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

As Broadcast
(cuts + ad lib)
Timed copy
BROADCAST: #30

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1949

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Mater

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
CANDY CANDIDO
SARA BERNER
FLORENCE HALOP
PAT PATRICK

WRITERS:

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARCLAY
ED CHANDLER

51458 0829

JIMMY DURANTE
4/29/49

-A-

ORCH &
QUARTET: C-A-M-E-L-S

SMITH: From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present the Jimmy Durante Show! Starring Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche!

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

DURANTE: (SINGS) INK A DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING
INK A DINK A DEE A DINK A DOO

(APPLAUSE)

SMITH: Yes, the Jimmy Durante Show, with Don Ameche, ^{Pat Patrick as Errol Turing} Roy Bargy and his orchestra, the Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy Candido, and yours truly Verne Smith transcribed by Ampex and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

QUARTET: How mild,
How mild,
How mild can a cigarette be?

38

ANNCR: Camels are so mild that in a 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!

59

And now here to start things off is the Wizard of Shnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante In Person!

(APPLAUSE)

15

JIMMY DURANTE
4-21-49'

(FINAL) -1-

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.
CONRIED: (GRUFF) Get in line there.
DURANTE: EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.
CONRIED: Come on, ~~come on~~, get in behind there.
DURANTE: YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER.
CONRIED: Come on, ^{come on} get in line Jumbo..you're no better than the rest of them.

SOUND: WHIP LASH

DURANTE: TAKE IT EASY. I KNOW THE CIRCUS IS IN TOWN BUT I'M NOT WRAPPING MY NOSE AROUND AN ELEPHANT'S TAIL FOR NOBODY!

AMECHE: And now for my first number, I'll sing..(SING) Some enchanted evening...

DURANTE: PLEASE, MR. AMECHE, PLEASE...

AMECHE: (SING) You will find your true love..

DURANTE: DON..I SING HERE..

AMECHE: (SING) Some enchanted evening..

DURANTE: ^{wait a minute Ameche--}
~~DON,~~ PLEASE..IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, YOUR EVENING WILL BE ENCHANTED, BUT YOUR MORNINGS WILL BE SPENT AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE!

AMECHE: Very funny, ^{James} Jim, but may I officially welcome you back from the Editor's and Publishers Banquet in New York. I'll bet your old home town gave you quite a reception.

DURANTE: YES, DON, THEY RODE ME DOWN FIFTH AVENUE IN AN OPEN CAR WITH TWO MOTORCYCLE COPS DRIVING IN FRONT OF ME AND WAS I HUMILIATED.

AMECHE: What do you mean .. humiliated?

DURANTE: TWO GENERALS STOOD AT ATTENTION, POINTED AT MY SCHNOZZ AND SAID, "THIS MUST BE ARMY DAY .. THEY'RE WHEELING A CANNON DOWN FIFTH AVENUE".

AMECHE: Ah, ^{James} that nose of yours, ~~Jim~~ When you took it to New York, we Californians really noticed it.

DURANTE: YOU DID?

AMECHE: ^{Ah indeed we did James} Yes. It was the first time that Pasadena had a clear view of Glendale.

DURANTE: I KNOW. I GOT TELEGRAMS FROM BOTH OF THEM SAYING, "HURRY BACK"!

AMECHE: Well, tell me, James, how were things at the Editors and Publishers Ball?

DURANTE: TRAY GAY..TRAY GAY.. (WHICH MAKES IT SIX GAYS..) ^{A: This guy can ad... you notice that.} BUT DONSIE, I DON'T THINK THOSE NEW YORKERS ARE USED TO CALIFORNIA FASHIONS. WHEN I WALKED IN, I WAS WEARING MY DARK GLASSES, OPEN TOE SANDALS, PURPLE SLACKS AND A YELLOW BERET.

AMECHE: Oh, Jimmy, you didn't

DURANTE: YES, AND IF YOU'RE LISTENING, MAYOR O'DWYER, YOU'LL ^{still gonna} STILL HAVE TO REMAIN A BACHELOR. THAT MYSTERIOUS CREATURE YOU PROPOSED TO LAST NIGHT WAS ME!

AMECHE: Ah, Jim, ^{Jimmy} whenever you leave a town, you leave a broken heart.

DURANTE: THOSE ARE THE CONDITIONS THAT PREVAIL.

AMECHE: Well, how was the dinner, Jim? Did everything go smoothly with all those famous Newspaper men?

