

*as broadcast*  
*Timed copy*  
*Master*

(REVISED)

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

BROADCAST: #22  
FRIDAY, MARCH 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  
AL JOLSON  
FLORENCE HALOP  
CANDY CANDIDO  
BILLY VINE

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, yours truly Verne Smith, and our special guest  
tonight, Al Jolson -- brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓ 38

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 people who  
smoked only Camels for thirty days, noted throat  
specialists reported not one single case of throat  
irritation due to smoking CAMELS! ✓ 56

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! ✓ 110

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG  
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG  
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER (HITS HIGH  
NOTE) FOLKS, I GOT THAT NOTE FROM AL JOLSON'S DEEP  
FREEZE. TOO BAD IT SPOILED WHEN IT HIT THE AIR. .AND NOW  
FOR MY SECOND NUMBER, I'LL SING...

(SINGS) COMEOUT

CANDY: (PURRS)

DURANTE: COMEOUT

CANDY: (PURRS) (a)

DURANTE: COMEOUT MY PURTY KITTEN. WE WILL SERENZDE THE MOON...

CANDY: (MEOWS AFFECTIONATELY WITH LITTLE CHUCKLE ENDING IN  
KISSES)

DURANTE: WHAT AN AFFECTIONATE CAT - I GIVE HER ONE SAUCER OF MILK  
AND NOW SHE WANTS MY FRATERNITY PIN!

YOUNG: Ah, Jim, I wish I could lead a <sup>rich</sup> full life like you.  
You're always in the thick of things.

DURANTE: I GET AROUND -

YOUNG: Why, I hear you even were at the airport on Wednesday when  
that Army bomber returned from the first non-stop flight  
around the world.

DURANTE: RIGHT, YOUNGIE, AND THAT PLANE IS EVEN BIGGER THAN THE  
CONSTERNATION...WHAT A TRIP THEY HAD. THE PILOT HAD  
BREAKFAST OVER PARIS, LUNCH OVER SHANGHAI, DINNER OVER  
HAWAII AND WHEN HE LANDED, PRESIDENT TRUMAN THREW HIS ARMS  
AROUND HIM AND PATTED HIM ON THE BACK.

JIMMY DURANTE  
3/4/49

(FINAL) -2 & 3-

YOUNG: To congratulate him on his record flight?

DURANTE: NO - AFTER ALL THAT FOOD, SOMEBODY HAD TO BURP HIM!

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy you've got the answer for everything. You're so brilliant I bet you could even help me fill out my estimated income tax return.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION. *you know*  
I MUST ADMIT THAT THOSE TAX BLANKS EVEN FOOL A  
MATHEMATICAL MIND LIKE MINE *I got over that one.* IN MY RETURN I ESTIMATED  
MY INCOME FOR THE YEAR WOULD BE SIX HUNDRED AND FORTY-  
NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS, BUT AS IT TURNED OUT, I ONLY  
MADE A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER.

YOUNG: Jimmy, how could you be so far off?

DURANTE: THAT PYRAMID CLUB I JOINED DIDN'T COME THROUGH...(IT'S  
ENOUGH TO MAKE A STRONG MAN WEEP WITH FRUSTRATION)

YOUNG: *That one you didn't make.*  
1 Well, I guess people all over the country are worried  
about making errors on their tax returns, Jim.

DURANTE: RIGHT YOUNGIE, SO, THAT'S WHY AS A DURANTE PUBLIC SERVICE,  
I HAVE A GOVERNMENT MAN FROM THE TAX DEPARTMENT HERE  
TONIGHT TO GIVE LAST-MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS. GO AHEAD, SIR,  
TO THE BEST OF YOUR ABILITY.

CANDY: (HIGH) Well.....

If you don't pay your taxes  
By March fifteenth at dawn,  
You will go up the river --

(LOW) But it won't be to spawn.

DURANTE: (I WISH WE COULD DO SOMETHING TO PUT HIS BRAIN IN A  
HIGHER BRACKET.) BUT ALAN, I MUST ADMIT THAT THIS  
TAX SITUATION HAS DRIVEN ME TO SLEEPLESS INSOMNIA.

YOUNG: Well, you do look a trifle bushed.

