as Broad cook

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

BROADCAST: # 29.

DATE: Friday, April 22, 1949.

(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

DON AMECHE



NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 5:30 PM PST.

SUPERVISOR

DIRECTOR:

PHIL COHAN

DON BERNARD

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE DON AMECHE VERA VAGUE CANDY CANDIDO HERB VIGRAN WRITERS:

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

VERNE SMITH GEORGE BARKLEY ED CHANDLER ORCH &

C-A-M-E-L-S OUART:

SMITH:

From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present the Jimmy Durante

Starring Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche! Show!

INKA DINKA DOO ORCH:

INK A DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE (SINGS) DURANTE:

A DINKA DOO A DINK A DEE

OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING

INK A DINK A DEE A DINK A DOO

(APPLAUSE)

Yes, the Jimmy Durante Show, with Don Ameche, Roy Bargy and SMITH:

his orchestra, the Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy Candido, our

special guest tonight Vera Vague, and yours truly Verne

Smith, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

(OUT) MUSIC:

How mild. QUARTET:

How mild.

How mild can a cigarette be?

Make the Camel thirty-day test

And you'll see ...

In a recent, coast to-coast test of hundreds of people who 1ST ANN:

smoked only Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists

reported not one single case of throat irritation due to

smoking Camels!

And now here to start things off is the Wizard of Shnoz SMITH:

himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante, In Person!

(APPLAUSE)

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< 8.

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG

1ST MAN: Steerike one!

DURANTE: EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

2ND MAN: Hey, ya bum, what's the idea of calling that a strike.

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

1ST MAN: Steerike two.

2ND MAN: (CRYING) You shouldn't have said that was a strike..you shouldn't have..you hear me..you shouldn't have.

DURANTE: POOR JOHN L. LEWIS. THE BASEBALL SEASON IS ON AND HE CAN'T STAND TO SEE ANYONE ELSE CALL A STRIKE!...AND NOW TO CELEBRATE THE BASEBALL SEASON, MY COLLEAGUE, DON AMECHE, WILL SING A FEW BARS OF AN APPROPRIATE SONG.

AMECHE: (SING) Take me out to the ball game...

DURANTE: THANK YOU VERY MUCH, DON.

AMECHE: (SING) Take me out with the crowd.

DURANTE: MR. AMECHE, THAT WILL BE ENOUGH.

AMECHE: (SING) Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks.

DURANTE: DON, STOP!

AMECHE: (SING) For it's one, two, three strikes and you're out, at the old ball game.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? PRESIDENT TRUMAN WAS SATISFIED JUST PITCHING THE FIRST BALL, THIS GUY'S COTTA GO NINE INNINGS!

AMECHE: Sorry, Jim. It's just that I'm such a fan. You know, I used to be a baseball player myself.

(REVISED) -2-

DURANTE: (CHUCKLES) FROM THE LOOKS OF YOUR MUSTACHE, YOU MUST HAVE
BEEN IN THE BUSH LEAGUES!

AMECHE: From the looks of your head, you must have played with the Cleveland Indians..they scalped you.

DURANTE: DON, WE'VE HAD OUR FIRST SPAT..WE'VE ONLY BEEN TOGETHER
THREE WEEKS AND ALMEADY THE HONEYMOON IS OVER!

AMECHE: Don'tsay that Jim. To me, our association is like a beautiful marriage. It has the same feeling as two people arm in arm, sharing whatever joys and sorrows this life has to offer. And Jim, we should let nothing or no one ever come between us.

DURANTE: YOU'RE RIGHT, DON. I'LL SEND MOTHER HOME IN THE MORNING.

AMECHE: Now that everything is smoothed out, Jim, let me hear about your trip to Washington for the opening of the baseball season. I saw a newsreel of you sitting next to Truman when he threw out the first ball.

DURANTE: YES, DON, HE THREW OUT THE FIRST BALL TO THE WASHINGTON SENATORS AND THEY STARTED THE GAME WITH IT AND IT WAS AMAZING.

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: IT WAS THE FIRST THING HARRY'S THROWN TO THE SENATORS
THIS YEAR THAT DIDN'T GET THROWN BACK. (*)

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I wish I'd a been there with you. Ah, baseball..

out in the open .. peanuts, popcorn, crackerjacks and the
hot dogs.

