

timed, as-broadcast

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

BROADCAST: #26
Friday, April 1, 1949

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE
WITH
ALAN YOUNG

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 PM PST

SUPERVISOR

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

DON BERNARD

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
ALAN YOUNG
BOB HOPE
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO

WRITERS

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARKLEY
ED CHANDLER

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51458 0715

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

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(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, Bob Hope, 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 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
Shnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante - in person!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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Imperson!
 DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
 EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
 YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER....(HIGH NOTE)
 (AH DURANTE YOUR VOICE IS BEYOND SALVAGE.)

YOUNG: Yeah, Jim, what is it that gives your voice that extra
 special quality?

DURANTE: WELL ALAN, YOU'LL NOTICE OTHER SINGERS' VOICES ARE JUST
 TRAINED. I'VE GOT THE ONLY ONE THAT'S HOUSE BROKEN.....

~~.....~~
~~.....~~
~~.....~~....

(TALKS) AND NOW FOLKS, SPEAKING OF GREAT VOICES,
 I'VE BROUGHT TO THE MICROPHONE TONIGHT A FAMOUS IRISH TENOR.
 TAKE IT AWAY, LADDIE.

CANDY: (HIGH) Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, (LOW) boom!

DURANTE: FOLKS, YOU HAVE JUST HEARD OLANCY LOWER THE BOOM!

YOUNG: Famous Irish Tenor! Jim, what a cute little April Fool's
 trick!

DURANTE: (CHUCKLES) THAT'S NOTHING. YOU SHOULD'A SEEN THE APRIL FOOLS
 PRANK I PLAYED LAST NIGHT. I SENT A FELLER OVER TO MY GIRL
 FRIEND'S HOUSE AND HE SAT THERE ALL EVENING WITH HIS ARM
 AROUND HER, HOLDING HER HAND AND KISSING HER.

YOUNG: But how was that an April fool joke on the guy?

DURANTE: I TURNED OFF ALL THE LIGHTS SO HE COULDN'T SEE WHAT HE WAS
 DOING....(MY GIRL REALLY LOVES MY SENSE OF HUMOR. SHE ASKED
 ME TO PLAY THAT SAME TRICK ON HIM AGAIN TONIGHT.)

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YOUNG: Folks, don't say a thing, let him be happy in his little ^{dream} world.....But Jim I think I know the reason for your gaiety. I heard around town that we're having a very important guest visiting us tonight.

DURANTE: ~~██████████~~ A WELL FOUNDED ^{Rumor} WE'RE ENTERTAINING BOB HOPE....(BING CROSBY'S FIFTH SON)....AH HOW I LOVE THAT BOY.

YOUNG: Well, Jim, I hate to be an old spoil sport, but I feel it only fair to tell you that Bob Hope has been spreading it around that he outscores you in the nose department.

DURANTE: WHY THAT'S RIDICULOUS. WHEN IT COMES TO NOSES, HOPE IS A RETAILER....I'M A WHOLESALER!(a)(AND I SAY THAT WITH TONGUE IN MOUTH)

~~YOUNG: Well, you better be on your toes, Jim. Hope is a pretty sharp boy and since this is April Fool's day, there's no telling what he'll cook up.~~

~~DURANTE: PISH TUSH AND BALDERDASH. DURANTE IS TOO SLY TO BE TAKEN IN BY AN APRIL FOOL PRANK. MY MIND WORKS TOO FAST FOR ANYBODY TO....~~

~~SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR.~~

~~DURANTE: COME IN~~

~~SOUND: DOOR OPENS.~~

~~MAN: Mr. Durante do you have a washing machine?~~

~~DURANTE: NO!~~

~~MAN: Oh, you dirty thing you!~~

~~SOUND: WHIZ WHISTLE AND DOOR SLAM!~~

~~DURANTE: I GET NO RESPECT ANY MORE. I'M THE ONLY ONE IN HOLLYWOOD WHO WASN'T MENTIONED IN ATWATER KENT'S WILL.~~

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YOUNG: Ah, Jim, I always marvel at the way you take everything in your stride. I suppose that's why they chose you as the official host to Winston Churchill during his stay in the United States.

DURANTE:

*I had to take that extra job Alan. I needed the money. I'm the only one in Hollywood that wasn't mentioned in Walter Kent's will but **
THE FIRST THING I DID WHEN CHURCHILL LANDED IN THE UNITED STATES WAS GIVE HIM MY LITTLE BLACK BOOK OF PHONE NUMBERS.

