

(REVISED)

Timed
Qs Broadcast

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

BROADCAST #14

Friday, January 7, 1949.

JIMMY DURANTE

with

ALAN YOUNG

N.B.C. (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 P.S.T.

SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
ED GARDNER
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
ELVIA ALLMAN
~~SARAH BERNER~~ *Louise Erickson*
~~COLLEEN COLLINS~~
~~FRANK NELSON~~

WRITERS:

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
~~DAVE SCHWARTZ~~
JACK BARNETT
Jack Clinson
Harold Goldman

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

51458 0396

(REVISED)

-A-

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 DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING
INK 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, and our
special guest to-nite - Ed "Archie" Garnder, brought
to you by Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: OUT.

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be?

BARCLAY: Smoke CAMELS -- and see!

SMITH: Yes, prove for yourslef how mild CAMELS are.

BARCLAY: 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!
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)

51458 0397

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW.
1/7/49.

(REVISED)

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DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG. (110)

~~LAURA:~~ (DOES VOCAL RUN)

DURANTE: EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

MUSIC: PIANO RUN.

DURANTE: YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER. (130)

MUSIC: (VOCAL AND PIANO RUN TOGETHER)

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT. THE INAUGURATION IS TWO WEEKS
OFF AND HARRY AND MARGARET ARE REHEARSING ALREADY ✓ 15

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, you've really got your finger on the pulse
of the political scene. I suppose you listened intently
to Truman's address to Congress Wednesday.

DURANTE: ALAN, I DRANK IN EVERY WORD AND I WAS ESPECIALLY
IMPRESSED WHEN HE DESCRIBED HOW TO BAKE A CHOCOLATE
LAYER CAKE.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you were listening to Prudence Penny. ✓ 30

DURANTE: ohhh I WONDERED HOW THEY WERE GONNA RUN THE COUNTRY ON THREE
CUPS OF FLOUR AND ~~AND RISING YEAST CAKE.~~ *the white of an egg.*

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, I happen to know that the president himself
sent you the text of his speech and you sat up all night
preparing your report to the nation. What are your
viewpoints on the economic situation? ✓ 45

DURANTE: ALAN, IN ORDER TO PUT THIS COUNTRY ON AN ECONOMIC
STABILITY BASIS WE SHOULD PUT AN AVERAGE AMERICAN
HOUSEWIFE IN THE TREASURY, DO AWAY WITH FT. KNOX, *that's where they keep the gold.* AND
LET HER KEEP ALL THE NATIONS MONEY IN A COOKIE JAR.

YOUNG: Well what good would that do?

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: ✓ SHE'D NOT ONLY BALANCE THE BUDGET BUT AT THE END OF THE YEAR SHE'D HAVE ENOUGH LEFT OVER FOR A NEW HAT. (IF SHE'S PRETTY ENOUGH GENERAL MARSHALL MIGHT COME BACK INTO THE FOLD.)

YOUNG: Well Jim, I was surprised that the President didn't mention the postal situation. You know Air Mail stamps just went up to six cents.

DURANTE: I COVERED THAT IN MY REPORT YOUNGIE. YOU KNOW AS SOON AS I HEARD ABOUT THE RAISE IN AIR MAIL STAMPS I WENT RIGHT OUT AND HIRED THREE PIGEONS TWO SPARROWS AND A ROBIN RED BREAST.

YOUNG: You hired three pigeons, two sparrows and a robin red breast?

DURANTE: ✓ THAT'S RIGHT. ATTENTION FOLKS, YOU CAN NOW SEND YOUR MAIL THROUGH THE PISMO BEACH AIRLIFT. (IF ANYBODY SEES A TITMOUSE WITH A LITTLE LEATHER BAG OVER HIS SHOULDER, THAT'S ONE OF MY BOYS.)

YOUNG: Well do you have any further suggestions for the Post Office department?

DURANTE: YES ALAN, I CAME UP WITH THE STUPENDIOUS IDEA TO HIRE ONLY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AS LETTER CARRIERS AND WHENEVER THEY DELIVER YOUR MAIL THEY KISS YOU.

