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

BROADCAST: # 36.

DATE: Friday, June 10, 1949.

AS
BROADCAST
Matter

AS
BROADCAST

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

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

WRITERS

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

VERNE SMITH
GEORGE BARCLAY
ED CHANDLER

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
6/10/49

(REVISED) -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, Sara Berner,
and yours truly Verne Smith, especially transcribed
from Hollywood and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓ ⁴⁰

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! ✓ ²⁴

SMITH: And now here to start things off is the Wizard of Schnoz
himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante, in person!

(APPLAUSE) ✓ ¹⁷

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MUSIC: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY

DURANTE: (SINGS) YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER
I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THAT YOU'LL BE A GO-GETTER
AND THE WAY THAT YOU HOLD MY HAND WILL TELL ME HOW I STAND
NOW ISN'T IT BETTER TO GO THROUGH LIFE WITH A SMILE AND
A SONG
THAN WALKING AROUND WITH A FACE ELEVEN MILES LONG
NOW YOU KNOW THAT YOU JUST CAN'T GO WRONG
WHEN YOU START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.
SING IT DONSIE...

AMECHE: You gotta start off each day with a song
Even when things go wrong.

DURANTE: YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER (HIGH NOTE)
AH WHAT A NOTE! DON'T GET SORE VAUGHN MONROE, AFTER ALL
YOU GOTTA MAKE ROOM FOR US YOUNGSTERS.

AMECHE: Ah, Jim, you've got the kind of a voice that only comes
once in a lofetime.

DURANTE: REALLY?

DON: Yeah. Why did it have to come in mine?

DURANTE: SAY DON, DO YOU LIKE THE UNIFORMS ON THE USHERS HERE AT THE STUDIO?

DON: Well yes. Why do you ask?

DURANTE: KEEP THIS UP AND NEXT WEEK YOU MAY BE WEARING ONE! (a)

AMECHE: All right, ^{Mr. Jensen} Jim, I have to admit your sharp wit and intellectual superiority. After all Princeton University chose you to give the graduation Valedictory speech this week.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT

AMECHE: Say, it must've been a pretty impressive ceremony.

DURANTE: YES. ALL THE MEN OF PRINCETON WERE WEARING THEIR TRADITIONAL GRADUATION ROBES. BUT WHEN I GOT UP ON THE PODIUM TO MAKE MY SPEECH I JUST COULDN'T DO IT.

AMECHE: Why not?

DURANTE: HOW CAN YOU TALK MAN TO MAN TO A BUNCH OF GUYS WEARING LONG BLACK GOWNS! (a)

AMECHE: Well at least I hope you got to talk to the faculty.

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY, DON. WE COMPARED EDUCATIONAL BACKGROUNDS AND THEY WERE FASCINATED WHEN I TOLD THEM OF MY ONE DAY AT SCHOOL.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you quit school after the first day?

DURANTE: YOU MEAN YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GO BACK?

AMECHE: Oh fine, anyway Jim, I doubt very much that a person who only went to school one day could inspire those Princeton graduates

DURANTE: DONSY, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MIPRAHAPRAHENSION. ~~WHY...~~

AMECHE: Whoa....wait a minute. This has gone far enough. Every week you've been saying misprehaprehension. There's no such word in the English language.

DURANTE: THERE IS TOO.

AMECHE: All right, smarty. Let's see you spell it.

DURANTE: I'LL BE GLAD TO MISPREHAPREHENSION.

M-I-S-S-I-S-S-I-P-P-I. MISPREHAPREHENSION.

AMECHE: You're wrong. You spelled Mississippi. That's a river.

DURANTE: I KNOW. AS LONG AS MY TONGUE WAS GOING ^(fluff) INTO UNKNOWN ^{not to} TERRITORY LET IT TAKE THE SCENIC ROUTE. ^{atumble just once -}

AMECHE: Well Jim, I....

JOHNNY: Hey Daddy...Psst...Daddy.

AMECHE: Please, Don Jr. Not now. Sorry Jim, this is my eldest son, he's been pestering me to help him with his homework, but I told him not til after the broadcast.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE DON. DON'T SEND HIM AWAY. HELLO ^{Junior} ~~MR. LITTLE~~ ~~MAN~~. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU AND I SUPPOSE YOU'VE ^{always} WANTED TO MEET ME TOO?

