

timed as broadcast

Produced by -
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.
For - CAMEL CIGARETTES,
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, NO. C.

BROADCAST: #24

Friday, March 18th, 1949

(REVISED)

master

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
SARA BERNER
ELVIA ALLMAN
BEA BENADARET
BILLY VINE

WRITERS

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

51458 0659

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OUT EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER
I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT YOU'LL BE A GO-GETTER
NOW THE WAY THAT YOU TAKE MY HAND

.....

MUSIC: GOES RIGHT INTO BUILD-UP FOR CHLOE

DURANTE: CHLOE!

MUSIC: BUILD-UP FOR CHLOE

DURANTE: CHLOE!

SARA: Yes Jimmy, I'm right here.

YOUNG: Hey, Jimmy, how come Chloe is out of the swamp?

DURANTE: WHEN JOHN L. LEWIS SAYS EVERYBODY OUT--HE MEANS
EVERYBODY! (a)

YOUNG: (IN IRISH) Ah faith and begorra James, you're full of
the old Blarney tonight. You know I heard you were an
active participant in New Yorks St. Patricks day parade
yesterday.

DURANTE: YES, ALAN, I WAS AN ACTIVE PARTICIPLE. AND WHEN I ARRIVED
AT THE OFFICIAL REVIEWING STAND TO GREET MAYOR O'DWYER,
WHAT A HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE I HAD.

YOUNG: Humiliating? Why?

DURANTE: HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY NOSE AND SAID, "I THOUGHT THIS
WAS GOING TO BE A PEACEFUL PARADE--WHY DID YOU BRING THAT
SHALAYLY"? BUT WHAT A PARADE IT WAS! THERE WAS SULLIVAN,
O'BRIEN, MACNAMARA, O'SHONNESY AND JOE STALIN.

(REVISED)

-A-

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

SMITH: From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present The Jimmy
Durante Show!

MUSIC: 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.

MUSIC: FADE UNDER

ANNCR #1: ✓ How mild can a cigarette be?

ANNCR #2: Smoke Camels -- and see!

ANNCR #1: Yes, prove for yourself how mild CAMELS are!

ANNCR #2: 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! ✓

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) ✓

YOUNG: Wait a minute! How did Joe Stalin get in with all those Irishmen?

DURANTE: AFTER HE READ THE TERMS OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC PACT HE TURNED GREEN! O'TRUMAN LOWERED THE BOOM!

YOUNG: Well look Jimmy. Getting back to the parade, ~~that~~, I can't understand why they put Saint Patrick's Day right after income tax day.

DURANTE: WHY NOT?

YOUNG: How do they expect you to wave the green after they've taken it all away from you?

DURANTE: (LAUGHS) TOUSHAY, ALAN. NO WONDER THE AUDIENCE LOOKS SHORTER TONIGHT--THEY'RE SITTING ON FLAT WALLETS THIS WEEK. *(I got that one by the skin of my teeth)*

YOUNG: Well, Jim, did the government vacuum your wallet too?

DURANTE: YES, AND WHAT A COMPLICATED JOB IT WAS! I WENT TO THE TAX BUREAU AND GOT IN LINE TO FILL OUT MY BLANK AND ON IT I PUT DOWN -- "OCCUPATION" - PRESIDENT OF THE SANTA FE RAILROAD. INCOME - EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS. TAX DUE - SEVEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

YOUNG: Jimmy, why did you fill it out that way? That's not right.

DURANTE: IT'S GOTTA BE RIGHT! I COPIED IT FROM THE GUY IN FRONT OF ME!.....

YOUNG: But Jim, did you finally get your income tax blank filled out properly?

DURANTE: YES, BUT WHAT A DILEMIA! WHEN I STARTED, I WANTED TO PUT MY LITTLE NEPHEW DOWN AS A DEPENDANT--SO THEY TOLD ME TO FILL OUT FORM G WHICH INVALIDATED PARAGRAPH E ON FORM C REQUIRING THREE COPIES (IN TRIPLICATE) OF JOINT FORMS B AND J. THEN THEY INFORMED ME THAT THE WHOLE THING IS NULLIFIED UNLESS YOU SUBTRACTED THE TOTAL GAINS FROM THE CAPITAL GAINS FROM THE NET AKROOL OF DEDUCTABLE DEPRECIATION WHICH GIVES YOU A FIDOOSHAL RETURN SHOWING ON LINE SIX ON FORM D STIPULATION THIRTEEN ACCORDING TO FOOTNOTE L OF THE JOINT INDIVIDUAL RETURN FORM WHICH IS NOT YET AVAILABLE.

