

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN - CB #39

Monday, June 26th, 1939

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

Program No. 53

CANTOR	STAGE HANDS	WHITE	SOUND MAN
FIELDS	BUNKY	CARROLL	COBINA WRIGHT, JR.
HOLZMAN	RAPP	MUNDORFF	WALTER TETLEY
PARKS	PEARSON	MCCARTNEY	JOHN BROWN
GORDON	KIRT	ST. GERMAIN	CHARLES CANTOR
ESTY (6)	KNIGHT	MARVIN	CHIC YOUNG
FAIRCHILD	PROTZMAN	AUGUSTINE	
GLEE CLUB (7)	BETTY WORTH	FICKETT	
SPEEZEL			

MUSIC ROUTINE

1. OPENING (SHORT)
2. "WHOOPEE" (SNEAK IN AND SWELL)
3. "TAIN'T WHAT YA DO" (KAY)
4. "CALL TO THE POST"
5. "SHORT LIFT CHASER"
6. REPRISE "TAIN'T WHAT YOU DO"
(ORCH)
7. "SOUTH AMERICAN WAY"
8. "ONE HOUR"
9. "ONE HOUR REPRISE"

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: Penny for penny your best cigarette buy is Camel...the cigarette that burns slower ... lasts longer -- that gives you cooler, milder smoking and more of it per pack!

MAN'S VOICE: (JOHN BROWN) May I ask a question?

PARKS: Surely.

MAN'S VOICE: You mean there's more actual smoking in Camels?

PARKS: Exactly! 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.

WOMAN'S VOICE: (BETTY WORTH) I have a question too. Does slow-burning make a difference in mildness?

PARKS: Yes. Smokers find that Camels are cooler, milder and are easy on the throat. And that Camels have a more delicate taste...will you have a Camel?

WOMAN'S VOICE: Thank you. I will.

PARKS: And to all of you who are not Camel smokers, we say the same: Have a camel! Get the fun and the thrill of smoking finer, more expensive tobaccos..and the economy, too... in America's Number One cigarette.. Camel'. And now - here he is - all set for the season's farewell program - EDDIE CANTOR!
(MUSIC SWELLS - APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)
(1:30)

CANTOR:

-4-

Yes, folks, this is my last program of the season...and gosh -- will I miss your laughter, will I miss your letters, will I miss that applause --will I miss that check every Monday! -- Will I?

PARKS:

But Eddie -- hasn't it been swell working for Camels?

CANTOR:

It has Bert, and I mean that sincerely. But you ladies and gentlemen, I don't want you to think just because I'm going off the air that you have to stop buying Camels. On the other hand -- I don't want you to take too seriously the different advertising you hear on the air. They have a tendency to frighten you. The other day I was sitting at my radio, a voice came over and said, "HAVE YOU GOT ACID MOUTH?" I ran quick to the mirror to look--he scared the dickens out of me-- and one thing I wanna say to you adults -- all cigarettes are alright -- all cigarettes -- ours happens to be a little bit better!...that's all.

PARKS:

That's very nice, Eddie. I'm sure the Camel people appreciate your efforts.

51458 4170

CANTOR:

I know they do, because I heard they're sending a representative all the way from Winston-Salem, to bid me farewell.. make a big speech--probably give me a bonus.

PARKS:

Gee, it's hard to believe this is our last program.

CANTOR:

It is, Bert, and there's one thing I wanna clear up. All season long I've been kidding you about marrying one of my daughters --

PARKS:

Yes --

CANTOR:

Well, I want you to know - I wasn't kidding!
You hear me?

PARKS:

But Eddie -- I thought --

CANTOR:

Bert -- you wanna be with me next season? You like radio - you wanna be working steady starting with September -- ~~don't be a dope!~~

PARKS:

Well?

CANTOR:

Well? (JUMP)

(3:20)

PARKS:

Gosh -- this sounds like a shot-gun wedding.

CANTOR:

It ain't a cap-pistol! Look Bert, here's a contract for next season - here's a pen - now sign it. Sign the whole thing.

