

*As Broadcast ✓
Joined copy*

(REVISED)

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FOR: CAMEL CIGARETTES.
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, NO. C.

BROADCAST: # 19.

Friday, February 11th, 1949.

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N.B.C. (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 PM P.S.T.

SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
ELVIA ALLMAN
BEA BENADARET
WILL WRIGHT

WRITERS:

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
JACK BARNETT
JACK ELINSON
HAROLD GOLDMAN

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

(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, brought to you by
Camel Cigarettes. ✓

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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 people
who smoked only CAMELS for thirty days, noted throat
specialists reported not one single case of throat
irritation due to smoking CAMELS! ✓

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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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JIMMY DURANTE - 2-11-49

(FINAL)

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

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

MUSIC: TRUMPET PLAYS RACE TRACK CALL TO THE POST..THEN STARTS IT
SECOND TIME

DURANTE: STOP THE MUSIC, STOP THE MUSIC! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT
TRUMPET PLAYER, HE HAD ONE WINNER AT SANTA ANITA AND HE
CAN'T WAIT TO GET THE NEXT RACE STARTED.....BUT TO
CONTINUE.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

DURANTE: HELLO, WHAT'S THAT? GREGORY PECK WON'T DO? YOU WON'T
CONSIDER GARY GRANT? YOU WON'T ACCEPT CLARK GABLE EITHER?
OKAY. GOODBYE.

SOUND: PHONE UP

YOUNG: Who was that?

DURANTE: MARGARET TRUMAN. SHE WON'T MAKE THAT MOVIE UNLESS SHE GETS
ME FOR HER LEADING MAN.

YOUNG: Jimmy, I didn't think that you rated that highly with
Margaret Truman.

DURANTE: JUST ANOTHER VICTIM OF DURANTE'S SAVOIR FAIRE AND MAL DE
MER. WHY ONLY THIS MORNING I GOT A VALENTINE FROM THE WHITE
HOUSE WITH A BLEEDING HEART AND THE INITIALS M. T. UNDER IT.

YOUNG: M. T.? Gosh, was it a Valentine from Margaret Truman?

DURANTE: NO. FROM HARRY TRUMAN. THE M. T. STANDS FOR MORE TAXES. (a)

YOUNG: So, the truth comes out. Margaret really doesn't care much
for you Jimmy.

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DURANTE: YOUNGIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPPEHENSION. MARGARET IS TAKING ME ON HER NEXT SINGING TOUR SO THAT EVERYBODY WILL BE ABLE TO HEAR HER. JUST THE OTHER DAY WE MET WITH THE ELECTRICIANS.

YOUNG: Electricians?

DURANTE: YEAH! THEY'RE WIRING HER VOICE TO MY NOSE. SHE'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST LOUD SPEAKER IN THE COUNTRY.

YOUNG: *Loudspeaker, Jim, with the equipment you've got, you could open up a whole new network*
Well, you know I admire Margaret Jim. She's really serious about her career. I understand she even took an apartment in New York so that she'd be close to the theatrical scene.

~~DURANTE: YOU'RE RIGHT YOUNGIE, AND WHO DO YOU THINK SHE'D GO TO FIND THAT APARTMENT?~~

~~YOUNG: You mean.....~~

DURANTE: *yes, alone I personally*
~~ESTABLISH~~....I WENT TO THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING AND PERSUADED HIM TO LET MARGARET HAVE THE APARTMENT. AND I ALSO WARNED HIM THAT HE WAS GETTING A PERMANENT TENANT.

YOUNG: What do you mean, warned him?

DURANTE: LANDLORDS ARE EVICTING TENANTS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, BUT MARGARET COMES FROM A FAMILY WHO JUST WON'T GO.

YOUNG: Well Jim, did getting Margaret, *permanent apartment* ~~occupy~~ occupy all your time while you were in New York?

DURANTE: TO ANSWER IN THE AFFIRMATIVE, NO!....I WAS SELECTED BY MAYOR O'DWYER TO OPEN THE BIG AUTO SHOW AT THE WALDORF ASTORIA. AND HENRY KAISER HIMSELF REVEALED TO ME HIS NEW PRODUCTION SECRETS.

