

EDDIE CANTOR'S CAMEL CARAVAN - CB #13 - NY #8

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1938

7:30 -- 8:00 P.M.
10:30 -- 11:00 P.M.

CANTOR	HOLZMAN	P.A. OPERATOR	CUTTING
FIELDS	KING	RAPP	MAURICE
KNIGHT	KIRK	SCHUMANN	MARY KELLY
QUILLAN	CORDON	CARROLL	ELY CULBERTSON
ELINSON	FAIRCHILD	BUNKY	MUNRO LEAF
HARDING	ESTY (6)	GLEE CLUB (12)	KAY THOMPSON
PROTZMAN	DONOHUE	FILE COPY	GEORGE TIPLADY
		JOE GRATZ	

MUSIC ROUTINE

TIMING PAGE

- | | | |
|-------|-------|--|
| ----- | ----- | 1. Opening |
| ----- | ----- | 2. "WHOOPEE" (ORCHESTRA) (SNEAK OUT) |
| ----- | ----- | 3. MUSICIANS TUNE UP |
| ----- | ----- | 4. OVERTURE (ORCHESTRA) |
| ----- | ----- | 5. "THIS CAN'T BE LOVE" (KAY THOMPSON) |
| ----- | ----- | 6. "FERDINAND" (PRINT) (FADE AND SWELL) |
| ----- | ----- | 7. "FERDINAND" (VERSE) |
| ----- | ----- | 8. "LIFT CHASER" (ORCHESTRA) |
| ----- | ----- | 9. "FERDINAND" (CANTOR) |
| ----- | ----- | 10. "THIS CAN'T BE LOVE" (PIT STYLE - PRINT) |
| ----- | ----- | 11. "SHORT FANFARE" (ORCHESTRA) |
| ----- | ----- | 12. "MY LAND AND YOUR LAND" (CANTOR) |
| ----- | ----- | 13. "ONE HOUR" (CANTOR) |
| ----- | ----- | 14. "ONE HOUR REPRISE" |

TO CUT -

:50

KING: Let up -- and light up a Camel. (TYMPANI)

G. CLUB: Let up -- and light a Camel. (ECHO)

Light up your face with a smile...for

We want Cantor. Here comes Cantor!

It's ...

Eddie Cantor's (PIANOS)

Camel (PIANOS) CARAVAN!

ORCHESTRA: (TAG) (NO APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: ("WHOOPEE" ... STRINGS SNEAK IN)

WALTER KING:

(ON CUE) Tonight Eddie Cantor presents the Camel Follies, a tribute to the millions of Camel smokers who appreciate costlier tobaccos! They have made Camel the largest-selling cigarette in the world. Remember that C-A-M-E-L spells true smoking pleasure! ---

(MUSIC OUT) (BEGINNING OF SONG) Well, it looks

like a big night...The audience is filing in to their seats... (SLAMING OF SEATS BY GLEE CLUB) (:50)

KING:The musicians are in the pit tuning up... (MUSICIANS TUNING UP)

KING:Maestro Edgar Fairchild, raps with his baton... (THREE RAPS OF BATON) (SOUND MIKE)

KING:And the "Camel Follies" is On the Air!

ORCHESTRA: OVERTURE: (APPLAUSE AS IT BEGINS - CUED BY SCHUMANN)

KING: (OVER LAST TWO BARS) (ON CUE)

.....And here is your Master of Ceremonies --

Eddie Cantor!

(APPLAUSE AS CANTOR ENTERS)

CANTOR:

Merry Christmas, everybody...Merry Christmas

Walter King!

KING:

The same to you, Eddie! ... Too bad we didn't
have snow for Christmas!

CANTOR:

Yes, Walter -- then I could have used my
joke - I would've said -- "everything in
New York is white, except the left eye of
Mayor LaGuardia!"... But I wanna say one thing
for Mayor LaGuardia, - one limute after taking
that wallop he was back to work...black eye
and all...And let me tell you right here and
now--with a Mayor like that on the job, this
city will never have a black eye! (APPLAUSE)

(2:00)

KING:

Where did you spend Christmas Day, Eddie?