DURANTE: DON'T MENTION HOT DOGS TO ME! I WAS SITTING IN THE
OFFICIAL BOX WITH PRESIDENT TRUMAN, THE ADJUTANT GENERAL
AND THE MEMBERS OF THE CABINET WHEN I WANTED A HOT DOG.
SO I ASKED SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY SNYDER TO PASS ME
ONE AND WHAT HAPPENS, THE GUY TAKES A BITE OUT OF IT.

AMECHE: Why would he do that?

DURANTE: YOU KNOW THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT...EVEN WITH HOT DOGS

THEY WITH-HOLD TWENTY PERCENT....(I THINK HE BIT OFF TOO

MUCH. NEXT MARCH, I EXPECT TO RECEIVE A COCKTAIL

SAUSAGE AS OVERPAYMENT.)

AMECHE: Jim, this background material is very interesting, but you haven't told me anything about the game.

DURANTE: WELL, IT WAS VERY DULL UP UNTIL THE FIFTH INNING, BUT
THEN, JUST AS THE PITCHER WAS WINDING UP, SOMEONE CALLED
MY NAME AND I THINK I TURNED MY HEAD TOO FAST.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you mean...

DURANTE: YES. SHAKE HANDS WITH MY NOSE. IT HIT THE FIRST HOME RUN OF THE NINETEEN FORTY-NINE SEASON! ()

AMECHE: Ah, Jim, that schnozz of yours. I've heard of Louisville sluggers, but yours goes clear into Memphis!

DURANTE:

PLEASE, DON... ONE MORE CRACK LIKE THAT AND I'LL CALL BACK MOTHER.... BUT GETTING BACK TO BASEBALL DON, THE BIGGEST MYSTERY IN THE GAME IS WHY DID THE IMMORTAL CASEY AT THE BAT STRIKE OUT.

AMECHE:

And I'm afraid it will have to remain a mystery.

DURANTE:

DONSIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPREHENSION FOR TONIGHT, WE HAVE THE FAMOUS CASEY HIMSELF, TO TELL US WHY HE STRUCK OUT THAT DAY IN MUDVILLE

CANDY:

(HIGH) Well, I was mighty Casey at the bat And the pitcher let one go

He threw a fast one too close to my belt (LOW) And my pants fell mighty low. ($^{\alpha}$)

DURANTE:

HE MAY BE CASEY, BUT I THINK HE'S BATS.

AMECHE:

Jim, you're really a busy man. This week, Washington.

Next week - New York. I hear tonight you're leaving on
the Super Chief for the big get-together of the Editors
and Publishers.

DURANTE:

OF MY NEWSPAPER EXPERIENCE. YOU KNOW, I ONCE WROTE FOR THE LOS ANGELES TIME FOR SIX MONTHS.

AMECHE:

Really?

DURANTE:

OH, YES AND THEY WROTE BACK AND SAID, "IF YOU PAY YOUR BILL, WE'LL SEND IT TO YOU." (I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM A MILLION OF 'EM.) ... BUT YOU KNOW, DON, BEING INVITED TO THIS EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS LUNCHEON IS REALLY AN HONOR. IT'S SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN TO A MAN TWICET."

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Jimmy. That word is just plain "twice."

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT I SAID .. TWICET!

AMECHE: No, Jimmy. Look .. say the word twice and clap your hand over your mouth.

DURANTE: O. K. TWICE. (CLASPS HAND OVER MOUTH)

AMECHE: All right, now take your hand away.

DURANTE: TT!....IT LEAKED OUT THROUGH MY NOSE!

AMECHE: Ah, Jim, you never know what to expect when you're around.

I think your trouble is that you're suffering from an over-

abundance of talent.

DURANTE: I JUST CAN'T HOLD IT IN, DON, BUT SOMETIMES BEING SO

ACCOMPLISHED ISN'T WHAT IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE. LET ME

TELL YOU WHAT I MEAN.

MUSIC: 'ELIZABETH"

I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH

VERSE:

TALENT OFTEN CAN BE SO MUCH TROUBLE

AND BEING A COMPOSER MAKES ME FROWN

MY LATEST GIRL INSISTS I WRITE A SONG ABOUT HER

OR ELSE SHE'S GONNA LEAVE ME FLAT... SHE'S GONNA TURN ME DOWN!

