

*As Broadcast
on Time*

(REVISED)

PRODUCED BY:

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

BROADCAST # 6

Friday, November 12, 1948

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW

WITH
ALAN YOUNG

N. B. C. (Hollywood Origination)

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

SUPERVISOR:
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
CREW CHIEFS QUARTETTE
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
ALAN REID
SHIRLEY MITCHELL
ELVIA ALIMAN
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

WRITERS

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
DAVE SCHWARTZ
JACK BARNETT

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

SMITH: From Hollywood, 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 Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy
Candido, and yours truly Verne Smith, brought to you by
Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: (OUT)

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be? 35

2ND ANNCR: Smoke Camels -- and see!

SMITH: Yes, prove for yourself what noted throat specialists
reported in a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of men and
women who smoked Camels, and only Camels for thirty days. 45

2ND ANNCR: In this test, the doctors reported not one single case
of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! ✓ 57

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)

DURANTE: ✓ YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER (HIGH NOTE)
MY DOCTOR IS GONNA BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT NOTE,
HE SAID IT WOULDN'T COME OUT WITHOUT SURGERY!
AND NOW FOR MY SECOND NUMBER I'LL SING....
(SINGS) QUANTA LA GOOSTA LA GOOSTA LA GOOSTA
QUANTA LA GOOSTA LA GOOSTA LA GOOSTA
GOOSTA LA QUANTA...GOOSTA LA QUANTA
STOP THE MUSIC, STOP THE MUSIC!

YOUNG: What's the matter Jimmy?

DURANTE: I QUANTED WHEN I SHOULDA GOOSTED. (IT'S THE GALLOWES!)

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy if you had a banana on your head you'd be another
Carmen Miranda.

DURANTE: FLATTERER..AND NOW, MR. YOUNG, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME I HAVE
A LITTLE UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO....KNIT ONE,
PURL TWO, DROP THREE....

YOUNG: Wait a minute Jimmy, can I believe my eyes? What's that
you're knitting there?

DURANTE: (A SWEATER FOR PRINCESS ELIZABETH'S BABY....)
KNIT ONE, PURL THREE, DROP NINE....

YOUNG: Well I must congratulate you. The color pink is very
she-she.

DURANTE: I'M ALSO KNITTING A BLUE ONE, IT MAY TURN OUT TO BE A
HE-HE.

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, I didn't know you were that well acquainted
with the royal family.

DURANTE: YOU DIDN'T ALAN? WHY, ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN HOBBLING WITH THE NOBS OF ROYALTY. PRINCESS ELIZABETH HERSELF INVITED ME TO ENGLAND AND I'M FLYING THERE SUNDAY TO BE PRESENT WHEN THE BABY IS BORN.

YOUNG: But Jimmy, what if it's born Saturday before you get there?

DURANTE: THAT COULDN'T HAPPEN! THE PRINCESS NEVER DOES A THING WITHOUT ME! (THEY'RE MAKING ME A KNIGHT OF THE GARTER AS SOON AS I TELL 'EM MY SOCK SIZE.)

YOUNG: Just think, James, that little child will be the ruler of the whole majestic English Commonwealth of nations.
(BRITISH) Canadja!

DURANTE: SOUTH AFRICA!

YOUNG: Austrylia!

DURANTE: BERMUDA!

YOUNG: Indja!

DURANTE: AND SAN BERDOO!

YOUNG: San Berdoo? How did England get that?

DURANTE: WE HADDA GIVE 'EM SOMETHING IN RETURN FOR JAMES MASON!

YOUNG: But Jim, getting back to domestic affairs what's the story behind that picture I saw in this morning's paper of you fishing off the West Indies with General Marshall?

DURANTE: IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET! (I MUSTA LET IT SLIP OUT AT THE BEAUTY PARLOR.) BUT ALAN, THIS TRIP WAS A HUSH HUSH AFFAIR. I TRAVELLED UNDER SEALED ORDERS FROM GENERAL MARSHALL HIMSELF!

YOUNG: Gee Jimmy, that's exciting.