CANTOR:

With my family, down at Great Neck.

KING: Gee, I'll bet the house must have looked beautiful.

CANTOR: Walter, there were so many stockings hanging around the fireplace I thought Ida was taking in washing! ... But I made one mistake--when I played Santa Claus I climbed down the chimney before Ida had put out the fire.

KING: (LAUGHS)
That's a new way of getting the hotfoot.

CANTOR: Hotfoot? ... Walter, you have a very poor sense of direction! ... I almost burned up all my presents--but I saved the one Ida gave me.

KING: What did the little lady give you??

CANTOR: The Little Lady -- don't you love that?... Ever-lovin' Ida gave me a sweater--knitted it herself...It's beautiful, Walter--it's just a little bit too tight around the knees!...But she keeps me warm---I keep her warm...I got her a fur coat...and ten bottles of perfume.
(3:15)

KING: But if you bought her a fur coat, you didn't have to buy her ten bottles of perfume.

CANTOR: Oh, yes I did---you don't know what kind of fur that was! ... Skarrunk! ... It looks like everybody was buying fur coats this year.

KING: I got one for my wife.

CANTOR: So did the Mad Russian.

KING: I thought the Russian was broke.

CANTOR: He is, - he didn't have to buy one -- He got
a haircut, a bottle of glue -- pffft -- Fur
Coat! (JUMP)--- (3:40)

Ladies and gentlemen, now the silver curtains
part, and into the spotlight steps that
scintillating songstress, Miss Kay Thompson...
(APPLAUSE AS THOMPSON ENTERS)

ORCHESTRA: BIG INTRO - FADE TO STRINGS

CANTOR:
Kay is assisted by the Camel Glee Club
and The Ambassadors - as she sings ...

KAY:

This can't be love because I feel so well,-
No sobs, no sorrows, no sighs;
This can't be love, I get no dizzy spell,-
My head is not in the skies,-
My heart does not stand still,
Just hear it beat!
That is too sweet to be love
This can't be love because I feel so well;
But still I love to look in your eyes.

I have heard a song about love -

AMB: Maybe I was wrong about love -
(ORCHESTRA FILL)

KAY

AND

AMB: This can't be love because I feel so well,

KAY: There are no sorrows

AMB: There are no sighs

KAY

AND

AMB: This can't be love I feel no dizzy spell,
My head is not in the skies

KAY: My heart does not stand still,

KAY

AND

AMB: Just hear it beat
This is too sweet---
This is much too sweet, this could never
ever be love.
This can't be love because I feel so well,
And still I love to look in your eyes.

(GLEE CLUB JOINS. ORCHESTRA PLAYS AFTER BEATS)

This! Just! Can't! Be! Love!)

(APPLAUSE)

(5:45)

ORCHESTRA: SEGUE "FERDINAND" FADE

CANTOR:

Thank you, Kay Thompson...I'm glad you liked that number, ladies and gentlemen...And now, as one of the features of the "Camel Follies" ---it's my pleasure to present the creator of "Ferdinand, The Bull". Here he is --- Mr. Munro Leaf!

(APPLAUSE AS LEAF ENTERS)

(MUSIC SWELLS TO FINISH)

(6:05)

CANTOR:

You know, Munro, we have something in common, -- you wrote the book "Ferdinand, the Bull", and in 1929 I wrote a book about animals, too.... "Caught Short" -- remember?

LEAF:

But "Caught Short" wasn't about animals!

CANTOR:

Oh, yes, -- bulls and bears, but mostly jackasses!...

But I shouldn't be talking about myself. Tell me - how did you happen to name the bull

"Ferdinand?"

(6:25)

LEAF:

Well, Ferdinand is such a peaceful name...It fits his character...You see, he never wants to fight.

