

*Timed As Broadcast
on Time*
(REVISED)

PRODUCED BY:

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FOR: CAMEL CIGARETTES
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

BROADCAST #4

Friday, October 29, 1948

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N. B. C. (*Hollywood*
~~Belle~~ Organization)

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

~~SCRIPT~~ SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD
DD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
HANS CONREID
~~VERNE SMITH~~
COLLEEN COLLINS
ELVIA ALLMAN
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN

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 California, Camel Cigarettes present The
Jimmy Durante Show!

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

DURANTE: (SINGS) INK A DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR 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 Grew Chiefs Quartette, Candy
Candido, and yours truly Verne Smith, Brought to you by
Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: (OUT)

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!

SMITH: Yes, prove for yourself what noted throat specialists
reported in a coast-to-coast, thirty-day smoking test
of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels and only
Camels, for thirty days.

2nd ANNCR: In this test, the doctors 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!

(a) ✓

38

50

100

115

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER....(HITS
HIGH NOTE) I WISH THIS WAS A GIVE-AWAY PROGRAM ---
I'D LIKE TO GET RID OF THAT NOTE --- AND NOW, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, WE PRESENT A PREVIEW OF ONE OF THE GREATEST
SUSPENSE MOVIES OF THE YEAR!

CONREID: (DRAMATICALLY) Give me the rope, do you hear me, give me
the rope. I must have the rope, I need the rope. Rope,
rope, I've got to have the rope!

DURANTE: POOR ALFRED HITCHCOCK - HIS SUSPENDERS BROKE!... (IF YOU
WAIT AROUND YOU MAY SEE THE SELECTED SHORTS,)

YOUNG: Ah, still the same old Durante! Well Jim here we are
back in Hollywood after three wonderful weeks in Texas.

DURANTE: AH, I HAD A COLLOSEAL TIME THERE, ALAN. YOU KNOW I
WANTED TO STAY ANOTHER WEEK BUT I DISCOVERED I HAD TO
GET BACK TO CALIFORNIA RIGHT AWAY.

YOUNG: Why?

DURANTE: GOVERNOR WARREN IS OUT CAMPAIGNING AND SOMEBODY'S GOTTA
WATER THE ORANGE TREES!

YOUNG: Well, I'm happy to be back, too, Jimmy, but I did have a
good time in Texas.

DURANTE: AH YES, WHAT HAPPY MEMORIES. THE ROLLING PLAINS.

YOUNG: The girls..

DURANTE: THE COTTON FIELDS.

YOUNG: The girls.

DURANTE: THE SAGE BRUSH

YOUNG: The girls!

DURANTE: THE GIRLS.

YOUNG: The girls?

DURANTE: YEAH, YOU WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN WITH THEM I THOUGHT I'D MAKE IT A TWO-SOME.

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I'm sorry I couldn't wait to come home on the train with you. Did you have a nice trip back?

DURANTE: NO, I WAS HUMILIATED BEYOND CHAGRIN. WHEN I CHANGED TRAINS AT EL PASO A PORTER TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY NOSE, STUCK A RED CAP ON MY HEAD AND SAID, "ANYBODY WHO CAN CARRY A TRUNK THAT BIG HAS GOTTA BELONG TO THE UNION".

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I can see where your nose would confuse the railroads. They're used to seeing the caboose in the rear.

DURANTE: PLEASE, A LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE SHNOZ! IT'S THE ONLY BIG ISSUE THEY'RE NOT VOTING ON THIS TUESDAY!

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I know a railroad trip is tiring, but there's one thing that makes it all worth while. The wonderful food they serve on the dining cars.

DURANTE: DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT ^{eating} FOOD ON TRAINS. ~~LAST NIGHT~~ I ^{why not?} ORDERED MY FAVORITE DISH, ^{boiled} LOBSTER! I SMEARS HIM WITH A WHOLE BOTTLE OF REAL LEMON JUICE, AND JUST AS I'M ABOUT TO TAKE MY FIRST BITE WHAT HAPPENS? THE TRAIN GOES AROUND A CURVE AND THE LOBSTER FLIES OUT THE WINDOW.

