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Timed Copy*

(REVISED)

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

BROADCAST: # 18.

Friday, February 4, 1949.

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

ALAN YOUNG

N.B.C. (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 PM P.S.T.

SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
BING CROSBY
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
SARAH BERNER

WRITERS:

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

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 our special guest Bing Crosby} and yours truly Verne Smith, brought to you by
Camel Cigarettes. ✓ 36

MUSIC: OUT:

1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2ND ANNCR: Smoke CAMELS -- and see!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, prove for yourself how mild CAMELS are.

2ND ANNCR: 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! ✓ 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) ✓ 115

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/4/49

FIRST SPOT

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER...STOP THE
MUSIC STOP THE MUSIC. AND NOW FOLKS...AS A SPECIAL
FEATURE OF THIS PROGRAM, WE PRESENT THE CURRENT EVENT OF
THE WEEK.

MUSIC: PIANO PLAYS VOLGA BOAT MAN:

MAN: (DEEP RUSSIAN VOICE) HUMS MISSOURI WALTZ

DURANTE: I THINK THEY'RE GONNA MEET, FOLKS....TRUMAN'S PRACTISING
THE VOLGA BOATMAN, AND STALIN IS LEARNING THE MISSOURI
WALTZ. (a)

YOUNG: Ah, you're right up to the minute, Jim, but I bet you
forgot that last Wednesday was groundhog day.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, YOU'RE ^{ALWAYS} LABORING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION. ^{YOU KNOW} I WAS
RIGHT ON THE SPOT WHEN THE GROUNDHOG CAME OUT OF HIS HOLE
AND WHAT A MISTAKE THAT WAS.

YOUNG: Why?

DURANTE: HE SAW THE SHADOW OF MY NOSE AND HOLLERED DOWN TO HIS
WIFE, "DIG IN, HONEY....THIS WINTER IS GOING CLEAR INTO
JULY".

YOUNG: But enough ~~chit chat~~ about the weather, Jim. Tell the folks the big news of the week. I happen to know that the International Women's ~~Club~~ ^{convention} selected you ^{as their} ~~to speak at~~ ^{Valedictorian speaker.} their convention in Chicago.

(shot's perfect English)

DURANTE: THAT'S BECAUSE I HELP WOMEN EVERY CHANCE I GET. WHY, EVEN WHEN I GOT ON THE TRAIN AT LOS ANGELES, I GAVE MY SEAT TO A LITTLE OLD LADY ... AND TO SEE THAT SHE WASN'T SHAKEN, I HELD HER FIRMLY THERE UNTIL WE PULLED INTO CHICAGO.

yes alan, I was valedictorian. Wise guy, if you're gonna put words in my mouth why don't you pick words that fit. But alan I was chosen

YOUNG: Gee, when you got to Chicago, what did she do, show her appreciation.

DURANTE: SHE KICKED ME .. SHE WANTED TO GET OFF IN ALBUQUERQUE.

YOUNG: Gosh, Jim, it must have taken a lot of nerve to walk out there and address four thousand women.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, IT WAS ENOUGH TO GIVE ME AN INFERIORITY DUPLEX.

when suddenly AS I STRODE INTO THE CONVENTION, I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THAT I WAS WEARING MY LONG TAIL SHIRT AND THAT MY PANTS WERE TOO SHORT WHAT A HUMILITATION!

notice I speak slow but correct

YOUNG: What do you mean?

DURANTE: FOUR THOUSAND WOMEN IN THE JOINT AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO'S SLIP IS SHOWING. (~~LOOK~~ *Have thing* THAT SHIRT TAIL WAS TATTERED .. THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A LACE HEM)

YOUNG: Gee, Jim, was your speech at the convention a big hit?

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, MY SPEECH MADE SUCH A BIG HIT, I WAS APPOINTED AN HONORARY WOMAN .. AS A MATTER OF FACT, THERE'S A WOMAN WAITING OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW WHO CAME ALL THE WAY FROM ATLANTA, GEORGIA JUST TO CONSULT ME.

YOUNG: Well, let her in, Jim and you better let me talk to her .. I know how to handle these Southern gals.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS:

DURANTE: GO RIGHT AHEAD.

YOUNG: How do you do, little ole Missy. What a picture you'all do make in your little gingham gown. Why, you're the epitamy of all that is the Southland, born amidst the bountiful cotton, raised in the gentle opulence of the plantation and nurtured on the sweet scent of the magnolia blossoms.

