

*As Broadcast  
Timed Copy*

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FOR: CAMEL CIGARETTES  
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.  
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

PROGRAM #7

Friday, November 19, 1948

(REVISED)

**AS  
BROADCAST**

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N. B. C. (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 6:30 PM PDST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE  
ALAN YOUNG  
CREW CHIEFS QUARTETTE  
FLORENCE HALOP  
CANDY CANDIDO  
ALAN REID  
ELVIA ALJMAN  
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN  
HERB VIGRAN

VERNE SMITH  
GEORGE BARKLEY  
ED CHANDLER

WRITERS

STANLEY DAVIS  
ELON PACKARD  
NORMAN PAUL  
DAVE SCHWARTZ  
JACK BARNETT

51458 0183

(REVISED)

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ORCH &  
QUARTEETE: C-A-M-E-L-S

SMITH: From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present The Jimmy  
Durante Show!

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

DURANTE: (SINGS) INK A DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE  
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE  
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING

INK A DINK A DEE A DINK A DOO  
(APPLAUSE)

SMITH: Yes, the Jimmy Durante Show, with Alan Young, Roy Bargy  
and his orchestra, The Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy  
Candido, and yours truly Verne Smith, brought to you by  
Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: (OUT) ✓

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!

SMITH: Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists  
reported in a coast-to-coast thirty day smoking test of  
hundreds of men and women.

2ND ANNCR: In this test, the doctors reported not one single case  
of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! ✓

SMITH: And now here to start things off with his pal the  
talented young comedian, Alan Young, is the Wizard  
of Shnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante  
In Person!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

MUSIC : YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG

HALOP: (BABY CRY)

DURANTE: EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.

HALOP: (BABY CRY)

DURANTE: YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER.

HALOP: (BABY CRIES AND GURGLES)

DURANTE: AH FORTY MILLION PEOPLE IN ENGLAND AND PRINCESS ELIZABETH  
LEAVES HER BABY WITH ME! ALAN, ISN'T HE BEAUTIFUL. LOOK  
AT HIM. LOOK AT HIM, HE'S REACHING UP TO ME.

YOUNG: No wonder - he thinks your nose is an eight-ounce bottle.

DURANTE: PLEASE, MR. YOUNG. THEY'VE GOT GREAT PLANS FOR MY NOSE  
IN ENGLAND. AS SOON AS THEY CAN GET CHIMES IN IT,  
IT'S GONNA REPLACE BIG BEN.

YOUNG: I'm sorry, Jimmy, maybe it's because I'm just so excited  
about that wonderful event. I'll bet the British people  
are still celebrating.

DURANTE: YES, ALAN. AFTER THE BABY WAS BORN, EVERYBODY IN THE  
PALACE WAS SERVED ALL THE CHAMPAGNE THEY COULD DRINK.  
AND HERE TONIGHT WE HAVE A MAN WHO DRANK 25 BOTTLES.  
TELL ME, SIR, HOW DO YOU FEEL?

CANDY: (LOW) I'm feeling mighty (HIGH) high! (a)

DURANTE: WHEN THEY SAID ENGLAND WAS A TIGHT LITTLE ISLE,  
I GUESS THEY MEANT <sup>it</sup> ~~HIM~~!

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, wherever there's a big event anywhere in the world, you're right in the center of things.

DURANTE: RIGHT, ALAN. AS A MATTER OF FACT, I FLEW TO ENGLAND WITH A PERSONAL GIFT FROM THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR, TWO DOZEN HAND-EMBROIDERED DIAPERS FOR THE BABY.

YOUNG: Gosh, did you make a formal presentation to the new prince?

DURANTE: SORRY TO SAY, NO. I WAS RUNNING IN THROUGH THE PALACE GATES WITH THE TWO DOZEN DIAPERS IN MY ARMS WHEN SOMEBODY YELLED, CHANGE THE GUARDS.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you didn't?

DURANTE: I GOT FOUR OF THEM, BUT THE FIFTH ONE WAS TICKLISH AND HE GOT AWAY!

YOUNG: Well, did you finally get into the palace to view the royal heir?

DURANTE: OF COURSE. BUT WHAT CONFUSION. FOR TWO HOURS I COULDN'T TELL IF IT WAS A BOY OR A GIRL.

YOUNG: How come?

DURANTE: BEASTLY FOG, YOU KNOW! (WITH ALL THAT FOG AND PEOPLE DRIVING ON THE LEFT HAND SIDE OF THE STREET, I THOUGHT I WAS IN CALIFORNIA!)

