

*As Broadcast
Timed Copy*
(REVISED)

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R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N.C.

BROADCAST #10

Friday, December 10th, 1948

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N.B.C. (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 6:30 P.M. P.D.S.T

SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
ALAN REED
ELVIA ALIMAN
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN
COLLEEN COLLINS

WRITERS:

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
DAVE SCHWARTZ
JACK BARNETT

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

51458 0274

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

SMITH: From Hollywood California, 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 GROONING
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)

1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR: Smoke CAMELS -- and see.

1ST ANNCR: Yes, prove for yourself how mild CAMELS are.

2ND ANNCR: In a recent coast-to-coast test of hundreds of men
and women who smoked CAMELS, and only CAMELS, for
thirty days, noted throat specialists 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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55

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110

(FINAL)

-1A-

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 (HIGH NOTE)
YOU'LL HAVE TO PARDON THAT NOTE FOLKS--ERROL FLYNN JUST
KICKED ME IN THE SHINS.....BUT NOW FOR MY SECOND NUMBER
I'LL SING----

MUSIC: INTRO TO CHLOE

DURANTE: CHLOE.

MUSIC: INTRO TO CHLOE

DURANTE: CHLOE!

HALOP: (SWEETLY) Here I am Jimmy honey.

DURANTE: AH, YOU CAN ALWAYS COAX 'EM OUT OF THE SWAMP AROUND CHRISTMAS
TIME. (LAUGHS)

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy, no wonder she came out, everyone knows how
generous you are, especially Christmas time.

DURANTE: THANKS, ALAN.

YOUNG: You know this is going to be our first Christmas together.
What are you getting for me?

DURANTE: WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU A COUPLE OF HINTS, YOUNGIE. IT HAS
WHEELS.

YOUNG: Ohhhh.

DURANTE: IT'S BLACK AND SHINY.

YOUNG: Gee.

DURANTE: THE TOP GOES UP AND DOWN.

YOUNG: Golly.

DURANTE: AND IT RUNS ON GASOLINE.

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, a new automobile?

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DURANTE: NO, A USED GIGARETTE LIGHTER....BUT DON'T WORRY, I HAD IT MONOGRAMED, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.

YOUNG: What do you mean monogramed especially for me? Look at the initials on it. Q.L.G. What does Q.L.G. stand for.

DURANTE: MY MAIDEN NAME, QUANTA LA GUSTA. AH, I LOVE THIS YULE-TIME SPIRIT. ANOTHER CHRISTMAS--KISSING UNDER THE MUSTLE TOE.

YOUNG: Jimmy, that's not muscle toe, it's mistletoe!

DURANTE: YOU MAY GET YOUR KISSES BY MISSEL, I GOTTA USE MUSCLE. (LAUGHS) AH, I GOTTA MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM.

YOUNG: Well, anyway, Jimmy I'm glad you're back safely for Christmas. According to Life Magazine, you were down in Africa helping excavate for prehistoric men. It must have been quite a gruelling trek.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, WE TRICKLED FOR DAYS. WHAT A TRIP IT WAS, WITH ALL THOSE ELEPHANTS. THEY WALK SINGLE FILE, WITH THE TRUNK OF ONE HOLDING ONTO THE OTHER. AND HOW HUMILIATIN' IT WAS FOR ME.

YOUNG: How come?

DURANTE: HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WALK 300 MILES WITH YOUR NOSE WRAPPED AROUND AN ELEPHANTS TAIL.

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, I think it's ridiculous. People making remarks about your nose. Why you're handsome. Your features are just like little flowers in the garden of your face.

DURANTE: YOU MEAN THAT?

YOUNG: Sure. Can you help it if a squash sneaked into the garden.

DURANTE: CAREFUL ALAN, YOU KNOW YOU CAN BE REPLACED BY ANY OF THREE OTHER YOUNGS.-- LORETTA, ROBERT OR EGG FOO.

YOUNG: I'm sorry, Shnoz. But getting back to the scientific journey, what happened?

DURANTE: WE FINALLY ARRIVED AT THE EX-CAR-VATION (WHICH IS A LARGE HOLE FILLED WITH NUTTIN') AND THERE IN THAT PREHISTORIC CAVE, WE FOUND THE REMAINS OF A DINNER THAT HAD BEEN PREPARED BY A PREHISTORIC MAN 20,000 YEARS AGO.

