

*As Broadcast
Revised*

(REVISED)

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

BROADCAST #16

Friday, January 21, 1949

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N.B.C. (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 P.S.T.

SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
JUDY CANOVA
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
VEOLA VONN

WRITERS:

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

51458 0455

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, yours truly Verne Smith, and our special guest
to-nite-Judy Canova, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: OUT.

SMITH: How mild can a cigarette be?

BARCLAY: Smoke Camels -- and see!

SMITH: Yes, prove for yourself how mild CAMELS are.

BARCLAY: In a recent coast-to-coast test of hundreds of men
and women who smoked CAMELS, and only CAMELS, for
thirty days, noted throat specialists reported not
one single case of throat irritation due to smoking CAMELS!

SMITH: And now here to start things off with his pal the
talented young comedian, Alan Young, is the Wizard of
Schnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante in Person!
(APPLAUSE)

37

57

110

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)

SOUND: BOAT WHISTLE, WATER SPLASHING AND CHINAMAN GURGLING OUT

DURANTE: YOU MAY THANK ME FOLKS ... MY VOICE FINALLY SUNK THAT
SLOW BOAT TO CHINA.

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy, you're in rare form tonight. Your voice sounds
just like the mating call of a wounded zipper.

DURANTE: THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT ALAN. I SHALL PUT A BLUE
RIBBON AROUND IT AND FILE IT AMONG MY PIMENTOS.

YOUNG: Say Jimmy, you're up to something. You've never hidden
anything from me before. What's that you're holding
behind your back?

DURANTE: PLEASE, ALAN, THERE ARE SOME SECRETS A GENTLEMAN
TREASURES.

YOUNG: Come on now, let me see it. Why, Jimmy, it's your
waltz card from ~~President's~~ ^{The} Inaugural Ball, and
look at the names of the people you danced with. Mabel...
Gertrude...Miriam...Dorothy...Joan...Katherine...Sam.....
Sam?

DURANTE: A NATURAL MISTAKE. THE LIGHTS WENT OUT--SOMEBODY YELLED
CHANGE YOUR PARTNER--AND WHEN THEY CAME ON AGAIN I WAS
WEARING HIS FRATERNITY PIN.

YOUNG: Gosh, Jimmy, ^{just to think} you were at the President's Inauguration.
It certainly must have been crowded in Washington.

JIMMY DURANTE
1/21/49

(FINAL) -2-

DURANTE: YES, ALAN, CONDITIONS WERE ABDOMINAL. BUT THEY ALWAYS MAKE ROOM FOR DURANTE. WHEN I GOT THERE I CHECKED INTO THE MAYFLOWER HOTEL. THEY CARRIED MY BAGS UPSTAIRS AND THEY MOVED ME RIGHT INTO THE BRIDAL SUITE.

YOUNG: The bridal suite? How wonderful.

DURANTE: WONDERFUL ~~MEMORIES~~, IT WAS HUMILIATING. THE BELLBOY HIT ME WITH AN OLD SHOE, SHOOK HANDS WITH MY NOSE AND SAID, "I HOPE THE TWO OF YOU ARE VERY HAPPY".

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Isn't that ridiculous? Anybody thinking your nose was pretty and curved enough to look like a bride.

DURANTE: (LAUGHS)

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Can it cook, Jimmy?..But tell me Jim, when did you first get to see the president?

DURANTE: TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE HE WAS READY TO BE INAUGURATED. HE SENT THE SECRET SERVICE DEPARTMENT OUT WITH A MESSAGE TO FIND DURANTE AND RUSH HIM TO HIS PRIVATE CHAMBERS.

YOUNG: Gosh Jim, was it to discuss urgent affairs of State or put the final okay on his Inaugural speech?

DURANTE: NO, HARRY HAD TO LOOK CUTE FOR THE INAUGURATION AND I'VE GOT THE ONLY FINGER THAT FITS INSIDE HIS SPIT CURL.