PLAY HARD TO GET AND YOU WON'T GET GOT

HER NAME IS ELIZABETH AND IT'S A OPTION CAUSE I'VE TRIED AND TRIED AND TRIED BUT I CAN'T

FIND A RHYME.

CHORUS:

I'VE RHYMED JUNE WITH MOON AND SPOON WITH TUNE

AND CROON WITH SOON AND TYPHOON

I'VE RHYMED PRUNE WITH NOON AND GOON WITH TYPHOON

BUT I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH!

OH, GEE, WITH RUTH I COULD SAY TELL THE TRUTH

AND FOR SHIRLEY I'D SAY PRETTY GIRLIE

FOR SALLY AND MARION...THERE'S ALLEY AND CARRYIN'

BUT I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH

IF ONLY HER NAME WAS JANE

I COULD SAY "LET'S WALK DOWN THE LANE"

MAYBE I COULD CALL HER LIZZIE

AND SAY "LIZZIE LET'S GET BUSY AND GET IN A TIZZIE."

MY FUTURE'S AT STAKE

OH WHAT A TOUGH BREAK

THE THOUGHT OF IT MAKES MY HEART ACHE

I KNOW THAT I OUGHTA

BUT I CHALLENGE COLE PORTER

TO FIND A RHYME FOR ELIZABETH :

PATTER:

DURANTE:

WHY I'VE WRITTEN SONGS THAT COULD MAKE AN ANDY RUSSELL FAN OUT OF BING CROSBY.

WHY JUST A WHILE AGO I COMPOSED A GEM, BUT WHAT TROUBLE I HAD WITH THE TITLE.

FIRST I TRIED "CLANCY LOWERED THE WINDOW".

THEN I TRIED "CLANCY LOWERED THE SHADE".

THEN I TRIED "CLANCY LOWERED THE DRAWBRIDGE".

AND FINALLY I GOT IT. AND YOU ALL KNOW IT TODAY AS, "THE PUSSY CAT SONG".

YES, IN TIME TO COME I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY ALONG WITH
THOSE TWO OTHER GREAT COMPOSERS, MENDEL AND SON
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, COLE PORTER HAS A CAR AND THE HORN PLAYS
"NIGHT AND DAY"

OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN HAS A CAR AND THE HORN PLAYS "OKLAHOMA" IRVING BERLIN HAS A CAR AND THE HORN PLAYS "WHITE CHRISTMAS".

BUT THEY'RE ALL JEALOUS OF ME! I DRIVE A NEW BUICK,
AND IN THE THREE PORTHOLES ON THE SIDE I GOT THE ANDREW
SISTERS SINGIN' INKA DINKA DOO.

2ND CHORUS:

YES, I KNOW THAT I OUGHTA
BUT I CHALLENGE COLE PORTER
TO FIND A RHYME FOR ELIZABETH
CAUSE I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH

(APPLAUSE)

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COMMERCIAL

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

QUARTET: How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Make the Camel thirty-day test

And you'll see ...

ANNCR #1: Smoke Camels for thirty days. You'll see how <u>full</u>flavored, how <u>mild</u> Camels are!

ANNOR #2: Here's what noted throat specialists reported about

Camel mildness. 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 these smokers' throats and

reported not one single case of throat irritation due

to smoking Camels!

ANNOR #1: Try Camels. 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

DURANTE: SAY, DON, SINCE I'M GOING TO NEW YORK, I WAS GOING....OH, YOU'RE ON THE PHONE AGAIN.

AMECHE: I'm just alking to my wife, Jim. You know, dear, Jimmy's leaving for New York right after the show. Oh, you saw an item about it in the paper, with his picture underneath? Well, save that page, I'd like to read it when I get home. Where????? On the bottom of the canary cage??? But dear, I work with the man. Yes, dear, I'll make sure he gets the train tickets. Goodbye.

DURANTE: SOUNDS LIKE YOUR SPROUSE'LL BE SORRY TO SEE ME LEAVE.

AMECHE: Well, Jim, we better get down to the station and pick up your tickets.

DURANTE: DON'T RUSH ME. FIRST I GOT TO SAY GOODBYE TO MY OLD FRIENDS IN THE BAND. GOODBYE, TROMBONE PLAYER.