DURANTE: EXCITING? TWO SECRET SERVICE MEN BLINDFOLDED ME, PUT ME ON A PLANE AND WHEN WE ARRIVED IN ~~THE WEST INDIES~~ ^{The West Indies} THEY RUSHED ME TO THE BOAT. TEN HOURS LATER AS WE NEARED THE FISHING GROUNDS, I LOOKED MYSELF IN A CABIN AND READ THE SEALED ORDERS.

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, what did General Marshall's sealed orders say?

DURANTE: BRING WORMS! AND TO ADD TO MY HUMILIATION GENERAL MARSHALL POINTED TO MY NOSE, TURNED TO THE CREW AND SAID, "WE'RE IN LUCK MEN, WITH A HARPOON LIKE THAT WE CAN GO FOR WHALES!"

YOUNG: Well I sure do envy you Jim, that must have been a wonderful trip through the West Indies.

DURANTE: IT WAS ALAN, AND AS THE BOAT DRIFTED LAZILY NEAR THOSE FAMOUS TROPICAL ISLANDS, THE BRITISH BANANAS, I THREW IN MY LINE AND RIGHT AWAY I HOOKED A

YOUNG: I can see it all, you hooked a man-eating shark. Your reel goes singing out (ZIIIIIII NNNNNNNNGS) You fight the shark but inch by inch he pulls you closer and closer to the rail and finally you plunge headlong into the shark infested waters and go struggling down, down, down.

(GURGLES)

DURANTE: WHEN HE COMES UP FOR THE THIRD TIME I'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM IT WAS ONLY A SARDINE.

YOUNG: I'm sorry Jimmy, I forgot myself. ^{D: It's all right. - it's all right.} _{y: Shant} But tell me were there any other high government officials aboard?

DURANTE: EVERYBODY FROM THE ADJUTANT GENERAL CLEAR UP TO EISENHOUR. IN FACT I GOT EISENHOUR ASIDE AND SPENT A WHOLE EVENING WITH HIM EXPLAINING TO HIM HOW HE SHOULD HAVE WRITTEN HIS BOOK.

YOUNG: Oh Jimmy, don't be ridiculous, you're not smarter than Eisenhower.

DURANTE: OH YEAH? HE HAD TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL....NOT ME! IT WOULD'VE BEEN A PLEASANT TRIP BUT I HAD A SLIGHT ALTERATION WITH GENERAL MARSHALL. I SAW A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE ON THE SHORE AND SAID, "GENERAL, TAKE THE BOAT *back to dock* ~~IN~~ IMMEDIATELY."

YOUNG: What was the reason for that?

DURANTE: MARSHALL MAY HAVE A PLAN BUT I GOT IDEAS.

YOUNG: Well, this is very interesting, Jim, but I don't believe you know all these important people.

DURANTE: ALAN, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION. I HAVE RIGHT HERE A PICTURE OF ME AND THE NINE SUPREME COURT JUSTICES IN THEIR ROBES. WE'RE SITTING ON THE BRASS RAIL OF THE BOAT.

YOUNG: But why do they all have such surprised looks on their faces?

DURANTE: THAT'S NOT SURPRISE. THAT RAIL WAS COLD AND UNDERNEATH THOSE BLACK ROBES -- NO PANTS! IN FACT, I BROUGHT ONE OF THE SUPREME COURT JUSTICES ALONG WITH ME. TELL ME, SIR, HOW DO YOU FEEL WEARING NOTHING ^{*under but*} ~~BUT~~ A ROBE THESE COLD WINTRY DAYS WITH THE ICY WINDS BLOWING ABOUT YOUR KNEES?

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

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, while lolling about on the high seas, did you get any ideas for the Durante Question of the Week?

DURANTE: YES, ALAN. I DECIDED THAT THIS WEEK'S QUESTION SHOULD BE, "DO YOU HAVE A HOBBY." MY THEORY IS, IF PEOPLE HAD A HOBBY THEY WOULDN'T WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT BUSINESS.

MUSIC: SNEAKS IN

DURANTE: LET ME TELL YOU WHAT I MEAN.

