

*As Broadcast
Timed Copy*
(REVISED)

PRODUCED BY:
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.
FOR: CAMEL CIGARETTES
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, NO. C.

BROADCAST #11

Friday, December 17th, 1948

Master

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
VEOLA VONN
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN
SANDRA GOULD

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) INKA DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE
 A DINK A DOOO 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)

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)

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
12/17/1948

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DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER

DRUMMER: (GOES BESERK ON DRUMS & CYMBALS)

DURANTE: STOP THAT DRUMMING... STOP THAT DRUMMING...
HE'S MAD BECAUSE HE WASN'T ELECTED QUEEN OF
THE ROSE BOWL.

DURANTE: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE AUDIENCE, AS
BEFITTING MY ANNUAL YULETIME CUSTOM, WILL YOU PLEASE
YELL OUT YOUR REQUESTS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

MAN: All I want for Christmas is a shaving kit.

MAN: All I want for Christmas is a golf bag.

CANDY: (HIGH) All I want for Christmas is (LOW) my two
front teeth.

DURANTE: PLEASE, PRINCE CHARLES, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TO GET 'EM,
JUST LIKE ANY OTHER KID.

YOUNG: Jimmy, I'm surprised you even had time to consider
Christmas gifts. I heard you rushed down to Washington
this week to the National Press Ball at the invitation
of President Truman himself.

DURANTE: YOU HEARD CORRECTLY, ALAN MY BOY. WHEN I GOT OFF THE
TRAIN THERE WAS THE PRESIDENT'S CAR WAITING AND WITH TWO
MOTORCYCLE ESCORTS LEADING THE WAY, THEY RUSHED ME TO
THE WHITE HOUSE AND RIGHT UPSTAIRS TO PRESIDENT TRUMAN'S
PRIVATE OFFICE.

51458 0307

YOUNG: Gosh, did President Truman want to consult you on affairs of State?

DURANTE: NO, HE WAS WRAPPING HIS CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND I GOT THE ONLY THUMB THAT FITS HIS KNOT. (IF YOU GET A PRESENT WITH A HANGNAIL IN IT, REMEMBER, HARRY PULLS A TIGHT BOW)

YOUNG: Well tell me, Jimmy, during your stay in Washington, did you reside at the White House?

DURANTE: YES, THAT WAS MY RESEVOIR. BUT DISCOVERING THAT MY TRUNK HADN'T ARRIVED YET, I BORROWED SOME CLOTHES FROM THE PRESIDENT. PUTTING ON HIS GRAY HAT AND DOUBLEBREASTED SUIT, I WALKED OUTSIDE FOR A STROLL AND I NOTICED A MAN WAS FOLLOWING RIGHT BEHIND ME.

YOUNG: Gee Jimmy, was it a secret service man!?

DURANTE: NO, A TAILOR. HARRY STILL OWES TWO PAYMENTS ON HIS SUIT. (AH, THE PRESIDENT IS ONLY HUMAN. AROUND CHRISTMAS HE'S SHORT, JUST LIKE THE REST OF US)

YOUNG: Well, it sure is exciting to talk to you, Jimmy. Just think, you hob-nobbing with the President of the United States in the most historical city in America.

DURANTE: YES ALAN, WASHINGTON IS INSPIRING. AH, I LOVE TO READ ALL ABOUT THOSE GREAT DATES IN HISTORY. LINCOLN, 1861.

YOUNG: Yeah. Jefferson, 1798.

DURANTE: MONROE, 1817

YOUNG: Harrison, 1889.

DURANTE: CRESTVIEW, 1954.

YOUNG: WAIT a minute, what kind of a date is that?

DURANTE: A RED HEAD! ... (I NOT ONLY LIKE TO READ HISTORY, I LIKE TO MAKE IT, TOO.)

YOUNG: Well Jim, I suppose among all those political celebrities at the Press dinner, you didn't get much attention.