YOUNG: Ah Jim, you've got your finger in everything.

DURANTE: NOT ONLY THAT ALAN, THE PRESIDENT DECIDED TO TAKE A BUBBLE BATH AND I HAD TO STAND BY AND DUNK HIM EVERY TEN SECONDS.

YOUNG: You had to dunk Mr. Truman in his bubble bath?

DURANTE: YEAH, HARRY'S RIDING SO HIGH THESE DAYS, HE FLOATS...

(FINAL) -3-4-

YOUNG: (SORT OF HURT) Well, I suppose you had a lot of fun in Washington?

DURANTE: ALAN, IT WAS AMUCK WITH GAIETY. BOY DID I HAVE FUN!

YOUNG: (BREAKING DOWN) I thought so. You were having fun, but that's the way it always is. I don't know anyone. (SOBS) I just stay home alone, but now I've made up my mind I'm going to do things..(SOBS)..Go out on dates, dances, kiss girls and really learn to live..that's what I'll do the next time you go away.

DURANTE: I'M GLAD I GOT BACK TO THE NEST IN TIME..THIS EGG IS READY TO HATCH.

YOUNG: I'm sorry, Jimmy, I just blew my top.

DURANTE: THAT'S CALIFORNIA CONSTRUCTION FOR YOU, EVERYTHING GOES WITH THE FIRST WIND.

YOUNG: Well Jim, do you have any little sidelines of interest to report on your Washington journey?

DURANTE: YES ALAN, ONE MEMORABLE THING OCCURED. WHILE STROLLING PAST CONGRESS I SAW ONE LONELY LITTLE MAN STANDING ON THE STEPS. SO GOING UP TO HIM, I SAID "WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?" AND HE REPLIED..

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, all of the Congressmen are either in the upper house(LOW) or the Lower house. The lower house or (HIGH) the upper house.

DURANTE: WELL, WHERE ARE YOU?

CANDY: (HIGH) In the poor house (LOW) I'm a tax payer.

(FINAL) -5-

YOUNG: I know how he feels. But Jim, after enjoying President Truman's hospitality, I'll bet you didn't leave him a little token of your gratitude.

DURANTE: ALAN, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION. I FOUND OUT FROM THE ADJUTANT GENERAL (NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH THE PRESIDENT'S DOCTOR, THE SURGEON GENERAL) THAT HARRY'S FAVORITE FLOWERS WERE PINK TULIPS SO I WENT TO A LOCAL FLOWER SHOP TO GET HIM ONE... AND WHAT A DELEMLIA...

YOUNG: You had trouble just buying a pink tulip?

(FINAL) -6-

DURANTE: YES, ALAN, I WENT TO THE LITTLE OLD LADY BEHIND THE COUNTER AND SAID, "HERE'S A DOLLAR - I WANT A PINK TULIP" - BUT SHE SAID, "WHY DON'T YOU BUY OUR FIVE DOLLAR SPECIAL WHICH CONSISTS OF SIX CHRYSANTHEMUMS, EIGHT RHODODENDRONS, A DOZEN NASTURTIUMS, FOUR HYBISCUS, TWO HYACINTH, SEVEN ZINNIA AND A SNAP DRAGON THAT GOES CRACKLE POP" BUT I SAID "I DON'T WANT YOUR FIVE DOLLAR SPECIAL WHICH CONSISTS OF SIX CHRYSANTHEMUMS, EIGHT RHODODENDRONS, A DOZEN NASTURTIUMS, FOUR HYBISCUS, TWO HYACINTH, SEVEN ZINNIA AND A SNAP DRAGON THAT GOES CRACKLE POP. ALL I WANT IS A PINK TULIP FOR A DOLLAR."

