

*Timed Copy
As Broadcast
#32 (with ads)*

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

BROADCAST:
DATE: Friday, May 13, 1949
(2ND REVISION)

JIMMY DURANTE
WITH
DON AMECHE

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 4:30 PM PST.

SUPERVISOR
DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
CANDY CANDIDO
SARA BERNER
JOHNNY MCGOVERN

WRITERS

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARCLAY
ED CHANDLER

51458 0894

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
5/13/49

-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 DINKA 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, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, the Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy Candido, Sara Berner, our special guest tonight Vera Vague, and yours truly Verne Smith, transcribed on Ampex and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: OUT

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

ANNCR: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels -- that's what noted throat specialists reported in a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty days. That's how mild Camels are!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see! ✓

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

(APPLAUSE) ✓

38

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DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU 'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU 'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER
(HITS HIGH NOTE)

BERNER: Ach du lieber! No! No! Ve don't vant it!

DURANTE: THEY LIFTED THE BERLIN BLOCKADE BUT THEY STILL WON'T LET
THAT NOTE GET THROUGH.

AMECHE: Ah Jamesie Boy, I wouldn't feel bad about your voice. I
heard the President of NBC has plans for taping it.

DURANTE: YOU MEAN HE WANTS TO PUT MY VOICE ON TAPE?

AMECHE: No, he wants to put tape on your voice! (LAUGHS)

DURANTE: YOU 'VE HURT ME VERY MEECH, MR. AMMUCHEE.

AMECHE: Jim, believe me, I didn't mean it the way it sounds.
Actually, I've never seen a man with such a varied
personality. Why, you're vivacious.

DURANTE: CHECK.

AMECHE: You're bouyant.

DURANTE: CHECK.

AMECHE: You're talented and clever.

DURANTE: CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK.

AMECHE: There's just one little thing. You're not handsome.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? JUST WHEN I 'M ABOUT TO CASH IN THE
GUY SLIPS ME A BUM CHECK!

AMECHE: I'm sorry, Jimmy. I didn't think you'd....wait a minute. What's that sticking out of your back pocket. Why, Jimmy, it's knitting needles and you're knitting little things. Jim, let me get you a chair. Sit down.

DURANTE: EVERYONE THINKS THE SAME THING. I'LL HAVE TO STOP KNITTING. ON THE BUS THIS MORNING A LITTLE OLD LADY ASKED ME IF I GOT UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WITH A MAD DESIRE FOR PICKLES.

AMECHE: But Jimmy, I don't understand. What in the world could you possibly be knitting?

DURANTE: WELL, RITA HAYWORTH AND ALY KHAN ARE GETTING MARRIED MONDAY AND AS A WEDDING GIFT I'M MAKING THE ALY A LONG KNITTED NIGHT SHIRT WITH WOOLEN BOOTIES ATTACHED.

AMECHE: Woolen booties?

DURANTE: YES. HE MAY BE PRINCE ALY, HIGH POTE-EN-TATE OF INDIA, BUT IF HE PUTS HIS COLD FEET ON YOUR BACK, HE ENDS UP IN THE DOG HOUSE JUST LIKE THE REST OF US.. (C)

AMECHE: Well, Jim, speaking as an old married man, I have only one thing to say.....Brrrrrrr.

DURANTE: TOUCHE, MR. AMECHE, AND MAY YOU NEVER SUFFER THE CURSE OF LONG LEGS AND A SHORT BLANKET.

AMECHE: A kind thought...But Jim, you really must be close to the Aly Khan and Rita. You know I hear around town that you spent the early part of the week on the Riviera with them discussing the last minute wedding plans. Was that just a rumor?

DURANTE: DON, THERE'S NOTHING ROMATIC ABOUT IT...WHEN I STEPPED OFF THE ALL 'S PLANE ON THE RIVIERA THE FIRST THING I DID WAS GIVE THEM THE ADVICE I GIVE TO ALL FUTURE NEWLY WEDS. I SAID TO THEM, AND I QUOTE, "LOVE IS LIKE A BE-KEN, CASTING ITS BECKONING RAYS TO ROMANTIC SOULS EVERYWHERE AND THE MAGNETISM OF ITS WARMTH WOULD HOLD ITS MAGIC FOREVER."

AMECHE: Golly Jim. Where did you ever learn so much about love?

DURANTE: I USED TO BE A NIGHT WATCHMAN ON STROMBOLI ISLAND.

AMECHE: Oh, I might have known I'd get an answer like that. But Jim how come you and Rita Hayworth knew each other so well

DURANTE: TO ANSWER YOUR PERUSAL, MISS HAYWORTH AND I WERE ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER BECAUSE OF A PHYSICAL RESEMBLANCE -- YOU SEE, WE'RE BOTH STRAWBERRY BLONDES.

