

*timed as broadcast*

Produced by -  
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.  
For - CAMEL CIGARETTES,  
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.  
WINSTON-SALEM, NO. CAROLINA

BROADCAST: #25  
Friday, March 25th, 1949

(REVISED)

*Master*

JIMMY DURANTE  
WITH  
ALAN YOUNG

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 PM PST

SUPERVISOR  
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN  
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE  
ALAN YOUNG  
FLORENCE HALOP  
CANDY CANDIDO  
SARA BERNER  
ELVIA ALLMAN  
DINK TROUT

WRITERS

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

VERNE SMITH  
GEORGE BARKLEY  
ED CHANDLER

51458 0687

OPENING COMMERCIAL

ORCH. &  
QUARTETTE: C A M E L S

SMITH: From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present The Jimmy Durante Show!

MUSIC: 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: FADE UNDER....CAMELS THEME

QUARTET: ✓ How mild,  
How mild,  
How mild can a cigarette be?  
Make the Camel thirty-day test and you'll see...

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1ST ANNCR: In a recent coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! ✓

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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

FIRST SPOT

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG

SOUND: (DOOR KNOCK)

DURANTE: EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

SOUND: (DOOR KNOCK)

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

SOUND: (DOOR KNOCK AND DOOR OPENS)

GIRL: Oh Jimmy, come on in. I've been waiting for you, Jimmy.  
Please come in.

DURANTE: AH, HUMPHREY BOGART MAY KNOCK ON ANY DOOR, BUT DURANTE'S  
THE ONLY ONE THAT GETS INSIDE!.....(SINGS)  
NOW ISN'T IT BETTER TO GO THROUGH LIFE WITH A SMILE AND  
A SONG

THAN WALKING ROUND WITH A FACE ELEVEN MILES LONG  
NOW YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T GO WRONG ----

(AH, CROSBY'S VOICE MAY BE RECORDED ON TAPE BUT MINE IS  
ON A BANDAID)

YOUNG: Ah Jimmy, no wonder you're in such a gay, lighthearted  
mood. Spring is officially here.

DURANTE: RIGHT, YOUNGIE, AND BELIEVE ME, IT'S INFECTUOUS. JUST  
THIS MORNING ON, A BUS, I SAW A SIGHT I HAVEN'T SEEN IN A  
LONG TIME.

YOUNG: What was it?

DURANTE: I SAW A BUS DRIVER SMILING.....AND NO WONDER. (IT WAS  
ONLY TEN O'CLOCK AND ALREADY HE CAUGHT THREE NOSES IN THE  
DOOR)

YOUNG: Say, what were you doing on a bus, Schnozz?

DURANTE: I WASN'T ON THE BUS. I WAS ONE OF THE NOSES RUNNING ALONG  
OUTSIDE. (a)

YOUNG: Well Jim, maybe you can recognize spring by a bus drivers smile, but I knew it was officially here when I read in the papers that the swallows had come back to Capistrano.

DURANTE: YES, YOUNGIE, AND I WAS DOWN THERE TO SEE THIS YEARLY FEE-NOM-A-NUM. <sup>ah you can pronounce them if they break 'em up.</sup> THEY CAME BY THE THOUSANDS AND ONE LITTLE SWALLOW FROM SAN FRANCISCO CAME UP AND HANDED THE CAFETAKER A BILL FOR A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY DOLLARS. THEN LATER ON I----

YOUNG: Wait, Jim, whoa...just a minute. How could a little swallow run up a bill for a hundred and eighty dollars, just for coming to Capistrano?

DURANTE: IT WAS RAINING SO HE TOOK A CAB!.....ANYMORE SILLY QUESTIONS, MR. YOUNG?

YOUNG: I bow in defeat....But I suppose that closes the Capistrano incident.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPPREHENSION. <sup>Y: Again.</sup> AS A MATTER OF FACT I'VE BROUGHT TO OUR MICROPHONE THE LAST LITTLE SWALLOW TO MAKE IT TO CAPISTRANO. TELL ME LITTLE SWALLOW, WHY DO YOUR FEATHERS LOOK SO BEDRAGGLED?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well I'll tell you ---  
I'm a little swallow, refined and tame  
And I went flying to and fro  
But I got mixed up in a badminton game

(LOW) And I was batted mighty low. (a)

DURANTE: A THING LIKE THAT COULD CAUSE HIM TO LAY SCRAMBLED EGGS!