YOUNG: Well what's the idea of that?

DURANTE: IF THIS COUNTRY'S GONNA PLAY POST OFFICE, LET'S PLAY IT RIGHT. (I GUARANTEE THIS WILL ABOLISH THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.)✓

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YOUNG: *I'm* Well Jimmy, this is all very interesting, but your modesty amazes me. You haven't said one word about the National Fashion editors selecting you as one of the ten best dressed men of the year.

DURANTE: AN HONOR WELL DESERVED.

YOUNG: Well tell me Jimmy, did you win because you go to the best English tailors, Hart, Shaffner and Marx?

DURANTE: NO, I GO TO THE BEST SPANISH TAILORS-QUANTA, LA AND GOOSTA. (THAT BULGE IN THE COAT IS GOOSTA, HE ISN'T FINISHED WITH THE SUIT YET) AND ALAN, SINCE I'VE WON THAT HONOR, I'VE BEEN INTERVIEWED BY HUNDREDS OF FASHION REPORTERS. (4 2)

YOUNG: Ah you must have really impressed them.

DURANTE: ONE OF THEM EVEN CAME TO MY HOUSE TO INTERVIEW ME.

YOUNG: (DRAMATICALLY) I can see it all now. The reporter was standing in the living room and then you came down the stairs, faultlessly attired in your dazzling white shirt, front, your English dinner jacket with the peaked satin lapels, your fawn grey spats, your silk piped weskit with solid gold links, and the entire ensemble topped off with a flowing Inverness cape. ✓ (4 30)

DURANTE: HOW CAN I TELL HIM I WAS IN THE BATH TUB AT THE TIME AND CAME DOWN WEARING A TOWEL MARKED HERS. (ALL THE REPORTER SAID WAS, "PARDON ME MADAM," AND I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE.)

YOUNG: So that paper didn't get the interview, eh Jimmy?

DURANTE: NO, BUT THEY SENT ANOTHER REPORTER OVER AND HE'S WAITING OUT IN THE HALL RIGHT NOW.

(FINAL)

-4&5-

YOUNG: Gee, I'll bet he's one of those two fisted fast talking hard-boiled men of the press. I'll let him in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS ✓

5⁰⁰

HALOP: Relax boys, it's Hotbreath Hallihan.

DURANTE: ATTENTION BOY SCOUTS, THROW AWAY YOUR TWO STICKS. I FOUND A NEW WAY TO START A FIRE.

YOUNG: Say Miss Hotbreath, I didn't know you were a fashion expert.

HALOP: Absolutely, I just designed a dress that's strapless, backless, topless and sideless.

DURANTE: WHAT'S IT CALLED?

5³⁰

HALOP: Good morning Judge.

DURANTE: TOUCHEE. *touchee touchee* BUT LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS MADEMOISELLS HOTBREATH. I THOUGHT YOU CAME HERE TO INTERVIEW ME.

HALOP: You said it, tall-dark and nothing...I'm just mad about men's clothes.

DURANTE: THEN I HAVE A SARTORIAL FEAST IN STORE FOR YOU. COME CLOSE AND NOTICE THE WAY MY ADAMS APPLE RIDES SIDESADDLE ON MY WINDSOR KNOT.

HALOP: Oh Jimmy, Jimmy!

DURANTE: AND NOW I'LL CAST ASIDE MY JACKET AND LET YOU GAZE AT MY OFF THE SHOULDER SWEAT SHIRT WITH THE MICKEY MOUSE DONE IN SEQUINS.

6⁰⁴

HALOP: Oh Jimmy, stop, *stop!*

DURANTE: AND NOW I'LL TURN MY BACK AND BLINK OUT I LOVE YOU WITH

THE SHINE OF MY BLUE SERGE SUIT. *wait a minute - let me get*

HALOP: Oh Jimmy stop ^{*stop*} I can't stand it. *that in - I thought I had that*

DURANTE: SORRY I SHOW NO MERCY. *memorized.*

YOUNG: Say Jimmy, before Miss Hotbreath leaves why don't you make
the interview complete by describing your ideas on
dressing properly in Southern California.