SO THE LITTLE OLD LADY SAYS, "OH THEN, WHY DON'T YOU TRY OUR TWO DOLLAR SPECIAL WHICH CONSISTS OF NO CHRYSANTHEMUMS, NO, RHODODENDRONS, BUT A HALF DOZEN NASTURTIUMS, TWO HYBISCUS, ONE HYACINTH, FIVE ZINNIA AND A SNAP DRAGON THAT GOES CRACKLE POP." (IF THE BIRDS AND BEES HAD THIS MUCH TROUBLE WITH FLOWERS THEY'D LEAD JUST AS DULL A LIFE AS I DO!)

SO RISING TO MY FULL HEIGHT I SAID, "LOOK LADY, I DON'T WANT NO CHRYSANTHEMUMS, NO RHODODENDRONS NO NASTURTIUMS, NO HYBISCUS, NO HYACINTH AND NO SNAP DRAGONS THAT GO CRACKLE POP. ALL I WANT IS A PINK TULIP FOR A DOLLAR."

YOUNG: Well, **Jim**, what did you finally get for the president?

(REVISED)

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DURANTE: TWO CENTS WORTH OF SOUP GREENS. (IT MAY NOT LOOK PRETTY,
BUT IT'LL KEEP HARRY EATING TILL HE GETS THAT RAISE!)

(SINGS) SO YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T GO WRONG,

IF YOU START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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1/21/49

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7²⁹

SECOND COMMERCIAL

Bridge ✓

SINGERS: How mild, ✓
How mild,
How mild can a cigarette be?
Make the Camel thirty-day test
And you'll see!
Smoke Camels and see!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days and see for yourself just how mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: In a recent coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days, an average of one to two packs a day. Each week, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers -- two thousand, four hundred and seventy examinations in all -- and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

1ST 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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DURANTE: (HUMS TO HIMSELF) C-E-M-S-L-A ... I ALWAYS HAVE TO CORRECT 'EM - THEY SPELL IT WRONG EVERY TIME. BUT ALAN, WHAT WAS THAT BUSINESS DEAL YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME ABOUT?

YOUNG: Jimmy, I've been thinking about a fast way of getting ahead in the movies and I finally decided there was only one way-- produce my own moving pictures!

DURANTE: ALAN, YOU'RE GONNA BE A MOVIE TYPHOON! ~~THAT'S A GREAT IDEA BUT YOU'VE GOTTA GET A BIG DEAL TO WORK FOR YOU.~~

YOUNG: *and* Jimmy, I've got the girl all picked out. Yvette La Goosta...I saw her in a picture the other night and what burning love scenes!

DORANTE: WERE THEY REALLY TORRID, ALAN?

YOUNG: I'll say. It was the first time the ushers ever turned their flashlights on the screen and yelled "Break it up!"

DURANTE: WELL, ALAN, DO YOU THINK A ~~GLAMOROUS~~ GLAMOROUS STAR LIKE MISS LA GOOSTA WILL MAKE A PICTURE WITH YOU?

YOUNG: Well, I'm going over to the studio to try and sign her up, and Jimmy, here's where you come in. You could drop in later and impress her by telling her you're a big movie producer.

DURANTE: SOUNDS LIKE A STUPENDIOUS DEAL. I'LL BE OVER AS SOON AS I FINISH A LITTLE IMPORTANT BUSINESS WITH THE MAY COMPANY.

CANDY: (GIGGLES) Kiss me, Jimmy.

DURANTE: PLEASE, MAY, CAN'T YOU WAIT TILL THE COMPANY'S GONE?

MUSIC: "YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES" BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

YOUNG: Oh boy, I always get a thrill just walking through the Studio. I know all the stars. (CALLS) Hello, Miss Grable. She lives on my street. - Oh, hi there, Miss Bergman. She lives on my street, too. - Oh, hello there, Miss Hayworth. She moved from my street - she's got her own alley...Gee, I like walking across the lot. I wonder what movie they're shooting on this stage here?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CANDY: (ROUGH) Take that, Big Sam.

MAN: (ROUGH) Oh yeah, I'll take nothing.

CANDY: (ROUGH) Oh yeah.