YOUNG: Well, did you finally declare your little nephew as a dependant?

DURANTE: NO--BY THE TIME I GOT IT FILLED OUT, HE WAS GROWN UP, MARRIED AND HAD DEPENDANTS OF HIS OWN!...A THING LIKE THAT COULD MAKE YOUR STATUS TURN ^{*you know that's*} QHO. (A NON SEKITER)

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, I guess everybody is thankful that March 15th has finally come and gone.

DURANTE: YES ALAN, AND TO SHOW HOW THE PUBLIC FEELS ON THE SUBJECT, I'VE BROUGHT TO OUR MICROPHONE TONIGHT AN AVERAGE CITIZEN. ^{*(He's a little below average)*} TELL ME, MY GOOD MAN, NOW THAT YOU'VE PAID YOUR TAXES, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY -

CANDY: (LOW) My bank account is mighty low -

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: YEP, THAT'S THE CONDITIONS THAT PREVAIL.

YOUNG: Wait a minute, Jim. You remember this chap. It's
Candy Candido who sang the pussy cat song with you a
few weeks ago.

CANDY: (HIGH) That's me. (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: HY YAH CANDY. YOU KNOW WE GOT THOUSANDS OF REQUESTS
TO SING THE ^{MGM} RECORD VERSION OF THE PUSSY CAT SONG ~~REDACTED~~.

CANDY: (HIGH) Requests from listeners?

DURANTE: NO, FROM PUSSY CATS! TAKE A WHIFF OF THIS OATNIP AND
LET'S GO.

MUSIC: "PUSSY CAT SONG" ✓

(APPLAUSE)

5-25

"THE PUSSY CAT SONG"

DURANTE: I'M A LONELY TOM CAT EACH NIGHT SITTIN' HERE ON THE
BACKYARD FENCE.

CANDY: (He looks awfully cute and) I would be his girl friend
but playing hard to get makes much more sense.

DURANTE: (KIND OF TOUGH ON ME, YOU SEE) SHE'S SUCH A CUTE LITTLE
PUSSY CAT, IT'S NO WONDER THAT I'M SWEEPED OFF MY FEET.

CANDY: (The dear little thing) - when evening falls and stars
appear, I wait to hear his serenade so sweet.

DURANTE: COMEOWOUT, COMEOWOUT, COMEOWOUT MY PRETTY KITTEN, WE
WILL SERENADE THE MOON--

CANDY: Not neow!

DURANTE: OHHHH, COMEOUT

CANDY: Prrrrrrr.

DURANTE: COMEOWOUT

CANDY: Prrrrrr.

DURANTE: COMEOWOUT MY PRETTY KITTEN, WE WILL SING A LITTLE TUNE

CANDY: Not neow. When the folks got home tonight, at 12 or there-about, they locked the door and they forgot to put me out.

DURANTE: OH COMEOWOUT

CANDY: Prrrr.

DURANTE: COMEOWOUT

CANDY: Prrrrr.

DURANTE: COMEOWOUT MY PRETTY KITTEN - ~~XXXX~~

CANDY: Not neow, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YES, MY FRAULEIN, FRAULEIN?

CANDY: What are your plans?

DURANTE: OH, I THOUGHT WE'D GET MARRIED AND FIND SOME LITTLE ALLEY OF OUR OWN. AND THEN LATER ON, PERHAPS WE COULD SETTLE DOWN ON A LOVELY PICKET FENCE -- WITH A HOUSE ALL AROUND IT.

CANDY: Oh, I'm sorry, Jimmy, but that's not enough. I want a large ball of yarn all my own that I can unravel all day-

DURANTE: OHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

CANDY: And I know you'll never be able to afford that.

DURANTE: THEN I GUESS IT'S GOODBYE---KITTEN.

CANDY: No, wait. I was only fooling. I think you're the cat's pajamas.

DURANTE: TOO LATE FOR FLATTERY. I HAVE A LOVELY MALTESE UP THE STREET WHO SCRATCHES HER WINDOW EACH TIME I PASS.

CANDY: JIMMY-...

DURANTE: YES?

CANDY: Can I comeowout, comeowout, comeowout my pretty Jimmy, we can watch the moon above.

DURANTE: NOT NEOW.