DURANTE: AU CONTRAIRE, ^{A: Au contraire!} (I THINK THAT'S O'DWYER'S BROTHER)...THE DINNER STARTED SMOOTHLY BUT WHEN THEY BROUGHT OUT THE APPETIZER, DREW PEARSON THREW DOWN ^{A: Drew Pearson what? D: just a second - there was a dash after that line!} HIS NAPKIN AND WALKED OUT IN A HUFF.

AMECHE: Drew Pearson walked out?

DURANTE: YES. THEY SERVED ICED CANTALOPE AND HE PREDICTED IT WOULD BE CHOPPED LIVER!

AMECHE: Well, we all make mistakes. But, Jim, as guest of honor, I suppose you were at the speakers table with all the prominent publishers and magazine editors.

DURANTE: CORRECT, DON. FIRST HENRY LUCE TALKED ABOUT LIFE, ANOTHER EDITOR TALKED ABOUT LIBERTY AND I STOOD UP AND TALKED ABOUT CHASING ESTHER WILLIAMS AND...

AMECHE: Whoa, Jim...hold on there. You talked about chasing Esther Williams?

DURANTE: SURE. WHAT GOOD IS LIFE AND LIBERTY WITHOUT THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

AMECHE: Brilliantly put, James.

DURANTE: THANK YOU VERY MEECH, MR. AMUCHE!.....~~BUT I MUST TELL~~ YOU, DON, I LEARNED A LOT FROM THOSE ~~NEWSPAPER EDITORS.~~ THEY ~~TAUGHT ME HOW TO CONDENSE ANY STORY INTO A SHORT~~ HEADLINE.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Jim, a thing like that takes years of training. You couldn't possibly do it.

DURANTE: DONSIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISAPREHENSION. YOU'VE GOT A NEWSPAPER THERE. TRY ME ON ANY STORY.

AMECHE: Alright, let me see you condense this item here into one short headline. "Mr. Jeffrey Stammon, of Dubuque, Iowa, who is here on a visit to Los Angeles, late this afternoon attempted to cross Hollywood Boulevard during the height of the traffic rush, against the red light". What's your headline for that?

DURANTE: WHA HOPPENED?..... I THINK THAT DESERVES THE PEWTZILER PRIZE.

AMECHE: That was brilliant and thank you, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: ~~DON'T MENTION IT, MR. AMENTIONEE...~~ BUT DONSIE, BEFORE I LEFT NEW YORK, THE PUBLISHER OF THE NEW YORK TIMES BROUGHT ME TO HIS PLANT AND SHOWED ME HOW HIS SYSTEM WORKS AND I'M WORRIED. ^{A: What's the matter?} THE NEWS COMES IN FROM FOUR HUNDRED CORRESPONDENTS OVERSEAS BY SPECIAL CABLE...IT'S EDITED BY FIFTY REWRITE MEN...CHECKED OVER BY TWENTY COPY READERS..RUSHED INTO NUMATIC SHOOTS TO GIANT PRESSES... THEN THE NEWSPAPERS ARE PICKED UP AND BROUGHT TO YOUR HOUSE BY THE DELIVERY BOY

AMECHE: Well, what are you worried about?

DURANTE: IF THE AIR IS LOW ON THE FRONT TIRE OF THAT BOY'S BICYCLE,
THE WHOLE SYSTEM COLLAPSES!

AMECHE: Well, Jim, you sure learned a lot in New York. But
everybody on the show is glad to have you back in our midst.

DURANTE: THE FEELING IS REDUNTANT..AS A MATTER OF FACT, I JUST
ARRIVED ON THE SUPER CHIEF THIS MORNING. (CHUCKLE) AND NOW,
DON, WILL YOU PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR AND ASK ME IF THE TRAIN
WAS ON TIME.

AMECHE: O.K., Jim, was the train on time?

DURANTE: NO, THEY PAID CASH FOR IT! (LAUGHS) (I GOT A MILLION OF
'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM)

AMECHE: If you have a million of 'em, why did you have to use that
one..I suppose I'm letting myself in for it again, but how
did you entertain the people at the affair in New York?

DURANTE: WELL, I DID A CUTE LITTLE DUET, WHICH I'D LIKE TO DO NOW
BUT I DON'T HAVE ANYONE TO DO IT WITH ME.

AMECHE: Well, what's the matter with me?

DURANTE: YOUR VOICE ISN'T HIGH ENOUGH.

CANDY: (LOW) How about me?

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, CANDY CANDIDO. HOW COULD YOU SING A SOPRANO
PART?