YOUNG: Gosh, Jim, nothing is too big or too small for you. You worry about the little birds and yet I read in the papers that you attended the signing of the North ~~Atlantic~~ <sup>Atlantic</sup> Pact as America's unofficial representative.

DURANTE: MORE UNOFFICIAL THAN YOU THINK!.. ~~But~~ THAT PLACE ~~was so~~  
CROWDED! ~~I~~ I HAD TO SHARE MY ROOM WITH THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR. AS WE WALKED IN TO REGISTER, HE WAS WEARING A PLUMED HAT, POINTED SHOES WITH BUCKLES AND PURPLE BLOOMERS.

YOUNG: Jim, what happened?

DURANTE: THE MANAGER LEANED OVER TO ME AND WHISPERED, "YOUR WIFE IS LOVELY, BUT IF SHE'S GONNA HANG AROUND THE LOBBY, SHE'LL HAVE TO WEAR A SKIRT OVER THOSE BLOOMERS! (a) *kinda embarrassing*

YOUNG: *yes, I'm sure you were.*  
Say, Jim, what kind of room mate did the Turkish Ambassador turn out to be?

DURANTE: A NICE FAMILY MAN. HE GAVE ME A PICTURE TAKEN IN HIS LIVING ROOM SHOWING HIS THIRTY-FIVE BEAUTIFUL WIVES AND HIS POOL TABLE.

YOUNG: What's the idea of the pool table?

DURANTE: A GUY'S GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS EVENINGS! (a)

YOUNG: Well I can see that a guy can't sit around playing thirty five handed gin. But James, at the pact meeting itself, I'll bet you were lost among all the other dignataries.

DURANTE: ALAN, I WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT INDIGNATARY THERE. BUT AFTER THE PACT WAS SIGNED, A CRISIS DEVELOPED AND IN SEVEN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES, THE CRY WENT UP, "WE WANT DURANTE. WE WANT DURANTE". THE PACT COULDN 'T BE DECLARED OFFICIAL UNTIL I ARRIVED.

YOUNG: How come, Jim?

DURANTE: I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD A QUARTER FOR THE NOTARY PUBLIC! (I EVEN HAD TO LEND THE INDIAN DELEGATE A DIME TO RINSE OUT HIS SHEET AT THE LAUNDRYMAT.)

YOUNG: Well I hate to be an old foof Jimmy but it doesn't look as though your role at the conference was very important.

DURANTE: OH CONTRAIR, OH CONTRAIR. (THAT'S FRENCH FOR "WATCH YOUR HAT AND COAT") WHEN I ARRIVED THEY HAD IT ALL SETTLED THAT IN CASE OF A MISUNDERSTANDING, NORWAY WILL HELP SWEDEN, SWEDEN WILL HELP DENMARK, DENMARK WILL HELP FRANCE AND FRANCE WILL HELP ENGLAND. BUT I INSISTED ON REOPENING NEGOTIATIONS AND FOLKS THANKS TO ME I'M NOW HAPPY TO MAKE THE FOLLOWING ANNOUNCEMENT.

YOUNG: Yes?

DURANTE: IN CASE OF TROUBLE, PISMO BEACH MUST PROTECT SAN BERDOO. (a)

YOUNG: (A LA DURANTE) Everybody wants to get into the pact!

DURANTE: JUST A MINUTE MR. YOUNG! REMEMBER, HE WHO STEALS FROM DURANTE, STEALS TRASH!

YOUNG: Well anyway, Jim, I bet that after that gruelling trip, you're glad to be back here in California.

DURANTE: YES, YOUNGIE, ESPECIALLY AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR, <sup>spring</sup> ~~you know~~