AMECHE: Jim, you imagine that you and Rita Hayworth are both strawberry blondes?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. IT JUST HAPPENED MY CROP WAS PICKED OUT OF SEASON.

AMECHE: It looks more like you grew peaches up there and there's nothing left but the fuzz.

DURANTE: SAY, DON, DO YOU LIKE THE PEOPLE IN THIS AUDIENCE?

AMECHE: Well, sure I like them. Why?

DURANTE: KEEP UP THOSE INSULTS AND NEXT WEEK YOU MAY BE ONE OF THEM! BUT RETURNING TO RITA'S VENTURE INTO CANNIBAL BLISS, I THINK THE ALI KHAN IS GOING TOO FAR TO IMPRESS RITA WITH HIS WEALTH. WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT DON, AS A WEDDING GIFT HE'S GIVING HER A COFFEE SET.

AMECHE: Well, what's so impressive about that? Lots of grooms give their bride a coffee set.

DURANTE: BRAZIL AND FCK-QUA-DOOR?

AMECHE: Well Jim, did you get to meet the Ali's father, the wealthy Aga Khan? You know every year his people in India put him on a scale and match his weight in diamonds.

DURANTE: I KNOW. ON MY NEXT TRIP TO INDIA HE'S GONNA DO THE SAME FOR ME.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you mustn't do it!

DURANTE: WHY NOT?

AMECHE: Why your nose alone would bankrupt the country!

DURANTE: DON, I SHALL PLACE THAT REMARK IN MY CEDAR CHEST BESIDE MY BRONZE BABY SHOES.....(A SENTIMENTAL PIMENTO.)

AMECHE: But Jim, I still don't understand what part you took in the wedding preparations.

DURANTE: WELL RITA WAS WORRIED ABOUT HER BRIDAL CLOTHES SO SHE INSISTED THAT I DESIGN HER WEDDING TORSO....SINCE THIS IS AN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR I USED A JEWELLED VEIL FROM TURKEY. A PINPOINT LACE BODICE FROM SCOTLAND, AND A FLARED PABLUM SKIRT FROM CHECKO-SLOVAKIA AND FROM THE UNITED STATES TWO PLAIN ^{Shoulder} ELASTIC STRAPS FOR THE WEDDING GOWN.

AMECHE: Two ^{Shoulder} elastic straps from the United States.

DURANTE: YES. NO MATTER HOW HARD THE OTHER COUNTRIES TRY, IT'S STILL THE UNITED STATES THAT FURNISHES THE SUPPORT! (a)

AMECHE: But Jim, tell me. If you're going back to France for the wedding tomorrow, why didn't you just stay over there?

DURANTE: WELL DON I HAD TO COME BACK FOR A VERY IMPORTANT REASON. THIS IS THE DAY I TAKE MY BE BOP LESSON.

AMECHE: (SARCASTICALLY) Oh heavens to Dizzy Gillespie, you couldn't miss that. But Jimmy, that Be Bop stuff has me confused. What is it?

DURANTE: WELL DON, MY TEACHER IS RIGHT HERE. HE CAN PROBABLY MAKE THE WHOLE THING SIMPLE FOR YOU. COME HERE PROFESSOR CANDIDO. WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN BE BOP TO MR. AMECHE?

CANDY: (HIGH) Surely. Be-bop is a kind of music.

It's neither fast or slow

But just try doing it with another
fellow's girl

(LOW) And you'll be be-bopped mighty low!

DURANTE: I BETTER TAKE SOME RHUMBA LESSONS FROM ARTHUR MURRAY..
I'D LIKE TO SHAKE THIS GUY.

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy, I'm still in the dark about be-bop.

DURANTE: WELL, DON, I HAD QUITE A BIT OF TROUBLE WITH IT
MYSELF.

MUSIC: BE BOP SONG

DURANTE: LEMME TELL YOU WHAT I MEAN.

7-0

I BEEP WHEN I OUGHT TO BOP

WATCH THE YOUNGER GENERATION...THEY SET THE STYLE
DON'T LET THE PARADE PASS YOU BY
IF THEY WANT YOU TO SING BE BOP...YOU GOTTA SING BE BOP
OR AT LEAST YOU GOTTA GIVE IT A TRY!

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T UNDERSTAND...I WILL EXPLAIN.
YOU'VE HEARD OF MUSIC THAT BUBBLES AND MUSIC THAT RIPPLES.
BE POP SQUIRTS.

NOW YOU MAY BE MORE FORTUNATE THAN ME
I'VE TRIED AND ITS ROUGH...CAUSE THIS BE BOP STUFF HAS
ME UP A TREE!