D: Last night I

YOUNG: Gee, that's too bad.

DURANTE: YES. IF ANYBODY SEES A LOBSTER WITH LEMON JUICE ON HIS BREATH HITCH-HIKING TO LOS ANGELES, PLEASE GIVE HIM A LIFT. (I PAID FOR THAT LOBSTER AND I'M GONNA EAT HIM.)

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, up to now you've had nothing but trouble. Where did you lose that lobster, anyway?

DURANTE: IT WAS WHILE CURVING THROUGH THE CANYONS OF NEW MEXICO. DID YOU EVER TRAVEL THROUGH THE OLD WEST, THE INDIAN TERRITORY AND SEE ---

YOUNG: (GOING DRAMATIC) Indians! The old west! I can see it all now. A wagon train pushing through the burning sands, and what's that in the distance? Indians! Thousands of Indians! Quick, men, form a circle. Here they come riding to attack. Bang, bang. Woo-woo-woo-woo. Watch out for that flaming arrow. Oooooo, they got me!

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT - ASK A SIMPLE QUESTION AND YOU GET CUSTER'S LAST STAND!

YOUNG: I'm sorry, Jimmy, I'm afraid I - I - I lost my head.

DURANTE: IF IT DON'T SHOW UP IN THIRTY DAYS, PUT AN AD IN THE PAPER- (AND MEANWHILE DON'T BUY ANY HATS.)

~~YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, I'm sorry I interrupted your story. But tell me was the train on time?~~

~~DURANTE: WHATTA YOU MEAN, ON TIME? THIS IS A BIG RAILROAD, THEY PAID CASH FOR IT. (I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM.)~~

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, all this is very humorous but don't forget about the Durante Poll of Public Opinion. What's the question for tonight?

DURANTE: ALAN, TONIGHT'S POLL CONCERNS MARRIED PEOPLE WHO ARE UNITED IN CANNIBAL BLISS. THE QUESTION IS, "WHO GETS THE MOST OUT OF MARRIAGE, THE HUSBAND OR THE WIFE?"

YOUNG: Ah, what a beautiful subject, Jimmy - marriage. The union of two hearts beating as one. Marriage. The caroling of bells and the exchange of vows. The unbreakable bond that draws two souls closer and closer together.

DURANTE: ALAN, I'M YOURS - CARRY ME OVER THE THRESHOLD... (OF COURSE YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TILL I AIR THE MOTHBALLS OUT OF MY NEGLIGEE.)

YOUNG: Jimmy, go ahead and laugh, but I think marriage is a wonderful thing.

DURANTE: I AGREE, ALAN, BUT THOSE RADIO QUIZ PROGRAMS HAVE DONE IT A LOT OF DAMAGE. I KNOW ONE COUPLE WHO MET ON A QUIZ SHOW, GOT MARRIED ON A QUIZ SHOW, FURNISHED THEIR HOME ON A QUIZ SHOW, AND LAST WEEK THEY HAD A BABY, BUT IT'S NOT DOING THEM ANY GOOD.

YOUNG: Why not?

DURANTE: THE DOCTOR WON'T GIVE IT TO THEM TILL THEY GUESS WHETHER IT'S A BOY OR A GIRL. *Those are the conditions that prevail*

YOUNG: Well, that must've been quite an experience for you, Jim.

DURANTE: WELL WHEN IT COMES TO EXPERIENCES I GOT ONE THAT TOPS THEM ALL. LIST, WHILE I NARRATE IN SONG. ✓ 6'0

MUSIC: "THE DAY I READ A BOOK"

(APPLAUSE)

THE DAY I READ A BOOK

VERSE

WHEN I LOOK BACK THRU LIFE I FIND
LOTS OF MEMORIES REMAIN
CERTAIN DAYS STAY IN MY MIND
AND KEEP RUNNING THRU MY BRAIN.
I REMEMBER THE DAY THAT EDERLY SWAM THE CHANNEL -- WHAT A
SPLASH!
I REMEMBER THE WALL STREET CRASH -- OR WHEN WINCHELL FIRST
SHOUTED "FLASH"
BUT THERE'S ONE DAY THAT I RECALL THO IT WAS YEARS AGO.
ALL MY LIFE I WILL REMEMBER IT I KNOW!