MUSIC: "DON'T COMPLAIN"

"MAKE THE BEST OF IT, DON'T COMPLAIN"

- 7 -
(FINAL)

VERSE

TODAY, WHILE TAKIN' MY DAILY PROMENADE
I MET A MILLIONAIRE AND BOY, WAS HE UPSET!
HE SAID, "JIMMY, LAST YEAR I MADE 14 MILLION BUCKS
BUT AFTER PAYING MY TAXES, ALL I HAD LEFT WAS THREE
MILLION NET!
WHAT A DELEMNIA...AFTER WORKING A WHOLE YEAR HE'S
ONLY GOT THREE MILLION TO SHOW FOR IT!
THIS GUY'S GOT A PROBLEM. (HE'S GOT ALL HIS MONEY
TIED UP IN CASH.)
THE POOR FELLOW'S THINKING OF COMMITTING SUICIDE
BY JUMPING OFF HIS BANK BOOK.
I SAID, "GEE, I'M AWFULLY SORRY.....YOU'VE GOT
TROUBLE, I CAN SEE.
BUT PAL, LOOK AT THE BRIGHTER SIDE....HERE'S MY
PHILOSOPHY!

CHORUS

IF YOU'RE NOT A MILLIONAIRE
BE A MULTI MILLIONAIRE
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN..MAKE THE BEST OF IT!
IF YOU CAN'T BE VICE PRESIDENT
JUST BE THE PRESIDENT!
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN..MAKE THE BEST OF IT!
AND IF YOU'VE GOT A MAID AND BUTLER AND YOU CAN'T AFFORD
A CHAUFFEUR
FORGET IT, BE IN CLOVER! THINGS ARE BAD ALL OVER!
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A NEW CAR
JUST AN OLD FORTY-SEVEN
KEEP SMILING..DON'T THROW A FIT!
DON'T SAVE UP FOR A RAINY DAY, 'CAUSE IF IT RAINS, NOW
FELLAS,
WHAT FUN IS IT TO SPEND YOUR DOUGH ON RAINCOATS AND
UMBRELLAS?
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A MINK COAT
SETTLE FOR AN ERMINE
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN..MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

PATTER

YES FOLKS, UNBURDEN YOUR MIND....TAKE UMBRIAGO, HIS HOBBY IS BUILDING BOATS IN BOTTLES.

HE DOESN'T BUILD MANY BOATS, BUT HE EMPTIES A LOT OF BOTTLES!

SOME PEOPLE COMPLAIN ABOUT TAXES BUT THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT JOINT RETURNS.

YOU SEE IF YOU MAKE TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS YOU CAN TAKE OFF TEN THOUSAND FOR YOUR WIFE. WHAT A ~~DILEMMA!~~ *catastrophe!*

IF ARTIE SHAW GETS MARRIED ONCE MORE THE COUNTRY'LL BE BANKRUPT!

I'M SINGLE, BUT I DON'T COMPLAIN. I PAY MY TAXES WITH A SMILE...BECAUSE I ONCE HEARD THAT ^{if you} ~~FAILURE~~ TO PAY YOUR TAXES

It can CAN LEAD TO A CONDITION KNOWN AS THE SALMON SICKNESS....
(UP THE RIVER, BUT NOT TO SPAWN)

FINISH OF 2ND CHORUS

SO IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD A PALACE
SETTLE FOR A MANSION
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN
USE YOUR BRAIN!
AND DON'T COMPLAIN...MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
11/12/48

- 10 -

COMMERCIAL # 2

MUSIC: BRIDGE

1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR: Smoke Camels and see!

1ST ANNCR: Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a coast to coast test of hundreds of Camel smokers. They reported--not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND 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, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers -- a total of two thousand, four hundred and seventy examinations. They found not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

1ST ANNCR: Make your own Camel mildness test in your "T Zone" -- T for taste, T for throat. Your "T Zone" will tell you just how mild a cigarette can be -- how mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: If, at any time, you're not convinced that Camels are the mildest cigarette you've ever smoked, return the package with the unused cigarettes to the makers of Camels and you'll receive its full purchase price, plus postage!

