

*Timed Copy  
As Broadcast*

(MASTER)

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

BROADCAST #12

Friday, December 24th, 1948

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N.B.O (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  
FLORENCE HALOP  
CANDY CANDIDO  
ROSE MARIE  
ALAN REED  
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN  
RUBY DANDRIDGE

WRITERS:

STANLEY DAVIS  
ELON PACKARD  
NORMAN PAUL  
DAVE SCHWARTZ  
JACK BARNETT

VERNE SMITH  
GEORGE BARKLEY  
ED CHANDLER

51458 0337

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.

MUSIC: OUT

SMITH: The makers of Camel cigarettes wish all their friends a  
very merry Christmas. Light up a Camel and let Jimmy  
Durante and his company make your Christmas Eve a pleasant  
one. ✓ 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) ✓

3 4

4 2

5 5

5-5

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)  
ATTENTION LISTENERS, IF YOU GOT A NEW RADIO FOR CHRISTMAS  
DON'T THROW IT AWAY, THAT WAS ME....  
AND NOW WITH MY PAL, ALAN YOUNG I'LL.....  
HEY ALAN, WHERE ARE YOU?

YOUNG: I'm up here on the roof Jimmy. Santa Claus was supposed  
to be on our program but he's stuck in the chimney.

DURANTE: WELL PUSH HIM THROUGH.

YOUNG: Allright.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE AND LOUD CRASH

DURANTE: SANTA, AFTER FALLING FOURTEEN STORIES INTO THE FIREPLACE  
ARE YOU FEELING ALLRIGHT?

CANDY: I'm feeling mighty low. (a)

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, we saved old Santa Claus and now I wanna wish  
you a very Merry Christmas.

DURANTE: SAME TO YOU ALAN BUT I'M KINDA GLAD THE EXCITEMENT IS OVER.  
I DIDN'T MAIL MY CHRISTMAS CARDS IN TIME SO AT THE LAST  
MINUTE I HAD TO SEAL FIVE HUNDRED ENVELOPES AND LICK  
FIVE HUNDRED STAMPS.

YOUNG: Jimmy, how did you do it?

DURANTE: DOES ANYBODY WANT TO BUY A COCKER SPANIEL WITH A DRY  
TONGUE?

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, I guess now's just as good a time as any.  
Here's my Christmas present to you.

DURANTE: OH ALAN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL  
GIFT. I'LL LIFT THE COVER.

SOUND: PRETTY TUNE ON CELESTE

DURANTE: JUST WHAT I WANTED....A MUSICAL GARBAGE CAN! ...

YOUNG: Jim, with all your important friends I'll bet you forgot

poor little me.  
*(He said that kind of sly)*  
DURANTE: ALAN, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPPREHENSION

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Jimmy, I'm afraid you're laboring under a  
mispronunciation.

DURANTE: BUT THAT BEING NEITHER KRIS NOR KRINGLE, HERE'S MY  
PRESENT TO YOU. DON'T SPREAD THIS AROUND BUT I KNITTED  
IT MYSELF.

YOUNG: Well, it's a lovely tie but what's this lump hanging on  
the side of it?

DURANTE: THAT'S THE BIG TOE. IT STARTED OUT TO BE A PAIR OF  
SOCKS.

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, it's flattering that you remembered me after  
the busy week you've had. I understand you flew to  
Washington to deliver Christmas gifts to some of your  
influential friends.

DURANTE: YES ALAN, AND MY FIRST STOP IN WASHINGTON WAS AT THE  
BRITISH EMBASSY WHERE I DROPPED OFF MY PRESENT FOR LITTLE  
PRINCE CHARLES, ENGLAND'S HEIR APPARENT (WHO AT THE  
MOMENT HAS MORE APPARENT HAIR THAN I HAVE)

YOUNG: Well, I hope you gave the little prince an appropriate  
gift. I hear for Christmas he's already gotten diamonds  
from Africa, rubies from India, and gold from Australia  
because that little boy represents the British Empire.  
What did you give him, Jimmy?

DURANTE: A SAFETY PIN.

YOUNG: A safety pin?

DURANTE: YEAH, CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO HOLD THE BRITISH EMPIRE TOGETHER? (A JOKE I GOT FROM NOEL COWARD AND IF HE WASN'T SUCH A COWARD HE'D SHOW UP FOR NOEL.) *I don't know what Noel means*

YOUNG: Well, Jimmy, who was the next notable figure on your list?