JOHNNY: Oh yes, Mr. Durante, and now that I've finally seen your face can I say something to my brothers and sisters at home.

DURANTE: WHY CERTAINLY. GO AHEAD.

JOHNNY: Hey gang....it's as big as we thought it was! (a)

DURANTE: EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET INTO THE ACT.

AMECHE: Alright son, that's enough. I told you before I can't help you with your homework til after the broadcast.

JOHNNY:

But Dad, since Mr. Durante has been to
~~Well you couldn't help me on this Dad. This is advanced~~
~~stuff. I heard Mr. Durante talking about Princeton and~~

Princeton

I'm sure he can help me. ~~You've got to, Mr. Durante,~~ ^{see} if I don't get the answer to this problem, I'll be afraid to show up in school tomorrow, and the truant officer will get me.

DURANTE:

NONSENSE, SON, I'LL ANSWER YOUR PROBLEM AND THE TRUANT OFFICER WON'T BOTHER YOU.

JOHNNY:

Okay, here's the problem. What's the square route of a diagonal hectagon raised to the fourth power pie two "r" and the hypotenuse of an octagonal parallelegram in the eighth geometrical sphere?

DURANTE:

(SLIGHT PAUSE) I HOPE YOU AND THE TRUANT OFFICER WILL BE VERY HAPPY TOGETHER...

AMECHE:

Ah that's my boy who stumped Durante! ~~But son you better leave now.~~

JOHNNY:

~~Okay. Gee, what the younger generation has to put up with these days, ... Glib!~~

AMECHE:

Well, Jim, tell us more about your stay at Princeton. Did they take you on a tour around the campus?

DURANTE:

YES DON, AFTER THE GRADUATING CEREMONIES, THEY RUSHED ME TO A PRIVATE LABORATORY...AND THERE BEFORE A SMALL GROUP OF SCIENTISTS, I STOOD WITH DOCTOR EINSTEIN AND PERSONALLY SPLIT AN ATOM IN HALF. WHEN I FINISHED, DOCTOR EINSTEIN LEFT THE ROOM IN TEARS.

AMECHE:

But why would he leave the room in tears just because you split an atom in half?

DURANTE:

HE WAS SORE. MY HALF WAS BIGGER THAN HIS.

AMECHE: ^{with} No wonder he cried all night. Your atom spoiled his Eve!
(LAUGHS) (e) Got it? Atom and Eve.

DURANTE: MR. AMECHE, YOU'RE GETTING CLOSER TO THAT USHER'S UNIFORM BY THE MINUTE!

AMECHE: Okay Jim...but I hope you entered whole-heartedly into the cultural activities at Princeton. I hear they have a fine Art Gallery there.

DURANTE: I PERUSED THAT PLACE, DON, AND WHAT A THRILL. I SAW THE STATUE OF NAPOLEON MADE OUT OF SOLID BRASS. THE STATUE OF JULIUS CEEZER MADE OUT OF SOLID COPPER, BUT THE ONE THAT IMPRESSED ME MOST WAS A BEAUTIFUL GODDESS MADE OUT OF SOLID GOLD.

A: Archibald, huh?

A: Wonderful

A: marvelous

AMECHE: A Goddess made out of solid gold...who was it?

DURANTE: RITA HAYWORTH. HER MARRIAGE HAS TURNED OUT MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN YOU THINK.

AMECHE: Why, Jim, I never knew you were so interested in the arts.

MUSIC: INTRO INTO THE THINKER:

DURANTE: I CERTAINLY AM, DON...

MUSIC: THE THINKER ✓

6 30

PATTER

YOU KNOW, I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRERD SCULPTORS
WHY, YOU KNOW, I BUMPED INTO THAT FAMOUS SCULPTOR WHO CARVES
STATUES ON MOUNTAINS AND I NOTICED HE WAS LOOKING AT ME IN
AN INTERESTED WAY.

I SAID, "I'LL BET YOU'RE THINKING OF CARVING MY NOSE ON A
MOUNTAIN."

AND HE SAID, "NO, I'M THINKING OF CARVING A MOUNTAIN ON
YOUR NOSE!"