YOUNG: Gosh, Jim, now you must have all the inside dope on how cars roll off the assembly line.

DURANTE: YES, ALAN, AND IT'S AMAZING. FIRST, THEY START OUT WITH LITTLE PIECES..THEN IT ROLLS DOWN THE ASSEMBLY LINE AND THOUSANDS OF MEN AND A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF MACHINERY SLOWLY PUTS EVERYTHING TOGETHER. FINALLY, A SHINY NEW CAR EMERGES....A WOMAN DRIVER BUYS IT, GETS BEHIND THE WHEEL AND TWO MINUTES LATER...

YOUNG: Yes?

DURANTE: BACK TO LITTLE PIECES AGAIN.

YOUNG: Well, those new cars must really be loaded with gadgets, eh ~~Alan~~?

DURANTE: CORRECT ALAN, YOU PRESS A BUTTON AND THE WINDOWS COME DOWN..YOU PRESS ANOTHER BUTTON AND THE TOP COMES DOWN .. YOU PRESS ANOTHER BUTTON AND THE SEATS COME DOWN. BUT I DIDN'T BUY ONE.

YOUNG: Why not?

DURANTE: UNTIL THEY FIGURE OUT A BUTTON THAT MAKES THE PAYMENTS COME DOWN, I'M STICKING TO MY OLD JALLOPY. (a)

YOUNG: Well, isn't that car of yours getting pretty run-down, Jim?

DURANTE: NO, I'VE KEPT IT UP TO DATE BY CONSTANTLY ADDING IMPROVEMENT. I'VE EVEN INSTALLED ONE OF THOSE AUTOMOBILE TELEPHONES. BOY, WHAT INTERESTING CONVERSATIONS, I HEAR.

YOUNG: Interesting conversations?

DURANTE: YEAH, MY PARTY LINE IS IN THE BACK SEAT OF A YELLOW CAB.

YOUNG: Well, I kind of like that car of yours anyway, Jim,
especially after what happened last time we went riding.
Remember that girl we met?

DURANTE: DO I REMEMBER? WE WERE DRIVING ALONG ..

SOUND: CAR MOTOR:

DURANTE: AND WE PULLED INTO A GAS STATION ..

SOUND: CAR MOTOR STOPS:

DURANTE: I ROLLED DOWN THE WINDOW AND SAID, "ATTENDANT .. WHO'S
THE ATTENDANT HERE?

HALOP: Relax, boys, it's your overly friendly dealer,
Hotbreath Halahan.

DURANTE: ATTENTION FOLKS. THIS PROGRAM WILL NOW BE TRANSCRIBED
TO A MORE COOLER TIME.

YOUNG: Well I'm surprised to see you here Miss Hotbreath. Do
you just sell gas?

HALOP: No..I also do repair work. The other day a fellow came
in with a weak battery .. I just looked at him and he
drove off at eighty miles an hour.

DURANTE: WHAT'S SO REMARKABLE ABOUT THAT?

HALOP: He didn't have a car.

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

(REVISED)

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HALOP: SAY, you're kinda cute...you pipe cleaner with skin.
Would you be interested in my ten gallon kiss?

YOUNG: That's ridiculous. There's no such thing as a ten
gallon kiss.

HALOP: Oh no? Come here ^{sonny} and I'll show you. Here goes.

SOUND: KISS .. WHIRRING OF PUMP MOTOR WITH BELL GOING SLOWLY
AT FIRST .. THEN SPEEDING UP:

YOUNG: ~~Boy~~, ~~boy~~, stop ~~it~~! Stop! Stop!

HALOP: What's the matter?

YOUNG: I found out I've only got a five gallon tank...^(a)
Boy - get me a can. I wanna take some of that overflow home.

DURANTE: ~~IT SHOULD BE ME. I WAS PROPERLY SERVED~~
~~TANK IN THE BACK~~ BUT WHAT DO I OWE YOU FOR THE SERVICE,
FROLINE HOTBREATH?