DURANTE: ALAN, GENERAL EISENHOWER WAS THE NEXT NOTARY PUBLIC ON MY LIST AND I HEARD THAT HE WAS IN WASHINGTON FOR THE HOLIDAYS SO I WENT OVER TO HIS HOTEL SUITE TO SEE HIM. WHEN I WALKED IN THE DOOR, GENERAL EISENHOWER HIMSELF RUSHED UP TO ME AND SAID, HURRY JIMMY, RUN OUT AND GET GENERAL...

YOUNG: I know, General Marshall

DURANTE: NO.

YOUNG: General Clay.

DURANTE: NO.

YOUNG: General Bradley

DURANTE: NO, GENERAL ELECTRIC, A BULB WAS OUT ON HIS CHRISTMAS TREE...BUT ALAN THE BIG MOMENT IN OUR INTERVIEW CAME WHEN WE EXCHANGED OUR BIOGRAPHIES AUTOGRAPHED IN LATIN. HE WROTE IN HIS BOOK ARS GRATIA ARTIS, AND THEN I INSCRIBED A LATIN PHRASE IN MY BOOK.

YOUNG: Jimmy what did you write? E Pluribus Unum or Sic Semper Fidelis?

DURANTE: NO, THE GREATEST LATIN PHRASE OF ALL...QUANTA LA GOOSTA.

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Ah, Jimmy, there's only one Durante!

DURANTE: YES ALAN, MODESTY FORCES ME TO AGREE....THERE'S ONLY ONE DURANTE.

ROSE: (ALA DURANTE) Whatta you mean, one Durante. Everybody wants to get into the act, I got a million of 'em a million of 'em.

YOUNG: It's a girl. (o)

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT....I'VE BEEN TRANSCRIBED TO A MORE CONVENIENT BODY! NOW LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS BUT I'M JIMMY DURANTE.

ROSE: I'm Jimmy Durante.

DURANTE: I'M JIMMY DURANTE.

YOUNG: Take a good look folks, can you tell which twin is the phoney?

DURANTE: IT'S HUMILIATIN.

ROSE: It's exasperatin'.

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy Durantes voice in a beautiful figure like yours.

ROSE: What about it?

YOUNG: Well, it's like opening a jewel box and finding a salomi sandwich.

DURANTE: ALAN, AFTER THAT REMARK I REFUSE TO SPEAK TO YOU FURTHER. CONSIDER YOURSELF OYSTER-SIZED.

YOUNG: Sorry, Jimmy. I'll see you later.

DURANTE: NOW LOOK LADY WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE?

ROSE: Well I'll tell yuh, I got myself a job as a lemon sorter. All day long I have to put the big lemons in the big boxes, the medium lemons in the medium boxes and the small lemons in the small boxes ---but I quit! Too many decisions!...<sup>(a)</sup>~~it's a catastrophe!~~

DURANTE: AH THEY'RE MAKING DURANTE'S IN MASS PRODUCTION SO EVERYBODY CAN HAVE ONE FOR CHRISTMAS.....WAIT A MINUTE, I'M BEGINNING TO RECOGNIZE THE IMPOSITION. WHY IT'S MY OLD PAL WHOSE BEEN KNOCKING THEM DEAD IN NIGHT CLUBS AROUND THE COUNTRY, ROSE MARIE.

(APPLAUSE)

ROSE: (AIA DURANTE) Hiya Jimmy....(NORMAL) I mean hiya Jimmy!

DURANTE: AH IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN ROSE MARIE. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE TONIGHT.

ROSE: Well Jimmy, I just stopped by to get my Christmas present from you. It's something very personal.

DURANTE: I HOPE ITS NOT A LOCK OF MY HAIR, I'M ALREADY DOWN TO SCALP.

ROSE: No Jimmy, all I want for Christmas is to hear you play the piano again.

DURANTE: WHY I'D LOVE TO ROSE MARIE. JUST SIT NEXT TO ME HERE ON THE PIANO BENCH AND LET THE SCENT OF MY TABU TAKE ITS TOLL.  
(STARTS NOODLING ON PIANO)

ROSE: Oh Jimmy, what a lovely arpeggio. Where did you ever learn such a haunting phrase?

DURANTE: A PASSAGE INSPIRED BY THE GURGLE OF A CLOGGED UP WATER PIPE. (MORE NOODLING)

ROSE: Oh Jimmy, when you play like that it does something to me. It's just as though you were playing on my heart strings.

DURANTE: IF YOU'RE LISTENING MR. STEINWAY I THINK I'VE FOUND SOMETHING TO REPLACE THE BABY GRAND.

ROSE: Mmmmmmmmm, I love that man.