YOUNG: What was the idea of that?

DURANTE: SINCE THEY PUT HIS MEMOIRS IN LIFE, I THOUGHT I'D PUT A LITTLE LIFE IN HIS MEMOIRS.... (a)

YOUNG: Jim, you must've shown Churchill quite a good time. I saw a picture of the two of you in a swank night club.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. WE SAT THERE NIBBLING A CAVIAR AND EATING PEASANT UNDER GLASS WHILE WE DISCUSSED HIS LECTURE TOUR. THEN AS THE ORCHESTRA WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE I GRABBED CHURCHILL AND WE DANCED THE LAST DANCE TOGETHER.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you danced with Churchill?

DURANTE: CORRECT. WHEN I STAY UP TILL TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING WITH SOMEONE CALLED WINNIE, I WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN!(a)

(DON'T BLAME ME FOLKS. SINCE I TOOK LESSONS FROM ARTHUR MURRAY, *(Fluff) That's swell English (repeat)* I CAN'T GET USED TO DANCING WITH GIRLS)

YOUNG: (A LA DURANTE) Ah, those are the conditions that prevail

DURANTE: MR. YOUNG, IF YOU'RE THROUGH WITH THAT BAD IMITATION MAY THE ORIGINAL PROCEED?

YOUNG: I bow to the inevitable.

Alan's Jimmy!

DURANTE: THAT'S INEVITABLE!...BUT WANTING TO GAIN THE SUPPORT OF THE POPULACE CHURCHILL ASKED ME TO GHOST-WRITE HIS NEXT SPEECH AND ALAN IT WORKED OUT GREAT. THIS IS ~~HOW~~ *how* CHURCHILL WILL ~~START~~ *start his next speech.* "PEOPLE OF AMERICA, INK A DINKA DO, CHI RABEE AND UMBRIAGO."

YOUNG: But Jimmy, how will those words get Churchill any support?

DURANTE: WHY NOT? THEY'VE BEEN SUPPORTING ME FOR YEARS! (a)

YOUNG: Sounds logical. But Jim, where is Churchill going to start his lecture tour.

DURANTE: WELL I WANTED HIM TO START IN LOS ANGELES.

YOUNG: Los Angeles? Why?

DURANTE: WELL THE SUN NEVER SETS ON THE BRITISH EMPIRE AND I JUST WANTED TO SHOW HIM A PLACE WHERE THE SUN NEVER COMES UP. (a)

YOUNG: Well did you decide on Los Angeles?

DURANTE: NO OUR MINDS GOT LOCKED IN A DEAD LOCK SO WE GOT A LARGE MAP AND PROCEEDED TO PICK THE CITIES OUT BY STABBING WITH A PIN, BLINDFOLDED.

YOUNG: Jimmy, how did it work out?

DURANTE: NOT QUITE AS WE EXPECTED. JUST AS CHURCHILL CLOSED HIS EYES AND JABBED THE PIN, I LEANED DOWN TO TIE MY SHOE.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you don't mean.....

DURANTE: YES YOUNGIE, WE OPEN IN SOUTH BEND TOMORROW... (a)

YOUNG: We open! Jimmy, Churchill is the world's greatest orator. What can you possibly do, *with him* on the stage. ~~with him~~

DURANTE: WELL BEFORE CHURCHILL SPEAKS ----

MUSIC: "IN MY CUTAWAY"

DURANTE: I 'LL COME OUT AND..... ✓

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STRUTAWAYDURANTE: ~~REDACTED~~

605-

I'LL DO MY STRUTAWAY IN MY OUTAWAY
 IT'S JUST A HOPAWAY - A SLIDE AWAY - AND A SCRAM-A-WAY
 AND THEN YOU SKIDDER RIGHT DOWN AND YOU GO TO TOWN
 WITH A TWIST-A-WAY
 WHY WHEN YOU STRUTAWAY - ~~REDACTED~~ *It's a holiday.*
 YOU KNOW.

