show business -- all of them address me as "Daddy" ----- Look ----- here's one from Bobby Breen, Deanna Durbin, Boris Karloff -- how did he get in there?

PARKS: Eddie, I didn't send you a telegram -- but I'd like to shake your hand ^{y'know} -- You've been as nice as a father to me.

CANTOR: I could be even nicer as a father-in-law! But seriously Bert, I want you to feel that I am a father to you.

PARKS: Thanks -- Pop!... Y'know, a father is really something wonderful ... Who should I go to when I'm feeling sad?

CANTOR: Me.

PARKS: And who should I go to when I need advice?

CANTOR: Me.

PARKS: And who should I go to when I need money?

CANTOR: The Finance Company! You're not gonna get me that way, Bert -- no sir!

(:50)

(3:20)

PARKS: Well, anyway, you had a nice father's Day.

CANTOR: Yes -- and the nicest present I got was from someone I love more than anyone else in the world!

PARKS: Who?

CANTOR: Me! ... I bought myself a present, Bert ... I really did -- a yacht ... Here's a picture of it.

PARKS: Let me see ... Gosh, it's kind of small, isn't it, Eddie?

CANTOR: Small, yesterday we had a party of nine on board.

PARKS: A party of nine?

CANTOR: My little nephew -- he'll be ten in September. Don't worry, - this boat was big enough for us to play games on - we played shuffle-board --

PARKS: Regular shuffle-board?

CANTOR: Not the way they play it on those ocean liners -- we used a gum drop and a toothpick! ... Of course, on the cruise I was in charge of everything.

(:40)

(4:00)

PARKS:

Skipper Cantor, eh?...Who was your first mate?

CANTOR:

Ida! .. Are you kidding, Bert?

PARKS:

I mean -- don't you need a Captain or something to run the boat.

CANTOR:

Not on this boat -- all you need is a bondsman!

PARKS:

A bondsman?

CANTOR:

Yep -- every few minutes you have to be bailed out!

PARKS:

If it's that bad, why don't you give it up?

CANTOR:

Give it up?...Seventy dollars means nothing to you?...Besides, we had a great cruise on it -- that is, until the storm came along ... can you imagine the predicament, Bert -- eight people and only one life preserver.

PARKS:

One life preserver? Gosh, weren't you frightened

CANTOR:

Everyone else was, but not me -- Cantor the old sea dog? Why shiver me timbers and all hands on the poop deck -- me afraid because there was only one life preserver?...Don't be silly...I only put it on to hold up my pants!

PARKS:

According to what you're saying, you had no fun at all.

CANTOR:

Oh, after the storm died down, the best part of the cruise came when Ida prepared the evening meal .. Seven courses. Delicious food -- and for dessert we ate some of Ida's famous cookies ... Then we anchored off Coney Island.

PARKS:

What did you use for an anchor?

CANTOR:

One of Ida's famous cookies! .. That's the truth

MAN: (GEORGE TIPLADY)

Telegram for you, Mr. Cantor.

CANTOR:

Thank you lad.

(:25)

(5:15)

PARKS:

Who's the message from, Eddie?

CANTOR:

Well, I'll be doggone--...What do you think Bert--my yacht has just had an offer of marriage;

PARKS:

Who?...who wants to marry your boat?

CANTOR:

Jack Benny's Maxwell!

PARKS:

Eddie - why did you purchase this yacht in the first place?

CANTOR:

Bert, a man in my position has to have a yacht.. Some one not as big can do with a launch, - a lesser person a motor boat...You see - the smaller a person is, the less he needs in the water.

FIELDS:

Go on - say it!...I belong on water wings.

CANTOR:

Guffy! - (APPLAUSE) Guffy, I wasn't referring to you at all! Sometimes I think you're even worse than the Mad Russian.

(:40)

(5:55)

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FIELDS:

You should talk about the Mad Russian - take a look at that puss!

CANTOR:

Yes--well Guffy, your face doesn't give me an appetite.

FIELDS:

Fine thing - he gets all the money - he's got a yacht - and I've got to give him an appetite!

CANTOR:

All right--I'll give you half the money the Camel people pay me for being on the radio.

FIELDS:

Now he wants to make me a partner in the crime.. Go on--go on - say it!...Say I'm not your equal.

CANTOR:

But Guffy, you are my equal!