MUSIC: TROMBONE PLAYER IMITATES GOODBYE WITH INSTRUMENT

DURANTE: THANK YOU.....GOODBYE VIOLINIST.

MUSIC: VIOLINIST IMITATES GOODBYE WITH INSTRUMENT

DURANTE: THANK YOU.....GOOODBYE FLUTIST Clarent Xeel

MUSIC: FLUTIST IMITATES GOODBYE WITH FLUTE clarenel

DURANTE: THANK YOU....GOODBYE TRUMPET PLAYER

MUSIC: HORSELAUGH ON TRUMPET

DURANTE: THERE'S ALWAYS A SMART ALEC IN EVERY CROWD. C'MON, DON, LET'S GO.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CROWD NOISES IN BACKGROUND

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Chicago limited arriving on track three.

AMECHE: Hey Jim, maybe you better go to the information booth and check your complete itinerary.

DURANTE: NONSENSE, DON. I'VE GOT THIS TIMETABLE RIGHT HERE. LET'S SEE. MY TRAIN LEAVES LOS ANGELES AT EIGHT THIRTY RAILROAD TIME WHICH IS NINE THIRTY PACIFIC STANDARD TIME.

ARRIVES AT ALBURQUERQUE ONE A.M....ALLOW ONE HOUR FOR DAYLIGHT SAVINGS AND SWITCH TO MOUNTAIN TIME....THEN IT PULLS INTO EL PASO AT SEVEN P.M. CENTRAL STANDARD TIME WHICH IS EIGHT O'CLOCK RAILROAD TIME LESS TWO HOURS DAYLIGHT SAVING AND EASTERN STANDARD TIME AND PASS THE

AMECHE: Pass the gravy?

GRAVY.

DURANTE: YES. ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS RIGHT NOW I'M HAVING DINNER IN KANSAS CITY!

AMECHE: That timetable must've been written by the same guy that writes my income tax forms..

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Attention, please.

AMECHE: Maybe this announcement'll tell us something.

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Los Angeles limited now arriving on tracks six, seven, eight, nine and ten.

AMECHE: Arriving on track six, seven, eight, nine and ten?

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Yes, the engineer is bringing her in sideways. (<)

DURANTE: THOSE CALIFORNIA DRIVERS ARE SUCH SHOWOFFS.

AMECHE: Say Jim, before I get your tickets, let's make sure you

got everything. I'll check off the list. Six shirts.

DURANTE: SIX SHIRTS.

AMECHE: Four suits.

DURANTE: FOUR SUITS.

AMECHE: Two dozen socks.

DURANTE: TWO DOZEN SOCKS.

AMECHE: Three pairs of shoes.

DURANTE: THREE PAIRS OF SHOES.

AMECHE: Valise.

DURANTE: I KNEW I FORGOT SOMETHING.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you didn't! Well, go and buy one now, while I

get your ticket at this travel agency.

DURANTE: OKAY DON. Lait le muel.

AMECHE: Gee, I hope I can get Jimmy a nice compartment.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND DOOR OPEN

AMECHE: Hmmmmm, the sign on the desk says Vera Vague.

VAGUE: Yoo, hoo, that's me.

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Miss Vague, you work in a travel bureau?

VAGUE: Yes and I know who you are. You represent the Pullman

company.

AMECHE: What makes you say that?

VAGUE: When you smiled, I never saw so many uppers and lowers!

But wait a moment. I know you. You're Don Ameche.

AMECHE: But Miss Vague, what are you doing working behind the counter in a travel bureau?

VAGUE: Well, all of us Hollywood people have businesses for a hobby Joan Crawford runs a beauty parlor for a hobby and Greer Garson runs a dress shop for a hobby and Errol Flynn

---- well, we won't go into that.

AMECHE: Well, aren't you working in pictures any more?

VAGUE: Oh, of course. This is just a side line. My last picture was "Knock On Any Door."

AMECHE: "Knock On Any Door"? I didn't see you in that.

VAGUE: I know, I was looking through the little peek hole.

AMECHE: Look, Miss Vague, I just came here to buy a ticket.

VAGUE: Oh, why didn't you say so. We have special rates. A round trip to Miami will cost \$120. A round trip to Chicago will cost you \$180 and a round trip to Niagra Falls will cost you nothing.

AMECHE: Nothing?