CANDY: Ahhh forgive, let's live, one little kiss please ~~Jimmy~~ Jimmy and whisper words of love.

DURANTE: NOT NEOW.

CANDY: Prrr....I will let you stroke my head, my hair is soft as silk...

DURANTE: STAY UP THERE 'CAUSE I WON'T SHARE MY SAUCER OF MILK.

CANDY: Can't I comeowt.

DURANTE: NYAAA.

CANDY: Comeowt...

DURANTE: NYAAA.

CANDY: Comeowt, my pretty Jimmy..

DURANTE: COAX ME..

CANDY: Meowwww.

DURANTE: I 'M WEAKENIN'.....

CANDY: Prrrrrrrr...

DURANTE: YOU GOT ME!

CANDY: Meowwww?

DURANTE: YES, MEOWWW.

CANDY: Oh Jimmy...

DURANTE & GIRL: MEOW, MEOW, MEOW, PRRRRRRRRrrrrrrr.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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(REVISED)

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
Friday, March 18th, 1949.

p 36

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE:

QUARTETTE: How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Make the Camel thirty-day test and you'll see!

1ST ANNCR: In a recent coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days, an average of one to two packs a day. Each week noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers. They made two thousand, four hundred and seventy examinations and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND ANNCR: See for yourself how mild Camels are. 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. ✓

9 30

SECOND SPOT:

DURANTE: YOU KNOW YOUNGIE, I WAS JUST THINKING. GUYS LIKE US
DON'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE IN PICTURES ANYMORE. ALL THEY'RE
MAKING ARE PICTURES ABOUT WOMEN.

YOUNG: *yeah - it's getting out of hand, gim.*
There's "I Remember Mama",
"Mother Wore Tights", and "Mother Was A Freshman".

DURANTE: ALL MOTHER PICTURES.

YOUNG: That's right. You don't buy a ticket anymore. You
just bring flowers to the usher and ask the nurse if
it's all right to go in.

DURANTE: *you're so right. And did you see*
THAT OTHER WOMAN'S PICTURE, "THE
Young: Saw it twice.
TREASURE IN SARAH'S MIDRIFTS" ¹..BUT YOUNGIE THEY SHOULD
MAKE MORE PICTURES FOR MEN OF THE MASCULINE JENDER.

YOUNG: Yeah, take that picture, "A Letter to Three Wives".
Say, Why don't we do the man's version of it and call it
"A Letter to Two Husbands"?

DURANTE: *a stupendous idea!*
LET'S ~~GET~~ STARTED...OR AS THEY SAY IN LATIN,
"WEENIE WEENIE WEENIE". (YOU SEE, I ONLY SPEAK PIG
LATIN).

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

SMITH: Durante and Young present "A Letter to Two Husbands"...
The scene is the new social center for husbands, the
local laundermat. Husbands James Durante and Alan Young
have just placed their baskets side by side and are
preparing to do the weekly wash. The two men greet
each other warmly...

DURANTE: GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. YOUNG, MY HENPECKED FRIEND. ARE
YOU READY TO DO YOUR FAMILY LAUNDRY?

YOUNG: Yes sir, just as soon as I get it sorted out here. Let's see, two pair of blue panties, one black with lace, three girdles. There, that takes care of my stuff, now for my wives...Oh, I'm so henpecked!

DURANTE: ME TOO. OH SOMETIMES I GET SO MAD I COULD JUST RIP THE COVER OFF MY IRONING BOARD. BUT I....

~~Red~~ Skelton: (COMING IN CALLING) Telegram for Durante and Young.
Telegram for Durante and Young.

YOUNG: I'll take it boy, and here's a quarter for yourself...Hey wait a minute. What are you taking your clothes off for?

~~Red~~ Skelton: *(How do you like that-- I got 2 lines + I can't find my place.)*
I've got a quarter, now's my chance to do my undies. *(a)*

SOUND: WHIZ WHISTLE AND DOOR SLAM:

DURANTE: I COULDA SWORN THAT WAS RED SKELTON!.....BUT GO AHEAD YOUNGIE, READ THAT TELEGRAM.

YOUNG: Jimmy, look at this. "Dear Jimmy and Alan. I won't tell you which one, but I have run away with one of your wives." Signed Tom Clayton. Jimmy, do you realize what's happened? That handsome Tom Clayton has run off with either your wife or mine.