DURANTE: ALAN, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION. DURING THE MEAL FORRESTAL LOOKED UP FROM HIS SALAD AND SAID, "I WANT DURANTE." BARKLEY STOPPED RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS MEAT COURSE AND SAID, "I NEED DURANTE," AND GENERAL EISENHOWER SAID, "GET ME DURANTE IMMEDIATELY!"

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, what did all those big men want you for?

DURANTE: THERE WERE 400 PEOPLE AT THAT DINNER AND I HAD THE ONLY NAPKIN. (GENERAL EISENHOWER DIDN'T REVEAL EVERYTHING IN HIS DIARY --- HE FORGOT TO MENTION HE DUNKS)

YOUNG: Well, did you mingle with any political reporters?

DURANTE: YES, I MANGLED WITH QUITE A FEW. WE HAD AN OFF THE RECORD CONFERENCE ON - SHOULD ALASKA JOIN THE UNION AND AFTER DEBATING VICE AND VERSA, I CONVINCED THEM THAT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE.

YOUNG: Why is it impossible for Alaska to join the union?

DURANTE: HOW WOULD THE FLAG LOOK -- FORTY-EIGHT STARS AND A SALMON! (TOO BAD IDAHO'S ALREADY IN OR WE COULD HAVE A SIDE ORDER OF POTATOES) AND THEN TO CAP THE EVENING, I WENT UP TO ONE PUBLISHER AND ASKED FOR A COPY OF HIS PAPER.

YOUNG: A copy of his paper!?

DURANTE: YEAH, I ASKED FOR IT BECAUSE..

YOUNG: Yes, you asked for it because you were impressed by the great heritage of the American newspaper. Huge cables humming the news from far flung outposts of the world. (DOES DOT DASH) Tokyo. (JABBER) London -- Pip-pip (JABBER) Scotland .. It's a braw bricht nicht tonicht icht. All that news brought to the public by the heroic men of the press. And that's why you asked the publisher for a copy of his paper.

(REVISED) -4 & 5-

DURANTE: NO, I JUST WANTED IT TO COVER THE BOTTOM OF MY CANARY
CAGE!...

YOUNG: That's what I like about you, Jimmy. You're always
being of service to somebody.

DURANTE: OH ALAN, I'M JUST AN ORDINARY GUY WITH AN EXTRA SHARE
OF BRILLIANCE. LEMME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

MUSIC: (THE LOST CHORD) ✓

5-45

51458 0310

THE LOST CHORD

✓
I WAS SITTING AT MY PIANO THE OTHER DAY
BUT MY MIND WAS ILL AT EASE
(THEY WERE COMING TO TAKE IT AWAY THAT AFTERNOON)
I WAS ALL BY MYSELF IN A MELLOW MOOD
IMPROVISING SYMPHONIES
MY RIGHT HAND WAS PLAYING MOZART'S MINUET (AND AT THE SAME TIME)
MY LEFT HAND WAS PLAYING HAVE A BANANA FROM CARMEN
(AND AT THE SAME TIME)
MY MOUTH WAS WHISTLING THE SEXTETTE FROM LOUIS JEANNIE'S
(AND WHILE ALL THIS WAS GOING ON)
WHAT DO YOU THINK MY FOOT WAS DOING?
WHILE KEEPING TIME IT WAS CRACKING WALNUTS
(YOU SEE I HAD TO EAT TOO)
THEN, IN THE MIDST OF MY SOLILOQUY
A STRANGE FEELING CAME OVER ME
WHY? BECAUSE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I FOUND IT..I FOUND IT...
(CHORD)
THE LOST CHORD (CHORD)
THAT'S IT...THE LOST CHORD
(BUSINESS OF PLAYING CHORD WITH ORCHESTRA)
WAIT A MINUTE! I FOUND THE CHORD..GO OUT AND FIND YOUR OWN CHORD.

CHORUS

SO LET'S CELEBRATE...I'M FEELING GREAT

I'M THE GUY THAT FOUND THE LOST CHORD (HITS CHORD TWICE)

IT HASN'T CHANGED.