CANTOR:

You could have called him Max Baer! ... I mean the Max of the past -- right now he's a fighting fool... Nothing like Ferdinand!... ... you know Walt Disney did a swell job with the sound effects in his cartoon. The mooing, and the bellowing and all that stuff... It was good, but I do sounds pretty well myself...I can do a duck cuacking, a frog croaking, and I can also make a sound like an old hen cackling.

LEAF:

I know --- I've heard you sing!

(7:05)

CANTOR:

Listen - ... you're not the only one that made a success with bulls -- in my picture "The Kid From Spain" - a ferocious bull... chased me out of the studio and all the way down Hollywood Boulevard.

LEAF:

Was he mad?

CANTOR:

Well, he certainly wasn't chasing me to get my autograph! ...Was I scared!

LEAF:

But Eddie, in the story of "The Kid From Spain" you were supposed to be brave.

CANTOR:

Yes, the story said I was brave -- but when my feet got going, they couldn't stop to read the script! ... It took me a week before I could confront that bull again.

(7:35)

LEAF:

Funny--I was always under the impression that you were courageous where animals are concerned.

CANTOR:

How did you ever get that idea?

LEAF:

After all -- you faced the stork five times!

CANTOR:

Got me when I wasn't looking! ... Forget me and the stork --- I feel safe in saying that no animal in literature is as popular as Ferdinand, the Bull.

FIELDS:

Oh, Paul Revere's horse was nothing, huh?....
Go on Cantor -- knock a poor dumb animal!

CANTOR:

(I'll get rid of him, Munro!)

Look, Guffy, nobody's knocking, - Paul Revere's horse! He was great, one of the greatest horses there ever was.

FIELDS:

Go on, say it --- Seabiscuit is a plug!

(8:10)

CANTOR:

My dear man, Seabiscuit is the best horse in the country. You can bet all your money on that.

FIELDS:

It ain't enough I can't pay my rent---now he wants me to gamble! I should lose my money on Seabiscuit!

CANTOR:

Alright, Guffy---don't bet on Seabiscuit...Bet on Staghound, bet on War Admiral.

FIELDS:

How do you like that? The big Eddie Cantor---a racetrack tout!

CANTOR:

Will you stop worrying me -- you're giving me gray hair.

FIELDS:

He's complaining about gray hair--I can't get any hair... Why don't you stop making fun of my head?

CANTOR:

Please, Mr. Guffy -- Forget your head!

FIELDS:

I should leave it home, huh! I know what you're thinking... go on say it!! I've got softening of the brain.

CANTOR:

No, you haven't got softening of the brain.

FIELDS:

Hardening of the arteries, eh?

CANTOR:

There is nothing wrong with you. You're like every normal human being.

FIELDS:

Then why do they call me every day from Bellevue, and say, "When are you coming over?"

CANTOR:

Well, when are you going over? I mean -

FIELDS:

I know what you mean - I'm wacky - I'm nuts - I'm a screwball!

(9:10)

CANTOR:

You're not wacky, you're not nuts and you're no screwball - you're a hundred percent alright!

FIELDS:

How do you like this guy! It took me two hours to get out of this straight jacket and he says I'm alright!

SOUND: (GUFFY EXITS) (APPLAUSE)

(9:30)

CANTOR:

Munro Leaf, this goes on all the time...Some day
I'll get disgusted and become an author like you.

LEAF:

Say, I'll bet you could write a book for children.

CANTOR:

And I've got just the idea for a character-- This
creature has yards and yards of hair---pig-like eyes,
close together---ears that flap in the wind...

(SCHUMANN
SHIELDS GORDON)

LEAF:

What is it - a monster?

CANTOR:

No - it's the Mad Russian!

GORDON:

How do you do!

(APPLAUSE)

(10:05)

CANTOR:

Russian, I want you to meet a very famous individual---
you know "Ferdinand the Bull"?

GORDON:

Pleased to meet you!

CANTOR:

Pleased to meet you'. He is the father of "Ferdinand
The Bull".