BERNER: Hey, whatsa matter .. you crazy or something?

DURANTE: THIS GIRL MUST BE FROM NEW ORLEANS .. SHE'S A FRENCH CROKETTE. BUT TELL ME, BUBLICHKI, ARE YOU ORIGINALLY FROM THE SOUTH?

BERNER: No. When we ^{were} come from Italy, we ^{was go} ~~were~~ to New York. And while we're there, we ^{gotta} ~~had~~ fifteen kids. Then we ^{go} ~~were~~ a down to a da Mason Dixon.

YOUNG: Mason Dixon?

BERNER: Yeah ... ~~I was a deal with my husband~~ .. after fifteen kids, thatsa where I draw the line.

DURANTE: WELL, MADAM, AS A CHAMPION OF WOMEN'S RIGHTS I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR CASE. WHAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR PROBLEM?

BERNER: Well, all day long, I'm working on the kids. I'm a feedin da Pablum ^{I'm} pushing the carriage .. making the formulas .. and ^{I'm} a burpin ^{the kids} ~~them~~ over my shoulder .. then finally, night comes and I can relax .. my husband takes me to the movies .. and what do you think da bum takes me to see?

DURANTE: WHAT?

BERNER: "When My Baby Smiles At Me." (a)

YOUNG: ^{you know} ~~What~~ Jim women's problems are more serious than I thought.

DURANTE: MADAM, I'M GONNA REFER YOUR CASE TO WASHINGTON. WE'LL FLY THERE TONIGHT RIGHT AFTER THE PROGRAM.

BERNER: Oh da airplane ... I love to go up in da air. Every chance I get I fly.

YOUNG: Why? Are you looking for thrills? Are you looking for adventure.

BERNER: *And you mean excitement too, eh?*

DURANTE: ~~YEAH ... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR EXCITEMENT?~~

YOUNG: *Excitement (to you what, Mr. Young)*

BERNER: *(well, of course)* ~~What~~ I'm a looking for that ^{gonna}stork .. if I ever find that no good bird I'll a ^{gonna}breaka his head. Well I'll see

DURANTE: you at the airport. Arevidici.

SOUND: *And a cinnamon bun to you too! (a)*
DOOR CLOSES:

YOUNG: Oh Jim you really know how to handle women!

DURANTE: CORRECT ALAN! DURANTE HAS THE MAGIC TOUCH. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

MUSIC: "I JUST SAY IT WITH MUSIC"

(REVISED)

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I JUST SAY IT WITH MUSIC

DURANTE: I JUST SAY IT WITH MUSIC
THAT'S MY TECHNIQUE --- (RUN ON PIANO)
I JUST SAY IT WITH SWEET MELODIES
FOR THAT IS THE LANGUAGE I SPEAK --- (RUN ON PIANO)
(I COULDA WENT FURTHER BUT THERE AIN'T ENOUGH NOTES)

THE WAY I PLAY ~~THE~~ PIANO MAKES THE GIRLS REJOICE
AND THAT AIN'T ALL--BESIDES I GOT A MELODIOUS VOICE!
AND IT GETS RESULTS

LAST NIGHT I WENT AROUND TO WHERE MY GIRL-FRIEND LIVES --
STOOD UNDERNEATH HER WINDOW AND BEGAN TO SING--

~~WHEN SHE CALLED ME~~ *who will be with you when I'm far away*
SUDDENLY HER FATHER OPENED THE DOOR AND YELLED TO HER DOG...
"GO GET HIM, ROVER, ITS AN ALLEY CAT!"

YOU SEE I JUST SAY IT WITH MUSIC
ITS FASHIONABLE AND ITS CHIC!
SOME GUYS BUY FURS AND RINGS FOR GIRLS--THEIR DOUGH IS
FREELY SPENT
I GET THE SAME RESULTS AND YET IT DOESN'T COST A CENT!
I JUST SAY IT WITH MUSIC
THAT'S MY TECHNIQUE!
YES, THAT'S MY TECHNIQUE!

(APPLAUSE)

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OPENING COMMERCIAL

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

1ST ANNCR: Smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days...enjoy
 the rich, full flavor of Camel's choice, properly aged,
 expertly blended tobaccos...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, averaging one to two
 packs a day. Each week, their throats were examined by
 noted throat specialists. These doctors made two
 thousand, four hundred and seventy examinations -- and
 reported not one single case of throat irritation due to
 smoking Camels!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, Friends, try Camels. 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

SECOND SPOT

YOUNG: Jimmy, Bing Crosby is supposed to be visiting us tonight. Isn't he a little late?