DURANTE: A TRIFLE BUSHED! LAST NIGHT, AFTER STRUGGLING WITH MY  
INCOME TAX RETURN I WAS FEELING FATIGUED AND READY FOR  
SLUMBER, SO I PUTS ON MY GREEN FELT EYESHADE, MY PLASTIC  
EAR PLUGS, (AND MY STOCKING CAP WHICH KEEPS MY HAIR  
IN PLACE), I'M READY FOR THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS WHEN  
SUDDENLY I HEARS A NOISE. REMOVING MY GREEN FELT  
EYESHADE, MY PLASTIC EAR PLUGS, (AND MY STOCKING CAP  
WHICH KEEPS MY HAIR IN PLACE), I INVESTIGATES AND WHAT  
IS IT? MY CAT WANTS TO GET OUT! (I'M READY FOR  
"ROCKABYE BABY" AND SHE'S READY FOR "LOVE IN BLOOM!")  
SO ONCE MORE I PUTS ON MY GREEN FELT EYESHADE, MY PLASTIC  
EAR PLUGS, (AND MY STOCKING CAP WHICH KEEPS MY HAIR IN  
PLACE), AND I'M JUST ABOUT TO START SNORING "LAVENDAR  
BLUE WITH A DILLY DILLY" WHEN WHAT HAPPENS? THE TELEPHONE  
STARTS TO RING. (THIS IS BEGINNING TO CURDLE MY OVALTINE!)

DURANTE: AGAIN I REMOVES MY GREEN FELT EYESHADE, MY PLASTIC EAR PLUGS, (AND MY STOCKING CAP WHICH NOW HAS A RUN IN IT, ALLOWING ONE CURL TO ESCAPE)...I PICKS UP THE PHONE AND SAYS, "WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BOTHERING ME. I WAS SLEEPING". HE SAYS, "I'M SORRY, I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF EASTHER WILLIAMS LIVES THERE". I SAYS, "IF ESTHER WILLIAMS LIVED HERE WOULD I BE SLEEPING?" **SO** *lying down again*  
~~SOONER I GETS UPON~~ ON MY BEAUTY MATTRESS (WHICH ON ME IS COMPLETELY WASTED) ~~WHEN~~ AGAIN I HEARS A SCRATCHING AT THE DOOR. I OPENS IT AND WHO IS IT? THE CAT! SHE CANCELLED HER DATE!

SO BACK I CRAWLS INTO BED, AND AFTER TWO HOURS OF TOSSING AROUND, HITHER AND TITHER, I FINALLY FALLS ASLEEP...AND WHAT HAPPENS? <sup>it's</sup> ~~MY BUTLER~~ MY BUTLER *knocking*

*on the door* ~~WAKES ME UP~~ TREMBLING WITH RAGE I SHOUTS, "WHAT'RE YOU WAKIN' ME UP FOR?" AND HE SAID, "YOU FORGOT TO TAKE YOUR SLEEPING PILLS"! *That's the limit.*

MUSIC: START OFF EACH DAY

DURANTE: NOW YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WHEN YOU START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.  
 (APPLAUSE) ✓

5-18

JIMMY DURANTE  
3/4/49

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5-48-

COMMERCIAL: ✓

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE

1ST ANNCR: Friends, if you want to see just how mild a cigarette can be, smoke Camels, and only Camels, for thirty days!

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, 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, 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!

QUARETTE: C - A - M - E - L - S. ✓

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SECOND SPOT

DURANTE: GEE ALAN, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU <sup>just</sup> I GOT A LITTLE BUSINESS TO TRANSACT WITH AL JOLSON. HE'S ON HIS WAY OVER FROM THE KRAFT MUSIC HALL. THERE'S HIS PERSONAL MANAGER COMING IN NOW.

YOUNG: How do you do sir. My name is Alan Young and this is my friend Jimmy Durante --- The Schnozz.

VINE: Brother, I've worked for <sup>the</sup> Kraft Cheese <sup>co.</sup> for years, but this is the first time I've seen their ten pound loaf.

DURANTE: PLEASE, A LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE SCHNOZZ.

YOUNG: Yeah, it's the only long shot in ~~the~~ the country that Walter Winchell hasn't given a tip on!

DURANTE: <sup>That's right.</sup> WELL, IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU SIR. YOU'RE VERY FORTUNATE, MANAGING A MAN LIKE MR. JOLSON WHO MAKES A MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR.