PARKS:

Allright. Wait a minute -- what's this? It looks like a marriage license.

CANTOR:

It is -- it happened to be attached to the contract! Do I know what my lawyer's doing? That Benny Holzman --

PARKS:

But getting married - at my age --

CANTOR:

Allright, don't leave it to me -- ask anybody -- ask Kay -- (CALLS) Kay -- Oh, Kay St. Germain, come here.

(APPLAUSE)

KAY:

Yes, Eddie.

CANTOR:

Go ahead, Bert, ask her.

PARKS:

Kay -- there's a question I've been wanting to ask you...do you think I'm too young to marry?

KAY:

Why darling -- of course not! (KISS)

CANTOR:

I hadda open my big mouth!...Well, all my troubles'll be over soon. I'll be on my vacation,

PARKS:

Tell me, Eddie, where are you going?

CANTOR:

Ida and I are going on a cruise. Yes sir -- I finally convinced her...expense be hanged! There comes a time in a man's life when he's entitled to a real vacation -- wonderful scenery--hours in the moonlight gazing at the stars - a real cruise, the best.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

CANTOR:

Hello? Eddie Cantor speaking.

VOICE:

(ON FILTER) (KAY ST. GERMAIN)

Eddie--this is Ida. Our vacation cruise is off.

CANTOR:

It's off? Why?

VOICE:

I can't get a reservation on the Albany Night boat.

SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS

(4:45)

PARKS:

But, Eddie, you really need a vacation. Isn't there some place you'd like to go?

CANTOR:

There's lots of places I'd like to go - but - actually I'm spending my vacation at Loew's state beginning Thursday - five shows a day! You'll be there, Guffy, the Russian - Cobina Wright, Jr.

PARKS:

How come you're playing there, Eddie.

CANTOR:

I have to Bert -- the demand for me was terrific. (AD LIB) For a month over a hundred phone calls a day came into Loew's State Theatre, 3000 calls insisting that they engage me - and they finally had to.

PARKS:

I understand you're getting a percentage of the receipts. You'll make quite a bit.

CANTOR:

I have to Bert -- do you know how much money it takes to pay for those 3000 phone calls! (CONT)

(5:25)

CANTOR: But I'm looking forward to playing there. I really am. I haven't made a personal appearance on Broadway since 1933 -- six years -- you know why?

PARKS: You wanted to give 'em a chance to forget. Huh?

CANTOR: Ye -- NO! But it was different then -- two-a-day -- At Loew's I'm gonna do five, starting at ten-thirty in the morning. Ten-thirty A.M. Can you imagine what the Mad Russian looks like at that hour? he's got no face 'till eleven o'clock! No face at all. And when the people see him at eleven with that face -- they'll wish he was back to ten-thirty!

PARKS: You're kidding Eddie.

(6:00

CANTOR:

I'm not -- at that hour, not only are the actors groggy -- but the audience is hardly awake! They'll have all they can do to keep their eyes open...then I tell my first joke -- (PFFT) They're right back to sleep again!...Don't laugh --y'know in the morning it takes some people a half hour to get their eyes open -- it takes a guy with big eyes like me half a day to open my left eye alone! Not only me -- take that Rudy Vallee --d'you know how he got his reputation as a romantic singer? He worked in night clubs - till all hours of the morning and sang with his eyes half-closed -- like this (SINGS) "I'M JUST A VAGABOND LOVER" - he wasn't romantic - he was sleepy! Yes -- Sleepy!

PARKS:

All this doesn't explain how we're gonna keep awake at Loew's State Theatre.

CANTOR:

With the wonderful cooling system they have there I defy anybody to fall asleep. Brother, it's really comfortable in those air-cooled theatres. That's where they got the expression "THE AUDIENCE IS SITTING ON THEIR HANDS." They have to sit on their hands, to keep from catching cold in the chest! I was in one theatre where the cooling system was so effective it was so cold they had St. Bernard dogs with whiskey kegs for those who got lost in the balcony! --- Honestly, Bert!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

(7:25)

PARKS: Eddie, you didn't say what picture is playing with us at Loew's State.

