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

PROGRAM #8

Friday, November 26, 1948

(REVISED)

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 ALLMAN
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN

WRITERS

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
DAVE SCHWARTZ
JACK BARNETT

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

ORCH &
QUARTETTE: 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: Yes, 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) ✓

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53
110

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER (HITS HIGH NOTE)
THAT'S THE SIGNAL FOR MY RELATIVES TO STOP EATING ---
THANKSGIVING IS OVER AND NOW FOR MY SECOND NUMBER
I'LL SING (SINGS)
I'D LOVE TO GET YOU ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA.

HALOP: (SYRUPY) Oh, Jimmy, I'd love to go with you on a slow
boat to China.

DURANTE: I WAS ONLY REFERRING TO MY LAUNDRY I DIDN'T EXPECT A
BUNDLE LIKE THIS. (THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A MIXUP. THE
GUY WHO GETS MY SIX PAIR OF SHORTS IS GONNA BE VERY
DISAPPOINTED)

YOUNG: Oh Jimmy, the girls go for you wherever you are!

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY!

YOUNG: Some men have gallantry, some men've got savoir faire -
but you - you - you're - you're ---

DURANTE: HANDSOME?

YOUNG: No, you - you've got -- you've got ---

DURANTE: CHARM?

YOUNG: No - you - you - you ---

DURANTE: THINK, ALAN, THINK.

YOUNG: You - you - you -

DURANTE: WHAT A TIME TO LOSE HIS MEMORY! (THE BOY IS SUFFERING
FROM AUNT NEESIA.)

YOUNG: I should've remembered Jimmy. Maybe I just ate too much turkey yesterday.

DURANTE: ALMOST EVERYBODY IN THE COUNTRY DID ALAN, AND THAT'S WHY WE BRING YOU THE COMMENTS OF A TYPICAL AMERICAN ON THE DAY AFTER THANKSGIVING. TELL ME, SIR, AFTER EATING TEN POUNDS OF TURKEY, THREE HELPINGS OF DRESSING, SWEET POTATOES AND CRANBERRY SAUCE, HOW DO YOU FEEL?

CANDY: I'm feeling mighty bromo. (a)

DURANTE: AH THAT'S DEMOCRACY AT WORK. YESTERDAY WE STUFFED THE TURKEY AND TODAY HE'S STUFFING US.

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, you really had a festive Thanksgiving. I read in the papers where you were invited to the White House to eat turkey with the president.

DURANTE: YES AND WHAT AN EMBARRASSING OCCASION IT WAS FOR DURANTE. THE PRESIDENT STOOD AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE WITH HIS CARVING TOOLS AND THE MINUTE I SAT DOWN HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY NOSE AND SAID, "THIS IS THE BIGGEST BIRD I'VE EVER SEEN --- BUT WHO CUT THE WINGS OFF OF IT?"

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Imagine that. How could the president think your nose was a ----- (SHORT LAUGH) Any white meat left, Jim?

DURANTE: PLEASE ALAN, A LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE SHNOOZ. THIS IS WHERE BOBBY BREEN HID OUT FOR TWO DAYS.

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, while you were in Washington did the President show you that new traffic signal they installed for him. I understand it turns red all four ways when the President crosses the street.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, ALAN. MR. TRUMAN AND I TRIED IT OUT. BUT JUST AS WE GOT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE INTERSECTION A CAR SWOOPED DOWN AND MISSED US BY INCHES.

YOUNG: Jimmy, who was it?

DURANTE: A WOMAN FROM LOS ANGELES. SHE WANTED TO BE THE FIRST ONE TO GO THROUGH FOUR RED LIGHTS AT THE SAME TIME. (a)

YOUNG: Gosh, you really saw everything. Did you have a chance to brouse around the White House.