DURANTE: GLADLY MR. YOUNG. LIST, MISS HOTBREATH WHILE I RAISE MY
VOICE IN MELLIFLURIOUS SONG..

MUSIC: SONG

(APPLAUSE)

"I 'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY"

VERSE

THE OTHER MORN I'M BREAKING BREAD WITH A CUTE LITTLE SPARROW
SHELLING OUT EQUAL PORTIONS WITH MY TWEEZER
WE'RE HAVING QUITE A FEAST...CRUMBS OF WHOLE WHEAT MIXED WITH RYE
WHEN SUDDENLY THE BIRDIE STARTS TO SNEEZE-A

BELIEVE ME, WHEN I SAW THAT LITTLE BIRD SNEEZE I FELT SORRY...
HE DIDN'T KNOW IT BUT SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WAS TAKING ITS TOLL...
BOTH OF US WERE IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT.....
ONLY I WAS WAY AIMAD OF HIM....
YOU SEE I GOT MY COLD LAST SUMMER....
BUT BY THE TIME IT GOT THROUGH MY NOSE
TWO SEASONS WENT BY.

SO I ADVISED THAT BIRD....
YOU GOTTA DRESS WARM TO PROTECT YOURSELF....
AND THAT'S ONE TECHNIQUE I CAN TEACH
CAUSE TAKE ME FOR EXAMPLE....I PRACTICE WHAT I PREACH!

730

CHORUS

I 'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY WITH A LONG SLEEVE SWEATER
THAT'S MY OUTFIT .. DASHING AND BOLD
I 'M AN OVERCOAT GENT WITH A MUFFLER AND SCARF!
BUT THIS SCHNOZZ OF MINE HAS A COLD
I KNOW THIS MAY STRIKE YOU FUNNY, BUT HONEST I 'M NO DUNCE
I 'M PROUD OF ALL MY CLOTHES SO I WEAR THEM ALL AT ONCE.
I 'M A WOLLEN SOCKS BOY WITH FUR LINED EAR MUFFS
AND A SMUDGE POT SUITS ME FINE
NOW I ADMIT IT'S QUITE UNCOMFORTABLE .. BUT I DON'T RUN
I JUST WEAR THAT STUFF INDOORS .. I WOULDN'T DARE GO OUT.
SO THROW ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE .. WHY?
CAUSE I 'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY.

2ND CHORUS

I 'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY WITH A LONG SLEEVE SWEATER
THAT'S MY OUTFIT - COME RAIN OR SHINE
I 'M AN OVERCOAT GENT WITH A MUFFLER AND SCARF
I PROTECT THIS CARCASS OF MINE

PATTER

YES, I LIKE TO KEEP WARM .. AT NIGHT I ALWAYS KEEP THE
FIRE GOING IN MY LIVING ROOM

EVERY HALF HOUR I THROW ON ANOTHER LOG .. AND MY LANDLORD
TELLS ME THAT IF I DON'T CUT IT OUT I'M GONNA HAVE TO
MOVE .. YOU SEE, I GOT NO FIREPLACE.

SO THROW ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE .. WHY?

CAUSE I'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY!

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
1-7-49

-8B-

SECOND COMMERCIAL ✓

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be?

BARCLAY: Smoke Camels -- and see!

SMITH: Listen to what happened in a recent coast-to-coast test of Camel mildness. 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. These specialists made two thousand, four hundred and seventy careful examinations and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

BARCLAY: But find out for yourself how mild Camels are! Try Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat. See how flavorful and how mild a cigarette can be! 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

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SECOND SPOT

YOUNG: Say Jim, this is supposed to be a secret but I think you should be the very first to know. My girl friend Betty has decided to marry me.

DURANTE: WHY CONGRATULATIONS YOUNGIE. MAY I WISH YOU MANY YEARS OF CANNIBAL BLISS. *1020*

YOUNG: Thanks Jim, I know we're going to be happy. We're planning on having twelve kids.