CANTOR: I don't know, Bert, but I hope it isn't "Tarzan Finds A Son." (TARZAN YELL)
Guy can't talk - He finds a son!

CANTOR: Hello? Yes -- this is Eddie Cantor? What? He is? Okay, we'll watch for him, goodbye!
(HANGS UP) Bert, how do you like that? The Camel representative is on his way over - gosh, I hope they don't embarrass me with too big a gift! ... Yes, Kay -- what is it?

KAY: I'm so happy with Bert's proposal I forgot to ask you - and I going to appear with you at Loew's State?

CANTOR: Of course you are.

KAY: Oh, swell! What do you think I should wear?

CANTOR: Well, we're gonna do five shows a day. You ought to wear five different dresses .. y'know Kay, you'll be putting on a dress ... taking off a dress ... putting on a dress ... taking it off.

KAY: Are we playing at Loew's State or Minsky's?

CANTOR: Loew's State -- besides they're not doing that stuff at Minsky's anymore!

KAY: How do you know?

CANTOR: Why -- er -- Fairchild told me! Now go on, Kay, and rehearse your song!

(:55)

(8:20)

FAIRCHILD:

Oh, Eddie --

CANTOR:

Yes, Fairchild?

FAIRCHILD:

A very distinguished looking man must have come in
and he asked for you.

(:30)

(8:30)

CANTOR:

Oh --that must be the gentleman from Winston -
Salem --- Shhh -- here he comes now!

MAN:

(JOHN BROWN)

Mr. Cantor?

CANTOR:

Yes sir -- I'm --- Eddie Cantor ---

MAN:

I'm Harrison Willson ... I've come all the way
from Winston-Salem, North Carolina. And on
behalf of the makers of Camel cigarettes I've
come to say goodbye ---

CANTOR:

Yes ---

MAN:

(NONCHALANTLY)

Goodbye!

SOUND:

DOOR SLAM!

FARKS: I wouldn't let that upset me if I were you,
Eddie.

CANTOR: I won't -- I'm not forgetting this is our last
broadcast of the season ... Think of it ..
Nothing to do till next fall.

FIELDS: Oh! Throwing me outta work is nothing!

CANTOR: Mr. Guffy! (APPLAUSE) (CONTINUE)

(:55) (9:25)

CANTOR: Look Guffy -- let's not argue tonight. All I
said was I'm not working this summer.

FIELDS: What about me? What am I gonna do?

CANTOR: Go back to what you did before you came here.

FIELDS: Fine thing. In the heat of the summer he wants
me to sit with a hot blowtorch opening safes!

CANTOR: Please Guffy - be reasonable. Let's not split
hairs!

FIELDS: One lonesome hair in my head - he wants to
split it. (TAPS HEAD) Say it -- my head is
no good --

(9:50)

CANTOR:

I won't say that. You have lots of brains.

FIELDS:

Then why am I working for you?

CANTOR:

Why does everything happen to me? -- I try to do right. (AD LIB - CRY)

FIELDS:

I'm sorry, Cantor.

CANTOR:

You're what? Who came in?

FIELDS:

No--I mean it. This is our Last Program--I wanna confess. All year I've been talking about you--telling people you were cheap, low, selfish common, egotistical, vile--and now I'm truly sorry.

CANTOR:

Really?

FIELDS:

(:40) Yes -- since then I found out some worse things about you. (10:30)

CANTOR:

What goes on here -- thank heavens, there's only one Guffy!

KID: (WALTER TETLEY)

Oh! I suppose I'm Constance Bennett with long pants on!

FIELDS:

Hello Junior!

CANTOR:

-- Guffy - this can't be your boy!

KID:

It can't, eh? Go on, say it - I wasn't even
born -- I'm a bingo prize!

CANTOR:

Guffy, I'll fix you for bringing him here --

KID:

(:25) You leave my papa alone, Owl-face! (10:55)

FIELDS:

Atta boy, Junior.

