as Brogseest Timed Copy

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW # 2

DATE: OCTOBER 14, 1949

(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

BROADCAST

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

SUPERVICOR

DON BERNARD

TIME: 6:30 P.M. PST

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
CANDY CANDIDO
SARA BERNER
LURENE TUTTLE
JERRY HAUSNER
MARGIE LISZT
LEO CLEARY
HOWARD PETRIE
CREW CHIEFS
GEORGE BARCLAY
ED CHANDLER

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL JACK BARNETT JACK ELINSON HAROLD GOLDMAN DICK MACKNIGHT

ORCH, & QUARTET: C-A-M-E-I-S

PETRIE: From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present the Jimmy

Durante Show! Starring Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche,

with Vera Vague.

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

DURANTE: (SINGS) INKA DINKA DINK A DEE

A DINK A DOO A DEEK A DEE

OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING

INKA DINK A DEE ---

(CUE APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: (KEEPS ON SINGING "INK")

AMECHE: Jimmy, Jimmy, look at the wonderful reviews we got

on our first show last week. It says "Last week

America welcomed back its favorite comedian and its

handsomest actor."

DURANTE: THAT'S VERY NICE, DON -- TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T SAY

ANYTHING ABOUT YOU!

AMECHE: (OVER LAUGH, A LA DURANTE) I've been scuttled!

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, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes,

SINGERS:

How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Smoke Camels and see!

AMECHE:

(SINGING) Smoke Camels and see! (TALKING) Nice tune, that! Now here's Howard Petrie to tell you what noted throat specialists saw." (musual hyannounce)

PETRIE:

These throat specialists were the judges in a coast-to-coast smoking test. Hundreds of men and women smoked only Camels for thirty days, averaging one to two packs a day. Each week, the specialists examined the throats of these smokers and found; not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! That's how mild Camels are!

BARKLEY:

Friends, make your own thirty-day Camel test. You'll enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor and you'll see just how mild a cigarette can be!

PETRIE:

Make a note. Remember your throat. Try Camels today!

MUSIC:

BRIDGE

1 4 - 2

AMECHE: You know, since I've been working with Jimmy, I've grown very fond of him and now I consider him my best friend.

The only trouble is that for some reason my wife just doesn't seem to like him. The only time we've had Jimmy over to dinner was when I first met him five years ago, so this morning I said to my wife, "Darling, I'm inviting Jimmy over for dinner again".

TUTTIE: So soon?...Why did you invite him?

AMECHE: Oh, what have you got against Jimmy anyway?

TUTTIE: Well, he's unreliable and he's always interfering in our affairs. Why from the very first time he stuck his nose through that door, I felt that something big had come between us! I don't want him in my house!

AMECHE: Now wait a minute, dear. Remember, part of this house is mine too.

TUTTIE: Very well...then entertain him in your part of the house.

AMECHE: O.K. I will. (PAUSE) I just hope we'll have enough light through that little frosted window!

TUTTLE: Well, as long as I don't have to see him.

AMECHE: But Jimmy has tried so hard to be your friend. He sends

you flowers, theatre tickets, why on your last birthday,

he sent you that five pound box of candy.

WOMAN: Yes, but that card he put in the caudy.

AMECHE: Oh that...(CHUCKLES) Jimmy just thought he was being

complimentary. I still remember that poem he wrote ...

(CHUCKLES)

WOMAN: Don, please!

AMECHE: To Mrs. Ameche.

Your face is still lovely,

Your figure's still sporty

Who would ever dream

You were way past forty! (LAUGHS)

WOMAN: Don!

AMECHE: Aw, come now darling. To me, you'll always be the most

beautiful girl in the world. Now Jimmy may be here any

minute...let's not argue about him anymore.

WOMAN: I'm sorry. You just happened to catch me at a time when

I was very upset. You see, I've been down at the phone

company all morning and they still won't give us that

extension we need for the den.

AMECHE: Oh, don't worry about it, dear. Cheer up. How's about

giving your hubby a great big kiss?

WOMAN: All right.

SOUND: KISS EFFECT...DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: HOW JOLLY, DON, I SEE YOU'VE GOT A NEW MAID!... DO YOU

WANT ME TO STAND BY THE DOOR AND WATCH FOR YOUR WIFE?