MUSIC: (IT'S NOT HIS MIND IT'S HIS MUSIC)

ROSE: I DON'T CLAIM THAT HE'S A PADAREWSKI BUT YOU MUST ADMIT HE'S GOT HIS POINTS. HE NEVER PLAYED THE PRESIDENT'S BALL...OR A CONCERT OVER AT CARNEGIE HALL.

DURANTE: BUT I'VE BEEN CHEERED AT SOME OF THE BOWERY'S BETTER JOINTS!

ROSE: I KNOW THAT I'M A FOOL TO EVER FALL.

DURANTE: YOU COULDN'T HELP YOURSELF!

ROSE: IF YOU'RE HIS TYPE....I WANT TO WARN YOU ALL!

CHORUS

ROSE: IT'S NOT HIS MIND...IT'S HIS MUSIC THAT MAKES ME MAD FOR THAT MAN HE MAKES ME MELT...HE'S GOT MAGIC AND HIS PIANO IS PART OF HIS PLAN!

DURANTE: IT'S UNINTENTIONAL

ROSE: IT'S UNCONVENTIONAL!

DURANTE: I'VE ALWAYS PLAYED JUST WHAT I FELT!  
I PLAY MY MELODIES...UPON THE IVORIES  
LIKE THIS.....(PLAYS).....  
LOOK AT THAT GIRL MELT!



ROSE: It's not his mind .... it's his music.

He's charming and to boot.

DURANTE: I'M CUTE. SOME GUYS COMPOSE CONCERTOES THAT MAKE YOUR  
SPINE SHIVER BUT .... LISTEN (PLAYS RUN)  
YOU KNOW THAT AIN'T CHOPPED LIVER!

ROSE: It's not his mind ... it's his music  
That makes me  
mad for that man!!!

MUSIC: PIANO SOLO

ROSE: Ten ~~pretty fingers~~<sup>sh</sup> what a technique.  
~~My lover man~~ ... a musical genius  
Oh, Jimmy, stop it please, Jimmy, Jimmy, please stop,  
I'm only human!

DURANTE: I show no mercy!

MUSIC: PIANO CONTINUES

DURANTE: IT'S NOT MY MIND, IT'S MY MUSIC  
SHE SAYS THAT SHE'S  
MAD FOR THAT MAN!

ROSE: Yes sir.

BOTH: SHE SAYS THAT SHE'S MAD FOR THAT MAN!  
(APPLAUSE)

THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
December 24, 1948

-7-

ORCH: CAMELS BRIDGE

10 24

SMITH: We hope you're enjoying this Christmas Eve program.  
We also hope you're enjoying Camels -- rich and full-  
flavored, cool and mild. Camel's choice tobaccos are  
properly aged and expertly blended for your smoking  
enjoyment. Light up a Camel.

10 40

QUARTETTE: C A M E L S. ✓

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: ALAN, WHY DID YOU DRAG ME AWAY FROM THE STUDIO? JUST TO COME OUTSIDE AND LOOK AT THE CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTS?

YOUNG: Yes Jimmie. Just the sight of them brings back memories of home and childhood...nostalgic memories, Jim,

DURANTE: I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT YOUNGIE, IT PUTS ME IN A NOORALGIC MOOD TOO. IT KIND OF GETS YOU.

YOUNG: (STARTS TO SOB) Yes, Jimmy. You see, this is my first Christmas away from home...and mother.

DURANTE: OH I SEE.

YOUNG: Gee every Christmas eve of my life I used to get into my long woolies and Mom would tuck me into bed and then Mom would place a long cool kiss on my forehead and she isn't here to do it tonight.

DURANTE: ALAN....

YOUNG: (CRYING) Yes, Jimmy?

DURANTE: (KISS) IF YOU'RE LISTENING MRS. YOUNG..IT MAY BE YOUR LITTLE BIRD (BUT I'M FEEDING IT WORMS TONIGHT!)

YOUNG: Thanks. I feel much better now, Jim. I can't help thinking of when I was a kid around Christmas. Santa Claus never visited our house so to make up for it papa told us the family cow was a reindeer.

DURANTE: HE TOLD YOU THE COW WAS A REINDEER?

YOUNG: Yeah. For years I thought that <sup>(bluff)</sup> antlers -- antlers hung underneath.

DURANTE: A LOGICAL MISDEMEENER. ANYWAY, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, YOUNGIE...GEE, I'D LOVE TO BE A KID AGAIN TONIGHT.

YOUNG: Now look Jimmy, let's not both be carried away. You could never be a kid again.

