

*As Broadcast
Taped Copy*

(REVISED)

PRODUCED BY:
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.
FOR: CAMEL CIGARETTES
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, NO. C.

BROADCAST #13

Friday, December 31, 1948

JIMMY DURANTE

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
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
ELVIA ALLMAN
SARAH BERNER
COLLEEN COLLINS
FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

STANLEY DAVIS
ELON PACKARD
NORMAN PAUL
DAVE SCHWARTZ
JACK BARNETT

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

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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 Camels, along with Jimmy Durante, Alan
Young and the whole company wish you listeners a very
happy New Year. As part of your pleasure, enjoy Camels --
so rich and full-flavored, so cool and mild. 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) ✓

37

47

105

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.

MAN: We'll cover it with roses.

DURANTE: EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.

MAN: We'll put a platform on top.

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

MAN: Now we'll have a pretty girl stand on the bridge and six white horses pull it through the streets.

DURANTE: WISH ME LUCK FOLKS--THEY'RE ENTERING MY NOSE AS A FLOAT IN THE ROSE PARADE TOMORROW.

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, it's hard to believe. The New Year is almost here.

DURANTE: RIGHT ALAN, AND I'M ALL SET TO CELEBRATE.

YOUNG: I suppose you've reserved a table at Ciro's where you're dancing and champagning.

DURANTE: NO, I RESERVED A STOOL AT **BARNEY'S BEANERY** WHERE I'M HAM AND BURGERING. (AT THE STROKE OF TWELVE, WE ALL DRINK BUTTERMILK FROM BARNEY'S SLIPPER) AND NATURALLY TO ADD SPICE TO THE EVENING, I'M BRINGING MY LATEST FLAME.

YOUNG: Well who's the lady in question?

DURANTE: THE QUESTIONABLE LADY IS BRENDA MINESTRONE. I ONLY HOPE THERE'LL BE AS MUCH FUN THERE AS I HAD LAST NEW YEAR'S EVE. BRENDA AND I WERE SITTING AT THE TABLE AND EVERYONE WAS KISSING HER EXCEPT ME.

YOUNG: For Goodness sake, Jimmy, why didn't you kiss her?

DURANTE: IT WAS ALMOST MIDNIGHT AND I WAS SAVING MY PUCKER FOR MY NOISE MAKER. SHE WAS MORTIFIED BEYOND CHAGRIN, (WHICH IS JUST A LITTLE BEYOND SAN BERDOO.)

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy, '48 sounded great but I know '49 is gonna be even better.

DURANTE: BUT ALAN LETS NOT DISMISS 1948 LIGHTLY. IT WAS THE MOST PROGRESSIVE IN HISTORY.

YOUNG: You mean because it was the year they introduced electronics to radio?

DURANTE: NO.

YOUNG: Because it was the year they introduced nuclear energy to industry?

DURANTE: NO.

YOUNG: Then what was 1948 so famous for?

DURANTE: IT WAS THE YEAR THEY INTRODUCED QUANTA TO LA GOOSTA. (IT WAS ON THE SAME BLIND DATE THAT SANTA MET ANITA.)

YOUNG: Oh Jim, you're trying to act gay, but somehow I detect a note of unhappiness in your voice.

DURANTE: WELL THERE 'S SOMETHING BEEN BOTHERING ME. YOU SEE EVERY NEW YEARS EVE, I'M USUALLY WITH A COUPLE OF PALS OF MINE AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS WE'VE SEPARATED. WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOGETHER.

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, dismiss your blues because----

MUSIC: SNEAK IN "AULD LANG SYNE"

YOUNG: ----Jim, and ladies and gentlemen, we've flown in from New York Jimmys two old partners and life long pals, Lou Clayton and Eddie Jackson. And here they are, all together tonight--the unforgettable team of Clayton, Jackson and Durante. *Here they are Jimmy and now you're really on your own.*
(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: FELLOWS IT'S REALLY YOU. FOR A MINUTE I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES. I THOUGHT IT WAS A MA-RAGE. SAY SOMETHING TO ME.

JACKSON: Hello Jimmy..

CLAYTON: Hello Jimmy.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, THEY'VE HIRED WRITERS....AH BUT IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU BOYS AGAIN. REMEMBER THE FIRST NEW YEARS EVE WE STARTED THE TEAM,

JACKSON: Yeah, between the three of us, we only had one dress suit to wear.