(FINAL) -4- *of that word sent in the dictionary now I know why.*

DURANTE: YES, ALAN, I HAD A WONDERFUL BRUISE. I WALKED FROM ONE HISTORICAL ROOM TO ANOTHER AND THEN WHEN I CAME TO THE ROOM WHERE GEORGE WASHINGTON SLEPT I BOWED LOW BESIDE THE BED AND -----

YOUNG: I can see it all, Jimmy. You bowed low beside the bed because suddenly you were thinking of Washington, the fighting man. That snow at Valley Forge. (BRRRR) The spirit of seventy-six (IMITATES FLUTE) Don't fire till you see the whites of their eyes. Then let 'em have it, men. (MACHINE GUN FIRE) They got me, they got me. (GROANS) And that's why you bowed low beside Washington's bed.

DURANTE: NO, ALAN. I JUST WANTED TO SEE WHERE HE THREW HIS CHERRY PITTS! BUT I DID SPEND THE NIGHT AT THE WHITE HOUSE AND MY ROOM-MATE WAS GENERAL MARSHALL.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you shared the same bed with General Marshall?

DURANTE: SURE! WITH MATCHING CROW-SHAY ON OUR NIGHT GOWNS. AND WHAT AN EXASPERATING NIGHT THAT WAS. THE GENERAL CAME TO BED WITH A BOX OF CRACKERS, A JAR OF MUSTARD, TWO POUNDS OF CHEESE, A QUART OF PICKLES, AND FOUR LOAVES OF PUMPERNICKEL.

YOUNG: Weren't you annoyed sleeping with all that food?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY. I TURNED TO HIM AND SAID "MARSHALL I DON'T MIND YOUR HAVING A PLAN BUT DO YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT TO BED WITH YOU?" WHEN I WOKE UP THE PUMPERNICKELS WERE SLICED.

YOUNG: How come?

DURANTE: THE GENERAL GOES TO BED WITH HIS SWORD.

YOUNG: Well it must have been an interesting night at the

White House. Did you finally get some sleep, Jim?

DURANTE: NO, ALAN. SEEING ALL THIS FOOD ME ME ^(Insert below) HUNGRY MYSELF,

SO HEADING FOR THE ICE BOX I SLIPS ON A PINK KIMONA

OVER MY NIGHTGOWN, ADJUSTS MY MOTHER HUBBARD SLEEPING

CAP AND STARTS DOWN THE HALL WITH A LIGHTED CANDLE IN

MY HAND.

YOUNG: You must have made a pretty picture there in the dim
light of the hall.

DURANTE: THAT I DID. JUST AS I PASSED THE PRESIDENT'S DOOR,
HARRY STUCK HIS HEAD OUT AND SAID, "PLEASE, BESS, YOU
CAN STOP PACING THE FLOOR NOW.....I GOT A JOB FOR THE
NEXT FOUR YEARS." (a)

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy what an amazing man. You're not only a
great entertainer and a talented singer, you're
advisor to the President too.

(Insert) Me me. That's the way it's written.
And they blame me for it. It should
be made me.

(REVISED)

-6-

DURANTE: ALAN, I'M A MAN OF MANY FAUCETS. AND THAT'S THE BASIS
FOR MY DURANTE QUESTION OF THE WEEK. "ARE YOU HAPPY IN
YOUR PRESENT OCCUPATION.

YOUNG: Well that's a great question but tell me Jim.
Confidentially, are you happy in yours?

DURANTE: ALAN, NOW THAT YOU ASK ME I MUST ANSWER IN THE
AFFIRMATIVE -- NO! LIKE EVERYONE ELSE I HAVE A SECRET
AMBITION TOO. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

MUSIC: I WANT TO BE A SKYWRITER
(APPLAUSE)

"SKYWRITER"VERSE:

I'M NOT A GUY WHO CLAIMS TO DO A MILLION THINGS
I KNOW MY LIMIT -- NO ONE'S KIDDING ME!
BUT WAY UP IN AN AIR-PLANE WRITING HIGH IN THE SKY.
IS SOMEPLACE I KNOW I CAN NEVER BE.