BUT I'M NOT FINISHED -

LAST CHORUS

I'LL INVESTIGATE THIS WHOLE THING
AND GET TO THE SOURCE
WHY HE MIGHT BE JUST A GUY WHO BET
ON ALY KHAN'S HORSE

OH, WHAT IS THE THINKER THINKIN' ABOUT
WHY IT'S TIME THE BUM GOT
UP AND FOUND A JOB
YES SIR, IT'S TIME THE BUM GOT UP
AND FOUND A JOB!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

8"

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE

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 recent coast-to-coast test. In this test, hundreds
of men and women 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 reported not one single case of throat irritation
due to smoking Camels!

AMECHE: That, friends, is how mild Camels are. Yes, Camels are
rich and full-flavored. Camels are cool and mild.

ANNCR: Try Camels -- in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for
throat. You'll see just how mild a cigarette can be!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see!

MUSIC: BRIDGE ✓

905

DURANTE: SAY DON, THIS IS AMAZING. HOW COME YOU'RE NOT TALKING TO YOUR WIFE ON THE PHONE? ISN'T THIS THE TIME YOU USUALLY CALL HER?

AMECHE: Oh, she took some of the kids and went up to the country for a vacation...and I think it's wonderful. You know, everyone deserves a rest. No dish washing, no cleaning, no making beds, no ironing, no cooking.

DURANTE: WELL, HOW LONG IS THIS GONNA LAST?

AMECHE: Until she gets back. Then she'll start making me do those things all over again.

DURANTE: AH DON, YOU'RE FORTUNATE TO BE MARRIED TO SUCH A SPROUSE.

AMECHE: *Jim glad you got that night James -*
~~Thanks~~ But Jim I'll be going up to the country soon to join her. Can you come up later to see us?

DURANTE: DON, SORRY BUT I MUST ANSWER IN THE AFFIRMATIVE---I DECLINE. I'M STUCK WITH A HOUSE THAT I BOUGHT LAST YEAR AT THE BEACH.

AMECHE: Well if you're unhappy with it why don't you sell the house. Run an ad in the paper.

DURANTE: THAT'S JUST WHAT I DID! LISTEN TO THIS. "FOR SALE, BEACH HOUSE, CHICKEN COOP CONSTRUCTION, CARDBOARD WALLS, LEAKY TAR ROOF, CONDEMNED LIGHTING SYSTEM AND VIEW THAT OVERLOOKS NEARBY MOSQUITO SWAMP."

AMECHE: Jimmy, is the place really like that?

DURANTE: NO, BUT I HAD TO MAKE IT SOUND BETTER FOR A QUICK SALE!... BUT DON I GOTTA GET RID OF THAT PLACE. NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY TO SAVE MONEY ON THAT HOUSE - MY BOOKS SHOW A DEFICIT.

AMECHE: Well, I don't know what....say, wait a minute. I was talking to Vera Vague last week and she told me she was looking for a beach house this summer. I'll bet we could sell it to her.

DURANTE: BUT DON, WHEN SHE SEES IT, SHE'LL NEVER BUY IT.

AMECHE: She will if she thinks someone else is ready to grab it.

hook Jim, we'll use sales psychology. I'll go ahead and show her the house and when you come out there, you pretend you're interested in buying it too.

DURANTE: GEE, I WISH I HAD YOUR BRAIN! (OH BUT WHY SHOULD I COMPLAIN, I'M THE HANDSOME ONE OF THE TWO.)

AMECHE: Well let's get started on the deal...~~There's just one more thing. How do I get to your place?~~

DURANTE: SIMPLE DON, IT'S A STONE'S THROW THE OTHER SIDE OF MALIBU.

AMECHE: Oh - right next to the movie stars' homes.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. NOW IF WE WERE GOING THERE FIRST WE'D WALK PAST BETTY GRABLE SUNNING HERSELF ON THE BEACH, THEN WE'D WALK PAST GREER GARSON SUNNING HERSELF ON THE BEACH, AND THEN WE'D WALK PAST BETTY HUTTON SUNNING HERSELF ON THE BEACH.

AMECHE: Well, are we there yet?

DURANTE: NO. YOU GO AHEAD WITHOUT ME---I'M GOING BACK THE WAY I CAME.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: SQUAWK OF SEA GULLS..SOUNDS OF WAVES..ASSORTED SEA EFFECTS

AMECHE: Gee, it's going to be tough to sell this beach house of Jimmy's. It looks worse than his description. I wonder who that fellow is standing in front of the house. Err... anything I can do for you sir?

MAN: Yes, I'm from the city. I'm here about the sewers.

AMECHE: Oh that's wonderful. You're putting sewers in?

