

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

*As broadcast
cuts - ad life -*
BROADCAST: #34 ✓

DATE: Friday, May 27, 1949
(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

AS
BROADCAST
Master

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 4:30 P.M. PST

SUPERVISOR

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

DON BERNARD

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
CANDY CANDIDO
ALAN REED
MARGIE LISZT

WRITERS

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARCLAY
ED CHANDLER

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
5/27/49

-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) INKA 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, our special guest tonight, Vera Vague, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, the Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy Candido, and yours truly Verne Smith, especially transcribed from Hollywood 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 Schnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante, In Person!

(APPLAUSE)

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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

PIANO: PLAYS DISCORD

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE. THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG
WITH THE PIANO. I'LL OPEN UP THE TOP AND LOOK IN.

GIRL: (GIGGLES)

MAN: (ACCENT) Jimmy, please go away!

DURANTE: SORRY RITA AND ALLEY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO GIVE AWAY YOUR
HONEYMOON HIDEOUT!

AMECHE: (CHUCKLING) Ah, Jamesy boy ^{Jamesy boy} ... what a performer you are.
You know I've been picturing how you'll be on television.

DURANTE: REALLY DON?

AMECHE: Yes ... that's why I sold my set! (LAUGHS)

DURANTE: HE NEVER WOULD'A SNEAKED THAT IN FOLKS, BUT I WAS BLINDED
BY THE GLOW FROM HIS TEETH. YOU KNOW SOMETHING, DON?
AREN'T YOU WASTING YOUR TIME TRYING TO TELL JOKES? WHY,
YOU'RE A GREAT DRAMATIC TEST-PERIAN. GEE I WISH I COULD
ACT AS WELL AS YOU.

AMECHE: Well, that's very flattering Jim, but I envy you. You're
a comedian..you make the whole world laugh. All I do is
make love to girls like Lana Turner, Betty Grable, Ave
Gardner.. You wouldn't want to be in the same boat I'm
in.

DURANTE: MAYBE NOT..BUT I'D LIKE TO BE CRUISING DOWN THE SAME
RIVER. ^(w) YOU SEE, DON, I DON'T WANT TO BE A COMEDIAN. I
DON'T WANT TO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH.

AMECHE: Here..then ~~do~~! *read my lines!*

DURANTE: DON, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. EVERYONE THINKS I'M JUST A CLOWN. BUT UNDERNEATH THIS GREAT BIG SOHNOZZ...

AMECHE: Yes.

DURANTE: HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT!..YOU KNOW, DON, HAVING THIS SOHNOZZ CAN BE VERY EMBARRASSING. ^{Ameche: how's that?} LAST WEEK, I WAS OFFICIAALLY CALLED UPON TO GREET PRESIDENT DUTRA OF BRAZIL, AND WHEN HIS BOAT PULLED IN, I STEPPED TO THE EDGE OF THE PIER AND WAS I HUMILIATED.

AMECHE: Humiliated? Why?

DURANTE: PRESIDENT DUTRA TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY SOHNOZZ AND SAID, "THEY MUST BE ANXIOUS TO SEE ME, THEY ALREADY LOWERED THE GANGPLANK"!

AMECHE: Imagine that! Anyone mistaking your nose for a gangplank --say what are those foot prints doing on there, ~~Jim~~ ^{James?} But Jim, ^{look} I understand they really gave the President a tremendous ovation. Tell me, did they call on you to make the welcoming address?

DURANTE: NATURALLY, DON. ^{Ameche: yeah?} AFTER AN INTRODUCTION BY THE ADJUTANT GENERAL, I STOOD UP AND FACED THE ASSEMBLED INDIGNITARIES. I TOLD THEM OF THE RAPID ADVANCEMENT AND PROGRESS BEING MADE IN BRAZIL. ^{Ameche - sub. sub.} AND TO ILLUSTRATE MY POINT I HAD TEN DANCING GIRLS DO THE BRAZILIAN RHUMBA.

AMECHE: Ten dancing girls doing the Rhumba? What did that prove?

DURANTE: THAT THINGS ARE REALLY MOVING BELOW THE E-QUA-TER! (AH, DURANTE, WHY GO ON, YOU'LL ONLY HAVE TO TOP YOURSELF!)

AMECHE: Ah Jim, ^{my} they tell me that you really gave the President a rousing parade down the streets of Washington. And making the whole theme of the parade coffee in honor of Brazil was a great idea of yours.