FIELDS:

That's right - call me a dope.

CANTOR:

Why don't you just throw a kiss to the audience and go home?

FIELDS:

Oh, I must throw a kiss, huh?..Go on - why don't you tell people that I don't know how to kiss!

CANTOR:

I wouldn't say that, Guffy...You kiss beautifully-

FIELDS:

How do you know? Say it - I don't even kiss my wife.

(:45)

(6:40)

CANTOR:

Who's talking about your wife?

FIELDS:

Who ain't?

CANTOR:

Do me a favor, Guffy...Forget all about your wife.

FIELDS:

Go ~~on~~ ^{ahead} - break up a happy home.

CANTOR:

Guffy - nothing satisfies you ... You're the type of guy who sits in the sun and prays for a little rain --

FIELDS:

--and with you it's vice versa... I know exactly what you're thinking... and you might as well say it... Go ahead! Say it -- my sister was run out of Bröoklyn --

CANTOR:

Why? ... What are you talking - how he changes subjects! All of a sudden he gets bawled up!

FIELDS:

Bald, eh - say it! I've got no hair - go on, tell everybody.

(:40)

(7:20)

CANTOR:

I won't tell anybody.. I won't mention your hair..
Your hair is out from now on.

FIELDS:

From now on -- I suppose yesterday they called
me "Curly Locks!" -- Go on - pick on me just
when I feel weak, all run down, - miserable --

CANTOR:

Gee, Guffy, I'm sorry ---

FIELDS:

Oh, that's all right -- I'll be okay --

CANTOR:

Guffy, what you need is a tonic.

FIELDS:

Hair tonic, huh?

(:25)

(7:45)

CANTOR:

-13-

How did this whole business start? All I said was that it's okay for a man like me to have a yacht .. I happen to love the water.

FIELDS:

Oh, you ^{love} ~~like~~ the water...I don't ^{love} ~~like~~ the water..
I never use water..I shouldn't have water.

CANTOR:

Please Guffy - if you like Water - stay near the water - I hope you'll be surrounded by water for the rest of your life!

FIELDS:

Now he's got me on Alcatraz --

CANTOR:

Now he's got me unconscious - (APPLAUSE) (EXIT)...
Ladies and gentlemen, to get the taste of Guffy out of your ears, may I sing one of the popular songs of the day -- "THE LADY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU!"
If you please - Edgar Fairchild -

ORCHESTRA: INTRODUCTION

(:35)

(8:20)

CANTOR:

If there's a gleam in her eye
 Each time she straightens your tie
 You'll know the lady's in love with you (GLEE)
 If she can dress for a date
 Without that waiting you hate
 It means the lady's in love with you. (GLEE)
 And when your friends ask you over to join
 their table,
 But she picks that far-away booth for two -
 Well sir here's just how it stands
 You've got romance on your hands
 Because the lady's in love ---

G.C: The lady's in love -----

CANTOR:

Because potatoes are cheaper, tomatoes are
 cheaper

ALL: Now's the time to fall in love

CANTOR:

The butcher the baker
 The candlestick maker
 Gave their price a downward shove -
 And if she phones, but she doesn't reverse the
 charges
 Like all kinds of lady friends often do (GLEE)
 Consult that jew'lry store man
 About his ten payment plan
 Because -----

ALL:

The lady's in love with you!

(BAND SWELLS) (APPLAUSE)

(1:20)

(9:40)

CANTOR:

Thank you. Several weeks ago on this program, we had a surprise hit in the person of Miss Cobina Wright, Jr., the famous New York debutante. Tonight, thanks to your many letters we have asked her to return. Here she is -- the glamorous, Miss Cobina Wright, Jr.

(APPLAUSE AS COBINA ENTERS)

CANTOR:

y'know
Cobina, you look lovely! One thing that always enhances your appearance is the fact that you achieve beauty and yet use so little make-up.

WRIGHT:

Thank you, Eddie. I've always had the feeling that most girls use too much make-up -- especially mascara.

(:30)

(10:10)

CANTOR:

You're putting it mildly...I saw two girls on Fifth Avenue Wednesday, just loaded down with Mascara .. it started to rain and in two minutes -- Phhft -- Bill Robinson and Cab Calloway! ... You know, Cobina, women have certainly changed in the last few years..They used to put bracelets on their wrists--now they put them on their ankles ..they used to put nail polish on their fingers -- now they put ~~them~~ on their toes .. Honestly, it's getting so that when you meet a woman you don't know whether to shake her hand or one of her feet: *You're sensible* You do things in moderation. Tell me, how do you manage to keep so nice and slender?