KID:

You can't pick on my old man just because he
happens to be a half-wit!

FIELDS:

Hold your tongue, or I'll give it to you like I
gave it to you yesterday.

CANTOR:

Guffy -- you raised your hand to that boy?

FIELDS:

Shouldn't defend myself, huh?

CANTOR:

He whips you? Fine Kid -- beating up your own father.

KID:

Oh, my old lady should have all the fun! Now you listen here, Mad Russian --

CANTOR:

Me? I'm not the Mad Russian.

KID:

No?--my old man promised to show me the most awful face in the world!

FIELDS:

Yes, Junior, but that's another fellow.

KID:

Don't tell me there's a worse looking puss than that!

CANTOR:

Now listen my son.

KID:

(:50) Stop kidding yourself, Cantor! (EXITS) (APPLAUSE)
(11:45)

CANTOR:

What a boy - and Guffy, I know **who** he inherits all that freshness from.

FIELDS:

You leave my wife outta this!

CANTOR:

Your wife is not fresh! I happen to know that your wife keeps her mouth shut about everything!

FIELDS: Ohaaaaa!---Now it comes out!!! (12:00)

CANTOR:

Guffy - I'm sincerely glad this is our last program, because --

FIELDS:

Wait a minute, Mr. Cantor. Ladies and Gentlemen-- I have unjustly maligned this gracious man now for two years. He happens to be a comedian with a soul - an individual who devotes his every waking moment to consideration of the well-being of his fellow man. And just to think -- Oh--- it breaks my heart ---

CANTOR:

Don't cry, Guffy.

FIELDS:

I can't help it. It breaks my heart that I have to be reading what's on this paper instead of what's on my mind! You Henry Street Ham! POOH!
(APPLAUSE) (EXIT)

CANTOR:

Poh to you! Ohhh--my blood pressure must be in the thousands! Kay St. Germain - if you're ready - how about trying out one of your songs for our vaudeville engagement?

ORCH: 4 BAR INTRO

(:45)

(12:50)

KAY: When I was a kid about half-past three
My Daddy said: "Chile, come here to me!"
"Swing may come and swing may go --"
But this is one thing you ought to know" - oh

Tain't what you do it's the way that cha do it,
Tain't what you do, it's the way that cha do it,
Tain't what you do, it's the way that cha do it,
That's what gets results!
Tain't what you do, it's the time that cha do it,
Tain't what you do, it's the time that cha do it,
Tain't what you do, it's the time that cha do it,
That's what gets results!
You can try hard, don't mean a thing
Take it easy, then your jive will swing.
Tain't what you do, it's the place that cha do it,
Tain't what you do, it's the time that cha do it,
Tain't what you do, it's the way that cha do it,
That's what gets results!

Oh, Tain't what you do it's the way that cha
do it - do it - do it - do it's
the manner of execution (BAND ANSWER) that gets
results.

Oh it tain't what you do it's the time that you
do it - do it - do it -- do it -- do it's
the modus operandi (BAND ANSWER) that gets results.

No great champion, ever wins by luck.
Take Joe Louis -
It's the rhythm and how he swings it
when his opponent forgets to duck! Tain't
what you do, - it's the place!
Tain't what you do, - it's the time!
Tain't what you do
Where you do
When you do
What you do
Why you do
Which you do - No!
It's the method in which you operate that gets
results!

(BAND TAG) (APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: "CALL TO THE POST"

(2:15)

(15:05)

PARKS:

The call to the post! And it brings us an inside tip from Ken Frank, prominent sportsman. Only this time Ken is not comparing horses---he's comparing cigarettes -- and he's doing it on the basis of recent laboratory tests in which Camels burned twenty-five percent longer than the average of the fifteen other of the largest-selling brands ^{tested}. Here's Ken Frank's tip:

MAN'S

VOICE: (OFF-STAGE MIKE - JOHN BROWN)

I judge cigarettes by the way they burn. And long-burning Camels are my smoke. I find Camels smoke much milder, cooler, and have a more delicate taste. Now -- you take the results of those recent laboratory tests: They show that Camel's longer burning means ^{on the average} the same as five extra smokes per pack. To me, that makes Camel a luxury smoke that isn't expensive.