QUARTETTTE: C-A-M-E-L-S

9'15"

9'25"

9'35"

9'45"

10'00"

10'10"

10'19"

51458 0162

SECOND SPOT

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: SAY, ALAN, I ASKED THAT SECRETARY OF OURS, MISS HUDSON TO DO SOME RESEARCH FOR TONIGHT'S DURANTE QUESTION OF THE WEEK. IS SHE READY WITH IT?

YOUNG: I'll ask her, Jimmy. Tell me, Miss Hudson, after using your new cross index system, do you find that you categorize every type of question according to its topical and educational values?

HALOP: Hah!

DURANTE: MY WRITERS WOULD'VE GIVEN ME THAT WORD BUT THEY WERE AFRAID I COULDN'T PRONOUNCE IT.

YOUNG: Well, for your information, Miss Hudson, tonight's Question of the Week is "Do you have a hobby"? Have you done any research on the subject?

HALOP: Coitenly. I checked all over the building, and that fellow downstairs has some hobby. He sits around all day with a secretary on his lap.

DURANTE: MISS HUDSON-I'M SURPRISED AT YOU. YOU'VE BEEN SPYING AGAIN.

HALOP: I wasn't spying. I just happened to be walking past the keyhole on my knees.

DURANTE: POOR LITTLE DOLL, SHE'S AT THAT AWKWARD AGE...TOO TALL FOR KEY HOLES AND TOO SHORT FOR TRANSOMS.

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, since tonight's question is about hobbies what's the most interesting one you ever heard about?

DURANTE: WELL, THE ONE I LIKE BEST WAS ABOUT A RUSSIAN FRIEND OF MINE WHOSE HOBBY WAS COOKING. ALL DAY LONG HE MADE BEET SOUP, BUT HE COULD NEVER GET THE STAINS OFF HIS FINGERS. HE TRIED SOAPING 'EM, RUBBING 'EM AND SCRUBBING 'EM, BUT IT DIDN'T WORK UNTIL ONE DAY HE DISCOVERED A WAY TO GET RID OF THE BEET STAINS...HE WROTE A MOVIE ABOUT IT, WHICH IS CALLED...

MUSIC: FANFARE

DURANTE: KISS THE BORSCHT OFF MY HANDS!

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, my hobby is my picture career. Right now I've got to go over to the studio and start shooting love scenes with their most beautiful star, Wanda Martin. Gosh, I'm so nervous.

DURANTE: RELAX, KID. ^{Relax} YOU GO ON OVER TO THE STUDIO AND DURANTE'LL BE OVER LATER TO GIVE YOU SOME POINTERS. I'M WILLING TO HELP, BUT I GO WITH MISS GIVINGS.

CANDY: (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: COME ALONG, MISS GIVINGS, WE'RE LATE.

MUSIC: "HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD" BRIDGE

YOUNG: Gee, I haven't been on the lot for a long time and Mr. Zanuck always misses me. Oh, there he is now getting into his car. Mr. Zanuck .. Oh Mr. Zanuck ..

SOUND: MOTOR RACING AT YOUNG AND THEN OUT

YOUNG: Ahhh! Missed me again! Well I guess I'll go get made up .. Oh, they shouldn't have! They've gone and dug me a new dressing room! Well the make-up girl must be waiting for me.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MITCHELL: (DREAMY) Oh, Mr. Young!

YOUNG: Ohh!

MITCHELL: I asked for this job because I fell in love with your picture. Give me your arms, give me your lips, give me at least one ~~piece~~ part of you.

YOUNG: Sorry, Madam, we can't break up the package just for one item.

MITCHELL: I'm sorry, I lost my head. I better get to work and make you up. Now take off your shirt.

YOUNG: (NEGATIVE) Uh-uh.

MITCHELL: And your undershirt.

YOUNG: UH-uh, uh-uh!

MITCHELL: Oh, don't be silly. I'll turn my face to the wall.

YOUNG: Oh, all right. There! My shirt. And now I'll just pull out my undershirt.

SOUND: ON FRONT MIKE - WINDOW SHADE FLAPPING

YOUNG: Gee, grandma makes me wear 'em so long...Well, I'm ready.
There.