(:35)

(10:45)

WRIGHT: Diet, Eddie diet ---- In the morning, I just take a glass of hot water and lemon --

CANTOR: That's before your breakfast.

WRIGHT: That is my breakfast.

CANTOR: And for lunch?

WRIGHT: I skip lunch.

CANTOR: Naturally after such a hearty breakfast ... now what about dinner?

WRIGHT: I have one lamb chop ... a little spinach .. no dessert -- I feel so light after dinner .. I take a walk --- but always with an escort.

CANTOR: Of course, you've got to have somebody to hold on, or you'd blow away - - - - (Continue)

(:35)

(11:20)

WRIGHT: How did your face come out?

CANTOR: All I saw was two fried eggs - sunnyside up!
Before television comes, have you ever thought
of going to Hollywood.

WRIGHT: Oh, Eddie, there are so many good people in
pictures - what chance have you and I got?

CANTOR: Look at her! Don't put me in with you! I'm
doing all right.

WRIGHT: I should say you are, Eddie, and I just hope
when I reach your age, I'll be as well
preserved.

CANTOR: Preserved? What am I, a pickle - or something?
Tell me, do I look like a pickle?

WRIGHT: All I say is, don't stand near a corned beef
sandwich.

(:40)

(12:40)

CANTOR:

Say! You're pretty critical! - y'know it would be **interesting** to hear from your own lips what would be your ideal man.

WRIGHT:

Well - I'd like someone with a great deal of intelligence, good looking, a conservative dresser, one who would be companionable, a man who would give me all the things I need -- and above all, someone with a sense of humor.

CANTOR:

You're out of luck, Cobina, that fellow just celebrated his twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and he will not leave his wife --

WRIGHT:

Oh, Eddie --

CANTOR:

No, no, no! - No matter what the price, I'm not
(:40) giving up. (13:20)

WRIGHT:

Don't jump at conclusions. You don't happen to be the man I'm after on this program!

CANTOR:

Oh! -- Is it Bert Parks? Is it? Speak up!

WRIGHT:

All right - I may as well confess. I came here tonight to inform you that I am bringing suit for breach of promise against -- the Mad Russian!
(GLEE CLUB REACTION - SURPRISE)

CANTOR:

Cobina! You're what?

WRIGHT:

(MOCK DRAMATICS) Oh, I know what you're thinking ...I'm a foolish girl, but love is that way ... Oh, Eddie - I want him - I need him so ~~badly~~ - he's the only man in my life.

CANTOR:

The Mad Russian - I don't know what you see in him, Cobina. Personally, I can't stand an unintelligent face.

WRIGHT:

How do you shave?

CANTOR:

Well, I lather up and -- wait a minute--oh--you can't be serious, Cobina, you aren't really going to sue the Russian for breach of promise!

WRIGHT:

With letters like these for evidence?

CANTOR:

Letters! May I read them?

WRIGHT:

Yes - the world might just as well know.

(:50)

(14:10)

CANTOR:

(READING) Mine darling Carbona: I love you with a love that is lovely. Our love is sacred. Our love is secret. Nobody in the whole world knows of our love but me. Me, you and mine brother who is writing this. Mine darling who is the most wonderful creature in the world - Carbona - who sets mine brain in a whirl. Carbona - who makes me see spots before mine eyes. Carbona - what will remove those spots? Carbona. P.S. My love for you is inexhaustable - Haddie Camphor -- I spelled that right? -- But Cobina - you are the idol of every eligible bachelor in New York City. Why fall for the Russian?

(:40) (MUNDORFF SCREENS GORDON) (14:50)

WRIGHT:

You'll never know how much I care for him -- I even bought a little love bird to remind me of him -- and I can hardly wait to take the cover off his cage in the morning -- to see him open his tiny beak and chirp:

GORDON:

How do you do?

(:20) (APPLAUSE) (15:10)

CANTOR:

It's the Russian!---Cobina - I don't understand.
How can such a gorgeous girl be romantic with a
man whose name is "THE MAD RUSSIAN"?