HALOP: I couldn't take your money, Jungle Jim -- Just to look
into your big beautiful eyes is enough.

DURANTE: EVERYWHERE I GO IT HAPPENS. IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME OLD
PROBLEM. LEMME TELL YOU WHAT I MEAN. ✓

MUSIC: (NOBODY WANTS MY MONEY)

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NOBODY WANTS MY MONEY

DURANTE: SOMEWHERE THERE'S A FLY IN EVERYONE'S OINTMENT
BUT MINE SEEMS MUCH MORE SERIOUS THAN THE REST!
MY ROMANTIC LIFE WITH GIRLS HAS BEEN A DISAPPOINTMENT
AND FOLKS, I GOTTA GET IT OFF MY CHEST!

I KNOW SOME GUYS MAKE IMPRESSIONS GIVING GIRLS A LIMOUSINE
BUT WITH ME, IT'S NOT SO EASY---I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I MEAN!

NOBODY WANTS MY MONEY --- ALL THEY'RE AFTER IS ME
I'M SAD AS CAN BE

A SLIGHT LITTLE NOD -- A LOOK AT MY CURLS
WILL GET ME MORE GIRLS THAN DIAMONDS AND PEARLS
HONEST FOLKS, IT ISN'T FUNNY -- I'M EMBARRASSED YOU SEE
I'D PAY MY OWN SHARE, BUT GEE

WHERE EVER WE GO I DON'T SPEND A DIME

THEY DON'T WANT MY DOUGH THEY WANT MY TIME!

THERE'S HAVOC, THERE'S BEDLAM -- EVERYTIME I ROLL MY EYES
WHY WAS I BORN WITH SO MUCH MORE THAN OTHER GUYS!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GRIN AND BEAR IT-- I DON'T WANT SYMPATHY
A FELLOW CAN MAKE A BUCK AS LONG AS HE MAY LIVE

BUT A GUY LIKE ME, THERE'S JUST SO MANY KISSES I CAN GIVE
GIRLS, WON'T YOU TAKE MY MONEY -- AND LEAVE POOR LITTLE ME

BE!

(REVISED)

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PATTER

DURANTE: YOU SEE FOLKS I'VE BEEN BLESSED WITH A BEAUTY THAT MONEY
CAN'T BUY. WHY IN ONE DAY ALONE RITA HAYWORTH OFFERED TO
PAY A THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A LOCK OF MY HAIR!

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: BETTY GRABLE OFFERED ME THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A LOCK
OF MY HAIR.

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: ~~HELY LAMBER~~ ^{GREER GARSON} OFFERED ME FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A LOCK
OF MY HAIR

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: WHAT A DILEMMA! JUST WHEN I CAN MAKE A FORTUNE I RUN OUT
OF MERCHANDISE!

SINGS: NOBODY WANTS MY MONEY
ALL THEY'RE AFTER IS ME.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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SECOND COMMERCIAL ✓

MUSIC:

SINGERS: How mild,
How mild,
How mild can a cigarette be?
Make the Camel thirty-day test
And you'll see!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, smoke, Camels for thirty days and see for yourself
just how mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: In a recent test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels
for thirty days, averaging one to two packs a day. Each
week, their throats were examined by noted throat
specialists. These doctors made two thousand, four
hundred and seventy examinations and they reported not
one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
Camels!

1ST ANNCR: Friends, 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 ✓

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/11/49 ✓

(FINAL) -9-

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DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, IN JUST A FEW WEEKS THEY'RE GONNA GIVE OUT THE ACADEMY AWARDS. ARE YOU CASTING AN ASS - PERATION IN THAT DIRECTION?

YOUNG: Well yes, I gotta confess Jim, I am and how I've been working for it! All year long, I've been practicing my diction....saying, "How now brown cow", "How now brown cow".

DURANTE: ARE YOU GETTING AN OSCAR?