I'LL HAVE MY NAME..IN THE HALL OF FAME

'CAUSE I WENT AND FOUND THAT LOST CHORD

EVERYONE KNOWS

CHAKOWSKY ANOTHER GENIUS WAITED TWO HUNDRED YEARS TO BE RECOGNIZED

(CHORD)

BACH WAITED THREE HUNDRED YEARS TO BE RECOGNIZED (CHORD)

BAIT HOVEN WAITED FOUR HUNDRED YEARS TO BE RECOGNIZED (CHORD)

BUT I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG! .. I'VE ONLY GOT TWO CHANGES OF CLOTHES!

SO LET'S CELEBRATE..I'M FEELING GREAT

I'M THE GUY THAT FOUND THE LOST CHORD.

PATTER

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HOW I STRUGGLED!

I WORKED MY BRAIN TO THE BONE (CHORD)

FIRST I PUT AN A FLAT WITH A B MINOR (NOTES)

THEN I PUT A B MINOR WITH AN F MAJOR (NOTES)

THEN I PUT AN F MAJOR WITH A B MINOR (NOTES)

THEN I TRIED AN A WITH A B, AND A B WITH A G, AND A G WITH AN E

AND AN E WITH A D, AND A D WITH A B, AND A B AND A D AND A G AND A D

WHAT KIND OF A PIANO IS THIS..NO APOSTROPHIES!

PEOPLE SAID I WAS MAD (CHORD)

BUT THAT DIDN'T DISCOURAGE ME

THEY SAID MOZARD WAS MAD (CHORD)

THEY SAID POOTCHINI WAS MAD (CHORD)

(MORE)

CHORUS -- (CONT)

THEY SAID LOOIE WAS MAD (CHORD)

ORCH: WHO'S LOOEY?

DURANTE: MY UNCLE, HE WAS MAD!

SOON MY EFFORTS BORE FRUIT AND I FOUND IT! (CHORD)

THE LOST CHORD.

MUSIC LOVERS, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE HEARING?

I'LL PLAY IT AGAIN (CHORD) WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

THAT AIN'T THE CHORD...(CHORD) NEITHER IS THAT...(CHORD) AND

NEITHER IS THAT...(CHORD) AND NEITHER IS THAT..

I'VE LOST THE CHORD! A CATASTROPHIC!

SOMEBODY STOLE IT!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'M GONNA SIT DOWN ON THE KEYBOARD OF
THIS PIANO

UNTIL THE CHORD IS RETURNED... (CHORD)

THAT'S IT...THE LOST CHORD...I FOUND IT..

I FOUND IT BY SITTING ON THE PIANO KEYBOARD..

I'LL TRY IT AGAIN (CHORD)

VERY STRANGE, I USUALLY PLAY BY EAR...

SO LET'S CELEBRATE, I'M FEELING GREAT

I'M THE GUY THAT FOUND THE LOST CHORD.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

903

JIMMY DURANTE
12/17/48

-6-

ORCH: CAMELS BRIDGE

1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see! Yes, prove for yourself just how mild Camels are!

1ST ANNCR: Let me tell you about a recent coast-to-coast test. 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. A total of 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 Camels mildness for yourself. 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 it's full purchase price, plus postage!

QUARTETTE: C-A-M-E-L-S ✓

9 5-5

51458 0314

MUSIC: BRIDGE

YOUNG: Say, Jimmy, I was just going through the mail, and look at this suggestion a listener sent in for the Durante Question of the Week. "What's the greatest book you ever read?" What kind of books do you prefer, Jim?

DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, FOR LIGHTER READING I PREFER THOSE SHERLOCK HOLMES STORIES LIKE "THE HOUND OF THE BASKET BALLS". BUT OCCASIONALLY I GO IN FOR HEAVIER STUFF. THE LAST THING I READ WAS "THE PSYCHOLOGICAL AND ANATOMICAL ASPECTS OF THE NEANDERTHAL MAN ^{err-err- That's what I do when I'm stuck.} IN DIRECT JUXTAPOSITION TO CARNIVOROUS MAMMALS".

YOUNG: Jimmy, you read that book?