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, what was it? Brontosaurus meat or crushed dinasour bones?

DURANTE: NEITHER. IT WAS A PETRIFIED SALAMI SANDWICH (PRESERVED IN MUSTARD)

YOUNG: Gosh, a petrified salami sandwich.

DURANTE: YES AND WHAT A FUROR IT CAUSED. THE ENGLISH SCIENTISTS WANTED IT FOR THE ENGLISH MUSEUM, THE FRENCH SCIENTISTS WANTED IT FOR THE FRENCH MUSEUM AND THE ITALIAN SCIENTISTS WANTED IT FOR THE ITALIAN MUSEUM.

YOUNG: Who finally got it?

DURANTE: NOBODY. WHILE THEY WERE ARGUING, I ATE IT!

YOUNG: And so Jimmy, having made your scientific discoveries, you headed back for civilization.

DURANTE: YES ALAN. WE LINED UP AND PREPARED TO LEAVE THE BELGIAN CONGO (WITH ARTHUR MURRAY LEADING OUR CONGA LINE) BUT AS WE LEFT THE AFRICAN FELT OUR PARTY WAS ATTACKED BY A SWARM OF POISONOUS TEETSI TEETSI FLYS.

I don't know what they're talking about. (Repeats)

YOUNG: Jimmy, that's not teetsi teetsi. They're just plain
teetsi flys.

DURANTE: I SAY TEETSI TEETSI.

YOUNG: TEETSI.

DURANTE: TEETSI TEETSI.

YOUNG: No, no Jimmy. Just Teetsi.

DURANTE: TEETSI!

YOUNG: You got it Jimmy.

DURANTE: WHO GOT IT. I JUST SNEEZED.

Jesus Christ and
YOUNG: Well, Jimmy after listening to all this I don't believe that half of those things happened.

DURANTE: ALAN ARE YOU DOUBTING MY VELOCITY? AH, POEPL~~E~~ JUST DON'T BELIEVE IN THINGS ANYMORE AND THAT'S WHY I CHOSE THE SUBJECT FOR THE DURANTE QUESTION OF THE WEEK.

YOUNG: Really, what is it, Jim?

DURANTE: A QUESTION THAT'S BEEN ASKED FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.
"DO YOU BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS". LET'S TRY IT OUT ON THIS LITTLE BOY HERE WITH THE GOLDEN ^{*curls*} ~~GIRLS~~.

CANDY: (HIGH) Say Mister is there really Santa Claus.

DURANTE: YES SONNY.

CANDY: And last year did he bring me a sled, an electric train and a cowboy suit?

DURANTE: YES.

CANDY: (HIGH) Well this year tell him to bring me a ^{*girl*} ~~dame~~. (LOW)
I'm a midget! (α)

DURANTE: I SHOULDA PUT A TAG ON HIS MOUTH THAT SAID DO NOT OPEN TILL CHRISTMAS....IT'S A FUNNY THING ALAN MOST OF THE FELLOWS WANT GIRLS FOR CHRISTMAS, BUT WHO DO YOU THINK THE GIRLS WANT?

YOUNG: You mean?

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

MUSIC: ("I DON'T COMPLAIN")

(APPLAUSE)

6 10

"THE WAY SHE LOOKS"

VERSE:

THE OTHER DAY I HEARD SOME TALK AND IT'S GOT ME UPSET.
THE GIRLS ARE SAYING DURANTE'S HARD TO GET
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT STARTED - BUT I'D LIKE IT STOPPED
I'M NOT A SNOBBISH FELLOW - GIRL, SO DON'T GIVE UP YET
YOU KNOW, I ~~STOP THE MUSIC~~ - STOP THE MUSIC

SOUND: PHONE RINGS AND RECEIVER OFF HOOK

HELLO -- WHO? GREER GARSON? NO, I'M SORRY -- NOT TONIGHT! NO, I
CAN'T TOMORROW NIGHT EITHER...LOOK, GREER WHY DON'T YOU TRY ME NEXT
WEEK? GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER ON HOOK

THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL BORROW FIVE DOLLARS FROM A GIRL!
TO GET INTO MY RED BOOK - YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ELITE
I'VE JUST A FEW LITTLE REQUIREMENTS THAT ANYONE CAN MEET!