*something I* SPEND A LOT OF TIME IN MY GARDEN - ~~████████████████████~~

~~████████████████████~~ LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

MUSIC: "VULTURE FOR HORTICULTURE" ✓

6 30

VERSE

DURANTE: FOR MANY YEARS I ONLY THOUGHT OF MONEY  
FOR MANY YEARS I ONLY THOUGHT OF WEALTH  
TILL ONE DAY I SAW A BEE SIPPIN' HONEY  
AND THAT BEE WAS A PICTURE OF HEALTH  
IF THE FLOWERS COULD DO SO MUCH FOR A BEE  
I WONDERED WHAT COULD THOSE FLOWERS DO FOR ME.  
(TALKS) SO I DECIDED TO GET THE SECRET STRAIGHT FROM  
THE BEES  
I WENT TO THE NEAREST BEE HIVE (CHORD) (PRETENDIN' TO  
BE A BUSY LITTLE BEE)  
STUCK MY NOSE INSIDE THE HIVE (CHORD)  
AND WHAT HAPPENED! (CHORD)  
ONE OF THE BEES LOOKED UP AND YELLED,  
"TAKE TO THE HILLS, BOYS, IT'S AN ANT EATER".  
COVERED WITH SHAGRIN I DECIDED TO LEARN NATURE'S SECRET.  
SO I BUYS AN ACRE OF GOOD GREEN SOIL.  
NOW <sup>committen'</sup> ~~committen'~~ WITH NATURE AND MOTHER EARTH I'M LIVIN'  
A CLEAN LIFE -- SURROUNDED BY DIRT.

CHORUS

CAUSE I'M A VULTURE FOR HORTICULTURE  
I SPEND HOURS MAKING PRETTY FLOWERS GROW  
I GO TRIPPIN' AMIDST THE TULIPS  
SPREADIN' POLLEN WITH MY LITTLE RAKE AND HOE  
~~\_\_\_\_\_~~  
IN THE MORNING I BLUSH WITH THE ROSES  
IN THE EVENING I CLING WITH THE VINE  
CAUSE I'M A VULTURE FOR HORTICULTURE  
AND EVERY BUD IS A BUDDY OF MINE.



PATHEE

DURANTE: YOU KNOW, FOLKS, I LOVE TO STROLL THROUGH MY GARDEN AT  
EVENTIDE WHEN THE FLOWERS ARE HAPPIEST. WHAT A SIGHT!  
THE BLACKEYED SUSIES ARE PUTTIN' ON THEIR MASCARA, THE  
BOYS-EN-BERRIES ARE FLIRTING WITH THE <sup>little</sup> GIRLS-EN-BERRIES  
AND THE POINT-SETTAS ARE SETTIN' ON THEIR LITTLE POINTS.  
YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS LOVED NATURE EVER SINCE I WAS A  
LITTLE BOY. I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN MY FATHER TOOK ME ON  
HIS KNEE AND TOLD ME ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES.  
IN FACT HE TOLD IT SO WELL THAT NOW I CAN'T GET USED TO  
GIRLS! AH, I LOVE TO BE CLOSE TO THE EARTH.....  
FIRST YOU'RE ALONE WITH A LITTLE SEED (CHORD)  
YOU PLANT THE SEED AND SOON YOU'RE ALONE WITH A LITTLE  
BUD (CHORD)  
THE BUD BLOSSOMS AND SOON YOU'RE ALONE WITH A LITTLE  
ONION (CHORD)  
YOU EAT THE ONION.....AND BOY! ARE YOU ALONE!  
BUT NOTHIN' DISCOURAGES DURANTE.

DURANTE: SECOND CHORUS  
(CONT'D)

CAUSE I'M A VULTURE FOR HORTICULTURE  
ALL THE PANSIES ALWAYS GREET ME WITH A JOKE  
THEY SHOW AFFECTION -- FOR MY PROTECTION  
WHY I'LL KILL THE GUY WHO'LL MAKE THE CROGUS CROAK

IN THE SPRINGTIME I GILD ALL THE LILIES  
IN THE AUTUMN I PAINTS THE LEAVES BROWN

*do you sure that's my music*

CAUSE I'M A VULTURE FOR HORTICULTURE  
BUT MY HAY-FEVER'S BRINGIN' ME DOWN

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ *yes sir!*

MY HAY FEVER'S BRINGIN' ME DOWN

(APPLAUSE) ✓

942

942

MUSIC: "HOW MILD" ✓

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

ANNCR #1: Here's how mild Camels are:

ANNCR #2: 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!

ANNCR #1: Smoke Camels and see for yourself how mild Camels are!  
If, at any time, you're not convinced that Camels are the best 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!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see! ✓

MUSIC: BRIDGE ✓

10 38  
10 40

JIMMY DURANTE  
3/25/49

(FINAL) -11-

1040-

SECOND SPOT

YOUNG: Say Jim, what are you reading in that newspaper, there?