YOUNG: Did you have time for any sight-seeing while you were there, James?

DURANTE: DID I? I DROVE HITHER AND TITHER THROUGH ENGLAND.  
I SAW THE TOWER OF LONDON - STRATFORD ON THE AVON -  
AND VISITED WORSTERSHIRE ON THE SAUCE. THEN I VISITED  
THE RIVER THAMES.

YOUNG: Tames? Jimmy, you know in England the correct  
pronunciation is not Tames. It's Tems.

DURANTE: TEMS?

YOUNG: Yes. Now what were you doing on the Tems?

DURANTE: GETTING THE NEMS OF SOME PRETTY DEMS.

YOUNG: Oh I see, getting the nems of some pretty dems. (LAUGHS)  
That's pretty good, Jems.

DURANTE: (BURN) LET'S CLOSE THE SUBJECT MR. YOUNG. REMEMBER WHAT  
I LACK IN INTELLIGENCE I MAKE UP FOR IN IGNORANCE. *(Pause) I had a  
put a little  
space in between  
them lines*

YOUNG: Tell me a little more about your London trip, Jim.

DURANTE: WELL, FEELING THE NEED OF PELAXATION I REPAIRED TO A  
NEIGHBORHOOD MOVIE WITH MY ESTEEMED COLLEAGUE GEORGE  
BERNARD SHAW.

YOUNG: George Bernard Shaw! I suppose you went with him to the  
movies because he's such a brilliant wit?

DURANTE: NO, BECAUSE HE'S A VEGETARIAN - HE'S THE ONLY ONE I COULD  
TRUST TO HOLD MY HOT DOG. (I DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE AN  
ISSUE OF IT BUT I DE-TECTED MUSTARD ON HIS BREATH AS  
WE LEFT THE THEATER.)

YOUNG: Well did you enjoy the picture Jimmy?

DURANTE: YEAH, IT WAS ONE OF THOSE ENGLISH DRAWING ROOM COMEDIES  
THAT---

YOUNG: Yeah, I know the kind. It's where the girl says, Darling  
I love you, I'm mad about you. And he says Pip pip. She  
says, but I love you you can't leave me, really you  
can't, you can't leave me. And he says, Pip pip pip and  
she says. What about our children, our home, our future,  
our life together. And he says, pip pip pip pip pip pip.

DURANTE: HOLD IT ALAN, YOU'RE GONNA POP YOUR PIPPER! BUT LEAVING  
THE THEATER, I TOOK A CAB FOR HOME. AND WHEN I REACHED  
MY <sup>Adobe</sup> ADOBE, WHICH WAS ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY, I ASKED THE  
DRIVER HOW MUCH I OWED HIM.

YOUNG: How much was it, Jim?

DURANTE: HE LOOKED AT THE METER AND SAID, "YOU OWE ME THREE BOB,  
A HALF PENNY, SIX SHILLINGS, A HALF CROWN, EIGHT QUID,  
THREE POUNDS, A SOVEREIGN, TWO GINNYS, AND A TUPPENCE".  
IT WAS ROBBERY, BUT I SAID. I'LL GIVE YOU THREE BOB, A  
HALF PENNY, SIX SHILLINGS, A HALF CROWN, EIGHT QUID,  
THREE POUNDS, A SOVEREIGN, TWO GINNYS, BUT NOT A  
TUPPENCE"... AND THE GUY SAID. LISTEN HERE NOSEY, YOU'LL  
GIVE ME A HALF PENNY, SIX SHILLINGS, A HALF CROWN, EIGHT  
QUID, THREE POUNDS, A SOVEREIGN, TWO GINNYS, AND A  
TUPPENCE". I'M TRYING TO GET HOME AND HE'S TRYING TO  
FINANCE THE MARSHALL PLAN. SO I GIVES HIM THE THREE BOB,  
A HALF PENNY, SIX SHILLINGS, A HALF CROWN, EIGHT QUID,  
THREE POUNDS, TWO GINNYS, AND A SOVEREIGN BUT I DIDN'T  
GIVE HIM THE TUPPENCE.

YOUNG: Why not?

DURANTE: HOW COULD I? I LEFT MY TUP IN MY OTHER PENCE. (AH, *I got a million of 'em!*  
~~THOSE ARE THE CONDITIONS THAT PREVAIL.~~)

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I hope this trip hasn't taken your mind off business matters. Tell me, what's tonight's Durante Question of the Week?

DURANTE: WELL THE PRINCESS'S BABY MADE ME THINK OF MARRIAGE SO TONIGHTS QUESTION IS WHAT IS THE IDEAL AGE TO GET MARRIED?