MITCHELL: Oh, put down your hands, I've seen an Adam's apple before.
Now to start. I think I'll pluck your eyebrows.

YOUNG: I'm in a hurry. Just loosen them.

MITCHELL: You don't understand about make-up. You see we make
you up according to the roll you're playing. If you're
talking to Betty Grable we make up your face. If you're
kissing Hedy La Marr we make up your lips.

YOUNG: Well just make up my hand I'm patting Lassie .. next
week I'm riding Trigger. (a)

MITCHELL: We'll have to postpone this. Here comes your leading
lady.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ELVIA: Hello there, Mr. Young.

YOUNG: ~~What?~~ Trigger already?

ELVIA: I'm Wanda Martin.

YOUNG: You're my leading lady?

ELVIA: Yes.

YOUNG: If you're leading, I'd hate to see what the end of the parade looks like.

ELVIA: Oh, Mr. Young, I know we'll be wonderful together.

YOUNG: Look, Miss Martin, I'm not your type. I'm sure you could do better if you shopped around for another leading man.

ELVIA: Look, when you get to be my age you don't pinch the vegetables, you just throw 'em in your bag and run!

YOUNG: Gee, here comes my pal Jimmy now. He'll know how to help me out of this.

ELVIA: Stop mumbling, Young. Now here's the scene. I play your wife, and I've been very sick. You're feeding me this big bowl of oatmeal.

YOUNG: Okay, gimme the oatmeal. "Here, Wanda, I'll give you a great big spoonful."

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: HAPPY THANKSGIVING, FOLKS - I SEE YOU'RE STUFFING THE TURKEY EARLY!

YOUNG: Jimmy, I'm glad you got here. I don't know how to make love to a girl like this.

DURANTE: HAVE NO FEAR, YOUNGIE. I'LL NEVER LET YOU DOWN. MISS WANDA, PERMIT ME TO PRESENT MY INCOGNITO. I'M JIMMY DURANTE!

ELVIA: Oh, Mr. Durante! (WURTLEBURTLE LAUGH)

DURANTE: ATTENTION, HOUSEWIVES, IF YOU HEAR A NOISE LIKE THAT, IT'S TIME TO EMPTY THE BAG ON YOUR VACUUM CLEANER.

ELVIA: Oh, Mr. Durante, what a pleasure. You're so prominent in movie circles.

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY. I'M OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR A BOSOM PAL OF RITA HAYWORTH'S NEW BOY FRIEND, THE ALI KONN.

ELVIA: You're mistaken for a friend of the Ali Kahn?

DURANTE: INDEED, EVERYBODY SAYS I LOOK LIKE I'VE BEEN HANGING AROUND AN ALLEY.

YOUNG: Jimmy, get to work. You were going to teach me how to do a love scene with this woman.

DURANTE: AT YOUR SERVICE MY BOY. NOW, MADAM, I'M ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE WHY I'M THE GREATEST LOVER IN THE MOVIES.

ELVIA: Oh, I find you utterly fascinating.

DURANTE: COMMENCE, MARE PETIT. YOU MAY LAY YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER. AND FEEL THE SOFT CARESS OF THE FLEECE ON MY SWEATSHIRT.

ELVIA: Oh, Jimmy.

DURANTE: AND NOW, TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF AND RUN BAREFOOT THROUGH
THE FIRE-BREAK IN MY SIDEBURNS.

ELVIA: Oh, Jimmy, please.

DURANTE: AND NOW LEAN BACK WHILE I SIPHON NECTAR FROM YOUR DIMPLES
WITH MY NOSE.

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

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY...OKAY, ALAN, TAKE OVER - SHE'S
READY FOR THE COUPE DE GRACE.

YOUNG: Okay, Jimmy, I'm ready. Ah, Wanda, my darling - you're
so beautiful. Your eyelashes, your teeth, your hair -
why aren't you wearing them?....Oh, it's no use, Jimmy.
I can't go through with it.

DURANTE: ALAN, THIS MEANS YOUR CAREER. EITHER YOU MAKE LOVE TO
HER OR YOU WIND UP AS A WAITER IN THE STUDIO CAFETERIA.
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?