VINE: What's so fortunate <sup>about it? what's so fortunate?</sup> (SOBS) I only get half of the money he makes...but we're heading for bankruptcy. From ~~noon~~ <sup>noon</sup> to ~~noon~~ <sup>six</sup> he works on his picture, ~~From noon to~~ <sup>then six noon</sup> he makes records, ~~From six to eleven at night he works~~ <sup>then</sup> on his radio show, from eleven to ~~two~~ ~~three~~ ~~four~~ ~~five~~ ~~in the morning~~ ~~he's writing~~ his life story again. But do you know what he does from five to six in the morning?

DURANTE: WHAT?

VINE: The lazy bum sleeps. (SOBS) Money, money, money, it's terrible. Just yesterday I told Jolson he can't take it with him.

YOUNG: Well, what's so terrible.

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VINE: Now I ~~have to go on ahead~~ <sup>have to go on ahead</sup> and have it waiting there for him....(SOBS) Oh sometimes I just don't know what to do-oo-oo!

DURANTE: SOMEBODY GET A TEA BAG. THIS GUY IS COMING TO A BOIL!

YOUNG: Well, tell me my good man. Are financial worries the only ones you have with Mr. Jolson?

VINE: Oh no, ~~oh no~~ <sup>oh no</sup> Jolson's such a great artist, <sup>but</sup> he has to be put in the mood for every song he sings. When he sings "Mammy" I have to eat ~~some~~ southern cooking. When he sings "Sonny Boy" I have to take pabulum, and when he sings "California Here I Come" I ~~get~~ <sup>get</sup> to drink orange juice, but now I <sup>just</sup> don't know what to do.

YOUNG: Why?

VINE: He's learning, "A Little Birdy Told Me" and I'm not gonna eat worms for nobody...(EXIT AD LIB CRYING (a))

DURANTE: I HOPE THE COAST GUARD GETS HIM BEFORE HE FLOATS PAST <sup>Rismo</sup> ~~Beach~~ <sup>you did a good job. Mr. Kine.</sup> ~~Beach~~... BUT YOUNGIE I WISH JOLSON WOULD GET HERE SOON.

YOUNG: Well you know Jolson. He's probably been sun bathing at Palm Springs.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE! SUN BATHING AT PALM SPRINGS? I JUST READ IN THE PAPERS IT WAS CLOUDY AND RAINY THERE.

YOUNG: That doesn't matter Jim. The sun has to shine for Jolson. He bought it!...(SUSPICIOUS) But Jimmy, you seem to be a little over anxious to get Jolson here tonight.

DURANTE: ALAN I GOT AN EXTERIOR MOTIVE! OUR MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY IS FLOUNDERING IN THE RED INK AND WITH A LITTLE SMOOTH TALK MAYBE WE CAN GET JOLSON TO INVEST SOME FINANCIAL CAPITAL IN IT.

YOUNG: Jimmy, Jolson may sell cheese but he's not gonna fall into a trap like that! But I'll have to admit Jolson would be a great asset to the firm. He's got so much vitality.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT.

YOUNG: It's amazing how a guy who's been around that long has so much vitality.

JOLSON: Well, the longer the champagne is in the bottle the more it fizzes when it comes out!

DURANTE: AL JOLSON!  
(APPLAUSE)

YOUNG: Ah, this is wonderful. Al Jolson, in the flesh!

JOLSON: That's right, in the flesh, and honestly folks, did you ever see anything prettier.

DURANTE: GREETINGS MR. J, IT'S GREAT SEEING YOU AGAIN.

YOUNG: Gee, I bet you two have a lot of memories!

JOLSON: Yeah, Jim and I had a lot of laughs even though things were tough at times. I remember back when you and I couldn't even afford haircuts, Jimmy.

DURANTE: YEAH, AND NOW THAT WE CAN AFFORD 'EM WE DON'T NEED 'EM!

JOLSON: Yeah, I gotta admit <sup>James</sup> I am gittin' a little scanty upstairs there.

YOUNG: You seem to be a little self conscious about it Al. Is that why you grew that mustache you're sporting?

JOLSON: Well, you see that hair use to be on the top of my head--*feh.*  
I just rotated the crop.

DURANTE: WELL I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH OF YOU SINCE YOU BECAME A PROUD PAPA AL. HOW'S YOUR LITTLE BABY ASA?