SOUND: MACHINE GUN

MAN: (DYING) Duuuuh, Muggsie, you got me. Say goodbye to Dirty Louis.

YOUNG: Ah, that new picture, "Enchantment"...Well, there's Yvette La Goosta's dressing room. Gee, I hope she'll be in my picture.

SOUND: KNOCK

VIOLA: (CALLS) (IN FRENCH ACCENT) ~~Comme ça.~~ Entrez.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

YOUNG: Hello.

VEOLA: Ah, un jeune homme comment allez vous mon bon ami.

YOUNG: Oh jai tres bien mon Super Suds ^(just cleaning it up). Miss La Goosta, I came to talk about making a picture.

VEOLA: Oh, forget about business. A Frenchman says pouf on business. Pouf on work. A Frenchman says Pouf on everything but love. That is why all Frenchmen are so - oh, what is the word?

YOUNG: Poufed?

VEOLA: Oh, ma cherie. Sit next to me on the sofa.

YOUNG: All right but I hope you're not expecting any avoir d' amour d' affaire 'cause you're not gonna get it.

VEOLA: Why not?

YOUNG: ~~Because~~ I don't know what it means. Now, Miss La Goosta, about the picture....

VEOLA: Look, my hand ~~is~~ squeezing your hand.

YOUNG: Now about the picture.

VEOLA: My arms are around your neck.

YOUNG: Now about the picture..

VEOLA: My lips are close to yours.... Well, what about the picture?

YOUNG: Who cares, I'm having too much fun during the intermission! You know---

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK

YOUNG: Wait a minute. Here comes my partner, James Durante
 one of the most distinguished producers from the continent

VIOLA: Why, this is marvelous. Let him in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VIOLA: Oh, Monsieur Durante, it has been such a long time since
 I've met a real continental man. Please, say something
 distinguished, refined and suave to me.

DURANTE: CHICKEN FAT, ANYONE? YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF ME, MADAM.
 I'M A TRIPLE-THREAT MAN IN THE THEATRE.

VIOLA: Oh, writer, producer and director.

DURANTE: NO..USHER, DOORMAN AND POPCORN BUTTERER!

YOUNG: (LAUGHS) Ah, Mr. Durante is such a wild, erratic genius!
 Miss La Goosta, would you like to see a print of his
 latest picture?

VIOLA: I'd love to. How about this afternoon?

DURANTE: SORRY, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL TUESDAY.

VIOLA: Tuesday. But why?

DURANTE: THAT'S WHEN I GET THE FILM BACK FROM THE DRUGSTORE.

YOUNG: Jimmy!

VIOLA: The drug store. Ah ha, you are an imposter. I should have known in the beginning that you two were spoofing me. Get out of my dressing room immediately *(string of French)*

SOUND: SCUFFLING AND DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: WHAT A TEMPER, SHE ALMOST SLAMMED THE DOOR ON MY SELECTED SHORTS!

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

YOUNG: Gosh Jimmy, you've ruined everything. Now what am I gonna do about all the money I have sunk in my picture?

DURANTE: ALAN, DON'T SELL DURANTE SHORT! PICK ANY GIRL AND I'LL GUARANTEE I CAN MAKE A GLAMOUOUS BEAUTIFUL STAR OUT OF HER.

YOUNG: Oh yeah?

MUSIC: SNEAK IN

YOUNG: Look at that girl with the pig tails about to audition a song. Let's see you make her glamorous.

DURANTE: IT'LL BE TOUGH, BUT DURANTE'LL MAKE GOOD HIS BOAST. WAIT A MINUTE I THINK SHE'S GONNA SING.

YOUNG: I wonder what her name is.

DURANTE: THE SIGN ON THE BOARD SAYS JUDY CANOVA.

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH. & CANOVA: "I AIN'T GOT NOBODY"

(APPLAUSE)

YOUNG: Pardon me Miss, I'm Alan Young. Stage, screen and radio.