CHORUS:

I'D MAKE A WONDERFUL--SKYWRITER
IF I ONLY KNEW HOW TO SPELL.
FIVE THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE EARTH - HIGHER THAN A BIRD
CAN I GO THRU THE DICTIONARY LOOKING UP A WORD?
SOME GUYS IN THE SKIES CAN WRITE A WHOLE SENTENCE
THEY EVEN DRAW PICTURES AS WELL
BUT WHEN I SEE THEM WRITING WORDS I FEEL VERY SAD.
ITS HARD ENOUGH FOR ME WITH JUST A PENCIL AND PAD!
I'D MAKE A WONDERFUL -- SKYWRITER!
IF I ONLY KNEW HOW TO SPELL!

DURANTE: AH, I LOVE SKYWRITING BUT IT HAS ITS TROUBLES. YESTERDAY MY FRIEND UNBRIAGO WAS SKYWRITING AND A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED. HE MIS-SPELLED A WORD AND STEPPED OUT TO ERASE IT. BUT I GOT WORRIES TOO. WHILE FLYING OVER MY GIRL FRIEND'S HOUSE I ASKED MY INSTRUCTOR TO SPELL OUT I LOVE YOU AND WHAT HAPPENS! MY GIRL MARRIES THE INSTRUCTOR AND I WINDS UP MARRIED TO A BALD EAGLE! WHAT A PILOT I HAD. HE TOOK ME UP IN A THREE-MOTOR PLANE. WE'RE FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH WHEN SUDDENLY...

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: ONE MOTOR GOES DEAD. THE PILOT SAYS "DON'T WORRY, WE STILL GOT TWO MOTORS LEFT." THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: THE SECOND MOTOR GOES DEAD. I LOOKS AT THE PILOT AND HE SAYS, DON'T WORRY, WE STILL GOT ONE MOTOR LEFT. THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: THE THIRD MOTOR GOES DEAD. THE PILOT LOOKS AT ME AND SAYS, "OKAY. BUD, YOU CAN START WORRYIN' NOW!"

MUSIC: YES, I'D MAKE A WONDERFUL SKY WRITER, IF I ONLY KNEW HOW TO SPELL.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

905

DURANTE.

11/26/48

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905

Orch.
1ST ANNCR:

Camels Bridge
How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR:

Smoke Camels -- and see!

1ST ANNCR:

Prove for yourself how mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR:

In a recent coast to coast test, hundreds of men and women smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days....An average of one to two packs of Camels 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!

1ST ANNCR:

But prove Camel mildness for yourself!

Let your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat --

Tell you how mild and full-flavored Camels are!

2ND 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!

QUARTEETE:

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

1003

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
11-26-48

(FINAL) -10- 3
10

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, TONIGHT'S QUESTION IS "ARE YOU HAPPY IN YOUR PRESENT OCCUPATION".

YOUNG: That's right, Schnozz, and to help clarify the question, we have a gentleman here with a very unusual occupation. He's a hog caller.

DURANTE: TELL ME, SIR. I UNDERSTAND THAT BY USING TWO DIFFERENT VOICES YOU CAN MAKE THE HOGS COME RUNNING TO YOU NO MATTER WHERE THEY ARE. HOW DO YOU DO IT?

CANDY: (LOW) Well the boy hogs think I'm a (HIGH) girl hog. And the girl hogs think I'm a (LOW) boy hog!

DURANTE: HIS TONSILS MUST LEAD A DOUBLE LIFE ... BUT ABOUT OUR QUESTION, ALAN. ARE YOU HAPPY IN YOUR PRESENT OCCUPATION?

YOUNG: Yes, Jimmy, although I've always wanted to be a musician, even when I was a little kid in Scotland. I wanted to play the bagpipes, but we were too poor to afford one, so instead, I used to walk around the room blowing into the vacuum cleaner. And then a terrible thing happened.

DURANTE: WHAT WAS THAT?

YOUNG: Someone plugged it in and it took them eight hours to get me out of the bag, but how about you, Jimmy? You seem to be very happy in your job as a comedian.

DURANTE: YES, ALAN, BUT AS A YOUTH I WANTED TO BE A LAWYER - ONE OF THOSE ENGLISH BANNISTERS. YOU KNOW IN MY FIRST CASE MY CLIENT WAS CONVICTED OF MURDER.