JOLSON: Little Asa. Why Jimmy you is talkin' about the love of my life. What wonderful days I have with that little ~~scout~~  
*rascal* I make his formula, feed him, bath him, puch his carriage and when nine o'clock comes --

YOUNG: What happens then?

JOLSON: The baby takes me upstairs and puts me to bed.

DURANTE: AH, AL YOU'RE REALLY A FAMILY MAN NOW, BUT SOMETIMES I WISH WE WERE BACK PLAYING THOSE SPOTS WE WORKED IN YEARS AGO.

JOLSON: Yeah, what times! Remember that girl in the Wintergarden show with the spangled dancing tights?

DURANTE: YEAH, AND THAT GIRL IN THE WATER SHOW WITH THE BARE MIDRIFF BATHING SUIT?

JOLSON: Yeah, and that girl in the Follies with a low cut black satin evening gown?

YOUNG: (PAUSE) I once knew a girl scout with a loose middy...■

~~was a honorary member of the troupe because I had the only star shaped cookie cutter. It was---~~

DURANTE: AH THE BOY WITH THE GREEN HAIR!

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, why don't you get down to business and tell Al about this wonderful financial bonanza we have for him.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT AL. HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET IN ON A REAL FINANCIAL BANANA--THE DURANTE-YOUNG MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. ~~BUSINESS~~.

JOLSON: Well, I don't know if---

YOUNG: But don't you see Al, since taxes are going so high you'll be able to mark it off as a deduction.

JOLSON: Well I don't worry too much about that. You know, I don't quite understand why Truman is asking the people to pay eight billion dollars in taxes.

YOUNG: What do you mean?

JOLSON: (HURT) Why didn't he just ~~see~~<sup>see</sup> me? (a)

DURANTE: BUT GETTIN' BACK FROM THE SUBJECT TO THE PREDIKET *(That word just*

*come out - I threw it in* YOU KNOW IF WE FOUND A GOOD NUMBER TO PUBLISH IT MIGHT OPEN THE DOORS FOR US TO GET INTO TELEVISION, *al*.

JOLSON: Say, maybe you're right Jimmy. It'll sort of get my face before the public. You see, on records nobody gets to see me, on radio nobody gets to see me, and in the picture of my life, nobody gets to see me.

DURANTE: BUT AL IMAGINE US TOGETHER ON ~~TELEVISION~~. MY NOSE AND YOUR FACE!

JOLSON: Still nobody gets to see me!

YOUNG: Well Al, you could always get down on one knee and peek under.

DURANTE: SNEAK! WELL LOOK AL, YOUNGIE AND I WILL GO DOWN TO MY  
MUSIC PUBLISHING OFFICE AND WAIT THERE TO SHOW YOU WHAT  
AN INVESTMENT WE GOT.

YOUNG: Yeah and in the meantime, why don't you get in a musical  
mood and sing something for us?

JOLSON: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) You mean you want a song. Why I'd be  
happy to sing  Why I love to sing. I'll sing all  
night long if you want. Just stand aside and lemme sing, *lemme*  
*sing.*

DURANTE: DON'T YOU HATE A GUY YOU HAVE TO COAX. SING IT, AL!

MUSIC: (JOLSON SONG NUMBER) ✓

(APPLAUSE)

1340

I'M JUST CRYING FOR YOU

|                                       |
|---------------------------------------|
| I NEVER KNEW WHAT LOVE COULD DO       |
| I NEVER KNEW I COULD FEEL BLUE        |
| I NEVER KNEW 'TILL I MET YOU          |
| BUT NOW I'M LEARNING                  |
| <del>AND HOW I'M YEARNING</del>       |
| I GAVE YOU ALL THE LOVE I HAD         |
| I THOUGHT THAT YOU COULD MAKE ME GLAD |
| AND NOW YOU AKS ME WHY I'M SAD        |
| I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CRY FOR YOU       |

CHORUS

I'M CRYING CAUSE I KNOW YOU'LL BREAK MY HEART  
 I'M CRYING 'CAUSE WE'RE DRIFTING FAR APART  
 I'M CRYING FOR A LITTLE LOVE THAT'S TRUE  
 LIKE I GAVE YOU

I WANT IT, I WANT IT, YOU USED TO WANT IT TOO  
 \* I'M CRYING 'CAUSE YOU'RE ACTING MIGHTY STRANGE  
 I'M CRYING JUST TO THINK HOW SOON YOU'VE CHANGED

I OUGHT TO HATE YOU, BUT I LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU TRUE  
 THAT'S WHY I'M CRYING JUST FOR YOU.... *just you* \* (Repeat)  
*That's why I'm crying just for you.*

(APPLAUSE) ✓

15-30

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
3/4/49

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15-30  
-

COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE

1ST ANNCR: Friends, a great baseball rookie was here in Hollywood this winter, making a movie. A very handsome fellow -- six foot three --

DURANTE: IN ME STOCKING FEET!