DURANTE: WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THE BOOK - THE TITLE ALONE KEPT ME UP FOR FIVE NIGHTS! ... BUT WHAT ARE YOUR FAVORITE STORIES, ALAN?

YOUNG: Well, I kinda like the old-fashioned fairy tales, like the Cinderella story where at the stroke of midnight the beautiful coach turns into a pumpkin and out steps Whittaker Chambers... But if I had a second choice I'd take the Three Musketeers.

DURANTE: SAY, I SAW THE PICTURE THEY MADE OF THAT STORY, ALAN, AND IT WAS VERY EXCITING. WHY DON'T WE ACT OUT A SCENE FROM IT RIGHT HERE. WE'LL MAKE BELIEVE I'M THAT DASHING MUSKETEER AT-TOS.

YOUNG: Oh, Jimmy, you could never play Athos. He was a famous fencer, and you don't even have a sword.

DURANTE: ALAN, HOW CAN YOU LOOK AT MY FACE AND SAY THAT?

YOUNG: Jimmy, that's silly. Why, you could never use your nose for a sharp instrument.

DURANTE: NO? THEN YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ME SLICE SALAMI AT A BARBECUE ...
... COME, ALAN, LET'S ON WITH THE THREE MUSKETEERS!

MUSIC: "THE MARSEILLAISE"

YOUNG: I was born in the southern part of France of poor but honest parents. Father was the greatest grape crusher in all of France. He had six toes. He used five toes for crushing grapes and his big toe for a cork ... Father's name was Cassidy and one day just as a joke I threw a basket full of blue marbles into his grape crushing bin. From then on he was known as Hopalong Cassidy ... But every boy's dream was to become a swordsman with the King's Musketeers, and I went out to practice with my three good friends. (CALLS) Engarde, Charlie, Joe and Freddy! ... For months we dueled, and when I left they agreed I had the sharpest sword. (CALLS) Too bad, Lefty, Shorty and Stumpy! ... Yea verily, I was off to make my fortune in Gay Paree, but ods bodkins, just as I had mounted my beautiful white horse and was about to leave, my girl friend Fifi came running up...

SANDRA: (SWEETLY) Farewell, my future Musketeer, and always remember even though I am here my soul will be with you in Paree, and my mind will be with you in Paree.

YOUNG: All right, and if I make good I'll send for the rest of the stuff ... Au revoir. Giddyap, horsie, before she asks me to kiss her.

SATERA: Wait my beloved, do not leave so soon. A farewell means a kiss, and my lips are waiting.

YOUNG: Oh. Okay, close your eyes, Fifi.

SANDRA: All right. (KISSES) Oh, that was wonderful! Could I have another?

YOUNG: All right. Go ahead, horsie, kiss her again ... But pushing Fifi aside I rode away and once in Paris I joined the King's Guard. Shortly thereafter I encountered a brilliantly bedecked swordsman, and calling out to him I said, "Are you one of the famous three Musketeers, Athos, Porthos and Aramis?"

DURANTE: NO, I'M ONE OF THE OTHER THREE MUSKETEERS, QUANTA, LA AND GOOSETA.. BUT TALLY HO AND ODS BODKINS (AND I MIGHT ADD YOU HAVE THE ODDEST BODKIN I EVER SAW) WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

YOUNG: Well, I spent last night at the Ye Olde Hogs Head Inn.

DURANTE: AND I SPENT LAST NIGHT AT THE YE OLDE HOGS HEAD INN.

YOUNG: I was in room ten.

DURANTE: I WAS IN ~~ROOM~~ ^{room} TEN, ALSO.

YOUNG: I was in the lower bunk.

DURANTE: I WAS IN THE UPPER BUNK, AND NO WONDER I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK ALL NIGHT.

YOUNG: Why?

DURANTE: JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A MUSKETEER, DO YOU HAVE TO WEAR YOUR SWORD TO BED? ... BUT I LIKE YOU, AND TO PROVE IT, I'M GONNA INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME OF THE FAIREST DAMSELS IN PARIS.