YOUNG: Convicted of murder? Did you eventually save him?

DURANTE: IN THE NICK OF TIME. THEY GAVE ^{(Laughs) Pardon me folks.} MY CLIENT HIS LAST MEAL, TOOK HIM TO A LITTLE CHAMBER, SEALED ALL THE DOORS, STOPPED UP THE CRACKS, AND THEN THEY TURNED ON THE GAS. SO MY CLIENT POUNDS ON THE WALL AND YELLS OUT AT ME - WHAT SHALL I DO? IT WAS THEN THAT DURANTE'S GREAT LEGAL MIND WENT INTO ACTION.

YOUNG: What did you tell him, Jimmie?

DURANTE: DON'T INHALE!

YOUNG: Gosh, I never thought of you as a great legal mind, Jim. Why you can help me. I got into trouble the other day.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, ALAN. IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW, I CAN ALWAYS GET YOU OUT ON A WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUSLE.

YOUNG: You see it all started like this. I needed a little extra money for the holidays, so I went from door to door selling Christmas cards. (MIKE FADE) Things weren't going so well -----

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS IN B.G.

YOUNG: I started out bright and early that morning ... (FADE) Gee, I hope I can make my first sale .. I'll try this door here.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

REED: (ROUGH) I'm busy -- whatever it is, slip it under the door.

YOUNG: Okay.

SOUND: CORK SQUEAK AND POP

YOUNG: Well it was a tight squeeze, but I made it.

REED: What do you want?

YOUNG: I'm selling original Christmas cards. Just listen to this one I wrote ..

To A Wealthy Uncle

I'm your favorite nephew, I know

And you promised to leave me your dough

But each time you get sick you recover so quick

Uncle, when you gotta go, you gotta go!

REED: Oh no! What are you, a fool, an idiot, a moron, a jerk, an imbecile?

YOUNG: I'm in there someplace.

REED: You jerk!

YOUNG: Ahhhhhh! ... Look, Mister, you can't bully me.

MAN: Oh I can't, can't I?

YOUNG: No. Put up your hands. Put up your hands.

MAN: My hands are up.

YOUNG: Now wave bye-bye -- I'm getting out of here! 'Bye now.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

YOUNG: I better put him down as doubtful. Well maybe I'll have better luck with this apartment over here.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR -- DOOR OPEN

ELVIA: Oh, a man, a wonderful, wonderful man!

YOUNG: Duhhh! I think I'd better try another place.

ELVIA: Oh no, you must come in. It's much warmer inside.

YOUNG: No, I'm not going to ---

SOUND: WHIZ WHISTLE -- DOOR SLAM

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) It is warmer inside, isn't it? Look, Madam, I'm selling Christmas Cards.

ELVIA: I don't need any Christmas Cards. What I really need is a card for a wedding.

YOUNG: Congratulations, who's the girl?

ELVIA: Just get out the wedding card and read the verse.

YOUNG: Well here's one that says, "I've dreamed about you all
my life,
Now, darling, will you be
my wife."

ELVIA: (HYSTERICALLY) Oh, he said it, he said it. I'm yours.
We'll be married and then in a few years we'll have a
lot of little one's and they'll be the image of me.

YOUNG: Gee, and I'd always planned on having children.....
(EXCITED) Wait a minute. I'm not gonna marry you.

ELVIA: Oh yes you are. You proposed to me and now there's no
escape. All the doors are locked.

YOUNG: Doors locked! Then I'll escape by crashing through that
big glass door!

ELVIA: Don't be silly, you can't get out that way -- that's the
door to my shower!

YOUNG: Don't try to kid me -- here I go.

SOUND: TERRIFIC GLASS CRASH

YOUNG: Scrub my back, please?.....(NORMAL VOICE) So you see
Jimmy that woman is gonna sue me for breach of promise.
That's why I need a lawyer.