(CHORUS)

I TRY TO BE HEP AND LEARN EVERY STEP
BUT THE YOUNGER SET TELLS ME TO STOP
WHEN I SING A SONG THERE'S ONE THING WRONG
I BEEP WHEN I OUGHT TO BOP
I WATCHED EVERY KID TO SEE WHAT THEY DID
I EVEN TRIED BLOWING MY TOP
I FLIP MY WIG WHEN I DO A JIG
STILL I BEEP WHEN I OUGHT TO BOP
I TRY TO BE ZOOTY WHEN I MEET A CUTIE
BUT I KNOW IN ADVANCE I'M THRU
I GO...ROO TOOT DEBOBADOO MO BE BOP
BUT IT COMES OUT INKA DINKA DOO
EVERY TIME I SING I HAVE PLENTY OF ZING
BUT WITH DIZZY GILLESPIE I FLOP
I CAN'T EVEN START AND IT BREAKS MY HEART
CAUSE I BEEP WHEN I OUGHT TO BOP.

DURANTE: YOU KNOW THIS BE POP HAS GOT ME IN A DILEMIA. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ALL THE BEAUTIFUL SONGS OF YESTERYEAR...SONGS WE ALL LOVED SO MUCH...SONGS LIKE....

MUSIC: SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

DURANTE: (UNDBR MUSIC) JOIN IN FOLKS, YOU ALL KNOW IT..."QUANTA LA GOOSTA". AND THEN TAKE SONGS LIKE "SWEET ADELINE...(MUSIC UNDER) THERE'S A REAL SONG. I USED TO SING THAT IN A BARBER SHOP QUARTETTE. I HAVEN'T HEARD THAT SONG FOR TWENTY YEARS. (I HAVEN'T BEEN IN A BARBER SHOP FOR TWENTY YEARS!) (LIFT HAT) BUT TO SIMPLIFY THIS MUSICAL DISCUSSION, TAKE NELSON EDDY SINGING SHORTNING BREAD.

IF HE SINGS IT SLOW IT'S CLASSICAL.

IF HE SINGS IT FAST IT'S JAZZ

AND IF THE RAISINS CRAWL OUT OF THE BREAD AND TRY TO ESCAPE...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN THAT'S BE BOP.

LET ME DEMONSTRATE A COUPLE OF TYPES OF MUSIC FOR YOU ON THE PIANO.

MUSIC: WALTZ STRAIN

DURANTE: FOR A WALTZ YOU PLAY THE WHITE KEYS.

MUSIC: FOX TROT

DURANTE: FOR A FOXTROT YOU PLAY THE BLACK KEYS.

MUSIC: THREE WILD CHORDS

DURANTE: FOR BE BOP YOU PLAY BETWEEN THE CRACKS.

2ND CHORUS: EVERY TIME I SING I HAVE PLENTY OF ZING

BUT WITH DIZZY GILLESPIE I FLOP

I CAN'T EVEN START AND IT BREAKS MY HEART

CAUSE I BEEP WHEN I OUGHT TO BOP.

(APPLAUSE)

942

JIMMY DURANTE
5/13/49

-10-

942

COMMERCIAL:

MUSIC: BRIDGE

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

1ST ANNCR: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
 Camels...that's what noted throat specialists reported
 in a recent coast-to-coast test.

2ND ANNCR: In this 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 ANNCR: That's how mild Camels are!

AMECHE: So, friends, try Camels! You'll enjoy the rich, full
 flavor. And you'll see just how mild a cigarette can
 be!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

1029

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1029
942
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DURANTE: SAY, DON, I WAS WONDERIN' IF...OH YOU'RE ON THE PHONE AGAIN.

AMECHE: Yeah, I'm just ringin' my house...Hello...Oh hello Poodgee Poo. How's my itty bitty sweetie dolley wolley. Do you love your little ole sweetums weedums teensie weensie honey pie? Well, that's enough, Junior. Get the cocker Junior. Get the cocker spaniel off the phone and put Mother on!

DURANTE: FOLKS, YOU HAVE JUST SEEN THE PASSIONATE SIDE OF MR. AMECHE.

AMECHE: Oh hello dear. What's that? Have I picked out a summer camp for our boys yet. Well, darling, I know how particular you are and I haven't found the right one yet. All right, I'll do my best, dear. Goodbye.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: Oh, what troubles with these summer camps. I think I'll just let my boys stay home this summer.

DURANTE: DON, THAT'S NOT THE PROPER MATERNAL ATTITUDE. WHY I KNOW A CAMP THAT WOULD BE PERFECT FOR YOUR BOYS. VERY EXCLUSIVE TOO.

AMECHE: Well is it healthful?

DURANTE: HEALTHFUL! WHY WHEN MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY WENT UP THERE HE ONLY WEIGHED EIGHTY POUNDS, BUT WHEN HE CAME BACK AT THE END OF THE SUMMER, HE WEIGHED A HUNDRED AND SEVENTY FIVE.