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(FINAL)

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DURANTE: THANK YOU VERY MUCH MR. AMUCHEE. I HAD A BRASS BAND WEARING COFFEE UNIFORMS...^{Ameche: sub. lib.} SCHOOL CHILDREN WAVING COFFEE COLORED FLAGS,^{Ameche: Wonderful} FLOATS MADE ENTIRELY OF COFFEE BEANS AND THE OPEN CAR THE PRESIDENT AND I RODE IN WAS DECORATED WITH COFFEE LEAVES.

AMECHE: Then the coffee parade must have been a great success.

DURANTE: NO! OVERHEAD TWO BUMS IN AIRPLANES WERE SPELLING OUT "DRINK COCO COLA"...I WAS SO MAD I SHOT THOSE SKY WRITERS DOWN AND THEN WE HAD...

AMECHE: Yeah, I know. You had "Ghost Writers in the Sky". Jim, why don't you laugh? That was a joke!

DURANTE: DON, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPREHENSION.

AMECHE: Sorry Jim. But I understand the Brazilian entourage also contained some very lovely Latin señoritas. Did you make a hit with them?

DURANTE: DON, THOSE SENORITAS TOOK TO ME LIKE I WAS A REGULAR SOUTH AMERICAN GROUCHO...WHAT FASCINATING GIRLS. I HEARD ONE OF THEM SAY SHE'D GIVE HUGS AND KISSES TO THE FIRST AMERICAN MAN WITH WAVY HAIR, A HUSKY PHYSIQUE AND A FLASHING SMILE.

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AMECHE: Well, ^{James. James} ~~Don~~, look at me.

DURANTE: YOU DO HAVE WAVY HAIR.

AMECHE: Check.

DURANTE: YOU DO HAVE A HUSKY PHYSIQUE.

AMECHE: Check.

DURANTE: YOU DO HAVE A FLASHING SMILE.

AMECHE: Check. Now do I get to kiss her,

DURANTE: TOO LATE. WHILE YOU WERE FILLING OUT THOSE CHECKS I OVER DREW THE ACCOUNT.

AMECHE: Jimmy, with you she's just fooling around with a piggy bank - tell her to come to the federal reserve!

DURANTE: DON, ^{I must confess} ~~you're right~~. I DON'T DO SO WELL WITH GIRLS.

AMECHE: (SYMPATHETIC) Oh, Jimmy.

DURANTE: DON'T TRY AND COMFORT ME, DON. ~~GIRLS DON'T LIKE ME AND I KNOW WHY~~. THIS MORNING I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR AND MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY. I'M NOT HANDSOME..

AMECHE: Jimmy, don't talk that way. You're underestimating yourself.
(INTO SONG, "WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE")

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"WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE"

DURANTE: LATELY, I'VE BEEN FEELING KINDA SAD AND KINDA BLUE
I SIT AROUND THE HOUSE AND MOPE A LOT.

AMECHE: *oh Jimmy* I CAN ANALYZE YOUR PROBLEM--AND I THINK ITS TIME YOU KNEW
YOU'RE TOO MODEST, TOO UNASSUMING FOR A MAN WITH WHAT
YOU'VE GOT!

DURANTE: OH, I DON'T KNOW - WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BRAG ABOUT?

AMECHE: MANY THINGS - WHY, YOU HAVE THAT SAVOIR FAIRE, (CHORD) JE
NE SAIS QUOI, (CHORD) AND JOIS DE VIE! (CHORD)

DURANTE: *wait a minute* ~~oh~~ I GET THAT EVERY SUMMER WHEN I EAT STRAWBERRIES!

~~AMECHE: WHY YOU'VE GOT LOADS OF POLISH~~

~~DURANTE: THAT'S JUST LEFT OVER FROM MY SHOE SHINING DAYS!~~

~~AMECHE: WHY, WOMEN GATHER AROUND YOU LIKE MOTHS.~~

~~DURANTE: NO WONDER I LOOK SO MOTH-EATEN!~~

DURANTE: (SPEAK) DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME DON! AS I AM I'LL GET ALONG

AMECHE: BUT I CAN'T LET THIS GO ON -- YOU'VE GOT TO REALIZE YOU'RE
WRONG!

CHORUS

AMECHE: JUST COME OUT OF YOUR SHELL
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SELL
YOU CAN HAVE THE WORLD UNDER YOUR SPELL
NOD YOUR NOSE---WHAT SYLE
SHOW YOUR TEETH---WHAT A SMILE!