I WAS DANCING THE STRUTAWAY WITH A GIRL NAMED SU-ZETTE
 WHEN SHE ACCIDENTALLY BACKED INTO A HOT RADIATOR -ZZZ
 Z-Z! CREPE SUZETTE (LAUGH)

WHY IT'S A DANCE THAT'S GONNA GAIN GREAT RENOWN
 YOU KNOW A BEAUTIFUL GIRL INVITED ME UP TO HER APARTMENT
 TO TEACH HER THIS DANCE. I WASN'T IN THE APARTMENT TEN
 MINUTES WHEN WHO WALKS IN --- HER HUSBAND. (KINDA PERTURBED)
 HE SAID ... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?.....I SAID
 "I'M PUTTIN ON MY WHITE TIE, I'M PUTTIN ON MY TOP HAT,
 I'M PUTTIN ON MY TOP COAT TO MAKE MY GETAWAY
 DOIN THE STRUTAWAY

DID YOU EVER HAVE THE FEELIN' THAT YOU WANTED TO DO THE
 STRUTAWAY

THE HOPAWAY, THE SCRAMAWAY ONCE MORE!

YOU KNOW FOLKS I'M HAPPY TO TELL YOU THAT I JUST BOUGHT *a*
 BRAND NEW CONVERTIBLE COUPE ~~REDACTED~~ *Day!* WHAT A CAR. YOU PUSH A
 BUTTON - THE TOP STAYS WHERE IT IS BUT THE BOTTOM FALLS OUT.
 SO WHAT DID I DO?

I DID THE CRAWL-AWAY? NOT THE STRUTAWAY

DID YOU EVER HAVE THE FEELING THAT YOU WANTED TO DO

THE STRUTAWAY -- THE HOPAWAY -- THE SCRAMAWAY ONCE MORE--

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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JIMMY DURANTE
4/1/49

- 5 -

COMMERCIAL

7 42 /

MUSIC: BRIDGE

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

1st 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, and they reported
 not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
 Camels!

2nd ANNCR: That's how mild a cigarette can be! But smoke Camels
 and test them for yourself. 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!

8 3 1

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see! ✓

MUSIC: BRIDGE.

8 3 3
—

SECOND SPOT

DURANTE: ALAN I WISH BOB HOPE WOULD GET HERE. I 'VE GOT SOME IMPORTANT THINGS TO DISCUSS WITH HIM.

YOUNG: Jimmy, you may never get to it. Hope is such a great performer that when he ~~stops~~^{stops} in front of any audience nothing can stop him.

DURANTE: YOUNGIE, I 'M AFRAID I CAN 'T GO ALONG WITH YOU ON THAT. HOPE IS THE SHY SHRINKING VIOLET TYPE.

YOUNG: Maybe but I happen to know that every day at twelve, he stands in front of his clock.

DURANTE: WHY?

YOUNG: Whenever he sees two hands come together, he figures they're gonna applaud him (r). Believe me, Jim, he'll take over the whole show.

DURANTE: ALAN, AS USUAL, ^{you'll} ~~you'll~~ LABORING UNDER A MISAPPREHENSION. I JUST SPOKE TO HIM ON THE PHONE AND HE PLEADED WITH ME NOT TO GIVE HIM TOO MUCH TO SAY. HE JUST WANTS TO DROP IN, SAY HELLO AND LEAVE QUIETLY.

HOPE: That's right. I don't want to get any laughs...I want to be like Crosby.

DURANTE: BOB HOPE!
(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: AH BOB, IT'S REALLY A PLEASURE TO.....

-JW-

HOPE: Step aside son, you're slowing up the show. Good evening ladies and gentlemen. This is Bob...guesting on the Jimmy Durante show... Hope.....telling you that Durante's schnozz is just like a cake of Swan... You can use half in the kitchen, half in the bathroom and still have enough left over for the barn.

YOUNG: Gee, hello Bob.

HOPE: Well, Doris Day in a suit.

DURANTE: *you know alan I'd answer him but I'm afraid he might think of an answer.*
BOB, THIS IS ALAN YOUNG AND WE HAD SOMETHING PLANNED FOR THE-----

HOPE: Boy, don't fight me. I'm rolling. Hit it crew.

MUSIC: FANFARE

SMITH: (DOCUMENTARY) And now for Bob Hopes views of the news. Wheeling, West Virginia. "John L. Lewis orders miners back to work."

HOPE: Bushy Brows just can't make up his mind. Two weeks ago he was singing the Pussy Cat Song, "Comeout, comeout", and now he's got his arms around Truman singing, "So In Love" But I happen to know the reason Lewis sent the men back to work. Truman made John a very attractive offer. He stocked his eyebrows with Buffalo and promised to make him Americas eighth National Park....But I was.....

