

*As Broadcast  
Tined copy*

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #5  
DATE: NOVEMBER 4, 1949  
(REVISED)

**AS  
BROADCAST**  
*Tined*

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 6:30 PM PST

SUPERVISOR:

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

DON BERNARD

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE  
DON AMECHE  
VERA VAGUE  
SARA BERNER  
FRANK NELSON  
MARGIE LISZT  
JERRY HAUSNER  
DINK TROUT  
HOWARD PETRIE  
CREW CHIEFS  
GEORGE BARCLAY  
ED CHANDLER

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL  
JACK BARNETT  
JACK ELINSON  
HAROLD GOLDMAN  
DICK POWELL

51458 1275

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 Vera Vague.

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

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

AMECHE: Ah Jim, you're singing better than ever. What a voice.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, DON. I JUST MADE A RECORDING OF THAT NEW SONG "MULE TRAIN"!

AMECHE: Oh, did it make a big hit with the Bobby Soxers of Hollywood?

DURANTE: NO, BUT IT GOT ME A DATE WITH A DONKEY FROM ~~JOE'S LIVERY~~ *San Fernando Valley* STABLE.

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

5-6

JIMMY DURANTE  
11/4/49

-2-

SINGERS: How mild,  
How mild,  
How mild can a cigarette be?  
Make the Camel thirty-day test  
And you'll see.....

BARCLAY: No throat irritation...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.

PETRIE: The smokers in this test averaged one to two packs of  
Camels a day. Each week, the throat specialists  
examined their throats. These doctors made two  
thousand, four hundred and seventy examinations in all  
and reported 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: BRIDGE

AMECHE: You know, in these days of high prices, everyone's concerned about the family budget and though Jimmy's a bachelor, he's no exception. The end of the month for him is always a time of financial chaos. That's why I should have known better than to walk into his house at that time, but somehow I forgot, and before I knew it.....

DURANTE: DON, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU. YOU GOTTA HELP ME. I'M FACED WITH A FINANCIAL CATASTRASCOPE.

AMECHE: Holy smoke, Jim, what a pile of bills! How are you ever going to pay them?

DURANTE: I GOT A SYSTEM. AT THE END OF THE MONTH I PUT ALL THE BILLS IN A HAT, SHUT MY EYES, REACH IN AND PICK OUT ONE AND THAT'S THE BILL I PAY.

AMECHE: Well what about your other creditors? Supposing someone sends you a nasty letter.

DURANTE: NEXT MONTH, THAT GUY'S BILL DOESN'T EVEN GO IN THE HAT.

AMECHE: Well I suppose I'll have to pitch in and help you. It's getting a little dark here. Turn the lights on.

DURANTE: I CAN'T...THE ELECTRIC COMPANY HASN'T MADE THE HAT IN THE LAST FOUR MONTHS.....! .BUT I SENT MY HOUSEKEEPER, MRS. MATARATZA DOWN THERE TODAY TO PAY THE BILL.

AMECHE: Jim, I've told you a thousand times you wouldn't always be broke if you didn't try to take care of so many of your relatives.

DURANTE: BUT DON YOU CAN'T TURN 'EM DOWN IN AN EMERGENCY. THE OTHER DAY I HAD TO SEND A CHECK TO MY UNCLE LOUIE. YOU SEE A LITTLE BUNDLE WAS LEFT ON HIS DOORSTEP.

AMECHE: What was it?

DURANTE: MY UNCLE JOE, HE AIN'T DOING SO GOOD EITHER!

AMECHE: How do I ever get into these things! Okay, let's see those bills.

DURANTE: HERE THEY ARE, DON, BUT I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY BOOKS SHOULD SHOW A DEFICIT. EVERY CHANCE I GET I ECONOMIZE!

AMECHE: Let's see. Fifteen cents for adhesive tape to put around a leaky faucet.

DURANTE: A LOT OF OTHERS WOULD HAVE RUN TO A PLUMBER, BUT I'M SAVING MONEY.

AMECHE: A dollar twenty for new washers for leaky faucet. A dollar seventy five, soldering iron for leaky faucet.

DURANTE: YOU SEE, I SAVED MONEY.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, let me see the next bill.

DURANTE: DON, PLEASE!