DURANTE: YEAH. I WORE THE COAT BECAUSE I COULD HIDE MY LEGS UNDER THE PIANO.

CLAYTON: And I wore the pants, because I had to come out front and dance..

JACKSON: Yeah, and I wore the bow tie and the shoes.

DURANTE: THAT WAS THE YEAR BARE MIDRIFFS CAME INTO STYLE..YOU KNOW FELLOWS, I WAS JUST THINKIN'. IF WE WERE TO PUT OUR OLD ACT TOGETHER IN 1949, WE COULD WALK INTO ANY CAFE IN THE COUNTRY TODAY AND DO ALRIGHT. SAY HOW'S YOUR VOICE, EDDIE.

JACKSON: (SINGS BLUE'S) (IN HIS OWN WAY, ETC)

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE! GIVE A GUY A LINE AND HE TRIES TO RUN YOU OFF YOUR OWN SHOW. AND LOU HOW'S YOUR DANCING?

CLAYTON: (TAP RUN) Ah Clayton to think you used to dance for pennies!

DURANTE: WHATTA YOU THINK YOU'RE GETTIN' PAID TONIGHT.

JACKSON: Wait a minute. How about you. How's your piano playing?

DURANTE: LEND AN EAR. (DOES PIANO RUN) AND THERE YOU ARE FOLKS, PUT IT ALL TOGETHER AND WHAT COMES OUT.

"RUFUS RASTUS JOHNSON BROWN"

JACKSON: SAY, RUFUS RASTUS MR. JOHNSON BROWN

DURANTE: SING IT, EDDIE.

JACKSON: (SINGS) WHAT YOU GONNA DO, BUDDY, WHEN THE RENT COMES
ROUND.

CLAYTON: SING IT LIKE YOU'RE GETTING PAID.

JACKSON: WHATCHA GONNA SAY --- TELL ME HOW YOU GONNA PAY
YOU NEVER HAD A BIT OF SENSE TILL JUDGEMENT DAY.

DURANTE: GREAT. GREAT.

JACKSON: (SINGS) YOU KNOW I KNOW, BUDDY, RENT MEANS DOUGH
THAT LANDLORD'S GONNA PUT US OUT IN THE HAIL AND SNOW

DURANTE: DANCE, LOU!

CLAYTON: I'M NOT READY YET!

JACKSON: (SINGS) RUFUS RASTUS JOHNSON BROWN.

WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THE RENT COMES ROUND

DURANTE: START DANCING LOU.

CLAYTON: DON'T GET IMPATIENT.

(SECOND CHORUS)

DURANTE: START DANCING, LOU.

CLAYTON: (STARTS DANCING)

JACKSON: (SINGS) WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THE RENT COMES ROUND
WHATCHA GONNA SAY HOW YOU GONNA PAY.

(CLAYTON DANCES BREAK)

DURANTE: WE GIVE EVERYBODY A CHANCE.

JACKSON: (SINGS) YOU KNOW I KNOW, BUDDY, RENT MEANS DOUGH

DURANTE: WATCH CLOSELY FOLKS. AT NO TIME DOES MR. CLAYTON
DISPLAY ANY TALENT.

JACKSON: (SINGS) MR. RUFUS RASTUS MR. JOHNSON BROWN
WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THE RENT COMES ROUND.

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: THAT CINCHES IT, FELLOW WE'RE SET. WE'LL GO BACK TO THE CLUBS AND MAKE A LOT OF MONEY.

JACKSON: And, Jimmy, you can hold the money.

DURANTE: NO. LOU, YOU HOLD THE MONEY.

CLAYTON: No. Eddie, you hold the money.

JACKSON: No. Jimmy, you hold the money.

DURANTE: NO. LOU, YOU HOLD THE MONEY.

CLAYTON: Okay, I'll hold the money.

DURANTE: (PAUSE) COULD WE TRY THAT CHORUS AGAIN, I THINK I KNOW THE WORDS NOW.

CLAYTON: Well what are we gonna do for our second number.