AMECHE: Gosh, how could he come back so much heavier?

DURANTE: NO BATHS!..BUT DON. LET'S DRIVE UP TO THIS CAMP RIGHT NOW AND LOOK IT OVER.

AMECHE: Well, okay, Jim, I guess it won't hurt to take a look at the place.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CAR MOTOR IN TO ESTABLISH THEN OUT UNDER

AMECHE: Jim, I must admit this is lovely country around here.

DURANTE: YEAH DONSIE, AND YOU'LL NOTICE HOW INVIGORATING THE AIR GETS AS WE APPROACH THE CAMP. IT MAKES ME WANT TO THROW MY HEAD BACK AND TAKE A DEEP BREATH. HERE GOES.
(BREATHES IN)

AMECHE: Jimmy, Jimmy. Stop.

DURANTE: WHAT'S THE MATTER.

AMECHE: You inhaled two hitch hikers and a good humor man.

DURANTE: I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME. I WONDERED ABOUT THAT TINKLIN' SOUND IN MY HEAD.

SOUND: CAR STOPS

DURANTE: WELL, DON, HERE WE ARE AT THE PERFECT CAMP FOR YOUR BOYS.. CAMP WIGGLE WAGGLE PATCHEE. AIN'T IT RUSTIC

AMECHE: Well I don't know you can't tell a camp from the way it looks. You gotta see it from the inside...from the kids point of view.

DURANTE: DONSIE, YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY BRAIN. WE'LL GET JOBS AS COUNSELLORS IN THIS CAMP FOR ONE DAY.

AMECHE: Say, that's a great idea Jim. Think we can get away with it?

DURANTE: WELL DON, IT MAY BE A LITTLE TOUGH FOR ME. YOU KNOW I'M A CITY BOY AND I'VE NEVER BEEN OUT IN THE COUNTRY LIKE THIS BEFORE AND ...

CANDY: Moo.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. DON, WHAT'S THAT?

AMECHE: Why Jimmy, it's a cow.

DURANTE: A COW! I THOUGHT IT WAS A HOSE WITH A VACUUM CLEANER ATTACHMENT ... BUT GO IN, DON, AND TALK TO THE OWNER WHILE I GET INTO MY GYM SHORTS. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE.

AMECHE: O.K., Jim. Gee, I wonder who runs this camp. Probably some former All American or an ex-boxing champ.

SOUND: GYM WHISTLE

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, Mr. Ameche!

AMECHE: Oh no ... it's Vera Vague.

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Miss Vague, what are you doing in an open air camp?

VAGUE: When you've been given the air as many times as I have, a little more won't hurt ... Oh, ~~teujour-le-shlemiel.~~

AMECHE: Well, I still don't understand how ...

VAGUE: Please, Mr. Ameche, I have an announcement to make over the loudspeaker. Attention. A message to our two little campers who went on a picnic last week at the Hollywood Park race track. I told you to be careful where you rubbed those two sticks together! ... Now what were you saying, Mr. Ameche?

AMECHE: Well I still can't picture you running a Summer Camp.
VAGUE: Oh, I do it every year between radio seasons. In 1946
I had the volley ball class at Camp Wanapookoo. In 1945
I had the swimming class at Camp Okobojo. But the most
fun I had was during the summer of '43.

AMECHE: What did you do then?

VAGUE: I had the PX concession at the Marine Camp in San Diego!

AMECHE: How did you spend '44?

VAGUE: Recovering from '43! ... Oh, you ^{*toujours la blument*}naughty Vera. When the
Marines formed a beach head, you should have offered
more resistance!

AMECHE: Well, I still don't think you fit into camp life, Miss
Vague. You look pretty silly in those pigtails and
shorts.

VAGUE: Oh yeah? I'll have you know I look very attractive in
these shorts. Every time I pass a group of men, you
can hear a loud whistle.

AMECHE: Really? Do they ever whistle back? (CHUCKLES)

VAGUE: Oh you dear thing. Is that your head or are pin
cushions coming back in style.

AMECHE: Well look Miss Vague, let's get down to business. My
friend Jimmy Durante and I drove up here today to see
if you could use a couple of camp counsellors.

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VAGUE: Well, I could use help, but I'll have to check on your camping abilities. First of all, can you swim?

AMECHE: Like a fish.

VAGUE: Are you a good worker?

AMECHE: Like a beaver.

VAGUE: Can you run and jump?

AMECHE: Like a deer. Well, do I get the job?

VAGUE: No, but if we ever open up a zoo, I'll let you know.

AMECHE: Not so fast, Miss Vague. I could be lots of help around here.