YOUNG: (YELLS) Fry one, draw two, and hold the butter!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
11/12/49

(REVISED) -18-

COMMERCIAL #3

MUSIC: BRIDGE

17²⁴

1st ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels and see!

1st ANNCR: Prove for yourself what noted throat specialists reported in a coast to coast test of Camel mildness. These Doctors made weekly examinations of the throats of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days. They reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2nd ANNCR: That's how mild Camels are! Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days. You'll enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor and you'll prove for yourself how mild a cigarette can be!

17⁵⁵

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 OF SMOKES
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL.

18⁰⁵

(APPLAUSE)

18¹⁵

1870

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL AND FANFARE

SMITH: And now, ladies and gentlemen, The Durante Question of the Week! "Do you have a hobby?" When asked this question a man in Cleveland said ----

CANDY: I collect stamps.

SMITH: A man in Peoria said ---

REED: I raise petunias.

SMITH: And a girl in Pittsburgh said ---

MITCHELL: My hobby is photography. I'd like to teach you what I know.

DURANTE: WELL IF THERE'S A DARK ROOM HANDY, LET'S SEE WHAT DEVELOPES.

YOUNG: Well, let's take our question to the nation, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: THE MAGIC CARPET IS WAITING, MR. YOUNG (MUSIC) LET'S GO.

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

GROUP: THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

AND ANY STATE IS A REASON WE SHOULD CELEBRATE

LILLIAN: WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE

WHEN YOU HAVE SOME TIME

IS A HOBBY A CRIME

OR DO YOU THINK IT'S BETTER TO STALL

DURANTE: DO YOU COLLECT LAMPS

OR DO YOU SAVE STAMPS

51458 0171

YOUNG: OR HAVE YOU NO HOBBY AT ALL?

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

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET

YOUNG: WE'RE OFF AGAIN, JIMMY---HAVE YOU SET OUR COURSE?

DURANTE: RIGHT, ALAN---- DOWN BELOW IS OUR FIRST CITY!

GROUP: THE FIRST STOP AS AWAY WE GO
IS A TOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF OHIO!
IT'S YOUNGSTOWN!

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, LET'S GET STARTED WITH THE QUESTION.

YOUNG: Wait a minute, Jimmy. Look over there. It's a sinister figure slinking towards us in the shadows. Jimmy the brute is coming closer, he's going to slit our throats. Say something you slinking brute, for heavens sakes, say something.

BRYAN: Greetings, friends! (a)

YOUNG: Why it's the Maharaja of Rangapoo!

DURANTE: LOOK MAHARJARHAHAHARHAHRRARHAHAHRA. WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE?

BRYAN: I came here to buy my Thanksgiving turkey, for me and my
eighty-nine wives.

YOUNG: Gosh with eighty-nine wives, you must have quite a time
dividing that turkey up.

BRYAN: Oh no. You see, everybody sits next to the part of the bird they're going to eat. Naturally I'm at the head of the table.

DURANTE: THAT'S WONDERFUL.

BRYAN: Yeah, then they turn the table around and we begin to eat!..... I better call my wives on this phone here and tell 'em I bought the turkey.

DURANTE: GO AHEAD MARARARJAHA.

SOUND: PHONE UP

BRYAN: Operator. I want ^{Wangapov} ~~Republic~~ fwee, fwee, fwee, fwee.

DURANTE: HANG THAT PHONE UP. YOU MEAN ^{Rangapov} ~~REPUBLIC~~ TREE TREE TREE TREE.

BRYAN: It's fwee.

DURANTE: TREE.

BRYAN: Fwee.

DURANTE: TREE.

BRYAN: Fwee.

DURANTE: TREE.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

DURANTE: HELLO. WHAT'S THAT. OKAY, GOODBYE.

YOUNG: Who was that?

DURANTE: AN ORANGE GROWER. HE WANTS ONE OF THOSE FREE TREES WE'RE GIVIN' AWAY.

YOUNG: Well look, sir, we'd like to ask you the Durante Question of the week. Do you have a hobby?

BRYAN: Yes, my favorite hobby is going to the movies. But I have to take all my wives and I never get home till five o'clock in the morning.