CHORUS:

I DON'T COMPLAIN 'BOUT THE WAY SHE LOOKS
IF SHE LOOKS LIKE HEDY - HAS LEGS LIKE BETTY - I'LL TAKE A CHANCE
I DON'T COMPLAIN 'BOUT THE WAY SHE'S BUILT
IF HER HIPS ARE SLENDER - LIPS ARE TENDER - I'M FOR ROMANCE
SOME GUYS ARE VERY CHOOSEY 'BOUT THEIR WOMEN, I'VE HEARD
NOT ME! AS LONG AS THEY'RE PERFECT, I WON'T SAY A WORD!
I DON'T COMPLAIN 'BOUT THE WAY SHE SMILES
AS LONG AS SHE'S LOVELY, IT'S OKAY
TRIM ANKLES, GORGEOUS HAIR - WITH LOTS OF APPEAL
AFTER ALL IS SAID AND DONE - HERE'S JUST HOW I FEEL
I DON'T COMPLAIN 'BOUT THE WAY SHE LOOKS
AS LONG AS SHE LOOKS MY WAY! (MORE)

6'0

PATTER:

AH, YES, FOLKS - LOVE IS JUST A MEETING OF THE MINDS - WHY I LOOKED
UP IN A TREE TODAY AND YOU KNOW WHAT I SAW? TWO LITTLE BIRDS
BEAK TO BEAK - THEIR HEADS PRESSED CLOSE TOGETHER - BOTH OF THEM WITH
JUST A SINGLE THOUGHT -- WORMS!

NOW DON'T GET ME WRONG - BELIEVE ME, I DON'T EXACTLY THROW MY
AFFECTIONS AROUND FREELY.

THE FIRST NIGHT I'M WITH A GIRL - I MAKE CONVERSATION.

THE SECOND NIGHT I'M WITH A GIRL - I HOLD HER HAND!

AND THE THIRD NIGHT I'M WITH A GIRL (KISS)

SOUND: SMACK ON FACE

BACK TO CONVERSATION AGAIN!

SO THINK IT OVER, GIRLS. WALK THE FLOORS - LOCK THE DOORS.

'CAUSE ONCE YOU VOLUNTEER, BELIEVE ME, I'M YOURS!

I DON'T COMPLAIN 'BOUT THE WAY SHE LOOKS

AS LONG AS SHE LOOKS MY WAY!

yes
you
AS LONG AS SHE LOOKS MY WAY!

APPLAUSE ✓

8 5-2

JIMMY DURANTE
12/10/48

(REVISED) -7A-

COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: BRIDGE

1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR: Smoke Camels and see!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, smoke Camels and prove for yourself how mild
Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: In a recent coast-to-coast test of hundreds of men
and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for
thirty days, noted throat specialists reported not
one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
Camels!

1ST ANNCR: That's how mild Camels are! Make your own Camel
mildness test. 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'll receive its full
purchase price, plus postage!

QUARTETTE: C-A-M-E-L-S. ✓

8 5 2
8 5 5

9 36

Music: Bridge

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, our question for the week is, "Do You Believe In Santa Claus?"

DURANTE: ALAN, BEFORE WE GET THE OPINIONS OF THE KIDS, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT A PARENT'S POINT OF VIEW. SO I BROUGHT TO THE STUDIO TONIGHT MRS. GLADYS HOCKENBURG, MOTHER OF 17 CHILDREN.

YOUNG: Good. Tell me Mrs. Hockenburger, as a mother of 17 little children, do you believe that Santa Claus comes down your chimney once a year?

HALOP: How can he come down the chimney? There's a stork living in there!

DURANTE: POOR WOMAN. WHENEVER SHE HIRES A BABY SITTER SHE HAS TO PUT UP BLEACHERS IN THE HOUSE...YOU KNOW YOUNGIE, I FEEL VERY SORRY FOR MRS. HOCKENBURG, SHE'S GOT SEVENTEEN CHILDREN AND FOUR MORE ON THE WAY.

YOUNG: Four more on the way?