WRIGHT:

Oh - I don't call him that horrible thing - I
have my own pet name for him.

CANTOR:

What do you call him?

WRIGHT:

The Siberian Screwball!

CANTOR:

Speak to him, Cobina!

WRIGHT:

Russian, you declared your love for me -- now
why won't you marry me?

GORDON:

Because in this country every minute of every
hour in every day, somebody is being married.

WRIGHT:

Well?

GORDON:

You think I'm a copy-cat?

(:35)

(15:45)

CANTOR:
Oh, Cobina -- what do you see in him -- with that
face -- Turn around, Russian - let me see you.
Now there's just one question I want to ask.

GORDON:
What?

CANTOR:
How old were you when you died? Answer me.

GORDON:
Flattery will not help. Corona--I absolutely will
not take you for my bride.

WRIGHT:
Why not?

GORDON:
I won't marry you because you are tall-- because
you are beautiful -- because you got money --
because -- Haddie Camphor, am I nuts?

CANTOR:
I think so.

WRIGHT:
Oh, Russian -- why try to fight it ... Can't you
see that you need me?

(:35)

(16:20)

GORDON:

What for I need a wife... I darn mine own socks --
I wash mine own shirts -- I do mine own cooking --
What ^{for} do I need a wife for?

CANTOR:

That's right. Russian -- you don't need a wife --
what you need is a husband!

GORDON:

Haddie Camphor -- are you proposing?

CANTOR:

Ye -- No!

WRIGHT:

That settles it ... Russian, if you don't marry me--
I'll sue you for a hundred thousand dollars.

GORDON:

A hundred thousand dollars? That's arson!

CANTOR:

Arson?

GORDON:

Yes -- that's arson too much!...Now you listen to
me, Carbona ---

(:35)

(16:55)

CARBONA:

Carbona? Carbona is something that cleans.

GORDON:

What do you think she's trying to do to me!

CANTOR:

Stop fooling!

WRIGHT:

You'd better be serious, because if I take you to court -- it'll cost you a hundred thousand dollars.

CANTOR:

Yes, I'm gonna be her legal representative ...
And if you know what's good for you -- you
better get a lawyer.

GORDON:

I got one.

CANTOR:

Who?

GORDON:

Me!

CANTOR:

You're a lawyer?

GORDON:

Yes -- but I wouldn't let me take the case.

CANTOR:

Why?

GORDON:

I refuse to be handled by a shyster!

CANTOR:

(:35) You ought to know.

(17:30)

WRIGHT: I knew he was bluffing - he knows nothing about law.

GORDON: That settles it - I'm taking the case. According to legal jurisprudence as practised by the highest ranking judiciaries, this incident is incontestible, irrefutable and without precedent or indiscrimination, resulting in ipso-facto habeus corpus proceedings - that is wonderful -- that is marvellous!

CANTOR: What?

GORDON: All those big words and not one mistake.

CANTOR: The one mistake you made, ^{Russian} was in jilting this wonderful girl.

WRIGHT: I'll bring him to court if it's the last thing I do.

GORDON: *all right*
Come to my office and we'll have a preliminary herring.

CANTOR: Hearing - hearing!

GORDON: You eat what you like and I'll eat what I like.

(1:10) (18:40)

ORCH: "LIFT CHASER" (EXIT) (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Kay St. Germain and Bert Parks sing a swell song from "Streets of Paris" --- "Is It Possible You're Possessable."

ORCH: INTRO
(:10) (18:50)

BERT: Is it possible you're possessable in the moonlight?

GLEE: Moonlight and roses!

BERT: Is it possible you're caressable in the dark?

GLEE: Just a kiss in the dark!

KAY: It can't be true someone like you could love me

GLEE: Love is the sweetest thing

KAY: Must be heaven, this can't be a park

GLEE: Just a bench in the park in the moonlight.

BERT: Is it possible you're a yes-able sort of person?

GLEE: No no nora!

BERT: When you hear me say "name the wedding day" I'm sincere

GLEE: Cross your heart and hope to die

KAY: It's like a cream that can't be true
Whenever you are near

BERT: Is it possible you're possessable my dear?
(ORCHESTRA SWELLS)

BERT: You're delicious you, you're so desirable. (YEAH!)
Ev'ry wish is true if you're acquirable (YEAH!)
Come woo some. Let's make it a twosome

KAY: You're so kissable, blissable, if it's permissible
Acceptable, perceptible, I'm so susceptible -it's-

BERT: And I'm weak and willing thrilling

KAY: Oh, it can't be true someone like you would kiss me

GLEE: Love me or leave me!