DURANTE: WELL, BING IS A VERY BUSY MAN, YOUNGIE. HE HAS MANY INTERESTS. JUST THIS AFTERNOON, HE HAD TO GO TO A MEETING WITH HIS RECORD COMPANY, TAKE IN A SESSION WITH HIS BALL CLUB, CHECK HIS STOCK WITH UNITED STATES STEEL, ATTEND A BOARD MEETING OF CROSBY ENTERPRISES, AND ATTEND CONFERENCES WITH THE TEXAS OIL COMPANY, AND A.T. AND T.

YOUNG: Gosh, why does Bing work so hard? Doesn't he know that he can't take it with him?

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, THIS GUY DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT TAKING IT WITH HIM ... IF HE GOES, THE COUNTRY GOES TOO! (a)

YOUNG: I guess Crosby just likes to live up to his theme song .. he's blue in the night if he doesn't make that gold in the day.

DURANTE: *So* TRUE-~~SO~~ TRUE.

YOUNG: Ah, but what a thrill it's gonna be--meeting Bing Crosby the singer.

DURANTE: THAT'S HIM.

YOUNG: Bing Crosby, the sportsman.

DURANTE: THAT'S HIM.

YOUNG: Bing Crosby, the Millionaire.

CROSBY: That's my brother, Everett. (*Italian dialect*)

DURANTE: WHY IT'S BING CROSBY!

(APPLAUSE)

CROSBY: *all right boys* ~~WHY~~, let's *not tally - let's* get moving *along here*. When do we cut a record of the program?

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU MEAN .. RECORD? WE'RE BROADCASTING THIS THING RIGHT NOW.

CROSBY: *oh*, How quaint ... I thought all that *corny stuff* went out with ~~my~~ *Wendell* Hall ~~WALTER~~. Wise up, James... there's been progress .. new methods. Taped transcriptions are the thing now.

YOUNG: They are Bing?

CROSBY: Sure .. they're a lot safer. Why, on my program, if I sing a sour note, it can easily be fixed.

DURANTE: REALLY? WHAT DO THEY DO???

CROSBY: They dub in Mel Torme! *"Velvet!"*

YOUNG: Well, Bing, before we go any further, I'd like to tell you how much I enjoyed your work in your latest picture, "A Connecticut Yankee".

CROSBY: Well, I thought you were positively bully *alan* in your latest picture, "Chicken Every Sunday".

YOUNG: And I've always enjoyed you in all of your "Road" pictures.

CROSBY: And I thought you were more than adequate in your picture "Margie".

DURANTE: WOULD ANYONE LIKE TO SEE A SNAPSHOT OF ME TAKEN IN GRIFFITH PARK LAST SUNDAY?? (a)

YOUNG: Well, on the level, Bing, I've always gotten a kick out of your movies.

CROSBY: Thank you, my boy ^{you're sweet!} A loyal fan is not to be scoffed at. After all, the price of your admission at the box office helped me along considerably.

YOUNG: Well, not as much as you think, Bing. During most of your career, I was getting in for half price ^{Boy... Boy... Steady...} but you were always the greatest, Bing.

CROSBY: Don't try to soften the blow, boy. I have been around for quite a spell. You know, I was in show business before they knew whether Phil Spitalny's orchestra was going to be boys or girls. But Jim, you said you wanted to talk to me about something ^{you said, what's the caper?} ~~important~~ What's the pitch?

DURANTE: WELL BING, SHOW BUSINESS HAS OPENED UP A WHOLE NEW FAUCET ^(insert Below) anyway, Bing. IT'S TELEVISION...WE'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT OPENING UP OUR OWN TELEVISION STATION AND WE WANNA LET YOU IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR. YOU KNOW YOUR PAL BOB HOPE IS GOING IN FOR TELEVISION.

CROSBY: Oh no! Not Old Ratchet Head? Really?

YOUNG: Yeah, they ^{want} ~~highlighted~~ him ^{after} ~~what~~ he made such a big hit in his picture, "The Pale Face."