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, that's a great question where do you get your ideas, anyway?-

DURANTE: ALAN, *I'm just being modest when I tell you*  
*I* GET MY GREATEST INSPIRATION WHILE  
MEDITATING AMONG NOBLE WORKS OF ART.

MUSIC: "THE THINKER"

DURANTE: LEMME TELL YOU WHAT I MEAN....

"THE THINKER"

VERSE:

CULTURE AND ART IN MY LIFE PLAY QUITE A PART  
A GREAT SCULPTER MAKES MY SPINE CHILL  
GIVE ME HIGH CLASS STUFF--I JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH  
SHOW ME ANY FAMOUS STATUE AND I THRILL!

I WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF A STATUE OF VENUS DE MILO  
THE OTHER DAY  
WHEN A LITTLE OLD LADY WALKED UP--POINTED TO THE STATUE  
AND SAID,  
"YOU SEE--THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU BITE YOUR FINGER  
NAILS TOO MUCH."

BUT THERE'S ONE GUY CALLED THE THINKER--WITH HIS CHIN  
IN HIS HAND  
I'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM FOR YEARS AND I JUST CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND!

CHORUS:

WHAT IS THE THINKER THINKIN' ABOUT  
WHY DOES HE WRINKLE HIS NOSE  
WHAT IS THE THINKER THINKIN' ABOUT  
IS HE TRYIN' TO REMEMBER WHERE HE LEFT HIS CLOTHES  
IS IT POSSIBLE HE DON'T KNOW WHERE HIS GLASSES ARE  
CAN IT BE THAT HE'S FORGOTTEN WHERE HE LEFT HIS CAR?  
WHAT IS THE THINKER THINKING ABOUT?  
HE'S SO QUIET--MAYBE HE'S A SNOB  
NOW I SHOULDN'T BUTT IN HIS BUSINESS--I DON'T WANT TO  
RAISE A FUSS  
IT COULD BE HE'S JUST WAITIN' FOR A GREYHOUND BUS!  
WHAT IS THE THINKER THINKIN' ABOUT:  
WHY IT TIME THE BUM GOT UP AND FOUND A JOB!!



SITTING THERE WITH HIS HANDS ON HIS KNEES.

WHAT A STATUE!

THE GUY'S BEEN SITTING IN THE SAME PLACE FOR A HUNDRED YEARS.

POOR GUY! HIS WIFE WENT INTO THE BEAUTY PARLOR AND SAID.  
"DON'T MOVE TILL I GET OUT."

YOU KNOW I BUMPED INTO THAT FAMOUS SCULPTOR WHO CARVES  
STATUES ON MOUNTAINS AND I NOTICED HE WAS LOOKING AT ME IN  
AN INTERESTED WAY.

I SAID, "I'LL BET YOU'RE THINKING OF CARVING MY NOSE ON A  
MOUNTAIN."

AND HE SAID, "NO I'M THINKING OF CARVING A MOUNTAIN ON  
YOUR NOSE!"

NOW I KNOW WHY THE THINKER SITS THERE HOLDING HIS HEAD IN H  
HIS HANDS.

ON ONE SIDE OF HIM IS A STATUE OF CLEOPATRA (CHORD)  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF HIM IS A STATUE OF HELEN OF  
TROY (CHORD)

IN FRONT OF HIM IS A STATUE OF LADY GODIVA (CHORD)  
IF YOU'RE GLUED TO YOUR SEAT WITH ALL THOSE PRETTY GIRLS  
AROUND YOU-

YOU'D BE HOLDING YOUR HEAD TOO!

LAST CHORUS

WHAT IS THE THINKER THINKIN' ABOUT  
WHY IT'S TIME THE BUM GOT  
UP AND FOUND A JOB  
IT'S TIME THE BUM GOT UP  
AND FOUND A JOB!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

✓  
ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!!

ANNCR: Yes, smoke Camels for thirty days and prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a coast-to-coast smoking test.

2nd ANNCR: These doctors reported--not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

ANNCR: In this test, hundreds of men and women smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days, an average of one to two packs a day. Each week, their throats were examined by noted throat specialists. Two thousand, four hundred and seventy examinations were made and the doctors reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2nd ANNCR: But prove it for yourself. Let your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat -- tell you about Camel's rich full flavor and cool, cool mildness.

ANNCR: If, at any time, you're not convinced that Camels are the mildest cigarette you've ever smoked, return the package with the unused cigarettes to the makers of Camels, and you will receive its full purchase price, plus postage!