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE. HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT. GIVE THESE BIT PLAYERS A LINE AND THEY RUN YOU OFF, ^{with} YOUR OWN SHOW. (a)

HOPE: Please Banana Beak, I'm on. Next item.

SMITH: Hollywood, California. "Motion Picture Producers say Popularity of Drive-In Movies have saved Industry".

HOPE: Drive-In Movies. That's, "Let's turn around Mabel, the pictures on this side",.....I took my girl to one the other night. They were showing "Joan of Arc", but I didn't even look. I was making history myself...I wouldn't say this girl knew how to make love, but when the picture was over, I tried to turn on the ignition and found out someone had stolen the car.....But later I was--

DURANTE: BOB-----BOB. WHAT AM I GONNA DO ALAN. HE'S TAKEN OVER.

YOUNG: Don't just stand there. Throw a joke in the pot, boy.

SMITH: Washington D. C. "Wire tapping of official telephones spreading from New York to Capitol City".

HOPE: Washington D. C. D. C., that stands for "dictaphones concealed"..... ..Mrs. Truman is tapping the wire in Harry's office. Since that bathing suit picture she's trying to get something on him.....but they're carrying this wire tapping too far. This morning I plugged in my toastmaster and two FBI men popped out and said, "Butter or jam".....But the big news in Washington is Churchills visit. As soon as he got here I gave him my little black book of phone numbers. I figured since they put his memoirs in Life, I'd put a little life in his memoirs. (a)

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE. ~~.....~~ you're ~~.....~~ TELLING MY JOKES, ~~.....~~ wait a minute ~~.....~~ ~~.....~~ I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW MR. HOPE I TOLD THAT JOKE AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SHOW.

HOPE: Well, I just thought you'd like to hear it with a laugh at the end of it.

YOUNG: Jimmy, let me handle this. Bob, I practically feel like a neighbor of yours. You see I have my own radio show for Tums and I come on the air just before you do.

HOPE: You mean they have other programs on Tuesday night? *Is this true?*

YOUNG: Yes, they did it as a public service. Just before you come on the air, my announcer says, "Have a Tum to settle your stomach".....

HOPE: Well I saw. He's making fun of my bread 'n butter.
DURANTE: (SINGS) C-A-M-E-L-S

YOUNG: Jim, what are you doing?

DURANTE: I 'M THINKING OF MY ~~.....~~ *bread 'n butter too.*

HOPE: Boys, what are we worrying about radio for. There'll be room for all of us in television.

YOUNG: That's right and it won't be long before it's coast to coast. The only stumbling block left is for the co-axial cables to be developed on a basis of automatic nationwide transmission. Don't you think so, Bob?

HOPE: Well, I don't know. There's still the problems inherent in devising a mass production capable of satisfying consumer demand to the satiation point plus a natural withholding of investment capital....What do you think Jimmy? (a)

DURANTE: HELLO MORT!

*D: If you're listening Providence,
be happy. you've been stabbed.
H: I'll be in Providence, don't worry.*

(REVISED)

HOPE: (ALA DURANTE) My job is in jeopardy ↑ But you know, I can't understand why my friend, old flab 'n drab Crosby hasn't made a pitch for television.

YOUNG: Well, he's too busy in pictures, Bob, You know, he just finished "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court."

HOPE: ~~_____~~ *If Crosby's done it, he's finished for sure. I suppose he made his deal, \$10,000 a week and half of Hartford.*
DURANTE: WELL, IT'S ABOUT A GUY WHO'S LIVING TODAY BUT GOES BACK TO THE YEAR ~~_____~~ 1912.

HOPE: Gee that's nice. They're finally doing Crosby's life story.

YOUNG: No, Bob, you don't understand. The trend now is to do period pictures.

HOPE: Well, I just made the "Paleface." That had some period stuff.

YOUNG: It had Jane Russell -- that's some stuff -- period! ↑ *H: He's thinking right, this boy, you're going places + I want to get my hat + fourth you!* ..Bob, what I mean is, they're taking old classics like "Connecticut Yankee," "Little Women," "The Three Musketeers," and "Hamlet," and making them into pictures.

DURANTE: WELL, I WISH THEY'D MAKE MY FAVORITE CLASSIC INTO A PICTURE. IT'S THE "COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO." MY AUNT GAVE ME THE BOOK WHEN I WAS TWELVE AND SINCE THEN I'VE SAT UP FOR FOUR HOURS EVERY NIGHT OF MY LIFE, READING IT.