VAGUE: Yes, if you take me, I'm buying this round....Oh toujour la bear trap.

AMECHE: Listen, Miss Vague, I'm married and I have six children.

VAGUE: Oh, then I better keep quiet. I'm just a new contestant... you've already hit the jackpot!

AMECHE: Well, you should know something about quiz shows. You're at that Take it or Leave it age...sixty four trying for thirty-two.

VAGUE: Oh, bless your little Acheson Lip!

AMECHE: Please, Miss Vague, I just came here to buy a railroad ticket for Mr....

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Attention please.

AMECHE: What now.

VIGRAN: (FILTER) We have here at the lost and found desk a little man with very little hair, a raspy voice and a big nose.

AMECHE: Oh, that couldn't be Jimmy.

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Another announcement. Anyone expecting the eight o'clock train to leave on time is laboring under a mispahaprahension.

AMECHE: Jimmy's there all right..Oh, wait a minute, that guy must have been mistaken. Here's Jimmy coming in the door.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Jimmy, I'm glad you're here. You know Vera Vague. Maybe you can get her to sell you a railroad ticket.

DURANTE: LEAVE IT TO ME. I'LL TURN ON THE CHARM. GREETINGS, MY

LOVELY SEENYOR VAGUE, I'M ANXIOUS TO GO TO NEW YORK. WHAT

ACCOMODATIONS DO YOU HAVE?

VAGUE: Well, we have something very attractive in a compartment.

DURANTE: GOOD..I'LL TAKE THE ONE NEXT TO HER!

AMECHE: Jimmy, stop fooling. Get your ticket to New York.

VAGUE: You keep out of this. Mr. Durante, how would you like to take a wonderful cruise to Hawaii? You'll be greeted at the dock by our representative..a Swedish Hawaiian.

DURANTE: A SWEDISH HAWAIIAN?

(a)

VAGUE: Certainly. Haven't you ever heard of Swede Lelani!... Oh I

just kill me.

AMECHE: Can I be of any help? That was the worst joke I've heard

all year.

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Attention please! You're telling me!

AMECHE: You keep out of this!!

DURANTE: EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET INTO THE ACT! NOW HOW ABOUT MY

TICKET FROLINE VAGUE.

VAGUE: Well, what's your big rush, Button Nose?

DURANTE: I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES. ON MY LAST VACATION I WENT

TO THE TRAVEL BUREAU AND TOLD THEM I WANTED TO GO TO

MESSAPATANIA, TRANS JORDANIA, AFGHANISTAN, MINAGUA

NICUARAGUA, THE FLOATING GARDENS OF CHOCOXAPAXAPECTALON,

AND THE VOLCANO OF POPOCATEPETL.

VAGUE: Oh, and where did you spend your vacation?

DURANTE: IN THE TICKET OFFICE. BY THE TIME I TOLD HIM WHERE I WANTED

TO GO, MY VACATION WAS OVER. ()

AMECHE: Jimmy..the ticket..remember.

VIGRAN: (FILTER) Train leaving for New York on track five.

(REVISED) -15-

VAGUE: All right, here's the tickets and now as a special service,

I'll give you a kiss for all the cities on the way. Here's

one for Alburquerque. (KISS EFFECT) Kansas City (KISS

EFFECT) Chicago (KISS EFFECT) Chicago (KISS EFFECT) Kansas

City (KISS EFFECT) Alburquerque (KISS EFFECT)

DURANTE: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT'S THE IDEA?

VAGUE: It was such a nice trip, I thought I'd come back the same

way!

AMECHE: Come on Jim, let's run for it.

DURANTE: I M WITH YOU MR. AMECHE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

applaise

MUSIC:

BRIDGE

18

1ST ANNOUNCER: All over the country, folks are making the Camel 30-Day test. One of the many thousands is Gene Bearden, star of the Cleveland Indians. Gene said, "I made the thirty-day test and I found that Camels are the mildest, best-tasting cigarette I've ever smoked!"

2ND ANNOUNCER: Friends, make your own 30-day Camel test! Enjoy the rich, full <u>flavor</u> of Camel's choice, properly aged, expertly blended tobaccos. And see how <u>mild</u> a cigarette can be!