QUARTETTE: C-A-M-E-L-S.

9 25

10 29

MUSIC:      BRIDGE

YOUNG:      Well Jimmy, our question for tonight is "What's the ideal age to get married".

DURANTE:    I DON'T KNOW ABOUT MARRIAGE...

VIGRAN:    Marriage...marriage, don't talk about marriage to me.  
My wife and I got married on Bride and Groom. We won a free honeymoon and twenty thousand dollars worth of prizes.

YOUNG:    Well then how come you're not on your honeymoon?

VIGRAN:    When she put all the prizes in the car there wasn't room for me. (CRIES OUT) (a)

DURANTE:    CLOSE THE DOOR USHERS, THEY'RE COMING OUT OF THE CRACKS.

YOUNG:    Don't let him discourage you on marriage, Jimmy. You shouldn't be going home to a cold lonely house every night.

DURANTE:    MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT YOUNGIE.

YOUNG:    You should come home to a roaring fire in the fire place.

DURANTE:    I'M WITH YOU BOY.

YOUNG:    And your beautiful wife meets you at the door in a gorgeous hostess gown.

DURANTE:    I'M STILL WITH YOU BOY.

YOUNG:    Then she nestles into your lap and snuggles her head on your shoulder.

DURANTE:    GET LOST <sup>boy</sup> ~~KID~~ I CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE MYSELF....BUT YOU SEEM TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT IT YOU MUST'VE BEEN QUITE A CASANOVA IN YOUR YOUTH.

oh I didn't know anything about <sup>(REVISED)</sup> ~~women~~ Jimmy -11-  
YOUNG: Well not really, Jim. You see I lived on a farm and I  
was sixteen before I saw my first girl.

DURANTE: WELL THAT ISN'T SO BAD.

YOUNG: Yeah, but this was a girl horse. When I finally met a  
girl, I couldn't get the horse to give me back my  
fraternity pin.

DURANTE: A CATASTRASCOPE! BUT NOW THAT YOU FOUND A GIRL, TELL ME,  
ARE YOU PRETTY SERIOUS WITH HER.

YOUNG: Yes Jimmy. The other night she told me the nicest  
Christmas gift she could get was to <sup>be</sup> get married and have  
some children! Gee, and only <sup>29</sup> ~~25~~ shopping days till  
Christmas.

DURANTE: ALAN AS YOU GO THROUGH LIFE, YOU'LL LEARN THERE'S SOME  
THINGS YOU CAN'T FIND IN SPEEGELS CHRISTMAS CATALOG.

YOUNG: Well, I've got to do something to get money. That's why  
I'm working as a baby sitter tonight. To pick up a little  
extra money for Christmas. But gosh, I don't know  
anything about baby sitting. <sup>What do I do when I get to the house?</sup> ~~Can you help me Jim?~~

~~DURANTE: SORRY ALAN, I SPECIALIZE IN MOTHER SITTING.~~

~~YOUNG: Mother sitting. What's that?~~

DURANTE: SIMPLE, ALAN. JUST EAT ALL THE FOOD IN THE ICE BOX,  
SPILL COFFEE ON THE RUG, MAKE SOME LONG DISTANCE PHONE  
CALLS, INVITE YOUR FRIENDS IN FOR A DANCE, AND BREAK  
RECORDS ALL OVER THE LIVING ROOM.

YOUNG: Well what happens when the folks come home?

DURANTE: BLAME IT ON THE BABY. (CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE)

JIMMY DURANTE  
11/19/48

(FINAL) -12-

DURANTE: ~~SAY SOMETHING MORE~~ ....BUT IF YOU'RE WORRIED  
YOUNGIE, YOU GO ON OVER TO YOUR JOB AND I'LL STOP BY  
LATER AND SEE HOW YOU'RE GETTING ALONG. WE'LL GO  
WILLY-NILLY. YOU GO WITH WILLY AND I'LL GO WITH NILLY.

CANDY: (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: COME ON NILLY, WE'RE LATE.

MUSIC: ROCK A BYE BABY BRIDGE

MAN: Well daughter I advertised for a baby sitter for you.  
Maybe that's the way you'll be able to get a man.  
For your sake I hope he's young and handsome.

ELVIA: Who cares! At my age you don't ask the butcher what he's  
got under the counter, you just grab it off the hook  
and run!

MAN: Wait a second. Here comes Alan Young the baby sitter  
up the walk.

ELVIA: Oh daddy, turn out all the lights quick. If he thinks  
I'm a little baby maybe I can steal a few kisses.