AMECHE: Give it here. (READS) Rowboat for basement, one hundred fifty dollars! (a)

DURANTE: I'LL MAKE THE MONEY BACK...I'LL RENT THE BASEMENT OUT TO CHANNEL SWIMMERS FOR WINTER TRAINING! BUT DON CAN'T WE GO OVER THE BOOKS A LITTLE LATER? I'M EXPECTING AN INTERVIEW FOR THE PRESS.

AMECHE: But Jim, this is more important. It's apparent from these bills that you're not running your household very well.

DURANTE: DON, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPREHENSION. I KNOW MRS MATARATZA RUNS THIS PLACE WITH FISCAL ECONOMY.

AMECHE: Well, I'll find out from her. Here she comes now.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

BERNER: (SINGS) "You're breaking my heart with your garlic...and that's why I'm stay all alone". Oh, I'm a regular Enzo Pizza. Oh hello, Mr. Durante. Hello Mr. Ameche.

DURANTE: WELL MRS. MATARATZA DID YOU TAKE CARE OF THE BILL AT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY?

BERNER: Oh, they're a very worried. They was send a man around to read the meter in our basement.

DURANTE: WELL, WHERE IS HE?

BERNER: Nobody knows....he was mark in the records, "Lost at Sea!"  
.....But if you gonna - excuse me, I'm got all the dishes piled in the kitchen to wash.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Mrs. Mataratza, there was something I wanted to talk to you about. I hope you won't get angry. *mad.*

BERNER: Mad? Don't be silly. I'm a never lose my temper. Speak a right up. I'm always calm and cool...nothing makes me mad! Now what do you want to said?

AMECHE: Well, we don't think you're running the house right.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR SLAM INDIVIDUAL CRASHES OF DISHES

BREAKING ALL OVER PLACE.....DOOR OPENS

BERNER: Well, what else is new?

DURANTE: ~~SHE TOOK IT BETTER THAN I EXPECTED!~~ *I'm glad I didn't hire a cook with a temper.*

AMECHE: Look, Mrs. Mataratza, all we meant is that you're probably spending too much money.

BERNER: Look a Mr. Ameche, I know how to run a house cheap. Why when a my husband and me we come a from Italy, we had a very little money but I saved by buying everything a wholesale. We bought a food wholesale, clothing a wholesale and furniture wholesale and we was able to raise a family of fifteen kids.

AMECHE: Fifteen kids?

BERNER: Yeah. When you get a the wholesale habit, you don't know where to stop! <sup>(a)</sup> But I gotta work to do. Arevidici!

DURANTE: I GUESS YOU DIDN'T GET VERY FAR WITH HER, HUH DON?

AMECHE: Oh, I have the same trouble with my wife. You can't tell women a thing. You know, I'm convinced that women are ~~incompetent~~ <sup>terrible</sup> housekeepers and men could do a much better job of it.

DURANTE: A SIR-JASHUS REMARK

SOUND: BUZZER

DURANTE: THAT MUST BE THE REPORTER I'M EXPECTING. I'LL LET HER IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

LISZT: How do you do. I'm Miss Wells of the Women's Home Page of the Journal.

DURANTE: WELCOME TO MY RESADOO MADEMOISELLE JOURNALIST. I'M JAMES DURANTE, AND THIS IS DON AMECHE, MY COLIK. NOW, FIRE AWAY WITH THE INTERVIEW.

LISZT: Mr. Durante, since you're so intimate with Washington circles, what can you tell our women readers about the thrilling romance of Vice President Barkely?

DURANTE: I AM WELL ACQUAINTED WITH THAT AFFAIR OF AMOR. AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS THE FIRST ONE BARKLEY CALLED AFTER HE PROPOSED!

LISZT: Oh, did he want to tell you about the wedding?

DURANTE: NO, HE WANTED TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH I'D GIVE HIM FOR HIS LITTLE BLACK BOOK.

LISZT: I suppose everyone in Washington is happy about the forthcoming marriage.

DURANTE: YES, ALL EXCEPT PRESIDENT TRUMAN. WHEN HE HEARD THE NEWS OF THE MARRIAGE, HE WAS JUST A LITTLE UPSET.

LISZT: President Truman upset?

DURANTE: YES, HE NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD BE BARKLEY BEFORE MARGARET! (2)

LISZT: My, you do have inside information!

AMECHE: Yes, he shares keyholes with Drew Pearson.

LISZT: Mr. Durante, as a man of affairs, what do you think of women in politics? Like Helen Gahagan Douglas, Clare Booth Luce?

DURANTE: SIX OF THE FINEST CONGRESSWOMEN I KNOW!