YOUNG: No, an Elsie. Gee, if I only had more pull. Maybe I could get a decent role.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, WE COULD PRODUCE OUR OWN PICTURES, BUT IT AIN'T WORTH IT! YOU SPEND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR AN ORIGINAL STORY, THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR SPECIAL DIALOGUE, AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR WRITERS TO POLISH IT UP. FINALLY, THEY MAKE IT INTO A PICTURE AND WHAT HAPPENS?

YOUNG: What?

DURANTE: YOU CAN'T HEAR A WORD BECAUSE THE BUM NEXT TO YOU IS UNWRAPPING THE CELLOPHANE ON A FIVE CENT TOOTSIE ROLL.

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, you can't talk me out of it. If I could only get a nice, meaty psychological role, like the star of the Snake Pit, Olivia de Havilland.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, I THINK YOU DESERVE A CHANCE! YOU TOO COULD BE ANOTHER OLIVIA DE HAL-A-VA.....GO AHEAD, LET'S SEE YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE THE SNAKE PIT.

(FINAL)

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YOUNG: Thanks, Jimmy. I won't let you down. I'll be great, I'll be terrific. I'll be a star.

DURANTE: ATTENTION BUTCHERS! I THINK ONE OF YOUR HAMS ESCAPED FROM THE ICE BOX... GO AHEAD, ALAN. YOU START AND I'LL PUNCH A HOLE IN MY HEAD AND LISTEN WITH AN OPEN MIND.

MUSIC: DRAMATIC MUSIC

YOUNG: Ladies and gentlemen, Durante and Young present their own contender for the Academy Award. The gripping drama of a man's mind entitled---

MUSIC: MYSTERY CHORD

YOUNG: The Olive Pit!.....My name is Alan Young. I am twenty three years old. I am married to a lady basketball player, live in the back seat of an old Essex and have forty eight children. I'm telling you this because what happened to me could happen to anybody..Recently I felt my mind begin to snap. One day, I began brooding...my hearing became strangely sensitive. The slightest sounds were magnified.

SOUND: HUNDREDS OF MARCHING FEET

YOUNG: A caterpillar was crawling across my suede jacket...And then I ~~happened to~~ look up. A fly was circling around my head.

SOUND: DRONE OF AIRPLANE.....PLANE DIVING.....TERRIFIC CRASH
OF GLASS

YOUNG: It had landed on my wrist watch....My head was spinning.
I rushed out into the street.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VERNE: (CALLS) (FRIENDLY) Howdy Alan, old pal.

JACKSON: (FRIENDLY) Gee, there goes Alan, a great guy.

BARGY: (FRIENDLY) Alan, nice to see you.

VERNE: (FRIENDLY) Hey Alan, how 'bout coming over for dinner
some night?

YOUNG: That's what was wrong. Everybody hated me...You see -
my mind ~~started~~^{BEGAN} to go when I took that job at the olive
factory. I was a pimento patter. All day long, as the
olives went by on the assembly line, I used to put the
pimentos in place by patting them firmly on the head.
At least I thought it was the head--with a pimento, it's
hard to tell. I worked hard but then one day, a
beautiful girl passed by. For one fatal second I turned
away from the assembly line and it happened.

MUSIC: WEIRD CHORD

YOUNG: I had sent an olive into the world with a loose pimento!
What a thing to have etched on one's brain. I had to get
out of that factory!....I ran home, locked myself in my
room and tried to forget that olive with the loose
pimento. But it was no use. A voice kept saying over
and over again...

CANDY: (HIGH) I'm a ~~lowly~~ little olive
And on top of a salad I should go
But the chef always brushes me aside
(LOW) Cause my pimento is mighty low. (a)

YOUNG: I was almost ready to crack. There was only one person
I could turn to. My wife Millicent.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

YOUNG: She entered my room. Oh, bless you Millicent, you're
here at last. Only you can dispell the darkness that
is creeping over my mind. Reassure and restore my
faith.

HALOP: Hah?

YOUNG: Millicent, my love...mother of my forty eight children,
where have you been?