SOUND: DOOR BELL

MAN: Okay. The lights are out. I'll let him in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

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YOUNG: Gee it's dark in here. Yoo hoo, Mr. Smith.

MAN: Here I am son. I just put the lights out because my baby likes to get used to strangers in the dark. Go ahead, baby, get friendly.

SOUND: KISSING

YOUNG: Gee Mr. Smith, your baby has cute little lips.

SOUND: MORE KISSING

YOUNG: Gosh Mr. Smith, your baby has cute little arms. Help. Mr. Smith, Mr. Smith.

MAN: What's the matter.

YOUNG: Your baby is carrying me out to the porch. Look, I'm ready to start sitting Mr. Smith. Turn on the light so I can see the baby.

MAN: All right let's play it like a little game. Close your eyes and count three. When you open them you'll see her right in front of you.

YOUNG: They're closed.

MAN: (WHISPERS) Come on in daughter. Stand in front of him.

ELVIA: All right, *Mr. Young. Count to three.*

YOUNG: (COUNTS) One, two, three. There...four, five six.... HMMMMMMMM...Seven, eight, nine?....(FRANTICALLY) It's no use, it won't go away!

MAN: Well, how do you like her? This is my little girl.

YOUNG: I know it's a girl, but a girl what? Didn't I pin a fraternity pin on you once?

MAN: Look son, I know I trapped you, but I wanta get my daughter married. There's a million dollars in it for you. Money I made by the sweat of my brow. Digging ditches in the tropics, sleeping in malaria infested jungles, carrying five hundred pound bales on my back, and now if you'll just marry my daughter all that money is yours.

YOUNG: Gee, why can't I get it the easy way like you did? ... Wait, here comes my friend, Jimmy. I'm going home with him ..

MAN: Nothing doing. I paid you to sit here with my baby and you're gonna do it. Now I've got to be going. Goodnight.

ELVIA: Oh I'm so happy you're my baby sitter. Now just the two of us are here all alone.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: ALAN, THE BABY MUST HAVE JUST ARRIVED. I SEE THE STORK IS STILL HERE.

YOUNG: Jimmy, this isn't the stork, it's the baby I've been hired to sit with. Miss Smith, meet Mr. Durante.

ELVIA: (WURTLEBURTLE LAUGH)

DURANTE: I HAVEN'T HEARD A NOISE LIKE THAT SINCE CHLOE PULLED HER LEFT LEG OUT OF THE SWAMP. *(pluff) Lemme get that line right, will you please? (Repeats) Oh, I always get it the 2nd time.*

ELVIA: Ah, Mr. Durante, there's something about you that makes me feel like a tree ready to blossom. To spread my leafy branches, and grow and grow higher and higher.

DURANTE: PLEASE, MADAM, WHAT AM I? A MAN OR A SACK OF VIGORO!

YOUNG: Wait a minute Jimmy. If you marry this girl, her father will give you a million dollars.

DURANTE: IN THAT CASE MADAM. PREPARE TO ANNOUNCE OUR BETRUSSAL. AND NOW TO SHOW YOU WHAT YOUR GETTING, I'LL MAKE LOVE TO YOU DURANTE STYLE..

ELVIA: Oh, I find you utterly fascinating.

DURANTE: I'LL START BY TAKING YOU IN MY ARMS AND LETTING YOU REST YOUR HEAD AGAINST THE RIPPLING MUSCLES OF MY ADAMS APPLE.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy.

DURANTE: AND NOW LEAN CLOSE WHILE I RE-ARRANGE THE BANGS OF MY HAIR TO SPELL OUT I LOVE YOU.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy, please.

DURANTE: AND NOW CLING CLOSE TO ME AND LET ME FAN YOU WITH THE MIGHTY LOBES OF MY EARS.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy stop. I can't stand it, I can't stand it.

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY!.....TAKE OVER ALAN, SHE'S READY FOR THE COUPE DE GRACE.

YOUNG: But Jimmy, I don't want to marry her. Not even for all her money.