YOUNG: A fig for you. Even though I've only been here a week I am already the greatest lover in Paris. Why, every day just for the love of me a woman kills herself by jumping off the palace tower at noon. What time is it now?

DURANTE: ONE MINUTE AFTER TWELVE.

GIRL: (SCREAMS)

SOUND: BODY THUD

YOUNG: Slowpoke!

DURANTE: WELL, COME, MY CAVALIER, WE MUST HY US HENCE TO THE CASTLE OF LADY WINTER. *hence. They had one too many hennes.* YOU SEE, LADY WINTER IS A TREACHEROUS SPY AND SHE HAS PLANS WHICH WERE STOLEN FROM THE KING. ONE OF OUR MUSKETEERS HAS ALREADY GONE TO HER CASTLE, BUT SHE IS HOLDING HIM CAPTIVE SO WE MUST GO THERE TO GET THE PLANS FOR THE KING AND ALSO TO SAVE OUR FELLOW MUSKETEER ... WATCH OUT, SCREEN GUILD PLAYERS - OUR SHOW HAS A PLOT THIS WEEK!

YOUNG: I'm with you. On to Lady Winter!

MUSIC: STOUT-HEARTED MEN BRIDGE

DURANTE: COME, MY FRIEND, WE MUST GET THE PLANS AND SAVE THE THIRD MUSKETEER. HERE'S THE DOOR THAT LEADS TO LADY WINTER'S BOODWAHR. LET'S GO IN.

YOUNG: All right, but remember, we're the Three Musketeers. All for one and one for all.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL.

VIOLA: (VERY SWEET) Hello, you sweet, adorable boys.

YOUNG: How we gonna split this three ways?

VIOLA: Who are you men?

DURANTE: PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, MADAME. I AM ONE OF THE KING'S HUNCHMEN AND THIS IS MY FELLOW MUSKETEER.

YOUNG: Yes and might I say madame that you are the epitome of womanhood and the graceful flowing lines of your figure are like the flawless perfection of all femininity.

VIOLA: Oh, where did you learn so much about women?

YOUNG: I read the small print in corset ads!

DURANTE: TOUCHAY! NOW ENOUGH OF THIS BALDERDASH, LADY WINTER WE KNOW YOU HAVE THE KING'S SECRET PLANS.

VIOLA: Oh, how silly. If you think I have the plans, you may search me.'

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT ALAN, YOU SEARCH HER.

YOUNG: Oh no, you search her.

DURANTE: YOU SEARCH HER.

YOUNG: You search her.

DURANTE: YOU SEARCH HER.

YOUNG: Okay, I'll search her.

DURANTE: (PAUSE) COULD WE TRY THAT WALTZ AGAIN, I THINK I KNOW THE MUSIC NOW...(EVERY WEEK HE DOES IT TO ME!)

YOUNG: Now, why don't you confess? We know that you've captured the third Musketeer and we also know that you have the plans.

VIOLA: All right, I'll admit it. I have hidden the plans, but you'll never find out where. They're under something.

YOUNG: Please, Lady Winter, under where?

VIOLA: Under where? Good heavens, you guessed it!...

DURANTE: AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU WAITED FOLKS? THAT'S THE PLOT I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT.

VIOLA: Alas my game is up. Here are your plans, and your third Musketeer is in that closet there, but he will never go back with you. He's madly in love with me.

YOUNG: Nonsense! Once a Musketeer, always a Musketeer. Open the door.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: TELL ME, THIRD MUSKETEER - DO YOU WANT TO COME WITH US AND FIGHT FOR THE GLORY OF FRANCE, OR DO YOU WANT TO STAY HERE AND MAKE LOVE TO THIS WOMAN, AND BECOME THE LOWEST CREATURE ON EARTH? HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THAT?

CANDY: (LOW) I'm feeling mighty low!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE) ✓

1806

JIMMY DURANTE
12/17/48

-12A-

1806

1ST ANNCR: Want to know how mild a cigarette can be? Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days. Your "T-Zone" -- that's T for taste and T for throat -- will tell you how rich and full-flavored, how cool and Mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: Yes, Camels are so mild that in a recent coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists making weekly examinations reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for flavor -- and for mildness!