^{insert:} Don't worry folks. I'm nervous tonight. I just found out Jim's in the Pyramid Club. (a)

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CROSBY: With his nose, ^{that's good} ~~which is his trademark~~ casting. ~~where~~

YOUNG: Please, Bing! --- Around here, we only recognize one nose. Hope is still riding around with the old type schnoz....

DURANTE: THANK YOU, ALAN ^{thank you} BUT, BING CAN'T YOU SEE YOURSELF ON OUR TELEVISION STATION? ^{you} YOU START OFF BY SINGING....

CROSBY: O.K. (SING) P-H-I-L-C-O.

DURANTE: ISN'T THAT CUTE, FOLKS....HE SPELLED CAMELS BACKWARDS!

CROSBY: ^{I tell you men} ~~radio boys~~, television ^{might} be all right, but for the nonce, I think I'll stick to radio.

YOUNG: But radio is so incomplete. For instance, if Jimmy were to sing right now, the audience could hear him, but they'd miss all his cute little tricks.

CROSBY: Well, that can ^{be fixed up Alan.} ~~readily be remedied~~. Jim you go ahead and do a number and I'll paint a word picture for our unseen listeners..... ^{sort of a blow by blow... shot by shot...}

DURANTE: O.K., I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE. AN ARPEGGIO PLEASE.

PIANO: CHIRIBEE

DURANTE: (SING) CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE... ~~CHIRIBEE~~

CROSBY: Mr. Durante is now loosening his ^{shirt} ~~collar~~ to exposing a low cut off-the-shoulder sweatshirt.

DURANTE: CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE... ~~CHIRIBEE~~

CROSBY: He has now opened his mouth very wide ^{it is apparent} ~~causally~~ that he's wearing maroon socks.

DURANTE: SOME DAY THE WORLD WILL RECOGNIZE THIS CRAZY THING.... I
KNOW THE DAY WILL COME WHEN FRANK AND BING WILL SING...
CHIRIBEE, CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE,...

CROSBY: Mr. Durante is now fluttering his eyelashes, indicating
he's ready for the kill.

DURANTE: YA.

CROSBY: He's building.....

DURANTE: YA.

CROSBY: And here it comes....

DURANTE: (HITS HIGH NOTE) (a)

at which moment
CROSBY: Mr. Durante's left tonsil just turned to his right tonsil
and said, "I don't know about you, but I'm moving to
another network".

YOUNG: I think that proves it, Bing. Jimmy's made for television.
You see, he's got the kind of voice that should be seen
and not heard!

DURANTE: I'M SURROUNDED BY ASSASSINS!...BETTER SING BING. LET US
HEAR HOW YOU SOUND ON TELEVISION REMEMBER I'LL BE
SCRUTINIZING YOU.

CROSBY: O. K. Who knows, with a little luck, I might ~~become~~ *get spread around*
like Milton Berle
~~another way of spreading~~. Hit it, Roy.

MUSIC: SO DEAR TO MY HEART
(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/4/49

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MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE

1st ANNOUNCER: In a recent test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each week, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers -- and reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2nd ANNOUNCER: Find out about Camel mildness for yourself. Try Camels in your "T-Zone"! You'll see how rich and full-flavored, how cool and mild Camels are!

1st ANNOUNCER: 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...

(SINGS) I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE ...OPEN THE PACK
TAKE A LITTLE PUFF AND JUST SIT BACK
GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL.

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: WELL, BING, HAVE YOU DECIDED TO CAST YOUR LOT WITH ^{the} DURANTE YOUNG TELEVISION PRODUCTIONS?

CROSEY: *well, I was thinking - I mean* ~~television~~ ^{might} be a wise step for me at that. You know, the pace in radio is getting a bit too fast for me with ~~the~~ ^{this} ~~be-bops~~ ^{be-bops & everything.}

YOUNG: Well, Bing, can't you sing be-bop?

CROSEY: *well, I can whip it lightly, but of course I must admit* ~~no, I can't sing as long as I can, I'm a bopped~~ ~~my~~ my bee is a little bopped.

DURANTE: ~~WELL~~ ^{WELL} NOW THAT WE'RE ALL AGREED, LET'S START THE CROSEY-
DURANTE ^{C: Quite a time agreeing though didn't we? - D: I was wondering how you got a laugh on that line.} YOUNG TELEVISION STATION. LET'S GO.