1ST ANNCR: No, Jimmy, not you! I mean Gene Bearden, who won two World Series games last fall!

DURANTE: GOOD LAD, THAT GENE!

1ST ANNCR: Well, Jimmy, I just want to say that Gene Bearden made his own Camel thirty-day mildness test -- smoked only Camels for thirty days and learned just how mild a cigarette can be! Gene said, "Camels are the mildest cigarette I ever smoked."

2ND ANNCR: Yes, Friends, Camels are mild! In a recent test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days and each week their throats were examined by noted throat specialists. These doctors reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! / 77

(CONTINUED)

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JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
3/4/49

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COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

1ST ANNCR: Try Camels in your "T-Zone." See how your Taste enjoys the rich, full flavor of Camel's choice, expertly blended tobaccos. See how your Throat welcomes Camel's cool mildness. 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) ✓

16-5-6



THIRD SPOT

FINAL -16-

16 56

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, JOLSON WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW. UNLESS WE SELL HIM AN INTEREST IN OUR MUSIC BUSINESS, WE'RE SUNK!

YOUNG: Well I don't know if we can interest Jolson in any kind of business right now. You see, he's getting ready to collect his social security.

DURANTE: YOU MEAN JOLSON IS JUST COLLECTING HIS SOCIAL SECURITY?

YOUNG: Not exactly...this is his second time around...Wait a minute, here comes Jolson now. You go into the other studio and start being a genius.

DURANTE: OKAY YOUNGIE. YOU STAY HERE AND MAKE A BIG IMPRESSION.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

JOLSON: Hello, Alan.

YOUNG: Welcome, Mr. Jolson. My, you're looking fine. Come right in..light up a Camel...sit down on the best chair..no, this one is softer...sit on me if you like...make yourself comfortable...everything we have is yours.

JOLSON: I haven't heard anything like this since they tried to coax me over to CBS. But getting down to brass tacks, how's business been getting along here?

YOUNG: Oh excellent. The orders are just pouring in. In fact, I think, the phone is just about to ring right now.

SOUND: PHONE RING

YOUNG: Hello. What's that? For brotherhood week you want two copies of our new hit song, "My Darling, My Darling."  
O.K., two copies...one to Harry and one to Drew. (LAUGHS)  
Ah, business has never been better.

JOLSON: Well, before I invest any money in this publishing business, I'd like to see if your figures are well balanced.

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YOUNG: Well, I'll call in our secretary. Oh, Miss....

HALOP: Relax, it's Hotbreath Hallihan.

JOLSON: My oh my, this figure is really well balanced.

HALOP: Say, you're kinda cute...tall, tan and ready to topple over. I go for your type.

JOLSON: This is the kind of thing that could make me forget "Mammy" and say "Uncle." But let's get down to business, Miss Hot Breath. I'd like to hear some records of this company's hit songs.

HALOP: Sorry, <sup>muscles</sup> I can't play 'em. You see, I've been having a lot of trouble with the phonograph. You know that mechanical arm on the record changer?

JOLSON: Yes?

HALOP: Everytime I walk by, the arm reaches out, hugs me and says, "You're the best number I've had all day." (a)

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HALOP: Don't laugh, little beaver. I can make you spin twice as fast as a record, just by a kiss.

YOUNG: Oh that's ridiculous. Your kiss couldn't make me spin twice as fast as a record.

HALOP: Oh no. Come here and I'll show you.

SOUND: KISS EFFECT

HALOP: Well?

YOUNG: (JABBERS LIKE FAST SPINNING RECORD)

JOLSON: Try that on me, honey ... I'm the long playing type. (a)

YOUNG: Well, Mr. Jolson, ~~if you're going to be buying our business, let me show you how we operate.~~ I'll take you to the composing room where our genius, Mr. Durante, is working on a new ~~libretto~~ *song*

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

JOLSON: Is this the room?