DURANTE: YEAH. HER SISTER IS SENDING THEM IN FROM ^aTOLEDO ON A BUS. *It shoulda been from Toledo. Well, lets skip it... lets skip it.*
BUT SPEAKING OF THE KIDDIES ALAN, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO EMBARK ON THE SEA OF MACARONI AND HAVE A FEW OFF-SPROUTS *That's the way it's spelled. (Repeats)*
OF YOUR OWN?

YOUNG: Well, I've got the girl, Jimmy. I told you about her before. Her mother's high society and she won't have anything to do with me.

DURANTE: GEE THAT'S TOO BAD.

YOUNG: Yeah. Sometimes I get so discouraged, I think I'll blow my brains out....I got nothing to lose.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE YOU'VE GOT AN IDEA. CALL YOUR GIRLS MOTHER ON THE PHONE AND TELL HER YOU'RE GOING TO COMMIT HARRY TO YOUR CARRY.

YOUNG: Yeah, that way she'll feel sorry for me.

SOUND: PHONE DIALED

YOUNG: Hello, Mrs. Vandever.

ELVIA: Yes.

YOUNG: This is Alan Young and I'm going to end it all.

ELVIA: Good.

YOUNG: But I'm going to drown myself tonight.

ELVIA: I don't care.

YOUNG: I'm going to jump in the reservoir.

ELVIA: I don't care.

YOUNG: Do you realize you have to drink that water?

ELVIA: Mr. Young, if you associated with cultured people you'd be able to help me out of my predicament tonight. I'm giving a musicale and Arturo Rubinstein has disappointed me.

YOUNG: Don't worry Mrs. Vandever. I'll have a concert pianist at your house tonight. Goodbye.

SOUND: PHONE UP

YOUNG: Jimmy, what did I say? Where am I gonna get a concert pianist for Mrs. Vandever's musicale?

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, ARE YOUR BI-FOCALS CLOGGED UP? YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE GREATEST MUSICIAN SINCE THAT FAMOUS PIANO TEAM, MENDEL AND SON.....

YOUNG: You mean you'd play at her musicale Jimmy?

DURANTE: RIGHT ALAN. YOU GO ON OVER TO THE HOUSE AND I'LL BE BY LATER. IN THE MEANTIME I HAVE TO STAY HERE BECAUSE OF A LITTLE MISFORTUNE.

CANDY: (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: PLEASE MISS FORTUNE CAN'T YOU WAIT TILL HE LEAVES?

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

YOUNG: Well this must be Betty's house...243. Gosh, what a neighborhood! Her family must be awfully rich. I'll just ring the bell.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

YOUNG: I didn't know they were that rich...Gosh I hear footsteps on the other side of the door.

COLLEEN: Who's there?

YOUNG: That's my girlfriend Betty. Ah, it's wonderful to know that I'm the only one in her life.

COLLEEN: Who's there?

YOUNG: Guess who?

COLLEEN: Stan, Norm, Dave, Bill, Ed, Harry, Bob, Phil, Charley, Joe, Freddie?

YOUNG: I got the wrong place. This must be the Y.M.C.A.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

COLLEEN: Oh it's Alan my little cup cake.

YOUNG: Betty my little cream puff.

COLLEEN: Alan my little sweet potato.

YOUNG: Betty my little dumpling.

COLLEEN: Alan my little sugar cookie...(PAUSE) Well, why don't you go on?

YOUNG: Sorry, I can't eat another bite.

COLLEEN: Oh, Alan, you're so cold. You haven't said anything about my new evening dress.

YOUNG: Well there's not much there to talk about.

COLLEEN: Well I admit it's strapless and backless. How do I look in it?

YOUNG: Wonderful. Just like a half peeled banana...But I think I.....

COLLEEN: Alan, here comes Mother. I want to show her how much I love you. I'm going to kiss you right now.

YOUNG: No Betty no, mmmmm--mmmmmmmmmmmm!

ELVIA: Alan Young, you're kissing my daughter.

YOUNG: Mmmmm--Hmmm.

ELVIA: I won't allow it. Next time you kiss my daughter it'll be over my dead body.

YOUNG: Well it'll be kind of awkward but it's worth a try.