DURANTE: TWELVE KIDS?

YOUNG: Yeah, and if we like 'em, we're gonna have some more the second year.... You know this marriage means a lot to me, but *15* my biggest problem is getting her mothers permission. She hates me.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, DON'T BOTHER ABOUT GETTING PERMISSION. I ONCE MET A VERY BEAUTIFUL GIRL, (WHO I WANTED FOR MY SPROUSE) BUT WHILE I WAS ASKING HER FATHER FOR HER HAND, SHE ELOPED WITH ANOTHER GUY. *11* *30*

YOUNG: Gee, she eloped the very night you were asking for her hand.

DURANTE: YEAH. *there I am* ~~there I am~~ MAKIN' A DEAL FOR THE WINDSHIELD WIPER, *and* ANOTHER GUY DRIVES OFF WITH THE CHASSIS!

YOUNG: Betty won't marry me unless I get her mother's consent and I've got to marry that girl-- my little Betty - who darns my socks, cooks my dinner, irons my shirts, takes me across the street through traffic....I've got to marry her. She needs me. *45*

(FINAL)

10-30
11-30

✓
DURANTE: THAT MAKES A LOT OF SENSE IF YOU DON'T EXPECT ANY!

YOUNG: But Jimmy, her mother's so rich, she wouldn't let Betty marry anyone but a Wall Street tycoon.

DURANTE: I'VE GOT IT! YOU GO TO BETTY'S HOUSE. I'LL COME IN AT THE OPPORTUNE MOMENT AND MAKE HER MOTHER THINK YOU'RE A FINANCIAL COCOON.

MUSIC: BRIDGE.

YOUNG: Well this is Betty's house and since I'm practically a member of the family, I'll walk right in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS.

YOUNG: Yoo hoo Betty, I'm here. Where are you? ✓

12

BETTY: (OFF) I'm upstairs Alan. I haven't got any makeup on yet.

YOUNG: Oh we're going to be married. I'll see you without makeup many times.

BETTY: All right.

YOUNG: (TO HIMSELF) As if my Betty would look any different without her makeup. Her beauty is wholesome and fresh and completely natural. Why she's.....

BETTY: Hello, Alan.

YOUNG: I beg your pardon stranger...Oh Betty, I didn't recognize you without makeup. I've never seen your face in the nude before.

BETTY: Oh Alan, you're staring at me just because I'm not wearing any makeup. And you always said I was the flower of your heart. ✓ 1230

YOUNG: I know, but any flower looks better when the pot is painted. But really Betty, you're still beautiful.

BETTY: Oh I forgive you Alan, even though I'm not wearing any lipstick, kiss me.

YOUNG: All right. (KISSES) (GIGGLES)

BETTY: What are you giggling about?

YOUNG: It's the first time I've ever kissed a girl and tasted just girl. 13

BETTY: Oh never mind that Alan. Let's talk about the future. Have you made any plans for the honeymoon!

YOUNG: Oh, we'll have a wonderful honeymoon Betty. We'll get in the car and drive all day to places like the Great Salt Lake, Yellowstone Park, the Grand Canyon, Boulder Dam...

BETTY: Yes Alan. And how about the evenings?

YOUNG: We'll keep right on driving. I don't want to miss a thing. But Betty, first I've got to ask your mothers permission and I'm kinda scared of her.

BETTY: Oh Alan, don't be afraid. Now Mother's in the next room. Go right in and ask her.

YOUNG: All right, I'm going to be forceful for a change. ✓ 1330

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND DOOR OPENS

YOUNG: Now look Mrs. McGriff, we've got to come to a showdown. I want a definite answer. Can I marry your daughter.

ELVIA: No.'

YOUNG: Oh why do you always have to hedge. *like this*

ELVIA: Oh don't you see you fool, ✓ can't let Betty marry you. You have no money.

YOUNG: Ah you and your millions. Don't you realize you can't take it with you.