VAGUE: Well, there are a lot of odd jobs to be done. For instance, look out the window. That canoe by the dock that needs fixing.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, that looks like a pretty tough job. We'd have to scrape off all the old paint, wash it in turpentine and get it ready for a fresh coat of paint.

VAGUE: What do you mean a tough job? I do it every night before I go to bed.

AMECHE: My dear Miss Vague, why worry about keeping the boat in shape when your pier has collapsed.

VAGUE: Oh, bless your little...Acheson lip!

AMECHE: Never mind all that. Miss Vague, do Jimmy and I get the job?

VAGUE: Well, I don't know. You'd be perfect counsellors if this was Camp Wiggle Waggle Patchee B, the boys camp up the road, but in view of the fact that you've applied here at Wiggle Waggle Patchee A, the girls camp --

AMECHE: This is a girls camp?

VAGUE: Yes, we have forty girls here.

AMECHE: (TO HIMSELF) My gosh, Jimmy thinks he's applying for a job at a boys' camp. I wonder...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: HERE I AM, COUNSELLER DURANTE REPORTING FOR SERVICE.
NOW MADAME-

AMECHE: Psst, Jimmy - Jimmy.

DURANTE: DON, PLEASE. NOW MADAM, I HAVE SOME REVOLUTIONARY IDEAS ON HOW TO RUN THIS CAMP. FIRST OF ALL, WHAT KIND OF UNIFORMS HAVE THE CAMPERS HERE BEEN WEARING?

VAGUE: Well, mostly slacks with halters.

DURANTE: THAT'LL NEVER DO. THOSE HALTERS WILL HAVE TO GO.

VAGUE: My, this is revolutionary.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you don't understand. This is a ...

DURANTE: PLEASE, DON, I'M SPEAKING. NOW THE ATHLETIC PROGRAM IS VERY IMPORTANT. THIS IS A DEMOCRACY AND THESE KIDS ARE ENTITLED TO GROW UP AND BECOME GOOD SWIMMERS, BOXERS, AND WRESTLERS.

VAGUE: Well, I'd like them to grow up and become good mothers.

DURANTE: THAT'S PUSHING DEMOCRACY A LITTLE TOO FAR! (AFTER-ALL, WE GOTTA KNOW WHERE TO DRAW THE LINE.)

AMECHE: Jimmy, if you'd listen to me...

DURANTE: PLEASE, DON! NOW FROLINE, THESE WOODS LOOK PRETTY LONELY. WHAT DO THE CAMPERS DO FOR RECREATION?

VAGUE: Oh, they go across the lake in the evenings and dance with the boys.

DURANTE: THESE WOODS ARE LONELIER THAN I THOUGHT!

AMECHE: Jimmy, will you stop for a minute? This camp doesn't have any boys. It's just for girls.

DURANTE: GIRLS? THANK GOODNESS YOU STOPPED ME. I WAS JUST GOING TO SUGGEST THAT THE OLDER ONES SHAVE EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST!

AMECHE: Yes, you see, we should have applied for the job up the road at Camp Wiggle-Waggle-Patchee B.

DURANTE: A TRIFLING MISTAKE, BUT NOW THAT WE'VE GOT IT CLEARED UP, CAN MR. AMECHE AND I HAVE THE COUNSELLORS JOBS?

VAGUE: Well, let's see how you conduct yourselves with the campers. Here comes a group from the boys' camp right now.

KIDS: (HOLLER GREETINGS)

VAGUE: Now boys, I want you to meet your new camp counsellors, Don Ameche and Jimmy Durante.

AMECHE: Hiya, boys.

DURANTE: GREETINGS, FELLOW NATURE LOVERS. MY, THIS IS A CUTE LITTLE CHAP HERE. HOW OLD ARE YOU, LITTLE FELLOW?

BOY: I'm twelve years old.

DURANTE: MY, WHAT A BACKWARD CHILD. WHEN I WAS HIS AGE I WAS FOURTEEN....BUT TELL ME, LITTLE TYKE, WHAT IS YOUR AMBITION?

BOY: Well, I know it's a big job, but I want to grow to be just like Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Well, I do hold quite a position in my community. I'm a respected family man and the father of six children.

BOY: Holy smoke, I'm taking on a bigger job than I thought.

AMECHE: Say, here's the cutest kid of them all hanging around the edge of the group. Say, little tyke, how old are you?

CANDY: (HIGH) I'm seven years old and I have a problem. My mama won't tell me whether I'm a boy or a girl.

DURANTE: YOU MEAN TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE A BOY OR A GIRL?

CANDY: (HIGH) No! (LOW) And the suspense is killing me!
Ameche: Now that boy is two of the nicest kids I've seen
VAGUE: Somehow you two don't sound like you know much about handling boys.

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPREHENSION. WE'LL PROVE OUR ABILITY, COME ON DON, LET'S TAKE THE BOYS ON A NATURE HIKE.