1ST 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'll receive it's full purchase price, plus postage!

2ND ANNCR: And, say, friends, for Christmas, give a carton of Camels to each of the smokers on your gift list. The Christmas carton is gay and colorful...easy to buy, so nice to get!

~~FOR HAWAIIAN BROADCAST -- DECEMBER 20 -- SUBSTITUTE THE
FOLLOWING FOR THE LAST PARAGRAPH.~~

~~ANNCR: And remember, Friends, the best way to buy your Camels is
by the carton. Yes, that way you always have Camels when
you want them. The carton is more economical, too!~~

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 ✓

1904

51458 0321

MUSIO: FANFARE AND ROLL ON DRUMS

SMITH: And now ladies and gentlemen, the Durante Question of the Week. "What is the greatest book you ever read"? As a prologue, Mr. Durante himself presents scenes from famous books. First ----

SOUND: SQUIRT OF RAIN

DURANTE: THAT WAS "THE RAINS CAME".

SOUND: DOOR SLAM AND WHIZ WHISTLE

DURANTE: THAT WAS "GONE WITH THE WIND".

REED: Wouldst thou hold my hand.

VEOLA: Yes.

REED: Wouldst thou give me a hug?

VEOLA: Yes.

REED: Wouldst thou marry me instantly, and have ten or twelve children?

VEOLA: Oh yes.

DURANTE: THAT WAS "PILGRIMS PROGRESS"!

YOUNG: Well let's hop aboard our magic carpet and take off Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: I'M WITH YOU MR. YOUNG. LET'S GO.

MUSIO: 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
WHAT BOOK IS AT THE HEAD
OF THE LIST THAT YOU'VE READ
WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE LIT'RATURE
DURANTE: IS IT A BIOGRAPHY
OR A GEOGRAPHY
YOUNG: TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT WE'LL MAKE SURE!
DURANTE: WE'VE A MAGIC CARPET TO MAKE THIS TRIP
GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!
SOUND: MAGIC CARPET
YOUNG: THE VOYAGE IS UNDERWAY.
DURANTE: ON TO OUR FIRST DESTINATION!
GROUP: THERE'S A WINTER WONDERLAND IN THAT TOWN BELOW
WE'RE HEADING FOR A MAGIC PLACE IN IDAHO!
SUN VALLEY

(FINAL) -15-16-

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, HERE WE ARE IN SUN VALLEY, HIGH IN THE
SNOW CAPPED MOUNTAINS OF IDAHO.

YOUNG: Say, Jimmy, look at that husky, sun bronzed mountaineer
standing bare chested in that wind and snow. Hello there
you muscular man of the outdoors.

BRYAN: Greeting friends.

DURANTE: WHY IT'S THE MAHARAJA OF RANGAPOO. TELL ME MAHARAJA,
HOW DO YOU LIKE SKIING IN THE SNOW COUNTRY?

BRYAN: Oh it's terrific. I just came shooting down the ski slide
at seventy miles an hour. Then I flew in the air and made
a perfect three point landing.

YOUNG: A three point landing?

BRYAN: Yes. I landed on my left ski, my right ski and oopski!

DURANTE: MAHARAJA, I DON'T ENVY YOU IN THE COLD CLIMATE.

BRYAN: ~~That's right. Last night I had to get up three times to
refill my hot water bottle.~~

YOUNG: You mean it was so cold.

BRYAN: ~~No, I get awful thirsty at night.~~ If I get frost bitten
my faithful St. Bernard comes to me with a keg of brandy
around his neck.

YOUNG: Well I see the dog, but the keg of brandy is gone.

BRYAN: Well whattay you know. Come here Rover, you brave heroic
dog.

CANDY: (BARNS)

51458 0324

(FINAL) -15-16A

BRYAN: Who drank that brandy?