PARKS:

Take ~~the~~ tip from Ken Frank -- and from the millions of other smokers who have made Camel the largest-selling cigarette in America: Judge your cigarettes by the way they burn. Smoke Camels...for smoking pleasure at its best... and more of it per pack!

ORCHESTRA: SHORT LIFT CHASER

(1:00

(16:05

PARKS: ^{well tonight's the night.}
~~By the way,~~ Eddie, you know you're defending
Cobina Wright, Jr., in her hundred-thousand-
dollar breach of promise suit against the Mad
Russian ~~tonight.~~

CANTOR: I know, Bert, I'm just waiting for Cobina, now,
to straighten out a few last minute details,
before we go to court.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

WRIGHT: (~~OFF STAGE MIKE~~)
Hello, Eddie.

CANTOR: Here's Cobina Wright, Jr., now!

(APPLAUSE AS COBINA ENTERS)

(:20) CANTOR: Listen Cobina, ^{when you face the jury} with that smile of yours, the
Russian ^{won't have} ~~hasn't got~~ a chance. (16:25)

WRIGHT: And don't forget - you're defending me -- you
know you have a pretty nice smile yourself.

CANTOR: Thank you. (16:35)

WRIGHT: Really, you have the loveliest teeth I've ever
seen.

CANTOR: Thank you -- thank you so much.

WRIGHT: Where did you get 'em?

CANTOR: From Macy's basement -- will you be quiet and
listen to these instructions?

COBINA: Yes.

CANTOR : Now look - Cobina, - you'll be one of the first people to enter the courtroom -- and I want you to be sure to remove your coat and check it. If you do it - everybody'll do it.

WRIGHT: Why, Eddie?

CANTOR: Nothing - Ida's brother's got the hat checking privilege! Now, in order to make sure you win your breach of promise suit tonight ----

(17:05)

WRIGHT: I know ^{Eddie} - I'll cry on the stand. When I was a little girl, ~~Eddie~~, I found out that you can get anything in this world -- anything - providing you cry loud enough!

CANTOR: Cobina - don't believe it! For years and years I've been crying for a certain thing -- and nothing's happened! I'll never get rid of that house in Great Neck! Ahhh! Fooled you -- didn't I? But you needn't worry, Cobina -- you've got a smart lawyer.

(17:30)

WRIGHT: Eddie - maybe we shouldn't go to court - maybe you can persuade "The Mad Russian" to marry me.

CANTOR: Cobina -- did anybody ever tell you that you were a little nuts?

WRIGHT: Yes - last Tuesday, when I showed people what you paid me for Monday's broadcast!

*Cut
2nd show*

51458 4187

CANTOR: *Cut 2nd show* Look at her -- she got in a laugh'. -- And take that smirk off your face ... if you must smirk -- smirk a Camel! The jokes can't get worse -- this is the last show! Come on, Cobina, -- let's go to court.

ORCH: REPRISE" "TAIN'T WHAT YOU DO" FADE ON CUE
(18:00)
(18:05)

SOUND: (ON CUE) COURTROOM NOISES ... BABBLE OF VOICES
.... 3 RAPS OF GAVEL

BAILIFF: (CHARLIE CANTOR)
Here ye, hear ye, hear ye, the court of (DOUBLE TALK) is now in session! His honor Judge Brown presiding.

JUDE: (JOHN BROWN)
The court will please be seated.

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL ...

JUDGE: First case, Cobina Wright, Jr. versus the Mad Russian. (MUNDKREFF SCREENS RUSSIAN)

CANTOR: I'm ready to plead for the ^{plaintiff} ~~palintiff~~ -- to twelve good men and true --

JUDGE: But where's the defense attorney?

GORDON: How do you do?

CANTOR: The Russian!

GORDON: Your honor, this is an open and shut case.

JUDGE: Open and shut case?

GORDON: Yes - open your ears and shut your mouth!