DURANTE: I WAS JUST READING ABOUT LAURENCE OLIVIER WINNING  
THE ACADEMY AWARD LAST NIGHT FOR HAMLET.

YOUNG: Well, I think that Larry did a marvelous job, Jim.  
But in my opinion president Truman would have won  
the award if he had only made a picture last year.

DURANTE: WELL, WHY DIDN'T HE?

YOUNG: How can he make features when Mr. Truman won't even let  
him appear in shorts! (a)

DURANTE: (I DESTROYED MY NEGATIVE) BUT GETTING BACK TO THE  
ACADEMY AWARDS THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WRONG WITH THE  
PICTURE HAMLET.

YOUNG: What's that?

DURANTE: THE STORY WAS NUTTIN' IMAGINE GIVING THE AWARD TO  
SHAKESPEARE! WHAT A BREAK FOR SHAKESPEARE! A THING  
LIKE THIS COULD DOUBLE HIS SALARY! JUST TO SHOW YOU HOW  
EASY IT WAS, I SAT UP ALL NIGHT AND WROTE MY OWN VERSION-  
AND ALAN, I'M GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO PLAY HAMLET!

YOUNG: *oh* thanks Jimmy. I'm overwhelmed!

DURANTE: DON'T MENTION IT. MR. SMITH, SET THE SCENE.

MUSIC: FANFARE

SMITH: Ladies and gentlemen, the Camel program presents James  
Durante's production of Hamlet, with Alan Young in the  
title role.

MUSIC: DANISH STRAIN

*D: yeh, Larry did a good job*

*y: slow yeh!*

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YOUNG:

I am Hamlet, the brooding Dane. I was born to royalty. My mother was of an old Danish strain. She had twenty children and that's quite a strain on any Dane....At a very early age, I planned to leave Denmark and my mother gave me a pail of fish to sustain me on my journey. But hating fish, I hid them in the castle where no one would find them and went on my way. [Ten years later, I got a letter from my mother who said, "Something is rotten in *the state of* Denmark."...~~something~~, so I returned and found that my wicked uncle, Sir Charles Cola, had asked my father, the king, to give up his Royal Crown. But my father turned to him and said, "I will not give up my Royal Crown, Cola."...But then something horrible happened. My father died and I suspected foul play. There was only one person I could turn to for information .. my friend, the brilliant and learned court counsellor, Polonius Durante (a) When he came to my quarters, I said, "Polonius, you found my father with his head beaten in, three knife wounds in his back, a bullet through his brain and a rope tightened around his neck. What can you tell me about my father?"

DURANTE:

HE'S DEAD! MURDERED. (a)

YOUNG:

But what makest thou thinkest my fatherest was murderest?

DURANTE:

<sup>very</sup> A GOOD QUESTIONEST. I INVESTIGATE. I TOOK THAT CUTE LITTLE ~~MAID~~ MAID INTO THE PARLOR AND QUESTIONED HER FOR SEVEN HOURS.

YOUNG:

Does the maid know anything?

DURANTE:

SHE DOES NOW! (a)

YOUNG: Tell me, was the foul varlot who did my father in, my uncle, Sir Charles Cola.

DURANTE: YES, I SUSPECT HIM, FOR HE IS THE NEW KING AND HE TORTURED ME CRUELLY <sup>How am I readin' them lines? Y: You're cute!</sup> HE PUT ME ON THE TORTURE RACK AND HE STRECHED MY LEGS, HE STRETCHED MY ARMS, HE STRETCHED MY NECK, BUT FINALLY HE GAVE UP.

YOUNG: Why?

DURANTE: WHEN HE GOT TO MY NOSE, HE FOUND IT WAS PULLED OUT ALL THE WAY.

YOUNG: Were I only certain that the foul King was the culprit, I would reek revenge on him.

DURANTE: WELL, HERE COMES THY LOVED ONE, THE FAIR OPHELIA. WHY DON'T YOU ASK HER.

YOUNG: All right. Ophelia...Ophelia...

HALOP: Relax, Hammy, it's Hotbreath Ophiliahah.

DURANTE *Mr.* [REDACTED] OLIVIER, YOU CAN TAKE YOUR OSCAR BACK TO ENGLAND <sup>BUT</sup> [REDACTED] LEAVE THIS HERE WITH ME.