1ST ANNOUNCER: Here's what noted throat specialists reported about

Camel mildness. In a recent test, hundreds of people
smoked only Camels for thirty days. After making
weekly examinations of these smokers' throats, noted
throat specialists reported not one single case of
of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND ANNOUNCER: Try Camels -- and see how <u>flavorsome</u> and <u>mild</u>

Camels are!

DURANTE:

AND I'D LIKE TO ADD....

I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE...OPEN THE PACK

TAKE A LITTLE PUFF AND JUST SIT BACK

GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES

FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL.

(APPLAUSE)

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DURANTE: WELL DONSIE, THANKS FOR PUTTING ME ON THE TRAIN FOR NEW YORK. BUT I THINK ITS TIME FOR YOU AND ME TO SAY AH REVOIR.

AMECHE: You know, Jimmy I've been thinking -- a young boy like you can get into a lot of trouble travelling across the country by himself.

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

AMECHE: I'm going with you!

DURANTE: AH DON THIS IS TOUCHING. I'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT "A REAL FRIEND IS LIKE A PUSSY CAT WITH A BALL OF YARN".

AMECHE: What do you mean by that?

DURANTE: DON'T ASK ME. WHAT AM I, A PHILOSOPHER? LET'S GO.

SOUND: HISSING STEAM

MAN: Board! Board! Board!

DURANTE: OH, IS THE TRAIN LEAVING, CONDUCTOR?

VIGRAN: No, I've taken the trip so many times, I'm just bored!

DURANTE: HE'S THE REASON ATCHESON LEFT SANTA FE TO GO TO WASHINGTON..

BUT DON, HERE'S OUR COMPARTMENT. IF YOU'LL ATTEND TO THE

UNPACKING I THINK I'LL LIE DOWN AND TAKE A LITTLE SNOOZE.

AMECHE: Go ahead Jim. You look a little tired.

DURANTE: SNORE

AMECHE:

Gee, he was tired.

DURANTE:

SNORE

AMECHE:

Gee, what a nice guy. He has such a kind face. Too bad with that nose, nobody ever gets to see it!...Look,

he dozed off already. Seems to be mumbling something.

(FADE) Wonder what it is.

DURANTE:

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS. EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS. I WISH I WAS A GREAT EDITOR. I WISH I WAS A GREAT

EDITOR.

SOUND:

TRAIN STARTS CHUGGING

DURANTE:

(SIMULTANEOUSLY) I WISH I WAS A GREAT EDITOR. EDITOR...

EDITOR ... EDITOR ... EDITOR ...

MUSIC:

DREAM MUSIC ENDING ON ONE STINGER CHORD

SOUND:

PHONE RING...RECEIVER UP

GIRL:

Hello Durante's World Syndicate. One moment please.

It's for you Mr. Durante.

DURANTE:

OKAY, I'LL TAKE IT, EDITOR DURANTE SPEAKING. WHAT?

DOG BITES MAN? I'LL PUT THAT ON THE FRONT PAGE.

GOODBYE.

GIRL:

Dog bites man? Chief, that's not front page news.

DURANTE:

IT IS WHEN THE DOG CALLS YOU UP TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT!..

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY. GET ME THE PRESS ROOM.

SOUND:

PHONE UP

DURANTE:

HELLO PRESS ROOM. THIS IS AN EMERGENCY. CALL IN

EVERY EDITION OFF THE STREET. YOU HEARD ME! CALL

THEM ALL IN.

SOUND:

HANGS UP

GIRL:

Chief, why are you calling in all the editions? Is

there a big news break?

DURANTE: NO. I MISPLACED MY SALAMI SANDWICH AND FORGOT WHICH PAPER
I WRAPPED IT IN!...BUSY, BUSY, BUSY.

GIRL: Chief you're working too hard. You throw yourself too deeply into your newspaper empire.

DURANTE: YOU'RE RIGHT. I DO SO MUCH TO IMPRESS MY READERS. WHEN
I BOUGHT THE BALTIMORE SUN, I SAT IN THE SUN ALL DAY.
WHEN I BOUGHT THE NEW YORK MIRROR, I STOOD IN FRONT OF
THE MIRROR ALL DAY. BUT NOW I'M WORRIED.

GIRL: Why?