AMECHE: I'm with you, Jim.

DURANTE: FALL IN LINE, BOYS. LET'S BE OFF WITH THE CAMP SONG ON OUR LIPS.

ALL: (SING)
MARCH ALONG, SING A SONG
AT WIGGLE WAGGLE PATCHEE
KEEP IN STEP, KEEP YOUR PEP
AT WIGGLE WAGGLE PATCHEE

DURANTE & AMECHE: WHAT A BREAK - TO BE HERE, BUD

VAGUE: IN OUR LAKE YOU CAN SWIM IN SOLID MUD!

ALL: ALL DAY WE SIT AND GIGGLE
AT WIGGLE WAGGLE PATCHEE
(APPLAUSE) ✓

18¹⁰

18¹⁶

AMECHE: Say Jimmy, it's real convenient that we happen to be out on this hike today.

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DONSIE?

AMECHE: It gives me a wonderful chance to ask you a question. Would you walk a mile for a Camel?

18²³

DURANTE: CERTAINLY, MY BOY!

AMECHE: How about seventeen hundred and sixty yards?

DURANTE: WITH PLEASURE!

AMECHE: And how about fifty-two hundred and eighty feet?

DURANTE: FOR THAT, I GOTTA GET MY HIKING SHOES!

AMECHE: Ah, Jimmy, you're wonderful! Friends, I don't know how many of you have walked a mile for a Camel, but I do know that millions of folks have smoked Camels for years! And every day, more and more people are finding out how rich and full-flavored, how cool and mild Camels are!

1ST ANNCR: Among the millions of Camel smokers are many doctors. Yes, according to a nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette! 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: (JINGLE)

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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19³⁰

1930

SOUND: OUT DOOR NOISES

DURANTE: (ASIDE) WELL, DON, ISN'T THIS HIKE PROVING SOMETHING?
YOUR KIDS WOULD LOVE THIS CAMP.

AMECHE: I haven't decided yet. You know, Jim, we've hiked
thirty miles over hills and streams but I'm not the
least bit tired.

DURANTE: I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT TIRED, EITHER.

VAGUE: Well, I must confess I am a little tired.

AMECHE: Ah, that's a woman for you. Okay, Miss Vague, you can
put one of us down for a while.

DURANTE: I'LL GET DOWN...CAMPERS, WE'RE GONNA STOP HERE FOR THE
NIGHT. DON, START A CAMP FIRE! .. AND CHESTER, I WANT
YOU TO ...

KID: Ah, dor 't call me Chester. Around camp everybody is
known by a nickname. They call me Freckles because
that's my outstanding feature.

VAGUE: Well, I hate to admit it, but because of my legs I'm
known as Nobby.

AMECHE: I guess that means I'll be called Toothy.

DURANTE: I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE. NOBODY'S GONNA CALL ME PRETTY
BOY! -- NO, ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'LL STAY. THESE
YOUNGSTERS SHOULD BE HAPPY THAT THEY HAVE EXPERIENCED
WOODSMEN LIKE US AROUND.

CANDY: (HIGH) I don't think you know anything about the woods.
So there. (GIGGLES)

AMECHE: Oh no? Sit around the camp fire, boys, and ^{well} ~~I~~-will tell you about the time Mr. Durante blazed a trail to the west.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. I WAS ONE OF THE ORIGINAL JAMES BROTHERS.

KID: Wait a minute. How could you have been one of the James Brothers. I only heard of Frank and Jessie.

DURANTE: ERRRR ... I WAS THE BROTHER WHO STAYED HOME.

KID: Who were you?

DURANTE: HOME, JAMES.

CANDY: (HIGH) I don't believe a word you're saying. So there.

VAGUE: Yes, if you ask me, the hike's been an utter failure. I don't think either of you make very good counsellors.

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Jimmy, don't get us fired now ... I want to find out more about these kids. Come on, get a story started.

DURANTE: O.K., POKE THE FIRE A LITTLE DON. NOW FELLOW CAMPERS, I WILL TELL YOU AN ADVENTURE OF THE TIME BUFFALO SCOUT

DURANTE WITH HIS ASSISTANT, NORTHWOODSMAN FRANSWA AMECHE

and TOOK A WAGON TRAIN TO CALIFORNIA THROUGH HOSTILE INDIAN COUNTRY. (FADE) WE WERE SIX MONTHS OUT WHEN

MUSIC: WAGON WHEELS

SOUND: CREAKING OF WAGONS

VAGUE: Buffalo Scout Durante ... look ahead ... You have led us through all the dangers of the prairie and look, over those mountains lies California. Soon we will be in California glorious California.

DURANTE: WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE ... PASS OUT THE RAINCOATS.

VAGUE: Wait a minute ... I was wrong. Those aren't mountains. It's a mirage.