DURANTE: WHAT'LL WE DO --- WHAT'LL WE DO ---

(SINGING) I'LL DO MY STRUTAWAY IN MY CUTAWAY
IT'S A HOPAWAY -- A SLIDEAWAY AND A SCRAM AWAY
AND THEN YOU SKITTER RIGHT DOWN AND YOU GO TO TOWN
WITH A TWISTAWAY
NOW WHEN YOU STRUTAWAY THISAWAY
IT'S A HOLIDAY.
YOU KNOW THE OTHER NIGHT I WAS DANCING THE STRUTAWAY
WITH A GAL NAMED SUZETTE -- WHEN SHE ACCIDENTLY BACKED
INTO A HOT RADIATOR -- AND WHAT HAPPENED? CREPE SUZETTE!
(LAUGHS) STOP THE MUSIC - STOP THE MUSIC.

JACKSON: Say, Jimmy, what ever happened to that gal?

(Pause because Jackson doesn't pick up cue)
Durante: *Just a second. you're gonna start the new year by fluffing your lines?*
Jackson: *(line)*
Durante: *According to your reading we want hold any money. I'll try it again*

add let inserts below

(FINAL) -7-

DURANTE: WELL, THINGS WERE GOING SWELL THEN ONE DAY SHE RAN OFF TO CHINA, MARRIED ANOTHER GUY AND NOW SHE HAS EIGHT CHILDREN. I DON'T KNOW, AFTER THAT WE JUST SORTA DRIFTED APART.

CLAYTON: You know, Jim, if I was you, I'd ask for my ring back.

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO. SAY, HOW ABOUT ALL OF US DOING ---AH WHAT'S THE USE OF TALKING. YOU FELLOWS WOULDN'T REMEMBER THE SONG WE HELPED MAKE FAMOUS WHEN WE WERE WORKING IN "THE NEW YORKERS".

JACKSON: Who wouldn't remember.

CLAYTON: Yeah, who wouldn't remember.

DURANTE: YOU WOULDN'T REMEMBER.

JACKSON: Oh yeah, we'd remember.

CLAYTON: Of course, we'd remember. What was it?

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I FORGOT!

JACKSON: Don't let it bother you -- I remember it.

MUSIC: I'M SORRY DEAR

(FINAL)

-7A-

JACKSON: (SINGS) I'm sorry, dear.
So sorry dear.
I'm sorry I made you cry.

CLAYTON: Pour it on.

JACKSON: Won't you forgive ---
Won't you forget
Don't let us say goodbye.

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(FINAL)

-8-

DURANTE: OKAY, EDDIE, I'LL TAKE IT -- FROM THE ALLEGRETTO!

(SINGS) ONE LITTLE KISS

ONE LITTLE SMILE

ONE LITTLE KISS

DON'T YOU CRYYYYYYY.

CLAYTON: Jim, oh Jim, have you had your tonsils taken out?

DURANTE: YEAH.

CLAYTON: Well, have 'em put back in again.

DURANTE: (IF I HAD CURLS I'D BE ANOTHER HILDEGARDE)

I WOUED MANY A GIRL WITH THESE VELVET TONES.

JACKSON: Jim, what ever happened to that little girl you used to see while we were working at the Dover Club?

DURANTE: SHE'S STILL AROUND.

CLAYTON: Is she as pretty as ever?

DURANTE: WELL -- (SONG)

"SHE'S A LITTLE BIT THIS,

A LITTLE BIT THAT"...

ETC. TO FINISH.....

(APPLAUSE) ✓

10 15

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
12/31/48

-9-

COMMERCIAL NO. 2:

10 15
10 20

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE

1st ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels and see!

1st ANNCR: Yes, Camels are so mild that a recent test of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days, revealed not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! The smokers in this test averaged one to two packs of Camels a day. Each week, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers. Two thousand, four hundred and seventy careful examinations were made -- and the doctors reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2nd ANNCR: Try Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat. If, at any time, you're not convinced that Camels are the mildest cigarette you've ever smoked, return the package with the unused cigarettes to the makers of Camels and you'll receive its full purchase price, plus postage!

QUARTETTE C-A-M-E-L-S ✓

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11 '4

MUSIC: BRIDGE

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, just think. Tomorrow is the traditional New Years game in the Rose Bowl and I've got a red hot tip. Bet all your money that California will beat Northwestern.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE?

YOUNG: Well, I heard the California coach tell every man on his team to go out there and drive, drive, drive.

DURANTE: WELL, WHY SHOULD THAT MAKE YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA WIN?