DURANTE: DON, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE?
I'LL GET STARTED TONIGHT
IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT
I'LL BE MASTER OF ALL WITHIN SIGHT!!
I'LL NOD MY NOSE

AMECHE: WHAT STYLE

DURANTE: I'LL SHOW MY TEETH

AMECHE: WHAT A SMILE

DURANTE: ^{oh} WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE?

AMECHE: THE WORLD IS WAITING -- THE WORLD IS READY
SO, JIMMY, COME DOWN OFF THAT SHELF!

DURANTE: YOU MAY BE RIGHT, DON, KEEP TALKING STEADY
I'M EVEN STARTING TO BELIEVE YOU MYSELF!

AMECHE: DON'T BE TIMID, DON'T BALK

DURANTE: I'M GLAD WE HAD ^{that} THIS TALK.

THEY'LL THROW ROSES WHEREVER I WALK

AMECHE: NOD YOUR NOSE

DURANTE: WHAT STYLE

AMECHE: SHOW YOUR TEETH

DURANTE: WHAT A SMILE

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE

(PATTER)

DON, ^{you know sumpin'} YOU'VE BOLSTERED MY MORALE. MAYBE THE GIRLS WILL GO
FOR MY TYPE. AFTER ALL ^{know} THERE'S MILLION GOOD LOOKIN'
GUYS. I'M A NOVELTY.

AMECHE: THAT'S IT JIMMY, CASH IN ON YOUR GOOD POINTS,

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO. GIRLS, IF YOU'RE LISTENING YOU CAN
START CALLING FOR DATES NOW.

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS AND UP)

DURANTE: ~~ALICE?~~ ^{Margie} I'LL SEE YOU FOR TEA AT FOUR.

SOUND: (PHONE DOWN ... PHONE RINGS ... PHONE UP)

DURANTE: ~~GENEVIÈVE?~~ ^{Margie} I'LL SEE YOU FOR COCKTAILS AT FIVE.

SOUND: (PHONE DOWN ... PHONE RINGS ... PHONE UP)

DURANTE: ~~JOANNE?~~ ^{Martha} I'LL SEE YOU FOR DINNER AT SIX.

SOUND: (PHONE DOWN ... PHONE RINGS ... PHONE UP)

DURANTE: SAM? I'LL SEE YOU AT SEVEN.

AMECHE: WAIT A MINUTE, HOW COME YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH SAM.

DURANTE: ~~THAT'S THE POWER DATE~~ ^{I take him to the movies} ... HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO DOESN'T
EAT MY POPCORN.

AMECHE: ^{Mission accomplished} DON'T BE TIMID, DON'T BALK.

DURANTE: I'M GLAD ^{that} WE HAD THIS TALK.
THEY'LL THROW ROSES WHEREVER I WALK

AMECHE: NOD YOUR NOSE

DURANTE: WHAT STYLE

AMECHE: SHOW YOUR TEETH

DURANTE: WHAT A SMILE
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE

(APPLAUSE)

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JIMMY DURANTE
5/27/49

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

QUARTET: How mild

How mild

How mild can a cigarette be?

1ST ANN: 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! In this test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days, averaging one to two packs a day. Each week, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers and they found not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND ANN: That's how mild Camels are! But test Camels for yourself - smoke only Camels for thirty days. You'll enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor and you'll see just how mild a cigarette can be!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

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DURANTE: (~~SINGS~~) ~~C A M E L...~~ SAY DON, I'M STUCK... ~~DOES THAT~~
~~WORD END WITH ONE OR TWO?~~

AMECHE: Quiet, Jim, I'm on the phone... I just had one of those
automobile telephones installed in my wife's car and
I'm calling her.

GIRL: (FILTER) I have your party sir.

AMECHE: Oh, thank you.. Hello dear. What's that? You're just
pulling the car out of the garage. Well, it's pretty
narrow dear. Be careful... Watch out for that post by
the driveway. Dear, watch out.

SOUND: CRASH

GIRL: (FILTER) Sorry, your Pontiac has been disconnected...

SOUND: PHONE UP

AMECHE: Oh I guess I shouldn't worry about her. She's very
careful.. she drives only in the safety zones.

DURANTE: DON, YOU'RE BETTER OFF THAN I AM. ^{Ameh: I am. huh} ALL YOU HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT IS YOUR SPROUSE. HERE READ THIS LETTER I JUST
RECEIVED FROM THE BUREAU OF INFERNAL REVENUE. (a)

Give it to me - here

AMECHE:

Oh, let's see. It says, "Mr. Durante, in checking your income report for 1947 we find that you failed to declare twelve dollars. Failure to remedy such a situation is punishable by a ten thousand dollar fine, impounding of all public and private property, revoking of citizenship, nullification of constitutional rights and incarceration in a federal penitentiary for a minimum period of not less than twenty years.