YOUNG: Why should the movies keep you out so late?

BRYAN: After the show, did you ever try to help 89 wives find their shoes? (a)

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: LET'S GO, MR. YOUNG!

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

YOUNG: ONWARD--SKIPPER, WE'RE HEADING SOUTH.

DURANTE: I THINK WE'LL PULL UP AT THAT CITY IN FRONT OF US.

LILLIAN: WELL, HOW ABOUT IT
THERE'S NO DOUBT.

GROUP: IT'S JACKSONVILLE.

LILLIAN: THIS TRIP WE TOOK
TO TAKE A LOOK

GROUP: AT JACKSONVILLE

YOUNG: THE PRINCIPAL BUSINESS TOWN OF FLORIDA IS HERE

DURANTE: SO IF WE MAY WITHOUT DELAY....LET'S SET OUR LANDING GEAR.

GROUP: FOR JACKSONVILLE!

DURANTE: Well, let's get on with the question, Alan. We'll start with that young lady over there.

YOUNG: Okay, Jimmy. Pardon me miss.....

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

DURANTE: IF ANYBODYS THINKING OF BUYING ME SOMETHING FOR CHRISTMAS,
THIS IS IT.

YOUNG: Well look, we're interviewing people all over the nation
~~Miss Halihan~~. What's your occupation?

HALOP: I write childrens books.

DURANTE: VERY INTERESTING. PREY REGALE US WITH A SAMPLE.

HALOP: Okay, Siphon Snoot. Get a load of this.

Mary had a little lamb
The lamb was always struttin'
I kissed the lamb upon the cheek
Hmmm. Barbecued mutton!

DURANTE: GET OUT THE FLAMING SWORD, I'M SHISH-KABOB TONIGHT.

YOUNG: Gee, Miss Halihan, I've always wanted to be a writer.
Do you think you could help me?

HALOP: Sure, Tarzan. Come on over to my house tonight and I'll
teach you how to write about your experiences.

YOUNG: But I've never had any experiences.

HALOP: You can start writin' tomorrow.

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HALOP: Don't laugh, *Jimmy*. The boys call me Miss typewriter because
of my carriage.

YOUNG: Your roller ain't bad, either.

DURANTE: I BETTER RING THE BELL MY BOYS COMING TO THE END OF THE
 LINE...BUT TELL ME, MISS HALIHAN, SINCE YOUR HOBBY IS
 WRITING, WHAT'S YOUR GREATEST ACCOMPLISHMENT IN THAT
~~endeavor.~~ *(you know they had field here -- I thought*
~~FIELD?~~ *I'd change it!)*

HALOP: My influence on other great writers. I was responsible
 for the success of Oscar Wilde and O. Henry.

YOUNG: You were?

HALOP: Yeah. I drove Oscar Wilde and made Henry say Ohhhhh!

MUSIC: HITS

DURANTE: LET'S TURN THE PAGE, MR. YOUNG. (a)

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT

YOUNG: WHAT'S NEXT ON THE AGENDA?

DURANTE: A GREAT PLACE--AND I'M TAKING EVERYONE!

GROUP: GET ABOARD

YOUNG: GET ABOARD

GET ABOARD FOR A STAY

GROUP: ON OUR MAGIC CARPET WE'LL RACE

DURANTE: TO A SPOT THAT WE'VE GOT

AND IT'S NOT AR AWAY

GROUP: GARY, INDIANA IS THE PLACE

YOUNG: AT THE HEAD OF LAKE MICHIGAN--WE'LL MAKE OUR STAND

DURANTE: ALL HANDS GET READY--WE'RE PREPARING TO LAND!

51458 0176

GROUP AT GARY!

YOUNG: Look, Jimmy, there's our friend, the great scientist, Sigmund Nutberger. Why don't we talk to him.

DURANTE: OKAY. TELL ME, ^{Professor} DR. NUTBERGER, WE HEARD ABOUT THE GREAT EXPERIMENT YOU WERE CONDUCTING WHERE YOU PUT WHITE MICE IN THE SAME CAGE WITH BLACK MICE. WHAT WAS THE RESULT? *(gruff) Any thing to stick Durante*

REED: Checkered mice. (LAUGHS HEARTILY)

YOUNG: Ah professor, you're amazing. You're so evervescent.