CANDY: (BARKS LIKE DOG, THEN.....Hic'-)

DURANTE: THAT AIN'T A SAINT BERNARD, IT'S A COCK EYED SPANIEL!
BUT LOOK MAHARAJA, I WANT TO ASK YOU THE DURANTE
QUESTION OF THE WEEK. WHAT IS THE GREATEST BOOK
YOU EVER READ?

BRYAN: Well back in Wangapoo we don't do much reading, but
one of my eighty-nine wives is terribly influenced by
books. Two years ago she read Little Women and she
had a little girl. Then she read My Son, My Son
and she had a little boy. Now I don't know what to
expect.

DURANTE: WHY?

BRYAN: Last night she started reading "The Egg and I".

DURANTE: LET'S GET OFF THE NEST MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC: (HITS)

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

YOUNG: FULL SPEED AHEAD, SKIPPER--THIS BEATS ANY TRAIN

DURANTE: WE GOTTA GO FAST--WE HAVE TO REACH THE SOUTHLAND BY THE
NEXT BAR!

GROUP: SALUTE AND MISTER, TAKE A BOW
ATTENTION, WE'RE ARRIVING NOW

LILLIAN: IN RICHMOND, VIRGINIA!

DURANTE: ITS THE LARGEST CITY IN THE STATE
THE CAPITOL, IT SURE IS GREAT!

GROUP: RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

YOUNG: IN DIXIELAND WE'LL MAKE OUR STAND FOR THINGS ARE GRAND
IN DIXIE!

GROUP: AWAY!

DURANTE AND YOUNG: AWAY!

GROUP: AWAY!

DURANTE AND YOUNG: AWAY!

DURANTE: AWAY DOWN SOUTH!

GROUP: IN RICHMOND!

DURANTE: WELL ALAN HERE WE ARE IN RICHMOND VIRGINIA. LET'S
TALK TO THAT SIMPLE LOOKING LITTLE SOUTHERN GIRL OVER
THERE

YOUNG: Okay Jim. Pardon me little missy-----

HALOP: Relax boys, it's Hotbreath Hallihan.

DURANTE: AH IF MY CHRISTMAS TREE IS DECORATED LIKE THAT I WON'T
TAKE IT DOWN TILL EASTER.

YOUNG: Look Hotbreath, what are you doing in Virginia?

HALOP: I like it here in the green grass country.

YOUNG: But Virginia is the blue grass country.

HALOP: When I'm around the grass has nothing to be blue about.

DURANTE: AH HOTBREATH YOU'RE KIDDING.

HALOP: Oh yeah. You know the sign on the park that says keep
off the lawn.

DURANTE: YEAH.

HALOP: I just walked by and two blades of grass stood up and
tore down the sign.

YOUNG: Look Miss Hotbreath our question to-night is about
books.

HALOP: How interesting, I used to go out with two fellows who
were named after books. Tom Swift and Boris Goodenoff,
but I left them.

YOUNG: Why?

HALOP: Tom wasn't Swift and Boris wasn't Good enough!

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HALOP: What are you laughing at pale, padded and puny.

YOUNG: I'd like to learn from you. Let's turn the lights out and read a book.

HALOP: With the lights out, what can you learn?

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Well, Jimmy, what's the ^{question} question of the week?

DURANTE: LOOK, FROLINE HOTBREATH, OUR QUESTION FOR THE WEEK IS "WHAT IS THE GREATEST BOOK YOU EVER READ"?

HALOP: I'll tell you, Bucket Beak, it's a book that I wrote myself. It's called, "Four Ways to Kiss", by Hotbreath Halihan.

YOUNG: Gee, Miss Hotbreath. What are your four ways.

HALOP: Well, there's weak, mild, strong and get out the jet job brother, we're really flying tonight.

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

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
YOUNG: THERE'S OUR NEXT STOPPING POINT, JAMES!
DURANTE: WE'RE COMING IN ON THE BEAM!
GROUP: THERE'S NO FINER STATE THAN TEXAS
ANY CITIZEN WHO CORRECTS US
LILLIAN: NEVER TOOK A LOOK AT AUSTIN!
GROUP: IT IS THRIVING AND ITS GROWING
THAT'S THE SPOT AND WE ARE GOING
LILLIAN: TO SEE WHAT THERE BE IN AUSTIN.
YOUNG: COME ALONG, EVERYBODY, WE'LL TAKE YOU BY THE HAND!
DURANTE: ITS THE LARGEST CAPITOL BUILDING IN THE LAND!
GROUP: AUSTIN!