MAN: No, taking them out. We're ashamed to have them seen in such a neighborhood.

AMECHE: I don't blame him. What a house! Jimmy told me it was early American, but he didn't say it was a teepee!...But Jimmy wasn't kidding about the beautiful girls around here. There's Ava Gardner. Gee, that's the kind of a girl I dream about.

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: And that's the kind I get. Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: I'll be with you in a minute Mr. Ameche, I've been making mud pies with these children. Goodby little boy, here's your pail and shovel.

AMECHE: Gee, who's that little fellow?

VAGUE: Mickey Rooney---since he got married he's calmed down quite a bit!...But where's that beach house you were going to show me?

AMECHE: There it is right in front of you Miss Vague. You can get it for just a thousand dollars down payment. And just think. This could be the house you'll be married in and have seven or eight children.

VAGUE: My, it's wonderful what you can do with a down payment... But let's go in and take a look at the house, Mr. Asmoochee.

AMECHE: That's Ameche.

VAGUE: I know, but as soon as I meetchee, I wanna smoochee!

AMECHE: Now Miss Vague, forget smooching. Now let me show you through the house.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Oh, what a nice place. If I decide to move in, will the gopher give me a lease?

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Miss Vague, you're underestimating this place. Why just look at these magnificent walls. They're done in pickled pine.

VAGUE: Well keep 'em that way. If they ever sober up, they'll leave immediately.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, you've got it all wrong. This place was passed by the FHA. It's a typical beach house supported by wooden pilings in the sand.

VAGUE: Well, I don't know if it's for me. I think a house should reflect the personality of the person who lives in it. ^{Ameche, of course} And this house is nothing but a shabby broken down hulk supported by two skinny pins. (PAUSE) Mr. Ameche, I know what you're thinking and keep your big mouth shut!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, I was thinking no such thing. ~~Now just take a look around. Isn't this house a beauty.~~

VAGUE: Well, the rooms seem awfully small.

AMECHE: That's ridiculous, they're enormous. Come on, we'll stroll across the spacious living room and I'll show you the shower.

SOUND: THREE FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENS

WOMAN: (SCREAMS)

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

~~AMECHE: Guess we walked too far, we're in the house next door!~~

VAGUE: Well ~~anyway~~ I was hoping the house would be closer to the Boardwalk, you know I look very attractive in my bathing suit. When I walk by a group of men at the boardwalk you can always here a loud whistle.

AMECHE: Really? Do the men ever whistle back? (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh, bless your little overloaded gums!....But Mr. Ameche you needn't bother showing me around anymore. I'm not interested. In fact, nobody would ^{live in} ~~buy~~ a broken down place like this.

AMECHE: Oh no? An architect with imagination and truly fine taste would see the future possibilities of this place and offer fifty thousand dollars for it.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU DO. I'M AN ARCHITECT WITH IMAGINATION AND TRULY FINE TASTE WHO SEES THE FUTURE POSSIBILITIES OF THIS PLACE AND I OFFER FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR IT!

VAGUE: Why Mr. Durante, don't tell me you're interested in buying this termite ridden old heap.

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, I COULD DO WONDERS WITH IT. I'LL PUT CHINTZ IN THE BEDROOM, CHINTZ IN THE LIVING ROOM, CHINTZ IN THE DINING ROOM.

VAGUE: But what about the termites?

DURANTE: I'LL PUT CHINTZ ON THEM TOO...(AFTER ALL, THIS IS A DEMOCRACY)

AMECHE: Ah, Mr. Durante really sees the possibilites of this little house. (ASIDE) Pour it on, Jim.

DURANTE: MADEMOSELLE, I'LL TURN THIS HOUSE INTO A REGULAR TADJ MOTEL...THE FIRST THING I'LL DO IS PUT IN A MODERN KITCHEN, WITH A SPECIAL DISPOSAL UNIT THAT'LL GOBBLE UP EVERY SCRAP IN THE KITCHEN.

VAGUE: How interesting. What do you call this device?

DURANTE: MY BROTHER IN LAW! (HE HAS TROUBLE WITH OLD SOUP BONES, BUT HE CAN HANDLE 'EM IF WE BREAK 'EM IN HALF.)

VAGUE: Well, don't you think this house is rather small?