YOUNG: Against eleven California drivers, who stands a chance.. (a.)
gee, Jim, I wish I could get tickets for that game.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WE CAN BUY THOSE TICKETS FROM, CHIEF LITTLE WOLF. (A SCALPER) YOU CAN GET TWO ON THE THIRTY-YARD LINE FOR FIFTY DOLLARS OR TWO ON THE FIFTY YARD LINE FOR SEVENTY DOLLARS.

YOUNG: What can I get for two and a half dollars?

DURANTE: A SEAT ON A SLOW BUS THAT PASSES A TELEVISION STORE.
(IF YOU DON'T PAY THE DRIVER IN ADVANCE, HE COMES OVER AND HUFFS ON YOUR WINDOW)

YOUNG: Well, my girl friend's mother has a couple of tickets for the game..but ahhh, she hates me.

DURANTE: WELL ARE YOU SURE SHE'S GONNA USE THE TICKETS?

YOUNG: Yeah, I know she's a football fan 'cause she always makes me walk two paces in front of her.

DURANTE: TWO PACES IN FRONT OF HER?

YOUNG: Yeah, that's the regulation distance for a place kick!

DURANTE: WELL ISN'T THERE ANY CHANCE OF GETTING THE TICKETS FROM HER.

YOUNG: Only if it rains tomorrow. She won't go out in the rain because she's a hypochondriac.

DURANTE: WHAT A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION. IMAGINE THAT POOR WOMAN GOING THROUGH LIFE STEALING HYPOS FROM KONDRIACS.

~~YOUNG: Jimmy, you're thinking of a kleptomaniac.~~

~~DURANTE: THAT'S EVEN WORSE. STEALING KLEPTOS FROM MANTAGE!~~

YOUNG: No Jimmy, my girl's mother is the kind of person who always thinks she's sick. She wouldn't go near that Rose Bowl if she thought it might rain.

DURANTE: AFRAID OF RAIN? ALAN, CONGRATULATE ME, MY BRAIN JUST GAVE BIRTH TO A SEVEN POUND IDEA. YOU GO OVER TO YOUR GIRL'S HOUSE.

YOUNG: Yes?

DURANTE: AND I'LL STOP BY LATER AND PRETEND TO BE A WEATHER FORECASTER.

YOUNG: Yeah, and you can predict it will rain.

DURANTE: THAT'S IT! LEAVE IT TO ME YOUNGIE, WE'LL GET THOSE TICKETS! (THE PLOT THICKENS)

MUSIC: BRIDGE (SINGIN' IN THE RAIN)

YOUNG: Well this is Betty's house. I'll just ring the doorbell ... Oh --- I think I hear voices inside. It must be Betty and her mother talking about me....I'll just bend down and put my ear to the keyhole...

ELVIA: (ANGRILY) Betty, I'm your Mother and I know what I'm talking about. Alan Young is a fool without an ounce of brains in his stupid head.

YOUNG: (TO HIMSELF) I know Betty will defend me. She'll be a witness in my behalf.

BETTY: Yes, Mother, Alan is stupid.

YOUNG: Next witness, please.

BETTY: But I like Alan. He spends all his money taking me to expensive night clubs.

ELVIA: He's nothing but a nincompoop!

YOUNG: If I didn't take her to all those nightclubs maybe my income wouldn't be so pooped!

ELVIA: Give me one good reason why you should continue seeing him?

BETTY: Well, he's uh...uh...

YOUNG: (TO HIMSELF) I'm handsome.

BETTY: He's not handsome. He's uh...uh...

YOUNG: (TO HIMSELF) I'm intelligent.

BETTY: He's not intelligent. He's uh...uh...

YOUNG: (TO HIMSELF) I'm uh...uh...

BETTY: He's uh...uh....

YOUNG: If she thinks I'm going to give her another lead--she's crazy!

ELVIA: Just talking about him makes me sick. I'd better go upstairs and take some more pills.

YOUNG: This is a good time for me to sneak in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE QUICKLY

YOUNG: Hello, Betty.

BETTY: Alan! You've been listening at the keyhole.

YOUNG: Betty, how can you say such a thing. I was not listening at the keyhole.

BETTY: Then why is your left ear marked "Yale".

YOUNG: We were very poor. My family couldn't afford to send all of me through college!