CANDY: (LOW) Well, you know how I'm always feeling mighty low?

DURANTE: YES.

CANDY: (LOW) Well, today (HIGH) I'm feeling mighty high.

AMECHE: There's your partner, Jim, what are you waiting for?

6:16

MUSIC: "YOU WAS"

DURANTE: IF I WAS TO ASK YOU WHO THE SWEETEST ONE YOU KNEW WAS

CANDY: I'D SAY YOU WAS

DURANTE: *Correct: Now see if ya can answer this*
(~~I'LL BET YOU TELL THAT TO ALL THE FELLOWS~~)

IF I WAS TO ASK YOU WHO YOUR FAVORITE POINT OF VIEW WAS

CANDY: (LOW) I'D SAY YOU WAS

DURANTE: *This guy's tonsils are on a yo yo.*
(~~HIS VOICE IS AMBIDEXTROUS~~), BUT I'M GLAD YOU SAID THAT
'CAUSE I'VE BIG PLANS FOR US. I WANT TO TAKE YOU AWAY
FROM ALL THIS)

CANDY: BUT I HAVE A HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY, A LIMOUSINE, TWO
BUTLERS, A MAID AND FOUR MILLION DOLLARS IN THE BANK

DURANTE: IN THAT CASE, YOU TAKE ME AWAY.

CANDY: (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: IF YOU WERE TO ASK ME WHO THE APPLE OF MY EYE WAS

CANDY: (HIGH) I'D SAY I WAS

DURANTE: (YOU'VE BEEN READING MY MAIL)

IF YOU WERE TO ASK ME WHO MY SWEET POTATO PIE WAS

CANDY: (LOW) I'D SAY I WAS

DURANTE: (~~I SHOULD HAVE MET HIS SISTER~~) *There's no stoppin' this kid*

SUPPOSIN' YOU PAID A VISIT TO A CERTAIN PREACHER

CANDY: (HIGH) SUPPOSIN' YOU OVERHEARD ME PRACTICIN' I DO

DURANTE: AND YOU WERE TO ASK ME WHO THE BRIDE AND GROOM TO BE
WAS

CANDY: (HIGH) *(like Jesus)* I'D SAY WE WAS,

DURANTE: ME AND YOU.

DURANTE: YOU KNOW YOU'RE SINGIN' MIGHTY WELL, HAVE YOU EVER STUDIED VOICE?

CANDY: (TALK HIGH) WELL, I USED TO BE A SOPRANO BUT MY TONSILS CONTINUED TO GROW I USED TO SING LIKE LILY PONS

DURANTE: (LOW) NOW I SOUND LIKE VAUGHN MONROE THIS IS GETTIN' CONFUSIN'. ~~I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M IN~~ *I coulda had my choice of so many girls to do this.* DEMAND WHY GIRLS THROW GIFTS AT MY FEET. THEY THROW MONEY AT MY FEET. THEY THROW JEWELS AT MY FEET. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I'D LIKE TO KNOW.

CANDY: WHAT'S THAT?

DURANTE: WHAT HAVE MY FEET GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT?

DURANTE: SUPPOSIN' YOU PAID A VISIT TO A CERTAIN PREACHER

CANDY: (HIGH) SUPPOSIN' YOU OVERHEARD ME PRACTICIN' I DO

DURANTE: AND YOU WERE TO ASK ME WHO THE BRIDE AND GROOM TO BE WAS

CANDY: (HIGH) *Jim* I'D SAY WE WAS

DURANTE: ME AND YOU - *yes sir*

BOTH: ME AND YOU.

(APPLAUSE)

8:27

MUSIC: BRIDGE

8:27

QUARTET: How mild,
How mild,
How mild can a cigarette be?

1ST ANN: Camels are so mild that noted throat specialists reported
not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
Camels!

2ND ANN: Yes, 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!

1ST ANN: But try Camels yourself. Enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor
and see just how mild a cigarette can be!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see!

Music: Bridge

9:12

(FINAL)
A: Larry Jimmy -7-

DURANTE: SAY DONSIE, I WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT --¹ OH, I'M SORRY--
YOU'RE ON THE TELEPHONE AGAIN.

AMECHE: Yes, Jim, I'm talking to my oldest boy. Err--how do you like the show so far, son? You want more action...a fight story? Well that's easy. Jimmy could be a fighter like in that new boxing picture, "The Set Up". Oh.
Goodbye.