LISZT: Oh, how cute! Now, here's a question that will interest all our feminine readers. Do you think a job interferes with motherhood?

DURANTE: DEFINITELY! LOOK WHAT IT DOES TO MEN. THEY'RE ALL OUT WORKING AND NOT ONE OF THEM HAS BECOME A MOTHER YET!

LISZT: Mr. Durante, don't you know only women can have babies?

DURANTE: WELL, IT'S EASIER FOR THEM, THEY'RE HOME A LOT MORE! (a)

AMECHE: Don't try to understand it, lady, just put it down.

LISZT: All right. (But I'm just glad my editor knows I don't drink!) Well, thank goodness this is the last question. What do you think of the modern American housewife?

DURANTE: MR. AMECHE AND I WERE JUST DISCUSSING THAT CONTROVERSARY. DON SAYS, AND I QUOTE HIM VERBATEN, "WOMEN ARE TERRIBLE HOUSEKEEPERS AND MEN COULD DO MUCH BETTER AT IT".

LISZT: Men can run a household better than women, eh? Oh, this'll make a wonderful feature article.

AMECHE: But I didn't mean.....

LISZT: Well, I've got to report to the paper. Goodbye. Or as they say in French, "au revior".

DURANTE: AND AS THEY SAY IN HUNGARIAN, "GOULASH".

AMECHE: Men better housekeepers than women? Jim, if this is published, women won't look at you any more. They won't talk to you, and when you call up on the phone and they find out it's you, they'll hang up. Then what'll you do?

DURANTE: GO DANCING WITH THAT DONKEY FROM SAN FERNANDO.  
(YOU KNOW SHE'S ALREADY WEARING MY FRATERNITY PIN).

AMECHE: Oh brother!

DURANTE: BUT, TAKE IT EASY, DON, GO HOME AND WE'LL KNOW HOW IT TURNS OUT BY TOMORROW MORNING.

MUSIC: NIGHT TO MORNING BRIDGE:

SOUND: BANGING ON DOOR:

AMECHE: Jimmy, Jimmy, let me in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: *Good morning Don will you share a breakfast muffin with me?*  
~~OH HELLO, DON, WILL YOU HAVE BREAKFAST WITH ME?~~

AMECHE: Breakfast? Look at The Daily Journal. They made a headline story of the interview last night. "~~Jimmy~~ *Radio*

*Stars Jerry*

Durante and Don Ameche declare that women are ~~incompetent~~ *terrible* housekeepers and men could do better. American women furious."

DURANTE: OH, IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD.

AMECHE: Oh no? Coming over here on the bus, I could sense that all the women were angry at me. Not one of them got up to give me their seat!..... Jimmy, we've made a lot of enemies among the opposite sex.

DURANTE: OH, THAT EXPLAINS WHAT HAPPENED THIS MORNING.

AMECHE: What?

DURANTE: A LITTLE OLD LADY CLIMBED IN THROUGH MY BACK WINDOW AND BIT ME!

AMECHE: Oh Jim, we're in serious trouble.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. HERE COMES MRS. MATARATZA WITH THE MORNING PAPER. I BET IT DIDN'T BOTHER HER.

AMECHE: Good morning, Mrs. Mataratza. Mrs. Mataratza, I said good morning.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR CLOSE..INDIVIDUAL CRASHES OF DISHES...

DOOR OPENS

BERNER: Good morning!

AMECHE: ~~Oh my goodness~~, more dishes.

*Berner: No, less!*

DURANTE: ~~NO...LESS!~~ . . BUT DON, THIS INTERVIEW HAS BECOME A FRANKENSTIEN. WOMEN ARE TURNING THEIR BACKS AND FORMING A SOLID BLOCK AGAINST US.

SOUND: BUZZER

AMECHE: Now I wonder who that is.

DURANTE: YOU ANSWER IT DON, I'VE GOT TO GET DRESSED.

AMECHE: O. K.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

AMECHE: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) Oh why is Jimmy so quick in opening his mouth. If he only talked through his nose, the story wouldn't have gotten out till next week! .. What next!...

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

AMECHE: Why Vera Vague.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Miss Vague .....

VAGUE: Don't you talk to me, Mr. Ameche. I read that article in this morning's paper and I'm furious. You conceited men. Why, I'd like to be the captain of a boat, take every man in the world out to the middle of the ocean and throw all of them overboard.