CHORUS

I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I READ A BOOK
IT WAS CONTAGIOUS
SEVENTY PAGES
~~IT~~ THERE WERE PICTURES HERE AND THERE
IT WASN'T HARD TO BEAR
THE DAY I READ A BOOK
IT'S A SHAME I DON'T RECALL THE NAME OF THE BOOK
IT WASN'T A HISTORY I KNOW BECAUSE IT HAD NO PLOT
IT WASN'T A MYSTERY BECAUSE NOBODY THERE GOT SHOT
THE DAY I READ A BOOK I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN
BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA DO IT AGAIN

PATTER

AH LITERATURE YOU KNOW, THEY TELL ME THE SIGN OF EDUCATION IS TO HAVE A FIVE FOOT SHELF FULL OF BOOKS.

I'VE GOT A FIVE FOOT SHELF, AND I'D FILL IT FULL OF BOOKS TOO EXCEPT FOR ONE THING....WHERE IS MY UNCLE LOUIE GOING TO SLEEP?

BUT FOLKS I GOT A CONFESSION---THIS WASN'T AN ORDINARY BOOK. YOU SEE ON THE FIRST PAGE OF THIS BOOK THEY GIVE YOU THE NAME OF THE GIRL WHO WROTE IT.

AND RIGHT UNDERNEATH IT WAS HER PRIVATE TELEPHONE NUMBER COPY RIGHT 1934

AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I'VE BEEN DIALING THE NUMBER FOR FOUR MONTHS NOW

AND THERE'S NO ANSWER!

BUT I'M NOT CONFINED TO HOME READING.

I ONCE SPENT TWO WEEKS IN A LIBRARY. WHY?

I HAD TO I BURIED MY NOSE IN A BOOK AND FORGOT WHICH BOOK I BURIED IT IN!

BUT WHEN I WAS READY TO LEAVE THE LIBRARY. (CHORD)

I DIDN'T TAKE OUT A BOOK (CHORD)

I DIDN'T TAKE OUT A MAGAZINE (CHORD)

I DIDN'T TAKE OUT A NEWSPAPER (CHORD)

(CUTE) I TOOK OUT THE LIBRARIAN! (THERE'S NO FINE IF YOU KEEP HER OUT FOR AN EXTRA TWO DAYS.)

WHEN I FINALLY BROUGHT HER BACK THEY HADDA SEND HER OUT FOR A NEW BINDING!

LAST CHORUS

-9-

IT WASN'T A HISTORY I KNOW BECAUSE IT HAD NO PLOT
IT WASN'T A MYSTERY BECAUSE NOBODY THERE GOT SHOT
THE DAY I READ A BOOK I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN
BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA DO IT AGAIN.
YES SIR, ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA DO IT AGAIN!
(APPLAUSE)

8 s's

DURANTE SHOW
10/29/1948

-10-

COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

ANNCR #2: You'll find the answer to that question...so important to every smoker...in your own "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat. Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days and let your "T-Zone" tell you just how mild Camels are! Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of Camel smokers! 9'12

ANNCR: 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 throat specialists. Two thousand, four hundred and seventy careful examinations were made and they found not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! 9'25

ANNCR #2: That's how mild Camels are! Start your own Camel mildness test now. 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! 9'50

Guarantee: C - A - M - E - L - S ✓

10 25
10 50
51458 0101

MUSIC: BRIDGE

YOUNG: Say Jimmy, your Durante poll of public opinion has been getting so much publicity I went ahead and hired a secretary to help handle the mail. 10'0

DURANTE: ALAN, THAT'S A STUPENDOUS IDEA. CAN SHE TAKE DICTATION?