DURANTE: I JUST BOUGHT THE OMAHA POULTRY JOURNAL AND I'M NOT GONNA SIT IN A COOP AND LAY EGGS FOR NOBODY!...BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, NOBODY'S AROUND WHEN I WANT HIM. MISS FLINCH, BUZZ FOR MY STAR REPORTER GAZOLA.

SOUND: BUZZ, DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

AMECHE: (ITALIAN) Ata your service, chiefie.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, GAZOLA. YOUR OFFICE IS DOWN IN THE

BASEMENT AND THIS IS THE FORTY FIFTH FLOOR. HOW DID YOU

GET UP SO FAST?

AMECHE: I sat down on a da Evening Post and Oooooooh, she's a sharp....Oh, I'm a having so much trouble.

DURANTE: (YOU'RE HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THAT ACCENT TOO MR. AMECHE)....BUT GAZOLA I'M NOT VERY HAPPY WITH YOUR WORK.

DID YOU EVER WORK ON A PAPER BEFORE?

AMECHE: Shoose, Chief. My last job was in a Italy. I worked on

a paper called, "Fasta Parez venez qua paesona estrala

cabonay lavertay esquardo la bonza pro tempo el rocco la

ronda lazonia ... Three Star Final!

DURANTE: WHAT'S IT CALLED IN ENGLISH?

AMECHE: It's called - The Hobo News!

DURANTE: OH YES, I'M ACQUAINTED WITH THEIR FINANCIAL PAGE ...

BUT WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN GAZOLA? I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR

THE LAST FOUR OR FIVE DAYS.

AMECHE: I've been layin' low. Chiefie.

DURANTE: LAYIN' LOW?

DURANTE:

(LAUGHS) (a) polla laugh come Yeah, the slats in my bed broke. AMECHE:

GAZOLA, THIS PAPER'S GOT TO HAVE NEWS. HASN'T ANYTHING

HAPPENED LATELY? I WANT NEWS!

AMECHE: Well, just a this morning, there was a murder at Fifth

and Hill, a kidnapping uptown, a big a gas a blast,

an earthquake, a flood, and a ten alarm fire at the docks!

DURANTE: WORDS, WORDS ... I'M LOOKING FOR NEWS! ... IF SOMETHING

DOESN'T BREAK SOON. WE'LL BE ...

SOUND: PHONE RINGS ... RECEIVER UP

HELLO. DURANTE WORLD SYNDIOATE ... EDITOR DURANTE DURANTE:

SPEAKING.

VAGUE: Editor Durante, I have big news to report. It's terrible.

My husband has been shot.

DURANTE: WHEN DID IT HAPPEN?

SOUND: GUN SHOT

VAGUE: You can come over any time now!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: THIS IS NEWS, GAZOLA....COME WITH ME!

AMECHE: Okay chief, I'm a with you. Like my grandmother always

say, "a good story is like an upside down cake."

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

AMECHE: How do I know? What am I, a philosopher?

DURANTE: THIS GUY NOT ONLY STEALS MY JOKES BUT HE'S TRANSLATING

THEM INTO ANOTHER LANGUAGE. . COME ON LET'S GET OVER TO

THAT WOMAN'S HOUSE.

SOUND: CAR STARTING AND GAINING SPEED. HORSES HOOFBEATS. TRAIN

WHISTLE AND AIRPLANE ZOOMING. CAR BRAKES SCREECHING

DURANTE: GOOD THING IT WAS JUST AROUND THE CORNER.

AMECHE: Well, here's the murder house. Let's knock on the door.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR ... DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Oh, I'm so gled you got here.

DURANTE: ONE SIDE MADAME. GAZOLA YOU STAY HERE AND INTERVIEW THIS

LADY WHILE I LOOK AROUND.

AMECHE: Hokey dokey chief. Now tell me just what happened madem.

VAGUE: Oh. it's awful. My husband was shot while having his

soup at dinner.

AMECHE: Oh, are we too late?

VAGUE: Well, the soup is cold, but you can have his crackers.

(CRIES) Oh, my poor husband is dead.

AMECHE: Well, medem, do you mind if I inspect the body?

VAGUE: No, go right ahead.

AMECHE: Thanks...and maybe later, I'll even go in and look at your husband. Well, I gotta getta the story for my paper. Here's my card.

VAGUE: Let me see. Ococoh.

AMECHE: Wait a minute. Why are you hugging me?