AMECHE: Then what would you do?

VAGUE: Go down with my ship!....Oh toujours la fish net!

AMECHE: But Miss Vague, we didn't mean....

VAGUE: Quiet fringe lip. Don't underestimate women. Behind every great man there was a woman. Behind Napoleon there was Josephine. Behind Edison, there was Mrs. Edison. Behind Sydney Greenstreet....

AMECHE: Yes?

VAGUE: The Andrews Sisters! And behind Clark Gable --- ooh, that's me, I follow him wherever he goes!

AMECHE: Miss Vague!

VAGUE: And nowadays women are important in politics. Why I could have probably been President of the United States if it wasn't for the age limit. You have to be over thirty five.

AMECHE: Well, it wouldn't have done any good, Miss Vague. McKinley had a very large following! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: He not only lays the eggs, he cackles too!

AMECHE: Oh women! Sometimes I think men are fools to marry!

VAGUE: I know but what else can we women marry! And women are taking over the field of music. Why, I myself was with Phil Spitalny's all-girl orchestra. But, it got so embarrassing, I had to quit.

AMECHE: How come?

VAGUE: Everyone thought I was Phil. And furthermore.....

DURANTE: JUST A MINUTE MISS VAGUE. I'D LIKE TO INTERCIDE IN THIS REBUTTAL. WHAT ABOUT THE FIELD OF COMPOSING? WHAT WOMEN COULD COMPARE WITH IRVING BERLIN, MOZART, AND THOSE OTHER TWO GREAT COMPOSERS, MENDELSON AND SON?

VAGUE: Women are coming along in that field too. I've got a girl friend who just composed a special song for the people of Yugoslavia. Marshall Tito is going to sing it to Stalin.

AMECHE: Really, what's it called?

VAGUE: "Don't Cry Joe, Let Us Go, Let Us Go".

AMECHE: Oh, how much more trouble can that silly newspaper article make?

SOUND: PHONE RING

AMECHE: I'll get it.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

AMECHE: Hello....Oh, no! No! No! Goodbye!

DURANTE: GOOD NEWS I PRESUME?

AMECHE: Jim, that was Lucius Hall, the famous food expert. He's coming over tonight to sample a meal cooked by you and me to see whether men are really better housekeepers than women. Jim, we can't go through with this!

VAGUE: If you don't you'll be the laughing stock of the country.

DURANTE: DON'T GET EXCITED DON. MRS. MATARATZA WILL HELP US COOK.  
(CALLS) OH, MRS. MATARATZA.

BERNER: Please, Don't you talk to me, huh? I'm leaving for the  
rest of the day!!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

VAGUE: And, don't think you're going to get any help from me. I'm  
going too.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM...THEN ANGRY DOG BARKS...THEN ANOTHER DOOR SLAMS

DURANTE: WHAT A TIME TO FIND OUT THAT MY DOG ROVER IS A FEMALE TOO!

AMECHE: Well, Jim, what do you suggest we do now?

DURANTE: WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'LL HAVE TO RUN THE HOUSE BY OURSELVES.

AMECHE: We don't know anything about housekeeping, but we'll be  
all right.

DURANTE: DONSIE, YOU CAN DO ANYTHING IF YOU JUST PUT YOUR MIND TO  
IT. ✓

13 f-3

MUSIC: "YOU GOTTA KEEP ON TRYING"

DURANTE: JUST WHEN THINGS ARE DARKEST AND YOU FEEL YOU CAN'T GO  
ON.

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP AND START TO CRY!

AMECHE: REMEMBER THINGS ARE ALWAYS DARKEST JUST BEFORE THE DAWN  
SO BRACE YOURSELF AND HOLD YOUR HEAD UP HIGH!

DURANTE: WITH A NOSE LIKE MINE, I GOTTA KEEP MY HEAD UP HIGH OR  
IT'LL DRAG ON THE GROUND!....BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO  
KEEP ON SMILING. ONCE I GOT IN A FIGHT WITH A BIG LUMBER  
JACK. HE HITS ME WITH HIS LEATHER BOOT, BLACKENS MY EYE,  
KNOCKS ME DOWN, PICKS ME UP, KNOCKS ME DOWN, PICKS ME UP,  
BUT I KEPT SMILING THROUGH IT ALL. I HAD TO SMILE .. HE  
HAD HIS FIST IN MY MOUTH!