DURANTE: NOT MINE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN YOUR WIFE. I SAW HER OUT WITH TOM CLAYTON LAST WEEK.

YOUNG: And I saw your wife out with Tom Clayton last week too.

DURANTE: YOU DID? THAT BURNS ME UP!! WHY DOESN'T TOM EVER TAKE US ANYPLACE.

YOUNG: Well, I know Tom didn't run off with my wife, Beth. We were so happy together.(FADING) Why I remember just this afternoon when I came back to the house.

MUSIC: SHORT BRIDGE SNEAK

YOUNG: (FADING IN) Beth, oh, Beth. Oh there you are Darling, Beth. Just to look at your lovely eyes, your radiant hair, the breathtaking beauty of your flashing smile. Speak to me and let me hear once again the melodious tinkle of your voice.

HALOP: Hah!

YOUNG: Did you dub in the dialogue for "Johnny Belinda"?

HALOP: (ROUGH) Aw you're nothing but a low down loafer. The only reason you married me was to get my money but you're gonna have a long wait. You're not gonna lay a hand on it till I leave this world...Well whatta you thinking about?

YOUNG: I was just trying to figure how I could go now and come back after you've gone.

HALOP: Oh forget it. But where've you been ^{already?} You said you were just going out for a paper and you've been gone an hour. What took you so long.

YOUNG: Well when I stepped out in the hall I slipped and fell six floors down the elevator shaft.

HALOP: That takes an hour?

YOUNG: Oh, stop nagging at me. Did you send our little son junior down to the unemployment office to pick up my check.

HALOP: No, he wouldn't go.

YOUNG: (ANGRY) Nobody does anything around here. Why if I wasn't unemployed we'd all starve.

HALOP: Oh, when are you gonna start supporting me and our ten children. You promised me so much before we got married. You said I'd have minks, sables, foxes, but all I've had are babies.

YOUNG: Well I thought it was best it would cause less talk around the neighborhood!.....Besides, what right have you to criticize me ^{already} I have reason to believe that you've been paying visits to that rich playboy, Tom

HALOP: ~~██████████~~ Clayton.
^{what's the matter?} Have you got a hole in your head or something? Tom
~~██████████~~ Clayton lives seven miles up the hill and you know I don't have enough money for carfare.

YOUNG: That's why I'm suspicious.

HALOP: Why?

YOUNG: Every night, when I come home ~~██████████~~ you've been sitting there out of breath, soaking your feet.

HALOP: Oh, you and I are finished. Goodbye.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM..PAUSE..THEN DOOR OPEN:

HALOP: By the way, could you give me a nickel for carfare... my feet are killing me.

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

YOUNG: So you see Jimmy, I have no reason to think that Beth has left me for Tom ~~██████████~~ Clayton.

DURANTE: MAYBE NOT, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS MY ~~██████████~~ ^{Marguarite} EITHER.
 OURS IS AN INTELLECTUAL MARRIAGE. YOU SEE ~~██████████~~ ^{Marguarite} IS A COLLEGE GRADUATE AND SHE MARRIED ME ~~██████████~~ ^{for my}
~~██████████~~ BRAIN!...(FADING) .. WHY I RECALL SO CLEARLY JUST THIS MORNING WHEN I CAME DOWN TO BREAKFAST...

MUSIC: BRIDGE: sneak
 -SR-

BERNER: Oh good morning, James, my intellectual husband, you look a trifle weary.

DURANTE: I AM A TRIFLE WEARY THIS MORNING MON PETITE. I SAT UP ALL NIGHT READING "THE ANTHROW-POL-LOGICAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE NEAN-DER-THAL MAN IN JUXTAPOSITION TO THE CON-IVER-US MAMMALS OF THE CROW-MAY-NIAN ERA.

BERNER: You read that book?

DURANTE: WHO READ THE BOOK, THE TITLE ALONE KEPT ME UP ALL NIGHT!

① Berner: *Oh what's the use. Darling, we've been married for 20 yrs and you've never even kissed me. What keeps coming between us?*

*Durante: What do you think, my nose! **

BERNER: Oh I fear I've married beneath myself. You show it in so many ways. Last night, every one of culture went to the opera to see Rigeletto. Why did you go to the burlesque show?

DURANTE: WHEN I GO TO SEE SOMEONE WRIGGLE THEIR LETTO, I WANT TO SEE IT DONE RIGHT. ^①(a)

* BERNER: Oh, I loathe you.