YOUNG: Polonius, that's no balonius. But, Miss Ophiliahah, ma'am.

HALOP: Quiet, Ham. Why don't you and I take our horses and stop for a couple of hours in Ye Old Gallop in movie.

YOUNG: I must ponder. To be or not to be....

HALOP: [REDACTED] sonny. If Shakespeare had spent a few hours with me, he never would have said, "To be or not to be." He would have said, "This is it." (a)

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: (I'LL HAVE TO STOP FEEDING MY BOY COD LIVER OIL. HE'S READY TO SWIM UPSTREAM!)

HALOP: Quiet Bubble Beak <sup>Di she knows me!</sup> And now Hammy, come here. Bigeth, Blondeth and what's holding you upeth. Take me by the hand.

YOUNG: No, not till I avenge my father. His ghost is between us.

HALOP: Ah, put your arms around my neck.

YOUNG: No, my father's ghost is between us.

HALOP: Snuggle close and give me a great big squeeze.

YOUNG: Hey, Pop, may I cut in?

DURANTE: HAMLET, WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME. THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON WHO KNOWS THE SECRET OF YOUR FATHER'S DEATH AND THAT IS THE WICKED KINGS WIFE, <sup>Broom-Hilda</sup> COLA.

YOUNG: But she is confined behind yon solid oak door.

DURANTE: COME, WE WILL USE THIS WOODEN BEAM AS A BATTERING RAM AND SMASH IT DOWN. CHARGE.

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AND CLUNK OF WOOD.

YOUNG: The door did not budge. Let's try it again. Charge.

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AND CLUNK OF WOOD

YOUNG: The door still does not budge. I've got an idea. Let's try it this way.

SOUND: TURNS KNOB AND DOOR OPEN

YOUNG: You know, most people ~~never~~ never <sup>think</sup> ~~of~~ of turning the door knob.

DURANTE: QUIET, HAMLET, WE ARE IN THE QUEEN'S BOUDOIR AND THERE STANDS QUEEN <sup>Broom-Hilda</sup> COLA HERSELF.

ELVIA: Oh, you wonderful, wonderful men. (DOES WURTLEBOTTOM LAUGH)

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! WE'RE DOING HAMLET AND SHE SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT DANE.

ELVIA: Please, peasant, remember, I am your queen Brunehilda Cola. But now, my little cute Hamlet, you may kiss my hand. Come, Poopsie.

YOUNG: Please....I'm not your poopsie, Cola. (a) I came here to learn one thing. Has thy foul husband killed my father.

ELVIA: Nothing can make me reveal that.

DURANTE: FEAR NOT, FRIEND HAMLET. I WILL EXTRACT THE INFORMATION FROM HER IN MY WAY.

YOUNG: Prepare yourself, ~~Madame~~ Queen, he is going to make love to you Polonius Durante style.

DURANTE: LOWER THE DRAWBRIDGE...HERE I COME.

ELVIA: Oh, what are you going to do?

DURANTE: LEAN CLOSE, WHILE I JAB MYSELF WITH A CAN OPENER AND LET MY VACUM PACKED ARMOR WHISTLE OUT A LOVE SONG.

ELVIA: Oh, Polonius.

DURANTE: NOW WATCH CLOSLY AS THE SINGLE HAIR ON MY CHEST PLAYS PEEKABOO THROUGH THE TOP BUTTONHOLE OF MY WINTER UNDERWARE.



ELVIA: Oh, Polonius, please.

DURANTE: NOW LET'S BOTH TAKE OFF OUR SHOES. I'LL RUN BAREFOOT THROUGH YOUR HAIR WHILE YOU DO THE BEST YOU CAN WITH MINE. (a)

ELVIA: Oh, Polonius, stop....I can't stand it...I can't stand it.

DURANTE: SORRY....I SHOWETH NO MERCY.

ELVIA: You've overpowered me. The King did murder Hamlet's father and at this very moment, he's hiding there behind yon curtain.

YOUNG: Then I shall draw my sword and run him through.

DURANTE: FIRST LET HIM COME OUT TO BE KILLED. COME OUT, WICKED KING, COME OUT.

CANDY: (HIGH) Not neow. (a)

DURANTE: AW COME OUT!