SOUND: PHONE UP

DURANTE: WHAT DID HE SAY, DON?

AMECHE: He says he saw your muscles and the way you're set up, you should be in "Little Women".

DURANTE: THAT BOY TAKES AFTER YOUR SPROUSE. BUT I'LL SHOW HIM HE'S WRONG. WE'RE GONNA DO A FIGHT STORY RIGHT NOW.

AMECHE: *ya know, here is*
~~That's~~ a great idea. I could play your manager, Honest Don Ameche and you could be the champ himself, Gentleman Jim Durante.

DURANTE: OKAY DON, BUT IF I'M GONNA BE THE CHAMP, I BETTER PUT ON MY CHAMPIONSHIP BELT.

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: IF I DON'T, EVERYONE WILL SEE MY CHAMPIONSHIP SHORTS!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

VERNE: Gentleman Jim Durante, terror of the ring, has just won another fight and now he's celebrating in his Park Avenue Penthouse. Jim is alone on the terrace with his latest flame .. the society deb, Pamela Pepperpoo.

BERNER: Oh, my champion, when I saw you in the arena tonight, your muscles glistening under the arc lights, I knew you were a tiger. A wild Jungle beast. And now I long to see the tiger in you emerge again. Come out, my vicious tiger .. come out.

DURANTE: NOT NEOW!.....BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS PAMELA PEPPERPOO. MY OPPONENTS TREMBLE WHEN I WALK INTO THE RING WEARING THREE BOXING GLOVES.

BERNER: Three boxing gloves?

DURANTE: YES. WHEN YOU HAVE A NOSE LIKE MINE, YOU JUST DON'T LET IT HANG THERE, IT GETS IN ^{there and} THE SLUGS TOO!

BERNER: I still can't understand how you beat terrible killer .. McCoy ... tonight.

DURANTE: HE WAS TOUGH BUT AFTER THE FIRST ROUND, I SOFTENED HIM UP.

BERNER: *But* How?

DURANTE: JERGEN'S LOTION ON MY BOXING GLOVES.

BERNER: *Oh darling* Let's forget about Kid McCoy. Your training is over.. kiss me.

DURANTE: *Get right* YES. FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS, EVERYTIME I WANTED TO KISS YOU, MY MANAGER, HONEST DON AMECHE HAS ALWAYS STEPPED BETWEEN US. BUT NOW I WILL CLOSE MY EYES AND KISS YOU.

SOUND: KISS EFFECT

AMECHE: Does my mustache tickle?

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, HE STEPPED BETWEEN US AGAIN!

AMECHE: (TOUGH) No romance for you, Jim. You're back in training again. I just signed you up for a match with Killer Twing. ^{Go on} Turn in .. I'll send your girl home.

DURANTE: O. K. I'M GLAD I HAVE YOU TO LOOK AFTER ME. GOODNIGHT

HONEST DON AND GOODNIGHT MISS PAMELA PEPPERPOO.

^{Berner:}
AMECHE: ^{Good night, my darling.} The chump is gone. We can talk now, honey.

BERNER: Is the frame all set?

AMECHE: Yeah, the odds are right and I'm framing Durante to lose. I'm betting fifty thousand dollars at five to two, eighty thousand dollars at six to five and forty thousand at seven to two.

BERNER: Oh, that's wonderful. With all that money, we can get married and raise a family. We'll have three boys and two girls.

AMECHE: Three to two? Can't we slip the doctor ten bucks and raise the odds?

BERNER: It's wonderful to see you making a fool out of Gentleman Jim.

AMECHE: Yeah, we've been buddies since we were kids. We grew up like we were brothers. But now I've stolen his best girl, drawn all his money out of the bank. I'm gonna put poison in his drinking water and I'm gonna fix this fight where he'll probably be half killed. But one thing ^{between Jim + me} worries me.

BERNER: What's that?

AMECHE: What's going to happen to our friendship?.. But I can't think about that now. Here comes Twing's manager, the crookedest guy in the business.

CONRIED: (LIKE A MUG) Hello Honest Don.

AMECHE: Hello, Square Sam. Everything's fixed.

CONRIED: We're betting all our money on Twing. Let's compare notes to make sure. I'm putting cement inside each of Twings gloves.

AMECHE: I've cut the strings so Durante's gloves will fall off.

CONRIED: I've told the referee to protect Twing.

AMECHE: I've told the referee to kick Durante.

CONRIED: I've injected Twing with Penicillen and Sulfamilamide.

AMECHE: I've injected Durante with malaria.