HALOP: I've got news for you. It was forty eight, but I'm
heading for the hospital again.

YOUNG: More than forty eight? How do you like that...I'm
losing my mind and she's trying to bring Alaska into
the Union. Oh, forgive me. It's what happened at the
olive factory. Olives, olives, olives. I see olives,
think olives, breathe olives. I've got to forget olives.

HALOP: Why don't you go to a movie. There's a good picture
playing at the Bijou.

YOUNG: Who's in it?

HALOP: Zazu PITTS.

YOUNG: (SCREAMS) ~~You see, it haunts me all the time.~~

HALOP: Don't worry. I knew what was happening to you and I called the famous psychiatrist, Professor James Sigmund Durante. Oh, here he comes now.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: ~~SPYING PERSONALITY~~ ^{psycho-neurosis} ANYONE?

YOUNG: Oh, I'm so glad you came Professor Durante. I know that you're the greatest psychiatrist in the world, but why are you ~~walking~~ ^{walking} over ~~there~~ ^{Bent up} like that?

DURANTE: I CARRY MY OWN COUCH.

HALOP: Oh, I'm so glad you're here, Professor.

DURANTE: RELAX MADAME, JUST SIT DOWN ON THE COUCH - LEAN YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER, LOOK IN MY EYES WHILE I HOLD YOUR HAND.

YOUNG: But Professor, I'm the one who's crazy.

DURANTE: I KNOW, BUT I'M NOT. BUT TO WORK. YOUNG MAN, I MUST KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON BENEATH YOUR SARAH'S BELLUM.

YOUNG: But Professor, I don't understand my own mind.

DURANTE: IT'S OBVIOUS YOUNG MAN, I CAN TELL WHAT'S GOING ON THERE PERFECTLY. TELL ME, A WEEK AGO LAST TUESDAY DID YOU DREAM THAT YOU WERE RIDING ON A PALAMINO HORSE NAMED SMOKEY, ON TRAIL NUMBER THREE IN GRIFFITH PARK, WHEN TWO SPOTTED COCKER SPANIELS SUDDENLY JUMPED FROM BEHIND A MULBERRY THICKET THROWING YOU FROM YOUR SADDLE CAUSING YOU TO WAKE UP EXACTLY AT FOUR FIFTEEN IN THE MORNING WITH A MAD DESIRE FOR COTTAGE CHEESE AND ANCHOVIES?

YOUNG: No.

DURANTE: JUST A STAB IN THE DARK....

YOUNG: Look Professor, I keep imagining things.

DURANTE: A CLEAR CUT CASE OF LOOSE NATIONS. YOU REMIND ME OF A PATIENT I ONCE HAD. HE USED TO RUN AROUND CACKLING AND FLAPPING HIS WINGS JUST LIKE A CHICKEN. BUT I CURED HIM.

YOUNG: Have you heard from him lately?

DURANTE: NO, BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE HE SENDS ME A HALF A DOZEN EGGS.

YOUNG: Say, what kind of a psychiatrist are you? I think your mind is just as twisted as mine is.

DURANTE: PLEASE, YOU'RE FIGHTING ME. JUST HAVE FAITH AND IN NO TIME YOU'LL BE AS NORMAL AS I AM. NOW WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, SON?

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YOUNG: *no*, It's too late, Professor, I've snapped. I'm an olive,
I'm convinced that I'm an olive.

DURANTE: IN THAT CASE THERE'S ONLY ONE SENSIBLE SOLUTION.

YOUNG: What is it?

DURANTE: IF YOU'RE AN OLIVE CLIMB UP ON MY SHOULDERS AND I'LL CARRY
YOU THROUGH LIFE PIGGY BACK.

YOUNG: Why?

DURANTE: I'M A MARTINI! *(a)*

MUSIC: PLAYOFF ✓

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(REVISED)

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"JIMMY DURANTE"
2/11/49.