DURANTE: AND I'M PRODUCER DURANTE, HOLLYWOOD, NEW YORK AND LONDON.

CANOVA: And I'm Judy Canova. Chittlins, ham hocks, and turnip greens.....Gosh Mr. Durante you're cute! I sure wish my pappy'd would have a nose like yours.

DURANTE: WHY?

CANOVA: If he had that full of sour mash he'd have the biggest still in the county.

YOUNG: A little respect Miss Canova. ^{Mr. Durante} ~~It~~ happens to be the only Hill Billy that carries around his own hill.

DURANTE: THANK YOU, I THINK. BUT MISS CASANOVA HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE MOST RAVISHING VAMPIRE IN THE MOVIES? _{repeats & gets her name right.}

CANOVA: I'd love it! You know I'm sorta looking for a husband and if I was in the movies I might find one that meets up with my qualifications.

DURANTE: YOUR QUALIFICATIONS?

CANOVA: Yep. He's gotta have the looks of Tyrone Power, the popularity of Bing Crosby and the body of Victor Mature.

YOUNG: Wait a minute, a man who had all that would be crazy to marry you.

CANOVA: He could be crazy too!.....

DURANTE: BUT MISS CANOVER IF I'M GONNA MOLD YOUR CAREER I GOTTA KNOW ONE THING -- WHAT'S YOUR OUTSTANDING TALENT?

CANOVA: Well I'm the Champeen Hog Caller.

DURANTE: THAT'S SILLY, I'M THE CHAMPION HOG CALLER.

CANOVA: Oh yea, just listen. (DOES HOG CALL)

DURANTE: ADEQUATE, BUT LISTEN TO THIS HOG CALL. (CALLS)
SOYEY PIG, PIG PIG SOYEY PIG PIG PIG SOYEY PIG PIG PIG PIG.

CANOVA: You win, Mr. Durante, I give up!

DURANTE: HOW COME?

CANOVA: My pig tail just crawled into your pocket!

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY! ^{*Give it back.*} BUT TO GROOM YOU FOR STARDOM
MISS CANOVA, I'LL FIRST HAVE MY ELOCUTION EXPERT, MR.
YOUNG, GIVE YOU SOME POINTERS.

YOUNG: Thank you J.D. Now for your first lesson repeat after me.
(FANCY) How now brown cow.

CANOVA: (IMITATING) How now brown cow.

YOUNG: (FANCY) How now brown cow.

CANOVA: (IMITATING) How now brown cow. (STRAIGHT) I've had
enough.

YOUNG: Whatta you mean.

CANOVA: Out our way after four brown cows we gotta stop and
rest our fingers.

DURANTE: SEE, ALAN, SHE'S SHOWING BRILLIANCE ALREADY! MISS
CANOVA YOU'RE THE NEW STAR OF THE DURANTE - YOUNG
PICTURE COMPANY. WE START SHOOTING AFTER THE NEXT
COMMERCIAL!

MUSIC: ~~██████████~~ *Playoff*
(APPLAUSE) ✓

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THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
1/21/49

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ORCH: CAMELS BRIDGE ✓

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1st ANNOUNCER: ✓ How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNOUNCER: Smoke Camels and see!

1st ANNOUNCER: Enjoy the rich, full flavor of Camel's choice, properly aged and expertly blended tobaccos....and see for yourself just how mild Camels are!

2nd ANNOUNCER: In a recent coast-to-coast test, hundreds of men and women smoked only Camels for thirty days. Noted throat specialists made weekly examinations of the throats of these smokers and they reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

1st ANNOUNCER: Smoke Camels, and see just how mild a cigarette can be! If, at any time, you're not convinced that Camels are the mildest cigarette you've ever smoked, return the package with the unused cigarettes to the makers of Camels, and you'll receive its full purchase price, plus postage!