CONRIED: Well .. may the best man win!.....

AMECHE: (LAUGHS) When that Durante gets in the ring, he'll be slaughtered.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: *Little* I'VE HEARD EVERY WORD THAT YOU GUYS SAID ABOUT THE FIGHT TOMORROW.

AMECHE: You did? Well?

DURANTE: CAN'T YOU TALK A LITTLE LOWER? HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO WIN IF I DON'T GET SOME SLEEP TONIGHT!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CROWD NOISES

VERNE: And now it's the night of the big fight. Gentleman Jim Durante versus Killer Twing. Durante is getting last minute instructions from his faithful manager, Honest Don.

AMECHE: Here, Jim, drink the rest of this coffee I prepared for you, *here*

DURANTE: NO, I'M A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS OF IT. I THINK THERE'S POISON IN IT.

AMECHE: What makes you say that?

DURANTE: EVERYTIME I DUNK MY DOUGHNUT IN IT, THE HOLE GETS TWICE AS BIG!

AMECHE: Well, the fight's about ready to start. Here, I'll help you off with your bathrobe.

DURANTE: NO. NOT YET.

AMECHE: Why not?

DURANTE: I'M SHAKING SO MUCH WITH MALARIA, MY TRUNKS FELL OFF!

AMECHE: Well, get them back on. Here comes your opponent, Killer Twing.

SOUND: GONG RINGS

MAN: (YELLS) Stepping into the ring is the pride of New Jersey.. the winner of his last forty nine fights by knockouts..the vicious killer....Twing.

TWING: Friends, friends, *no. no friends - simmer down, simmer down. I am the master of fisticuffs* here I am, friends...~~what he just said is~~ so true ~~I'm Fred Twing~~ and I am a killer..yes indeedy.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, YOU'RE A KILLER?

TWING: Am I? Oh Heavens to Elizabeth yes! In my last fight, when my opponent came charging out of his corner, I took a swing and -- well, I didn't exactly take a swing, ^{either} because I've never taken a swing in my entire life...but I reached out ^{hammer down} well I didn't exactly reach out but I walked right up to that snarling ferocious face and I --

AMECHE: You what?

TWING: I fainted!

DURANTE: SO YOU'RE THE LITTLE ^{shrimp} PUNK, I'M GONNA FIGHT, EH? I WARN YOU, I'M THE CHAMP AND I EAT GUYS LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST.

TWING: Oh that's me..the Breakfast of Champions...Oh yes, ~~I even go snappity, crackity, poppity~~

DURANTE: YOU BETTER WATCH OUT, TWINGIE. I WEIGH A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FIVE POUNDS IN MY STOCKING FEET.

TWING: So what? I weigh a hundred and ninety pounds...if you'll pardon the expression...stripped.

^{Durante:} AMECHE: ^{you're fortunate. I have to weigh myself stooped over. I can't get my scale out from under the bathroom sink.} Come on fellas, quit the gabbing and get the fight started.

TWING: I won't be rushed. Now I just won't. So you can just keep your crowded mouth out of this.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, HONEST DON, WAIT TILL HE'S READY.

TWING: Well you can keep your ripe old ^{banana} nose out of this too!

DURANTE: THAT DID IT. I'M-WARNING-YOU, TWING. I 'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY.

TWING: You do and I'll flab all over you!....Oh, now you've made me so mad. And I'm so furious, I could just rip all the fuzz out of my sweatshirt. Believe me I'm good and ready for the fight now. *and I'm just rasing to go. too.*

DURANTE: ~~OKAY. LET'S BE ON WITH THE FRISTICUFFS.~~

SOUND: BELL RINGS

TWING: What was that?

DURANTE: THAT'S THE BELL. *Twing: what was it? D: I said it was the bell.*

TWING: Well, go to the door and see what they want.

DURANTE: DEFEND YOURSELF, TWING. I 'M GONNA GIVE YOU ONE RABBIT PUNCH.

SOUND: TEN VERY RAPID PUNCHES

TWING: Here - here - now. How can you hit me so many times with one rabbit punch?

DURANTE: WELL, YOU KNOW HOW RABBITS MULTIPLY!

TWING: *that was very, very cute.*
^ Oh, I refuse to fight with you any longer! I just do - I've won 47 bouts in a row but you've found out my one weakness.

DURANTE: WHAT'S THAT?

TWING: I'm a coward!....Goodbye - ay ay.