HOPE: Jim. How many times have you read it?

DURANTE: BY THE END OF NEXT WEEK I HOPE TO BE ABLE TO SAY ONCE...

(HOPE: That sounds good. You know, listen...why don't we...why don't you read your lines, go ahead....)

DURANTE: (THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO DO. BOY, I DASN'T STOP FOR A MINUTE. THE MINUTE I TAKE A BREATH HE STARTS A MONOLOGUE.)....BUT WHY DON'T WE DO OUR OWN VERSION OF "THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO" HERE TONIGHT?

(HOP:E That's fine. I'm glad you got it.)

HOPE: Hey, that sounds good. I can play he Count and Alan can be my pal.

(YOUNG: May I read this straight?)

(HOPE: Why don't you try?)

YOUNG: (Thank you.very much)....Gosh what an honor. I'm going to act with the great Bob Hope. Little me playing with America's most talented actor. Bob Hope, the king of them all. The most dashing, romantic figure of the screen today.

HOPE: I have no line here....it just says "smile".

DURANTE: WE'RE SCUTTLED!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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MUSIC: BRIDGE:

1ST ANNCR: You know, friends, millions of people have been
 smoking Camels for years.

DURANTE: INCLUDING ME!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, Jimmy, including you, and another famous singer,
 Gladys Swarthout.

DURANTE: EXCELLENT COMPANY!

1ST ANNCR: Yes, Miss Swarthout, the beautiful opera star, has
 smoked Camels for a long time. To quote Miss
 Swarthout, "They taste so good and they're the mildest
 cigarette I've ever smoked!"

2ND ANNCR: And all over the country, people are joining the
 ranks of Camel smokers -- people who've tested Camels
 and found out just how mild Camels are!

1ST ANNCR: Here's what noted throat specialists found about
 Camel mildness. After examining the throats of
 hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty
 days, these doctors reported not one single case of
 throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND ANNCR: Test Camels yourself -- in your "T-Zone". Camel's
 choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended
 for flavor and mildness. Smoke Camels and see just
 how mild a cigarette can be!

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)

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SMITH: And now Durante and Young present, that great French classic, "The Count of Monte Cristo" with Bob Hope in the title role.

MUSIC: (DRAMATIC INTRO)

YOUNG: My name is Francois Young. I can tell you this story because for twenty years in prison I was a cellmate of the Count of Monte Cristo. My life story is unimportant. As a youth I was forced to marry a very ugly woman. I hated her intensely and that's why we had twenty-two children. I was trying to lose her in the crowd...my wife threw me in jail and there I heard this story from the Count of Monte Cristo. It all started during the reign of the inhuman ruler of France, King James -- I show no mercy -- Durante. King James starved his people and one day a little street urchin, named Louie, came to him with a dry ~~roll~~ roll he had found. Tearfully the starving little Louie looked up at the king and said, "May I eat this roll?" And King James coldly replied --

DURANTE: LOUIE -- DROP THAT BUN!

YOUNG: And while his people were starving, King Durante was making love to all the beautiful ladies in France. He would take them in his arms and say --

DURANTE: AH MA SHERRY, MA PETITE. COMSEE COME-SA CHERCHEZ LA FEMME.

GIRL: (FRENCH) Ah King Durante, how do you speak with such smooth velvety flowing tones?

(REVISED)

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DURANTE: I GARGLE WITH CHICKEN FAT!

YOUNG: But from the masses there emerged one noble figure to defy the king. The dashing and handsome Count of Monte Cristo. He forced his way into the palace and they announce him --

MUSIC: (TRUMPETS IN FANFARE)

~~Smith~~: (YELLS IN FRENCH ACCENT) Announcing the Count of Monte Cristo, Duke of Normandy, Marquis of Rocherfort, Prefect of ~~Camembert~~, First Chancellor of ~~Limbourg~~, and ~~Prince~~ *Limberger* prince of the grand duchee of ~~Limbourg~~ *Limberger*.
well, don't stand there get some crackers.

HOPE: ~~Smith~~ I will talk to the king in our native tongue.

DURANTE: SPEAK UP MONTE CRISTO. HOW ARE YOU?

HOPE: Oh, reuban bleu, *voila voila*. And how are you?

DURANTE: ER...LAVENDAR BLUE...DILLY DILLY!

HOPE: King, the people are starving and I demand to be heard.