DURANTE: DOES THAT REMARK INFER THAT THERE COULD BE SOMEONE ELSE, WHOSE INITIALS ARE TOM CLAYTON?

BERNER: There you go with Tom Clayton again. You know I can't possibly be seeing him. He lives seven miles up the hill and all I've got is a bicycle.

DURANTE: THAT'S WHY I'M SUSPICIOUS.

BERNER: Why?

DURANTE: LAST NIGHT, WHEN I CAME HOME, I FELT THE TIRES AND THEY WERE HOT.

HORTENSE: Oh, I'm through with you. Goodbye.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM .. PAUSE .. DOOR OPENS:

HORTENSE: Oh, by the way, James...have you seen my bicycle clips anywhere? (a)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: SO YOU SEE, ALAN, I'VE GOT NO REASON TO THINK THAT MARGUERITE HAS LEFT ME.

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, we've got to find out. Whom did Tom Clayton run off with, Beth or Marguerite.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE YOUNGIE, THIS IS A COINCIDENKS. LOOK WHO'S COMING THROUGH YOUR PORTAL RIGHT NOW. IT'S THAT CAD, THAT BOUNDER, THAT HANDSOME TOM CLAYTON.

YOUNG: Now we'll have a showdown. Speak up Tom Clayton, you snake in the grass - you've got some explaining to do.

DURANTE: YES, YOU BOUNDER WHICH ONE OF OUR WIVES DID YOU RUN OFF WITH.

CANDY: (HIGH) Well --

Between his wife and your wife I tried to choose
I said eeny meeny miny moe

Then I took a good look at the both of them

(LOW) So I went to the ball game with Moe. (a)

~~██~~
~~██~~
MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

18'8"

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
3-18-49

(REVISED) -16-

18'8

THIRD COMMERCIAL

1ST ANNCR: Jimmy, baseball spring training's really under way. How are you shaping up?

DURANTE: MY VERSE IS COMING ALONG GREAT. "WHO'S DE EMPIRE!" "HE WUZ OUT!" "HE WUZ SAFE!" HOW'M I DOING?

1ST ANNCR: I'd say you're going to have a great season. Another fellow we think is in for a good year is Johnny "Double No-Hit" Vander Meer! Johnny had a fine record last season... Oh, Jimmy, did you know that Johnny Vander Meer's been a Camel smoker for years? Johnny likes Camel's rich, full flavor and cool, cool mildness.

2ND ANNCR: You know, Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended--that's why Camels are so flavorful and mild!

1ST ANNCR: Camels are mild. 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!

2ND ANNCR: Test Camel mildness yourself -- in your "T-Zone." 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) ✓

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1936

THIRD SPOT

(FINAL) -17-

1936

DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, IT WAS A LOT OF FUN DOING A LETTER TO TWO HUSBANDS...TOO BAD WE DIDN'T DO IT IN TIME FOR THE ACADEMY AWARDS.

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy, the academy awards don't mean so much these days. With drive-in theatres so popular people just go to the movies to neck. Take that Drive-in at Pico and Fairfax. It's filled with cars every night.

DURANTE: WHAT ABOUT IT?

YOUNG: They stopped showing pictures [REDACTED] four months ago and nobody's ^{even} noticed it.

DURANTE: WELL YOUNGIE, I DISAGREE IN TOTO. I'D STILL LIKE TO FIND OUT WHAT JOHN Q. PUBLIC THINKS ABOUT THE ACADEMY AWARDS. LET'S HOP ON OUR MAGIC CARPET AND BE OFF.

MUSIC: ANY STATE:

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
SOME PICTURES WERE GREAT
IN NINETEEN FORTY EIGHT
BUT ARE WE ALL IN ACCORD

DURANTE: JUST WHO WAS THE BEST
WHICH ONE LED THE REST

YOUNG: WHO 'LL WIN THE ACADEMY AWARD?

DURANTE: You're cute!

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

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP.

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET

YOUNG: Where does our tour begin, Jimmy?

DURANTE: LISTEN CLOSELY FOR THE FIRST HINT!

GROUP: STRAIGHT TO THE MIDDLE WEST -- WE PROCEED WITHOUT DELAY.
AND WE 'LL SETTLE DOWN IN A WONDERFUL TOWN IN THE STATE
OF IOWA! *x* DESMOINES!

YOUNG: Well Jim, what movie fans are we going to interview in
Des Moines?