YOUNG: CAN SHE? JUST WATCH. MISS HUDSON, TAKE A LETTER.

DEAR SIR: Having received your letter of the 15th inst I have requested my colleagues to inform you that the Durante poll is unequivocally dedicated to the dissemination of public opinion throughout the universe." Now read that back.

HALOP: Hah!

DURANTE: (A FORMER SORORITY BROTHER OF MINE) BUT TELL ME, MISS, AS A STENOGRAPHER, ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THE TOUCH SYSTEM?

HALOP: Lay a hand on me and I'll scream.

YOUNG: Well tell me, Miss Hudson, you being a woman, who do you think gets the most out of marriage, the husband or the wife?

HALOP: Well, ^{personally} I'm kinda bitter. I was once engaged to a charming fellow, but the day of our marriage, he left me in front of the church, ran off with another woman and he now has six children. There's just one thing I wonder.

DURANTE: WHAT'S THAT?

HALOP: Have I been stood up?

DURANTE: I'LL HAVE TO GET A TYPEWRITER WITH SHORTER LEGS---SHE'S BUILT ^{too} ~~so~~ CLOSE TO THE GROUND---BUT ALAN, AS LONG AS WE'RE INTEROGATING, WHAT ARE YOUR VIEW POINTS ON THE SUBJECT OF MARRIAGE?

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, I'm really anxious to get married and I already have the girl, but gee, her mother just doesn't like me. Life just isn't worth living. *(I read that someplace... don't know...)*

DURANTE: ALAN, IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN. ¹ TAKE THE CASE OF A FRIEND OF MINE. HIS HOUSE BURNED DOWN, HIS CAR ROLLED OFF A CLIFF, HIS WIFE RAN OFF WITH HIS BEST FRIEND AND THE DAY AFTER HIS INSURANCE RAN OUT, HE BROKE EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY. THEN WITH HIS ONE GOOD FINGER, HE WROTE THE STORY OF HIS LIFE AND YOU CAN NOW HEAR IT ON THE RADIO. IT'S CALLED----

MUSIC: FANFARE

DURANTE: LIFE CAN BE BEAUTIFUL!

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, as far as marriage is concerned, I'm sunk unless I can do something about my girl's mother. She's high society.

DURANTE: OH THE ~~HOY~~ POLOO! WELL ALAN, I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING. YOU JUST GO OVER TO YOUR GIRLS HOUSE AND START WITH THE LAMOUR AND I'LL BE BY LATER WITH A LITTLE TOUJOUR.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS.....DOOR BELL RINGS

YOUNG: Gosh I hope I don't have any trouble with Bettys mother.
For a society woman she has a terrible temper.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ELVIA: Oh so it's you again Mr. Young! You knuckle headed,
miserable pipsqueak. Get off this porch ^{Go and never come back} ~~or I shall throw~~
you bodily into the street, ~~and you can even you and jump~~
~~on your head.~~

YOUNG: Gee, for a minute I didn't think you were going to ask
me in.

ELVIA: Oh why won't you leave my daughter Betty alone. You know
you can't support her in a manner to which I've accustomed
her. Why, would you pay fifty dollars for one of my
daughters dresses?

YOUNG: I might, but how do I know it'll fit me....She's a
fourteen and I'm a twelve---except when I wear a girdle
....and then---

ELVIA: Shut up!....Imagine you wanting to marry my daughter.
Do you think I'm a fool, a moron, an idiot. (SILENCE)
Answer me, do you think I'm a fool, a moron, an idiot.

YOUNG: What was that second one again....Fool was pretty good
but----

ELVIA: Shut up!

YOUNG: Gee, on the quiz shows at least they give you a hint.

ELVIA: Shut up!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

COLLEEN: Oh, Alan my sweetheart, you're-----

YOUNG: Shut up!.....Oh Betty, I didn't mean to tell you to shut up. I meant that old fool who---

COLLEEN: Oh, mother, I heard the whole thing and it was all your fault. Now Alan and I want to be alone, so won't you please leave the room.