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, here we are in Austin Texas, the heart of the Southwest. And look at the cowboy in high heeled boots and levis.

DURANTE: I'LL SPEAK TO HIM. TELL ME SIR ARE YOU A COW POKE?

REED: With a cow you don't poke, you pull.

DURANTE: WHY IT'S PROFESSOR NUTBERGER. MIGHTY NICE SEEING YOU ALL DOWN HERE IN TEXAS. YOU KNOW I VISITED TEXAS A FEW MONTHS AGO TO ENTERTAIN AT THE STATE FAIR.

REED: Ach yes. And how the people loved you. You remember that little house you stayed in?

DURANTE: YEAH.

REED: They tore it down, and in your honor --~~they~~ erected a vacant lot. (LAUGHS) Ach du Katzen I've pulled another Jammer.

YOUNG: Well it sure is good to see you again Professor. Remember the wonderful German meals we used to eat together.

REED: Yah. Shultzs Cafe. The wonderful reeny gahysen ganzmueler - Und Saurbraughten.

YOUNG: Yah. And at Biølengbergs Beer Garden. The (RATTLES GERMAN ENDING IN ---) und weiner schnitzel.

REED: Ach, und at Hermans Place. The Zolshtanger kartoffel
Kloph mit zeefkin und hausenfeffer.

DURANTE: (PAUSE) HAS ANYBODY NOTICED THE HAMBURGERS ARE GETTING
SMALLER AT BARNEY'S BEANERY.

YOUNG: Well look, Professor, we want to ask you the Durante
question of the week. What is the greatest book you
ever read.

REED: Well that's very difficult to say, but there is one
book that had a very great influence on my life. The
minute I looked at it I went right out and married my
wife.

DURANTE: WHAT BOOK COULD MAKE YOU DO THAT?

REED: Her bank book! Goodbye please.

DURANTE: TAKE ME HOME, MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC: HITS

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH SOUTH EAST OR WEST
YOUNG: THE BOOKS YOU READ ARE BOOKS YOU NEED AND ANYONE'S BEST!
GROUP: ITS GREAT
LILIAN: WONDERFUL
YOUNG: MARVELOUS
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

2750-

JIMMY DURANTE
12/17/48

-24A-

27⁵⁰

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, St. Cloud, Minnesota....U. S. AAF Station Hospital, Walker Air Field, Roswell, New Mexico...and Veterans' Hospital McKinney, Texas.

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

28¹⁰

51458 0334

(FINAL)

-25-

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 MAGNIFICENT NOTE MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: A mellifluous note Mr. Durante.

Well, Jimmy, we've had the opinions of lots of people
but now what's yours. What do you think is the greatest
book you've ever read?

DURANTE: ALAN, IT'S A BOOK THAT'S WORTH READING AGAIN AND AGAIN ...
THE BIBLE. AND WITH THE HOLIDAYS COMING ON I CAN'T THINK
OF ANY BOOK THAT'S MORE COMFORTING TO READ. IT IS NOW
AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD.
GOODNIGHT, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT FOLKS, AND GOODNIGHT MRS. CALABASH. *wherever you are*

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27³⁰

(FINAL)

-26-

27³⁰-

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: Here's a fine suggestion for the pipe-smokers on your Christmas list -- give the one-pound tin of Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco. It's packed in a colorful, cheery Christmas box. Yes, give your friends P. A. -- the National Joy Smoke! ✓

27⁵⁰-

28⁰²-

SMITH: Camel cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present ^{a heart-} "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" with Edgar Bergen, Charlie McCarthy, Mortimer Snerd, Mary Jane Smith and Charles Kemper. ✓

warming Xmas Broadcast

29²⁵-

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