DURANTE: BE OFF WITH YOU, KNAVE. I WILL NOT GIVE YOU AN AUDIENCE.
I WILL NOT GIVE YOU AN AUDIENCE.

HOPE: Who needs one? I'm not getting any jokes anyway...But king, you can't go on like this. You are stealing from the people.

DURANTE: THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG.

HOPE: You are taxing them unjustly.

DURANTE: THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG.

(REVISED)

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HOPE: Well, if the king can do no wrong, why do you kiss every beautiful woman you meet?

DURANTE: THE KING CAN TRY...IT SO HAPPENS I'M THE GREATEST LOVER IN FRANCE.

HOPE: Kingy, you're laboring under a mis-prehension.

DURANTE: I BEEN STABBED.

HOPE: It so happens that last night when the lights were out, I sneaked into the parlor of your girl friend, Lady Pompador, and stole a kiss.

DURANTE: THAT'S FUNNY. LAST NIGHT WHEN THE LIGHTS WERE OUT, I SNEAKED INTO HER PARLOR AND STOLE A KISS.

HOPE: What time were you there?

DURANTE: EIGHT O'CLOCK. WHAT TIME WERE YOU THERE?

HOPE: Eight o'clock.

DURANTE: CUDDLES!

HOPE: Lover lips! *I didn't think I'd get over that wait, but it's pretty good....*

DURANTE: BUT I SHALL TEACH YOU TO TRIFLE WITH MADAME. SHE IS THE GIRL TO WHOM I'M BETRUSSED....I HEARBY SENTENCE YOU TO TWENTY YEARS IN THE DUNGEON.

MUSIC: (TERROR CHORD)

YOUNG: They threw the count into the same dark, pitch black dungeon I was in. For twenty years we lived there together in the dark without seeing each other's face. But then....

-JW-

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HOPE: Francois Young, I found this little bit of candle.
I'll light it and we'll see each other for the first
time.

SOUND: (MATCH SCRATCH)

HOPE: There.

YOUNG: Well.

HOPE: Well.

YOUNG: So that's you.

HOPE: So that's you.

BOTH: (PAUSE THEN BOTH BLOW) (a)

YOUNG: Wait a minute *H: Suppose to be like a bloat or a barge you know...* look. (EXCITED) Here comes the
jailer past our dungeon. He's going into the next
cell.

HOPE: Listen, they're dragging another prisoner away.

MAN: (SCREAMS) I won't go. I won't go.

MAN: You've held out long enough. Your time has come.
You must go.

MAN: (SCREAMS)

YOUNG: There he goes.

HOPE: Yeah. There's no use fighting. When they want
you over at CBS, they come and get you! (a)

YOUNG: Count, we must escape. There's only one way. Here,
I'll boost you up to that little window and maybe you
can squeeze through.

HOPE: We'll try it.

YOUNG: (GRUNTS EFFORT) There. Now I've got your head through. Now your shoulders. Now your waist. Now we come to a big obstacle. (EFFORT) There .. you're through.

HOPE: I'll pull you up. (EFFORT) There.

YOUNG: Look, it's 2000 feet beneath us to the ocean. We must risk the dive. I'll go first.

SOUND: LONG SLIDE WHISTLE AND SPLASH:

HOPE: He made it. Now I'll go.

SOUND: LONG SLIDE WHISTLE AND BIG CRASH:

HOPE: What a time for the tide to go out.

YOUNG: But we had escaped. And now the Count was free to win the love of Lady Pompadour and gain revenge on the villainous King Durante. So he and I went to the King's castle and while I watched, the deadly duel began.

DURANTE: ON GARDE

HOPE: ~~ON GARDE~~ *Heldegarde. (oh you lovely people)*

Durante: *mud guard.*
SOUND: CLINKING OF STEEL:

DURANTE: THERE.

HOPE: There.

SOUND: MORE CLINKING OF STEEL

DURANTE: WELL, WE TRIED IT WITH OUR NOSES, NOW SHALL WE USE SWORDS?

YOUNG: Stop it, gentlemen. Look who's approaching. The
beauteous woman that you both love.

HALOP: Relax, boys, it's the mademoiselle from Armeteres...Hot
breath Pompadorahan.

DURANTE: TURN ON THE COOLING SYSTEM...SHE'S GIVING THE KING A ROYAL
FLUSH!

HOPE: I'll knock with nine. Look, darling..It's the Count...
I'm back.