REED: Did you ever see me when I ever wasn't. (LAUGHS) Ach du weiner that was a schnitzel.

DURANTE: WELL LOOK FROLINE FATSO....

REED: Fatso? In Vienna that means a duel. I challenge both of you. I prefer daggers at twenty paces. And you, Mr. Young?

YOUNG: Swords at thirty paces.

REED: And you Mr. Durante?

DURANTE: NOSES AT FIFTY PACES.

REED: Ach du himmel, I bow to a superior weapon!

DURANTE: WELL NOW THAT IT'S SETTLED, HERR NUTBERGER, I WANT TO ASK YOU THE DURANTE QUESTION OF THE WEEK. WHAT'S YOUR HOBBY?

REED: My hobby is experimenting with a waltzing bear.
YOUNG: Is that your waltzing bear there?
REED: Yes. Tell me, Waltzing bear, you've spent twelve hours
every day for the last five years waltzing with me.
What do you have to say?
CANDY: (LOW) Why can't I get a girl?
DURANTE: THAT'S NO BEAR, IT'S ARTHUR MURRAY IN A FUR COAT!
MUSIC: HITS

Young
~~DURANTE~~: TAKE ME HOME, MR. *Durante*
~~YOUNG~~.

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH, SOUTH EAST OR WEST
YOUNG: YOU CAN HAVE YOUR HOBBIES -- WE NEED A REST!
GROUP: IT'S GREAT
LILLIAN: WONDERFUL
YOUNG: MARVELOUS
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY-EIGHT IS GREAT!

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
11/12/48

-28-

HOSPITAL SALUTE

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 Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado
U. S. Marine Hospital, Norfolk, Virginia, and
Veterans Hospital, Waukesha, Wisconsin.
That makes a total of more than one hundred and eighty
million cigarettes that the Camel people have sent to
Service men and veterans!

2648

27⁰⁰

27⁰⁹

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 MESTRO - A MARVELLOUS NOTE, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: A masterful note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, WE'VE ASKED EVERYBODY WE MET THE DURANTE
QUESTION OF THE WEEK BUT THERE'S ONE THING WE HAVEN'T
FOUND OUT. WHAT'S YOUR HOBBY.

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, my hobby is experimenting with television.
It's wonderful.

DURANTE: AH WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT IT.

YOUNG: Well just think Jimmy. With television you could be
right in this studio here and people could see your nose
four hundred miles from here in San Francisco.

DURANTE: FOR THAT WHO NEEDS TELEVISION?.....GOODNIGHT MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

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

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)
(APPLAUSE)

2758

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan...Listen in again next Friday night -- same time, same station -- for the Jimmy Durante Show, with Alan Young, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.
(APPLAUSE)

28⁰⁵

MUSIC: THEME...FADE FOR

P.A. ANNCR: Pipe smokers -- Smoke Prince Albert, the national joy smoke! P. A.'s pocket tin has a new humidor top that seals out air, seals in freshness and flavor. And Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for cool smoking and even burning. It's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco!

28¹¹

28²⁰

28³³

MUSIC: SNEAKS IN

SMITH: Camel cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present "Rebecca" starring Loretta Young, John Lund and Agnes Moorehead.
(APPLAUSE)

28⁴⁵

28⁵²

SMITH: YOU KNOW, FRIENDS, THE AMERICAN ECONOMIC SYSTEM BRINGS GREATER INCOME TO MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY OTHER SYSTEM IN THE WORLD. IT HAS ITS IMPERFECTIONS, BUT WE AMERICANS WITH OUR AMERICAN FREEDOM CAN LICK THESE IMPERFECTIONS. WE CAN LICK THEM BY LEARNING HOW OUR SYSTEM WORKS AND BY WORKING AT OUR SYSTEM. A SIMPLE RECIPE IS...WORK TO PRODUCE MORE..FOR THE MORE WE PRODUCE, THE BETTER WE LIVE!

51458 0182

29²⁰

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