DURANTE: MY CALENDAR IS FULL BUT I'LL TAKE THE CASE. NOW WHEN YOU
GET UP ON THE STAND TAKE THESE WALNUTS WITH YOU.

YOUNG: Walnuts?

DURANTE: YEAH YOU'RE CLOSE TO THE JUDGE -- EVERY TIME HE POUNDS
HIS GAVEL WE EAT!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: GAVEL

BRYAN: Hear ye, hear ye, court is now in session. The case of
Alan Young versus Elvia Short.

REED: (STERNLY) Thank you Bailiff. Now Mr. Durante, since you're the attorney for Alan Young I want to know whether you care to enter a pleas of nolle process contendre or non compis mentis.

DURANTE: NEITHER YOUR HONOR. THIS IS A CLEAR CASE OF QUANTA LA GOOSTA.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you'd better get busy and defend me.

DURANTE: LEAVE IT TO ME YOUNGIE. YOUR HONOR, I MOVE THAT MY CLIENT BE FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE AND SENTENCED TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

YOUNG: Jimmy, why'd you say that?

DURANTE: I DIDN'T WANT THE JUDGE TO THINK I WAS PREDJUDICED IN YOUR FAVOR.

REED: Well, Mr. Durante, since this is a breach of promise suit I think it's time you cross examined the plaintiff.

DURANTE: ALRIGHT YOUR HONOR. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY - BEFORE THIS CASE IS OVER I INTEND TO IPSO YOUR FACTO AND PROVE THAT MY BOY IS "NON COMPESS MINESTRONE". NOW MISS SHORT, WILL YOU TAKE THE STAND?

ELVIA: Oh Mr. Durante I love to be cross examined by you.
(WURTLEBURTLE LAUGH)

DURANTE: I HAVEN'T HEARD A NOISE LIKE THAT SINCE CHLOE PULLED
HER LEFT LEG OUT OF THE SWAMP. ^(a) LAST WEEK I MUFFED
THAT LINE. (THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TALKING WITH A
RENTED TONGUE.)

YOUNG: Jimmy get back to my law suit. I've got a lot at
stake.

DURANTE: WATCH THIS ALAN, I'LL TWIST MY FINGER AROUND HER.
TELL ME MADAM, IS IT TRUE THAT ON JANUARY 17, 1918
YOU MARRIED OSCAR STRUDLHAUFER AND LIVED WITH HIM FOR NINE
YEARS AND FIVE MONTHS AT 145 AND A HALF ELM STREET AND HAD
SIX CHILDREN NAMED EMMA, CHARLIE, LOUIE, SAM, MOE AND
HENRIETTA?

ELVIA: No.

DURANTE: JUST A STAB IN THE DARK.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you've gotta prove that she's fickle. Make love
to her and the jury will know she tricked me.

DURANTE: ALAN, THAT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO FIND THE CORPUS
DELICATESSEN. MADAM PLAINTIFF, PREPARE TO BECOME
THE DEFENDANT.

ELVIA: Oh I find you utterly fascinating.

DURANTE: I'LL START BY FLICKING MY EYE LASHES AGAINST YOUR
EYE LASHES UNTIL THE SPARKS FLY.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy.

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: NOW LEAN CLOSE WHILE I WATCH THE REFLECTION OF YOUR EYES IN THE COLLAR BUTTON OF MY WINTER UNDERWEAR.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy, stop.

DURANTE: AND NOW LEAN CLOSE AND FIND THE BOX OF BON BONS I HAVE HIDDEN FOR YOU IN THE CLEFT OF MY CHIN.

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

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY GO AHEAD, ALAN. THE JURY IS WITH YOU. PLAY ON THEIR SYMPATHY WITH A GOOD SOB STORY.

YOUNG: Okay, Jimmy. (CRYING) Ladies and gentlemen of the jury. I had such an unhappy childhood. I was a step child. My dad ripped up the steps one day and there I was. But now I'm at your mercy. You can't ruin my life. You can't ruin my life. I'm too proud to go to jail.

DURANTE: ATTENTION ORANGE GROWERS -- COVER YOUR SMUDGE POTS -- THE RAINS ARE COMING EARLY THIS YEAR.