ELVIA: Alan Young. I'm going to have my butlers butler throw you out.

YOUNG: Your butler has butlers?

ELVIA: Certainly. My butler has butlers, my chauffer has butlers, my maid has butlers, even my dog has butlers.

YOUNG: That's funny. Mine has pups. (LAUGHS)

ELVIA: You can't joke me out of this. Why I'm going to....

YOUNG: But Mrs. Vandever, I'm trying to tell you. I got you a very famous concert pianist.

ELVIA: I'm going to...(TAKE) Why you dear dear, boy....A concert pianist. Maybe he'll accompany me in my favorite song. (SINGS) Listen -- (SINGS) I love life. I love life.

YOUNG: I know, but do you have to spoil it for the rest of us.

SOUND: DOOR BELL

YOUNG: Oh, here's your pianist now.

ELVIA: Oh let me guess who you got. I'll bet it's Jose Iturbi.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ELVIA: Is that you Jose?

DURANTE: NO, IT'S ME, NOSAY!...BUT ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF
MADAM. I'M JIMMY DURANTE, WOLD FAMOUS MICE-TROW.

ELVIA: Oh where have you been?

DURANTE: OUT TROW-IN A FEW MICE.

YOUNG: Surely Mrs. Vandever you've heard the great Durante style
of piano playing.

DURANTE: BY ALL MEANS, MY STYLE HAS GREAT DISTINCATATURE. YOU'VE
HEARD OF MUSIC THAT BUBBLES AND MUSIC THAT RIPPLES?

ELVIA: Yes.

DURANTE: MINE SQUIRTS.

ELVIA: But if you'll pardon my saying so, isn't your attire rather
ragged for a famous pianist?

DURANTE: WELL YOU SEE MRS. VAN DEE V, I'M ALSO A SPORTSMAN. I'VE
BEEN WORKING WITH MY HORSES ALL DAY WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR ME
WEARING THESE JODHOPPERS.

ELVIA: Oh I love ~~equestrians~~. Have you raced your horses at
Epson Downs?

DURANTE: NO BUT I'VE SOAKED MY DOGS IN EPSOM SALTS. (AH I'VE GOT A
QUANTITY OF THEM, A QUANTITY OF THEM.

ELVIA: Oh how tray gay.

YOUNG: Mrs. Vandever.....

ELVIA: Oh shut up, I'm talking to an artist. Now Mr. Durante, let's
discuss what you're going to play for my musicale tonight.
I prefer the classics. Beethoven is my favorite.

YOUNG: I'm sure you were his, too.

ELVIA: Ohhhhh Mr. Young, if you weren't responsible for bringing Mr. Durante's beautiful music here tonight I'd have you thrown out. Now Mr. Durante am I correct in my assumption that you are a long hair?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, BUT THIS IS BETWEEN SEASONS, I HAVE IT PLOWED UNDER.

ELVIA: Well let's go into the music room.

YOUNG: (ASIDE) Jimmy, this is a pretty ritzy crowd. What are you gonna do?

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY YOUNGIE, I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO IMPRESS MRS. VANDEVEER TOO. WE'LL DO SOMETHING TOGETHER.

ELVIA: Here we are.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CAST: CROWD NOISES

ELVIA: Attention ladies and gentlemen. I'm proud to present a musical interlude by Mr. James Durante.

CAST: APPLAUSE

DURANTE: THANK YOU MADEAM. COME ON ALAN. MUSIC IF YOU PLEASE, MAESTRO.

MUSIC: HELLO SONG

DURANTE: (SINGS) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
WE'RE ABOUT TO START OUR REVIEW FOR YOU.

YOUNG: FOR YOU!

DURANTE: (THAT'S MY GLEE CLUB)
(SINGS) BUT WE'LL NOT START OUR REVIEW OFF WITH
THE CUSTOMERY HELLO.

YOUNG: HELLO

DURANTE: HELLO

YOUNG: HELLO.

DURANTE: HELLO

YOUNG: HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, HELLO, HELLO

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S A GUY GOING
IN BUSINESS FOR HIMSELF.

(SINGS) SO BE DIFFERENT

(WE'LL NOT START OUR ACT WITH THE CUSTOMARY
HELLO -- HELLO -- HELLO)

BOTH: WE'LL SAY HELLO, HOW ARE YA AND HOW DO YOU DO?