MUSIC: MARSHALL MUSIC

*C: I made a move.
D: **

YOUNG: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE C.D.Y. THREE MAN TELEVISION CHANNEL IS ON THE AIR. And first, we present our sensational new quiz show in which you, the people sitting at home by your telephones are the contestants. The quiz show entitled...

MUSIC: FANFARE

I got the mike alone.

YOUNG: Stay Home and Rot! Our first call is direct to the home of Mr. James Durante, who lives in Tight Pants, ~~Minnesota~~ ^{Minnesota} which is right across the river from..

SOUND: RIPPING OF CLOTH

YOUNG: Wisconsin. Mr. Durante, you are really fortunate.
If you identify the mystery crooner tonight, you can have anything you like. Now, remember, twenty million people are looking at you on television at this very moment. What do you want most?

DURANTE: A LONG TOWEL .. YOU CAUGHT ME IN THE BATHTUB!

YOUNG: Alright .. stand by your telephone, Mr. Durante, because behind our screen is the mystery crooner. Can you identify his voice? Go ahead, mystery crooner.

CROSBY: (SING) When --

YOUNG: That's enough. Well, Mr. Durante, can you identify him?

DURANTE: COULD HE SING SOMETHING ELSE? THOSE LONG CLASSICAL NUMBERS CONFUSE ME!

YOUNG: O.K. Mystery Crooner, sing something else.

CROSBY: (SING) Where --

YOUNG: That's enough.

CROSBY: These are the kind of parts I get on the Hope Show. (a)

YOUNG: Now get set Mr. Durante I have a goody goody clue coming up for you. Go ahead, Mystery Crooner, .. see if he can guess you by your theme song.

CROSBY: (SINGS) When the blue of the night meets the gold of the day .. boo boo boo boo boo.

YOUNG: Well, who is it?

DURANTE: I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE AIN'T GOT MUCH FUTURE!

YOUNG: Oh, ^{dear} they'll never guess such an obscure singer.. I knew we should have gotten his brother, Bob. But now for the final clue. Crooner, recite the mystery jingle.

CROSBY: Oh, must I?

YOUNG: Go ahead, *please!*

CROSBY: Here goes. (RECITES)

Bing Bong Bing

I wear shabby clothes when I sing

My golf and my acting the people all herald

But I'm still a stooge for Barry Fitzgerald.

DURANTE: WORDS ... JUST WORDS .. I'M LOOKING FOR CLUES!

YOUNG: (DESPERATE) Mr. Durante, I can only give you one more hint. And if you don't get it this time we will very cross ^{be} ~~be~~. This man has four sons .. it's not tough ..

DURANTE: I 'VE GOT IT!

YOUNG: Who?

DURANTE: SUNNY TUFTS!

EVERYONE: Oh no.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(a)

CROSBY: And now CDY presents its special feature .. an original opera for television, entitled ...

SOUND: FANFARE

CROSBY: Figero and La Cienaga.

VERN: The scene is a dark prison dungeon beneath the streets of Naples, where our two hero's have been imprisoned thru the trickery of that cruel Italian nobleman, Count Endolabonza Durante. One of the prisoners speaks ...

YOUNG: I can't stand it anymore, Don Bingo. I'm going mad rotting away in this dark dungeon ... rotting away .. just rotting away in this dank horrible dungeon. How long have we been here?

CROSBY: Twenty minutes.

YOUNG: Well, I spoil very quickly. ... But Don Bingo, we must escape from this dark dungeon and seek revenge on the wicked duke.

CROSBY: I shall feel along the walls for a channel of escape. What's this? We're saved, Don Alan .. I've found a small winding passage.

YOUNG: I can't hear you.

CROSBY: I said I found a small winding passage.

YOUNG: Take your finger out of my ear. Wait a minute, Don Bingo, you have found a passage. Look, there's daylight at the other end ... we're free.

CROSBY: Ureka. Now we can gain revenge on the wicked duke.