VAGUE: Isn't that what you wanted? Your card said, "Press". Oh, some girls get older, but I just get bolder.

AMECHE: Well, this is a pretty hot story. Think I'll take a some pictures of you. Maybe we can get some pretty good cheesecake shots.

VAGUE: Well, here, I'll lift up my skirt and show my legs and knees. There....do they look like cheesecake?

AMECHE: They look more like a spaghetti and a meat balls! But stand a still -

DURANTE: (CALLS) HOLD THE CORPUS DELECTI. GAZOLA WE'RE MAKING
PROGRESS. IN ORDER TO GET THE MAID TO CONFESS I KISSED
HER AND MADE AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

VAGUE: We don't have a maid, we have a butler.

DURANTE: THAT WAS MY DISCOVERY! (HOW HUMILIATIN') GAZOLA, THIS

IS A DELEMMA, WE NEED CLUES.

AMECHE: Then look in the clues closet. ()

DURANTE: TOOSHAY! BUT I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED - THIS WOMAN MURDERED

HER HUSBAND BECAUSE HE WAS JEALOUS OF HER LOVE FOR

ANOTHER MAN. THAT'S MY CLUE.

AMECHE: What a you mean, chief?

DURANTE: THIS WOMAN MURDERED HER HUSBAND BECAUSE HE WAS JEALOUS OF HER LOVE FOR ANOTHER MAN. THAT'S THE CLUE.

VAGUE: Oh no. My husband had no reason to be jealous. I shall prove it by my butler. I'll call him...Oh Honey Poo, could my nasty old husband have been jealous of me?

VIGRAN: Of course not, sugar doll, sweetie pie, lovey dovey, custard cup of mine.

DURANTE: (PAUSE) WELL ... THERE GOES ANOTHER CLUE!

AMECHE: I sitll think she's a da murderer, chief. Let's call the cops.

VAGUE: Oh no ... no! I confess! I shot my husband because he was crazy about crabs and clams. All we ever ate for breakfast, lunch, and dinner was crabs and clams, ends + clams

DURANTE: WELL, THAT'S ALL I EVER EAT IS CRABS AND CLAMS, COM

VAGUE: Then I'll shoot you too. Take that.

SOUND: GUN SHOT

DURANTE: I'M SHOT. THE GREAT EDITOR IS SHOT. AND ALL BECAUSE OF CRABS AND CLAMS ... CRABS AND CLAMS ...

SOUND: SNEAK UNDER CHUGGING TRAIN

MUSIC: STINGER

AMECHE: Hey, Jimmy, Jimmy, wake up.

DURANTE: OH ... IT'S YOU, DON, ARE WE IN NEW YORK?

AMECHE: No.

DURANTE: OH, I HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM ABOUT CRABS AND CLAMS. WHY, IT WAS SO REAL, I CAN ALMOST SMELL THOSE CRABS AND CLAMS NOW.

(REVISED) -24-

AMECHE: No wonder. We took the wrong train ... we're in Pismo

Beach!

DURANTE: I'VE BEEN SCUTTLED!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

APPIAUSE ~

2739

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: U. S. Army Station Hospital, Fort

Bragg, North Carolina...U.S. Naval Hospital,

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania...and Veterans' Hospital,

Brooklyn, New York.

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

servicewomen and veterans.

MUSIC:

WHO WILL BE

51458 082

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

DURANTE:

NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY

WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY FROM ME

LEMME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAKSTRO

AMECHE:

A delightful note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE:

A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. AMECHE.

Amelie: Well fin, are you finally pet on your train trip to hew your?

Du anile: yes Don. They were all asold out, but I managed to fex a resurvation.

Junele: How are you forug? Drawing room—

compartment— bed recon?

Durante: No in the brigage - (7 lift)

Ourselie: You fixed that up.

Ourselie: ho in the bapq upe car. If a circle of the paint is

les tening more row. I'm your

DURANTE:

GOOD NIGHT, DON. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS - GOODNIGHT,

MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

29 44

2844

285

SMITH:

The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan. Listen in again next Friday night when Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche will be back on the Jimmy Durante Show, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR:

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

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 28th,
"Bachelor Mother" starring Joseph Cotten, Lucille Ball
and Charles Coburn. Don't miss this hilarious comedy
next Thursday evening.

MUSIC:

UP

(APPLAUSE)

2925

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