YOUNG: LONG TIME NO SEE

BOTH: HELLO HOW ARE YA AND HOW DO YOU DO?

DURANTE: WE'RE FULL OF PERSONALITY!

MUSIC: (FADES DOWN)

DURANTE: SAY, ALAN?

YOUNG: Yes, Jim?

DURANTE: YOU KNOW I JUST READ IN THE PAPER THAT ACCORDING TO
THE LATEST CENSUS LOS ANGELES HAS OVER TWO MILLION PEOPLE.

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, where are those two million people?

DURANTE: EVERY NIGHT THEY RACE ME FOR THAT ONE SEAT ON THE SUNSET
BUS.

BOTH: (SING) HELLO, HOW ARE YOU AND HOW DO YOU DO?

YOUNG: Say Jimmy,

DURANTE: YES, ALAN?

YOUNG: The people who live next door to us had a baby last night
and I personally rushed the father to the hospital just
in time.

DURANTE: YOU RUSHED THE FATHER TO THE HOSPITAL! THE MOTHER'S
SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE BABY.

YOUNG: She couldn't make it, it was her bridge night.

BOTH: (SING) HELLO, HOW ARE YOU AND HOW DO YOU DO...HELLO -

ELVIA: (INTERRUPTS) Oh you two are making my party a tremendous success and just for that Mr. Young I'm going to let you marry my daughter.

YOUNG: Gee, that's wonderful.

ELVIA: Now I hope you realize what you're getting. My daughter is young now but when she matures she'll look just exactly like me.

YOUNG: She will? Well --

BOTH: (SING) GOODBYE, SO LONG NOW
WE'LL BE SEEING YOU
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

YOUNG: WITHOUT A GIRL FRIEND.

BOTH: WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

1903

COMMERCIAL

Miss: Camel Bridge

1903
1905

1ST ANNCR: Smoko Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days.

You'll see just how mild a cigarette can be!

2ND ANNCR: In a coast-to-coast 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 a noted throat specialists. These specialists made two thousand four hundred and seventy examinations and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels.

1ST ANNCR: Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for rich, full flavor -- and for mildness! 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'll receive its full purchase price, plus postage.

2ND ANNCR: And say, friends, a fine idea for Christmas giving is the gaily decorated carton of Camels, all dressed up for the occasion. There's even a space for your personal greeting. A carton of mild Camels is always welcome!

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

(SINGS) 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 ✓

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20 08

20 20

20 23

MUSIC: FANFARE AND DRUM ROLL

SMITH: And now, ladies and gentlemen, the Durante question of the week...Do you believe in Santa Claus? Among a number of women we questioned we received the following reports...

COLLEEN: I know there's a Santa Claus, and he has a red coat.

HALOP: I know there's a Santa Claus, and he has a white beard.

ELVIA: I know there's a Santa Clause, and he has cold feet.

DURANTE: PLEASE, MRS. SANTA CLAUS, WHEN YOU LIVE IN THE NORTH POLE YOU GOTTA EXPECT COLD FEET.

YOUNG: Well the magic carpet is steamed up and ready to go, Jimmy.

DURANTE: I'M WITH YOU ALAN, LET'S AWAY.

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
DO YOU DOUBT SANTA CLAUS - SIMPLY BECAUSE
YOU 'VE NEVER SEEN HIM FOR SURE

DURANTE: WHEN YOUR PRESENTS COME
DO YOU KNOW WHO THEY'RE FROM?

YOUNG: WE'LL FIND OUT TONIGHT IN OUR TOUR

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 SET TO MAKE THE ROUNDS AGAIN.

DURANTE: WE'LL BEGIN CLOSE TO HOME!

GROUP LET'S VISIT SAN DIEGO
AND YOU WILL AGREE
THE LIGHTS OF THE HARBOR
ARE A SIGHT TO SEE
SAN DIEGO

DURANTE: LOOK WHERE WE ARE ALAN. JUST FOR A CHANGE, I LANDED THE
MAGIC CARPET ON THIS BOAT OUT IN SAN DIEGO HARBOR.