CANDY: Not neow!

YOUNG: I cannot wait. I will run him through with my sword. Take this.

CANDY: (HIGH) (DRAMATIC) Oh, oh, I'm hurt, I'm hurt, oh I'm so hurt, can't you see I'm hurt?

DURANTE: WHY....BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN STABBED?

CANDY: (HIGH) No, because I'm Dan Daily...(LOW) And I thought sure I'd win ~~that~~ academy award.

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

19 06

1906

1st ANNCR: Say, Jimmy, when you were thirteen years old...

DURANTE: THAT'S A LONG TIME AGO, SON!

1st ANNCR: When you were thirteen, another young fellow won his first World's Billiard Championship. And he's still winning them!

DURANTE: YOU MEAN WILLIE HOPPE?

1st ANNCR: Right, Jimmy! Willie Hoppe has had a grand career as a fine sportsman! For many years, Willie has been a Camel smoker. He likes Camels for their rich flavor and their mildness.

DURANTE: MY SENTIMENTS COMPLETELY.

1st ANNCR: You know, Friends, Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for your smoking enjoyment!

2nd ANNCR: Try Camels in your "T-Zone" and see how flavorful and how mild Camels are!

1st ANNCR: In a recent test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days. Noted throat specialists, who examined the throats of these smokers each week, reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! That's how mild Camels are!

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) ✓

2007

THIRD SPOT:

YOUNG:

Well, Jim, ~~even if I didn't top Lawrence Olivier in Hamlet~~  
~~it's spring and I feel~~

like romping barefoot through the fields, jumping over fences, clawing the earth with my fingers.

DURANTE: HAS ANYONE SEEN LASSIE AROUND...I THINK I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT MATE!

~~YOUNG:~~

~~No kidding, Jim. There's something romantic about Spring. Why the other night I went over to a beautiful girl's house...sat down on the sofa, turned the lights down low, put on soft music and spent five miserable hours.~~

~~DURANTE:~~

~~WHY MISERABLE?~~

~~YOUNG:~~

~~All that time, the girl was in the kitchen with her boy friend!~~

~~WELL, YOUNGIE, SPRING MAY BE YOUR FAVORITE, BUT LOTS OF PEOPLE LIKE THE SUMMER BEST.~~

YOUNG:

Oh, I don't know about that, Jim. Tell you what .. let's hop on our magic carpet and ask the people what their favorite season of the year is.

DURANTE:

YOUNGIE, YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH....

YOUNG:

I did?

DURANTE:

YEAH AND DON'T FORGET TO RETURN THEM....THERE'S A TWO CENTS DEPOSIT! LET'S GO!

MUSIC:

ANY STATE:

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT.

GROUP THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT

AND ANY STATE IS A REASON WE SHOULD CELEBRATE!

LILLIAN: WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE

DO YOU LIKE TO SING

THE PRAISES OF SPRING

IS IT YOUR FAV'RITE TIME OF YEAR?

DURANTE: DOES IT BEAT THE FALL

IS IT THE BEST TIME OF ALL?

YOUNG: IS SPRINGTIME THE SEASON YOU CHEER?

~~GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!~~

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET:

YOUNG: OFF WE GO AGAIN, SKIPPER...

DURANTE: THE ITINERARY IS PLANNED--LET'S BEGIN!

GROUP: HOLLER TO COLORADO--TELL THEM WE'RE ON OUR WAY

AND WE'RE SETTLING DOWN IN THEIR FAVORITE TOWN

TO SEE WHAT THEY'VE GOT TO SAY!

IN DENVER!

YOUNG: Ah, here we are in Denver, Jim. But why did we stop in this health center?

DURANTE: WELL, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT GET THE OPINIONS OF SOME ATHLETES FOR A CHANGE.

YOUNG: Look at that scrawny ninety pound guy with the droopy shorts. He just finished some carrot juice and now he's heading for that <sup>big</sup> ~~barbell~~ bar bell. Hey Mister - how does a little shrimp like you expect to pick up a two hundred pound ~~weight~~ <sup>weight</sup>

DINK: Brute force.

DURANTE: THIS IS AMAZING I NEVER SAW A GRUNNION SO FAR INLAND.... BUT TELL ME, TARZAN, WHAT'S THE SECRET OF YOUR STRENGTH?