17¹⁷

MUSIC: BRIDGE: ✓

1ST ANNCR: Friends, Cole Porter has been writing hit songs for more than thirty years. And he's been smoking Camels for years, too. Here's what Cole Porter ~~says:~~ *said* -

VOICE: Camels have been a hit with me for years. They've got the flavor and they're mild!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, ~~Cole Porter~~, Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for rich, full flavor and for mildness!

2ND ANNCR: And speaking of mildness, in a recent 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.

1ST ANNCR: Try Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat. 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...

(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) ✓

51458 0530

18²³

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, next Monday is Valentine's Day. I hope you sent your girl a Valentine.

DURANTE: I DID, AND WHAT A SACRIFICE! I SPENT THE LAST THREE DAYS MAKING HER A BIG VALENTINE HEART WITH LACE AROUND IT!

YOUNG: But Jim that's no sacrifice.

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. THAT LACE WAS MY LAST PAIR OF SHORTS!

YOUNG: (A LA DURANTE) A catastrascopes!

DURANTE: SNEAK.

YOUNG: Say, Jimmy, I wonder if everybody is as sentimental about Valentine's Day as you are.

DURANTE: ALAN, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A WONDERFUL DURANTE QUESTION- OF - THE WEEK. BUT SINCE THIS IS AN AFFAIR OF THE HEART, LET'S JUST QUESTION THE WOMEN TONIGHT. WE'LL ASK THEM.. "WHAT DOES VALENTINES DAY MEAN TO YOU?"

YOUNG: A ~~capital~~ ^{sterling} idea. Let's tour the nation and talk to the fair sex.

MUSIC: ANY STATE

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT

GROUP: SO LET'S APPRECIATE
THAT ANY STATE IS A REASON WE SHOULD CELEBRATE

LILLIAN: WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE
WITH VALENTINE'S DAY
NOT FAR AWAY
DO YOU WONDER WHAT IT HAS IN STORE

DURANTE: IS IT A DANDY...TIME TO SEND CANDY

YOUNG: OR DOES A TINY CARD THRILL YOU MORE?

DURANTE: WE'VE A MAGIC CARPET TO MAKE THIS TRIP.

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP.

YOUNG: Where do we begin tonight, James?

DURANTE: I'VE PICKED A LITTLE MIDWESTERN CITY.

GROUP: LET'S GO GO GO
TO TWIN FALLS, IDAHO HO HO TONIGHT!

YOUNG: THOUGH THE TOWN IS SMALL COMPARATIVELY

DURANTE: YOU SHOULD PAY IT A CALL IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE

GROUP: IN IDAHO HO HO

DURANTE: YOU OUGHT TO GO GO GO

GROUP: TO TWIN FALLS!

YOUNG: Say Jimmy, you landed the magic carpet right here in the main street of Twin Falls! And look who's here to meet us.

DURANTE: YEP, IT'S THE WORLD FAMOUS SIMPSON TWINS.

YOUNG: Lets ask them our question for tonight and get two answers for the price of one. Well, it's real nice seeing you again girls, but I'm confused. I can never tell the two of you apart.

ELVIA: Oh everybody has that trouble cause we're just practically identical. You see I'm Meg and this is Ginger. Isn't my sister cute. I'm just crazy about Ginger. ~~Isn't she lovely.~~ Oh, I think she's perfection itself. She's so sweet and pretty.

BEA: I'm just a doll.

DURANTE: WHOEVER MADE THIS DOLL PUT TOO MUCH SAWDUST IN HER THROAT...AH, BUT SISTERLY LOVE LIKE THIS WARMS THE COCKTAILS OF MY HEART. ARE YOU TWO ALIKE IN EVERYTHING?

ELVIA: Well not exactly. You see, I'm a vegetarian. I would never eat anything that flies or runs. Why I wouldn't think of touching turkey, chicken, duck, pheasant or deer.

YOUNG: Well what about you, Ginger?

BEA: I eat anything I can corner.

DURANTE: AH, TWINS PUZZLE ME! TO THINK THAT MOTHER NATURE
WOULD KNOW ENOUGH TO USE CARBON PAPER!