SOUND: CROWD ROARS

AMECHE: Jimmy, you won on a technical kayo. I can't understand it.
I poisoned your coffee, injected you with malaria, put
weights in your shoes, told the referee to kick and fixed
it so you would be killed. How could you summon the
strength to win?

DURANTE: I DIDN'T WANT TO BREAK UP OUR FRIENDSHIP.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

17:33

JIMMY DURANTE
4/29/49

-15-

AMECHE: You know, friends, millions of people have been smoking Camels for years -- folks like Cole Porter, Gladys Swarthout, Gene Sarazen and the Billiard Wizard, Willie^{and} Hoppe. Now Verne Smith will tell you about the thousands who are joining the ranks of Camel smokers every week.

SMITH: All over the country, folks have made the Camel thirty day test. They've enjoyed the rich, full flavor of Camel's choice, properly aged and expertly blended tobacco. And now they know just how mild a cigarette can be!

AMECHE: Among the millions of Camel smokers are many doctors. According to nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette.

SMITH: Yes, three leading independent research organizations asked one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety seven doctors what cigarette they smoked. The brand named most was Camel!

AMECHE: Try Camels! You'll like them.

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.

18:35

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Say, Jim, I was just talking to my oldest boy on the phone again and he ...

DURANTE: OH, SO YOU'RE SNEAKING OFF TO MAKE YOUR PHONE CALLS NOW, EH?...WHAT DID HE HAVE TO SAY, DON?

AMECHE: Oh, he loved the prizefight story we did, Jim. He's just crazy about action and adventure. That's why he reads the comic strips all the time.

DURANTE: WELL, I WAS THE SAME WAY WHEN I WAS A KID. MY FAVORITE WAS LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. ^{A: It was. eh.} WE PRACTICALLY GREW UP TOGETHER. BUT THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DON.

AMECHE: What's that?

DURANTE: LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE IS STILL THIRTEEN YEARS OLD AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!.....(THEY MUST KEEP HER IN A DEEP FREEZE).

AMECHE: Ah, Jim, I'll bet you still read the comics, huh?

DURANTE: OF COURSE. I THINK THAT ^{grown ups} ADULTS ENJOY COMIC STRIPS AS MUCH AS CHILDREN.

AMECHE: Well, that may be your opinion, but I don't know about everyone else. And on this program, there's only one way to find out. Let's hop on our magic carpet and take it to the people.

DURANTE: WHY, DON, I NEVER DREAMED YOU'D SAY THAT!.....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!

AMECHE: WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE

ARE COMICS ^{the rage} WE READ?

^{According to age} A THING THAT WE NEED

^{In your house who grabs the comic section}
~~OR DO THE KIDDIES TAKE IT TO HEART~~

DURANTE: WHEN TARZAN GOES WILD

DOES IT ^{kill} EFFECT EVERY CHILD?

^{Or do grown ups get their kicks beyond detection.}
AMECHE: ~~JIMMY, WE'RE READY TO START!~~

DURANTE: (O.K.) ^{now} WE'VE A MAGIC CARPET TO TAKE THIS TRIP

GROUP: WE PULL THE STRING AND AWAY WE RIP!

SOUND: MAGIC CARPET:

AMECHE: SKIPPER, WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US TONIGHT?

DURANTE: DON'T SAY A WORD, JUST FOLLOW ME BLINDLY!

GROUP: IF THERE'S OIL IN THE AIR AND YOU SMELL THE AROMA
AND YOU'RE NOT IN TEXAS IT MUST BE OKLAHOMA
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY LET'S FALL OUT,
CAUSE WE'RE ALL OUT
FOR TULSA!

AMECHE: Say Jim, before we make the rounds here in Tulsa, let's go into this restaurant for a bite to eat.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, DON. LOOK AT THIS POOR RAGGED FELLOW KNEELING ON THE SIDEWALK WITH HIS NOSE PRESSED AGAINST THE WINDOW. THE WAY HE'S LOOKING AT THAT ROAST BEEF, HE PROBABLY HASN'T EATEN IN DAYS.

AMECHE: Well, let's stake him to a meal, Jim. I'll bend over and talk to him. (LOW) Say partner, how about coming in and having a nice full course dinner with us?

CONREID: Get that greasy mustache out of my ear!

AMECHE: (YELLS) Well, okay, I was just trying to be nice. That's the trouble with people these days..you try to help them and right away, they step all over you.

CONREID: (HURT) You're shouting at me!..You wouldn't speak in that tone if you knew that you were addressing Maurice S. Maurice, the eminent Shakesperian actor.