BETTY: Well now I guess you know how mother feels about you, but don't worry Alan. If you're around long enough you'll finally get under her skin.

YOUNG: Well, I guess one more little lump wouldn't hurt her... But Betty, I really stopped around to ask about those two Rose Bowl tickets your mother has. Do you think she's going to the game?

BETTY: Well, if it doesn't rain and she's feeling well enough---she'll go. But you know how mother is--always imagining she's sick. When she comes in, say something nice to cheer her up.

YOUNG: O. K. Betty. Here she comes now. I'll cheer her up.

ELVIA: Oh Betty, I just took those pills. Did my color come back?

BETTY: Mother, you look wonderful. Alan, how do you think mother looks?

YOUNG: Well, we all got to go sometime!

ELVIA: What a stupid remark. Of course we all got to go sometime.

YOUNG: But you seem in such a hurry!

ELVIA: Alan Young, I think I know your game. But it's not going to work. You won't get those Rose Bowl tickets unless it rains and every paper in town predicts fair weather.

YOUNG: (PLEADING) Please, give me those tickets. Look, I'm begging you with both my hands outstretched....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: ALAN IT MUST BE COLDER THAN I THOUGHT. I SEE YOU'RE WARMING YOUR HANDS OVER THAT SMUDGE POT!

YOUNG: Jimmy, this is my girl's Mother--Mrs. MacGriff.

DURANTE: ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, MADAM. I AM JAMES DURANTE--GOVERNMENT WEATHERVANE.

ELVIA: Ooooh, where have you been?

DURANTE: OUT WEATHERING MY VEINS!

YOUNG: Mr. Durante, what is your official forecast for the big game tomorrow?

DURANTE: LIGHT DRIZZLE AND RAIN FOLLOWED BY TWO TICKETS!

ELVIA: (SUSPICIOUS) Mr. Durante, just how scientific are your weather predictions?

DURANTE: WELL, FIRST I SURVEY THE SKY FOR CUMULUS CITRUS CLOUDS, THEN I CHECK MY BAROMETER FOR HUMIDITY, THEN I MEASURE THE WIND VELOCIPEDES AGAINST ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE AND THEN I TAKE MY SHOES OFF.

ELVIA: Why do you take your shoes off?

DURANTE: IF MY CORN IS RED I KNOW IT'S GOING TO RAIN!

YOUNG: If both corns are red, take to the hills.

ELVIA: Mr. Durante, you're no weather man. You two are trying to get my tickets. You and Mr. Young are in cahoots.

DURANTE: YES, WE SHARE A TWO-ROOM CAHOOT.

YOUNG: (ASIDE) Jimmy, you've ruined everything. Now we'll have to buy those tickets from Chief Little Wolf.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, YOUNGIE, I STILL HAVE MY ACE IN THE HOLE. I'LL MAKE LOVE TO HER, DURANTE STYLE. MADAME, PREPARE YOURSELF. I'M GOING TO SWEEP YOU INTO MY ARMS.

ELVIA: I don't care if youuuuuuu -- (TAKE) You're what?!

DURANTE: I'LL START BY TURNING MY PROFILE TO THE SKY SO YOU CAN WATCH THE SUN SETTING THROUGH THE LOBE OF MY PIERCED EAR.

ELVIA: Oh, Jimmy!

DURANTE: AND NOW I'LL WALK KNOCK-KNEED UP AND DOWN THE ROOM AND LET MY CORDUROY PANTS SING OUT A LOVE SONG.

ELVIA: Oh, Jimmy, stop--!

DURANTE: AND NOW I'LL SMILE DAINTILY SO YOU CAN SEE YOUR REFLECTION IN THE TWO FRONT TEETH I GOT FOR CHRISTMAS.

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

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY.

ELVIA: (BIG SIGH) I surrender! Here, boys, take these two tickets on the fifty-yard line.

YOUNG: Gee, thanks, Mrs. MacGriff. And now, is there any little thing we can do for you in return?

ELVIA: Yes - hand over seventy dollars!

YOUNG &
DURANTE: SEVENTY DOLLARS!

ELVIA: Yes, I'm Chief Little Wolf, the scalper. (INDIAN WAR WHOOP) Whoo whoo whoo whoo!

DURANTE: LET HER KEEP 'EM. COME ON, MR. YOUNG.