AMECHE: ALTHOUGH YOU'VE MISSED THE BOAT--DON'T THINK THE FUTURE  
ISN'T BRIGHT!

DURANTE: DON'T WAIT UNTIL THE PIER COLLAPSES--GET RIGHT IN AND FIGHT!

BOTH: ONE LITTLE SLIP--DON'T MEAN YOU'RE LOSING YOUR GRIP  
YOU GOTTA KEEP ON TRYING!

DURANTE: ONE LITTLE FALL DON'T MEAN YOU'RE NO GOOD AT ALL  
YOU GOTTA KEEP ON TRYIN'

AMECHE: ONE SMALL MISTAKE SHOULD NEVER MAKE YOU DESPAIR

DURANTE: ONE LITTLE BREAK AND YOU'LL BE WALKING ON AIR!

AMECHE: ONE LITTLE FLOP DON'T MEAN YOU CAN'T REACH THE TOP!

BOTH: YOU GOTTA KEEP ON TRYING!



DURANTE: YOU KNOW, DON, I ONCE KNEW A KID WHO WANTED TO BECOME  
A DOCTOR. WHILE ALL THE OTHER KIDS WENT DANCING, HE  
STAYED HOME AND STUDIED. THE OTHER KIDS KEPT CALLING  
HIM TO GO DANCING, BUT HE SAID, "NO, I GOTTA STUDY".  
THOSE KIDS KEPT GOING DANCING AND HE KEPT STAYING HOME  
STUDYING. AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT KID IS TODAY?

AMECHE: A great doctor?

DURANTE: NO, A ROTTEN DANCER!

WE MAY BURN THE TOAST AND WE MAY NOT TURN THE ROAST.

BOTH: BUT WE GOTTA KEEP ON TRYIN'

AMECHE: OUR WASHING MAY FADE--OH, BUT WE'LL STILL MAKE THE GRADE!

BOTH: YOU GOTTA KEEP ON TRYING!

DURANTE: JUST PUT US IN THE KITCHEN AND THEN TURN US LOOSE

WE'LL BROIL OUR OWN DUCK AND MAYBE COOK OUR OWN GOOSE!

AMECHE: WE'LL LEARN THE RIGHT WAY TO SHOP

DURANTE: AND THOUGH WE MAY BLOW OUR TOP!

BOTH: STILL WE WILL KEEP ON TRYING!

WE'LL KEEP ON TRYING! X

*applause*

~~16~~

16 10

JIMMY DURANTE  
11/4/49

-15-

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

PETRIE: Yes, Friends, make the Camel thrity-day test - in your "T-Zone" -- T for Taste and T for Throat. Smoke only Camels for thirty days, as many Camels as you like. Your taste will relish every rich, flavorsome puff of Camel's costly tobaccos. And your throat will tell you how mild a cigarette can be!

BARCLAY: You know, there are Camel smokers in all walks of life. 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? ✓  
(APPLAUSE)

17 09

MUSIC:        BRIDGE

AMECHE:        That Jimmy can certainly get you into silly predicaments. Now to prove that men could run a house better than women we had to submit a sample of our cooking to be approved by the noted gourment, Lucius Hall. The first step was to shop for food, so Jimmy and I found ourselves in the local super market.

SOUND:        SLIGHT HUBUB

DURANTE:        DON, I'VE GOT THE SHOPPING LIST MADE 'OUT AND TO SHOW WE CAN DO THINGS BETTER, I FIGURED OUT WAYS TO SAVE MONEY.

AMECHE:        What do you mean?

DURANTE:        WELL, INSTEAD OF BUTTER, WE'LL GET OLIO'S MARGARINE. INSTEAD OF SUGAR, WE'LL GET MANILLA EXTRACT. AND INSTEAD OF EXPENSIVE BRAZILIAN COFFEE. WE'LL GET COFFEE BEANS LAID BY GOOD OLD AMERICAN CHICKENS.

AMECHE:        Jim, chickens don't lay coffee beans, they lay eggs.

DURANTE:        AS SOON AS THEY HEAR HOW HIGH COFFEE IS, THEY'LL CONVERT THEIR MACHINERY!

AMECHE:        Oh, stop the kidding and let's get started. First, we have to get a wire basket. Oh there's the manager over there. Maybe he can give us one.

DURANTE:        OH MANAGER, MANAGER, WILL YOU GIVE US A WIRE BASKET?

NELSON:        All right, but remember...speed limit twenty miles an hour, no hitchhikers and switch to winter oil when going through the deep freeze department.