*I missed that one.*

DURANTE: WHO COULDN'T BE A KID? WHY I REMEMBER JUST LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY. SIXTEEN YEARS OLD AND AN HONOR STUDENT IN THE THREE-BEE. ALAN, TONIGHT WHY DON'T WE PRETEND THAT YOU AND ME ARE A COUPLE OF LITTLE KIDS THAT LIVE ON THE SAME BLOCK - SPENDING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

YOUNG: Okay, Jimmy, but all kids have got to have a nickname. There's 'Big Ear, Freckles, Buck Tooth and Dimples. What's your nickname?

DURANTE: I AIN'T GOT ONE. I HAVE NO OUTSTANDING FEATURES ... (AH I LOVE THESE CHRISTMAS FANTASIES) BUT ALAN YOU GO AHEAD AND I'LL GO SLIP INTO MY SHORT PANTS AND BEANIE AND JOIN YOU LATER.

MUSIC: MEMORIES BEHIND AND OUT

YOUNG: Ah memories. The Youngs were very poor. There were twenty-two kids in our family and only twenty-one pairs of socks. Mom called me "Blackfoot" .... Yes, twenty-two kids. The only thrill we ever got was the year we played ourselves in the Rose Bowl <sup>played ourselves - yeah.</sup> ... I'll never forget that one Christmas Eve. I wrote a letter to Santa Claus. "Dear Santa .... I want a bicycle". I needed a stocking to put it in so I made my brother take off his.

SOUND: WINDOW SHADE FLAPPING UP

YOUNG: Long stocking, strong elastic...But then I sneaked downstairs and I overheard mama and pappa talking....Papa said.....

REED: Mabel, this year I think we can buy little Alan a bicycle. After all we only have 22 children.

SANDRA: John?

REED: Yes, Mabel?

SANDRA: There's something I want to tell you. You see I....

REED: (SCREAMS) Oh no. No, no, not again! Not again!

YOUNG: So after papa took the slow boat to China....I realized I wouldn't get that bicycle I wanted for Christmas. I was beginning to doubt whether there was a Santa Claus so in my darkest hour I turned to my only friend, seven year old Jimmy who was the leader of the gang and the roughest toughest kid on the block. I knew he was ready for action when I heard him say.....

DURANTE: HOPSCOTCH ANYONE?

YOUNG: Hey, Jimmy, hey. How come you look so worried, hah?

DURANTE: AW WE HAVE TO MOVE. I TINK THE PEOPLE UPSTAIRS FROM US GOT A BAD LEAK IN THEIR WATER PIPE I TINK.

YOUNG: What makes you tink so?

DURANTE: LAST NIGHT I FINISHED MY SOUP THREE TIMES?

YOUNG: Well let's do somethin'. Let's go feel for nickels in pay phones. I got a better idea. ~~Let's go whistle at girls.~~

DURANTE: ~~WHAT'S GIRLS?~~

YOUNG: You see that poster in front of that night club? Well that thing with the blonde hair, the slim waistline and them beautiful curves? That's a girl.

DURANTE: THAT'S A GIRL? THEN WHAT'S MY SISTER?

YOUNG: Ah, you're not so much either.

DURANTE: YEAH? MY FACE IS DIRTIER THAN YOUR FACE.

YOUNG: That ~~aint~~ fair, you're a year older.

DURANTE: AH YOU KNOW I'M GETTING TIRED OF LIVIN' AROUND HERE. IT'S TURNING INTO A SISSY NEIGHBORHOOD. YESTERDAY I SAW A CAT THAT STILL HAD IT'S TAIL....NUTTIN BUT SISSYS.

YOUNG: Hey, look who's coming down the street hey. It's that rich boy in his Fauntleroy suit and long curls.

DURANTE: YEAH, HE THINKS HE'S GOOD JUST BECAUSE HE WEARS SOCKS. HEY ALGERNON.....HEY.

CANDY: (HIGH) Yes?

DURANTE: WHY DO YOU WEAR THEM LONG GOLDEN CURLS?

CANDY: (HIGH) I'm only six years old and my mother won't tell me whether I'm a girl (LOW) or a boy. (a)

YOUNG: You mean you don't know whether you're a girl or a boy?

CANDY: (HIGH) No. (LOW) And the suspense is killing me.

YOUNG: Well I'll see you later Jimmy. I ~~think~~ I'll go look for a woman with a bustle and hitch a ride into town.

DURANTE: HOW CAN YOU GO INTO TOWN, IT'S ALMOST CHRISTMAS EVE. AREN'T YOU GOING HOME AND WAIT FOR SANTA CLAUS?