DURANTE: I KNOW EVERY SHAKESPERIAN ACTOR FROM MAX TO BETH, BUT I NEVER HEARD OF YOU.

CONREID: Listen, my faltering Falstaff. You should see my reviews. I have clippings of my long run in Hamlet, clippings of my long run in Macbeth, and clippings of my long run in King Lear.

AMECHE: Well, I'd like to see these clippings. Where do you keep them?

CONREID: In the seat of my pants..there's a long run there too!

DURANTE: A SATORICAL CATASTRASCOPE! BUT FOR A MAN OF THE
THEATRE, I MUST SAY THAT YOU DRESS LIKE A BUM.

CONREID: I dress this way because I'm poor. What's your excuse?

DURANTE: I REFUSE TO AD LIB WITH YOU ON SUCH A LOW LEVEL.

AMECHE: Yeah, that's right. And anyhow, if you're such a
great Shakespearean actor, how come you weren't in
the picture "Hamlet" instead of Laurence Olivier.

CONREID: Well, I did try for the lead in Hamlet, but years of
starving had taken it's toll. I didn't look the
part.

AMECHE: Were you too thin?

CONREID: Thin? When I walked out on the stage in my tights, the
director grabbed my left leg, the producer grabbed
my right leg and they said, "Let's make a wish".

DURANTE: ^{ya know B.M.} THIS GUY WOULD HAVE BEEN PERFECT IN "CHICKEN EVERY
SUNDAY"..

AMECHE: That must have been touching. What did you do?

CONREID: I threw her out..I can't stand a woman with no ambition!

AMECHE: Well, this domestic chit chat is very nice, but we'd like your opinion on whether you think adults enjoy comic strips as much as children.

CONREID: Ah, the comic strips. Next to Shakespeare, they're my favorite literature. All the world's a comic strip and we are but subscribers. ~~Tis better to suffer the stings of Abbe and Slat than to stopp to Kobby Walsh.~~ Superman, sliding down a flagpole -- ay, there's the rub. Knave, you ask me if comic strips are good or bad. Well, take this for thy answer. I wouldst never be without ^{carrying} a comic book on my person.

AMECHE: Why not?

CONREID: That run in the seat of my pants is longer than you think.

DURANTE: TAKE ME AWAY, MR. AMECHE.

MUSIC: ANY STATE

DURANTE: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!
AMECHE: CARRY ON, MR. D--- WE AWAIT YOUR NEXT MOVE!
DURANTE: WAIT NO LONGER--ITS A FAMOUS AMERICAN CITY!
AMECHE: MEET AND GREET THE ELITE
DURANTE: WATCH YOUR MANNERS WHILE YOU EAT
GROUP: WHEN IN BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
AMECHE: IT IS PLANNED--THAT WE LAND
DURANTE: BUT WATCH YOUR STEP OR YOU'LL BE BANNED
GROUP: WHEN IN BOSTON MASSACHUSETTS!
AMECHE: PAUL REVERE--WHAT A THRILL
DURANTE: AND ADD THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL!
AMECHE: THE TEA PARTY--BACK BAY!
DURANTE: WE COULD GO ON FOR MANY A DAY
GROUP: ABOUT BOSTON!

DURANTE: YOU KNOW, DON, I CAN'T WAIT 'TILL WE TALK TO SOME OF THESE PEOPLE HERE IN BOSTON. THEY SPEAK SOME OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH IN THE WORLD.

AMECHE: Well, here's a woman standing in front of her house, Jim. ~~Let's strike up a conversation.~~ Madame, pardon my curiosity, but do you speak with the Harvard accent, distinguished by the broad "A", or do you favor the Yale accent with the short "A"?

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

DURANTE: ^{from} YOU'RE WRONG, SHE'S FROM PRINCETON....BUT WAIT A MINUTE, IT'S INGRID MATARATZA.

BERNER: Mama Mia....it'sa Jimmy Durante anda Don Ameche. The Nose and the Teeth!

DURANTE & AMECHE: (TOGETHER) In person!

AMECHE: Oh, Mrs. Mataratza, may I say that you look very charming in that lovely Spring dress.

BERNER: Thank you ^{much.} You know my husband, he wanted me to wear one of those new dresses with a plunging neckline, but that's nota for me. *B: what did you say? A: I just said you're welcome.*

DURANTE: WHY NOT?

BERNER: At my age you don't plunge, you just tread water and hope for the best.