MUSIC: HIT

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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18 25

Jimmy Durante
12/31/48

- 17 -

18³⁰

COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE ✓

1ST ANNCR: Friends, find out for yourselves about cigarette mildness. Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days -- and you'll know just how mild a cigarette can be!

2D ANNCR: In a recent test, hundreds of men and women smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each week, their throats were examined by noted throat specialists, who reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels

1ST ANNCR: Yes, make your own Camel mildness test. You'll enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor and you'll see how mild Camels are! Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for your enjoyment.

2D 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! ✓

19²⁰

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 smokes
Folks won't you try a Camel! ✓

19³³
19³⁶

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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✓
SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND STREET NOISES

YOUNG: Say, Jimmy, why did you bring me downtown to the bus station?

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, WE'RE GOING TO CATCH THE BUS TONIGHT AND BE FIRST IN LINE FOR TICKETS AT THE ROSE BOWL IN THE MORNING.

YOUNG: I wonder if that's our bus over there?

NELSON: (PITCHMAN VOICE) Okay, here it is, the bus to the Rose Bowl, special bus to the Rose Bowl, here it is, the Rose Bowl bus, get the bus to the Rose Bowl here, the special bus to the Rose Bowl. Here's where you get the bus to the Rose Bowl.

YOUNG: Pardon me, is this the bus to the Rose Bowl?

NELSON: No, I'm egg foo young and this is a slow boat to China! Now get on you two!

DURANTE: JUST A MOMENT MONSOOR DRIVE-AIR. DO YOU REALIZE THAT RIGHT AT THIS MINUTE A HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE ARE CROWDING INTO THE ROSE BOWL! AND WHY? THEY ALL WANT THE HONOR OF STEPPING ON MY TOES!

YOUNG: Come on Jimmy, let's get started. We wanna be first in that ticket line.

NELSON: Get on the bus!

DURANTE: ANOTHER SECOND, MONSOOR OPERATOR. WHILE I SEE IF I'VE GOT EVERYTHING FOR THE GAME. LET'S SEE, MY CASHMERE MITTENS, MY OFF-THE-FACE EAR MUFFS, MY RACCOON COAT (WHICH I BORROWED FROM A RACCOON THAT DIDN'T HAVE A TICKET)..MY CHEERING PENANT WHICH SAYS, "WIN WITH LANDON IN '36"... AND A FILE TO SHARPEN MY NOSE!

NELSON: A FILE TO SHARPEN YOUR NOSE?

DURANTE: SURE AS THE BOYS PASS BY I MIGHT WANT TO SPEAR A HOT DOG.

YOUNG: Jimmy, it's getting late...Come on, let's go.

NELSON: Alright everybody on.

CAST: (ALL SHOUT AND CHEER)

SOUND: BUS STARTS AND OUT

YOUNG: I'm a little nervous so I'll sit behind the driver. Driver, you're going too fast. Now you're going too slow. Watch out for that woman. Ah - ah - too fast again. Driver you're making a left turn. You forgot to put out your hand, never mind, I'll put my hand out for you.

SOUND: SHARP GLASS CRASH

YOUNG: Why didn't you tell me you washed the window!

NELSON: Oh, why did I ever give up my job as rear man on a garbage wagon!

DURANTE: WELL, I'LL BET THERE ARE SOME FRIENDLY PEOPLE ON THIS BUS, I THINK I'LL TURN SOME OF THE DURANTE CHARM ON THAT LITTLE LADY BEHIND ME.

YOUNG: Go ahead, Jimmy. There's nothing like good fellowship on a bus trip.

DURANTE: PARDON ME, MADAM. MY NAME IS JAMES DURANTE. ISN'T THIS A SIMPLY DELIGHTFUL TRIP.

BERNER: (ITALIAN) Aw, droppa dead.

DURANTE: HERE'S A FRIENDSHIP THAT COULD DEVELOP INTO NOTHIN'.

YOUNG: Leave it to me, Jimmy. Madam, I can tell by looking at you that you're a friendly soul. What do you have in that basket?

BERNER: Well, itsa my owna special sandwich. I take two loaves ofa Frencha bread and in between I got a slice of Swissa cheese, American cheese, salami, pastrami, liverwurst, bologna, sausage, ham, corned beef, chicken, turkey, six tomatoes, a head of lettuce and two kinds of dressing.