SOUND: GAVEL

REED: Mr. Young, your troubles are over. You can stop crying now. In view of the conduct of your attorney and the underhanded methods he used, it is the decision of this court that you go free and your attorney James Durante, be sentenced to the gas chamber.

DURANTE: GAS CHAMBER! ALAN, WHAT SHOULD I DO?

YOUNG: Don't inhale!

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF) ~
(APPLAUSE) ✓

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1818

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
11/26/48

-18-

18'8

COMMERCIAL

orch: Camels Bridge

1ST ANNCR: Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days and prove for yourself just how mild a cigarette can be!

2ND ANNCR: In a recent coast-to-coast smoking test, noted throat specialists made weekly examinations of the throats of hundred^s of men and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

1ST ANNCR: Start your own thirty-day Camel mildness test now. See for yourself just how mild Camels are!

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) ✓

1902
1905

1965

THIRD SPOT

SMITH: ✓ And now for the Durante question of the week. Tonite's question is "Are you happy in your present occupation?" We now bring you the opinions of the men who work at the most dangerous trades in the country.

REED: I walk a tight rope across the Grand Canyon but I like it. My friends call me "Happy"

BRYAN: I blast coal out of mines 7,000 feet under the ground. My friends call me "Blackie".

CANDY: I put my head in a lion's mouth two time a day. My friends call me "Shorty".

DURANTE: USHERS RUSH THIS BOY TO THE NEAREST BAR AND PUT A HEAD ON HIM.

YOUNG: Well Jim, the magic carpet...is waiting.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, YOUNGIE, HOP ABOARD AND WE'LL QUESTION THE NATION.

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 OUTH TO CELEBRATE
DO YOU FEEL BLUE
IS IT THE JOB THAT YOU DO
OR IS YOUR WORK AS PLEASANT AS CAN BE

DURANTE: DOES YOUR POSITION
LIVE UP TO YOUR AMBITION

YOUNG: WE'LL TOUR THE NATION AND SEE

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

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET

YOUNG: WE'RE OFF ON ANOTHER EXCURSION.

DURANTE: AND HERE IS OUR FIRST TOWN--- --

GROUP: DON'T LOOK NOW - BUT RIGHT BELOW
IS A LITTLE TOWN IN IDAHO
IDAHO FALLS!

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, HERE WE ARE IN IDAHO FALLS. WHAT A SPORTSMANS PARADISE THIS IS. THE HUNTING SEASON IS IN FULL SWING.

YOUNG: It must be. Look what's charging down the Main Street. It's a savage bull moose. Jimmie, look at that ugly head. Now, he's charging at us....He's opening his mouth! I wonder what horrible sound will come out?

BRYAN: Gweetings friends.

YOUNG: Why, it's the Maharajah of Rangapoo.

DURANTE: THE MARAHARAJARAH OF RANGAPOO? WHAT'S HE DOING IN IDAHO? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WENT IN FOR HUNTING.

BRYAN: Oh yes. Once in far off Wangapoo, I was chased by a big fewocious bear. He kept getting closer and closer and finally, he weached out with his big paw and gwabbed my pants.

YOUNG: What did you do?

BRYAN: I turned to the bear and said, "Look -- if you're getting in I'm getting out".

YOUNG: Well as a hunter, Maharajah, are you a crack shot?

BRYAN:

I am a crack shot. I will a repeating
~~Yeah a 48 repeater! And I'm the best shot in the~~
wife
~~country~~ I can shoot a cigarette out of a man's hand at
20 paces.

YOUNG:

Aah, what's so wonderful about that. I can do it.
Jimmie, stand back there and I'll shoot that cigarette
right out of your hand.

DURANTE:

YOUNGIE, ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN DO IT?

YOUNG:

I'm positive. I'll just take the gun, aim and fire.

SOUND:

GUNSHOT

YOUNG:

There. Now Jimmie, pick up the cigarette.

DURANTE:

WITH WHAT????