HALOP: Well, come here, tall, dar^l...and this must be the pot
they throw all that money in. You're cute as ever Monte
Cristo.

DURANTE: AMOUR, AMOUR. THAT'S ALL YOU CAN THINK OF. MADAME WHY
DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF FRANCE? LIBERTY - EQUALITY -
FRATERNITY.

HALOP: I've tried, but the people won't let me. The Liberty and
Equality are fine, but everyone's worried about what'll
happen if I ever get into that Fraternity.

YOUNG: (GIGGLES)

HOPE: What's he doing here? With a laugh like that I can use
him on my show....Darling...I have come a long way to see
you and I'm tired.

YOUNG: Forget him Hotbreath...I am but a poor peasant but I lay
my life at your feet.

DURANTE: I AM KING OF ALL FRANCE AND I LAY ALL FRANCE AT YOUR FEET.

HOPE: I'm still tired so I'll just lay on your feet.

HALOP: *Sorry boys, but I love another.*

-JW-
DURANTE: *Who is it? who? who?*

CANDY: (HIGH) It's me. (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: WE'LL HAVE TO PUNISH HIM.

HOPE: That's right. We'll put him in this torture vise.

DURANTE: AND NOW WE'LL PRESS DOWN UNTIL HE'S TWO FEET TALL.
(GRUNTS) ONE FOOT TALL (GRUNTS) SIX INCHES TALL (GRUNTS)

YOUNG: Now varlet what have you got to say?

CANDY: I'm feeling mighty low. (a)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

YOUNG: Gee, that sketch was a lot of fun -- but somehow it
didn't make sense...

DURANTE: YEAH - IMAGINE HOPE AND ^{*Durante*} WINDING UP WITHOUT GETTING THE
GIRL!

HOPE: Oh, I don't know, the change is sort of refreshing.

DURANTE: CERTAINLY - IT'S A RELIEF! ✓

Music Hite:

27³⁰

"THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOSKIS"

DURANTE: FOLKS, THIS LIFE IS TOUGH, WE BOTH SUFFER SUCH ABUSES
 HOPE: GIRLS, PHONING DAY AND NIGHT, I'VE RUN OUT OF EXCUSES!
 DURANTE: WE'RE NOT BRAGGING, WE'RE COMPLAINING, AND DON'T THINK
 THIS IS TREASON!
 HOPE: WE KNOW WE'RE NOT GOOD LOOKING --
 DURANTE: OUR PROBOSKISES ARE THE REASON! WHO'S GOT ALL THE CHARM?
 HOPE: DURANTE AND HOPE!
 DURANTE: WHO'S GOT ALL THE PERSONALITY?
 HOPE: DURANTE AND HOPE!
 DURANTE: WHO'S GOT ALL THE SAVOIR FAIRE?
 HOPE: DURANTE AND HOPE!
 DURANTE: WHO'S GOT ALL THE MONEY?
 HOPE: CROSBY AND JOLSON!
 HOPE: HONEST, THIS IS NOT -- JUST A LOT OF NOISE!
 DURANTE: WE WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING WE COULD DO FOR OTHER BOYS!

(CHORUS)

~~BOTH: NO WONDER FELLOWS IN THIS TOWN
 WALK AROUND WITH A GREAT BIG FROWN!
 HOPE: THEY'RE JEALOUS OF THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOSKIS!
 THEY BEG FOR DATES WITH ALL THE CHICKS.
 BUT WE HAVE TO BEAT THEM OFF WITH STICKS
 DURANTE: NO ONE LIKE THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOS-KIS!
 DURANTE: OUR SECRET IS VARIETY--THAT'S WHAT WE'VE FOUND.
 HOPE: MY NOSE TURNS UP
 DURANTE: AND MY NOSE TURNS DOWN!
 HOPE: WE'VE GOT AN AWFUL PROBLEM - EVERYTIME WE GET TOO
 CLOSE WE LOCK BUMPERS!~~

(play it all wrong)
← all page 20-a

(REHEARSAL)

HOPE: NO WONDER FELLOWS IN THIS TOWN
WALK AROUND WITH A GREAT BIG FROWN!

HOPE: THEY'RE JEALOUS OF THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOSKUS!
PAUSE

DURANTE: (WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE. TAKE THAT CHORUS AGAIN....GO INTO THE CHORUS.)
PAUSE

HOPE: NO WONDER FELLOWS IN THIS TOWN
WALK AROUND WITH A GREAT BIG FROWN!
THEY'RE JEALOUS OF THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOSKUS!
(PAUSE)

DURANTE: (WAIT A MINUTE, LET'S GET THAT CHORUS AGAIN.)