DURANTE:

✓ AND I'D LIKE TO ADD

I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE - OPEN THE PACK

TAKE A LITTLE PUFF AND JUST SIT BACK

GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST SMOKES

Q FOLKS WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL! ✓

19¹⁹

19³⁰

(APPLAUSE)

1935

YOUNG: Well ✓ Judy this picture means a lot to us. I hope it makes you a star.

CANOVA: Well, ^{Mr. Young} I'll do the best I can.

DURANTE: NOW YOU GOTTA REGISTER THE GAMUT OF EMULSIONS. IMAGINE YOU'RE PLAYING A SCENE WITH GREGORY PECK. REGISTER LOVE.

CANOVA: Kiss me, Gregory.

YOUNG: Now register fear.

CANOVA: Kiss me, Gregory.

DURANTE: REGISTER HORROR.

CANOVA: Kiss me, Gregory.

YOUNG: Miss Canova, we're not getting what we want.

CANOVA: Who cares.....I'm getting what I want!

DURANTE: EGAD, THIS GIRL IS ANOTHER INGRID BIRD-DOG.....BUT WE'VE GOT TO START MAKING THIS PICTURE RIGHT AWAY.

YOUNG: Okay everybody. Quiet on the set.

MAN: Quiet everybody. Go ahead Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: ROLL, CUT, CUT, CUT, ROLL.

YOUNG: Jimmy, are you making the picture?

DURANTE: NO, MY LUNCH...THREE SLICES OF SALAMI BETWEEN TWO ROLLS.

CANOVA: Well, let's get started. This is my first picture and I can't wait to make my debris.

YOUNG: Okay, I'll start the prologue. Ladies and gentlemen, Durante Young Productions present their own version of the famous Shakespearean play, "As You Like It" entitled -

MUSIC: FANFARE

YOUNG: "Can You Take It"The year 1590 ... the place, the King's castle and I, one of the Knights of the guard was putting on my armor.

SOUND: SLIGHT CLATTER AS HE DRESSES

YOUNG: First I put on my steel vest, then my coat of mail, then my bronze busklet, then my iron pantaloons. Then I got up to walk and --

SOUND: TERRIFIC METAL TUB CRASH

YOUNG: Forgot my suspenders....But when I arrived at my rendezvous with the Queen in her boudoir, I said, Ah Queen, I know you hateth the King and I hateth the King, but I loveth thou.

CANOVA: Then what are we waiting for? Kith me.

YOUNG: Thwell! Ah, fair Queen, I love thee, thou thee thou. Your lips intoxicate me, what shall we do?

CANOVA: Let's get married and have little hangovers.

YOUNG: But thou art already married to the King.

CANOVA: Then I shall leave him. I may wear the garb of a Queen, but beneath this royal raiment hides a woman!

YOUNG: Ah, get her out, she'll suffocate! Oh, oh, oh, woman!
But Madame Queen....

CANOVA: Yes, Amos .. I mean, Alan....But egad, *look thru the Venetian Blind,*
it's the King returning from his fox hunt. You are trapped in my boodywar.

YOUNG: Then let him find you in my arms. I shall face the wrath of the King thus. Hark...he cometh.

SOUND: HOOF BEATS...DOGS YELPING

MUSIC: HUNTING SONG ON TRUMPET

SOUND: DOGS YELP MORE .. HOOF BEATS .. ENDING IN TUB CRASH

DURANTE: SO... I SNEAKED IN ON YOU .. ONLY A GROWSE WOULD MAKE LOVE TO MY SPOUSE IN MY HOUSE!
you're nothing but a mouse
(LET LAWRENCE LIVE - LA TOP THAT)

CANOVA: Oh, King, thou doubts me?

DURANTE: STAND ASIDE QUEENIE. PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A DUEL SIR ALAN.

YOUNG: All right. Engarde.

DURANTE: OKAY, SMART ALEC, HILDEGARDE .. PREPARE FOR A TOUCHEE.

SOUND: (CLINKING OF SWORDS)

YOUNG: (GROANS) Egad, you've pierced my coat of mail and run me through.