(:35)

(18:40)

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Order in the court! Will the defendent please rise? Is it true that you are defending yourself in this case?

GORDON: Yes - I am mine own lawyer. What's on your mind?

JUDGE: You are charged with breach of promise ... are you guilty or not guilty?

GORDON: What?

JUDGE: Guilty or not guilty?

GORDON: What else you got?

(:15)

(18:55)

JUDGE: (LOUD)

Are you innocent? Answer me - are you innocent?

GORDON: (COYLY)

Of course not Judge -- are you?

CANTOR: Your honor - this man is in contempt of court --
He knows nothing of the law.

GORDON: Foo Poo for you, Camphor -- and foo Cincinnati!
Camphor Were you ever in the same courtroom with Max
D. Steuer?

CANTOR: Yes.

GORDON: Were you ever in the same courtroom with Dudley
Field Malone?

CANTOR: Of course.

GORDON: And were you ^{ever} in the same courtroom with Thomas
E. Dewey?

CANTOR: Certainly.

GORDON: They couldn't get you off, huh?

(19:25)

CANTOR: This is irrelevant, your honor! May I put my
client on the stand and let her tell her story?

JUDGE: Granted. Cobina Wright, Jr. - take the stand and
be sworn in.

GORDON: Very well - I'll swear in the client. ^{Carlona} Do you
solemnly swear to tell the truth .. the whole
truth and nothing but the truth from the picture
of the same name! *Well do you.*

Wright: - I do

CANTOR: All right, Cobina, -- tell the court exactly what
happened. (19:40)

WRIGHT:

I showered the Russian with affection ^{but} ~~and~~ he
insulted me ^{-insulted me} with gifts.

CANTOR:

Russian, what did you send her?

GORDON:

Every day I would call up the store and send her
lovely gifts...What do you call those things a
girl wears on her shoulders?

CANTOR:

That's a corsage.

GORDON:

Not a corset.

CANTOR:

No! *you did insult her.*

GORDON:

Well She insulted me, too -- she's ashamed of me.

WRIGHT:

That's not true...I took you everywhere. Didn't
I take you walking on Fifth Avenue?

GORDON:

Yes - but is that right to put a leash around
mine neck?

CANTOR:

She had to put a leash around your neck --
remember she had no license for you!

(:40)

(20:20)

WRIGHT:

You don't deserve any better after the way you've been treating me!

CANTOR:

That's right -- Russian, isn't it true that you spent Tuesday evening with Brenda Frazier?

GORDON:

Yes -- Tuesday evening and seventy-five cents!

CANTOR:

You invited Brenda Frazier out and spent seventy-five cents?

GORDON:

A playboy, huh?

CANTOR:

Cobina - describe to the court the circumstances under which you and the Mad Russian first met.

WRIGHT:

He took me out riding -- I paid for the cab.

(:25)

(20:45)

GORDON:

That's true - but we stopped somewhere to get a drink.

CANTOR:

Yes - - -

GORDON:

Then we stopped for another drink - and another drink - - -

CANTOR:

Your honor, it's obvious that this man was trying to get my client intoxicated.

GORDON:

That's very funnya -- very funnya.

CANTOR:

What's very funny!

GORDON:

Whoever heard of anybody getting drunk on borscht?

CANTOR:

Are you trying to tell this court that all you had was borscht?

GORDON:

No.

CANTOR:

Ahaa! ... What else did you have?

GORDON:

(:40) Boiled potatoes!....Ahhh! (STICKS OUT TONGUE)
(21:20)

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

JUDGE:

Strike that last line from the record. It is an established fact that borscht is no good without boiled potatoes!

CANTOR:

And sour cream!

JUDGE:

Put sour cream in the records -- proceed!

CANTOR:

Your honor -- the Russian is not telling the truth.

WRIGHT:

I'll make him tell the truth! Russian--if you don't love me -- why is it that every night when we went out together you let me cut off a lock of your hair?

GORDON:

You know a better way to get a free haircut?