ELVIA: If I can't take it with me, I'll be back.

YOUNG: Do you think it'll be worth the climb. (14)

ELVIA: Oh why don't you leave my daughter alone. Please leave this house ✓ look I'm kneeling before you and pleading on bended knees!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: ALAN, WHAT A RITZY FAMILY. THEY'VE EVEN GOT AN AIRDALE THAT SITS UP AND BEGS.

YOUNG: Why it's my financial advisor, Mr. Durante. Hello, J. D.

DURANTE: HELLO, A. Y.

YOUNG: What's new, J. D. ✓

DURANTE: NOTHING MUCH, A. Y. ✓

YOUNG: Any rumors, J. D.?

DURANTE: NOT TODAY, A. Y.

YOUNG: Well tell me, J. D. Do you think we'll ever go back to the O. P. A.?

DURANTE: O. P. A.? THAT'S NOT FAIR ALAN, YOU SLIPPED IN SOME LETTERS I DON'T KNOW.

ELVIA: Mr. Durante, what's the meaning of all this?

DURANTE: I JUST CAME HERE TO DISCUSS BUSINESS WITH MY FIDUCIARY,
MR. YOUNG. I'M ABOUT TO INFORM HIM THAT WE JUST MERGED
WORTHINGTON PUMP WITH INTERNATIONAL NICKLE.

ELVIA: What are you going to manufacture?

DURANTE: PUMPERNICKLE! (IF THINGS GO WELL WE MAY SOP UP AMERICAN
GRAVY.) ✓ (15)

ELVIA: Why Alan, I didn't know you were a plunger. ✓

YOUNG: Well it's just that I'm built so skinny and my ~~head~~ ^{head} sorta
sticks-- Oh--- ~~excuse me~~ ^{excuse me}.

ELVIA: Mr. Durante, as Mr. Young's financial advisor, would you
recommend buying a few shares of Amalgamsted Teleconda
Consolidated Copper? ✓ (15-20)

DURANTE: NEVER. I ONCE BOUGHT SEVERAL THOUSAND SHARES OF
AMALGAMATED TELECONDA CONSOLIDATED COPPER.

ELVIA: What happened?

DURANTE: BEFORE I COULD PRONOUNCE IT, I WAS WIPED OUT.

ELVIA: Well this throws a new light on Mr. Young. Alan, I would
let you marry my daughter now, but ~~that~~ would leave me all
alone in the world, so Betty must wait until I find a man
who will marry me.

YOUNG: Oh Jimmmmmmmmy. (16)

ELVIA: (CUTE) I'd make it worth your while Mr. Durante. I may not
be a chicken anymore, but I do have a nice little nest egg.

DURANTE: WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO HATCH IT YOURSELF--HERE'S ONE
ROOSTER THAT'S FLYING THE COOP. COME ON ALAN.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

DURANTE: ALAN, I'VE GOT THE SOLUTION. ~~THE VERY GUY~~ I KNOW
the very guy WHO WOULD STOOP LOW ENOUGH TO MARRY MRS. MCGRIFF FOR HER
MONEY, AND I'M GOING DOWN TO SEE HIM.

YOUNG: Jimmy, if you don't get me out of this, I'm going to end
it all. I'll sit out in the California sun and ice
myself to death.

DURANTE: PUT AWAY YOUR HANKIES FOLKS---I CHECKED THE ENDING AGAIN,
AND IT STILL COMES OUT HAPPY.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS

GARDNER: Hello, Duffy's Tavern, Archie the manager speaking, Duffy
ain't here.

(APPLAUSE)

GARDNER: Oh hello Duffy. Guess who's coming here? Me old friends,
Alan Young and Jimmy Durante... Durante, the guy that if *17*
he was a dame, they'd call him sweater nose-----What?
Try to get him to stand sideways so people will think we
got a salomi on the free lunch.....Good idea, Duffy. Hey,
wait a minute, here he comes now. I'll call you back.

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

GARDNER: *Well, game* Bon jour, ~~game~~ *nescafe*, comment alley vous?