YOUNG: Aw what's the use. I don't ~~think~~ there is a Santa Claus. I been wantin' a bike and I know I ain't gonna get it.

DURANTE: WHATTSA MATTER, YOU CRAZY OR SOMETHIN'? WHY I KNOW THERE'S A SANTA CLAUS. LAST YEAR HE BROUGHT ME A BEAUTIFUL BIKE WITH A BELL ON IT.

YOUNG: Yeah, but I bet you didn't see him.

DURANTE: NOBODY SEES SANTA CLAUS. HE SNEAKS INTO A HOUSE ONE NIGHT AND THEN HE GOES AWAY FOR A YEAR.

YOUNG: That ain't Santa Claus, that's me old man!... Ah, you're supposed to be the toughest kid on the block and now I find out you believe in Santa Claus.

DURANTE: ALAN, JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE TOUGH DOESN'T MEAN YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS. SANTA CLAUS IS REAL, HE AIN'T A FIG NEWTON OF THE IMAGINATION.

YOUNG: Well if he's real how come I ain't gettin' my bicycle?

DURANTE: LOOK ALAN, YOU GO ON HOME AND WAIT AND I'LL BE BY LATER.  
I'M GOING TO CONVINCING YOU THERE'S A SANTA CLAUS.

MUSIC: (BRIDGE)

SOUND: CLOCK CHIMES

YOUNG: You see Jimmy, I told you I won't get that bike. Here it  
is twelve o'clock and no Santa Claus.

DURANTE: ALAN, YOU GOTTA BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS. IF YOU BELIEVE  
THERE'S A SANTA CLAUS THERE'LL BE ONE.

SOUND: (JINGLING OF BELLS)

DURANTE: LISTEN. SOMEONE'S ON THE ROOF. HE'S SLIDING DOWN THE  
CHIMNEY.

SOUND: (CRASH)

YOUNG: Why it's Santa Claus. Jimmy look, it's Santa Claus.

BRYAN: Merry Christmas everybody.

DURANTE: LOOK CLOSER ALAN, I THINK HE'S GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU.

SOUND: (BICYCLE BELL)

YOUNG: Gee, it's a beautiful bike with a bell on it. Santa Claus  
didn't forget me after all.

BRYAN: Well I gotta be running along now. Up Dancer, Up Prancer,  
Up Dunder, Up Petrillo.

YOUNG: Petrillo?

BRYAN: Yeah, he's there to see that anything with a horn joins  
the union.



YOUNG: Gosh a real bike at last. I'm going to take it out  
right now for a ride. So long Jimmy.

SOUND: (BELL RINGS ON BIKE)

YOUNG: (FADING) Gosh there is a Santa Claus after all.

DURANTE: WELL I HOPE NO OTHER KIDS COME UP TO ME AND SAY THEY  
DON'T BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS. THAT WAS THE ONLY  
BICYCLE I HAD.

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE) ✓

17<sup>24</sup>

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
12-24-48

-19-

COMMERCIAL

*Camels Bridge*

SMITH: (TAKE A BEAT) If you've still some last minute gifts  
to give, why not get some cartons of Camels? Yes, those  
Camel cartons are all dressed up for the Christmas season  
-- bright and colorful, with a space for your personal  
greeting.

1724

BARCLAY: A carton of Camels is so easy to get -- and such a  
pleasure to receive!

(WAIT A BEAT)

DURANTE: AND I'D LIKE TO ADD ..✓

1741

(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. ✓

1754

(APPLAUSE) ✓

1757

18<sup>2</sup>

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ✓

YOUNG: Gee, Jimmy, it was a great idea to invite the whole cast to your Christmas party.

DURANTE: OH THE VERY THOUGHT OF HAVING THE WHOLE GANG WITH ME WARMS THE COCKTAILS OF MY HEART. WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE THIRTY POUND TURKEY MY COOK, MAGGIE, IS PREPARING.

YOUNG: Say look through the window. The whole bunch is around the piano.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, THEY DIDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR ME -- THE HOSTESS .... LET'S GO IN AND JOIN THEM.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MUSIC: EDDIE JACKSON AND GANG SINGING TOGETHER

JACKSON: Chidibee, Chidibee, Chidibee, Chidibee, Chidibee ...

ALL: YAH, YAH, YAH ....

DURANTE: MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY.

JACKSON: Chidibee, Chidibee, Chidibee, Chidibee, Chidibee ...

ALL: YAH, YAH, YAH ...