DURANTE:

I KNOW ALL THAT DON, BUT THERE'S ONE THING I'VE GOT TO ASK.

AMECHE:

What's that?

DURANTE:

CAN THEY MAKE TROUBLE FOR ME?

AMECHE:

Jimmy, ^{Jimmy} ~~this~~ ^{look} is really serious. You go down to the bank and get your statements and meet ~~me~~ at the tax bureau. Meanwhile, I'll go down and smooth the way for you.

DURANTE:

OKAY YOU TAKE THE HIGH ROAD AND I'LL TAKE THE LOW ROAD AND I'LL BE..

AMECHE:

You'll what?

DURANTE:

LOST! I NEVER TOOK THE LOW ROAD BEFORE,

MUSIC:

BRIDGE

AMECHE:

Gee, I wonder what the twelve dollars Jimmy failed to declare was for. Well, maybe they'll know here in the tax bureau. I hope there's an intelligent person behind the desk.

SOUND:

DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Oh no, it's Vera Vague.

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Well it's awfully nice to see you again, Eyebrow Lip.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, you amaze me. I never dreamed you'd be working here in the income tax department.

VAGUE: Oh yes. I even helped devise the government tax program. We work according to that famous motto. Of the people and for the people.

AMECHE: What about by the people?

VAGUE: If taxes get any higher, we'll be able to!

AMECHE: ~~Well~~, look Miss Vague, I came here to see about clearing up a tax problem for my friend Jimmy Durante.

VAGUE: Well, I'll have to look him up in our files. You see, we have six classifications for income tax returns.

AMECHE: Six classifications?

VAGUE: Yes, there's poor, middle class, wealthy, very wealthy, extremely wealthy and .. please Mr. Grosby, we don't need anymore!..... And besides that, we...

SOUND: PHONE RING...RECEIVER UP

VAGUE: Excuse me. Hello. Income tax bureau. What's that? You want me to change the name of your dependent again...Well, all right, I'll erase it but the paper is almost worn through. Goodbye.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: Who was that?

VAGUE: Artie Shaw....he's ready to do it again!

AMECHE: Gosh, this'll make number seven for Artie Shaw.

VAGUE: Yes and I think it's so unfair. He's shooting for seven and I can't even make my point! ^(w) But I'll never give up, I'm still in there pitching.

AMECHE: You'd better head for the shower Miss Vague, you haven't got a good curve left. But come on, I haven't got all day. Let's look up Mr. Durante's records.

VAGUE: What's your rush, Mr. Amushee. You'd better take care because I have your records here too. ^{ya know} And as I recall, you've been claiming too many exemptions.

AMECHE: Now Miss Vague, I ---

VAGUE: Don't interrupt ^{say} I ~~think~~ you've been claiming too many exemptions.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, let up. I have a right to. I have six children.

VAGUE: Look who's telling me to let up! ^(w) But you know, Mr. Ameche, I really have been looking into your records, and after figuring your estimated income and expenditures, for the following year we'll be withholding fifty per cent.

AMECHE: Well, that's a pretty clever analysis for a woman of thirty.

VAGUE: Oh, do you really think I'm thirty?

AMECHE: No, but as long as you're withholding fifty percent, I thought I would too.

VAGUE: Oh bless your ~~nasty~~ little innuendo.

AMECHE: Look, let's get back to business..

SOUND: BUZZER

GIRL: (ON FILTER) Miss Vague, this is the outer office. There's an odd looking little man here with a raspy voice and a big nose, who's been flirting with me.

VAGUE: Well, keep your mind on your work. Don't let him feed you a line.

GIRL: (ON FILTER) Miss Vague, if you think I'm listening to a word he's saying, you re labouring under a mispehprehension!

AMECHE: Ah that's my boy, Jimmy, who made her say that,..you know Durante's probably waiting out there in the hall with all his ledgers.

VAGUE: Well, I'll open the door and see.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Oh yes, there he is pouring over his records.

DURANTE: FIGURES, FIGURES. I'M SO CONFUSED BY FIGURES!

AMECHE: Jimmy, come on in.

DURNATE: OH, HELLO DON, AND HOW DO YOU DO SIR,

VAGUE: Sir? I'm not a man.

DURANTE: SORRY, I'M MORE CONFUSED WITH FIGURES THAN I THOUGHT.