MUSIC: SIMPLE CHORDS UP SCALE

~~BOTH~~ YOUNG: (SING) He put us in jail for twenty years
 CROSBY: We'll run him through with swords and spears
 YOUNG: We'll stretch him on the torture rack
 CROSBY: We'll twist his arms and break his back.
 (TALK) Oh, ~~with his hands at the joints~~ *do we hate this fellow!*
 VERNE: And so our heroes with revenge in their hearts go to the
 palace of the wicked duke of Venice. The duke enters,
 surveys the two with his lornette and coldly and
 haughtily says in his native Italian --
 DURANTE: VENETIAN BLINDS, ANYONE?
 (SINGS) FIGARO, FIGARO, FIGARO, FIGARO, FIGARO, FIGARO.
 (SPEAKS) HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT -- SIX FIGS IN A ROW
 AND NOT A NEWTON IN THE ~~BUNCH~~ *joint*.
 CROSBY: Ah wicked Duke Endalabonza, you sent me to prison so you
 could marry my beautiful Dolores.
 YOUNG: Ah, Don Bingo, look. Coming down the stairs .. The
 beautiful Dolores herself.
 CROSBY: (SINGS) My arms await you, my Dolores.
 YOUNG: (SINGS) Show us how much you ^{really} adore us.
 DURANTE: (SINGS) WON'T YOU JOIN US IN THE CHORUS.
 CANDY: (HIGH -- SINGS) EL BOCHE ROUTINE. (a)
 DURANTE: NOW THAT I'VE HEARD DOLORES SING, THERE'S ONLY ONE
 THING FOR ME TO DO. (QUARTET MUSIC FROM RIGOLETTO)
 (SINGS) IT'S BACK TO JAIL WITH YOU I GO.

CANDY: (SING MUSICAL RUN)

TRIO: We'll be in for twenty years or so.

CANDY: (SING MUSICAL RUN)

DURANTE: AND SINCE WE'RE GOING TO THE BASTILLE

CROSBY: We ask you Dolores, just how do you feel.

CANDY: (HIGH) I'm feeling mighty (LOW) low.

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

CROSBY: Well ~~DOES~~^{men} what do you think? Sound like I ~~WILL~~^{might} be able to make the grade in television?

YOUNG: Well, Bing there's just one little thing that may hold you back.

DURANTE: ^{yeah BING} IT'S YOUR VOICE.

CROSBY: Well ~~IT~~ may not be good now, but I'm learning.

DURANTE: WELL, I THINK I CAN HELP YOU A LOT, BING.

YOUNG: Yeah, let Jimmy teach you the real Durante technique.

MUSIC: (SING SOFT)

(APPLAUSE)

"SING SOFT"

DURANTE: SING SOFT--SING SWEET-SING GENTLE!

CROSBY: CAN'T I SING LOUD AND YET SENTIMENTAL?

DURANTE: (NO, BING)

SING SOFT--IN THE END YOU'LL REJOICE!

CROSBY: (OBLIGATTO) WHAT A CRIME TO SOFTEN THIS VOICE!

WILL I THRILL THE LADIES WHEREVER I GO?

DURANTE: (SURE) I PROMISE TO MAKE YOU THE NEXT VAUGHAN MONROE.

CROSBY: (TALK) *Sheer heaven.*

DURANTE: JUST SING SOFT!

CROSBY: SOFT.

DURANTE: SWEET!

CROSBY: SWEET!

DURANTE: GENTLE.

CROSBY: (LOUD) SO GENTLE!

DURANTE: IT'S HOPELESS ^{*This guy'll*} ~~NEVER~~ NEVER IMPROVE!

CROSBY: I TRY HARD, PROFESSOR -- TO BE ON MY TOES!

DURANTE: WATCH ME--SEE MY VOLUME IS SOFT--NEVER GROWS!

CROSBY: ^{*Oh but games - you have the best of me - you've taken advantage.*}
^ (SING - TALK) T'AIN'T FAIR, JIMMY, YOU WEAR A MUTE ON

YOUR NOSE!

"SING SOFT" (CONT'D)

DURANTE: (SPOKEN) WAIT A MINUTE, ^{wait a minute} WHEN I WANT TO SING SOFT--I
 START THE NOTE IN MY DIAPHRAM--BRING IT ALL THE WAY UP
 THRU MY ^{upper} ESOPHAGUS, ^{C: give country there} AROUND THE ROOF OF MY ^{epiglottis} ~~NOSE~~ AND OUT
 THRU MY NOSE!

CROSBY: NO WONDER IT'S SOFT---AFTER THAT TRIP IT'S TOO WEAK TO
 MAKE ANY NOISE!

DURANTE: BUT ITS SOFT...

CROSBY: AND ITS SWEET.

BOTH: AND ITS GENTLE!