ELVIA: Oh all right.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

COLLEEN: Now Alan, we're all alone. Sit close to me here on the sofa.

YOUNG: All right. (SIGHS)

COLLEEN: Alan, I know mother's opposed to you but I have a secret. Someday we'll be married. I already have your initials embroidered on my trousseau.

YOUNG: Gee, didn't it hurt. ^{Oh I see -- trousseau} (GIGGLES) Well come on Betty, let's seal it with a kiss.

COLLEEN: Oh, I'd like to Alan, but you know mother. I'm sure she's looking in through the key hole.

YOUNG: Looking through the key hole, eh? Well we'll just teach your mother a lesson. Hand me that fountain pen. Thanks. Now we'll put it in the keyhole and pull the lever.

SOUND: BIG SQUIRT...DOOR OPENS

ELVIA: Alan Young!

YOUNG: Hello blue eyes!

ELVIA: Oh get out of my way. Someone's coming up the front steps and I want to see who it is. I'll just peek through the curtains here.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: HAPPY HALLOWE'EN FOLKS. I JUST SAW THE PUMPKIN HEAD IN YOUR WINDOW!

YOUNG: Oh Jimmy, this is Betty's mother. The sweet refined social leader I was telling you about.

ELVIA: (DOES WURTLEBURTLE LAUGH)

DURANTE: THIS IS AMAZING. I ^{ain't} ~~HAVEN'T~~ HEARD A NOISE LIKE THAT SINCE I GOT MY FOOT CAUGHT IN A PLUNGER.....BUT ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF MADAM. I'M JAMES DURANTE OF THE SOCIAL REGISTER.

ELVIA: Oh how charming. Tell me, are you a plutocrat or an aristocrat.

DURANTE: PLEASE MADAM. WHEN I CLOSE THE CURTAIN ON THAT BOOTH NOBODY KNOWS HOW I VOTE. ^{vote -- (Repeats line correctly)} ^{I didn't hear it by that little slip -- it came out better.}

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, she likes you. Put in a good word for me.

DURANTE: LEAVE IT TO ME ALAN...MIGHT I SAY MADAM THAT I'VE NEVER SEEN A WOMAN AS DISTINCTIFIED AS YOU. AND IT SURPRISES ME THAT YOU DON'T APPROVE OF MY FRIEND ALAN YOUNG, HE'S AN ELIGIBLE SPINSTER.

ELVIA: Ugghh, Alan Young. In the first place he's uncouth.

DURANTE: WELL MAYBE WE COULD TAKE HIM OUT AND COUTH HIM UP FOR YOU.

ELVIA: Well he just doesn't belong in our class. We were one of the first families of America. We may live in this palatial mansion but we go back to a log cabin.

YOUNG: That's a long walk on a cold night.

ELVIA: Quiet Peasant. But you Mr. Durante. I find you utterly fascinating. You must give me your kiss.

Durante:
YOUNG: *Please Madam we just came here to make a punning*
Jimmy, you've got to do it for me. Remember, this is for Old Lang Syne.

DURANTE: YEAH BUT LOOK AT HER. THERE'S NEVER BEEN A LANG SYNE AS OLD AS THIS ONE BUT I CONSENT. BRACE YOURSELF MADAM. I'M GONNA SMOTHER YOU WITH KISSES.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy.

DURANTE: AND NOW I'LL SWEEP YOU IN MY MANLY ARMS AND CRUSH YOU IN MY EMBRACE.

ELVIA: Oh Jimmy, please.

DURANTE: AND NOW I'LL SNUGGLE MY MUSCULAR NOSE INTO YOUR HAIR LIKE THIS.

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

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY....

ELVIA: Oh Mr. Durante, you're the man for me. We'll have a double wedding. I'll let Alan marry my daughter if you'll marry me.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you've got to do it for me. It means my happiness. Look at her. She's beautiful, she's adorable, she's gorgeous. (LAUGHS) Ah, Young, you know you're lyin'. Let's get out of here.