~~VAGUE: LOOK Puzzy Top, I'll have you know I have a reward of \$1000~~

~~DURANTE: GIVE IT BACK TO HER. SHE'S GONNA BE SORE WHEN SHE SEES WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO IT!~~

VAGUE: Well, it's going to be a pleasure investigating your tax returns. Now just spread out your statements on the table here.

AMECHE: Yeah, we'd better check your daily records. Now let's see. April twenty first. What's this ten cent item?

DURANTE: I CAN EXPLAIN THAT. THAT WAS THE NIGHT I SPENT SITTING ON THE COUCH WITH ESTHER WILLIAMS. THE TEN CENTS WAS FOR A COMIC BOOK.

VAGUE: A comic book?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. JUST BECAUSE A GUY IS SITTING ON A COUCH WITH A GIRL DOESN'T MEAN HE HAS TO GIVE UP HIS FUN!
(GEE I WISH I COULD FIND THAT TWELVE DOLLAR DEFISIS.)

AMECHE: ^{well} Maybe you computed your income tax for 1947 wrong, Jim. Here, I'll check it for you on the adding machine.

DURANTE: NOTHING DOING, DON. I'LL DO IT ^{ok} IN MY HEAD. NOW IN ORDER TO FIGURE MY INCOME FOR 1947, I'LL HAVE TO MULTIPLY A THOUSAND BY TEN. I BETTER USE ARITHMETIC. LET'S SEE. NUTTIN' TIMES NUTTIN' IS NUTTIN'. NUTTIN' TIMES ANOTHER NUTTIN' IS ANOTHER NUTTIN'. NUTTIN' TIMES ANOTHER NUTTIN' IS ANOTHER NUTTIN'. HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT - I MADE MORE THAN I THOUGHT!.....

~~VAGUE: Now wait a minute, there's something very suspicious here. On every days expenditures one item keeps reappearing in your record. Food for Uncle Louis....six cents! Now how can a man eat three meals a day and only spend six cents.~~

~~DURANTE: THE SIX CENTS IS FOR CAR FARE TO MY HOUSE...WHERE DO YOU THINK THE BUM EATS?~~

AMECHE: Miss Vague, you have no right to suspect Jimmy's integrity. Why, just look at him. Look at those baby blue eyes, that expression of childlike trust on his face .. why, he's as sweet and innocent as a babe .. a little babe in arms.

DURANTE: DON, GET ME MY SNUGGIES, IT'S TIME FOR BEDDIE BY!

VAGUE: ~~Well~~, I'm not so sure he's ~~so~~ innocent. Let me look at his original tax return. Aha! Mr. Durante, you've listed your nose as a dependent!

DURANTE: WHY NOT? THIS THING GETS MORE NOURISHMENT THAN I DO!

AMECHE: Whoa, hold it a minute, Jimmy, I think I've found something. ~~Here in your ledgers....~~ ^{Here's} ~~the~~ twelve dollar item listed for August fifth. Did you declare that on your income tax return?

DURANTE: WHY NO. I WON THAT ON A QUIZ SHOW. .IT WAS ON INFORMATION PLEASE AND I STUMPED THE EXPERTS.

VAGUE: You stumped the experts?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. NOT ONE OF THEM COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT I WAS! .. BUT I ~~didn't~~ ^{don't} THINK YOU HAD TO DECLARE MONEY YOU WON ON A QUIZ SHOW. MISS VAGUE, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE ANY TROUBLE FOR ME, ^{are ya?}

VAGUE: Oh no, ^{young man, you're laboring under a misapprehension!} ~~Woe~~ ~~your~~ ~~empty~~ ~~little~~ ~~wallet~~. That extra twelve dollars puts you in a higher bracket and you owe us four hundred and twenty dollars more.

DURANTE: BECAUSE OF TWELVE DOLLARS I OWE FOUR HUNDRED AND TWENTY DOLLARS MORE? .. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

AMECHE: Jim, where are you going?

DURANTE: I GOTTA HIDE FROM A FRIEND OF MINE...HE WANTS TO PAY ME BACK FIFTY CENTS HE OWES ME AND I CAN'T AFFORD IT.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Say, Jimmy, when you went to New York last month, you went past cities and towns, villages and farms.

DURANTE: IT'S A MIGHTY BIG COUNTRY WE GOT OUT THERE!

AMECHE: Have you any idea of how many Camel smokers you passed?

DURANTE: WHAT IS THIS, AN ARITHMETIC CLASS?