DURANTE: BUT I SEE AN AUTOMOBILE IN THE DISTANCE.

VAGUE: That's a mirage.

DURANTE: NOW I SEE ANOTHER AUTOMOBILE.

VAGUE: What do you know ... a two car mirage! (SILLY GIGGLE) Oh, shame on me. But Buffalo Scout Durante, we'll never make it. Let's turn back.

DURANTE: NO, FRAULINE CALAMITY JANE, WE HAVE TO MAKE THIS COUNTRY GROW. WE MUST HEAD WEST WHERE MEN ARE MEN AND WOMEN ARE WOMEN.

VAGUE: What's that got to do with it?

DURANTE: CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO MAKE THIS COUNTRY GROW?... SO, LET'S PUSH ON.

VAGUE: Oh, Buffalo Durante, you're a hard man. Don't you ever think of romance. Look at my cattle over there. See the little calf kissing that cow. Can't we do the same?

DURANTE: GO AHEAD, IT'S YOUR COW!.....BUT STEADY DOWN, GAL, I'LL CHEER YOU UP WITH A SONG. HAND ME MY GUITAR.

MUSIC: GUITAR INTRO

DURANTE: (SING) YIPPEE I OH, YIPPEE I AY .. GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY.

SOUND: GUN SHOTS

VAGUE: Goodness, who was that?

DURANTE: VAUGHN MONROE .. HE CAN'T STAND TO SEE ANYONE ELSE SING THAT SONG!

VAGUE: No, I'm sure it was hostile indians.

DURANTE: WELL, WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. HERE COMES OUR ~~HEAD~~ SCOUT...
the famous trapper Pierre
and NORTHWOODSMAN FRANCOIS AMECHE. GREETINGS FRANCOIS, I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN TRAPPING ANIMALS ALL DAY.

AMECHE: (FRENCH) That is right, by gar. I set ze traps inside, by gar, I find a leetle animal with a white stripe down its back...so I try to pick him up. And there is one thing I would like to know.

DURANTE: YES?

AMECHE: Wha hopped?....But wait a minute. Look at that lake over there. By gar, it's a mirage.

VAGUE: By gar, I saw a mirage too.

AMECHE: What do you know -- a two car mirage .. (LAUGHS IT UP)
But ziss is no time for jokes. Zey're are zome zoo Indians in zis vizinity I zuzpect...you zine zo?

51458 0917

DURANTE: (MR. AMECHE, YOU'RE WEARING YOUR MOUSTACHE TOO LOW, YOUR FRENCH ACCENT IS COMING OUT STRAINED.)

AMECHE: Do not make zee fun of Pierre. I ztell zuzpect zere are Indians in zis naborhood.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIDICULOUS! IF THERE'S AN INDIAN WITHIN FIFTEEN MILES OF HERE, MY NAME IS HAMLET!

SOUND: WHIZZING OF ARROW AND PING WITH VIBRATION

DURANTE: TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION.

VAGUE: You see, I told you. There are Indians around here. (EXCITED) Oh, they'll capture the wagon train. And then those big savages will grab me in their arms and hug me and kiss me and squeeze me.

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

VAGUE: Throwing up smoke signals...they may not know where we are!

AMECHE: Look, I told you ze Zoo Indians are in zis vizinity...zey are coming, I zuzpect....

VAGUE: Oh shut up already!.....What are we going to do?

CAST: (DO INDIAN WAR WHOOPS)

DURANTE: THEY'RE GETTING READY TO CHARGE. PEE-AIRE, QUICK TELL THE WAGONS TO FORM A CIRCLE AROUND ME FIVE HUNDRED FEET WIDE.

AMECHE: Why five hundred feet wide.

DURANTE: I DON'T WANT MY NOSE HANGING OUT THERE IN THE OPEN.

AMECHE: Oh do not worry, they will never touch your nose -- they'll think it's a totem-pole.

VAGUE: They're attacking. Oh goody...er...I mean...oh goodness.

DURANTE: FEAR NOT. I 'LL PICK THEM OFF WITH MY RIFLE ONE BY ONE.

SOUND: GUN SHOT

MAN: (SCREAMS)

DURANTE: THERE GOES FLYING CLOUD.

SOUND: GUN SHOT

MAN: (SCREAMS)

DURANTE: THERE GOES RUNNING DEER.

SOUND: GUN SHOT

MAN: (WILD LAUGH)

SOUND: SQUIRTING OF SELTZER IN PAIL

DURANTE: THERE GOES LAUGHING WATER.

VAGUE: Look who's charging towards us...their leader..zitting bull.

AMECHE: Zis time I will get him.

SOUND: GUN SHOT

AMECHE: I got zitting bull.

VAGUE: Where did you get him?