YOUNG: Come on, Jimmy, let's get to the food.

DURANTE: GRAB SOME TURKEY -- DON'T BE BASHFUL -- IT'S VERY NICE BESIDES TONIGHT I'M ONLY CHARGING TEN CENTS A SLICE.

CAST: (AD LIBS "WONDERFUL" "WHAT A PARTY" ETC)

DURANTE: ENJOY YOURSELVES, FOLKS, BUT NOBODY EAT THE AVACADOES. I JUST RENTED 'EM TO MAKE THE TABLE LOOK CLASSY.

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, all your friends from the show are here. What a turnout. There's ----

REED: (CALLS IN DUTCH) Listen, everybody, listen.

DURANTE: FOLKS, MY GOOD FRIEND, PROFESSOR NUTBERGER, WANTS THE FLOOR.

REED: I have just composed a little Christmas poem to my wife  
which it does me pleasure to read.

My wife wanted a new mink coat  
To get it was quite a production  
So I just bought her two little minks  
And gave them an introduction.

Ach du wiener, I made a schnitzel.

CAST: LAUGHS

YOUNG: Say, Jimmy, I'm getting hungry.

DURANTE: TAKE IT EASY, YOUNGIE, THE TURKEY WILL BE READY SOON.

YOUNG: Well while I'm waiting I'll try one of these olives.

(GRUNTS)

SOUND: (POP)

YOUNG: Tight pimento!

DURANTE: IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY IS GETTING HUNGRY.

CAST: (ALL START SHOUTING THAT THEY'RE HUNGRY AND STARVING)

DURANTE: OKAY, EVERYBODY, LET'S EAT. TO THE DINING ROOM.

ALL: (SINGS) LET'S MARCH, MARCH, MARCH TO THE TABLE.

THERE'S A TURKEY SO LET'S GET OUR SHARE

LET'S MARCH MARCH MARCH TO THE TABLE

YOUNG: Let's hope he's got bicarbonate to spare. *Wait a minute Jimmy  
where's the turkey?*

DURANTE: ~~WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT HAPPENED? THE TURKEY AIN'T ON THE~~  
TABLE. I'M SORRY FOLKS, I'LL TALK TO THE COOK. MAGGIE,  
MAGGIE. WHERE'S THAT COOK. MAGGIE, WHY DON'T YOU  
ANSWER.

RUBY: Did Chloe answer the first time (LAUGHS)

DURANTE: IT'S HUMILIATIN'. WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG TO GET THE TURKEY  
READY?

RUBY: Well Mr. Schnozz, I covered the turkey with gravy made out of brandy, scotch, bourbon rum and gin, and I put him in the oven.

DURANTE: WELL WHAT HAPPENED?

RUBY: Two hours later I opened the oven door and the turkey was blowing a tin horn and shoutin "Happy New Year". ( a )

YOUNG: Well Jimmy's been telling me what a great cook you are, Maggie. What are we having besides the turkey?

RUBY: Well suh, I been preparing a special recipe that's been handed down from my grandmother to my mother and finally down to me.

YOUNG: What is it?

RUBY: Motsa ball soup. (LAUGHS) Well, I'll go back and look at the turkey. ( a )

DURANTE: AH, WHAT A COOK. SHE CAN FRY A CRAPE BETTER THAN SUZETTE.

SOUND: (DOORBELL)

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy. Someone else is coming to your party. I wonder who it is?

DURANTE: WELL WHY DON'T YOU OPEN THE DOOR AND FIND OUT.

YOUNG: Okay.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

HALOP: Relax boys, it's Hotbreath Hallihan.

DURANTE: I'M GLAD YOU CAME MISS HOTBREATH. IF THE OVEN BREAKS DOWN YOU CAN FINISH ROASTING THE TURKEY.

YOUNG: Well, come on in Hotbreath.

HALOP: Well, don't just stand there, big, blonde, and boneless.  
Can't you see I'm standing under the mistletoe.

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HALOP: And what about you Banana beak. Ain't no one gonna take  
advantage?

DURANTE: GO AHEAD ALAN, KISS HER.

YOUNG: No. Jimmy, you go ahead and kiss her.

DURANTE: NO, YOU KISS HER.

YOUNG: No, you kiss her.

DURANTE: NO, YOU KISS HER.

YOUNG: All right, I'll kiss her.

DURANTE: (PAUSE) CAN WE TAKE THAT TRIP AGAIN, I THINK I KNOW THE  
ROAD NOW.....BUT GO AHEAD AND MINGLE WITH THE GUESTS MISS  
HOTBREATH...WOULD YOU LIKE A WARM TOM AND JERRY?