ELVIA: Oh yes, you know, for a ~~very~~ long time they couldn't
tell us apart at all except for one little habit *of Ginger's*.
Oh it was the cutest little habit, wasn't it dear?
Yes it was. You know Ginger used to stick her
foot in her mouth and keep it there for hours at a
time.

YOUNG: That's amazing. When did you get over this habit,
Ginger?

BEA: Soon, I hope.

ELVIA: Oh you know, Mr. Durante, Ginger and I have been
talking about you all the time since we last saw you.
Yes we have. Just talk, talk, talk.... You know
Ginger is just loaded with talent and I think she'd
be wonderful on your radio program.

DURANTE: WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW PROTEGEES. WHAT DOES
SHE DO?

ELVIA: Oh she sings. Go ahead and show him Ginger. Sing something popular. Go on, dear, sing something like, (SINGS) "LAVENDER BLUE, DILLY, DILLY." Oh I know, how about, (SINGS) "HEY BOB A RE BOP. HEY BOB A RE BOP." Oh, come on, darling, *oh, you'll just love her voice* do the classical one -- you know -- (SINGS) "EL BOCCIO". Oh, she's wonderful! *SHE'S JUST WONDERFUL!*

BEA: I don't know how I do it. (a)

ELVIA: Oh she's just bubbling with talent. She got a --

DURANTE: PLEASE, SENORITA SIMPSON, I'LL BE HAPPY TO GIVE YOUR SISTER A CHANCE SOME TIME, BUT RIGHT NOW I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU OUR QUESTION OF THE WEEK, "DOES VALENTINE'S DAY MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU"?

ELVIA: Oh, is that all you want to know? Well, I'll tell you, Valentine's Day means a lot to me. Last year, I got a box of Bons Bons from Charlie, a box of Bons Bons from Jack, a box of Bons Bons from Fred and a box of Bons Bons from Tom.

YOUNG: Ginger, what did you get?

BEA: Indigestion ... I ate all those Bon Bons.

DURANTE: LET'S GO HOME, MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC: ANY STATE

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

(a)

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE 48 IS GREAT.

YOUNG: WHERE IS OUR NEXT STOP?

DURANTE: A FAMOUS EASTERN TOWN.

GROUP: WE'RE HEADING FOR WEST VIRGINIA -- AND A SPOT THAT SELLS
GOOD HEALTH.

YOU BUY IT FROM MOTHER NATURE..WHO IGNORES ALL SIGN OF
WEALTH!

(FINAL) -21B-

YOUNG: Gosh Jim, look down there, we're flying over White Sulphur Springs, Virginia.

DURANTE: CORRECT, ALAN. I'M GONNA LAND IN THAT AIRPORT OVER THERE. I'LL SIGNAL THE CONTROL TOWER. DURANTE TO AIRPORT. DURANTE TO AIRPORT. COMING IN FOR A LANDING.

MAN: (ON FILTER) Airport to Durante. Listen closely for landing instructions. Drop down a thousand feet.

DURANTE: OKAY.

MAN: (ON FILTER) Drop down two thousand feet. Careful of tower.

SOUND: BIG TUB CRASH

DURANTE: DURANTE TO AIRPORT. LANDING SUCCESSFUL.

YOUNG: Ah, Jim, this White Sulphur Springs is really an ideal spot for society folks.

DURANTE: YEAH... HERE COMES A DISTINGUISHED LOOKING MATRON WALKING TOWARDS US. SHE MUST BE A MEMBER OF THE VANDERBILT SET.

YOUNG: Uh pardon me, madame. It isn't often I have the pleasure of conversing with the social elite. One glance at the genteel aristocratic streaks of grey in your distinctive coiffure tells me instantly that you have captured the charm and savoir faire, which we, who are perhaps less fortunate, have grown to associate with the genteel tradition of America's first families.

SARA: Hey, what's a matter... you crazy or something?

DURANTE: HOW SURPRISING. I DIDN'T KNOW LADY MENDL WAS IN TOWN. BUT TELL ME, MRS. ER....MRS. ER...