AMECHE: Zitting Bull will zit no more.....I zuzpect....

VAGUE: Oh shut up!

DURANTE: EGAD, WE'RE BEING ROUTED. THERE COMING FROM THE NORTH IS THE BIGGEST TRIBE OF INDIANS I'VE EVER SEEN. AND IN FRONT, RIDING ON THAT WHITE HORSE IS THEIR LEADER.

SOUND: HORSES HOOFBEATS

VAGUE: Goodness, she just broke through the wagon train. Oh, have mercy on us, great red chieftain. Spare us and we will withdraw to let you roam your native land which rightfully belongs to you....the American Indian.

BERNER: Hey whatsa matter, you crazy or something?

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT...A HALF BREED!...BUT WAIT A MINUTE, IT'S INGRID MATARATZA. *Have you got your 15 kids out here in the Indian country?* WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU BELONG OUT HERE IN THIS INDIAN COUNTRY?

BERNER: *oh yes* Well, I gotta fifteen kids and this a west makes them so wild, I have a to spank a them all the time.

51458 0919

BERNER: Yes and all day long I'm a taking them over my knee and spanking them.

DURANTE: WHY?

BERNER: If I'm gonna be in Indian territory I wanna have some redskins.

AMECHE: Ah, your family could not pass for Indians.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. INDIANS GO FOR DAYS WITH HARDLY ANY FOOD AT ALL. YOUR FAMILY COULDN'T DO THAT.

BERNER: You're laboring under a mispahaprahension. When it comes to eating, you should see my husband, Big Chief Walking Water Mataratza.

VAGUE: Walking water? You mean Running Water.

BERNER: After fifteen kids, he's a slowed down to a walk.

DURANTE: BUT MRS. MATARATZA, YOU WERE TELLING US HOW YOUR HUSBAND GOT ALONG ON VERY LITTLE FOOD.

BERNER: Oh yes..you know...Since my husband came out west, he's a eating a nothing but a crickets. Breakfast, lunch and dinner..... nothing but crickets.

AMECHE: Gosh, did it affect him?

BERNER: I no know butta lasta month, he wore out six pair of a pants rubbin' his hind legs together!.... Well, a revederci. See you in the happy hunting ground.

AMECHE: But only ze zoo Indians go to ze happy hunting ground. I zuzpect.....

BERNER: Aw shaddaaaaap! (O)

VAGUE: Oh, look, Buffalo Durante, the Indians have re-formed for another attack.

DURANTE: THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO. SAVE YOURSELVES. YOU GO ON TO CALIFORNIA AND I'LL STAY HERE AND FIGHT THESE INDIANS ALONE.

MUSIC: INDIAN MUSIC

DURANTE: AND SO CAMPERS OF WIGGLE WAGGLE PACHEE, THE REST OF THE WAGON TRAIN HEADED FOR CALIFORNIA AND I STAYED BEHIND AND WAS CAPTURED BY THE INDIANS.

KID: Wait a minute...you've made up this whole thing. If you were captured by the Indians, how come you weren't scalped?

DURANTE: I'LL ANSWER THAT BY TAKING OFF MY HAT.....ANY OTHER QUESTIONS? WELL DON, HAVE YOU DECIDED TO SEND YOUR BOYS HERE?

VAGUE: What's all this?

AMECHE: I've got to confess. We're not really counsellors. We came to see if this camp was fit for my boys.

VAGUE: Well?

AMECHE: I'd like to send them but frankly I'm not sure that you have enough room for them.

VAGUE: Well it's not large now but we're expanding very rapidly. How many children do you have?

AMECHE: Six.

VAGUE: Nothing doing. You're expanding faster than we are.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE)

27²⁵

COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE

SINGERS: 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, the makers of Camels send free smokes to
 servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast. This week,
 the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, Danville,
 Illinois....U.S. Army Station Hospital, Fort
 Leavenworth, Kansas....U.S. Naval Hospital, Portsmouth,
 Virginia.

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

2758

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

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.

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

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan and transcribed on 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.

28'8

(APPLAUSE) ✓

ANNCR: Pipe Smokers, if you want a tobacco that's especially treated to insure against tongue bite, that's crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking, you want Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke. Prince Albert is America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! ✓

28'3-3

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 19th, there's a special treat in store for you when they present the hilarious comedy, "The Bride Goes Wild", starring Van Johnson and June Allyson. Be sure to listen! ✓

28'49

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: ~~I have an announcement of special interest to physicians and dentists.~~ There is an urgent need in the Armed Forces for medical and dental officers. You can volunteer now, for a two-year tour of active duty, with rank and pay commensurate with your approximate age, and with thirty days annual leave. For full information about this ~~worth-while opportunity~~, write the Office of the Secretary of Defense, Washington, D.C.

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28'25-

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