AMECHE: Oh, no, Jimmy! I just want to point out that there are millions and millions of people who smoke Camels regularly! And you know, more and more people are joining the ranks of Camel smokers every day. Yes, they try Camels, enjoy the rich, full flavor...and they find out just how mild a cigarette can be!

1ST ANNCR: And you know, friends, among the millions of Camel smokers are many doctors. 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: I just want to add that it's smart to buy your Camels by the carton -- it's the handy, thrifty way!

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)

1840

AMECHE: Say Jim, ^{my} the money you won on that quiz show sure caused you a lot of trouble. You know, quiz shows are even changing the American way of life. Everything is quiz shows and give away programs.

DURANTE: YEAH, I KNOW ONE GIRL WHO GOT MARRIED ON THE BRIDE AND GROOM SHOW AND AFTER THE WEDDING WAS OVER SHE WENT ON HER HONEYMOON --- ALONE.

AMECHE: She went on her honeymoon alone?

DURANTE: YEAH. AFTER SHE GOT ALL HER PRIZES IN THE CAR THERE WAS NO ROOM FOR THE GROOM!

AMECHE: Aw, come ^{now} ^{Jimmy} quiz shows aren't that bad.

DURANTE: OH NO? YOU SAW WHAT TROUBLES I HAD FROM WINNING JUST TWELVE BUCKS...THINK OF WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEBODY WINS FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

AMECHE: Say, ^{you know} you've got something there, Jim. ^{my} You know, it might be interesting to look in on a typical American home and see what happens when a quiz show suddenly showers a couple with prizes.

DURANTE: A TINTILATING IDEA!

AMECHE: ...^{Jimmy look} ~~New Jim~~, you play the part of James Pepperpoo, and Vera Vague can play your wife, Elsie. And I'll play some small parts as we go along.

DURANTE: SMALL PARTS! THAT MEANS, "WATCH OUT FOLKS...HE'LL GRAB EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!"

BRIDGE: "MY BLUE HEAVEN"

VAGUE: James - James - Oh James, must you always have your head buried in that newspaper at breakfast. We've been married twenty years and you've never even looked at me or said a word to me. You wouldn't know the difference if there was an elephant sitting across the table from you. Now put down that paper and say something!

DURANTE: ~~OH:~~ PEANUTS?

VAGUE: Oh, you worthless good for nothing... *I can't get you to look* ~~never looking~~ for a job and I -- wait a minute, you're dressed in your good suit.

DURANTE: WHY PRECIOUS, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? WHERE'S YOUR SENTIMENT. THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL DAY.

VAGUE: Darling, you mean....

DURANTE: YES, IT'S THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF MY UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE.

VAGUE: James Pepperpoo, you're nothing but a lazy loafer.

DURANTE: NAG NAG NAG ALL THE TIME. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US? WHAT'S RUINED OUR MARRIAGE?

VAGUE: Our wedding!.....Listen, James, all we've got in this world is fifty dollars in the bank. I implore you. Go to work. Get an occupation.

DURANTE: I ~~do~~ ^{got} AN OCCUPATION. I'M A RADIO QUIZ LISTENER. *you have* SOME DAY WE'LL BE RICH. I MAY HIT THE JACKPOT.

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VAGUE: *I know* But we can't wait. What about our twelve children?

DURANTE: YOU'VE HAD YOUR JACKPOT, NOW GIVE ME A CHANCE TO HAVE MINE!...BUT LOOK AT THE CLOCK, IT'S TIME FOR THE SHOW THAT GIVES AWAY THE BIGGEST PRIZES OF ALL. I'LL TURN IT ON.

SOUND: CLICK

AMECHE: Good morning, friends. It's time for another half hour with the radio show that gives away tons and tons of prizes, entitled.....

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL

AMECHE: Take it and Dump it!.....Listen to today's list of prizes.

MAN: A kitchen complete with twenty five hundred cans of mock turtle soup.

AMECHE: A new Buick complete with three sailors looking out of the three portholes.

MAN: A free oil shampoo at Muller Brothers grease pit!

AMECHE: A glorious two weeks vacation in Afghanistan's malaria country.

MAN: Two ~~Constellation~~ ^{motor} ~~airliners~~ ^{plane} marked his and hers.

AMECHE: Jimmy Stewart's little black book.

MAN: Prize number seven. Ten thousand bushels of potatoes.

DURANTE: WHERE COULD I KEEP TEN THOUSAND BUSHELS OF POTATOES?

AMECHE: Prize number ~~8~~...Idaho!...And besides that forty yards of Scotch Tape wrapped around a real Scotchman. An alligator bag. A mink coat, a diesel yacht, a laundermat, and \$50,000 worth of additional prizes.