AMECHE: With all these women drivers, I hope you have safety zones. (LAUGH) You're not laughing.

NELSON: And that's the way it's gonna be!...But before you two go through our aisles, I must warn you. We've been having a plague of shoplifting and I'm on the alert. Oh....oh... I think there's a woman in aisle C trying to get away with something. I'll have to talk to her over the public address system.

SOUND: FILTER...LOUD SPEAKER

NELSON: Attention aisle C. Special warning to the lady with the bulging slacks. We know you're not built that way!

DURANTE: COME ON, DON. LET'S GET STARTED. WHAT'S FIRST ON THE LIST?

AMECHE: One box of breakfast cereal. Let's see, there are all kinds. Here's one that goes snap, crackle pop, forty two cents. Here's one that goes whiz bang boom, thirty eight cents.

DURANTE: HERE'S ONE FOR SIX CENTS.

AMECHE: Six cents? What does that one do?

DURANTE: IT JUST CRINGES UNDERNEATH THE MILK AND WAITS FOR YOU TO COME AND GET IT!

AMECHE: Okay we'll take the cowardly kind. Now next on the list is a pound of coffee.....Say we're in luck. They're still selling it for sixty nine cents a pound.

NELSON: (OVER LOUD SPEAKER) Attention please. The price of coffee has been raised to seventy nine cents a pound. And each customer is limited to one pound a week.

DURANTE: HOW CAN I USE LESS COFFEE?

NELSON: Stop splashing with your do-nut! -- *Coffee is now up to 1.19*

AMECHE: Well, we'll see about the coffee later. Let's get some

canned goods. I'll call 'em off....you put 'em in the basket. *one* ~~Three~~ cans of irradiated evaporated milk, *one* ~~four~~ cans of dehydrated succatash and rudebaker consomme.

DURANTE: *one* ~~THREE~~ CANS OF IRRADIATED EVAPORATED MILK, *one* ~~FOUR~~ CANS OF DEHYDRATED SUCKATASH AND RUDEBAKER CONSOMME.

SOUND: CLUNK INTO PAN

AMECHE: One can of peeled and pitted pomogranites, one can of puree of emersed watercress and broccoli.

DURANTE: ONE CAN OF PEELED AND PITTED POMOGRANITES, ONE CAN OF PUREE OF EMERSED WATERCRESS AND BROCCOLI.

SOUND: CLUNK INTO PAN

DURANTE: (ASIDE) THIS TIME, I'M GONNA TRAP HIM. (ALoud) DON, I'LL CALL OFF THE NEXT ITEMS AND YOU GET 'EM. *one* ~~THREE~~ JARS OF MOTHER MACKELHENNY'S LOGANBERRY AND EDELBERRY PRESERVES, *one* ~~TWO~~ JARS OF DILLED GURKINS WITH SAUTEED MARINATED MARASCINO CHEERIES, ONE CAN OF SPAGHETTI MILANESE IN WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

AMECHE: Check.

SOUND: CLUNK INTO PAN:



DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, DON. HERE WE ARE, SIR.

NELSON: Oooh, a tisket a tasket, you filled your wire basket.

AMECHE: Never mind that...Just take our stuff...

NELSON: O.K., but before I can check you out, we must go through the Supermarket pledge....Raise your right hands and repeat after me...I solemnly swear...

DURANTE & AMECHE: (TOGETHER) I SOLEMNLY SWEAR.....

NELSON: That I have not switched the grade-A eggs into my grade-B box...

DURANTE & AMECHE: (TOGETHER) I HAVE NOT SWITCHED THE GRADE-A EGGS INTO MY GRADE-B BOX.....

NELSON: I have not squeezed the juice out of the sourkraut to make it weigh less...

DURANTE & AMECHE: (TOGETHER) I HAVE NOT SQUEEZED THE JUICE OUT OF THE SOURKRAUT TO MAKE IT WEIGH LESS...

NELSON: There is no trace of animal crackers on my bridgework...

DURANTE & AMECHE: (TOGETHER) THERE IS NO TRACE OF ANIMAL CRACKERS ON MY BRIDGEWORK. *Durante: I have no bridgework*

NELSON: So help me, *Supelveda Super market* Pigly Wiggley.

DURANTE & AMECHE: (TOGETHER) SO HELP ME, *Supelveda Super market* ~~PIGLY WIGGLEY~~.