DURANTE: PERHAPS, BUT I INTEND TO EXPAND, VERY EXPANDEDLY. FIRST, I'LL BUILD A NEW LIVING ROOM THAT WILL EXTEND A HUNDRED YARDS TO THE WEST.

VAGUE: But that would put it right on the beach. Half the time it would be too hot to live in and half the time it would be under water.

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT I'M SHOOTING FOR, A TYPICAL CALIFORNIA HOME! (a)

AMECHE: See Miss Vague, what can be done with imagination!

VAGUE: Well, he doesn't sound ^{as tho} ~~like~~ he knows much about re-doing a house.

DURANTE: MADAME, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE REMBRANDT OF THE QUONSET HUT. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO BY JUST RE-ARRANGING THE FURNITURE. MR. AMECHE, MOVE THE PIANO AWAY FROM THAT WALL.

SOUND: SCRAPING OF FURNITURE

AMECHE: (GRUNTS) O.K., there.

DURANTE: NOW, MISS VAGUE, MOVE THAT COUCH AWAY FROM THE WALL.

SOUND: SCRAPING OF FURNITURE

VAGUE: (GRUNTS) All right, there.

DURANTE: NOW MR. AMECHE, MOVE THOSE TWO CHAIRS AWAY FROM THE WALL.

SOUND: SCRAPING OF FURNITURE

AMECHE: (GRUNTS) O.K. There. Now the wall is entirely bare. Well?

DURANTE: HANDBALL, ANYONE? -- NOW BEING AN ARCHITECT WITH IMAGINATION AND TRULY FINE TASTE WHO SEES THE FUTURE POSSIBILITIES OF THIS PLACE --

AMECHE: Miss Vague, you'll have to make up your mind quickly. I see Mr. Durante is about ready to pull out his check.

VAGUE: Well, if he wants this house, there must be something to it. Maybe there are some hidden qualities about this place. Tell you what, Mr. Ameche, I'll give you three thousand for it.

AMECHE: (ASIDE) This is our chance, Jim. Bid with her until we get her up to a good price.

DURANTE: ~~(ASIDE) (OKAY, I'M IN THE MOOD TO BIDDER.)~~ I'LL GIVE YOU FOUR THOUSAND.

VAGUE: Five thousand.

DURANTE: SIX

VAGUE: Seven.

DURANTE: EIGHT.

VAGUE: Nine.

DURANTE: TEN.

VAGUE: All right, it's yours.

DURANTE: COULD WE HEAT THAT OVEN AGAIN. I THINK I KNOW WHEN TO
TAKE THE BREAD OUT NOW.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you fool. You ruined everything. You bought your
own house for ten thousand dollars.

DURANTE: BUT LOOK AT THE PROFIT I MADE. I ONLY PAID FIVE THOUSAND
FOR IT ORIGINALLY!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

1704

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
6/10/49
COMMERCIAL:

-16-

17⁰⁴

AMECHE: Gene Bearden, star pitcher of the Cleveland Indians, knows!

ANNCR: Patricia Morison, sensational star on Broadway, knows!

AMECHE: Russ Morgan, the famous band leader, knows!

ANNCR: Yes, with smokers who know, it's Camels for mildness!

The millions of people who've been regular Camel smokers for years know how mild Camels are! And the hosts of people who've made the Camel thirty-day test now know just how mild a cigarette can be! Yes, Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for rich, full flavor and for mildness!

AMECHE: You know, friends, among the millions of Camel smokers are many doctors. More doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette, according to a nationwide survey. 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!

ANNCR: Say, all you daughters and sons out there, remember that June nineteenth is Father's Day! So how about giving Dad something he'll really enjoy -- a carton of Camels, specially gift-wrapped for the occasion.

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? ✓

18²¹

(APPLAUSE)

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AMECHE: Jim, don't feel too bad about not selling your beach house.

DURANTE: DON, NOT SELLING MY BEACH HOUSE IS A CATASTRASCOPE.
~~YOU'LL BE SPENDING YOUR SUMMER IN THE BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAINS
AND I'LL BE STUCK DOWN THERE AT THE BEACH FOR MY TWO WEEK
VACATION.~~

AMECHE: Well, Jim, what have you got against the beach?

DURANTE: NOTHIN' DON, EXCEPT YOU CAN HAVE THE SAME THING STAYIN'
AT HOME. JUST LAY UNDER A SUN LAMP 'TILL YOU BLISTER, EAT
STALE HOT DOGS, HAVE A FAT LADY HOLD A DRIPPING ICE CREAM
CONE OVER YOUR BACK, AND IF THAT'S NOT ENOUGH, CALL IN A
SMALL BOY EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES TO KICK SAND IN YOUR FACE.