DURANTE: YOU THINK YOU'RE STICKING DURANTE! EL PLURIBUS UNUM! *17 30*

GARDNER: Thank you. Hasta la motzo.

DURANTE: VEENY, VEENY. CAESER ROMERO.

GARDNER: In hoc.

DURANTE: NOW ARCH, SHALL WE GET BACK TO OUR MOTHER'S TONGUE?

GARDNER: If you don't think it'll make us seem too bi-lingual.

DURANTE: *you know folks* (I'VE GOT TO RESPECT HIM. WHEN WE WENT TO SCHOOL, HE HAD

THE ONLY SPITBALLS APPROVED BY GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.)

GARDNER: Spitballs? James *at Duffy's Tavern we prefer to think of them* please try to make your language a *as expectoration balls* little more couth, or the management will be forced to ejaculate ~~you from the premises~~. But enough of this tete a tete, I understand that you was recently chosen one of the 10 best dressed men in the country.

DURANTE: HOW EVER DID YOU FIND OUT?

GARDNER: I read Lucius Beebe. I happened to notice the item this morning, while changing the paper in me canary cage. *As you have probably heard* You know I'm a bit of a fop meself.

DURANTE: HOW JOLLY! PERHAPS WE CAN EXCHANGE A FEW FASHION HINTS.

GARDNER: Why not? Personally I find that if one is wearing linen knickers, hairy legs often give the effect of cashmere stockings.

DURANTE: ACCEPTABLE. BUT DON'T YOU FIND FOR FORMAL ATTIRE IF ONE IS WEARING A LEATHER CAP ONE SHOULD NOT WEAR A LEOPARD SKIN BOW TIE. IT MIGHT DETRACT FROM YOUR WHITE SNEAKERS.

GARDNER: Deregers. So few people agree with us. In fact there was a cad in here in the Tavern last night what had the audacity to question the future of the high button shoes.

DURANTE: HEAVENS TO ADRIAN, NO!

GARDNER: Yes!

DURANTE: I HOPE YOU PUNISHED THE BOUNDER.

GARDNER: In typical Duffy's fashion. We deprived him of his turn at the stomach pump.

18

18³⁰

19

19³⁰

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DURANTE: *Boy*-HOW DEVASTICATING. BUT ARCHIE, I HAVE MATTERS OF GREATER IMPORTANCE TO DISCUSS WITH YOU. TONIGHT, MR. YOUNG AND I WANT TO GIVE YOU THE HONOR OF MEETING A VERY CHARMING LADY OF THE OPPOSITE SEX.

GARDNER: *Sounds like a very interesting sex.*
~~Well James, you know that I'm very particular. The girl that goes out with me has to have that certain air of joie de vivre, savoir faire, a touch of alluring mystery...~~
~~in other words, she's gotta be stacked... What I'm~~
ah - tell me
~~inferring is~~ what does this tomato look like? Is she ravishing? ✓ 20

DURANTE: ARCHIE, YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN A FACE THAT IS MORE RAVAGED.

GARDNER: Mmmm! James, I'm afraid ~~the~~ *me* social code don't allow me to go out with blind dates. I think that any man that goes out with a young lady he don't know is nothing but a worm. A low down worm.

DURANTE: BUT THIS ONE HAS A MILLION DOLLARS.

GARDNER: She's got a date. ✓ 20³⁰

DURANTE: YOU MEAN YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND ABOUT BEING A WORM?

GARDNER: Yep. I had a talk with me other end!.....Okay James, I'd like to meet this money-- I mean honey.

DURANTE: ARCHIE YOU'RE A TRUE GENTLEMAN. ALAN AND I WILL MEET YOU IN FRONT OF MRS. MCGRIFFS HOUSE AT EIGHT O'CLOCK TONIGHT.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE) 20⁵⁵

DURANTE
1/7/49

(REVISED) -18-
2058

MUSIC: BRIDGE ✓

SMITH: You know, friends, you just have to smoke one Camel to see what a wonderful rich flavor Camels have. But mildness in a cigarette is something that can best be judged by regular smoking. Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days and see for yourself just how mild Camels are!