DURANTE: LOOK MADAM WE JUST CAME HERE TO TAKE A POLL. TELL ME, DO YOU THINK WOMEN GET THE MOST OUT OF MARRIAGE?

ELVIA: I do. Do you think that men get the most out of marriage?

DURANTE: I DO.

ELVIA: I now pronounce us man and wife. (LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY)

DURANTE: A CATASTRASCOPE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF ✓

(APPLAUSE)

1758

COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!

ANNCR: Yes, smoke Camels for thirty days...enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor...and prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a coast-to-coast test of Camel mildness. They made weekly examinations of the throats of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! 18¹⁰ -

2nd ANNCR: That's how mild a cigarette can be!

ANNCR: That's how mild Camels are! Start your Camel mildness test now! 18³⁰ -

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) ✓

18⁴⁵ -
18⁵² -

1850-

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL AND FANFARE

SMITH: And now ladies and gentlemen we again present the
Durante Poll of Public Opinion. Tonight's question is,
"Who gets the most out of marriage, the husband or the
wife." Questioning the people on what they think of
marriage - a man with one child said -

BRYAN: I think marriage is wonderful.

SMITH: A man with four children said -

CANDY: I think marriage is ~~fine~~ *fine*.

SMITH: And a man with ten children said -- (PAUSE)

DURANTE: SORRY FOLKS, HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL WAITING FOR NUMBER
ELEVEN.

YOUNG: Well come on - the magic carpet is waiting, Jimmy.

DURANTE: ON WITH THE SURVEY. LET'S GO!

MUSIC: STATE SONG

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

WHO HAS MORE STRIFE

THE HUSBAND OR WIFE

TO WHOM DOES MARRIAGE HOLD THE MOST APPEAL

DURANTE: WE'RE GONNA MEASURE

WHO GETS THE MOST PLEASURE

YOUNG: IS MARRIED LIFE A FIFTY-FIFTY DEAL???

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

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET

YOUNG: WHERE ARE WE GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT MARRIAGE, SKIPPER?

DURANTE: TO THE PLACE WHERE THE WHOLE THING STARTS

GROUP: ON THE BORDER LINE OF THE U.S.A.

IT'S THE FIRST STOP WHEN YOU START TO HONOR AND OBEY.

NIAGARA FALLS!

YOUNG: Say, Jimmy, who are you gonna question here at Niagara Falls?

DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, THE FAMOUS VIENNESE AUTHORITY ON MARRIAGE IS HERE, DOING RESEARCH. HERE HE IS RIGHT NOW, DR. SIGMUND NUTBERGER.

YOUNG: Good, I'll ~~talk~~ to him. Tell me, Dr. Nutberger. You've conducted research in Munich and Prague...and now you're here in Niagara Falls. What has been the most helpful to you in your study of marriage?

CONRIED: My annual report from Artie Shaw.

DURANTE: WELL, TELL US DOCTOR, WHAT FACTS OF MARRIAGE HAVE YOU UNCOVERED SINCE COMING TO THE UNITED STATES? *u. s. c.*

YOUNG: ~~Well, what facts of marriage have you uncovered since coming to the United States?~~

CONREID: Well, I've uncovered some very interesting statistics which show that the graduates from Vassar College have ten point three children, and the graduates of Yale have two point one children. This proves that women have more children than men.

DURANTE: IT'S EASIER FOR THEM - THEY'RE HOME A LOT.

CONREID: What a clever remark. (LAUGHS)

YOUNG: Gosh, to think that you studied in Vienna. You know, I've been to Vienna myself.

CONREID: Then you speak my language. (RATTLES DUTCH)

YOUNG: Ach, yes. (RATTLES DUTCH)

CONREID: (RATTLES DUTCH ENDING IN DUSS ISS NICHT A WEINER SCHNITZEL)

YOUNG: (RATTLES DUTCH ENDING IN YAH DUSS ISS A WEINER SCHNITZEL)

DURANTE: YALE 20, PRINCETON 14. NOTRE DAME 26, NAVY 7.
CALIFORNIA 32 --

YOUNG: Jimmy, what are you doing?