AMECHE: Well Jim, I wonder if every American family feels that
way about the beach. You know, Jim, of all the families
I know, my favorite is the couple we met on this program-
the Pepperpoos.

DURANTE: THEY'RE MY FAVORITES TOO. WHY DON'T WE LOOK IN ON THEM
AGAIN AND SEE HOW THEY'RE HANDLING THE ^{BEACH} ~~BRIDGE~~ SITUATION.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CAR MOTOR .. ESTABLISH THEN BEHIND

SMITH: As we join the Pepperpoos, they're in their car driving
towards the beach cottage they've rented for the summer.
Husband James is at the wheel and his wife Elsie is -
well, listen - -

VAGUE: Careful, James. Pay more attention to your driving. For
heaven's sake, keep your right hand on the steering wheel.
Please - keep your left hand on the emergency brake.

James Careful - keep your right foot on the gas pedal. Keep
both eyes on the road.

DURANTE: DO YOU MIND IF MY NOSE JUST HANGS HERE AND RESTS?... BUT PLEASE DON'T NAG, DEAR. THIS IS MY FIRST VACATION IN TWENTY YEARS.

VAGUE: Well, I'm worried. I don't think this broken down jalopy you bought will ever make it to the beach.

DURANTE: BROKEN DOWN JALOPY, NUTTIN'! THIS CAR'S GOT PLENTY OF PEP. BY THE WAY, DEAR, ARE WE ON THE RIGHT ROAD?

VAGUE: Well, why don't you ask directions from that little old man on crutches hobbling along the highway?

DURANTE: I'D LIKE TO BUT WE CAN'T CATCH UP WITH HIM.

VAGUE: Oh you and your beach! Why didn't we go to a nice hotel in the mountains like I wanted to?

DURANTE: PLEASE, YOU'RE PERTURBED. DON'T BE A PICKLEPUSS - MRS. PEPPERPOO. THIS IS MY FIRST VACATION IN TWENTY YEARS AND NOTHING YOU SAY CAN UPSET ME. WE'LL JUST BREEZE ALONG AND--

SOUND: CAR MOTOR SPLUTTERS

VAGUE: Oh, oh. I might've known it! We're out of gas!

DURANTE: I'LL PULL INTO THIS SERVE YOURSELF STATION AND WE CAN SAVE FIVE CENTS^{ow} A GALLON.

VAGUE: Alright..

SOUND: CAR SQUEAKS TO STOP

DURANTE: PARDON ME, ATTENDANT--

AMECHE: (UPSET) Oh don't bother me now, I'm too upset. Something terrible has happened. I got the Coca Cola machine hooked up to the gas pumps.

DURANTE: GOODNESS MAN, WHAT HAPPENED?

AMECHE: One convertible burped all the way to San Francisco!

(a)

VAGUE: Well, I'm going to go powder my nose.

DURANTE: WELL, HURRY BACK, DEAR, I WANT TO GET GOING. AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY FIRST VACATION IN TWENTY...

VAGUE: Oh shut up.

AMECHE: Say there. Your left front tire looks a little low. How much air does it take?

DURANTE: I DON'T KNOW.

AMECHE: Well, I'll put some air in and find out by the gauge.

SOUND: HISS OF AIR

AMECHE: Let's see. 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34 --

SOUND: BLOW OUT

AMECHE: This tire holds exactly 33 pounds of air!

DURANTE: *Glad you found out -* HE RUINED A TWENTY DOLLAR TIRE, BUT AT LEAST I'LL SAVE SOME MONEY ON MY GALLON OF GAS.

AMECHE: That's right, bud. This is a serve yourself station and you can save a nickle if you pump it yourself.

DURANTE: PUMP IT MYSELF? OKAY, GIMME THE HOSE. THERE.

SOUND: SQUIRT .. BELL RINGS

AMECHE: One gallon. That'll be twenty-three cents for the gas, plus fifty dollars.

DURANTE: FIFTY DOLLARS? WHAT'S THAT FOR?

AMECHE: Dues. If you're gonna work around here you have to join the union!

DURANTE: THIS GUY MUST'VE BEEN A SHEEP HERDER. HE'S FLEEING ME.