DURANTE: DARN IT, IT'S ONE OF THEIR LIGHT WEEKS.

AMECHE: And now stand by, America, while I call some fortunate person to identify the mystery country. I'll dial the phone.

SOUND: PHONE BEING DIALED

DURANTE: (OVER DIALING) THIS SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

VAGUE: James, it's our phone. Answer it!

~~DURANTE: DON'T BOOTHER ME, I'M LISTENING TO THE RADIO.~~

~~VAGUE: But it might be this quiz program.~~

DURANTE: ~~YEAH, GIVE ME THE PHONE.~~ HELLO. JAMES PEPPERPOO SPEAKING.

AMECHE: Ah Mr. Pepperpoo, you can win all the prizes I've just mentioned on the air if you identify the mystery country. Are you ready?

DURANTE: YES I AM.

AMECHE: You win! ^{you win!} That's the mystery country....Siam! ^(u)...You're really in luck Mr. Pepperpoo. We'll send you your prizes. Goodbye.

SOUND: PHONE UP

VAGUE: Oh James, you wonderful man. We'll be swamped with prizes. Fur coats. A car.

DURANTE: YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I 'VE ALWAYS WANTED ... A CAR. FOR YEARS I 'VE BEEN A PEDESTRIAN WITH AUTOMOBILES COMING AT ME FROM EVERY DIRECTION, BUT NOW I 'LL HAVE A CAR.

VAGUE: Yes, and you can learn to drive.

DURANTE: WHO'S GONNA LEARN TO DRIVE..I WANTA BE JUST LIKE THOSE OTHER GUYS BEHIND THE WHEEL. BUT FROLINE PEPPERPOO, LET'S SHARE OUR GOOD FORTUNE IN WINNING ALL THESE PRIZES WITH OUR OLDEST BOY...PETER PEPPERPOO. COME HERE PETER.

CANDY: (HIGH) Hello ^{Mama} ~~Papa~~, ^(wow) hello ^{Peter} ~~Mama~~. (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: AH, AFTER HAVING CHILDREN HE WAS SUCH A REFRESHING CHANGE!

VAGUE: Junior, we're going to be rich!

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. NOW WE CAN BUY YOU ANYTHING YOU LIKE. NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT MOST?

CANDY: (HIGH) Papa I want a big dog to pat
A Collie or a Great Dane you know
~~For~~ ^{Cause} all I've got is a little Dash hound
(LOW) And I've been patting mighty low.

DURANTE: *yes* THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT.

VAGUE: ~~Yes. Now go back to your closet Junior. Remember your license hasn't come through yet...~~ ^{James} James, look out the window. Our new life is about to begin. A truck is pulling up.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT MON PETITE. WE'LL SELL THE STUFF WE CAN'T USE AND LIVE ON EASY STREET.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

DURANTE: COME IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: (ITALIAN) ^{hallo} Mr. Pepperpoo. I'm a da truck man for Take It or Dump It, and I'ma ready ^{to} dump it. Now Mr. Pepperpoo to begin with, for yourself you've won these two Mother Hubbards, this kimona, and fifteen days free care at the maternity hospital for to have a baby.

DURANTE: BUT I'M A MAN. I CAN'T HAVE A BABY.

AMECHE: It'sa free....take a stab at it! (a)

VAGUE: Well what about all those other valuable prizes.

AMECHE: Oh we're a movin' 'em in as fast as we can. ~~We already delivered one of the best prizes.~~ We just filled your basement with two thousand pounds of goose livers.

VAGUE: But I'm allergic to goose livers. I'll have to sleep in the attic.

AMECHE: Well, there ain't gonna be much room... ^{there} that's where we put the geese.

DURANTE: AH MY FONDEST DREAM COME TRUE. TO THINK THAT I OWN A WHOLE BASEMENT FULL OF GOOSE LIVERS, I'LL HAVE TO RUN OUT AND TELL ALL MY NEIGHBORS ABOUT IT.

AMECHE: Ah You ~~would~~ ^{No gonna} have to tell 'em. The warm weathers coming and they'll find out for themselves... But I gotta go out and help my boys deliver the rest of the prizes. Arividici.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

VAGUE: Oh this is terrible. Mather Hubbards. Goose livers....

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY DEAR. I TOLD YOU, WE'LL SELL ALL THIS STUFF AND MAKE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

VAGUE: Well don't accept anything else unless it's worth something.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Okay boss. Here comes the nexta batch of prizes. First I got five hundred pairs of corduroy spats.