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, WE'RE GOING TO TALK TO THE WORLD FAMOUS SIMPSON
TWINS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET US IN THE LOBBY OF THIS
THEATRE. OH, HERE THEY COME NOW. HELLO GIRLS.

YOUNG:

ELVIA: Oh, hello boys. *oh, I know* [REDACTED] don't [REDACTED] say anything.
[REDACTED], you're confused, ^{about us.} again ^{aren't you?} I'm Meg and this is
Ginger...side by side as usual ^{oh we're always confusing people.} We just do everything *alike.*
we have the same personality [REDACTED] Look alike, dress alike,
act alike, talk alike. *We have exactly the same voice.*

BEA: [REDACTED] you can't tell us apart.
DURANTE: *They may be twins but this one has all 4 tonsils.*
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] WELL GIRLS, DID YOU LIKE THE PICTURE YOU
JUST SAW?

ELVIA: Oh no, it was much too exciting. I'm so delicate. There
was one shooting scene where I almost fainted... [REDACTED] I
almost fainted. When I go to a theatre *I have to look out for*
too much excitement.
[REDACTED]

YOUNG: When you go to a theater, what do you look out for,
Ginger?

BEA: *people* [REDACTED] sitting behind me with pointed shoes.

DURANTE: YOU LIVE DANGEROUSLY!...BUT TELL ME MEG DO YOU GO TO THE
MOVIES MUCH?

ELVIA: Oh no, I'm much too fragile to go out every night. I
need my rest. You see, I have a misplaced liver. Oh, *it's terribly*
misplaced.
Doctors come from all over to look at my x-rays. They
just can't seem to get enough of my x-rays.

BEA: Yes, she's even prettier on the inside than on the
outside.

ELVIA: Oh, thank you Ginger. Isn't she cute?

DURANTE: PRECIOUS.

ELVIA: Well, you know, Mr. Durante, I'm still trying to get Ginger on your radio program. Her singing is better than ever. You should hear her sing popular songs. (SINGS) "A Little Bird Told Me That You Loved Me." And operetta too. (SINGS) *"Indian Love Call"* [REDACTED] She also does *"El Bocio"* [REDACTED] etc. clasical. (SINGS) [REDACTED]

YOUNG: *Well*, [REDACTED], Ginger.....

BEA: *Please*, Don't stop me now....I'm rolling!

DURANTE: LADIES, LADIES, PLEASE. WE'RE NOT HERE TO AUDITION..WE'D JUST LIKE TO FIND OUT WHO YOU THINK SHOULD WIN THE ACADEMY AWARD THIS YEAR.

ELVIA: *I'm glad you asked me.* Well, lots of people are talking about Barbara Stanwyck, *aren't they dear, yes they certainly are. I want you to know* [REDACTED] Ginger could have done just as good a job in the picture, "Sorry, Wrong Number." Go ahead, show them Ginger. You're at the telephone....the time has come for them to kill you...the time you've dreaded, the time you hoped would never come, the time for your doom.....so you pick up the receiver and what do you say?

BEA: Operator, what's the correct time?

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

MUSIC: ANY STATE

YOUNG: I'm tagging along, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

YOUNG: LET'S MOVE ON, SKIPPER-----WHAT'S NEXT ON THE AGENDA!

DURANTE: WELL, I'VE PICKED OUT ONE OF MY FAVORITE CITIES!

GROUP: INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

LILLIAN: WHAT A REGION!

GROUP: THAT'S WHERE THE CAPITOL IS--OF INDIANA.

LILLIAN: THE HOME OF THE LEGION...

DURANTE: IF YOU SEE SOMETHING WHIZ RIGHT BY YOUR FACE

YOUNG: IT ISN'T A JET---IT'S AN AUTO RACE!

Durante: *you're cute!*

GROUP: INDIANAPOLIS!

YOUNG: Well Jim, here we are in front of the largest movie theatre in Indianapolis.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT YOUNGIE, I'LL GET THE TICKETS FROM THIS GUY IN THE BOX OFFICE HERE. ER...HOW DO YOU DO, SIR.

VINE: I don't know what that is on your face, but you'll have to buy an extra ticket for it!

YOUNG: Careful what you say, Mister...he's liable to push his nose through that little hole in the window and pin you against the wall.

DURANTE: BUT TELL ME, SIR, YOU SOUND LIKE THE OWNER OF THIS THEATRE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE BOSS'S OFFICE?.....*the box office.*

this is the boss' office. ---Durante: a natural mistake, don't laugh.