GORDON:

So where is his horns?

CANTOR:

Munro, it's a waste of time -- he never even heard of Ferdinand.

LEAF:

Look, Mr. Russian, perhaps if you read the book it might enlighten you.

GORDON:

Why me?

CANTOR:

Why you? I bought forty of those books and gave them away.

GORDON:

Couldn't understand them, huh?

CANTOR:

Quiet! ... Munro, would you please tell the Russian something about "Ferdinand, the Bull".

LEAF:

Certainly ... It's the story of a bull who refused to fight because he liked to sit under a cork tree and smell the flowers.

GORDON:

A sissy!

(10:55)

CANTOR:

Not at all -... Continue, Munro.

LEAF:

All right ... Every year the little bull grew, and grew--- until he became of age...And then do you know what he did?

GORDON:

Yes --- he voted'.

CANTOR:

No -- the bull couldn't vote.

(11:10)

GORDON:

Didn't take out his second papers, eh?

CANTOR:

There's only one thing to do, Munro.-- if you'll sit down I'll demonstrate it to him... Now Russian, get this straight--- I'm going to play the part of the Mator -- and you're going to play the part of the Bull.

GORDON:

F.O.B.

CANTOR:

F.O.B.?

GORDON:

Yes -- Front Or Back?

CANTOR:

Stop clowning! ... On with the sketch --
Fairchild, Music!

ORCHESTRA: "FERDINAND". (VERSE)...(FADES)

(11:35)

KING:

The opening scene finds Ferdinand, the Bull--
(PLAYED BY THE MAD RUSSIAN) just sitting
beneath his favorite Cork Tree smelling the
flowers
(MUSIC OUT)

GORDON:

(TRICK SNORT BREATHING)....Say, did I swallow
a canary?

KING:

The Matador approaches Ferdinand and speaks--

CANTOR:

There he is -- the most beautiful bull in
the entire countryside...And look at those
horns---they must be at least four feet long.

GORDON:

What horns? Those are mine ears!

CANTOR:

Listen, Ferdinand the Bull ---

GORDON:

Yes ---

CANTOR:

If you will fight me in the arena in Madrid,
you will become famous.

GORDON:

If you are the Matador, I will not fight...You
know why?

CANTOR:

Why?

GORDON:

Because I like you!

(12:15)

CANTOR: Look, Ferdie -- if you accept this Bullfight, you'll be famous Why, Walt 'Disney will even put you in one of his cartoons!

GORDON: Ten years I'm trying to get into pictures--- and he gets me a part as a cow's brother! ... Haddie Camphor -- a Bull is a Cow's Brother?
(12:35)

CANTOR: Stop -- Ferdinand, if you'll come with me to the Arena I'll promise that you won't get hurt I'll just walk around you with the sword, like this --

GORDON: (YELLS)
Oww ---

CANTOR: Why are you shouting -- did I stick you?

GORDON: (CRIES)
No ---

CANTOR: Then what are you hollering about? (12:50)

GORDON: Somebody stepped on mine tail!

CANTOR: Oh, it's no use! ... Ferdinand, if you won't fight -- you'll be ignored by everyone.

GORDON: I am refusing to fight!

CANTOR: Why? Why?

GORDON: Because, I am a loving bull.

CANTOR: You're affectionate, eh?

GORDON: Yes. When I am kissing a cow - for two weeks she is giving sweet cream.

CANTOR: Get out of here, you coward!

ORCHESTRA: "LIFT CHASER"

(APPLAUSE)

(13:20)

CANTOR: Munro, what did you think of our Mad Russian?

LEAF: Well, Eddie I can sum him up poetically:
(RECITES) He who makes you laugh with glee,
Shall live thru all eternity
The Russian deserves much more
than praise -----

GORDON: WELL, CAMPHOR -- DO I GET THAT RAISE?