NELSON: Well, now I'll add up your groceries and have a chauffeur deliver them to you in our new cadillacs.

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AMECHE: Gosh, how can you afford to do that?

NELSON: We just sold a pound of coffee!

DURANTE: COME ON DON WE'VE GOT TO RUSH HOME AND GET BUSY...YOU'LL  
CLEAN THE HOUSE AND I'LL <sup>fricassee</sup> ~~FRICASSEE~~ THE CHICKEN INTO A  
CRULLINARY MASTERPIECE!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: VACUUM CLEANER

DURANTE: HEY DON, HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT VACUUM CLEANER?

AMECHE: It's a cinch to clean with this...Boy, these women have  
an easy racket.

SOUND: VACUUM OFF

DURANTE: FINISHED, DON?

AMECHE: Yes, that cleans the breakfast dishes, now I'll do the  
rug! How are you doing with the cooking, Jim?

DURANTE: OH, FINE...I JUST FINISHED SEWING UP THE CHICKEN.

AMECHE: But look at it, how come it's so lumpy and battered?

DURANTE: IT WASN'T EASY GETTING IT IN THE SEWING MACHINE!

AMECHE: Well, hemstitching might add a little class.

DURANTE: BUT DON, I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH THE BISCUITS I'M MAKING  
I'M HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE...THE RECIPE SAYS USE TWO  
EGG WHITES.

AMECHE: Well, what's wrong?

DURANTE: EVERY EGG I OPEN HAS YELLOW IN IT, AND I HAVE TO THROW  
IT AWAY...!



AMECHE: But Jim...

SOUND: BUZZER

DURANTE: I 'LL GET IT. OH, THE DOOR BELL ALWAYS RINGS WHEN YOU'RE  
IN A MESS. I HOPE MY DUST CAP AND APRON ARE ON STRAIGHT.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS. DOOR OPEN

PETRIE: Good afternoon Madam. I represent Frizzley's Home  
Permanents. Would you give anything to have men run their  
fingers through your hair?

DURANTE: I 'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HAVE HAIR TO RUN MY OWN FINGERS  
THROUGH!

PETRIE: The Frizzley method will put a wave in any color hair...  
blonde...brunette, or red...

DURANTE: BUT, WAIT A MINUTE

PETRIE: First, I'll take off your dust cap. There.

PETRIE: Oh good heavens, they didn't tell me what to do about just  
plain skin!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: WHAT A HUMILIATION FOR MY THREE HAIRS. I ~~WAS SORRY THEY~~  
~~INSULTED YOU,~~ DANCER, PRANCER AND BLITZEN.

AMECHE: Hey Jim, we don't have much time before Mr. Hall arrives.  
You better finish working on the chicken. Did you baste it  
like I told you?

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKE, I THOUGHT YOU SAID PASTE IT AND I USED UP TWO  
BOTTLES OF GLUE!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: WELL DON, THE CHICKEN IS ALMOST READY.

AMECHE: Just in time. Here comes Mr. Hall and he's got Vera Vague with him.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

AMECHE: Vera what are you doing here?

VAGUE: I came along to see you boys make fools of yourselves. This is Mr. Hall, the nations outstanding epicure. If a truffle is so much as scorched, he flies into a violent rage. If there's a pinch too much salt in his salad, he'll throw the entire dinner at the chef. And if just one olive is over-ripe, he'll smash every bit of furniture in the restaurant.

TROUT: Yes, I'm ruthless.

DURANTE: DON, YOU DIDN'T SWEEP EVERYTHING UNDER THE RUG.

AMECHE: Make yourself comfortable, Mr. Hall. The food will soon be on the table. Would you like a chair?

TROUT: Yes, I have to stand on something!

AMECHE: Mr. Hall, I've heard about your discriminating palate.

TROUT: Yes indeedy. My favorite is pheasant under glass.

DURANTE: WHAT A SHAME. WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE THOSE POOR PEOPLE IN THE FIELDS WHERE THEY BELONG.

VAGUE: Well, shall we get started tasting the food. Oooh, this is gonna be fun.

DURANTE: WELL, THE CHICKEN ISN'T READY, BUT IN THE MEANTIME, YOU CAN TRY SOME OF MY LIGHT FLUFFY BISCUITS. I'LL PUT ~~SOME~~ <sup>just drop</sup> ~~ON THE TABLE.~~ *them from the pan.*

SOUND: FOUR ROCKS FALLING ON TABLE

TROUT: Er...Mr. Ameche, maybe you better try one first.