(21:40)

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

TETLEY:

Oh! Your honor --

JUDGE:

Yes?

TETLEY:

(WHISPERED) THEY want you etc....

JUDGE:

Oh! The attorneys will have to excuse me for fifteen minutes.

CANTOR:

Why, your honor?

JUDGE:

I'm on trial myself next door!

SOUND:

DOCRSLAM! BABBLE OF VOICES UP AND FADE (21:55)

CANTOR:

If the attorney for the defense is willing we can continue until the judge returns.

GORDON:

I'm willing.

CANTOR:

I'll call a witness...the doorman from Cobina Wright's apartment. Amos Jackson..take the stand.

MAN: (COLORED DIALECT) (CHARLIE CANTOR)

Here I is.

CANTOR:

Now, Mr. Jackson, do you recognize the defendant in this case?

MAN:

Yassuh. That's the Mad Russian standing in the corner...the thin fella with the bushy hair.

CANTOR:

No -- no -- that's a mop! The Mad Russian is sitting right here.

MAN:

Well -- I didn't miss him by much, did I?

GORDON:

I object. *Subject.*

~~JUDGE:~~

Cantor: On what grounds?

GORDON:

Any similarity between mine face and the mop is purely co-incidental --

(22:25)

CANTOR: *Wait a minute*
I insist that you stop interrupting.

GORDON:
I only wanted to cross-examine the mop.

CANTOR:
Russian -- mops can't speak!

GORDON:
You never heard the expression, "WHAT DO YOU HEAR
FROM THE MOP?"

CANTOR:
This is ridiculous! (22:35)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES...RAP OF GAVEL

CANTOR:
Ah, the judge is back!

JUDGE:
May I advise the attorneys that you will have to
get a new judge?

WRIGHT:
But we want you to try this case.

JUDGE:
Can you wait twenty years? (EXIT)

SOUND: DOORSLAM

CANTOR:

Gosh, what are we gonna do for a judge?

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

VOICE: (FIELDS) Substitution in today's trial..Judge
John B. Chapple now sitting on the bench for
ex-judge John Brown! Peanuts, popcorn, cracker jack -

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

CANTOR: Your honor - if the court please - I'd like to cross examine the defendant.
JUDGE: (CHARLIE CANTOR)

Proceed.

CANTOR:

Russian, Did you or did you not propose to my client? ---

(PAUSE) WILL YOU ANSWER THE QUESTION?

(23:10)

GORDON:

I object - I don't want that Camphor to be talking
to me through his teeth!

JUDGE:

What's your objection?

GORDON:

False testimony!

(23:20)

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE:

Order! Order in the court...next witness.

GORDON:

Inasmuch as I am the defendant, and inasmuch as I am also the defendant's attorney, there is no reason why I cannot put mineself on the stand and give mineself answers that might be good.

JUDGE:

Petition granted..proceed.

GORDON:

Very well. RUSSIAN..I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT YOUR TRUE CHARACTER....Go ahead...go ahead! () NOW RUSSIAN...IS IT NOT TRUE THAT IN 1925 YOU HELD UP AN OLD WIDOW AND ROBBED HER OF A HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS? ...True--true--WELL -- WHY DID YOU STEAL A HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS? ... I was hungry! AND IN 1937 WEREN'T YOU AT THE SCENE OF THE MURDER OF "CARLOS THE DIP?"...Yes, I was standing in back of the victim with a smoking revolver in mine hand...AHA! TRYING TO ESTABLISH AN ALIBI, EH? ...No, I admit to all these crimes.. VERY WELL; THEN I CHARGE YOU WITH PERJURY, LARCENY AND MAYHEM ...AND MYSELF WITH MANSLAUGHT, COLESLANT AND POTATO SALAD!...AND THE LAST ONE INTO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR IS AN OLD MAID!

JUDGE:

Russian...your side of the case is a hopeless muddle!

GORDON: Just the same - I want to rest my case.

(24:30)

CANTOR: And your Honor - I want to rest my case.
GORDON: What is this a court room or a rest room?