DURANTE: YOU'RE GONNA EAT THAT AT THE GAME?

BERNER: I'ma gonna sit on it. Those benches get hard. (a)

YOUNG: Well, there's only one way to break the monotony on a bus trip, Jimmy.

DURANTE: I KNOW. (CALLS) COME ON, EVERYBODY, LET'S ALL JOIN IN A COLLEGE SONG I USED TO SING IN MY OLD MATERNITY DAYS.

CAST: (SINGS) BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOOLA, BOOLA BOO.

DURANTE: (SPEAKS) GOOD THING I PASSED OUT SONG SHEETS, THEY'D NEVER REMEMBER THE WORDS.

BERNER: Hey, driver, I wisha you'd drive more careful. I gotta my five little boys witha me.

DURANTE: AH, LOOK AT THOSE CUTE LITTLE BAMBINOS. WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES?

BERNER: Well, they're-a named Swissa Movement, Maina Spring, Stem Winder, Alarm and Second Hand.

YOUNG: Why'd you give them names like that?

BERNER: Every year they come-a like clock work! (a)

NELSON: Look, everybody, sit back in your seats. I'm gonna stop to pick up a passenger.

SOUND: BUS COMING TO STOP

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, a girl is getting on. I'll help her up the steps. Allow me, Miss....

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

DURANTE: STEP TO THE BACK OF THE BUS BOYS - SHE'S JUST SET FIRE TO THE FRONT SEATS!

YOUNG: Gosh, Hotbreath, it's a surprise seeing you on the Rose Bowl bus. Are you a football fan?

HALOP: Well, I'll tell you, blond, bony and who-taped-you-together. I used to play football at Yale.

DURANTE: BUT YALE IS AN ALL MAN'S SCHDOL.

HALOP: I know. I didn't make many touchdowns, but ohhhh, those huddles. See you in the popcorn line Bucket Beak.

SOUND: BUS COMES TO STOP

NELSON: Okay, here we are at the Rose Bowl. Last one out of the bus is a rotten egg.

CAST: (HEY LOOK - WE'RE HERE - YEAH, WHERE'S THE STADIUM. OH BOY - ETC.)

DURANTE: COME ON GANG. COME ON ALAN, THERE'S THE TICKET BOOTH RIGHT OVER THERE.

YOUNG: Oh boy, we're gonna be first in line.

DURANTE: I'LL TALK TO THE MAN IN THE BOOTH. PARDON ME SIR, WE'D LIKE TWO TICKETS FOR THE GAME. CAN WE HAVE THEM.

CANDY: (HIGH) There's no more room in the Rose Bowl
So all you can get for your dough
Is two good seats in a gopher hole
You'll be sitting mighty low (a)

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, we're out of luck.

CAST: (ALL GRUMBLE)

BERNER: What a rotten way to finish 1948.

CAST: (YEAH, WHAT A GLOOMY NEW YEAR'S EVE)

SOUND: BELLS AND WHISTLES

DURANTE: LISTEN TO THAT, IT'S NEW YEAR'S. IT'S TIME TO FORGET 1948. THIS IS NO TIME TO BE NEITHER MELON NOR COLLY. ✓

MUSIC: THINGS WILL BE FINE IN '49

25¹⁵

"THINGS WILL BE FINE IN '49"

25-15-

✓
 DURANTE: PEOPLE ALWAYS WORRY
 GROUP: EVERYBODY'S IN A FLURRY
 ALL: WONDERING WHAT THE NEW YEARS GONNA BRING
 DURANTE: EVERYONE IS WAITING
 GROUP: EVERYONE'S ANTICIPATING
 DURANTE: BUT I'VE GOT NO DOUBTS AND THAT IS WHY I SING!
 I'M GONNA START THE NEW YEAR WITH MY HEAD HELD HIGH
 WITH MY NOSE IN THE SKY
 AND THAT'S A SIGN
 BELIEVE ME, THINGS ARE GONNA BE FINE IN FORTY NINE
 I'M GONNA START THE NEW YEAR WITH MY NOSE IN THE CLOUDS
 WHILE I SHOUT TO THE CROWDS,
 DON'T YOU PINE
 BELIVE ME, THINGS ARE GONNA BE FINE IN FORTY NINE,
 YOUNG: FROM JANUARY TILL JUNE
 HIS NOSE WILL COMMUNE WITH THE MOON
 DURANTE: AND NOT ONCE THRU THE YEAR WILL I SOB
 CAUSE IF IT GETS TOO HEAVY I'LL JUST PUT MORE MEN ON THE
 JOB.
 GROUP: HE'S GONNA START THE NEW YEAR WITH HIS NOSE IN THE AIR
 AND I'LL KEEP IT UP THERE.
 WATCH IT SHINE
 BELIEVE ME, THINGS ARE GONNA BE FINE IN FORTY NINE.

