March 14, 1934

MELODY MOMENTS

NIVERSITY of North Carolina has done its part in producing orchestra directors from potential doctors, lawyers, etc. Hal Kemp, who led a campus band there in '26, was a very good friend of Kay Keyser, then studying law, with no more than average interest in music. When Kemp left school to seek his fortune in the band world, he and his boys urged Keyser to organize a group and play for campus trade. Following their suggestion, Keyser became so fond of his avocation that he made it his vocation. Since that time he has enjoyed ever increasing popularity, and become one of the big-timers in the business.

Henry King and his orchestra have landed the swanky Embassy Club through the medium of Irving Mills. It is one of the swellest "spots" in Florida, and King is making the turnstiles play tunes.

All West Coast "spot" managers are wearing overgrown smiles this week, Guy Lombardo broke all cover charge records in his first week's appearance there. Guy and his band picked the public's pocket for a total of \$6,634, more than twice as much as Ted Fiorita, his nearest competitor.

Clyde McCoy vacates the Goid Coast Room of the Drake Hotel in Chicago to make way for Earl Burtnett and his sixteen musicians, and their platinum soloist. McCoy goes to Texas for the remainder of the winter.

PLATTER PATTER

Glen Gray continues to be the favorite band of the disk, and Bing Crosby is still the leading vocalist.

This column's three suggestions for the biggest sellers of the month are: Brunswick No. 6738—Glen Gray and His Casa Loma Band, "You Have Taken My Heart." Distinctive Gene Giffor arrangement, and a sweet melody, "Shadow of Love." Swell tune, nicely arranged; Sergeant vocal.

Columbia No. 2859—Emil Coleman and His Orchestra, "Moon About Town." A hit tune from the New Ziegfield Follies.

"What Is There To Say?" Another melody of the hit class and also from the Follies.

Brunswick No. 6724—Bing Urosby with Lennie Hayton's Orchestra. "Let's Spend An Evening At Home." This combination's best of the month. 'Nuf said.

"Did You Ever See A Dream Walking?" Slightly overplayed tune, but splendidly done by—The Bing.



The way to a man's heart may be thru his stomach, but the way to his pocketbook is still thru his pant's pocket.

-State Lion

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