DINK: Good food, Skippy, good food. Why I just finished a powerhouse meal. First, I had supervitaminized carrot juice....then I had an entree of mineralized quick up celery hearts, then a side order of jet propelled spinach....

YOUNG: What did they have for dessert?

DINK: I don't know. Before they could get it to me, I flew away!

DURANTE: WELL, THAT'S ALL VERY INTERESTING BUT -

DINK: Stand erect! Head back!

DURANTE: LIKE THIS?

DINK: No, that's very bad, boy..very bad. Take a look at me. This is a physique. Just feel this muscle.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT..SAY, I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING.

DINK: Well, just keep your hand there, it'll be along any minute.

YOUNG: Say listen you, I -

DINK: Boy, you need help too. Why I could take a build like yours and make a body out of it in six weeks. It takes me six weeks to make a body.

YOUNG: It looks like yours is an overnight job.

DINK: Careful what you say, Buster. The last guy who got fresh with me is in the hospital now.

DURANTE: GOSH, WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?

DINK: Nothing. He's an interne.

DURANTE: *An interesting dissertation.*  
~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ TELL ME, CAPTAIN MARVEL, SINCE YOUR AN OUTDOOR TYPE, YOU MUST BE INTERESTED IN THE WEATHER. WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE SEASON OF THE YEAR?

DINK: OH, when you're healthy like I am, all seasons are the same. Why take my wife and I. We spend all our time building our bodies.

YOUNG: You do?

DINK: Yes. We swing on parallel bars, wing on the horizontal bars, swing *from tree to tree.* ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ But I'm afraid all this swinging has affected her.

DURANTE: WHY?

DINK: Have a banana....I just became the father of a seven pound monkey.

DURANTE: LET'S GO, MR. YOUNG. (a)

MUSIC: ANY STATE

51458 0707A

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT  
YOUNG: I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE ACCOMPLISHING BUT WE'RE GOING A  
LONG WAY TO DO IT!  
DURANTE: ALAN, WE'RE OVER THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS--LET'S LAND!  
GROUP WE'RE IN WASHINGTON, D. C.  
██████████ ITS A WHIRLIGIG FULL OF EVERY BIG WIG AND POWER!  
YOUNG: MEN OF THE HOUR!  
GROUP: WE'LL FIND  
YOUNG: INVESTIGATIONS.  
GROUP: LEGISLATIONS  
YOUNG: CONGRESSMEN  
DURANTE: AMBASSADORS!  
GROUP: SECRET MEETINGS  
CLOSE THE DOORS  
YOUNG: WELL KNOWN FACES  
GROUP: FAMOUS PLACES  
DURANTE: POLITICAL, CRITICAL  
GROUP: WASHINGTON!

DURANTE: AH, YOUNGIE, WASHINGTON IS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE IN THE SPRINGTIME. BUT WHY DID WE STOP IN THIS PARK?

YOUNG: Jimmy, I made arrangements for us to interview a distinguished congresswoman, here. Oh, this must be her coming now. Ah, Madam, I'm glad you're on time. It is indeed a feather in the cap of democracy that a person of your importance and stature, so busy with the multifarious duties of the legislative process, can spare a moment of your time for your humble constituents.

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

DURANTE: HOW NICE..IT'S THE REPRESENTATIVE FROM ALABAMA! BUT WAIT A MINUTE. THIS ISN'T A CONGRESSWOMAN. IT'S <sup>our</sup> ~~████~~ OLD FRIEND, <sup>Mrs.</sup> ~~████~~ MATARATZA.

BERNER: In ~~████~~ 'ada flesh.'

DURANTE: I SEE YOU HAVE YOUR FIFTEEN KIDS WITH YOU. ARE YOU SIGHTSEEING HERE IN WASHINGTON?

BERNER: Yes. Me an' the kids..we just went through the FBI building and I'm sorry I took 'em. The little bambino.. he sat right down in the fingerprint ink.

YOUNG: Sat in the fingerprint ink?

BERNER: Yeah. When J. Edgar Hoover gets a dat print, is he gonna be confused!

~~████~~ <sup>I wouldn't</sup> ~~████~~ WORRY. HE'LL PUT AN UNDERCOVER MAN TO WORK ON IT...MRS. MATARATZA I'LL BET YOU HAVE TO WATCH THESE KIDS LIKE A HAWK.