AMECHE: Why of course. I know they must be delicious. (NERVOUS LAUGH) I'll just take this one here. (TRYING TO SWALLOW AND TERRIBLE CHOKING)

DURANTE: WHY DON, YOU'RE SENTIMENTAL ABOUT MY BISCUITS. THERE'S A TEAR IN YOUR EYE.

AMECHE: You should see the lump in my throat. (HOARSELY) But they're delicious.

DURANTE: <sup>Miss Raffel</sup> MADAMOISELLE REPORTER, WILL YOU TRY A BISCUIT?

<sup>Va. full</sup> WOMAN: O.k., jack one up for me!

TROUT: I might as well have one too. I'll just pop this one into my mouth. Here goes. (SWALLOWS)

SOUND: ROLLING OF BOWLING BALLS....PINS FALLING OVER

DURANTE: WELL, SHALL I SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY?

<sup>Va. full</sup> AMECHE: Mr. Hall, why are you leaning to one side?

TROUT: The biscuit is tilting me!

AMECHE: Jim, better bring out the chicken quick.

DURANTE: O.K., HERE IT COMES.

(FINAL) -25 & 26-

TROUT: My, it looks nice and golden. I'll just dig deep in and take a big slice. (TASTING SOUND) Mmm..not bad, Mr. Durante...and I must say I'm a little surprised. At least you had enough sense to take the feathers off the chicken.

DURANTE: OF COURSE I TOOK THE FEATHERS OFF. WHAT DO YOU THINK I STUFFED THE CHICKEN WITH!

TROUT: That does it. Chicken stuffed with feathers..biscuits hard as rocks..gentlomon, your boast that men can do the job of woman has been a total failure.

DURANTE: WELL? *why?*

TROUT: I'm disappointed...I've been looking for something to replace my wife for years! *for years*  
*I'm disappointed*

MUSIC: BRIDGE

BERNER: Well, boys, now that you admitted you were wrong about men doing the job of women, Miss Vague and I came back to forgive you.

DURANTE: OUR THANKS, MRS. MATARATZA.

AMECHE: Yeah, but you know we couldn't eat that dinner we made and I'm starved.

VAGUE: I thought you would be, so I brought over this nice broiled rooster.

DURANTE: BUT MISS VAGUE THIS IS YOUR PET ROOSTER. HOW COME YOU COOKED IT.

VAGUE: I had to. It heard all this talk about men doing a woman's job and it killed itself trying to lay an egg!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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27-56

JIMMY DURANTE  
11/4/1949

COMMERCIAL

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

PETRIE: No throat irritation....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: The makers of Camels have sent more than one  
hundred eighty-nine million free Camels to servicemen,  
servicewomen and veterans. This week, the gift Camels  
go to the following servicemen's and veterans' hospitals:  
Veterans' Hospital, Fayetteville, Arkansas.....  
U. S. Marine Hospital, San Francisco, California....  
Veterans' Hospital, Gulfport, Mississippi. ✓

28 35

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE.

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

AMECHE: Well Jim, we've been cooking food all day long, but we still haven't eaten anything. How about going out for dinner?

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT DON. WE'LL GO AROUND THE CORNER TO THE SEAFOOD PLACE AND GET A DOZEN ERSTERS FLOWN IN FRESH FROM NEW YORK.

AMECHE: Jimmy, that's oysters.

DURANTE: ERSTERS. THEY'RE SO FRESH FROM NEW YORK THEY HAVEN'T LOST THEIR ACCENT YET.

AMECHE: (LAUGHS) Good night Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT MR. AMECHE. GOOD NIGHT FOLKS. GOODNIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE. —

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

28 48

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 Camel Show from Hollywood. ✓

28<sup>58</sup>

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: You know, Men, Prince Albert is America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! And you know why? Well, P.A.'s choice tobacco is rich and flavorful -- it's crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking. And it's specially treated to insure against tongue-bite. Try Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke! ✓

29<sup>5</sup>

MUSIC: SNEAK:

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invites you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening over these same stations. On Thursday, November 10th, Camel Cigarettes will present "The Bribe" starring ~~Ava Gardner~~ and ~~Joseph Cotton~~. Be sure to listen! ✓

29<sup>25</sup>

MUSIC: UP:

PETRIE: YOU'RE TUNED FOR THE STARS (2 beat pause) ON NBC!