KAY: Must be heaven

BERT: My blue heaven

GLEE: Or is it just a lark upon a bench in Central Park?

BERT: I could fall for you, I think I'm liable

KAY: You're so wonderful, it's justifiable

BERT: You're divine dear, tell me you're mine dear

KAY: For you are so adorable

BERT: It's deplorable, if you don't name the wedding day today

KAY: It's unbearable, life would be terrible

BERT: It's regrettable if you're ungettable

Is it possible you are possessable
tell me now - - -

KAY: Could be G.C: - Answer

Should be G.C: - Answer

Would be! G.C: - Answer

BERT: Must be!

BOTH: Yes, it's possible!

GLEE CLUB CHORD

(BAND TOPPER)

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: (ON CUE) AIRPLANE POWER DIVE

(2:05)

(20:55)

PARKS:

That's the way he comes - motor full out -- headed straight for the earth - when Lloyd Child, famous test pilot, goes into one of his screaming power dives! Recently Lloyd set a new speed record of five hundred and seventy-five miles per hour in a new Curtiss Hawk 75-A. Talking about his flight later, Lloyd said ----

MAN'S

VOICE: (OFF STAGE MIKE) (GEO. TIPLADY)

I think I actually hit six hundred miles an hour --but fivehundred and seventy-five is where the recording instrument went off the graph paper.

PARKS:

We are proud to list Lloyd Child as a Camel smoker of fifteen year's standing. Recently he read about a series of laboratory tests in which Camel cigarettes were found to burn ^{25%} longer than ^{the average of} fifteen other of the largest-selling brands, and Lloyd Child made this comment:--

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

I knew that Camels burned longer. I found that Camels gave me a milder smoke and cooler, too--- but I didn't realize until recently how much extra smoking I got out of a pack of Camels. Why that twenty-five percent longer burning - on a pack of twenties -- is like getting FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK.

PARKS:

Yes, folks, Camel's costlier tobaccos do burn longer -- giving a milder, cooler smoke free from irritating heat with a delicate taste and fragrant aroma. That's one side of it. And -- by burning twenty-five percent longer than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands tested -- Camels give smokers the equivalent of FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. Camels are penny for penny your best cigarette buy!

ORCHESTRA: "PENNY SERENADE" -- (FADE ON CUE)

(1:30)

(22:25)

GORDON:

Well, Camphor, here we are at mine law office.

CANTOR:

All right Russian -- since you're your own attorney, I have no objection to your examining the witness.

GORDON:

Very well. Cobina -- open your mouth and say "Ah!"

WRIGHT:

AHHHHH!

CANTOR:

Wait a minute -- a lawyer doesn't examine a witness' mouth.

GORDON:

Why not? .. I'm a Tonsiller at Law!

CANTOR:

Let me ask you -- where did you meet my client?

GORDON:

Down in the meddy by the itty bitty poo!...

CANTOR:

Itty bitty poo?

GORDON:

Yes -- this was a poo room!

(;35)

(23:00)

CANTOR:

Oh -- please!...Cobina in a pool room.

WRIGHT:

That's right, Eddie -- I was looking for him.

CANTOR:

How did you find him?

WRIGHT:

I moved the eight ball and there he was!

CANTOR:

Then what happened?

WRIGHT:

We went for a drive -- and all the way home in the taxicab he ignored me.

CANTOR:

Russian, a beautiful girl like Cobina -- alone in a cab with you -- and you didn't even look at her? Where were your eyes?

GORDON:

On the meter!

CANTOR:

Oh, how can you be so heartless..any man who would take advantage of a girl like Cobina Wright, does not have one spark of decency ---

GORDON:

Yes, he's unworthy to associate with decent people -- he is a beast -- he should be taken out and shot -- wait a minute -- that's ME!

(:50)

(23:50)

CANTOR:
He's kidding!

WRIGHT: You can laugh now, Russian -- but wait till I get you in the courtroom next week.. I'll have all my friends there -- Brenda Frazier -- Barbara Hutton -- the Vanderbilts -- The Astors -- the Goulds --

GORDON:

All those people will be there?