VAGUE: Well my nose is all powdered. Let's get moving.

DURANTE: ALRIGHT, BUT I HOPE YOU'VE TAKEN CARE OF EVERYTHING, MR. ATTENDANT. I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN 'CAUSE THIS IS MY FIRST VACATION IN TWENTY. --

AMECHE: Oh shut up.

VAGUE: Come on, let's go.

SOUND: CAR DOOR CLOSES .. CAR PULLS OFF AND FADES UNDER

VAGUE: Oh why did I ever let you pick the vacation spot. There's still time to turn around and go to the mountains. To Hideaway Lodge where the trees meet the breeze.

DURANTE: SORRY, WE'RE GOING TO LOS ANGELES BEACH WHERE THE DEBREE MEETS THE SEA!...BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL...

SOUND: CAR HONK

VAGUE: Oh, oh, it must be one of them Sunday drivers trying to pass us.

DURANTE: WATCH WHILE I TEACH HIM A LESSON. FIRST I'LL CUT OVER TO THE LEFT.

SOUND: CAR TIRE SCREECH

DURANTE: NOW I'LL CUT HIM OFF ON THE RIGHT.

SOUND: CAR TIRE SCREECH

DURANTE: NOW I'LL CUT HIM OFF ON THE LEFT AGAIN.

SOUND: CAR TIRE SCREECH..THEN CAR MOTOR COMING TO QUICK STOP

DURANTE: (PAUSE) OH, GOOD MORNING, OFFICER! WERE YOU CHASING ME?

REED: (SARCASTIC) No, I like to go fast. It makes the fox tail on my motorcycle stand out straight... I'm writing you our super de luxe ticket, Bud.

VAGUE: Please, officer. My husband intended no deliberate malfeasance but his infraction of the ordinance was induced by inordinate emotional duress accompanied by hypertension and momentary somnambulism. Isn't that right, James?

DURANTE: YES, OFFICER. I INTENDED NO DELIBERATE MALFEESANCE BUT MY INFRACTION OF THE ORDINANCE WAS INDUCED BY INORDINANT EMOTIONAL DURESS, ACCOMPANIED BY HYPERTENSION AND MOMENTARY SOMNAMBULISM.

REED: Oh yeah, tell that to the judge.

DURANTE: I'D RATHER GO TO JAIL...HAVE MERCY OFFICER. AFTER ALL THIS IS MY FIRST VACATION IN----

REED: Ah shut up....By the way if you ever get tired of that nose I'll trade you my fox tail for it! (EXITS LAUGHING)

DURANTE: WELL I GUESS I TOLD HIM OFF! LET'S GO DEAR.

MUSIC: "BY THE SEA" BRIDGE

SOUND: SURF NOISES...SEA GULLS...ETC.

VAGUE: Well, here we are on the shores of Los Angeles Beach at last...Oh my heavens. Look at that blonde hussy on the beach in her skimpy French bathing suit.

DURANTE: AH YES. WHENEVER I SEE A WOMAN IN A FRENCH BATHING SUIT IT MAKES ME REALIZE THAT THE UNITED STATES IS SUPPORTING THE WORLD.

VAGUE: Why should French bathing suits make you think that?

DURANTE: FRANCE CONTRIBUTES SO LITTLE AND WE PUT IN SO MUCH! ^(a) BUT HERE'S OUR COTTAGE, MY LITTLE PETUNIA.

VAGUE: Well, maybe you were right about coming to the beach. You know, it is quiet around here. When we open the door and go into our cottage we'll be alone. Just the two of us cut off from the world with nobody to break the spell.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BERNER: Hey, whattsa matter, you crazy or something! (a)

DURANTE: IT'S MY NEIGHBOR INGRID MATARATZA. (I CAN RECOGNIZE THAT COCKNEY ACCENT ANYWHERE.)

BERNER: Ah, it's nice to see you again Mr. Pepperpoo. You know something? I'ma know you for 30 years ever since you was a little bembino with a cute little button nose. Now I'm gotta one question.

DURANTE: YES?

BERNER: Wha hopped? (a)

VAGUE: Well Mrs. Mataratza I guess we can put you up for the day.

BERNER: ^{For the} Day ~~nothin'~~! I'm a come here with my fifteen kids to spend the summer with you.

VAGUE: But you've lived inland all your life. Why did you come to the coast?