CROSBY: ^{(TALK) Oh I guess maestro, I'm just a dullard}
 I CAN'T SEEM TO GRASP IT, ~~WHY?~~

DURANTE: WELL, LET'S LOOK AT YOUR THEME SONG.

CROSBY: ALL RIGHT, BUT GO EASY--REMEMBER YOU'RE SPEAKING OF
 THE BUTTONS AND BOWS OF ITS DAY!

DURANTE: IT'S NOT THE SONG I'M COMPLAINING ABOUT, ^{C: NO!} IT'S THE WAY YOU
 SING IT. ^{C: what do I do?} IT HASN'T GOT THE FLAVOR A THEME SONG SHOULD
 HAVE!

CROSBY: ~~YOU~~ ^{maschio} ~~WHAT PRAY~~ ^{would} ~~IS~~ YOUR SOLUTION ~~BE~~?

DURANTE: WELL, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW YOU OUGHT TO SING IT!

CROSBY: DURANTE STYLE--SOFT SWEET AND GENTLE?

DURANTE: PRECISELY!

MUSIC: HITS

CROSBY: LET'S HEAR IT!

DURANTE: WHY WHERE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT MEET THE GOLD OF THE DAY

WHERE SKIES ARE BLUE AND STAY THAT WAY

SOMEBODY WAITS FOR ME!

(TRY IT, BING)

CROSBY: (SPEAKS) (I GOT IT) SINGS

WHY WHERE THE BLUE OF HER EYES MEET THE GOLD OF HER HAIR

NO ONE ELSE COULD EVER WEAR.

A HALO SO TENDERLY!

DURANTE: THIS BOYS READY FOR A LIVE SHOW!

CROSBY: IF ONLY I COULD BE THERE WE'D ~~WOULD~~ NEVER GO WRONG.

I'D BBBBBB BOO AND INKA DINKA DOO AND START EACH DAY WITH

A SONG!

"SING SOFT"(CONT'D)

(REVISED)

-23A-

BOTH: WHEE THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT MEETS THE GOLD OF THE DAY
WHERE THE SKIES ARE BLUE AND STAY THAT WAY.

DURANTE: (SEE, BING, WHAT I MEAN)
ITS SOFT, ITS SWEET, *C: I'm living!* ITS GENTLE.

CROSBY: ITS CHARMING AND SO DEBONAIR!

why- ITS IN THE APPROACH TO THE SONG THAT YOU SING

DURANTE: IF YOU DON'T SING IT RIGHT, WELL, IT DON'T MEAN A THING!

CROSBY: *oh, you're being grand, James, grand.*
HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

DURANTE: DON'T MENTION IT, BING!

JUST SING SOFT.

AND SWEET!

CROSBY: AND GENTLE! JUST REMEMBER THE WHOLE THING IS MENTAL

BOTH: SING SOFT --

GROUP: SING SOFT.

BOTH: SING SWEET!

GROUP: SING SWEET.

ALL: SING GENTLE.

(APPLAUSE)

FREE CAMEL ANNOUNCEMENT

1ST 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, Boise, Idaho...U. S. Army Brooke General Hospital, San Antonio, Texas....and U. S. Marine Hospital, Mobile, Alabama.

The Camel people have sent more than one hundred and eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans!

2ND ANNCR: Say, Valentine's Day is coming soon. And cartons of Camels make mighty welcome Valentine gifts! They're specially wrapped for the occasion!

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!
GOODNIGHT, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS, GOOD NIGHT MRS. CALABASH WEREVER YOU
ARE.

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(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)

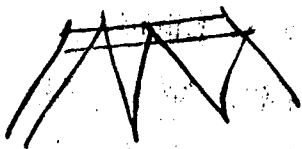
ANNCR: For pipe smoking pleasure, get Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke. Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp out for cool smoking, even burning and easy packing in your pipe. It's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. the P. A. pocket tin has a new humidor top that seals out air, seals in freshness and flavor!

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to tune in the Screen Guild Players next Thursday night when they present, "Fury At Furnace Creek", with Victor Mature, Barbara Britton and Wendell Corey.

MUSIC: IN

ANNCR: Every branch of the American Armed Forces needs volunteers! The American serviceman today learns cultural subjects as well as military specialties. He is trained in the world's best schools, works with advanced, scientific techniques. Volunteers mean high efficiency and high morale for our Armed Forces. Volunteer now!

5
305
500



2510

205
~~20~~
225

2705 / 25

2440
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2165

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