DURANTE: I WAS JUST STANDING HERE, SO I THOUGHT I'D PREDICT TOMORROW'S FOOTBALL SCORES. *Hocken' me a schnitzel!*

YOUNG: Well look, Dr. Nutberger, we're taking a poll. Who do you think gets the most out of marriage, the husband or the wife?

CONREID: Well, I have to come to the conclusion that the happiest marriages are those without wives. So I have conducted an experiment eliminating wives from marriage. This is my subject, here. Speak up and tell the people how you feel after being married for twenty years without a wife.

CANDY: I'm feeling mighty low!

MUSIC: HITS

~~DURANTE: AUF WEIDERSANE, MR. YOUNG~~

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

YOUNG: WE'RE ON OUR WAY AGAIN

DURANTE: YES...WE'RE OFF TO THE MIDDLE WEST....

GROUP: MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

LILLIAN: WE'VE GOT A HEAVY DATE

GROUP: OF LAND IN MINNESOTA - YOU'VE GOT YOUR QUOTA

DURANTE: THE LARGEST CITY IN THE STATE

YOUNG: YOU'RE PROUD OF YOUR TOWN - YEA AND VERILY

DURANTE: WE'RE GONNA STOP - MOMENTARILY!

GROUP: IN MINNEAPOLIS!

DURANTE: WELL, LET'S GET OUR POLL STARTED, ALAN. WE'LL TRY OUR QUESTION ON THAT YOUNG LADY OVER THERE.

YOUNG: All right. Pardon me, Miss ---

HOTBREATH: Relax, boys, it's Hotbreath Halihan.

DURANTE: OPEN THE DEEP FREEZE MOTHER I'LL NEED COOLING OFF TONIGHT.

YOUNG Gosh, a gorgeous girl like you must have had a lot of proposals of marriage.

HOTBREATH: I'll say, the boys all go for me. It's because my kisses come in four delicious flavors.

DURANTE: FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS.

HOTBREATH: Yeah. Baked, Fried, Barbecued and hook up the engine boys, there's a hot time in the old town tonight. (a)

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HOTBREATH: Don't get excited Sonny. I'm not here to create havoc, I'm just a home body.

YOUNG: There should be a body like that in every home.

DURANTE: THE BEES ARE GONNA HAVE COMPANY, THIS BOY IS READY TO HOP FROM FLOWER FLOWER.

HOTBREATH: Don't worry, ^{White Snoot} since they're making phonograph records again I'm not interested in men any more. You see, every night for the past two years I had to go out with a different musician and hug him and carress him.

DURANTE: WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

HOTBREATH: Petrillo asked me to keep things spinning till he lifted the ban.

YOUNG: Well, Miss Hotbreath, who do you think gets the most out of marriage...the husband or the wife?

HOTBREATH: The bridesmaids. I was a bridesmaid at my girlfriends wedding just last week.

YOUNG: Oh, did you bring her something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue?

HOTBREATH: Yeah, I brought something old and something new but they never finished the ceremony.

DURANTE: WHY NOT?

HOTBREATH: I borrowed the husband and blue!

(a)

MUSIC: HITS.

DURANTE: LET'S GO MR. YOUNG.

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

YOUNG: WELL, CAPTAIN, WHERE TO NOW.....?

DURANTE: I THINK WE'LL TRY A BIT OF THE WEST!

LILLIAN: LET'S LEARN A FEW TRICKS.

YOUNG: OUT IN PHOENIX ARIZONA

BOYS: NOT POMONA OR WINONA

LILLIAN: OUR SIGHTS WE'LL FIX

DURANTE: STRAIGHT AT PHOENIX, ARIZONA

GROUP: NOT DAYTONA

YOUNG: THE CLIMATE'S HEALTHY -- YOU'LL FEEL GRAND

DURANTE: IT'S AN HONOR TO TAKE OUR STAND.