AMECHE: Jimmy, look...this is my wife.

DURANTE: THEN DO YOU WANT ME TO STAND BY THE DOOR AND WATCH FOR

THE MAID?

TUTTIE: Well I never! Now do you see why I don't want him over

here. Don?

AMECHE: (HALF WHISPER) He's really a swell guy. (NORMAL) Err...

look, dear, Jimmy brought you a box of candy.

DURANTE: (ELEGANT) YES, MRS. AMECHE, PLEASE ACCEPT WITH MY

GRATUITUS COMPLIMENTS THIS FIVE POUND BOX OF ASSORTED

FRUITS AND NUTS.

TUTTIE: Oh, fruits and nuts. Thank you.

DURANTE: AND MRS. AMECHE, IF YOU'LL LOOK UNDER THE PECAN CRUNCH

YOU'LL NOTICE A LITTLE CARD I WROTE.

AMECHE: Oh no. Jimmy, not another poem.

DURANTE: BUT OF COURSE, JUST LISTEN...

DEAR MRS. AMECHE. ROSES ARE RED

VIOLETS ARE BLUE

THAT'S WHY I SEND THESE FRUITS

AND NUTS TO YOU.

TUTTIE: He did it again!

DURANTE: I DIDN'T MEAN TO HAVE A PAUSE THERE, - ONE OF THE PATTIES

FELL OUT OF THE PEPPERMINT AND MADE A PERIOD.

TUTTIE: All I hope is that the neighbors didn't see him come

in. It would reduce property values in this section.

AMECHE: Darling, take it easy! Jimmy, my wife's a little upset

today. She's having a lot of trouble with the phone

company trying to get an extension for the den.

DURANTE: AN EXTENSION FOR THE DEN? MRS. AMECHE, MY GOOD SPROUSE

I'LL GET YOU THAT PHONE MYSELF AND I'LL GET IT PERSONALLY.

I'LL GO DIRECT TO WASHINGTON.

TUTTLE: You----to Washington?

DURANTE: YES, I KNOW EVERYONE OF IMPORTANCE THERE FROM PRESIDENT

TRUMAN ON UP: CIMME THE PHONE. I'M CALLING THE

FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION!

SOUND: SINGLE DIAL

AMECHE: But Jim, the way to get the phone is through Mr. Grady

right here in the Los Angeles branch office.

DURANTE: MY BOY, DURANTE GOES RIGHT TO THE TOP. OPERATOR GET ME

THE PENTAGON IN WASHINGTON.

AMECHE: But Jimmy --

DURANTE: SILENCE! - THEY 'VE CONNECTED ME WITH WASHINGTON. HELLO?

LISZT: (FILIER) Does Snookem Wookems love Cookie Ookie?

HAUSNER: (FILTER) Yes, Snookems wookems loves Cookie Ookie.

LISZT: (FILTER) Sweetem pie kiss baby waby?

HAUSNER: (FILTER) Of course sweet pie kiss baby waby. (CHUCKLE)

DURANTE: THEY MADE A MISTAKE. THEY CONNECTED ME WITH BARKELEY'S

OFFICE! (AND PEOPLE THINK VICE PRESIDENTS NEVER DO

NUTTIN').

TUTTLE:

DURANTE:

Oh, this is all a waste of money. You have to go through Mr. Grady right here in the Los Angeles office.

PIEASE, QUIET. THEY'RE GETTING ME THE F.C.C.. HELLO.F?

(YOU NOTICE I CALL 'EM BY THEIR FIRST NAME) ER...THIS IS

DURANTE. I WANT TO GET A PHONE EXTENSION FOR A FRIEND

OF MINE HERE IN LOS ANCELES...(SLIGHT PAUSE) THANK YOU.

I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU. (GOODBYE)

SOUND:

RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: (HAPPY) Jimmy, this is wonderful, what did he tell you?

DURANTE: YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH MR. GRADY HERE IN THE LOS ANGELES
BRANCH OFFICE!

TUTTLE: (BURN) Oooh probably twenty dollars in long distance calls to find that out! Mr. Durante...!

AMECHE: COME ON JIM, THAT'S OUT SIGNAL TO GO!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well here we are at your house, Jim. Aw cheer up. My wife'll get over it.

DURANTE: DON, I'M JUST A BARNAKEL ON YOUR SEA OF MATRIMONY...I'VE SPERLED YOUR CANNIBAL BLISS.

AMECHE: Oh, forget it. Before we go in, do you think your housekeeper Mrs. Mataratza, will mind feeding both of us?

DURANTE: NOT AT ALL, DON. LET'S GO IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: MRS. MATARATZA, COME HERE, I BROUGHT MR. AMECHE OVER FOR LUNCH.

AMECHE: I admit it's a little unexpected, but I know that a little extra work won't mean anything to a gracious and charming lady like yourself and I'm confident that within a few moments, you'll have a delightful spread on the table for us.

BERNER: Key, whatsa matter..you crazy or something?

DURANTE: (AND TO THINK THAT WHEN I FIRST HIRED HER, SHE USED TO SHOUT)

(FINAL) -9-

BERNER: I'm not gotta time to cook, Mr. Durante. This house is in a terrible mess, the beds are no a made, you leave a your socks all over the floor, you no hang up you clothes, the kitchen is a piled up with a laundry.

DURANTE: OH THE HOUSE AIN'T AS BAD AS ALL THAT:

BERNER: Oh no? Every other house on the block has a door mat that say, "Welcome Home". Your's says, "Come to the Stable!"

AMECHE: Please don't scold him, Mrs. Mataratza.

DURANTE: YEAH, I'VE BEEN BEATEN DOWN ENOUGH TODAY.

BERNER: Oh, you no happy, huh? Well don't take it so hard. Remember?

Time heals all wounds. You take a my husband. Our separation was a make me very sad at first, but now, I'm a kind of used to it.

AMECHE: Oh, when did your husband leave you?

BERNER: I'm a gonna throw him out the first thing in the morning!

AMECHE: This is all very touching, but how about lunch?

BERNER: Sure! I'm gonna go and prepare some roast goose, Mr. Ameche.

Little Candido is in a kitchen picking out the feathers.

(CALLS) Hey! Candido! How you making out with the goose?

CANDY: (HIGH) Just fine. (GIGGLES) I picked the neck and the wings...

BERNER: Well how much longer you gonna be?

51458 1184

CANDY: (HIGH) Not much longer. (LOW) Because now I'm picking mighty low.

AMECHE: Aw he's cute. I wish I saw him at the Kennels first.

BERNER: Well I better go into the kitchen now and start cooking that goose.

DURANTE: DON I'M TOO UPSET TO EAT. I THINK I'LL JUST GO INTO
THE MUSIC ROOM AND MUSE. IF YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE AT THE
PIANO PLAYING A DUET.

AMECHE: A duet?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY. I'M GONNA USE BOTH HANDS!.....

AMECHE: All right Jim. I'll just keep busy here in the living room. Oh what a day.

SOUND: BUZZER

AMECHE: Oh, there's someone at the door.

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, in there...let me in!

AMECHE: It's Vera Vague!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS
(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Oh hello, Mr. Ameche. I'm so glad I got here. I had such a terrible time on the bus.

AMECHE: Why, what happened?

VAGUE: Well I had a seat next to a man and there were several women standing. Finally, I turned to the man and said, "Don't you think that gentlemen ought to stand and let

the ladies sit down and he said, "Okay, Mac, I'll get up

if you will!"....Oh I could have punched his transfer!

AMECHE: Well you look a little out of breath. Let's go into the living room.

VAGUE: Yes, it's dark here in the hallway.

AMECHE: Oh before we go in let me take your hat....your gloves....

Your coat...And I might as well throw this old beat up

umbrella into the umbrella stand here.

SOUND: METALLIC CLANK

VAGUE: Mr. Ameche, get me out of here!

AMECHE: Oh I'm so sorry, Miss Vague. I thought it was funny that your ribs all came to a point.

VAGUE: Well they're modeled after your sweet little head!.....
But, by the way, where's Jimmy?

AMECHE: Oh, he's in the music room right now...he doesn't want to be disturbed.

VAGUE: Ooooooh, then that means that you and I are all alone in this room. (INVITING) Donsie, how about a little kiss?

AMECHE: Aw, you wouldn't want to kiss a man with a mustache.

VAGUE: Listen, when you're going on a picnic, you don't mind wading through a little brush!

AMECHE: Look, Miss Vague, you're wasting your time.

VAGUE: If you're afraid of being alone with me in the house,

why don't we take a spin in your car. That is your car

outside, isn't it?

AMECHE: Yes, it's the '49 model.

VAGUE: Well, the '49's all right, but I just can't wait for

the fifties.

AMECHE: Oh really, Miss Vague...when is your birthday? (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh, I just love to hear a man say clever things. Why

don't you try it sometime. But let's not argue. Come

sit on the couch here with me and we'll talk like two

sensible adults.

AMECHE: Well, that's better. But just talk.

VAGUE: Of course, it would be a lot cozier if I sat a little

closer to you...like this...put my arms around you...

snuggled up real tight...put my cheek next to yours.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BERNER: (CALLS) Mr. Ameche, your goose is a cooked!

AMECHE: Oh good, lunch is ready. Will you join me, miss Vague?

VAGUE: All right, but isn't Jimmy going to eat with us?

AMECHE: No, he's upset because he couldn't get my wife a phone

extension for our den.

VAGUE: Well, for heavens sakes! I know everyone in the phone

company. I used to work there for years. I'm sure we

can get your wife that phone extension.

(FINAL)

-13-

AMECHE:

Why that's wonderful. (FOOTSTEPS) Let's go to the music

room and tell Jimmy the good news.

SOUND:

DOOR OPEN

MUSIC:

PIANO

VAGUE:

(QUIET) Ah, look at him. He's musing at the piano.

DURANTE:

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW ALL THIS TROUBLE HAPPENED.

USUALLY HAVE SUCH KNACK WITH WOMEN.

1250

MUSIC:

STARTS

MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING VERSE

THE OTHER NIGHT I'M IN THE MOOD TO TAKE OUT A GIRL
I TOOK MY RED BOOK OUT...A GIRL OR TWO TO ROUND UP
STARTIN' WITH THE A'S AND PROCEEDIN TO THE Z'S
I MADE SEVENTY CALLS AND HOW DO YOU THINK I WOUND UP?

OUT OF SEVENTY CALLS IN THAT PHONE BOOTH I GOT 12 "NO" ANSWERS...18 BUSY SIGNALS...37 NEGATIVES AND 13 HUNG UP ON ME!

I FINALLY HAD TO GIVE UP. THE STRING ON MY NICKEL BROKE!

WHY IS IT I CAN'T GET A DATE?

HAVE I GOT CHARM?...INDUBITABLY

HAVE I GOT AVORDUPOSE? CERTAINLY.

AM I KISSABLE?

CHANCE.

CANDY:

(LOW VOICE) No!

IT'S TIME I WOKE UP

DURANTE:

HOW CAN YOU SAY NO...WHEN YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GIVEN ME A

NOBODY KNOWS MY HIDDEN ASSETS, AND BELIEVE ME

NOBODY KNOWS BECAUSE I NEVER SPOKE UP!

CHORUS

NOW I WON'T BRAG BUT I'M AFRAID

FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR MAID

YET MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING

SOME GUYS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE MUSCLE BOUND

I WOULDN'T WANT THIS TO GET AROUND

BUT MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING

I GET ATTENTION IN MY OWN WAY...BY HOOK OR BY CROOK

EACH TIME I PASS A GIRL SHE HAS TO TAKE A SECOND LOOK.

YOU KNOW I HESITATE TO FACE THE FACTS...IT SCARES ME. HOW CAN ONE MAN HAVE SO MUCH AND CONCEAL IT SO WELL?

AND WHEN IT COMES TO PROFILES...DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH
I'LL SPOT ANY GUY YOU MENTION A LENGTH AND A HALF
I SHOULD BE AN ALSO RAN
I COULD BE A LEADING MAN
BUT MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKIN'.

PATTER

YES, I GOTA PROBLEM. I KNOW I'M NOT GOOD LOOKING, BUT
WHAT'S MY OPINION AGAINST THOUSANDS OF OTHERS.
WHY JUST YESTERDAY I PICKED UP A PAPER AND READ:
SEEN AT SLAPSY MAXIE'S...CLARK GABLE AND HIS STEADY DATE...
SEEN AT MOCAMBO S...CARY GRANT AND HIS FIANCEE
SEEN AT BARNEY'S BEANERY...JIMMY DURANTE AND HIS COCKER
SPANIEL, (PICKING UP SEPARATE CHECKS)

LAST CHORUS

I KNOW IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

BUT WHY DEPRIVE THOSE OTHER GUYS

MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING!

YES, MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM TALKING.

(APPLAUSE)

15-30

AMECHE:

Tell me, Jimmy, are you planning to see many football games this fall?

DURANTE:

AH, FOOTBALL! I LOVE TO SING THOSE ALMA MATER SONGS IN MY BASSO PRO-FUNGUS. I LOVE TO WATCH A TEAM LINE UP IN THAT T-ZONE FORMATION.

(COMMERCIAL TIME BEGINS)

PETRIE:

Hold on, Jimmy! You know better than that! "T-Zone" is the T-shaped area that includes your taste and your throat -- the proving ground for cigarettes.

DURANTE:

A MILLION PARDONS.

(APPLAUSE)

PETRIE:

And, Friends, while we're on the subject, try Camels in your "T-Zone" and see for yourselves how mild and fullflavored a cigarette can be. Camel's costly tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for your enjoyment.

CROOME

ANNOUNCER: 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!

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?

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

1639

AMECHE:

Well, when we told Jimmy the good news that Vera might be able to swing that phone deal for my wife, it really cheered him up. We all went down to the phone company and it wasn't long before Vera found one of her old co-workers, the head switch board operator.

VAGUE:

(CALLS) Cora Lee! It's you.

BERNER:

(BROOKLYN) Vera! It's you!

VAGUE:

Cora Lee, you look wonderful. You haven't aged a day.

BERNER:

And Vera, you haven't aged a day.

DURANTE:

THEY MUST BE FROM THE NORTH POLE, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE

BEEN THROUGH SOME AWFULLY LONG NIGHTS.

VAGUE:

Oh Cora Lee what fun we used to have. Remember that fellow who always used to hang around the switchboard. That silly looking goon with the cauliflower ears and the

missing teeth.

BERNER:

Yeah, what a stupid looking moron he was.

VAGUE:

What ever happened to him?

BERNER:

I married him!

VAGUE:

You married that awful creature? (LAUGHS) ... (THEN DOES

TAKE) No wonder be broke our engagement!

AMECHE:

Girls, girls, stop it.

DURANTE:

YEAH, LET'S NOT JUST STAND AROUND AND BANDY LEGS!

WE CAME HERE ON BUSINESS.

VAGUE:

Oh yes, that's right. Cora Lee, do you think you can use

your influence to get Mr. Ameche an extension phone?

He's already got his application in.

BERNER:

Well, I know how I can fix it, but I can't leave the

switchboard here.

DURANTE:

WELL IF THAT'S THE ONLY PROBLEM, YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER.

DON AND I CAN HANDLE THE SWITCHBOARD FOR YOU.

AMECHE:

But Jimmy, we don't know a thing about....

VAGUE:

Oh I'm sure you two can handle it. Come on, Cora Lee,

Let's go find Mr. Ameche's application.

BERNER:

(FADING) Well I hope it'll be all right.

SOUND:

PHONE SWITCHBOARD BUZZERS

AMECHE:

Jimmy, what are we gonna do. We can't work a switchboard.

DURANTE:

IT'S VERY SIMPLE, DON. HERE, I'LL JUST PULL A FEW OF THESE

PLUGS OUT.

SOUND:

CLICKING OF PHONE PLUGS

PETRIE:

(FILTER) Operator, Operator. I was talking to my wife

and I was cut off.

DURANTE:

WELL?

PETRIE:

(FILTER) Thank you.

DURANTE:

SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS, DON. NOW I'LL PUT THIS PLUG IN

HERE.

SOUND:

PLUG

(REVISED) -18-

LISZT: (FILTER) Operator, this is an emergency! Dial the

police! Dial police! Dial police!

DURANTE: O.K. (OVER DIALING) P-O-L-I-C ---

AMECHE: Jimmy, Jimmy, that's not the way. You're messing

everything up.

DURANTE: NO I'M NOT. AT LEAST I'VE GOT THESE NEXT TWO PARTIES

CONNECTED CORRECTLY. GO AHEAD.

CLEARY: (FILTER)(RATTLES OFF CHINESE)

HAUSNER: (FILTER) And I love you too, Mabel.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you've got Glendale plugged into Shanghai.

DURANTE: QUIET DON I'M GETTING ANOTHER CALL.

PETRIE: (FILTER) Operator, I want to make a long distance call.

I'd like to talk to Sydney in AUSTRALIA.

DURANTE: BE MORE SPECIFIC. WHAT'S HIS LAST NAME.

AMECHE: Jimmy, that's the name of a city.

DURANTE: OH, VERY WELL, SIR. DEPOSIT TWENTY-SIX DOLLARS AND

NINETY-CENTS IN DIMES.

PETRIE: (FILTER) Twenty-six dollars and ninety cents in dimes?

0.K.

SOUND: COIN INTO PAY TELEPHONE THREE TIMES

AMECHE: Jim, we better get this call here.

LISZT: (FILTER) Operator, I was calling the police. I can't

wait any longer. I have no time. I have no time.

DURANTE: FOR THE CORPECT TIME, DIAL ULRICK 8 9 0 0.

AMECHE: Jimmy, get her information. Maybe they know how to call

the police.

DURANTE: O.K. I'LL PLUG THIS IN HERE. GO AHEAD, MADAM, YOU ARE

NOW CONNECTED WITH INFORMATION.

LISZT: (FILTER) Information, how can I get the Police? How can

I get the police.

CLEARY: (FILTER)(RATTLES CHINESE)

HAUSNER: (FILTER) And I love you too, Mable.

AMECHE: Oh how much trouble can you have with a phone! Sometimes

T wish I'd never invented it.

DURANTE: I WONDER HOW THAT GUY WHO'S CALLING AUSTRALIA IS MAKING

OUT. I'LL PLUG HIM IN.

SOUND: COIN INTO PAY TELEPHONE FOUR TIMES

DURANTE: HE'S STILL GOING STRONG!

LISZT: (FILTER)(FRANTIC) Operator, I'm still trying to get the

police.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, I'LL CONNECT YOU MADAM.

LISZT: (FILTER) Hurry up, you incompetent ape, you blithering

fool, you nincompoop, you blundering idiot!

HAUSNER: (FILTER) And I love you too, Mabel.

LISZT: (FILTER) Operator, that's not a policeman.

DURANTE: I KNOW, BUT IF YOUR NAME HAPPENS TO BE MABEL, YOU'RE

ALL SET FOR TONIGHT.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you can get away from that switchboard now. Here

comes Vera back with Cora Lee.

DURANTE: JUST ONE MORE THING. I'VE GOTTA FIND OUT HOW THAT GUY

WHO'S CALLING AUSTRALIA IS MAKING OUT ... I'LL PLUG HIM IN.

SOUND: COINS IN PAY TELEPHONE FIVE TIMES

PETRIE: (FILTER) There, I've deposited twenty six dollars and

ninety cents in dimes. Now may I talk to my party. Defocit

DURANTE: SORRY, YOUR THREE MINUTES ARE UP! I CAN'T STAND A

SLOW PORE.

VAGUE: Hello boys, we're back.

AMECHE: Well, did you get everything fixed up?

BERNER: Certainly. All you have to do is take this application

to Mr. Grady and you'll get that phone extension right

away.

AMECHE: That's wonderful. I'm going to rush home and tell my

wife the good news. Jim you bring in the application

to Mr. Grady.

DURANTE: OKAY. SEE YOU LATER GIRLS.

BERNER: Goodoye, Mr. Durante.

VAGUE: Hasta manana.

DURANTE: AND A HASTY BANANA TO YOU TOO.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

VAGUE: Well, that's settled. But, Cora Loe, I still don't

understand what you wrote in the application that makes

you sure Mrs. Ameche will get that phone extension.

BERNER: Well, you know where it said, "Reason why extra phone is

needed"? All I did was tell a little lie.

VAGUE: A little lie?

BERNER: Yes, I wrote in that Mrs. Ameche was expecting a baby

any minute!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

LISZT:

Mr. Grady will see you now, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE:

OH THANKS.

SOUND:

DOOR OPENS

DURANTE:

HOW DO YOU DO MR. GRADY. I HAVE AN APPLICATION FOR A PHONE EXTENSION FOR MR. AMECHE BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BOTHER TO LOOK IT OVER. MR. AMECHE DESERVES THE PHONE.

LEARY:

I'll be the judge of that. Now may I see the application?

DURANTE:

ALL RIGHT BUT I DON'T THINK THIS IS NECESSARY. PERHAPS
YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM. I'M JAMES DURANTE THE RADIO

COMEDIAN.

CLEARY:

Please, I'll be the judge of that. Now let's see this application. Hmmm. It says here Mrs. Ameche is about to have a baby.

DURANTE:

A BABY? I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! I SPENT THE WHOLE MORNING WITH DON AND NOT ONCE DID HE HAVE A DIZZY SPELL!

CLEARY:

Well, this is an emergency. I'll have that phone installed within the hour.

DURANTE:

WELL, I CAN'T WASTE TIME STANDING HERE, I'VE GOT SO MANY THINGS TO GET FOR DON AND HIS NEW OFFSPROUT. I SURE HOPE IT'S A BOY.

CLEARY:

Why?

DURANTE:

I WANNA BECOME A GODFATHER INSTEAD OF A GOD MOTHER!

MUSIC:

BRIDGE

TUTTLE:

Don dear, I still can't believe we're actually going to get that extra phone.

AMECHE:

Well, the man from the phone company called and said they're going to install it within an hour. And darling, remember, we have Jimmy to thank for the whole thing. WOMAN: Yes, maybe I did misjudge him. But I hope they get here

soon. You know, this is the day I have to report for

nurse's aide duty at the hospital. They assigned me to

the children's ward again today.

AMECHE: You really keep pretty busy. But before you go, would

you like a cup of tea? I've got the water boiling in

the kitchen.

WOMAN: You're sweet, Don. But look, isn't that Jimmy coming up

the walk now?

AMECHE: I'll let him in on my way to the kitchen.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Come on in, Jim. I haven't got much time. I've got the

water boiling in the kitchen.

DURANTE: BE CALM, I'LL ROLL UP MY SLEEVES AND HELP.

AMECHE: Thanks, Jim, but I don't need any help to make my wife

a cup of tea.

DURANTE: TEA! THAT'S STRANGE. AT A TIME LIKE THIS THEY USUALLY

WANT STRAWBERRIES AND SOUR PICKLES!

WOMAN: Oh hello Jimmy. Before you say another word, I want to

thank you for what you've done today. I'm afraid I

underestimated you.

DURANTE: NOT HALF AS MUCH AS I UNDERESTIMATED YOU!

WOMAN: Don, I can't wait around much longer. I'm going to the

hospital right now.

DURANTE: MY GOODNESS, DON, AREN'T YOU GOING TO DRIVE HER DOWN?

AMECHE:

It's a nice day...let her walk!

DURANTE:

WALK?

WOMAN:

I don't mind. Lots of times, I even stop off on my way and get in a little bowling.

DURANTE:

AND THEY SAY THE PRESENT GENERATION IS GETTING SOFT!... BUT MRS. AMECHE, SHALL I BRING SOME CANDY TO THE

HOSPITAL?

WOMAN:

All right, if you want to. I'm sure the babies will appreciate it.

DURANTE:

BABIES? YOU MEAN THERE'S GONNA BE MORE THAN ONE!

WOMAN:

Yes. It wouldn't be worth the trip if I didn't have at

DURANTE:

least eight or nine.

Low By you like floot

HOLY SMOKES! MRS. AMECHE, JUST HECAUSE YOUR HUSBAND IS WORKING FOR CAMELS YOU DON'T HAVE TO HAVE 'EM TWENTY TO THE PACK! ... HOW CAN YOU BOTH BE SO CALM WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A BABY?

ALTECHE:

A baby? (LAUGHS) So that's why you've been acting so strangely since you came in. You thought my wife was going to have a baby. (LAUCH...THEN DOES TAKE) Darling, is it true?

WOMAN:

Of course not.

DURANTE:

BUT IT SAID SO ON YOUR APPLICATION FOR THE PHONE.

SOUND:

DOOR KNOCK AND OPENS

MAN:

How do you do, folks. In cases like this, I always rush down and install the phone myself. Mrs. Ameche, I realize how much you'll need it when the baby arrives.

WOMAN:

You too! Now get this straight. I'm not having a baby

I'm not have a baby.

MAN:

Please I'll be the judge of that!

(LINY)

Not in my house you won't ... Listen, Mr. Grady, somebody

must have written that in on our application, but it's

not true.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? EVERYBODY'S BEEN LABORING UNDER A

MISPREAPPREHENSION.

CLEARY: Well, this is obviously a case of attempting to get a

phone under false pretenses. I'm afraid we'll have to

move your application down to the bottom of the list.

WOMAN: Bottom of the list? What does that mean?

CLEARY: With luck, you should have your phone by 1963. Good day.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE:

TUTTLE: Oh, Mr. Durante, why don't you just go!

AMECHE: But darling, Jimmy meant well. Look what he's got in his

hands.....another bouquet of flowers.

TUPELE: Well...they are lovely.

DURANTE: AND LOOK AT THIS CARD. I WROTE ANOTHER LITTLE POEM FOR

YOU.

AMECHE: Jimmy, No ---!

DUTANTE: DON, IT'S A LOVELY SENTIMENT. JUST LISTEN,

SOME WOMEN FADE LIKE THESE FLOWERS

THEY LOSE THEIR BEAUTY AFTER SPRING

BUT MRS. AMECHE WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR BEAUTY

BELIEVE ME, YOU HAVEN'T LOST A THING!

TUTTLE: Oh, he did it again!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

applans

26 48

51458 120:

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW OCTOBER 14, 1949

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COMMERCIAL

Camela Bredge c

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!

BARKLEY:

Make a note. Remember your throat. Try Camels today!

PETRIE:

Ever since the beginning of the war, the Camel people have been trying to bring a little extra pleasure to a very deserving group -- the people in our armed services. More than one hundred eighty-nine million free Camels have now been sent to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans. This week, the Camels go to:

U. S. Army Station Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey....

U.S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, California....

Veterans' Hospital, Sunmount, New York.

2740

MUSIC:

WHO WILL BE

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE WITH YOU"

2)40

2800

AMECHE: Well James, how about going out now and doing the town?

DURANTE: GOOD IDEA, DON. I'LL PICK UP THE PHONE AND CALL CIRO'S

FOR RESERVATIONS.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP 4 DIMES IN SLOT

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU KNOW, THAT GUY CALLING AUSTRALIA IS STILL

GOING STRONG!

AMECHE: (LAUGHS) Good night Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT MR. AMECHE. GOOD NIGHT FOLKS. GOOD NIGHT

MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

PETRIE:

The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by
Phil Cohan and brought to you 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 from Hollywood.

ANNCR:

(APPLAUSE)

(APPLAUSE)

Men, pack your pipes with the National Joy Smoke...

Prince Albert! P.A.'s choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth, even burning...and cool smoking. Yes, and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get

Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! 25 35

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE:

Camel Cigarettes also invited you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre", every Thursday evening over these same stations. On Thursday, October 20th, Camel Cigarettes will present one of the biggest hit comedies of the year, "Paleface" starring Bob Hope and Jane Russell. Be sure to listen!

MUSIC: UP

ANNCR:

Young men and veterans, you will serve yourselves best if you get in the Guard. The New National Guard offers you training at home, extra money, retirement pay and unequaled opportunity for promotion. Get the facts, then get in the Guard.

YOU'RE TUNED FOR THE STARS.....ON NBC.