HOPE: (HATLEY'LL NEVER SEND FOR US.)

..... (CHORUS)

BOTH: NO WONDER FELLOWS IN THIS TOWN
WALK AROUND WITH A GREAT BIG FROWN.

HOPE: THEY'RE JEALOUS OF THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOSKUS!
THEY BEG FOR DATES WITH ALL THE CHICKS.
BUT WE HAVE TO BEAT THEM OFF WITH STICKS.

DURANTE: NO ONE LIKES THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOSKUS!
OUR SECRET IS VARIETY--THAT'S WHAT WE'VE FOUND.

HOPE: MY NOSE TURNS UP

DURANTE: AND MY NOSE TURNS DOWN!

HOPE: WE'VE GOT AN AWFUL PROBLEM - EVERYTIME WE GET TOO
CLOSE WE LOCK BUMPERS!

DURANTE: YOU'D THINK THIS LIFE WOULD MAKE US SMILE
BUT IT GETS BORING AFTER A WHILE

HOPE: DON'T BLAME US IF WE SIT AROUND AND MOPE

DURANTE: ANALYZE OUR ASSETS FROM OUR PROFILE TO OUR CHASSIS

HOPE: I'VE GOT SO MUCH MORE THAN GREGORY

DURANTE: I'VE GOT SO MUCH MORE THAN LASSIE!

HOPE: IF YOU'VE GOT A SWEETIE AND YOU PLAN TO ELOPE

BOTH: BEWARE OF THE BOYS OF THE PROBOS-KIS

HOPE: Ah Jim, my nose has never been any handicap when it comes
to girls. Why, in one night I once went out with five
girls.

DURANTE: SO WHAT, IN ONE NIGHT I ONCE WENT OUT WITH TEN GIRLS.

HOPE: Ummm, - Well, on my dresser I've got pictures of twenty
beautiful girls.

DURANTE: ON MY DRESSER I'VE GOT PICTURES OF FORTY BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.

HOPE: Uh huh. Well, I've been proposed to by fifty girls!

DURANTE: BUT I'VE BEEN PROPOSED TO BY A HUNDRED GIRLS. (PAUSE)WELL?

HOPE: Oh no you don't. This time you go first.

DURANTE: SO IF YOU'VE GOT A SWEETIE AND YOU PLAN TO ELOPE

BOTH: BEWARE OF THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOS-KIS!
BEWARE OF THE BOYS WITH THE PROBOS-KIS!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

28³⁹

28³⁹-

MUSIC: BRIDGE

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 servicemen's
hospitals from coast-to-coast. This week, the Camels
go to; Veterans' Hospital, Coatesville, Pennsylvania
...U. S. AAF Station Hospital, Selfridge Field, Michigan...
and Veterans' Hospital, Bay Pines, Florida.
The Camel people have sent more than one hundred and
eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen,
servicewomen and veterans! ✓

29¹²-

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE"

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan. Listen in again next Friday night for the Jimmy Durante Show, when we add a new member to our family, Don Ameche and our special guest Vera Vague brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓

29²³

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: Men, the National Joy Smoke is Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! P.A.'s choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth burning and cool smoking...and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. You'll enjoy Prince Albert!

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 7th "Good Sam" with Gary Cooper and Ginger Rogers. Don't miss this great heart-warming comedy next Thursday evening.

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

THIS IS NBC - THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

This is NBC. The " " "

29²⁵

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
1/13/50

-27-

PRINCE ALBERT

PETRIE: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohen and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. Listen in again next Friday night when Jimmy Durante, Don Ameche, and Vera Vague will be back on the Jimmy Durante Camel Show from Hollywood. ✓

28⁵⁵

MUSIC: IN

Chandler:
PETRIE: Men, Prince Albert's choice tobacco is rich and flavorsome....crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking....and specially treated to insure against tongue bite. So pack your pipes with Prince Albert, America's largest selling smoking tobacco. ✓

29⁰⁹

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invites you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening, over these same stations. On Thursday, January Nineteenth they will present.. "You Belong to Me", starring Lucille Ball and Don Ameche. Be sure to listen. ✓

29⁰⁰

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

29²⁵