HALOP: Just send over Tom and Jerry and I'll warm 'em up myself.

DURANTE: AH I LOVE THIS KIND OF CARRYIN'S ON....

CAST: (EVERYBODY AD LIBS .THEY WANT TO EAT TOO)

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. TO THE DINING ROOM

ALL: (SING) LET'S MARCH MARCH MARCH TO THE TABLE  
WE WANT FOOD FOOD FOOD AND SO  
LET'S MARCH MARCH MARCH TO THE TABLE  
ON YOUR MARKS, GET READY, SET GO.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE THIS IS DEVASTICATING. STILL NO TURKEY ON  
THE TABLE. (CALLS) MAGGIE, MAGGIE.

RUBY: Yes suh?

DURANTE: WHERE'S THE TURKEY?

RUBY: He took another drink of that happy gravy and now he's making passionate love to a can of chicken soup!

DURANTE: THIS IS A CRISIS. SHE'S LAUGHING AND I'M BEING RUBBED OUT OF THE SOCIAL REGISTER. I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GONNA KEEP THE PARTY GOING.

HALOP: Just leave it to me, flute snoot. I'll liven up the party. Let's turn out the lights and play some party games.

YOUNG: Aw I don't know any games.

HALOP With the lights out you oughta be able to think up a few.

YOUNG: I wonder if she has a luminous checker board....Jimmy, look over there. ~~Isn't that our pal the Maharajah of Rangapoo?~~

~~DURANTE: YEAH. HEY, MARAHARAJAROA ARE YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME?~~

~~BRYAN: No, I'm hungry.~~

~~YOUNG: You shouldn't worry about food Maharaja. You're too heavy already. What happened to you? Two years ago you only weighed a hundred and seventy pounds.~~

~~BRYAN: I know but I put on a little weight in the interim.~~

~~YOUNG: You put on quite a bit on the outer rim too.~~

~~BRYAN: Well I don't care what you say, I'm ready for the turkey.~~

REED: ~~Ach du lieber, where is that turkey. I'm hungry.~~

CAST: (ALL AD LIB THAT THEY'RE HUNGRY)

DURANTE: OKAY EVERYBODY. LET'S EAT. COME ON.

ALL: (SINGS) LET'S MARCH MARCH MARCH TO THE TABLE  
WE'LL RIP THAT TURKEY, TEAR HIM RIGHT APART  
LET'S MARCH MARCH

RUBY: (CALLS) Stop the music, stop the music.

DURANTE: WHAT'S THE MATTER MAGGIE?

RUBY: This man here done sneaked out into the kitchen while  
the party was going on and ate all the turkey.

DURANTE: WHAT A CATASTRASCOPE! CANDY CANDIDO! ISN'T THERE  
ANYTHING LEFT OF THAT THIRTY POUND TURKEY FOR OUR  
CHRISTMAS DINNER?

CANDY: (HIGH) All that's left for Christmas is (LOW) his two  
front teeth.

DURANTE: AH, I FELT LIKE A FATHER TO THAT BIRD. WHY I EVEN SPENT  
TWO WEEKS WITH HIM IN THE DEEP FREEZE. BUT NEVER MIND  
GANG, I GOT TEN POUNDS OF JELLY BEANS HIDDEN UNDER THE  
MATTRESS. WHILE MAGGIE'S ROASTING THEM, GATHER ROUND  
THE TREE AND PICK OUT YOUR PRESENTS.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you really took care of the gang tonight. Ah  
Schnoz, you're a real Santa Claus.

DURANTE: AH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT.

YOUNG: Maybe not Jimmy, but you're the closest thing to it.  
Come on gang..... ✓

MUSIC: ("JIMMY DURANTE CLAUS")

(APPLAUSE)

24 25



"JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS"

GROUP: HE'S JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS

DURANTE: (THANK YOU) I'M THE PARTNER OF SANTA CLAUS

YOUNG: HIS TOY BAG ISN'T ON HIS BACK AS HE GOES THRU THE SNOWS.

BRYAN: HE'S GOT A BETTER PLACE IN FRONT--HE HOOKS IT ON HIS NOSE!

DURANTE: I'M JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS  
I'M THE PARTNER OF SANTA CLAUS

HOTBREATH: GEE, YOU GOT ME PUZZLED  
I RECOGNIZE THAT BRAIN - DEAR!

REED: I'M NOT SURE, BUT SOMEHOW HE LOOKS LIKE  
THE LEADING REINDEER!