DURANTE: GOOD THING FOR YOU I USED MY NOSE -- NEXT TIME I'LL USE A SWORD.

CANOVA: Oh Lord King, now what are you gonna do to my noble knight.

DURANTE: I SHALL STRETCH HIM ON THE TORTURE RACK....THUS.

SOUND: (RATCHET)

YOUNG: (GROANS)

CANOVA: Oh proud Lord, use not the stretcher on my knight.

SOUND: (RATCHET)

YOUNG: (GROANS)

DURANTE: THERE...WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR KNIGHT NOW?

CANOVA: Oh Lord, you made the night too long! But I shall take him off the stretcher with my own hands. Here, I'll release his feet.

SOUND: (WINDOW SHADE SNAPPING UP AND FLAPPING AROUND)

YOUNG: If anyone wants me for a roller towel..please rub..don't blot.

DURANTE: AH MY QUEEN HAS BETRAYED AND FORSOOKEN ME. ODS BODKINS FORSOOTH YOIKS AND ALL THE OTHER HORSES AT SANTA ANITA.

YOUNG: Let him not talk to you in that manner. I happen to know that in yon closet, the King is hiding a wench right now.

CANOVA: Unbelievable. I'll open the door.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

HOTBREATH: Relaxeth, boys..it's Hotbreath Hallinanith.

DURANTE: CALL THE RIBBON CLERK, MOTHER, I'M CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS TONIGHT.

CANOVA: Gadzooks, who is that? I've never seen anyone like that before.

DURANTE: THAT'S A WOMAN.

CANOVA: That's a woman? Then what am I? *Nobody'll answer, huh?*

HOTBREATH: Listen Queenie. Just the other evening, I was out with a Knight in armor...so I lifted his visor and kissed him.

YOUNG: What happened?

HOTBREATH: Canned Spam!

CANOVA: Egad all hemlock, Lady Hotbreath. I happen to be the beautiful queen around here.

HOTBREATH: I'm sorry Queenie. You're really lovely darling, but your stockings are all wrinkled....Oh, I'm sorry, you're not wearing stockings.

CANOVA: Why thank you dearest. And I must admire your figure. It's just out of this world. Why don't you wear a girdle and bring it back in.

YOUNG: Would you two girls care for a saucer of milk?

DURANTE: CUT! CUT! STOP THE CAMERAS! THIS PICTURE'S DEVELOPING INTO A FEMININE FROOD. IT'LL NEVER MAKE MONEY.

YOUNG: But Jimmy, then I'm sunk!

DURANTE: NO YOUNGIE, WE CAN FIX IT UP WITH A FEW MINOR CHANGES.

CANOVA: That's right. Let's throw out Shakespeare and make it hill-billy.

DURANTE: Make it take place in Brooklyn and change it to a musical.

YOUNG: A Brooklyn hill-billy musical! Jimmy, what'll we have?

MUSIC: HILLS OF BROOKLYN

DURANTE: COME ON JUDY, LET'S SHOW HIM.

(APPLAUSE)

25 ³⁰

"IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN"

JUDY: IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN

DURANTE: ALONGSIDE OF THAT COWANUS CREEK

JUDY: IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN
I'M A HANKERIN' TO SPEAK LIKE THEY ALL SPEAK!

DURANTE: IF THERE'S SOMETHIN YOU LIKE JUST YELL, 'MOIDER!"
I WILL TEACH YOU WHAT ITS ALL ABOUT

VIGRAN: SAY, DID SOMEBODY HERE MENTION BROOKLYN? *hey*

JUDY: USHER, TROW THAT CRITTER BUM OUT!
IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN

DURANTE: FROM WHERE SHE'LL NEVER ROAM

JUDY: I'LL COURT THE BOYS I WANT AND THE REST I WILL JILT
I'LL PLAY THAT DURN PIN BALL MACHINE AND LOUDLY YELL TILT!