CANTOR: No - Positively no! Now Munro, if you will sit in the audience, we'll continue the Camel Follies with a song of especial interest to you. (13:45)

ORCHESTRA: 4 - Bar Intro

CANTOR: FERDINAND, FERDINAND (MOO EFFECT)
The bull with the delicate ego.

G.CLUB: FERDINAND, FERDINAND (MOO EFFECT)

CANTOR: The heifers all called him "amigo" (MEANING
MY FRIEND)

G.CLUB: FERDINAND, FERDINAND (MOO EFFECT)

CANTOR: He'd curtsy and greet them politely
Now he knew how to tango
And dance the fandango
But he never learned to fight! Woo-wool

G.CLUB: FERDINAND, FERDINAND

CANTOR: He seems quite genteel, but he's vicious.
Take my word, I have heard,
It's only his tail that he swishes!
'Cause he's rough, and he's tough,
The cowboys are scared of his shadow!
So, as long as he's able
No meat packer's label
Will decorate Ferdinand!
You can go tell the farmer,
Tell Swift and tell Armour
To steer clear of Ferdinand!

(BAND AND GLEE CLUB SWELL) (APPLAUSE)

G.CLUB: BABBLE OF GAY VOICES

(14,45)

USHER'S
VOICE:

(HARDING) Smoking in the lobby please!

(FADING) Smoking in the lobby during
intermission!

ED:
How do you like the Follies so far, Joe?
Have a Camel?

JOE:
Say, it's all right. Thanks, Ed. (PAUSE TO
LIGHT IT) Hum -- you know, that Camel tastes
good. I like that flavor and aroma.

ED:
Sure and they're mild as can be. Mary and I
both stick to Camels. They're the cigarette
for steady smoking.

JOE:
I hear a lot of people say that ---

ED:
And you know I think there's a lot of good
sense in this let up and light up a Camel idea.
I find it's a grand way to keep your nerves on
an even keel -- it is for me, anyway.

JOE:
But where do Camels come in?

ED:
Well, first place, there's something really
soothing about a Camel. Minute I begin to get
a little jittery -- or my nerves get to jumping
around -- I just ease up and light up a Camel.
It's really amazing what that little bit of
rest with a Camel will do.

JOE:
Sure sounds convincing, Ed!

ORCHESTRA: "THIS CAN'T BE LOVE" (PIT STYLE) (FADE)

G.CLUB: BABBLE

(15:45)

VOICE:

(KING) Curtain going up for the second act!

...Curtain going up for the second act!

(MUSIC SWELLS - FADES INTO GLEE CLUB CHATTER)

CANTOR:

Ladies and gentlemen, we begin our Second Act of The Camel Follies with the world's greatest exponent of the game of Bridge --

Mr. Ely Culbertson. (16:05)

(APPLAUSE AS MR. CULBERTSON ENTERS)

Ely Culbertson - I wish my wife was here tonight. She's a great admirer of yours. She thinks you're terrific!

CUL:

That's very nice. Tell me, Eddie does your wife know how to play bridge?

CANTOR:

No, but she plays anyhow ... Bridge does something to women ... Last week Ida came home from an afternoon bridge game --- she had runs in both stockings -- no hat -- forgot her bag with twenty-seven dollars in a taxi -- tore the hem off her new dress rushing out of the elevator -- screaming to me, "I won -- I won!" ... And slammed down her Bridge prize -- a calendar from Kresge's! ... Do you care for that?

CUL: You can't blame her, Eddie --- women love Bridge.

CANTOR: Yes, but they go too far ... Ely, many a woman who holds a hot hand in the afternoon--- gives her husband a cold supper at night. (APPLAUSE) Listen to those delicatessen eaters out there --- and all because of cards! (17:00)

CUL: Maybe so Eddie, but you must agree that cards is the one game that you can play without money and have an awful lot of fun.

CANTOR: Cards is the one game that you can play without money and have an awful lot of fun, eh ... Never heard of Postoffice, did you! Tell me have you ever played it?

CUL: No. Have you?

CANTOR: Have I played postoffice? Have I? Listen, Mister -- the first eighteen years of my life, my lips were puffed up to three times their natural size --- and not from playing a hot cornet ... In fact, my lower lip was so underslung -- that I was known as the Delancey Street Maurice Chevalier! Every man to his own business.

CUL: Mine is bridge. You just get a third and a fourth and we'll play a game right now.(17:50)

KING: The bridge battle of the Century with Mr. Ely Culbertson - Eddie Cantor - Mr. Guffy- and the Mad Russian!

ORCHESTRA: SHORT FANFARE

CANTOR: Well, we're ready for the game, Ely. I'll team up with Mister Guffy.

CUL:-- All right. Russian, -- it's you and me ... I want you to be my partner.

GORDON: He wants me.

CUL: Eddie, shuffle the cards.

FIELDS: Oh, you don't trust me, huh. I just shuffled them once but that's nothing. I suppose I cheated -- I stacked the deck.

CUL: No, you're not a cheat ... You didn't stack the deck.

FIELDS: ...I suppose those four aces on the bottom got there by accident.

CANTOR: Quiet, Guffy, --- let's start the game.
We'll draw for high card to see who gets the deal.

CUL: Okay, here goes. (SOUND: SLAP OF CARD)
Well, I got the Ace of Spades. (18:35)

CANTOR: (SLAP OF CARD) I got Ace of Diamonds.

GORDON: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Hearts.

FIELDS: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Clubs.

CUL: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Hearts.

CANTOR: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Diamonds.

GORDON: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Spades.

FIELDS: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Spades.

CUL: (SLAP OF CARD) Ace of Spades.

CANTOR: (SLAP OF CARD) Two of Clubs.

GORDON: You're cheating!

CANTOR: Who is?

CUL: Let's flip a coin to see who deals. Go ahead, Eddie - you've got a nickel.

FIELDS: Oh, HE'S got a nickel. I'm broke, huh? To get money I've gotta stand on a street corner with a tin cup.

CANTOR: He didn't say that, Guffy. You don't have to stand anywhere with a cup ... You don't NEED a cup.

FIELDS: How do you like this guy ... Now he wants me to drink hot coffee out of my hat. (19:15)

GORDON: Please, fellows -- perhaps my partner and I could settle this. Tell me, Mister Cumbersome ..

CANTOR: Culbertson.

GORDON: Tell me, Mister Cucumbersome ---- Mister Culprit--

CANTOR: The man's name is Culbertson. Culbert - son -- son -- son -- son -- son.

GORDON: Somebody throw him a boy so he'll keep quiet.

CANTOR:

This is awful!

CUL:

What were you going to say to me, Mister Russian?

GORDON:

About this flipping a coin,-- you got a nickel, ain't you?

CUL:

Why, yes.

GORDON:

You got a half-dollar?

CUL:

Certainly.

GORDON:

You got any dollar bills?

CUL:

Of course

GORDON:

Hmramram. A Capitalist!

(19:55)

CANTOR:

Look, Russian, you do the flipping. Here's a coin.

GORDON:

A coin?

CANTOR:

Yes, it's one of the new nickels that just came out. Haven't you seen any of the new nickels?

GORDON:

Working for you I haven't seen any of the old ones yet. You haven't gimme that raise, huh?

CANTOR: Never mind...I'll flip the coin myself. Heads we deal. Here goes. (SOUND: SPINNING OF COIN)

GORDON: That's very funny, very funny.

CANTOR: What's very funny?

GORDON: That's the first time I've ever seen anybody flip a coin with a string on it.

CANTOR: Quiet, please! (20:40)

CUL: Oh, let's start the game. Here, Russian-- deal out the cards.

GORDON: Okay. (SOUND EFFECT OF CARDS BEING DEALT)

CANTOR: (OVER EFFECT) Now remember, Russian, in this game of bridge you must protect your partner in every way...For instance, if you don't like what Mr. Culbertson bids, you take him out in your best suit.

GORDON: What?

CANTOR: You take Culbertson out in your best suit.

GORDON: A rich guy like that ain't got no clothes of his own?

(SOUND OF CARDS STOPS) (PAUSE)

CUL: Wake up, Russian, you bid first! (21:10)

GORDON: I bid seven spades. Seven spades.

CUL: What's the reason for bidding seven spades?

GORDON: Oh, you got to have a reason?

CANTOR: Of course you've got to have a reason.

GORDON: Then I pass.

CANTOR: I bid two hearts.

FIELDS: A fine partner you are. My weakest suit is hearts and you have to bid it. You wouldn't bid clubs, would you?

CANTOR: All right, -- I'll bid two clubs.

FIELDS: I double.

CANTOR: I re-double.

CUL: You can't double your partner's bids!

GORDON: Then I re-double double!

CANTOR: What is this double talk?

CUL:

Look, fellows,-- to make this game interesting
let's have a little bet...We'll each put up a
dollar. Here's my dollar. (22:15)

FIELDS:

Here's my dollar.

CANTOR:

Here's my dollar. How about you, Russian?

GORDON:

Again I pass.

CANTOR:

Here, I'll lend you the money...I'll take the
dollar out of your salary next week.

GORDON:

You mean next week I'll only get a quarter?

CANTOR:

Russian, how could you. In front of all these
people you say that I'm supposed to pay you a
dollar and a quarter a week? I'm supposed to
pay you a dollar and a quarter a week?

GORDON:

At last I got witnesses.

CUL:

What do you bid, Mister Guffy?

FIELDS:

As if you don't know. Ever since we started this game you've been looking at my cards in the mirror.

CANTOR:

That's ridiculous, Guffy...There's no mirror around here.

FIELDS:

My head doesn't shine enough, huh? (23:05)

CANTOR:

Please. I didn't LOOK at your head--Mister Culbertson didn't look at your head--nobody looked at your head.

FIELDS:

Ch...That doctor at Bellevue was squeezing it because he thought it was a canteloupe?

CANTOR:

What kind of a game is this?

CUL:

Do me a favor, Mister Guffy. Stop arguing and play bridge.

FIELDS:

How CAN I play bridge when I've got fifteen cards?

CANTOR:

You've only got thirteen.

FIELDS:

These two cards up my sleeve don't count, huh?

CANTOR:

What is this? I think everybody's cheating.

Russian, -- what have you got up your sleeve?

GORDON: (EFFEMINATELY)

My hankie.

CANTOR:

Your hankie!

CUL:

I don't see any hankie there!

CANTOR:

Russian, -- all I can see is your sleeve.

GORDON:

With me that's a hankie!

CANTOR:

Look, Ely. You're the expert here, supposing you take the contract for one diamond. (23:55)

CUL:

Okay, it's your lead, Eddie.

CANTOR:

I'll play the two of hearts.

GORDON:

In that case I will play the KING of hearts.

CANTOR:

Wait a minute! That card is the THREE of hearts, -- I don't see any King.

GORDON:

How do you like that? -- He abdicated.

CANTOR: (SINGS) 'WHAT GOES ON HERE WITH MY HEARTS'

SOUND:

PHONE RINGS

(24:15)

CANTOR:

I'll take it .. (CLICK OF RECEIVER)Hello?

MAN: (THRU FILTER) (TIPLADY) (OFF-STAGE)

Hello, this is Bellevue Hospital calling .. I have been listening to a bridge game in which a Mister Guffy is participating -- I believe he has an appointment with us this evening.

CANTOR:

Then ... you want Guffy at Bellevue?

MAN:

No -- but send over the other three guys!

SOUND: (CLICK OF RECEIVER)

CANTOR:

Ely, it seems that Bellevue wants us right away.

FIELDS:

Oh, horning in on my hospitality, eh?

CUL:

Mr. Guffy, I'll bet I could get better bridge there, than I'm getting here!

GORDON:

If you're looking for better Bridge --
Tri-boro!

(24:50)

CANTOR:

Russian, you should talk with those broken down jokes -- you can't play any card game.

GORDON:

Is that so? .. I can play any game that he can play -- that Mr. Cubbyhole!

CANTOR:

Culbertson!

CUL:

Mr. Russian, there is no game of cards that I have not mastered.

GORDON:

Are you an expert at Rhummy?

CUL:

Yes.

GORDON:

Are you a champion at Pinochle?

CUL:

Of course.

GORDON:

Are you a genius at Poker?

CUL:

Certainly.

GORDON:

What do you say we shoot a little craps!

CANTOR:

Get out of here! The game is over!

(RUSSIAN EXITS) (APPLAUSE)

CANTOR:

Thanks to you, Ely Culbertson,

for being such a good sport. .

And don't go yet - because

I want you to hear a song --

(25:50)

(PIANOS JOIN)

It's not about romance,

Or beautiful moonbeams that shine. .

Here is a song I could sing all day long,

It thrills this heart of mine

GLEE CLUB

It's a song about --

CANTOR: My Land and Your Land, from Frisco to Maine,
The North and Southland too -
I sing this song to you.
My home and your home, in sunshine and rain,
I promise to be true -
For I'm so proud of you-oo
Let's all celebrate, tell the world it's great
There are forty-eight reasons why
It's My Land and Your Land, the land we love!

(BAND SWELLS THEN FADES FOR RECITATIVE)

It's my land, -- yes - and it's your land -
Humbly, I give my thanks...
Thanks for peaceful skies, way up above -
In this - the land I love.

You know, it's nice to live in a land like this,
With freedom of speech, and freedom of the
press...
Where a man can READ a column -
Instead of MARCHING in one! (BAND SWELLS)

(SING)

Let's all celebrate, tell the world it's great,
There are forty-eight reasons why
It's My Land and Your Land,
The Land we love!

G. CLUB: (OVER SUSTAINED NOTE) My-land-I-Love!

(BAND UP) (APPLAUSE)

(28:00)

CANTOR:

My friends, tomorrow Walter King leaves the "Follies" and the Camel Caravan for Hollywood to make a picture Walter, before you go -- would you like to say something?

KING:

Well, Eddie, - my heart is full --- and I have only one thing to say at this time ... And that is --- When you make your resolutions on New Years Day - Resolve to be kinder to your nerves ... to make it a regular practice to let up and light up a Camel. Now -- there's a resolution that's a real pleasure to keep. For that pleasant practice of letting up and lighting up a Camel has come to mean something mighty important in warding off nerve strain. Millions of people let up and light up a Camel regularly. Smokers find that Camels ease the tension of daily living. Camels are a grand smoke -- mild, rich-tasting -- and pausing for a Camel gives your nerves a soothing rest. So for nineteen thirty-nine -- and through 1939 -- let up and light up a Camel!

(29:00)

CANTOR:

Walter - good luck to you out in Hollywood - and
I hope you'll be listening in New Monday when
we have with us -- America's greatest toastmaster --
Georgie Jessel, and the author of "Life Begins At
Forty" - Walter Pitkin... What a combination!
... Well, we'll see ... And until next week --
remember

(29:20)

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 do,
I love to spend each Monday with you.

(CUT ON CUE FROM VK - E. C. SAYS GOOD NIGHT)

(SWELL MUSIC - BUILD APPLAUSE - FADE ON CUE)

(29:50)

KING:

Make your resolution right now ... for
nineteen thirty-nine smoke a cigarette of
costlier tobaccos...Camels!

Remember to listen to Benny Goodman, tomorrow
night at 9:30 Eastern Standard time when the
King of Swing presents as his guest Joe Venuti.

Walter King speaking.

(MUSIC AND APPLAUSE SWELL)

HARDING:

"This Can't Be Love" is from the production
"Boys From Syracuse".

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

(30:20)