BERNER: After fifteen kids, it's abouta time to coast! (a)

VAGUE: Oh this is terrible, we came here to be alone. ~~Get them out of here.~~

~~DURANTE: THEY WON'T BE IN OUR WAY, DEAR. I'M GOING INTO THE KITCHEN.~~

~~BERNER: You stay outa the kitchen. I'm makin' dinner and that's where I'm cookin' the scallopini!~~

~~DURANTE: WELL THEN, I 'LL GO INTO THE BREAKFAST NOOK.~~

~~BERNER: That's where I'm mixin' the salad.~~

~~DURANTE: WELL, THEN I 'LL GO ON THE BACK PORCH.~~

~~BERNER: That's where I'm coolin' off the spumoni.~~

~~DURANTE: I GIVE UP. I 'LL GO UPSTAIRS AND TAKE A HOT BATH.~~

~~BERNER: If you do you gonna be the biggest meat ball in town....~~

~~that's where I'm a cook the spaghetti.~~

~~DURANTE: HAS ANYBODY GOT A BREAD STICK -- I MAY WANT TO SCRUB MY BACK!~~

~~VAGUE: Look, Mrs. Mataratza, would you take your children and leave. After all, this is my husbands first vacation in---~~

BERNER: Oh shut up.

DURANTE: WELL, WE HAVE ONE THING TO BE THANKFUL FOR. AT LEAST HER HUSBAND AIN'T HERE.

AMECHE: (ITALIAN) Hey, whatsa matter, you crazy or something!

BERNER: Hey Ameechio my husband. Where a you and the kids a been, huh?

AMECHE: Oh we been down to the boardwalk and boy am I embarrass.

BERNER: What happen?

AMECHE: I was eatin' cotton candy all the way back and when I got home my underwear was gone.

VAGUE: Oh, this is terrible. All the children are running around the house and they're ruining the place.

BERNER: Oh they just like a to play. Hey Antonio, what you was doing with that saw, huh?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I'll tell you Mama...

I've been sawing at the pilings
That hold up this house you know
So in just about a minute from now

(LOW) The ceiling will be mighty low! (a)

DURANTE: WE'VE BEEN UNDERMINED. LOOK, THE WHOLE HOUSE IS CAVING INTO THE OCEAN.

VAGUE: (SCREAMS) Lookout!

SOUND: (TERRIFIC CRASH AND SPLASH OF HOUSE FALLING INTO OCEAN)

VAGUE: Oh look at our beach house now. It's all floating around in the water.

DURANTE: DON'T BE DISCOURAGED DEAR. WE'LL RENT ANOTHER COTTAGE, STAY HERE AT THE BEACH AND STILL HAVE OUR FIRST VACATION IN TWENTY YEARS. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

VAGUE: Whatsamatter you crazy or something?

DURANTE: AT LEAST SHE DIDN'T SAY SHUT UP!!!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)



27 31

ANNCR: 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, Ft. Bayard, New Mexico...U.S. Army General Hospital, Ft. Richardson, Alaska...Veterans' Hospital, Wood, Wisconsin. The Camel people have sent more than one hundred and eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen, service-women and veterans! ✓

2751

~~MUSIC: WHO WILL BE~~

Ameche: Good night, Ms. Durante
Duvante: Good night in Ameche, good night folks,
and good night Mrs Calabash, wherever you are

28⁰⁸

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 and Don Ameche will be back on the Jimmy Durante Show brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

28²⁰

(APPLAUSE) ✓

ANNCR: If your Dad smokes a pipe, give him a one-pound tin of Prince Albert for Father's Day! Yes, he'll enjoy the rich flavor of P.A.'s choice tobacco. It's crimp cut for smooth burning and specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Prince Albert - the National Joy Smoke - it's America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! ✓

28³⁵

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 16th, they will present "Together Again", starring Irene Dunne and Walter Pidgeon. Be sure to listen! ✓

28⁵⁰

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: Friends, here's one opportunity that knocks three hundred and sixty-five days a year. It's the opportunity to create a reservoir of future buying-power for yourselves and to help maintain the security of the nation. Buy U.S. Savings Bonds now--and buy them regularly..through the Payroll Savings Plan where you work, or through the bond-a-month plan where you bank! ✓

51458 1048

29¹⁰

Music:
ANNCR:

up -
THIS IS N.B.C.....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

29²¹