DURANTE: ALAN IN THIS WORLD YOU GOTTA LEARN TO BE MERCERIZED.  
(REMEMBER THERE'S A MILLION DOLLARS AT STAKE)

YOUNG: A million dollars. You're right. I'll be able to dine in the most expensive restaurants. I'll eat roast pheasant, caviar, sugar cured hams, filet mignon--



DURANTE: AND THEN YOU LOOK ACROSS THE TABLE AT YOUR WIFE.  
YOUNG: Please - not while I'm eating.  
ELVIA: Now look you two. Stop your stalling. One of you must marry me.  
DURANTE: ALAN, OLD PAL, SHE'S GOT US SURROUNDED LIKE THE HOLE IN A LIFE SAVER.  
YOUNG: Jimmy it's up to you.  
DURANTE: OKAY MADAM, WE'VE BEEN ASKING PEOPLE THE IDEAL AGE TO GET MARRIED, AND THE CONSUMAY OF OPINION SEEMS TO BE THAT THE HUSBAND AND WIFE MUST BE EXACTLY THE SAME AGE.  
ELVIA: I'll abide by that. How old are you, Mr. Young.  
YOUNG: I'm twenty.  
ELVIA: How old are you, Mr. Durante?  
DURANTE: I'M FORTY.  
ELVIA: Oh, goody, I'm sixty. Now I can marry the both of you.  
(GIGGLES)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

DURANTE: IT'S THE GALLOWS.  
(APPLAUSE) ✓

1824

18 24

ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!

ANNCR: Yes, smoke Camels for thirty days and prove what throat specialists found in a coast-to-coast smoking test. After careful, weekly examinations of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days, these specialists reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2nd ANNCR: Camels are more than mild. Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for rich, full flavor! Start your own thirty-day Camel test now.

DURANTE: AND I'D LIKE TO ADD.....

I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE...OPEN THE PACK  
TAKE A LITTLE PUFF AND JUST SIT BACK  
GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES  
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL. ✓  
(APPLAUSE) ✓

1910

1913

MUSIC: FANFARE

SMITH: And now ladies and gentlemen, the Durante Question of the Week. What is the ideal age to be married. In answer to this question, a man in Yakima said --

VIGRAN: When I got married, my wife was 24 and we're very happy.

SMITH: A man in Oshkosh said --

BRYAN: When I got married my wife was 30 and we're very happy.

SMITH: A man in Toledo said --

REID: When I got married my wife was 104 but it didn't work out.

YOUNG: How come?

REID: Her parents came to live with us!

DURANTE: WELL, THE MAGIC CARPET'S WAITING ALAN.

YOUNG: Let's take our question to the people.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT

GROUP: THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT

AND ANY STATE IS A REASON WE SHOULD CELEBRATE

LILLIAN: WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE

HOW OLD SHOULD YOU BE

FOR MATRIMONY

JUST WHEN IS IT BEST TO SAY, "I DO!"

DURANTE: AT WHAT POINT IN LIFE

SHOULD YOU TAKE ON A WIFE.

YOUNG: WE'LL CHART THE NATION FOR THEIR POINT OF VIEW!

DURANTE: WE'VE A MAGIC CARPET TO TAKE THIS TRIP!

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET

YOUNG: WHERE DOES OUR TOUR BEGIN, JAMES?  
DURANTE: IN A LITTLE SUB URBAN EASTERN TOWN  
GROUP: TEANECK, NEW JERSEY -- A TOWN OF GOOD STANDING  
CLEAR THE RUN WAY -- WE'RE COMING IN FOR A LANDING  
M TEANECK!

SOUND: AUTO CRASH

DURANTE: ALAN, WE'RE IN TROUBLE. WHEN WE LANDED THE MAGIC CARPET  
HIT THE BACK OF THAT TRUCK AND DEMOLISHED IT.  
YOUNG: Yeah, and here comes the tough truck driver with murder  
in his eye. What's he gonna say? What's he gonna say?  
BRYAN: Gweetings fwends. (a)  
YOUNG: Why it's our old friend the Maharajah of Rangapoo.  
Maharajah you're wearing two turbans tonight. How come?  
BRYAN: Well the big turban is to show I'm the Grand Maharajah  
of Wangapoo.  
DURANTE: And what's the little turban underneath for?  
BRYAN: I also got a headache.

DURANTE: TELL ME MAHARAJAH, I'M A CURIOUS MAN. WHAT IS  
YOUR FULL OFFICIAL TITLE?

BRYAN: I'm the Fifth Marquis, highest potentate, royal master of  
the seal, grand chancellor of the majestic order of the  
ministry and exalted Maharajah of Rangapoo, but I'm  
not happy.

YOUNG: Why not?

BRYAN: All my friends call me Dribblepuss!...(GIGGLES)

YOUNG: Well, let's get down to the question Maharajah. <sup>(puff)</sup> What do  
you think is the ideal age to be married?

BRYAN: Well I have 89 wives and I was married when I was 22, 24,  
26, 29, 31, 32, 34, 36---

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE. ASK A GUY A SIMPLE QUESTION  
AND HE STARTS A BINGO GAME.