VINE: I have to stay here. I can't trust anybody. The cashier shortchanges me right and left...the ticket takers let in their friends for nothing, (SOBS) and then the girl at the refreshment counter, she siphons the butter off the popcorn and takes it home. (SOBS)...I just can't keep an eye on everybody. (SOBS)

DURANTE: WELL WHY DON 'T YOU GET YOUR WIFE DOWN HERE TO HELP YOU?

VINE: She's the biggest thief of all! (SOBS) (a)

DURANTE: HEAD FOR A SERVICE STATION! THIS GUY'S RADIATOR IS BOILING OVER! BUT TELL ME IS THIS THE ONLY THEATRE YOU OWN?

VINE: Oh no. I'm the biggest theatre owner in the country. I own theatres all over. Why, I just received \$50,000 from my theatre in Pittsburg, \$70,000 from Baltimore, \$80,000 from Kalamazoooooooooooo. I just can't stop the money from pouring in. Last night, I got a hundred thousand dollars from Boston and it's driving me crazy.

YOUNG: Why?

VINE: I don't even have a theatre there! (SOBS)

YOUNG: You know, either my legs are getting shorter or the tide is coming in. But tell me, sir, what picture do you think deserves the academy award?

VINE: I hate all those pictures. (SOBS) I have such a problem. *I have to*
publicize ^{all of} ~~the~~ them. For "West of the Pecos" I had to wear
a cowboy suit. For "When My Baby Smiles at Me" I had to
parade around in diapers. For "Snake Pit" I had to wiggle
along on my stomach...but now I'm gonna quit!

DURANTE: HOW COME?

VINE: Next week we're showing "Chicken Every Sunday" and I'm not gonna lay eggs for nobody. (a)

DURANTE: ~~REDACTED~~ Thank you Billy Kime!

MUSIC: ANY STATE

13-00000

(FINAL) -23-

GROUP: WE HAVE TRAVELLED NORTH SOUTH EAST AND WEST
YOUNG: NOW IT'S UP TO THE COMMITTEE TO DECIDE THE REST!
GROUP: IT'S GREAT
LILLIAN: WONDERFUL
YOUNG: MARVELOUS
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS!
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

27⁴⁶

-JW-

51458 0683

Durante - 3/18/49

-24-

2746

ANNCR:

✓
Each week, Camels send free smokes to servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, Des Moines, Iowa... U.S. Naval Hospital, Key West, Florida...and Veterans' Hospital, Los Angeles, California.

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

2801

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

51458 0684

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY

WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY FROM ME

LEMME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAESTRO

YOUNG: A delightful note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. YOUNG!

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, that wraps up another Friday night clambake.

By the way, Jim, if you're not busy tonight, how about
going fishing? I hear that the grunion are running
at Santa Monica.

DURANTE: SORRY, YOUNGIE, I'VE ALREADY GOT A DATE WITH
ESTHER WILLIAMS TO GO FISHING. WE'RE GONNA TAKE A
PORTABLE RADIO, A BOX LUNCH AND WE'RE GONNA PARK IN THE
MOONLIGHT A MILE AWAY FROM THE BEACH.

YOUNG: With that set-up, you're not gonna catch any fish.

DURANTE: WITH THAT SET-UP, WHO CARES?

YOUNG: Goodnight, Jimmy.

DURANTE: *Goodnite alan.*
1 GOODNIGHT, FOLKS - GOODNIGHT, MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER
YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

28'8

Durante - 3/18/49

-26-

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. ✓

28²⁵-

CHANDLER: Pipe smokers, pack your pipes with P.A. - yes, Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! P.A.'s choice tobacco is crimp cut for cool smoking and even burning; it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Yes, you'll enjoy Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke! ✓

28⁴²-

MUSIC: SNEAK

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players" every Thursday evening over these same stations. Next Thursday, March 24, David Niven and Theresa Wright will be starred in "Enchantment". Don't miss this wonderful love story next Thursday evening.

MUSIC: UP

28⁵⁷

(APPLAUSE) ✓

ANNCR: You know, friends, our economic system has brought more benefits to more people than any other system yet devised. In terms of purchasing power, our national average income has gone well ahead, while our working time has steadily decreased. Let's keep it going ahead. Remember, the better we produce, the better we live!

51458 0686

(APPLAUSE) ✓

29²⁵

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