YOUNG: Shhh...he's composing now.

DURANTE: (SINGS) IT WAS A LOVELY NIGHT IN JUNE, AND I WAS--AND I WAS (TALKS) THIS IS DRIVING ME CRAZY. WHAT RHYMES WITH JUNE?

JOLSON: Moon? Tune? Croon? Spoon? Noon? Lagoon?

DURANTE: WORDS, WORDS....I'M LOOKING FOR A RHYME...I'M WEARY--WEARY--I'VE BEEN DECOMPOSING ALL MORNING. OH IT'S YOU MR. JOLSON.

JOLSON: Now look Durante, the only reason I want to invest some dough in this music publishing company is that I need some songs for my new picture, "Jolson Sings Again." That's the movie that describes the second half of my life.

YOUNG: Gee....only four more halves to go.

JOLSON: Well, look boys Joley's in a hurry. Lemme hear some of these hit songs you got.

DURANTE: WELL, HERE'S OUR LATEST HIT. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BALLAD ENTITLED....<sup>\*</sup>"I HAD TO HAVE ALL MY CLOTHES ALTERED SINCE

I GOT ~~ME~~ UNDER <sup>YOUR</sup> SKIN. *Just a minute, just a minute. That's not the line. you know memorizing these things go crazy. "I had to have all my clothes altered since I got you under* (SARCASTIC) Sounds like a very touching ballad. What *my skin. (a)* I know whatever I was suppose to say here, you crabbled it. Well anyway..... else you got?

JOLSON:  
YOUNG: Here's one that would make a wonderful theme song. "I Fell Through the Mattress so I Could Meet You in the Spring."

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JOLSON: Well, that's nice but don't you have something like,  
"When it's strawberry time in Normandy, I'll Come Home  
and Get Rash With You."

DURANTE: WHAT A SONG. THIS GUY'S ANOTHER HOGY CARBUNKLE.

JOLSON: *come* ~~come~~<sup>on</sup>, boys, let's get serious. I need something beautiful  
for my next picture. Sentimental, with lyrics that have  
a meaning like....

(SINGS) Tho April Showers May Come your way

They bring the flowers that bloom in May

So when it's raining, have no regrets ---

YOUNG: *you see that's the kind of thing I need - you know*  
Al, we've got just what you need. I can see the scene  
in your picture now. You're leaving your girl, and  
there's so much you have to say. You have to compress  
all the emotions of a life time into one tender  
meaningful phrase. So you lean close to her and softly  
sing...

DURANTE: CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, YA, YA, (a)  
YA.....

JOLSON: No, no...Jimmy no stop...no.

DURANTE: CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, CHIRABEE, YA, YA, (a)  
YA, CHIRABEE...

(FINAL) -20 thru 29 and 30-

JOLSON: Jimmy, Jimmy...please...That's no good. I could never remember the words!...Now look <sup>tell</sup> if you haven't got another April Showers, maybe you got something with a little note of tragedy in it, something that will pull at the heart strings like this....(SINGS)

When there are gray skies

I don't mind the gray skies

~~Cause~~ I ~~am~~ still have you Sonny Boy. *you see what I mean... Alan... you got anything like that?*

YOUNG: OH, if that's what you want, we got just the thing. Go ahead, Jimmy.

DURANTE: (SINGS INKA DINK A DINK A DINK A DO) (a)

YOUNG: Doesn't that tug at your heart strings, Al?

JOLSON: It's tugging all right, but please, can't you make it let go!..Inka Dink a Do, Chirabee..Boys, this whole thing is ridiculous. I'm not <sup>going to</sup> investing a cent in your firm. So long!

DURANTE: A CATASSRASCOPE

YOUNG: Jimmy, we're broke. What are we gonna do?

DURANTE: THIS IS THE FINAL HUMILIATION! MR. JOLSON, COULD YOU USE A PIANO PLAYER?

JOLSON: Jimmy, I don't need you. I got Oscar Levant.

DURANTE: *everybody wants to get into the act.*  
COULDN'T YOU TAKE ME INSTEAD?