DURANTE: I ADMIRE YOUR CONSERVATIVE CONSERVATISM.....AH, MRS. *you know this* MATARATZA, BOSTON IS AN IDEAL PLACE FOR YOU TO RAISE YOUR FIFTEEN CHILDREN.

AMECHE: Did you have all your children here in America, Mrs. Mataratza?

BERNER: No, we had one in Italy and two on the boat coming across. You see, we follow in the tradition of the greata Paul Revere.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

BERNER: One if by land and two if by sea.

DURANTE: IT'S ^{a good thing} ~~LUCKY~~ YOU DIDN'T GO BY WAY OF THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

AMECHE: Mrs. Mataratza, I know what you go through. Why with my six children...

BERNER: Please..Mr. Ameche..don't talk to me about a six kids. When you ^{go} swing into mass production, then you can open your mouth!

DURANTE: YOU'RE BEATEN, DON. WHEN IT COMES TO KIDS, YOU'RE A RETAILER..SHE'S A WHOLESALER!"

BERNER: Ah, Mr. Durante youse a cute but would you bend your head back and turn your nose to one side.

DURANTE: OKAY. LIKE THIS?

BERNER: Yeah, Ah, that saves me a lot of money.

DURANTE: HOW COME?

BERNER: I was planning a trip to Italy but now the Leaning Tower of Pisa is a coming to me.

AMECHE: Leaning Tower of Pisa? That shnoz looks more like the whole boot of Italy.

DURANTE: ~~CEASE-FIRING!~~ BUT LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. MRS. AMECHE: MATARATZA DO YOU THINK GROWN UPS ENJOY COMIC STRIPS AS MUCH AS CHILDREN?

BERNER: I'm a crazy about them. In my house I'm a always a reading the Italian comics!

AMECHE: The Italian comics?

BERNER: Yes. There's a Andy Pasto Gump...Flash Gorgonzola...
~~Terry and the Paisanos~~...and that poor girl who's all alone in the world, Little Garlic Annie.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE..THAT'S ORPHAN ANNIE:

BERNER: Garlic Annie... why do you think she's all alone in the world?

DURANTE: LET'S GO MR. AMECHE.

AMECHE: I'm with you, Mr. Durante.

MUSIC: ANY STATE:

GROUP: YOU CAN TRAVEL NORTH SOUTH EAST OR WEST
AMECHE: THE FUNNIES ALL ARE HONIES AND THEY'VE PASSED THE TEST!
GROUP: ITS GREAT
LILLIAN: WONDERFUL
AMECHE: MARVELOUS
DURANTE: STUPENDIOUS
ALL: ANY STATE IN THE FORTY EIGHT IS GREAT!

Applause

27:06

JIMMY DURANTE
4/29/49

-26-

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 Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey...U. S.
Naval Hospital, Mare Island, California.. Veteran's
Hospital, Tuscaloosa, Alabama.
The Camel people have sent more than one hundred and
eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen
and veterans.

27:41

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

(FINAL)

-27-

~~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, MAESTRO~~

AMECHE: A delightful note, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. AMECHE....

WELL DONSIE, NOW THAT THE SHOW IS OVER HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO GO TO THE FISH GROTTTO WITH ME AND SHARE SOME
FRESH ERSTERS JUST FLOWN IN FROM NEW YORK?

AMECHE: Jim, you mean oysters!

DURANTE: NO, ERSTERS. THEY'RE SO FRESH FROM NEW YORK THEY
HAVEN'T LOST THEIR ACCENT YET.

AMECHE: Maybe some other time. Goodnight Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, MR. AMECHE. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS - GOODNIGHT,
MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF:

(APPLAUSE)

28:15

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan and transcribed ^{on} by Ampax - 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)

28:26

CHANDLER: Pipe smokers, you'll enjoy Prince Albert, America's largest selling smoking tobacco! P. A. 's choice tobacco is crimp cut for cool smoking and even burning. And it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get Prince Albert, the national joy smoke!

28:40

MUSIC: SNEAK

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players", every Thursday evening over these same stations. Next Thursday, May 5th, there's a special treat in store for you when they present two of your favorite stars -- Barbara Stanwyck and Robert Taylor. Be sure to listen.

28:54

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: Last year, more than a million Americans were injured and thirty-two thousand killed in traffic accidents. Most automobile accidents are the result of some infraction of the law, by a driver or by a pedestrian. Remember, laws are made for your protection. Obey the law and be careful. The life you save may be yours!

(APPLAUSE)

29:25

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