YOUNG:

Well, enough of this foolishness, Jim. Say Maharajah,
we have to ask you our question of the week. Are you
happy in your occupation?

BRYAN:

Well, in Wangapoo all the women wear veils. But after
twenty five years of arguing with the Pwime Minister I
passed a law so that the women could remove the veils
from their faces. Now I can't go back.

YOUNG:

Why?

BRYAN:

Ooooo, are they ugly!

MUSIC:

HITS

DURANTE:

LET'S POP OFF MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG:

I'm right beside you, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT.
YOUNG: ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, CAPTAIN DURANTE!
DURANTE: ROGER --- AND NOW FOR OUR NEXT DESTINATION!
GROUP: ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA -- HELLO!
LILLIAN: DO YOU MIND IF WE TAKE A LOOK AROUND?
GROUP: ALTOONA, IT'S A PLEASURE TO GO.
YOUNG: WHERE THE RAILROAD CARS HAVE THEIR STAMPIN' GROUND.
DURANTE: WE'VE A FEW RESPECTS TO PAY
IN THE DEPOT IN OLD P. A.
GROUP: ALTOONA!

DURANTE: WELL YOUNGIE, HERE WE ARE ON THE MAIN STREET OF
ALTOONA, PENNA.

YOUNG: Jimmie, Jimmie look at that shy, demure little miss in
gingham and braids coming down the street.

DURANTE: LET'S QUERY HER....TELL ME MISS...

FLO: Relax boys, it's Hot Breath Hallihan.

DURANTE: LAY OUT MY BUSTER BROWN SUIT, MOTHER, I'M A KID AGAIN
TONIGHT.

YOUNG Miss Hot Breath, the Durante question of the week is
about jobs. What is your occupation?

FLO: I used to be a theatre usher but I had to give it up.
Every night, I'd turn on my flashlight and say to the
men---follow me.

DURANTE: WELL, WHY DID YOU GIVE UP THE JOB?

FLO: That was 6 months ago and I still can't get rid of them!
The boys call me dry ice. I can cool anyone off.

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

FLO: What are you laughing at, Tall, Thin and Spinless?

YOUNG: Dry ice! You're not like dry ice.

FLO: Come here ^{Sonny} and let me kiss you like this.

SOUND: KISS (SOUND OF HOT POKER IN BUCKET OF COLD WATER)

FLO: Well?

YOUNG: Put me on a stick--I'm a popsickle!

DURANTE: I BETTER OPEN MY POUCH. MY BOY IS READY TO JUMP OUT
AND HOP AROUND FOR HIMSELF".

FLO: You know, you're not so bad yourself, bucket beak. Come
here and put your arms about me.

DURANTE: PLEASE, MISS HOT BREATH.

FLO: And now cuddle close while I put my cheek against your cheek.

DURANTE: OH, MISS HOT BREATH.

FLO: And now I'll crush you in my embrace like this.

DURANTE: STOP IT, MISS HOT BREATH, I CAN'T STAND IT, I CAN'T STAND IT.

FLO: Sorry, I show no mercy!

DURANTE: (USHERS, LOCK THE DOORS. SOMEBODY IS SELLING MY ~~LINE~~^{jokes}.)

YOUNG: Well look, Miss Hot Breath-about our question for the week. Are you happy in your present occupation?

FLO: At present I'm unemployed but I've been offered a job as a steam shovel operator.

YOUNG: How could you ever work as a steam shovel operator?

FLO: They've got the shovel--they want me to supply the steam.

DURANTE: LET'S BLOW, MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC HITS

YOUNG: I'm with you, Mr. Durante.

(a)

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

YOUNG: I'M STILL WITH YOU, JAMES - LEAD THE WAY!

DURANTE: IT'S EASTWARD, HO - AND A VERY WELL KNOWN TOWN!

GROUP: IT'S JERSEY CITY! NEW JERSEY --

LILLIAN: SEE THE HUDSON RIVER POUNDING ALONG AT THE COAST

GROUP: IT'S THE HOME OF THE GROVER VETERAN POST

YOUNG: ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE U.S.A.