YOUNG: Well I guess our question doesn't work in your case.  
You've been married every year of your life.

BRYAN: Yes, and I'm very happy with my 89 wives. I just got  
a call from Rangapoo that we're going to have an addition  
to the family.

YOUNG: Well congratulations.

DURANTE: CONGRATULATIONS - HOW IS THE EXPECTANT MOTHER?

BRYAN: I don't know - my bookkeeper won't tell me which wife  
it is!

MUSIC: HITS

YOUNG: We're off Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT  
LILLIAN: EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER----WE'RE OFF AGAIN!  
DURANTE: FULL SPEED AHEAD---THERE'S OUR TOWN IN THE DISTANCE!  
YOUNG: HELLO, HELLO.  
GROUP: WINSLOW, ARIZONA  
YOU'RE OUR SECOND BRIEF STOP.  
LILLIAN: WINSLOW - WE'LL GO  
GROUP: TO ARIZONA  
IT'S A SUPER CHIEF STOP!  
YOUNG: WITH OUR FLAGS UNFURLED - THE SIGHTS WE'RE SEEIN'  
DURANTE: WE'LL TELL THE WORLD - IT'S A PLEASURE TO BE IN --  
GROUP: WINSLOW!

DURANTE: LET'S GET TO WORK WITH THE QUESTION, ALAN. WE'LL START  
WITH THAT SWEET, DEMURE LITTLE LADY OVER THERE.

YOUNG: Okay. Pardon me, Miss --

HALOP: Relax, boys, it's Hotbreath Halihan.

DURANTE: AH, IF MY THANKSGIVING TURKEY IS DRESSED LIKE THIS I'LL  
REALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR! *(Shuff) I just looked at her + I can't talk. I can't talk. Confuse me. Young.*

YOUNG: Look, Miss Hotbreath, we want to ask you a few questions.  
What's your occupation?

HALOP: I'm a dancing teacher. I teach men to dance Ring  
Around the Rosy.

DURANTE: BUT THAT'S A KID'S DANCE.

HALOP: You've been dancing with the wrong Rosie.

YOUNG: GIGGLES.

HALOP: What are you laughing at Tall, Blonde and Boneless?

YOUNG: Ah, if you could make me dance with you I'll be a Thanksgiving turkey...a Thanksgiving turkey.

HALOP: Come here, <sup>Sorry</sup> and look deep into my eyes.

YOUNG: (DOES TURKEY GIGGLE)

DURANTE: RUB SOME HONEY ON MY BOY, I THINK HE'S READY TO SEE THE QUEEN BEE.

HALOP: You know, I kinda like you, Bucket Beak. I think I'll teach you how to Conga. Repeat after me....1-2-3 kick. 1-2-3 kick.

DURANTE: 1-2-3. 1-2-3.

HALOP : Why didn't you kick?

DURANTE: . WITH YOU IN MY ARMS, I GOT NOTHING TO KICK ABOUT. (AH, I LOVE THOSE KINDA CARRYINGS ON)

YOUNG: Well, Look Miss Hotbreath, we came here to ask you a question. What do you consider the ideal age to get married?

HALOP: Well, when I was first married I was eighteen and they threw rice and old shoes. I must have been pretty hot stuff, even then.

DURANTE: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

HALOP: The rice was boiled and the tongues in the old shoes  
were panting.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: LET'S GO, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

YOUNG: SAFE GET AWAY, CAPTAIN

DURANTE: AND NOW FOR A LITTLE BIT OF THE CATTLE COUNTRY!

GROUP: WHEN THAT OLD SUN IS SINKING LOW

YOUNG: I WANNA BE IN CLOVIS

GROUP: NEW MEXICO!

DURANTE: THE PRATTLE OF CATTLE MAKES ME KNOW  
HOW MUCH I LONG FOR CLOVIS

GROUP: NEW MEXICO!

YOUNG: A TOUCH OF THE WEST - WAY OUT ON THE PLAINS!

DURANTE: I'M AT MY BEST - WHEN I'M HOLDING THE REINS!

GROUP: IN CLOVIS!

DURANTE: AH, CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO - ONE OF THE QUAINTEST TOWNS  
IN THE OLD WEST.

YOUNG: Yeah, and look who's coming up the street with a  
blanket over his head. A real full-blooded American  
Indian. ~~How, oh mighty chieftan.~~ Are you a Comanche,  
a Ute or a Navajo?



REED: When I take my sandals off, I'm a Blackfoot!

DURANTE: WHY, IT'S OUR OLD FRIEND THE VIENNESE SCIENTIST!.....  
PROFESSOR SIGMUND NUTBERGER.