(FINAL) -24&25-

YOUNG: AND AS WE RING THE NEW YEAR IN AND WE RING OUT THE OLD
WE'D LIKE TO THANK THE PEOPLE ON WHOM OUR JOKES WERE TOLD
NELSON: THANK YOU LANA TURNER.. ~~YOUR~~ MARRIAGE HELPED A LOT
HALOP: AND THE RECORD BAN WAS GOOD FOR MANY GIGGLES.. WAS IT NOT!
ELVIA: WHITTAKER CHAMBERS PUMPKIN WAS GOOD IN MANY WAYS
YOUNG: AND THE PRESIDENTIAL BATTLE WAS GOOD FOR MANY DAYS.
DURANTE: THERE WAS QUANTA LA GOOSTA AND THE WOODPECKER SONG
YOUNG: WE THANK YOU... THANK YOU... THANK YOU
DURANTE: BUT NOW WE MUST RUN ALONG
WE'RE GONNA START THE NEW YEAR WITH OUR NOSE IN THE AIR
AND WE'LL KEEP IT UP THERE
WATCH IT SHINE
GROUP: WATCH IT SHINE
DURANTE: BELIEVE ME THINGS ARE GONNA BE
GROUP: THINGS HAVE GOTTA BE --
YOUNG: THINGS JUST HAVE TO BE
DURANTE: THINGS HAD BETTER BE
ALL: THINGS ARE GONNA BE FINE IN FORTY NINE.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27²⁰

JIMMY DURANTE
12/31/48

-26-

(COMMERCIAL)

SMITH: Each week , the makers of Camel cigarettes send free Camels to servicemen's hospitals from coast-to-coast. This week, the Camels go to; Veterans' Hospital, Van Nuys, California...U.S. AAF Station Hospital, Ft. Worth Air Field, Texas...and Veterans' Hospital, Lake City, Florida.

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

27 20

27 47

51458 0393

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, our next show will be in 1949.

DURANTE: YES ALAN, AND ~~TO USHER IN THE NEW YEAR~~ WE'RE HAVING THAT

~~ELITE~~ SCHOLAR FROM DUFFY'S TAVERN, ED, ARCHIE
GARDNER, WHO'LL COME OVER, AND BANDAGE A FEW WORDS WITH
US..... *oh, too bad I wanted to go thru the year
without making a mistake.*

FOLKS, IN A FEW HOURS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY THE BELLS
ARE GONNA BE RINGING IN THE NEW YEAR. I GUESS FOR ALL
OF US 1948 HAD ITS UPS AND DOWNS BUT LET'S HOPE THE
ROAD'S A LOT SMOOTHER IN 1949. AND BELIEVE ME FOLKS,
FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART I WANNA WISH YOU ALL THE
GOOD THINGS IN LIFE FOR THE COMING YEAR.....

LET'S MAKE IT OUR MOTTO, "EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE FINE IN
'49".

HAPPY NEW YEAR MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Happy New Year Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: HAPPY NEW YEAR FOLKS, AND HAPPY NEW YEAR MRS. CALABASH
WHEREVER YOU ARE.

CAST: HAPPY NEW YEAR

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51458 0394

29 ^{se}

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. ✓

29'4

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC THEME.....FADE FOR:

CHANDLER: Pipe smokers -- make your first smoke of the New Year a pipeful of Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke. And then go right on through the year with P.A. Prince Albert's choice tobacco is specially treated to insure against tongue bite...it's crimp cut for cool smoking and even burning. Prince Albert is America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! ✓

29²⁴

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present Notorious, with Ingrid Bergman, John Hodiak and J. Carroll Naish.

29²⁵

THIS IS NBC.....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY