

*Timed Copy* ✓

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #1  
DATE: OCTOBER 7, 1949  
(Taped OCT. 4, 1949)  
(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

**AS**  
**BROADCAST**  
*master*

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 6:30 P.M. PST

SUPERVISOR

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

DON BERNARD

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE  
DON AMECHE  
VERA VAGUE  
CANDY CANDIDO  
SARA BERNER  
ALAN REED  
FRANK NELSON  
DICK LE GRAND  
HOWARD PETRIE

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL  
JACK BARNETT  
JACK ELINSON  
HAROLD GOLDMAN  
DICK MACKNIGHT

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

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

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO *Vera Vague*

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

(CUE APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: (KEEPS ON SINGING "INK")

*Ameche: Ah Jimmy, Jimmy, you're back on the*  
DURANTE: ~~WELL, DON, THIS BEING THE FIRST SHOW OF THE SEASON, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY VOICE?~~  
*air again. You know I can't believe it's*

AMECHE: ~~Jim, I'd rather not answer.~~  
*really you -- Sur quite and that shuozz.*

DURANTE: ~~SMART BOY, HE WANTS TO BE AROUND FOR THE LAST SHOW OF THE SEASON TOO.~~  
*what did you expect -- Humphrey Bogart and a Panda?*

PETRIE: Yes, it's the Jimmy Durante Show, with Don Ameche, Vera Vague, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, the Crew Chiefs Quartet, Candy Candido, Sara Berner and yours truly Howard Petrie, transcribed and brought to you from Hollywood by Camel Cigarettes. ✓

45

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
10/7/49

(FINAL)

-2-

45

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!

AMECHE:     All over the country, folks have followed the suggestion  
              of that jingle. They've smoked only Camels for thirty days  
              and found out just how mild a cigarette can be!

PETRIE:     And hundreds of people from coast-to-coast made the Camel  
              thirty-day test under the supervision of noted throat  
              specialists. They smoked only Camels for thirty days,  
              averaging one to two packs a day. Each week, their throats  
              were examined by noted throat specialists. The reports of  
              these specialists were exactly the same: not one single  
              case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! That's  
              how mild Camels are!

BARCLAY:    Make a note..remember your throat..try Camels -- today!

MUSIC:    THEME

13 P

145

AMECHE: You know, when I first started working with Jimmy, I had the impression most everybody else has. That Jimmy wasn't well read..that he didn't care much about culture..but during our summer vacation, I began to find out things about him. For instance when the Book of the Month Club started back in 1922, Jimmy was the first charter member and took their first selection, "Arrowsmith". That was 27 years ago and every month since then, the postman has delivered the latest book of the month to Jimmy..(PROUDLY) and Jimmy always says the same thing..

DURANTE: TAKE IT BACK ....I HAVEN'T FINISHED "ARROWSMITH" YET.

AMECHE: And then there's the lecture series at Town Hall, Jimmy goes to every one of them and when it's over, he's always the last one to leave. And do you know why?

DUPANTE: I ALWAYS GET THE SEAT WITH THE GUM ON IT!

AMECHE: I guess you can see it's a lot of fun working with Jimmy. Of course, there are little annoyances too. For instance, Jimmy just never bothered to get his own drivers license and that means I have to drive him all over town. Like yesterday morning, I was at his house at nine sharp to take him to the studio. For our first <sup>Camel</sup> rehearsal..As usual, his housekeeper, Mrs. Mataratza opened the little peep-hole in the front door and said....

BERNER: Who's a there?

51458 1146

AMECHE: It's me....Don Ameche.

BERNER: Oh, Mr. Ameche, just a minotts...I'll a unlock a the door

SOUND: SLIDING OF BOLT LOCKS. CLANK OF CHAINS BEING REMOVED,  
HEAVY LOCKS BEING TAKEN OFF...MORE BOLT LOCKS...MORE  
CHAINS...ETC. SOUND OF DOOR FINALLY OPENING.

BERNER: Welcome...it's a always open house at Jimmy Durante's!

AMECHE: Ah, Mrs. Mataratza, you really watch over Jimmy, don't  
you?

BERNER: Well, he's like one of my own bambinos. I even watch  
a his diet. Every day, I give him a big pot of spaghetti,  
five spaghetti sandwiches, a spaghetti salad and a  
spaghetti dessert.

AMECHE: But you should give him a more balanced diet. Don't you  
ever let him drink milk?

BERNER: Only if he sips it through a spaghetti!

AMECHE: Well, never mind that. Is Jimmy ready yet?

BERNER: No, he's a still in a da shower. I don't know why  
it always takes him so long to take a shower.

AMECHE: Well, he has to take it upside down.

BERNER: Why upside down?

AMECHE: With a nose like his, it's the only way he can get wet.  
(LAUGHS)

BERNER: Now, stoppa that. I don't think it's a nice to make a  
fun of somebody's face.

AMECHE: You're right. Forgive me. Now will you tell Jimmy  
I'm here.

BERNER: O.K. (YELLS) Hey Schnozz, it's a Toothy! He musta still be in the shower.

AMECHE: (CALL OFF MIKE) Jimmy, come on down. We're late. What are you doing up there?

DURANTE: (OFF MIKE) I JUST FINISHED TAKING A SHOWER AND I'M TRYING TO DRY MYSELF.

AMECHE: Well, why is it taking you so long?

DURANTE: I GRABBED A TOWEL MARKED "HERS" AND I CAN'T USE IT TILL I PUT ALL MY CLOTHES ON!

BERNER: He'll be down in a minute. Make yourself comfortable Mr. Ameche (FADE) I'm goin' into the kitchen.

AMECHE: While I'm waiting, I might as well read a little. Oh, here's the latest book in Jimmy's library.. Arrowsmith! Let's see, ~~they made a picture out of it with Ronald Colman. Why didn't I get the part? Oh yes, Colman beat me out of it unfairly. He put more Vigoro on his moustache than I did! Well, he needed a~~ ~~book.~~

DURANTE: HELLO DONSIE - OH, I SEE YOUR PERUSIN THRU MY BOOK ARROWSMITH. WHAT A HUNK OF LITERATURE. YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN UP EVERY NIGHT THIS MONTH READING IT.

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I just had a minute to look at it. I only finished page one.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT - HE'S HALF A PAGE AHEAD OF ME!.....

AMECHE: Forget the book. We're late for the rehearsal. Jim, why can't you be ready when you tell me to pick you up at nine o'clock?

DURANTE: AFTER ALL DON, MY CAMEL RADIO PROGRAM ISN'T MY ONLY FAUCET. I HAVE OTHER ACTIVITIES TOO.

AMECHE: Aw, come on now, Jim. Don't give me that Washington business again.

DURANTE: CAN I HELP IT IF I KEEP GETTING CALLS FROM THE ADJUTANT GENERAL...AND OTHER INDIGNITARIES? ~~WHY JOHN L. LEWIS JUST CALLED ME UP. HE WANTS MY SEAT FOR THE WORLD SERIES BECAUSE IT'S RIGHT BEHIND THIRD BASE.~~

AMECHE: ~~Why must he have a seat behind third base?~~

DURANTE: ~~HE'S ONLY HAPPY WHEN HE SEES A BUNCH OF GUYS COMING UP OUT OF A DUG OUT.~~

AMECHE: ~~Now Jimmy~~

DURANTE: WHY I GOT ANOTHER CALL FROM THE WORLD BANK COMMITTEE, HEADED BY SIR CLAFFORD STRIPS?

AMECHE: (SARCASTIC) Sir Clafford Strips.

DURANTE: (I CALL HIM BY HIS MAIDEN NAME) SIR STRAPS AND I PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND OUR FINAL ESTIMATE WAS TWO MILLIO ENGLISH POUNDS, THREE BILLION AMERICAN DOLLARS, SIX MILLION SWEDISH KRONINS, AND TWELVE BILLION ITALIAN LIRA'S.

AMECHE: Jimmy, were you estimating the effects of devaluation??

DURANTE: WHAT DEVALUATION .. WE WERE FIGURING OUT INGRID BERGMAN'S ALIMONY! (~~IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CHEAPER FOR HER TO BUY THE ISLAND OF STROMBOLI.~~)

AMECHE: (SARCASTIC) And of course, the morning wasn't complete without your daily call from President Truman.

DURANTE: NAUTRALLY. HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE NATIONAL ECONOMY SHOWING A DEFICIS. HE WANTED TO KNOW THE RESULTS OF MY STUDY OF BUSINESS CONDITIONS AND.....

AMECHE: Whoa .. wait a minute. You made a study of business conditions?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. IN MILWAUKEE ALONE, I DISCOVERED THAT OUT OF FOUR THOUSAND MEN, TWO THOUSAND MEN WERE UNEMPLOYED. AND OUT OF THE TWO THOUSAND COLLECTING UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE ..

AMECHE: Yes?

DURANTE: THEY WERE MAKING MORE THAN THE TWO THOUSAND WHO WERE WORKING!

AMECHE: Well, Jim, don't you believe that a Fall upswing is indicated?

DURANTE: I DO.

AMECHE: And don't you believe the Nation is still on a sound economic basis?

DURANTE: I DO.



(FINAL) 6-A

AMECHE: And don't you believe that seasonal fluctuations notwithstanding the overall commodity norm evidences a sanguinary balance of capitilization and amertization inherent in our monetary structure?

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, THE MINUTE WE SAY I DO, HE GIVES BIRTH TO A FAMILY I CAN'T HANDLE!

AMECHE: Well, forgive me, Jim.

DURANTE: BUT MY LAST WORDS TO TRUMAN WERE RE-ASSURING. I TOLD PRESIDENT TRUMAN AND I MADE IT EMPHATIC, "THIS NATION IS NOT HEADING FOR A FINANCIAL CATASTASTROKE."

AMECHE: Now that you've solved the Nation's problems, can we settle down to the more important work of our radio program....remember camel cigarettes? Come on, we're late for rehearsal.

DURANTE: O.K., DON. LET'S GO.

BERNER: Just a minoots, Mr. Durante. I wrapped up a your lunch. Don't forget to eat every bit of it.

DURANTE: AH, MRS. MATARATZA, YOU'RE SPERLING ME. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

BERNER: Arividici.

DURANTE: AND A RIVER SHANNON TO YOU TOO!

AMECHE: Come on, let's go, Jim.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CAR MOTOR UNDER

AMECHE: Jim, just this once, can we drive straight to the studio.  
Don't make me drive you all over town.

DURANTE: OF COURSE NOT, DON. I WOULDN'T THINK OF IMPOSING ANY  
IMPOSITIONS. HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE STUDIO.

AMECHE: Thank goodness.

DURANTE: DON, I WAS WONDERING IF...

AMECHE: No!

DURANTE: BUT COULDN'T YOU MAKE JUST A LITTLE TURN TO THE LEFT  
TOWARDS THE VALLEY CHICKEN FARM? I PROMISED MRS. MATARATZA  
I'D PICK UP A DOZEN EGGS.

AMECHE: What's the matter with getting them in one of the markets  
near the studio?

DURANTE: THEY'RE NOT FRESH ENOUGH FOR ME. I GOTTA HAVE 'EM STRAIGHT  
FROM THE FARM.

AMECHE: My goodness, what's your standard? How fresh must an egg  
be?

DURANTE: IF IT HITS THE GROUND, IT'S TOO LATE!

AMECHE: O.K. O.K. I'll drive you there. (ASIDE) At least, I  
won't have to take this much longer. Soon my six kids will  
be old enough to have a paper route.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: MOTOR STILL UNDER

AMECHE: (FRUSTRATED) Jimmy, we got your eggs, picked up your laundry, paid your phone bill, drove that little old lady to the Bingo game at the beach...and now if it isn't too much to ask, why are we driving on Highway 101 heading South towards San Diego?

DURANTE: YOU'RE CERTAINLY A BUNDLE OF CURIOSITY TODAY, DON. VERA VAGUE'S CAR BROKE DOWN AND I PROMISED YOU'D PICK HER UP FOR REHEARSALS.

AMECHE: This is too much. When are you going to get your own car?

DURANTE: BUT DON....

AMECHE: Why are you afraid to get a drivers license? You just don't have any courage. Instead of driving a car, you'd rather be a pedestrian.

DURANTE: AND HE SAYS I DON'T HAVE ANY COURAGE!.....OH STOP AT THAT GREEN HOUSE ON THE CORNER. THAT'S VERA'S RESADOO.

SOUND: MOTOR TO STOP

AMECHE: I just hope she's ready. You know how she is when she starts with her make up.

DURANTE: AIN'T THAT HER LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW.

VAGUE: Yoo hoo...Mr. Ameche...Mr. Durante!

AMECHE: That's her all right.

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: (OFF MIKE) Boys, I'm not ready yet. Jimmy would you run right down to the drugstore and get me some false eyelashes, lipstick, complexion cream, make up cream, a hair piece and a pair of shoulder pads?

DURANTE: BUT SHOULDN'T I COME UP AND SAY HELLO TO YOU FIRST?

VAGUE: Why bother, there's more of me at the drugstore than up here.

AMECHE: You better walk down to the drugstore and get her that stuff, Jim.

DURANTE: OKAY DON, I'LL RETURN IN A NONCE...

~~(WHICH I UNDERSTAND HAS THE NEW FLOYD DRIVE)~~

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

AMECHE: While I'm waiting for Vera to come down, I might as well turn on the car radio.

SOUND: CLICK

AMECHE: What characters I have to work with. Vera and her cosmetics...and that Durante...he tops them all. With his <sup>eggs from the chicken farm</sup> ~~frozen turkeys~~ and his stories about Truman calling him up for advice about the country's financial condition. He thinks I actually believe he spoke to Truman. (LAUGHS) Him speaking to Truman. (LAUGHS)

MAN: (FILTER) And here's the last bulletin on the ten o'clock newscast. At his press conference today, President Truman said and I quote: "Gentlemen, I do not think this Nation is heading for a financial catastastroke".

AMECHE: Oh no, no, no, no....

SOUND: CLICK OF RADIO BEING TURNED OFF

VAGUE: Hello, Don. It's nice of you to call for me. Here...  
I have a list of places I have to go before rehearsal.

AMECHE: Not you too.

VAGUE: I simply must get to the fashion show at the Biltmore.  
I'm modelling Wedding Gowns today.

AMECHE: You're modelling wedding gowns?

VAGUE: Oh, mais oui. One girl is wearing a gown called,  
"Honeymoon Bliss". Another girl is wearing a lovely  
creation called "Wedding with Orange Blossoms". Then  
I'm going to appear in my ensemble.

AMECHE: What's yours called?

VAGUE: "I Was a Male War Bride!"... Oh toujours La ~~Plunging~~ *Bony*  
~~Barracks~~ *knels* Bag. But as soon as Jimmy comes back, let's  
get started for the Biltmore? It's just at the South  
end of town.

AMECHE: South end? Now wait a minute...I've been driving Jimmy  
all over the place and I'm practically out of gas.

VAGUE: Say that again.

AMECHE: I'm out of gas.

VAGUE: Again.

AMECHE: I 'm out of gas.

VAGUE: Oh this is wonderful.

AMECHE: Why?

VAGUE: This is the first time I didn't have to sneak around the back and drain the tank myself. But it would be nice to run out of gas, <sup>level you</sup> Mr. Asmoochee.

AMECHE: That's Ameche.

VAGUE: I know, but as soon as I meetchie I wanna smootchie.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, I'm surprised at you wanting to neck in a parked car. After all, you're old enough to know what the score is.

VAGUE: Listen, just because I know what the score is doesn't mean I can't go in for extra innings.

AMECHE: Well, we haven't time for such nonsense, here comes Jimmy.

VAGUE: Jimmy, did you get the things I asked for?

DURANTE: NO, I WENT UP TO THE COSMETICS COUNTER AND TO MAKE SURE THE STUFF WAS OKAY, THE CLERK TRIED EVERYTHING OUT ON ME. HE PUT LIPSTICK ON MY LIPS AND ROUGE AND MAKE-UP CREAM ALL OVER MY FACE.

VAGUE: For heavens sakes, what happened?

DURANTE: THE MANAGER WALKED OVER TAPPED ME ON THE SHOULDER AND SAID, "YOU'VE DEMONSTRATED COSMETICS ENOUGH, MABEL, TOMORROW WE'RE MOVING YOU TO FOUNDATIONS".

AMECHE: (STILL CHUCKLING) Well, hop in, Jim, let's get moving.

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE...MOTOR UP AND UNDER

DURANTE: VERA, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET YOU ALL THOSE COSMETICS FROM MAX'S FACTORY.

VAGUE: Oh, that's all right. There's a drug store at the west end of town that has just what I want. Mr. Ameche turn around and go that way.

AMECHE: Nothing doing.

VAGUE: But it's not far. It's only sixteen miles as the crow flies.

AMECHE: Oh, do you make the trip often, Miss Vague. (LAUGHS IT UP)

VAGUE: Oh, bless your over loaded gums!

DURANTE: PLEASE THIS IS NO TIME FOR REP-ARTRAY, DON, YOU'D BE ABLE TO TAKE MISS VAGUE WHERE SHE WANTS IF YOU'D JUST GET THROUGH THIS TRAFFIC A LITTLE FASTER. WHY DID YOU STOP?

AMECHE: Well, I can't pass that milk truck in front of me. He's stopped for a red light.

DURANTE: ~~VIOLATING LOCAL TRAFFIC RULES, EH?~~... I'LL GIVE HIM THE HORN.

SOUND: CAR HONK

AMECHE: Jimmy, don't! The light's red.

DURANTE: PLEASE, DON... I'LL GIVE HIM THE HORN AGAIN.

SOUND: CAR HONK

AMECHE: Holy smoke! The driver is getting out of that milk truck and he's coming over.

MAN: (MENACING...A LA BOGART) Wiseguys, huh? How would you guys like a punch on the nose.

DURANTE: IF YOU TRY IT ON ME, I HAVE TO WARN YOU. MY NOSE  
PUNCHES BACK!

AMECHE: Mister, we don't want any trouble.

VAGUE: Don, don't let him bully you. Punch him in the head..  
hit him!

MAN: Look, fella, tell your mother to keep out of this!....  
This is strictly between you and me. I'm gonna let you  
have it.

VAGUE: He can't talk like that to you. Get up and fight, Don!

DURANTE: YEAH....GET UP AND FIGHT, DON.

SOUND: PUNCH .. THUD ON FLOOR

DURANTE: GET UP, DON!

AMECHE: Dohhhh.....my eye!

MAN: I'm sorry I lost my temper, but I'm just a bundle of  
nerves when my cottage cheese ain't selling. Don't  
let it happen again. So long.

MUSIC: BRIDGE .. BAND WARMING UP

DURANTE: YOU SEE, DON, WE'RE ONLY TWENTY MINUTES LATE FOR  
REHEARSALS.

VAGUE: Yes, and we didn't take you much out of the way.

AMECHE: OH no. Just look at the shiner I've got. Jimmy, my  
mind's made up. Right after rehearsal, we're going  
down to the license bureau and get you a driver's  
license. From now on, you can drive yourself around.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, DON....ONLY DON'T BE MAD AT ME. I'LL TRY TO  
GET THROUGH MY NUMBER AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. GENTLEMEN  
OF THE ORCHESTRA, ARE YOU READY?



BOYS IN  
BAND: ~~AD LIB "AH, DON'T BOTHER US"~~

DURANTE: ~~HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, NOT ALL THE BOMBS ARE IN  
THE WORLD SERIES, ...PLEASE, LET'S PROCEED.~~ ✓

14<sup>15</sup>

(JIMMY'S SONG)

## "THE PIGGY BANK SONG"

14<sup>15</sup>

✓  
TO LOOK AT ME YOU'D THINK THAT I WAS CAREFREE AND GAY  
THAT'S THE REASON I'M MISUNDERSTOOD  
'CAUSE BENEATH THIS CLOAK OF LAUGHTER I'M A VERY SAD MAN  
AND THIS FEELING THAT I FEEL IS NOT SO GOOD  
  
YES, I KNOW MOST FOLKS THINK OF ME AS A JESTER,  
A BUFFOON, A POG-LIATCHEE,  
BUT FOLKS, LEMME TELL YOU, UNDERNEATH THIS GREAT BIG SHNOZ  
HEAVEN KNOWSWHAT!  
  
WHEN I COME HOME AT NIGHT THAT'S WHEN I REALLY GET BLUE  
I LOOK UPON MY DRESSER AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.  
  
WHY ITS DRIVING ME CRAZY - I KNOW I'LL GO MAD  
'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT TO BUST MY PIGGY BANK  
I'VE HAD IT TWO WEEKS AND TWO WEEKS I'VE BEEN SAD  
'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT TO BUST MY PIGGY BANK.  
DON'T MENTION MONTE CARLO - IT FILLS ME WITH GLOOM  
I WANNA BE THE GUY WHO BROKE THE BANK IN MY LIVING ROOM  
  
I KNOW THEY SAY YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU  
BUT IF I CAN'T TAKE IT WITH ME, I'LL BE BACK  
  
I FEED THE PIGGY NIGHTLY - IT EATS ALL MY CHANGE  
WHEN I SHAKE IT  
HOW I LOVE TO HEAR IT CLANK  
BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT BOTHERS ME WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE  
I HOPE THAT THERE'S ENOUGH INSIDE TO BUY ANOTHER ONE.

PIGGY BANK SONG (PAGE 2)

WHY IT'S ALL I CAN THINK OF - MY MIND IS A BLANK  
'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT TO BUST MY PIGGY BANK

PATTER

YES, THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE. I MAY BE FOOLISH, BUT I  
DON'T LIKE TO DO BUSINESS WITH REGULAR BANKS! - AND  
I'LL TELL YOU WHY. I WALKED INTO A BANK THE OTHER DAY AND THERE WAS A  
SIGN OUTSIDE THAT SAID, "ASSETS, FIFTY SEVEN MILLION FOUR HUNDRED AND  
SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS". I DEPOSITED THREE DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS.  
THEN I WENT BACK OUTSIDE! AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING FOLKS? I WAITED  
THERE FOR TEN MINUTES AND THEY DIDN'T EVEN CHANGE THE SIGN.

~~AND NOW IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, IT'S TIME TO FEED MY LITTLE PIGGY BANK.~~

I'LL DROP IN A COIN.

SOUND: COIN DROPPING.....

CANDY: OINK!

DURANTE: NOW ANOTHER.

SOUND: COIN DROP

CANDY: OINK!

DURANTE: NOW ANOTHER.

SOUND: COIN DROP

DURANTE: AND NOW ---

SOUND: A LOT OF COINS DROPPING

CANDY: (HIC)

DURANTE: I FED HIM TOO FAST. NOW I'LL HAFFTA THROW HIM OVER MY  
SHOULDER AND BURP HIM.

(FINAL)

-15 B-

LAST CHORUS

DURANTE:  
(Cont'd)

YES I'VE HESITATED

TO MUTILATE IT

YES I CAN'T WAIT TO BUST MY PIGGY BANK.

YES SIR I CAN'T WAIT TO BUST MY PIGGY BANK!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

16<sup>38</sup>

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
10/7/1949

- 16 -

COMMERCIAL

1638

PETRIE: Here's a little scene that takes place all over the country, every day. First man:

DURANTE: WOULD YOU LIKE A CIGARETTE.

PETRIE: Second man:

AMECHE: Ah, a Camel! Fine!

PETRIE: Yes, when you light up a Camel, you know it will be a delightful smoke. Camel's choice tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for rich, full flavor and for cool, cool mildness. Light up a Camel and see for yourself how flavorsome and how mild a cigarette can be!

BARCLAY: You know, Friends, among the millions who enjoy Camels are many, many doctors. More doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette, according to a nationwide survey. One hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors were asked what cigarette they smoked. The brand named most was Camel!

AMECHE: I'd like to add that the handy, thrifty way to buy your Camels is by the carton. That way, you always have Camels when you want them.

DURANTE: AND I'D LIKE TO ADD.....  
I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE, OPEN THE PACK  
TAKE A LITTLE PUFF AND JUST SIT BACK  
GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES  
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL?  
(APPLAUSE)

51458 1163

1742  
1745

✓  
MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, right after rehearsal I rushed Jimmy down to the license bureau. He told me he knew how to drive, so I figured we wouldn't have any trouble, but once we got down to City Hall, I found out it wasn't going to be as easy as I thought.

DURANTE: WELL, DON, I JUST FINISHED MAKING OUT MY APPLICATION FOR MY DRIVER'S LICENSE.

AMECHE: O.K., let's see how you filled this out. Wait a minute... what is this? Name - Jane Durante, Sex, female. What's the idea?

DURANTE: I WANT THE KIND OF DRIVER'S LICENSE THAT ENTITLES ME TO MAKE A LEFT TURN WITHOUT A SIGNAL, CUT OFF THE GUY IN FRONT OF ME, KNOCK OFF HIS FENDERS, AND WHEN HE COMES RUNNING OUT OF THE CAR, LOOK AT HIM AND SAY, "FRESH"!

AMECHE: Oh, stop kidding around. Come on, we'll fill out the application together. Name, James Durante. Height..... what's your height, Jim?

DURANTE: FIVE SEVEN.

AMECHE: Weight?

DURANTE: A HUNDRED AND FORTY.

AMECHE: Hair?

DURANTE: THREE! (BUT EVERY STRAND HAS A MUSCLE)

AMECHE: That's color of hair. Brown. Now let's see...eyes, blue. Residence, California. Nose, Arizona!

DURANTE: DON, THAT'S NOT IN THERE.

AMECHE: Well, it was just a thought. Now for the rest of it.

Occupation?

DURANTE: ACTOR.

AMECHE: Education?

DURANTE: ARROWSMITH!

AMECHE: Well, that finishes it. Now we have to bring the application to room C for the eye test. Jimmy, I hope your eyesight is all right.

DURANTE: DON, MY EYES ARE PERFECT.

AMECHE: Well, here's the place. I guess that's the fellow who's gonna give you the eye test.

DURANTE: PARDON ME SON, WILL YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES?

NELSON: All right, but if we're not meant for each other you go your way and I'll go mine.

AMECHE: Look, stop the joking and give Mr. Durante his eye test.

NELSON: I'm handling this Fringe lip. Now, Mr. Durante, begin by reading that eye chart hanging over there.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT. G-E-N-T-L-E-M-E-N.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you're reading the sign on that door!

NELSON: The chart is right in front of you. Read the eensie teentsie ones on the bottom. Go ahead, read them.

DURANTE: (HALF WHISPER) DON, I CAN'T MAKE THOSE OUT AT ALL.

AMECHE: (HALF WHISPER) I'll help you. E-X-T-A.

DURANTE: (NORMAL) E-X-B-L.

NELSON: Your eyesight is pretty bad.

DURANTE: MY HEARING AIN'T SO GOOD EITHER!

NELSON: I'm afraid before you can take the driving test, you'll need glasses.

DURANTE: COME TO THINK OF IT, I DO HAVE GLASSES, BUT THEY'RE HOME.

NELSON: Oooh, that is a catastrascopel!

DURANTE: (EVERYBODY WANTS A GET INTO THE ACT!)

NELSON: Well get them down here and I'll give you an appointment for your driving test within the next hour. Well, move on, there are other people waiting for their tests. (GETTING HYSTERICAL) Oh it's driving me crazy! All day long, looking into blue eyes, gray eyes, hazel eyes, brown eyes, and then at night I go home to my wife...

AMECHE: Yes?

NELSON: Snake eyes! .. Toodle ooo.

DURANTE: ~~POOR GUY, HE MUST BE HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS SPOUSE.~~

DON, I'LL CALL MRS. MATARATZA AND HAVE HER SEND DOWN MY GLASSES RIGHT AWAY. (FADING) THE PHONE'S RIGHT OVER HERE.

(BOARD FADE)

BERNER: (FADING IN) All right, Mr. Durante, I'll have my boy Candido bring them over right away.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

BERNER: (YELLS) Candido, bring Mr. Durante's glasses down from upstairs.



CANDY: (HIGH) Yes, Mama. (GIGGLES) Here I come.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...INTO CRASH

BERNER: Oh, Candido, you fall a down a da stairs. Did you hurt your little head?

CANDY: (HIGH) No, Mama.

BERNER: Your neck?

CANDY: (HIGH) No, Mama.

BERNER: Then where did you fall?

CANDY: (HIGH) I can't say. (LOW) But I'm hurting mighty low. (a)

BERNER: Oh, I'm so glad I had him instead of a child!...But look, Candido you broke a Mr. Durante's glasses in a thousand pieces... What am I gonna do?

CANDY: I could bring him Papa's glasses. (GIGGLES)

BERNER: Thatsa right. Bring Mr. Durante Papa's glasses. Your Papa's so nearsighted, he uses the strongest glasses in the world but Mr. Durante will never know the difference. His a nose can hold anything. (a)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: I'M GLAD CANDIDO GOT HERE IN TIME WITH MY EYE GLASSES DON. HERE YOU HOLD 'EM TILL I NEED THEM FOR THE TEST.

AMECHE: O.K., our turn is next. Now remember, make the examiner think you've been driving all your life.

DURANTE: OKAY DON.

AMECHE: Er...Hello there, examiner. My friend here has come to take his driver's test. Of course, it's just a formality. He's an experienced driver.

LE GRAND: (DRY VOICE) I'll be the judge of that. Is this the man?

DURANTE: ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I'M JAMES DURANTE, DRIVER EXTRAORDINAIR AND WELL KNOWN ROAD HOG.

AMECHE: Well, you see it's obvious that a man of Mr. Durante's skill can pass this test with flying colors.

MAN: I'll be the judge of that.

AMECHE: Mr. Durante is taking the test in my car. Do you mind if I go along?

MAN: Suit yourself.

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE.

MAN: Mr. Durante, now that you're behind the wheel, all we ask is that you have control of the car and see where you're going. By the way, your application says you must wear glasses. Do you have them with you?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY. DON, HAND ME MY GLASSES.

AMECHE: Here you are, Jim.

DURANTE: I DON'T REMEMBER HAVING THESE KIND OF FRAMES.

AMECHE: Maybe that's because you haven't worn them in a long time. Here put your glasses on Jim.

DURANTE: OKAY. THERE! (PAUSE) FUNNY WEATHER WE'RE HAVING TODAY. IT WAS SUNNY A MINUTE AGO....NOW THE FOG JUST CAME IN.

MAN: All right, let's get started.

DURANTE: OKAY, HERE I GO. HEY, DON, YOU OUGHT TO GET THIS CAR FIXED. THIS GEAR SHIFT IS LOOSE. I CAN'T SEEM TO GET INTO FIRST.

AMECHE: Jimmy, let go of the windshield wiper!

MAN: Are you sure you can see alright?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY MADAM.....SOMEBODY POINT ME TO THE ROAD AND WE'LL START.

AMECHE: Jimmy, for heavens sakes, be careful. Remember...this is my car.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, DON. I CAN DRIVE THIS CAR WITH MY EYES SHUT. (AND I THINK I CAN SEE BETTER THAT WAY TOO!) FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS EVERYONE.....HERE WE GO!

SOUND: MOTOR TAKING OFF

AMECHE: Take it easy, Jimmy. You're over too far on the right hand side.

DURANTE: BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE RIGHT HAND SIDE.

AMECHE: Not on the right hand side of the sidewalk! (GETTING MORE EXCITED) Jim, watch where you're driving....You're heading straight for that fire hydrant....Wow, that was close! You almost hit the dog!..Jim..Jim...now you're heading for that safety zone with all those people in it.

DURANTE: LET'EM GET OUT OF THERE, I NEED IT MORE THAN THEY DO!

AMECHE: (EXCITED) Examiner, stop this car! We'll be killed! He's driven on the wrong side of the road....gone the wrong way on a one way street...went through six red lights....plowed through a safety zone...it's obvious he knows nothing about driving.

MAN: (VERY CALM) Please...I'll be the judge of that.

AMECHE: Jimmy, for heavens sakes, watch out! We're heading right for that milk truck!

DURANTE: WHAT MILK TRUCK?

SOUND: TREMENDOUS CRASH.

DURANTE: OH, THAT ONE!

AMECHE: Oh, we've had a terrible accident!

MAN: (VERY CALM) Please,...I'll be the judge of that.

DURANTE: I'LL TAKE OFF MY GLASSES AND GIVE THAT MILK DRIVER A PIECE OF MY MIND. HEY YOU....WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STOPPING SO SUDDENLY?

MAN: What do you mean stopping so ... Oh, it's you guys again.

AMECHE: Now wait a minute.....

MAN: Whatsa matter, mustache lip...didn't you have enough this morning?

AMECHE: But I wasn't even...

SOUND: PUNCH

AMECHE: Ooh....my other eye! Jimmy, look what you've done. Now I've got two black eyes...My fenders are smashed. I've had enough for one day. Move over...I'm driving you straight home.

DURANTE: OKAY DON, BUT I'VE GOT JUST ONE MORE FAVOR TO ASK.

AMECHE: Positively not!

DURANTE: BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! I GOTTA GO TEN MILES SOUTH TO THE MATERNITY HOSPITAL.

AMECHE: Maternity Hospital?

DURANTE: YES. ONE OF THE EGGS I BOUGHT AT THE VALLEY CHICKEN FARM GAVE A CHIRP AND I THINK IT'S ABOUT TO BECOME A MOTHER!

AMECHE: Oh no!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

JIMMY DURANTE  
10/7/1949

- 24 -

COMMERCIAL

*Camels Bridge*

27<sup>50</sup>  
2703

SINGERS: How mild,  
How mild,  
How mild can a cigarette be?  
Smoke Camels and see!

PETRIE: 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!

BARCLAY: Make a note....remember your throat....try Camels ---- today!

PETRIE: Free cigarettes go out to servicemen in hospitals from coast to coast each week, from the makers of Camels. More than one hundred eighty-nine million Camels have been sent so far to servicemen, service-women and veterans. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, Roseburg, Oregon....U.S. Army Murphy General Hospital, Waltham, Massachusetts...and Veterans' Hospital, Ft. Harrison, Indiana. ✓

27<sup>50</sup>

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE WITH YOU"

AMECHE: Well, Jamsie, now that our first show is in the hopper,  
are we going out to celebrate?

DURANTE: *Indubitably don. We have reason to*  
~~EXCLUDE ME OUT. I'M GOIN' TO THE BOOK STORE AND GET~~  
*celebrate. May I say that I've never seen*  
~~A COPY OF SINCLAIR LEWIS'S NEWEST BOOK.~~

AMECHE: *you perform any better? And if I may*  
~~His newest book? But you've only read a half a page~~  
*say so my self, Dur ante himself was*  
~~of his book, Arrowsmith,~~  
*somewhat colossal.*

DURANTE: ~~THAT'S JUST IT. I'VE GOT SUCH LOW MILEAGE ON IT. I~~  
*Le Grand: I'll be the judge of that.*  
~~FIGURE NOW'S A GOOD TIME TO TRADE IT IN FOR A NEW MODEL!~~

~~AMECHE: A very wise idea and goodnight, Mr. Durante.~~

DURANTE: *I've been scuttled*  
GOODNIGHT, MR. AMECHE. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS....GOODNIGHT,  
MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

2825

COMMERCIAL

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

28<sup>30</sup>

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

28<sup>42</sup>

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre", every Thursday evening over these same stations. On Thursday, October 13th, Camel Cigarettes will present one of the biggest hits of the year. "Champion", starring Kirk Douglas, Marilyn Maxwell and Ruth Roman. Be sure to listen!

29<sup>00</sup>

MUSIC: UP

ANNCR: YOU'RE TUNED FOR THE STARS (2 BEAT PAUSE) ON NBC.

29<sup>00</sup>

29<sup>25</sup>

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-Elaine~~ will be back on the Jimmy Durante Show, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

28 40

(APPLAUSE)

CHANDLER: Men, if you smoke a pipe, pack it with Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke! Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth, even burning and easy packing in your pipe. And it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Prince Albert is America's largest-selling smoking tobacco.

28 56

MUSIC: SNFAK

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players", every Thursday evening over these same stations. Next Thursday, June 9th, they will present "One Sunday Afternoon" starring Dennis Morgan and June Haver. Be sure to listen!

29 11

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: THIS IS NBC.....THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

29 29