DURANTE: WE'RE TAKING TIME OUT--SO THAT WE CAN STAY

GROUP: IN JERSEY CITY!

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, LET'S GET READY TO POP THE QUESTION HERE IN
JERSEY CITY. LOOK OVER THERE, IT'S THE FAMOUS VIENNA~~SE~~
SCIENTIST.....PROFESSOR NUTBERGER.

YOUNG: Tell me Professor Nutberger, I've heard about
your famous experiment in raising tropical fish. Four
months ago you put two tropical fish alone in a tank.
What was the result?

REED: Nothing. Does anybody wanna buy two fish named Louie
and Sam. (LAUGHS)

DURANTE: AH PROFESSOR. YOU'RE SO EFFERVESCENT.

REED: Did you effer see me ven I effer vasn't? Ach du lieber
I done it again.

YOUNG: Tell me Professor. What sort of scientific work are
you engaged in at the moment.

REED: Well I am experimenting with the art of reading bumps
on peoples heads. Now look at my head. This bump here
is what you get from meditating, and this bump is what
you get from studying.

DURANTE: WELL WHAT'S THIS BIG BUMP IN THE MIDDLE?

REED: That is from a former marriage....I married her for
knockwurst and I got the wurst knock.

YOUNG: Well, it's been a long time, Professor. Do you
remember the last time I saw you was when we went out
with that beautiful little red head.

REED: Ach, do I remember. We stole her right out from under
her boy friends nose.

YOUNG: Yeah, she sent him out to buy some groceries and when
we came in she forgot about him and went out with us.

REED: Ye she left him standing on the corner with a bag full
of apples. I wonder who that sap was, anyway.

DURANTE: ANYBODY CARE FOR A DISH OF APPLESAUCE?

YOUNG: Well look Professor, we came here to ask you the
Durante Question of the week. Are you happy with your
present occupation?

REED: No. On the side I am an inventor. I just invented a
car with all modern gadgets. It goes 300 miles an hour
and can stop on a dime. But there's just one more
gadget we have to install.

DURANTE: WHAT'S THAT?

REED: A putty knife to scrape the driver off the windshield.

MUSIC: HITS

(REVISED)

-28-

DURANTE: TAKE ME HOME MR. YOUNG.

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH SOUTH EAST OR WEST

YOUNG: WITH AMBITION YOUR POSITION IS THE BEST

GROUP: ITS GREAT

LILLIAN: WONDERFUL

YOUNG: MARVELOUS

DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS!

ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27 46

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
11/26/48

2746

SMITH: 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: U. S. Naval Hospital, Long Beach, California...U. S. Marine Hospital, Ellis Island, New York...and Veterans' Hospital, Muskogee, Oklahoma.

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

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DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU
WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY - WHEN WE'RE FAR AWAY - IEMME HEAR
THAT HIGH NOTE MAESTRO.

YOUNG: A delightful note, Mr. Durante.

DURANT: A DELECTABLE NOTE MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, we've heard about a lot of occupations tonight
but I know you were only kidding about the lawyer thing.
Now tell me. What was your real ambition.

DURANTE: ALAN, EVER SINCE I WAS A KID I WANTED TO BE A HANDSOME
SCREEN LOVER WHO WAS ADORED BY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN WHEREVER
HE WENT. THE IDOL OF MILLIONS OF GORGEOUS ^{feminists,} DAMES, AND ---
WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT. I MADE IT!.....

GOODNIGHT MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS AND GOOD NIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER
YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF ✓

(APPLAUSE)

28³⁸

(REVISED) -31-

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

ANNCR: Pipe smokers -- the initials P.A. stand for Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco. Prince Alberts 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 P.A. with the new humidor top that locks out air and seals in freshness and flavor. Get Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke! ✓

MUSIC: SNEAKS IN

SMITH: Camel cigartetts also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present *the* "Night Song" starring Merle Oberon, Van Heflin and Hoagy Carmicheal.

Symphonic Romance

(APPLAUSE) ✓

ANNCR: THIS IS NBC THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.