JOLSON: No. Why should I trade an Oscar for a mickey? I gotta have a great accompanist. I'll tell you what I mean. *24<sup>35</sup>*

MUSIC:

REAL PIANO PLAYERS

JOLSON: MR. REMBRANDT NEEDED A PIECE OF CANVAS -- BEFORE HE COULD  
PAINT A THING  
BENVENUTO CELLINO NEEDED A CHISEL -- BEFORE HE COULD  
START SCULPTURING  
AND FOLKS, JOLIE NEEDS A GREAT PIANO PLAYER BEFORE HE  
CAN START TO SING!

DURANTE: AL, STOP WORRYIN', I'M HERE! GO AHEAD, LET YOUR VOICE  
START TO RING!

JOLSON: (SPOKEN) JAMES, DO YOU PLAY ACCOMPANIMENT?

DURANTE: ACCOMPANIEMENT, WELL, -- I NEVER HEARD THAT SONG -- HOW  
DOES IT GO?

JOLSON: NO, I MEAN, CAN YOU PLAY CLASSIC STUFF LIKE LEVANT OR  
JOSE ITURBI?

DURANTE: I'M EVEN BETTER! CAN HOSAY ITURBI PLAY THIS (CHORD)  
OR THIS (CHORD) OR THIS (CHORD)  
OR THIS (CHORD) OR THIS (CHORD)  
OR THIS (CHORD) OR THIS (CHORD)  
AH HOSAY MAKE WAY FOR NOSAY.

JOLSON: WHY JIMMY, YOU'RE SENSATIONAL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR  
LET'S GO!

'CAUSE IT'S A THRILL WHEN A REAL PIANO PLAYER SITS DOWN  
AT THE KEYS

IT MAKES ME WEAK IN THE KNEES  
TO HEAR HIM --

DURANTE: (PLAYS RUN)

JOLSON: WHAT A KICK -- WHEN A REAL PIANO PLAYER STARTS TO  
TINKLE AWAY  
IT MAKES YOUR VOICE LIGHT AND GAY.  
WHEN HE GOES --

DURANTE: (PLAYS RUN)

JOLSON: I'M COMPLETELY GONE -- I'M BESIDE MYSELF

DURANTE: WELL, I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR BLISS ...  
DON'T GET EXCITED, AL -- COMPOSE YOURSELF!

JOLSON: BUT LEVANT WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!

DURANTE: LISTEN CLOSE.

JOLSON: OH, HEAR THOSE HARMONIES.

DURANTE: YOU KNOW, THIS IS VERY TIRING -- I PLAY WITH ALL MY MIGHT

JOLSON: HERE'S A DOLLAR, KID, DON'T STOP -- KEEP PLAYING ALL NIGHT!

BOTH: 'CAUSE IT'S A THRILL WHEN A REAL PIANO PLAYER  
SITS DOWN AT THE KEYS.

DURANTE: (PLAYS SOLO <sup>Jolson: Two beers up stairs Bring 'em right up stairs....</sup> ENDING IN VERY LONG RUN) .. AND YOU'LL  
NOTICE, MISTER JOLSON, I DON'T NEED LARRY PARKS TO PLAY  
THE BLACK KEYS. (a)

JOLSON: I'VE BEEN STABBED ... (SINGS)  
KEEP GOING, BOY -- LET'S HEAR THAT BEAT.  
MAKE THAT OLD PIANO SMOLDER WITH HEAT!

DURANTE: HE CAN'T RESIST IT -- JUST LOOK AT HIM SHAKE!  
TAKE THE BREAK!

JOLSON: (WHISTLES BREAK)

DURANTE: PADEREWSKI, ITURBI--WERE GUYS I ADMIRED!

JOLSON: FORGET THEM ALL--NAME YOUR PRICE--JAMES YOU'RE HIRED!

BOTH: WHAT A THRILL WHEN A REAL PIANO PLAYER  
SITS DOWN AT THE KEYS! ✓  
(APPLAUSE) ✓

JIMMY DURANTE  
3/4/49

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Free-CAMEL Announcement:

ANNCR:

*step ↓*  
~~Each week, Camels send free smokes to~~ servicemen's  
hospitals from coast-to-coast. This week, the Camels  
go to: Veterans' Hospital, Wadsworth, Kansas...  
U. S. Marine Hospital, Neponsit Beach, New York...and  
Veterans' Hospital, Portland, Oregon.

The camel people have sent more than one hundred and  
eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen,  
servicewomen and veterans. ✓

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MUSIC: WHO WILL BE