YOUNG: Ah, you look wonderful, Professor. You're so effervescent.

REED: Did you ever see me when I effer wasn't. (A LA DURANTE)  
Ice hob ein million of d'em, ein million of d'em.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE NOT ONLY STEALS MY ACT, HE  
TRANSLATES IT INTO GERMAN!

REED: Ach, Jimmy, old pal - you can speak our language. Mr.  
Young and I will teach you. Now repeat after us.  
Ach du veck da viener ~~schnitzel~~.

DURANTE: ACH DU VECK DA VIENER ~~SCHNITZEL~~.

YOUNG: Ach <sup>du veck</sup> ~~dune~~ ist de viener schnitzel.

DURANTE: ACH <sup>du veck</sup> ~~DUNE~~ IST DE VIENER SCHNITZEL.

YOUNG: (FAST) Ach du vecht de viener schnitzel, ach dune ist  
de viener schnitzel, vass ist ear nah-mean-nah men see  
mish taso zah gen zee ess meer spresagen ish ver shoysen  
shootzer graben.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. WAIT A MINUTE. I FOLLOW YOU THROUGH  
THE VIENER. I FOLLOW YOU THROUGH THE SCHNITZEL - BUT  
WHEN YOU TURNED LEFT AT SAN BERDOO, BROTHER, YOU LOST  
ME!

YOUNG: But now the business at hand, Professor Nutberger. We  
want to ask you the Durante Question of the Week. What  
do you think is the ideal age to get married?

REED: Well, in my opinion the best time for a woman to get married is between six months and two years of age, and I got a reason.

DURANTE: BUT WHY MARRY A WOMAN THAT AGE? SHE WOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO TALK.

REED: Can you think of a better reason?!

YOUNG: Let's flee, Mr. Durante.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: TAKE ME HOME, MR. YOUNG.

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH, SOUTH, EAST OR WEST

YOUNG: MARRIAGE IS THE RAGE - AT ANY AGE, IT'S THE BEST!

GROUP: IT'S GREAT

LILLIAN: WONDERFUL

YOUNG: MARVELOUS

DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS

ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27<sup>50</sup>

ANNCR:

✓ Each week, the makers of Camel Cigarettes send free Camels to servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast.

This week, among others, the Camels go to:

Veterans' Hospital, Marion, Indiana ... U. S. Army  
Station Hospital, New Cumberland, Pennsylvania ... and  
Veterans' Hospital, Fayetteville, Arkansas.

That makes a total of more than one hundred and eighty  
million cigarettes that the Camel people have sent to  
servicemen and veterans! ✓

28<sup>10</sup>

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

DURANTE: ~~NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU~~  
~~WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY - WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY - LEMME HEAR~~  
~~THAT HIGH NOTE MAESTRO - A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. YOUNG.~~

YOUNG: A delightful note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, NOW THAT WE'VE ASKED OUR QUESTION ALL OVER  
THE COUNTRY, WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE BEST AGE FOR  
MARRIAGE?

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I think any age is ideal, and to prove it  
I went to the Lonely Hearts Club and got the oldest  
applicant there. Tell me, how old are you, Miss Fidgit?

CANDY: (GIGGLES) Ninety-four!

DURANTE: WELL LOOK, MISS FIDGIT, YOU'RE NINETY-FOUR YEARS OLD,  
AND YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MARRIED OR HAD A PROPOSAL OF  
MARRIAGE. WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY?

CANDY: (HIGH) Do you think I've missed the boat?

DURANTE: *Pull up the gang plank... it's time to say Bon Voyage*  
~~NOT ONLY THAT... YOUR TEEN YEARS COULDN'T...GOODNIGHT,~~  
MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS - AND GOODNIGHT, MRS. CALABASH,  
WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF  
(APPLAUSE)

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan ... Listen in again next Friday night -- for the Jimmy Durante Show, with Alan Young, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.  
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME .... FADE FOR

28<sup>5-6</sup>

ANNCR: America's largest-selling smoking tobacco is Prince Albert. Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for cool smoking and even burning. It's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get the pocket tin of Prince Albert with the new humidor top. Yes, this new top locks out air and seals in P.A.'s freshness and flavor. ✓

29<sup>15</sup>

MUSIC: SNEAKS IN

SMITH: Camel cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night ~~when they present~~ "13 Rue Madeleine" with Humphrey Bogart, Leon Ames, William Lundigan, and John Dea. ✓  
(APPLAUSE)

29<sup>25</sup>

ANNCR: THIS IS NBC THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.