BARCLAY: Noted throat specialists made weekly examinations of hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty days in a recent coast-to-coast test and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

SMITH: Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for your smoking enjoyment. Try Camels. 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!

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 SMOKES
FOLKS WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL!

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: CAR COMING TO STOP

YOUNG: Well Archie, here we are at Mrs. McGriffs

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS HACIENDA, ARCHIE?

GARDNER: Terrific! Eight to five they got inside plumbing.

YOUNG: Well, I hope you two are on your good behavior tonight.

This means a lot to me.

DURANTE: ALAN, YOU MAY QUELL YOUR QUALMS ABOUT DURANTE. THE BONY
VIVANT ON MY LEFT IS THE ONE YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT.

GARDNER: Thank you James.

YOUNG: Well, I'll keep my fingers crossed.

SOUND: DOOR BELL

YOUNG: Now when Hawkins the butler comes to the door, be sure to
make a good impression.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

YOUNG: Good evening Hawkins. I want you to meet my distinguished
guests, Archie the famous restaurateur and James Durante
the financial expert. Well Hawkins, how do you feel
about having such important people in your house?

CANDY: I'm feeling mighty low.

YOUNG: ~~Sorry~~ fellows, *He must be the downstairs Butler.*
Look, here comes Betty in her new evening
gown.

GARDNER: What a hunk of punkritude.

DURANTE: YEAH, WHAT PULCHRITUDINESSNESS.

GARDNER: And what an expanse of voluptitude.

DURANTE: YEAH, WHAT VOLUPTATUDINESSNESS.

YOUNG: (Alan spouts in Dutch) *alan - alan - alan* (23)
DURANTE: ALAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOUNG: As long as everybody is speaking a foreign language why
shouldn't I? Archie, I want you to meet Betty.
BETTY: Helloooo.
GARDNER: Honey, you're in.
ALAN: Just a second!
GARDNER: Quiet Alan - leave me look at her. Hmm! Sweet and
lookin
innocent, too, the kind of a dame you want to place on a
pedestrian---
DURANTE: ARCHIE, *archie - archie -* (23 20)
YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPREHENSION. YOU SEE
THIS GIRL BELONGS TO....
GARDNER: Never mind who she belongs to. Betty I got a hunch you
and me could make beautiful music together and me only
desire is to sweep you off your feet and carry you into
the golden harbor of my dreams.
BETTY: Archie, where did you learn so much about making love?
GARDNER: I use to be a flashlight man at a drive-in movie.
YOUNG: But Archie, it's not this girl, it's her mother that...
GARDNER: Alan, don't disturb me mood. My sweet, I don't like to
railroad you into this thing, but I feel that you and me
will soon *Be* board the Honeymoon Express and there we will (24)
share our own little compartment to happiness.
DURANTE: HE MAY HAVE THE DRAWING ROOM NOW BUT HE'S GONNA WIND UP
WITH THE CABOOSE.

YOUNG: Archie, what Jimmy's trying to say is, Betty is the girl
I'm supposed to marry.

GARDNER: What?!!

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. HERE COMES YOUR FUTURE BRIDE ACROSS THE
ROOM NOW.

ELVIA: Oh, how do you do.

GARDNER: Egad, they start me out with a "Portrait of Jenny" and I
wind up with the "The Snake Pit." (2430)

DURANTE: MADEMOISEES MCGRIFF, MAY I PRESENT MONSIEUR ARCHIE, THE
FAMOUS RESTERANTEUR. HE JUST RETURNED FROM WINTERING
IN EUROPE.

ELVIA: Oh, did you water at Baden-Baden?

GARDNER: NO, BUT I SELTZERED AT VICHY. (LAUGHS HEARTILY)

DURANTE: HE'S GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM.

GARDNER: *I'm losin' them too.*
Thank you, James.

YOUNG: Here Mrs. McGriff. I brought you some flowers for the
vase in your dining room.