-33-

CANTOR:

~~But Your Honor -- My client's case has been ably~~
~~represented and I demand that ^{this case} it be given to the~~
jury.

GORDON:

That won't be necessary.

CANTOR:

Why not?

GORDON:

I HAVE DECIDED TO MARRY COBINA WRIGHT, JR.

ALL: (SHOUT)

HOORAY!

GORDON:

But before I marry her -- I must be sure of one
thing ^{Cobina} ... Will you kiss me, ~~Cobina~~?

WRIGHT:

Why, of course, darling -- here! (KISSES RUSSIAN)

GORDON:

That settles it--the marriage is off!

CANTOR:

But why? You asked her to kiss you--and she did.

GORDON:

That's it -- if she'll kiss me -- SHE'LL KISS

ANYBODY!

ORHCESTRA: "WHOOPEE CHASER" (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen--from the smash Broadway
production "Streets of Paris" - the rhythmic
rhumba "South American Way."

(25:20)

CANTOR:

Why don't you play the South American Way
You can forget all your cares in love affairs
In Buenos Aires.
Why don't you do the way they do in Peru
Have a good time while you may
Make love at night - and dream all day!

Hi Yi, Hi Yi, have you ever danced in the tropics
In that hazy lazy-like kind of crazy like
SOUTH AMERICAN WAY.

Hi Yi, Hi Yi, have you ever kissed in the
moonlight,

In that grand and glorious, gay notorious
SOUTH AMERICAN WAY.

The Latin scheme of love is like a dream of love
A Latin stream of love is in their veins.

They'll buy a jew'l for you

Or fight a duel for you

Or drive a mule for you across the plains

Hi Yi, Hi Yi, there is melody in their music

While the Gauchos sing it come on and swing it
the

SOUTH AMERICAN WAY.

GLEE:

La Cucuracha - La Cucurach.

Ya no puede caminar.

Porque no tiene - porque le falta

Pack of Camels que fumar!

CANTOR:

Out on the delta there

you're apt to swelter there

(G.C. HUMS IN
B.G.)

No helter-skelter there

They take their time!

For each civilian there

Has that Brazilian flare

He's like a millionaire, without a dime!

ALL:

Hi Yi, Hi Yi (GLEE CLUB INTO HUMMING B.G.)

CANTOR:

There ~~is~~^{is} a gay romance in the tropics

While the Gauchos sing it

Come on and swing it

The SOUTH A MER ... I CAN WAY!

BAND:

RHUMBA FINISH (APPLAUSE)

(27:20)

PARKS:

-35-

Next week at this same time, ladies and gentlemen, the makers of Camels inaugurate a new series of programs built around the famous comic strip "Blondie." Here, to tell you all about it, is that great cartoonist, the creator of "Blondie"-- Chick Young!

(APPLAUSE)

YOUNG:

Thanks, Bert. I'm very happy over the nice reception accorded "Blondie" by the millions who read it in their daily newspapers -- and the way our friends have received the moving pictures "Blondie" and "Blondie Meets The Boss." But most of all, that the clever stars of the picture, Penny Singleton and Arthur Lake, will play the leading roles of Blondie and Dagwood -- when Blondie comes to the air next Monday night.

~~I~~ ^{and trust} hope you'll be listening ^{for them.} Thank you.

(APPLAUSE)

(28:10)

(:50)

CANTOR: Thank you, Chic Young - and good luck to
"Blondie." When her hair has turned to silver
I will listen just the same! - and now - to
you folks out there who have so graciously
let me spend these many Monday nights by your
firesides - I just want to say -- (28:20)

CANTOR: (SINGING)
I love to spend each season with you,
We've reached the end, I'm sorry it's through.
All summer long, I will miss you -
And I hope you miss me, too.
Let's make a date for sometime next Fall
It will be great to pay you a call,
And sing again, bring again the things you
want me to
I love to spend each season with you. (29:10)

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

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

PARKS:

(OFF STAGE MIKE)

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

Remember ^{Bob Crosby} ~~Benny Goodman~~ 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

(29:30)