GROUP: THE PARTNER OF SANTA CLAUS  
IS JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS!

CANDY: JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS --  
AS AWAY WE GO  
AT CHRISTMAS TIME--GEE, BUT I'M  
FEELING MIGHTY SNOW!

GROUP: JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS  
SANTA'S ON HIS WAY.

DURANTE: WHO CAN AFFORD A CAR TODAY  
I RIDE AN OPEN SLEIGH!

GROUP: HE'S JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS

(MORE)

"JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS" (CONT'D)

DURANTE: I'M THE PARTNER OF SANTA CLAUS  
TONIGHT IS CHRISTMAS EVE WE KNOW SO UP AND DOWN THE HALL  
YOUNG: NO CREATURE'S STIRRING AND BEFORE OLD SANTA COMES TO CALL!  
GROUP: WE'D LIKE TO WISH A MERRY XMAS TO YOU ONE AND ALL  
FROM:  
HALOP: HOT BREATH  
BRYANT: THE MAHARAJAH!  
REED: THE PROFESSOR  
GROUP: THE CREW CHIEFS.  
CANDY: CANDY CANDIDO  
ROSE: ROSE MARIE  
YOUNG: ALAN YOUNG  
GROUP: AND JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS  
DURANTE: IN PERSON  
ALL: JIMMY DURANTA CLAUS!!!  
(APPLAUSE)

26'5"

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
12-24-48

(REVISED)

-30-

26<sup>15</sup>

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

SMITH: Christmas Eve symbolizes for all of us the joy of giving. This week, as every week of the year, the Camel people are happy to send free Camels to servicemen's hospitals all over America.

BARCLAY: This week, among other hospitals, free Camels are being sent to Veterans' Hospital, Hines, Illinois...U. S. Marine Hospital, Vineyard Haven, Massachusetts... Veterans' Hospital, Outwood, Kentucky.

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

26<sup>45</sup>

26 48

✓  
**MUSIC:** WHO WILL BE  
**YOUNG:** Well Jimmy, it's Christmas Eve and just about time to hang up your stocking.  
**DURANTE:** ALAN, THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE'S DOING...AND FOLKS, THIS IS ONE NIGHT I DON'T HAVE TO BE CLEVER TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR LIVING ROOM.....  
**ORCHESTRA:** MUSIC IN BACKGROUND  
**DURANTE:** THE CHRISTMAS TREE IS ALL LIT UP...THERE'S A BIT OF MISTLETOE HANGING SOMEWHERE, THE LITTLE FOLKS ARE GETTING READY FOR A VERY LONG NIGHT AND THE TIME FOR THE REAL SANTA TO ARRIVE IS GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER.

(REVISED) -31-

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!  
 AND FOLKS--THIS IS ONE NIGHT I DON'T HAVE TO BE CLEVER, TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR LIVING ROOM...  
ORCH: MUSIC IN BACK GROUND  
**DURANTE:** THE CHRISTMAS TREE IS ALL LIT UP--THERE'S A BIT OF MISTLETOE HANGING SOMEWHERE, THE LITTLE FOLKS ARE GETTING READY FOR A LONG NIGHT, AND THE REAL SANTA HAS HIDDEN HIS GIFTS CLOSE BY SO THAT HE CAN DELIVER THEM WITHOUT MAKING HARDLY A SOUND .....BUT MORE IMPORTANT--TONIGHT OUR HEARTS ARE FULL OF CHRISTMAS--WE SHAKE HANDS A LITTLE BIT STRONGER...WE SAY "HELLO" A LITTLE BIT WARMER...WE WALK A LITTLE BIT LIGHTER.. AND TONIGHT THE WORLD IS A WHOLE LOT BETTER. BUT DOES IT MAKE SENSE FOR ALL THESE THINGS TO LAST ONLY TWENTY FOUR HOURS? WHEN OUR XMAS TREE AND OUR MISTLETOE DISAPPEAR, SHOULD THAT BE THE SIGNAL FOR US TO ACT ANY DIFFERENT THAN WE DO NOW??? I DON'T THINK SO.....  
 YOU KNOW IT'S A LONG YEAR TO EVERY CHRISTMAS--LET'S MAKE IT A LONG XMAS TO EVERY YEAR...  
*Chorus - Christmas Carol (a)*  
 MERRY CHRISTMAS MR. YOUNG.

**YOUNG:** Merry Christmas Mr. Durante.  
**DURANTE:** MERRY CHRISTMAS FOLKS, AND MERRY CHRISTMAS MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF  
 (APPLAUSE) ✓

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