DURANTE: THE FELLOWS ALL WILL LOOK AT YOU AND YELL, "WHAT A BILT!"

JUDY: IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN!

JUDY: GRAB YOUR PARTNER--USE YOUR BRAIN.

DURANTE: GET INTO A SUBWAY TRAIN.

JUDY: PUSH AND SHOVE -- GRAB A SEAT!

DURANTE: STEP RIGHT IN ON SOMEONE'S FEET!

JUDY: (YODEL)

DURANTE: HURRY DOWN TO THE BEACH
KEEP YOUR LUNCH WITH IN REACH

JUDY: FEEL THE WATER--AIN'T IT BALMY?

DURANTE: PASS THE SALAMI!

DURANTE AND JUDY: (YODEL)

(MORE)

"IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN" - CONT'D.

JUDY: WAIT A MINUTE, EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET IN THE ACT!
(CHORD) (OBLIGATTO UP SCALE TO HIGH NOTE)

DURANTE: I'M GLAD THAT NOTE CAME OUT.

JUDY: YOU'RE RIGHT. THE DOCTOR SAID IF IT WAS IN THERE ONE MORE
WEEK, I'D HAVE TO GO TO SURGERY -
IN THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN
TO ME THAT'S SHANGRI LA

DURANTE: THERE'S NO SHOT GUN HANDY IF YOU ASK A GIRL FOR A DATE

JUDY: THERE'S NO REVENOERS THERE, THEY DRINK THEIR MALTED MILK
STRAIGHT.

BOTH: LET ME TELL YOU MOUNTAIN FOLK IT REALLY IS GREAT.

JUDY: FOR THRILLS

DURANTE: FORGET YOUR STILLS

ALL: AND GO TO THE HILLS OF BROOKLYN!

(APPLAUSE)

28²⁵

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
1/21/49

- 27 -

COMMERCIAL

28²⁵

ANNCR:

✓
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, Topeka,
Kansas.....U.S. Naval Hospital, Jacksonville, Florida...
Veterans' Hospital, Columbia, South Carolina.

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

28⁴¹

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: Say Jimmy, before you go there's a telegram here for you.

DURANTE: Well you've got the bifocals - read it.

YOUNG: It's from Bing Crosby. Listen to what it says --

Dear Jimmy, stop Will be on your program two weeks from
tonight stop Looking forward to seeing you stop we'll
have a lot of laughs stop Hey Jim why does he keep using
the word stop?

DURANTE: IF YOU HAD AS MANY KIDS AS HE HAD YOU'D SAY STOP TOO.

.....THANK YOU JUDY CANOVA FOR PAYING US A VISIT ON OUR
SHOW TONIGHT AND I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO RECIPROCATING
THE VISIT REAL SOON. GOOD NIGHT MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Good night Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS GOOD NIGHT MRS. CALABASH ~~WHEREVER~~
 YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF.

(APPLAUSE)

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.

(APPLAUSE)

28⁴¹

ANNCR: For pipe smoking pleasure, men, pack your pipes with P.A. Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for cool smoking, smooth burning and easy packing in your pipe. It's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. P.A.'s pocket tin has a new humidor top that keeps the tobacco fresh and flavorful. Yes, get Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco!

29⁰³

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present "Walls of Jericho", with Cornel Wilde and Claire Trevor. Judy Canova can be heard on her own ^{Colgate Pect Palmolive} show every ~~Saturday~~ *Saturday* ~~night~~ on ~~NBC~~-----

~~LAST YEAR, THIRTY TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE WERE KILLED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS.....MORE THAN A MILLION MORE WERE INJURED. THIS YEAR IT COULD BE YOU! IF YOU WALK, USE CAUTION. IF YOU DRIVE, USE CARE. DRIVE SLOWLY, DRIVE SENSIBLY, AND YOU'LL DRIVE SAFELY!~~

Good night Mrs. C. wherever you are
THIS IS NBC.....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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