SARA: ~~The name is Rosetta Maria Carlotta Josephina Peres~~
~~Margarita... but all my friends call me Ingrid...~~
Ingrid ~~Spencer~~. *Mutarotza*.

YOUNG: Well, tell me, Ingrid, have you lived around here all the time?

SARA: No. My husband and I, we came a to the United States from Italy. Oh, what a thrill it was when we reached the Continental Limits. Since then, we've a had fifteen kids, and I'm a wondering.

YOUNG: Wondering?

SARA: Yeah. It's a nice continent.. but what happened to the limit? (a)

DURANTE:

Miss Matarotza~~SIMONE INGRID~~, IT MUST BE QUITE A PROBLEM HANDLING
FIFTEEN KIDS.

SARA:

You said a mouthful. All day long I have to watch a them
like a hawk. Watch a them play, watch a them eat, watcha
them in the bath, watch a them outside, watch a them
inside. If I didn't get out at night to break a the
monoty I'd go ~~nut~~ crazy.

DURANTE:

WHAT DO YOU DO AT NIGHT?

SARA:

I'm a baby sitter!

DURANTE:

WELL ALL THIS IS VERY ENLIGHTENING, MADAME INGRID, BUT
GETTING BACK TO THE DURANTE QUESTION OF THE WEEK.
DOES VALENTINE'S DAY MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

SARA:

(SIGHS) Ah, Valentine's Day..my husband and I .. we've
been together for a long time. I love that boy. Would
you believe it .. in a thirty five years of marriage,
we've only had one fight.

YOUNG:

That's wonderful. How long did it last?

SARA:

Thirty five years. (a)

DURANTE:

TAKE ME HOME, MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC:ANY STATE

YOUNG:

I'm with you, Mr. Durante.

(FINAL) -22B-

GROUP: *you can*
~~WE HAVE~~ TRAVEL ~~THE~~ NORTH AND SOUTH EAST AND WEST

YOUNG: WE HOPE YOU'LL BE OUR VALENTINE CAUSE WE THINK YOU'RE
~~THE~~ BEST!

GROUP: IT'S GREAT

LILLIAN: WONDERFUL

YOUNG: MARVELOUS

DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS!

ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

2657

51458 0540

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
2/11/49.
Free-CAMEL Announcement.

26⁵⁷

✓
ANNCR: Each week, Camels send free smokes to servicemen's hospitals from coast-to-coast. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio;..U.S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California;..and U.S. Marine Hospital, New Orleans, Louisiana.

The Camel people have now sent more than one hundred and eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans!

2ND ANNCR: Monday is Valentine's Day -- send your greetings with a carton of Camels in its special Valentine wrapper.✓

27²⁴

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

27²⁴

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

YOUNG: A delightful note Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. YOUNG!

YOUNG: You know, Jim, you were kind of bubbling all through the show tonite. I'll bet you're kinda tired.

DURANTE: YOU'RE WRONG ALAN. I'VE GOT SO MUCH PEP I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN TO THE Y FOR A HANDBALL GAME.

YOUNG: You're going to the YMCA?

DURANTE: THE YWCA! I GOT MORE PEP THAN YOU THINK!

YOUNG: Good night Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, ^{MR. ALAN} ~~ALAN~~, GOOD NIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

28⁰

28'0

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. ✓

28'23

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR:

Pipe smokers, smoke Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! P. A.'s choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking, and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. The pocket tin has a new humidor top that seals out air, seals in freshness and flavor. Prince Albert is the National Joy Smoke! ✓

28'13

SMITH:

Camel Cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen

Guild Players next Thursday night when they present Deep

Waters *starring 3 of your favorite Hollywood stars in a*

thrilling adventure of The sea. Our stars are Dana

~~2ND ANNCR: Monday is Valentine's Day and your greetings with a~~

andrews, Jean Peters & Dean Stockwell.

~~carton of Camels in its special Valentine wrapper.~~

29'05

Music and applause -

Eddie Cantor cut-in record of Friday night NBC shows -

29'15

29'25

51458 0543