GROUP: IN PHOENIZ!

YOUNG: Gôsh Jimmy, look who's here? It's our old friend,
The Maharajah of Rangapoo.

DURANTE: ~~THE MAHARAJAH~~ OF RANGAPOON?

YOUNG: Yes, he's making a tour of the country and he'll be a big
help in our poll on marriage. He's got eighty-nine wives.

DURANTE: GOOD. TELL ME MARAHABA, WHEN YOU COME HOME AFTER
STAYING OUT TILL THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING AND HAVE TO
FACE EIGHTY-NINE WIVES WITH ROLLING PINS READY TO HIT YOU
IN THE HEAD WHAT DO YOU SAY?

BRYAN: Gweetings fwionds.

YOUNG: Gosh, are you happy living in that harem with all those wives.

BRYAN: Oh really and truly it's terrific. Every morning when I come down to breakfast I stop and sing the harem theme song.

DURANTE: THE HAREM THEME SONG. WHAT'S THAT?

BRYAN: (SINGS) I call everybody darling. I'm just wike Cwosby the Cwooner

YOUNG: Cwosby the Cwoona?

BRYAN: (LAUGHS) You talk siwwy.

DURANTE: LOOK MAHARAJAH, BEING THE RULER OF A MIGHTY LAND MUST KEEP YOU PRETTY BUSY. DO YOU HAVE TIME FOR ANY HOBBIES?

BRYAN: Oh yes, in my spare time I do the Indian wope twick. Watch. I'll make this coiled wope stand stwait up in ^{the} air just by playing my flute.

MUSIC: (HINDU MUSIC ON CLARINET)

DURANTE: STOP THE MUSIC, STOP THE MUSIC.

BRYAN: What's the matter?

DURANTE: THE ROPE IS STILL LAYING THERE BUT MY NOSE JUST PASSED THE SECOND FLOOR.

YOUNG: Well, let's get down to the poll. As a man who is married to eighty-nine wives, who do you think gets the most out of marriage, the husbands or the wives?

BRYAN: Oh, I'd say the wives.

DURANTE: ^{That's funny} I'M AFRAID YOU'RE WRONG. MOST OF ~~THE~~ PEOPLE SAY THE HUSBANDS.

BRYAN: Well they wouldn't say that if they had to be 90th in line for the bath^{tub} every morning.

MUSIC: HITS

(9)

DURANTE: TAKE ME HOME MR. YOUNG!

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH SOUTH EAST OR WEST

YOUNG: A MAN AND WIFE IN MARRIED LIFE--BOTH COME OFF BEST!

GROUP: IT'S GREAT

LILLIAN: WONDERFUL

YOUNG: MARVELOUS

DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS

ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

2753

DURANTE SHOW
10/29/48

-27-

ANNOUNCEMENT

27⁵³

SMITH:

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:

U. S. Army Madigan General Hospital, Tacoma, Washington...

U. S. Naval Hospital, Corpus Christi, Texas...Veterans' Hospital, Batavia, New York.

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

28¹⁰

51458 0119

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 MARVELLOUS NOTE, MR. YOUNG.~~

~~YOUNG: A masterful note, Mr. Durante.~~

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, WE HAVE A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION ON TONIGHT'S QUESTION. LET'S SETTLE IT ONCE AND FOR ALL WITH THAT HAPPY LOOKING COUPLE SITTING IN THE LAST ROW.

YOUNG: All right. Tell me you happy, happy couple, who do you think gets the most out of marriage?

COLLEEN: (VERY SWEETLY) Oh I think my darling husband does.

CONREID: (VERY SWEETLY) And I think my darling wife does.

COLLEEN: (STILL SWEETLY) Well , can't we agree on this thing?

CONREID: Okay, you go home and ask your husband and I'll go home and ask my wife.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

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

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF) ✓

28 45