DURANTE: THAT'S NOTHING BUT JUNK.

AMECHE: Well I also got four thousand Essex radiator caps.

DURANTE: NO, I DON'T WANT THAT JUNK.

AMECHE: And six beautiful chorus girls from Earl Carrols.

DURANTE: SHAKE HANDS WITH JIM THE JUNK DEALER,

AMECHE: And now I'ma checka my list. (STRAIGHT) Let's see, did I forget anything.

DURANTE: YES, YOUR ACCENT.

~~AMECHE: (ITALIAN) Oh, I'ma sorry.~~

~~DURANTE: IT ALWAYS HAPPENS! YOU GUESS CAN'T BEAT THESE OLD
. PLANNERS.~~

VAGUE: You and your fifty thousand dollars worth of prizes. Oh, I can't live in a house with all this stuff. Get rid of it.

DURANTE: BUT DEAR WE'RE NO WORSE OFF THAN WE WERE. WE'VE STILL GOT FIFTY DOLLARS IN THE BANK. DRIVER HAUL THIS STUFF OUT OF HERE.

AMECHE: Okay, that'll be fifty dollars moving charge.

VAGUE: Oh give him the money, we've got to get rid of this stuff.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT DEAR BUT DON'T GET AGGRAVATED. AT LEAST WE
DON'T OWE ANYTHING.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

REED: Good morning Mr. Pepperpoo, I'm from the income tax
bureau. On the fifty thousand dollars worth of prizes
you won you owe us 18,590 dollars income tax.

DURANTE: BUT I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY, WHAT AM I GONNA DO.

REED: We don't answer questions, we just have fun! Goodbye.

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

DURANTE: THIS IS THE FINAL CATASTRASCOPE AND ALL BECAUSE I
ANSWERED THE PHONE THIS MORNING. THANK GOODNESS, NOTHING
WORSE CAN HAPPEN.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

VAGUE: Don't answer it. It may be another quiz show and we
can't afford it. Just tell them you can't talk.

DURANTE: OKAY, THAT'S WHAT I'LL TELL THEM.

SOUND: PHONE UP

REED: Mr. Pepperpoo, this is the "We Don't Want It, You Can
Have It" quiz show. You win all our prizes if you can
identify the mystery state.

DURANTE: I CAN'T TALK.

REED: You win. Kant'talkee is right... Tomorrow we'll deliver
to your house twenty thousand gallons of carbon
monoxide, two dozen sweat socks... (FADING OUT) with a
six months supply of feet.

VAGUE: No.

(FINAL) -26-

REED: (FADING OFF) Seventeen fly swatters. Four bales of
gym bloomers ---

DURANTE: I'VE BEEN SCUTTLED!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

REED: Six cartons of hair curlers - 24 fire patches --
(APPLAUSE)

27³¹

DURANTE SHOW
5/27/49

-27-

ANNOUNCEMENT

SMITH: Each week, the makers of Camel cigarettes send free Camels to servicemen's hospitals from coast-to-coast. This week the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, Montgomery, Alabama...U. S. Army Station Hospital, Camp Lee, Virginia...Veterans' Hospital, Palo Alto, California. The Camel people have sent more than one hundred and eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans!

27⁵¹

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE"

51458 0988

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.

AMECHE: Well Jimmy, you found out tonight that it's quite a
job holding on to your money, isn't it?

DURANTE: YOU'RE RIGHT, DON. YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL. YOU KNOW
I BURIED MY MONEY IN A TIN CAN OUT IN MY GARDEN BUT
WHEN I WENT OUT TO GET IT THE OTHER DAY IT WAS GONE.

AMECHE: Gosh Jimmy, what happened?

DURANTE: I WON'T SAY, BUT IF ANYONE SEES A FREE SPENDING GOPHER,
GET IN TOUCH WITH ME IMMEDIATELY!

AMECHE: (LAUGHS) Good night Mr. Durante.

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

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

28³²

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

(APPLAUSE)

29^{SP}

CHANDLER: Men, the National Joy Smoke is Prince Albert! Pack your pipes with P.A. and enjoy that choice tobacco! It's specially treated to insure against tongue-bite. And it's crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking. Yes, you'll enjoy Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco!

29^{SP}

MUSIC: SNEAK

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players," every Thursday evening over these same stations. Next Thursday, June 2nd, they will present "Road House," starring Ida Lupino, Richard Widmark and Lloyd Nolan. Be sure to listen!

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

29²²

ANNCR: THIS IS N.B.C.....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.