YOUNG:



BERNER: *oh, you're tellin' me!*  
Yes, they're always running and jumpin', a climbing. Hey, Antonio..Antonio...you stop a hanging on to Mr. Durante's face!

DURANTE: ~~██████████~~ *What are you talking about?*

BERNER: Oh I'm sorry..that'sa not Antonio..that'sa your nose.

DURANTE: DON'T GET UPSET, AN APOLOGY IS NOT FORTHCOMING. BUT MRS. MATARATZA IN YOUR WANDERINGS HITHER AND THITHER DID YOU GET TO SEE THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL.

BERNER: Yes and that Abraham was a great a man all right, But you know...I don't a understand when he said "four score and seven years ago."

YOUNG: Why not?

BERNER: Seven years ago, I had a four ..but now who can keep a the score. (a)


YOUNG: Well, Washington is quite a place, isn't it? I hope you get to see Congress in action.

BERNER: You betcha my life. But I'm a feel a so sorry for the speaker of the House. ~~██████████~~ That poor fellow, he don't see so good.

YOUNG: What makes you say that?

BERNER: All a day long, he kept saying, "I <sup>NO</sup> ~~██████████~~ recognize the Senator from Kentucky".

DURANTE: WELL, I'D LOVE TO CONTINUE THIS POLITICAL TAY TA TATE BUT THERE'S A QUESTION WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU. WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE SEASON OF THE YEAR?

BERNER: The Springtime. It always reminds me of the first time I met a my husband on a picnic by the Leaning Tower of Piza. We both ate a salami sandwiches with a plenty  garlic.

YOUNG: Garlic?

BERNER: Yes... that a day, the Leaning Tower of Piza .. she was a leaning the other way!

DURANTE: TAKE ME AWAY, MR. YOUNG.

YOUNG: I'm right behind you, Mr. Durante.

MUSIC: ANY STATE

51458 0710A

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH, SOUTH, EAST OR WEST  
YOUNG: FOR ANY REASON ANY SEASON COULD BE THE BEST!  
GROUP: ITS GREAT  
LILLIAN: WONDERFUL  
YOUNG: MARVELOUS  
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS!  
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!  
(APPLAUSE) ✓

27<sup>35</sup>

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
3/25/49

..26-

27<sup>35</sup>

COMMERCIAL

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

ANNCR: Each week, Camels send free smokes to serviceman's  
hospitals from coast to coast. This week the Camels  
go to: Veteran's Hospital, Dallas, Texas..U. S. Army  
Station Hospital, Fort Benning, Georgia...Veteran's  
Hospital, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.  
The Camel people have sent more than one hundred  
and eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen,  
servicewomen and veterans. /

28<sup>08</sup>

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

2808 -

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE ✓

~~DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU  
 WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY  
 WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY FROM ME  
 LET ME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAESTRO  
 YOUNG: A delightful note, Mr. Durante.  
 DURANTE: A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. YOUNG!~~

YOUNG: Jim, next Friday is gonna be a big week on our show. Bob Hope is coming over to visit us.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, YOUNGIE. AND I WILL SAY RIGHT HERE AND NOW THAT HE IS ONE OF AMERICA'S FOREMOST ENTERTAINERS, A BRILLIANT AND ORIGINAL COMEDIAN, AS WELL AS A KEEN AND SENSITIVE INTERPRETER OF SERIOUS DRAMA. THAT IS BOB HOPE!

YOUNG: Gosh 'im, that's beautiful! Who wrote it?

DURANTE: BOB HOPE!

YOUNG: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS - GOODNIGHT, MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF  
(APPLAUSE) ✓

2838 -

28<sup>38</sup>-

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, and our special guest Bob Hope, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes

28<sup>48</sup>-

CHANDLER: Men --pack your pipe with Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! P.A.'s choice tobacco is crimp out for even burning and cool smoking...yes, and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite! Get Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke!

29<sup>02</sup>-

MUSIC: SNEAK

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players" every Thursday evening over these same stations. Next Thursday, April 1st The Fighting O'Flynn with Douglas Fairbanks Junior and Helena Carter. Don't miss this exciting adventure story next Thursday evening.

29<sup>20</sup>-

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

THIS IS NBC- THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

29<sup>25</sup>-