ELVIA: Oh, where did you get them?

YOUNG: From the vase in your living room. (25)

DURANTE: ALAN. YOU'RE OVER-DOING IT. LOOK, MADAM, WE CAME HERE
FOR A PURPOSE. I HOPE THAT VERY SHORTLY WE SHALL ANNOUNCE
YOUR BETRUSSAL TO ARCHIE.

ELVIA: Oh, *how* ~~exciting~~ exciting! (WURTLEBURTLE LAUGH)

GARDNER: I haven't heard a noise like that since *they pulled* ~~I pulled~~ me
fat uncle out of a tight bathtub..

ELVIA: Well I have to be very ~~practical~~ ^{practical} about any marriage I go into. I don't know anything about Mr. Archie's family. 25³⁰

YOUNG: Madam, may I assure you that his background is impeccable.

GARDNER: ~~just a minute~~ ^{just a minute} my background is just as peccable as the next guys.

ELVIA: Well, I have to be doubly sure. You know I come from one of the oldest families in this country.

DURANTE: SO WHAT, ARCHIE'S FAMILY IS SO OLD IT'S BEEN CONDEMNED.

GARDNER: Thank you, James.

ELVIA: Well, I don't know. After all, there's our age to consider. You know, I'm perhaps a little older than I look. Archie, how old would you say I am?

GARDNER: You got eight million bucks?

ELVIA: Yes.

GARDNER: I judge you to be twenty-six.

ELVIA: No, a little bit more.

DURANTE: TWENTY SEVEN.

ELVIA: No, a little bit more.

GARDNER: Twenty eight.

ELVIA: No, a little bit more.

YOUNG: You'll get there faster if you go by tens.

ELVIA: Oh, you worm.

GARDNER: Madam McGriff, I can see you and me was meant for each other. (I've suddenly gone nuts.) Be my bride and let me take you away from all this.

ELVIA: Take me away! I have a yacht, three limousines, a swimming pool.....

GARDNER: In that case, you take me away! ✓ (26)

ELVIA: Oh, I should have known, you're just like all the rest of them. All you want is my money.

GARDNER: ~~She~~ ~~has~~ you seen through me. Well I just talked meself out of eight million bucks.

~~YOUNG: Yeah, and I'll never get to marry Debby.~~

DURANTE: ~~AND I WON'T GET TO GIVE THE FOLKS THE HAPPY ENDING I PROMISED THEM.~~ THIS IS A CATASTROSKE. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO ARCHIE. YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE LOVE TO HER DURANTE STYLE!

GARDNER: If it's good enuf for you Jim, it's good enuf for me. Madam - be prepared, I am about to bring out the animal in you.

ELVIA: ✓ Oh Mr. Archie, what are you going to do? (26 30)

GARDNER: Put your head close to me and listen to the sound of the waves as I gently wring out my bar towel.

ELVIA: Oh Archie.

GARDNER: Put your cheek close to mine while we dance ~~Buttons 'n Bows~~ ~~Buttons 'n Bows~~ ~~Buttons 'n Bows~~ to the jingle of your money belt.

(FINAL)

-24-

27

ELVIA: Oh Archie, Please. ✓

GARDNER: And now ^{let me} ~~let me~~ bend you backwards in a burning kiss until your eyes light up and say tilt.

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

GARDNER: Sorry, I show no mercy.

DURANTE: WHAT A WEAPON. I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET IT OUT, IT MAY DESTROY US ALL.

YOUNG: Then it's ~~settled~~ settled Mrs. McGriff. I can marry Betty because you're going to marry Archie.

ELVIA: Alan you fool! I know that this man is nothing but the manager of a low-down Tavern and I would never marry a Tavern manager. I want to marry a man like Jimmy. 27 30

GARDNER: Well you ~~heard~~ ^{got} that Jim. What do you ~~have~~ to say?

DURANTE: HELLO, DUFFY'S TAVERN. JIMMY THE MANAGER SPEAKING...

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

27 40

SMITH:

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