WRIGHT:

Yes.

GORDON:

Will you get me a good seat?

CANTOR:

Listen, Russian -- the only seat you'll have will be on the witness stand ... and the judge will be on the witness stand, too ...

GORDON:

You're wrong.. the judge sits on the bench.

CANTOR:

Not these days! ... And listen, Russian -- when I get you on the stand, I'll paint you for what you are -- a fiend who took this fair flower and crushed it in the dust.

GORDON:

Camphor, if you think so much of this debutanteh...why don't you marry her?

(:45)

(24:35)

CANTOR:

Me? My dear man, I'm already married -- if I married her it would be bigamy.

GORDON:

If I'm telling you to marry her -- ain't that bigamy, too?

CANTOR:

Stop pulling those cheap jokes.

GORDON:

Stop writing them!

CANTOR:

At least I write -- and when I defend Cobina next week in court -- the people will be hearing an honor student from Princeton --

GORDON:

Princeton That's mine Alma Mater!

NRIGHT:

Your Alma What?

GORDON:

Mater -- mater -- do you hear me -- mater?

NRIGHT:

Wuzza mater; Baby?

(:50)

(25:25)

CANTOR: This has gone far enough! Now look, Cobina, -
is there a last question you wish to ask the
Russian, before we close this preliminary
hearing.

WRIGHT: Yes -- Russian -- tell me frankly - truthfully
-- why won't you marry me?

CANTOR: Yes. I, as her attorney, demand to know.

GORDON: I will not marry a woman of inferior
intelligence - - -

CANTOR: You say that about Cobina Wright. Why?

GORDON: Any woman that wants to marry me must be a
dope!

(FALSE EXIT) (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR: Come here, Russian, you're not through!!
You're going to court next week -- and this is
the nature of our complaint. Listen!

ORCH; INTRO
(:40)

(26:05)

CANTOR: If you should get a subpena
From a gal named Cobina
Then the lady's in love with you
If Missus Dewey's boy Thomas
Makes the charge "breach of promise"
Then the lady's in love with you

GORDON: I'll be cool, I'll be calm

CANTOR: And you'll be collected

GORDON: What?

COBINA: He'll pay me for breaking my heart in two!

CANTOR: Yes Russian that's how it stands
You've got a suit on your hands

COBINA: ^{Yes - a suit for breach of promise.}
~~It's not Hart Schaffner and Marx!~~

GORDON: ~~It won't fit Bert Parks?~~

CANTOR: Yes and a suit for breach of contract.

GORDON: My oh My - a suit with two pairs of breeches!

CANTOR: The lady cares much too much
That's why the Russian's in Dutch

ALL: Yes, the lady's in love with you!

(1:10)

(BAND UP)

(APPLAUSE)

(27:15)

THE LADY: (ON CUE) (OFF STAGE MIKE) Hear ye! Hear ye!
next week in this great radio court the case
of Cobina Wright Junior versus The Mad
Russian -- (FADE) Hear ye - hear ye! ...

PARKS: (CENTER MIKE) What three famous men will show
up at the last minute with the writs of
replevin, writs of mandamus, and writs of
habeas corpus?

CANTOR: The Writs Brothers!

PARKS:

What will the defendant say when the prosecution demands eye for eye, tooth for tooth, dollar for dollar?

CANTOR:

Penny for penny, Camels are your best cigarette buy!

PARKS:

And how will Cobina's brilliant attorney climax the definition of "true love" in his summation speech?

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury - I think I am qualified to define "true love." For, after all,

(:40) I love - I love (27:55)

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.

(:50) (CUT ON CUE FROM V.K....E.C. SAYS GOODNIGHT) (28:45)

(:10) (SNELL MUSIC...BUILD APPLAUSE...FADE ON CUE) (28:55)

51458 4165

PARKS: (OFF-STAGE MIKE)

Today, the New York World's Fair officially celebrates "North Carolina" Day - a tribute to the progress of a great state. Included in North Carolina's many fine industries is the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, manufacturers of Camel Cigarettes. All of us connected with Camels want to say: "Congratulations, North Carolina, and every good wish for a prosperous future." 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 PM B-U-L-O-V-A Bulova Watch
 Time

WABC NEW YORK

(:35)

(29:30)