YOUNG: Yeah and look at the skipper at the helm. A rellicking
robust, wind blown hearty of the sea. Hiya skipper.

BRYAN: Gweetings friends.

YOUNG: Why it's the Maharaja of Rangapoo.

DURANTE: IT'S NICE TO VISIT YOU ON THE ROYAL RANGAPOO YACHT
MAHARAJAJAH.

BRYAN: Yes, but you cwazy fools should never have come. There's
a big storm blowing up. Help me get the ship ready.
Mizzen the main mast, batten the top sail, poop the poop
deck and scrub my back.

YOUNG: Scrub your back.

BRYAN: Yeah, I learned to sail boats in the bath tub.

DURANTE: LOOK, THE STORM IS GETTING WORSE.

SOUND: WIND

YOUNG: (DRAMATICALLY) This is terrible. What'll I do. What if
the boat sinks. It'll be the end and I'm too young to
die. My whole life is in front of me and I can't swim.
(CRIES) Do you hear me, I can't swim.

DURANTE: ALAN, ALAN, WHY ARE YOU SAYING THAT. YOU CAN SWIM.

YOUNG: I know, but if I admit it, I won't get another speech
like that.

Durante. I've been scuttled!

BRYAN: (OFF MIKE) Men we're in serious trouble. I'm down below decks and we've sprung a leak. I'm standing in six feet of water and I'm worried.

DURANTE: WORRIED?

BRYAN: Yeah, I'm only five feet tall.

DURANTE: DON'T INHALE....BUT ALAN, THIS IS SERIOUS. ONE OF US CAN GO SAFELY TO SHORE WITH THE MAHARAJA AND THE OTHER HAS GOT TO STAY WITH THE SINKING SHIP.

YOUNG: You're right Jimmy. I'll stay.

DURANTE: NO, I'LL STAY.

YOUNG: I'll stay.

DURANTE: I'LL STAY.

YOUNG: I'll stay.

DURANTE: I'LL STAY.

YOUNG: Okay, then you stay.

DURANTE: (PAUSE) COULD WE TRY THAT ONCE MORE--I THINK I KNOW THE GAME NOW.

BRYAN: (OFF MIKE) Hooray, come on down here fellows, I've saved the ship. Now we can all go ashore.

YOUNG: Good for you, but before we go, we want to ask you the question of the week. Do you believe in Santa Claus.

BRYAN: YES, of course, and I've got a terrific idea how the three of us can put him out of business. I've already got the roly poly stomach and we'll use Mr. Young's blonde hair for a beard.

DURANTE: BUT WHERE DO I COME IN?

BRYAN: If we can fill your nose with toys, we'll have the biggest pack on earth.

DURANTE: LET'S TAKE OFF, MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: (SINGS) ANY STATE IN THE 48 IS GREAT
ANY--STOP THE MAGIC CARPET! STOP THE MAGIC CARPET.
(MUSIC OUT) SAY ALAN, LOOK AT THAT LITTLE OLD MAN IN A
RED SUIT. HE'S PRACTICING HOW TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS BY
SLIDING DOWN CHIMNEYS.

YOUNG: Say there little old man, is it fun playing Santa Claus?

CANDY: Well I'll tell you-- I
I came sliding down the chimney
The fire was all aglow
But
Since I landed in the embers
now I'm flaming
~~I got no feelin'~~ mighty low.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: BACK TO THE MAGIC CARPET, MR. YOUNG!

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

YOUNG: OUR MISSION IS ALMOST ACCOMPLISHED--ONE MORE STOP!

DURANTE: FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELT--HERE'S OUR PLACE!

GROUP: TAKE A PEEK DOWN THERE--

LILLIAN: WHADDYA SAY

GROUP: GOOD OLD SIOUX CITY, IOWA!

DURANTE: AND WE'D LIKE TO VISIT, IF WE MAY

GROUP: GOOD OLD SIOUX CITY, IOWA!

YOUNG: ON THE OLD MISSOURI RIVER--THE CITY WE'LL GREET!

DURANTE: WE'VE A QUESTION TO ASK ANYBODY WE MEET

GROUP: IN SIOUX CITY!

DURANTE: WELL LET'S GET STARTED ALAN. HERE'S A CUTE LITTLE APPLE
CHEEKED GIRL COMING TOWARDS US. A SWEET LITTLE DEAR LIKE
THAT MUST BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS.

YOUNG: Alright, I'll talk to her. Tell me little girl---

HALOP: Relax boys, it's Hotbreath Halihan.

DURANTE: ONE, TWO, THREE. ONE, TWO THREE,

YOUNG: Jim, what are you doing?

DURANTE: TESTING. A VOICE LIKE THAT COULD BURN SAN BERDGO OFF THE
NETWORK.

YOUNG: Well tell me Miss Hotbreath. What are you doing out here
in this cold winter weather. Do you like the snow?

HALOP: I'll say. I just had a lot of fun making myself a snow
man.

DURANTE: BUT I DON'T SEE ANY SNOW MAN.

HALOP: I know. When I finished him I kissed him and the next
thing you know---^{Hum}Psst---A puddle of slush!

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HALOP: Don't laugh at me, Cute, curly and collapsible. Why I'll
bet you'd like to have my stocking hanging on your mantle
for Christmas.

YOUNG: Naw, it'd never work.

HALOP: Why not?

YOUNG: Santa could never put into it what you took out.

DURANTE: I BETTER GET A MUZZLE^{nozzle} FOR MY BOY, HE'S BEGINNING TO NORE
AT THE FURNITURE.

YOUNG: Look Miss Hotbreath, let's get down to business. Our
question tonight concerns Santa Claus.

HALOP: Well I've heard a lot about Santa Claus and his reindeer, Daunder, Blitzen, Dancer, Prancer and Gregory Peck.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, GREGORY PECK AIN'T A DEER.

HALOP: There's a man's viewpoint for you.

DURANTE: WELL LOOK MAMACITA HOTBREATH. THE DURANTE QUESTION OF THE WEEK IS, "DO YOU BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS?". WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?

HALOP: Well I'll tell you Bucket beak. Frankly, I haven't given it too much thought.

YOUNG: But suppose a nice old man with white whiskers came down your chimney Christmas Eve and left you a mink coat. Would you believe in Santa Claus?

HALOP: I might have my doubts, but I'd keep my mouth shut.

DURANTE: LET'S TALLYHO MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC: HITS

24-25-26-27-

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH, SOUTH, EAST OR WEST
YOUNG: NOW ITS UP TO YOU TO FIGURE WHAT IS BEST
GROUP: ITS GREAT
LILLIAN: WONDERFUL
YOUNG: MARVELOUS
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

27³⁸

51458 0301

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
12/10/48

(REVISED) -27A-

27³⁸-

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, Northport,
Long Island, New York....U.S. Marine Hospital,
Kirkwood, Missouri....Veterans' Hospital, Aspinwall,
Pennsylvania.

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

27⁵⁹

51458 0302

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE"

(REVISED) -28-

DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY -
WHEN YOU'RE ^{where} -- LEMME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAESTRO.

A DELIGHTFUL ^{young} NOTE MR. YOUNG. ^{Moore}

YOUNG: A delectable note Mr. ^{young} Durante? Well, Jimmy, now that
we've toured the nation with our question, how would
you sum it up. Do you believe there's a Santa Claus?

DURANTE: ALAN, I KNOW THERE'S A SANTA CLAUS, BUT HE ONLY VISITS
GOOD LITTLE BOYS, SO I DON'T THINK HE'LL BE AROUND TO
MY HOUSE THIS YEAR.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you've been a bad boy.

DURANTE: DIDN'T YOU SEE IT IN THE PAPERS. I'M THE GUY WHO'S
BEEN KEEPING PRINCESS MARGARET OUT LATE THESE NIGHTS.
GOODNIGHT, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT, MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

2843

21⁴³

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: For your pipe-smoking friends, here's a grand gift - a one-pound tin of America's largest-selling smoking tobacco -- Prince Albert! It comes in a bright, handsome Christmas box -- very attractive, very festive. Buy your pound tins of Prince Albert now! ✓

28⁵³

29⁰⁵

MUSIC: SNEAKS IN

SMITH: Camel cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present "Where 'There's Life". Starring Bob Hope and Signe Hasso. (APPLAUSE)

29²⁵

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