

*As Broadcast
Taped Copy*

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #7

DATE: Nov. 18, 1949
(Taped Nov 8, 1949)

(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

AS
**AS - T
BROADCAST**

Master
TIME: 6:30 P.M. PST

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

SUPERVISOR

DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE

DON AMECHE

VERA VAGUE

CANDY CANDIDO

SARA BERNER

ALAN REED

SANDRA GOULD

PETER LEEDS

HOWARD PETRIE

CREW CHIEFS QUARTETTE

EDDIE JACKSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL

JACK BARNETT

JACK ELINSON

HAROLD GOLDMAN

DICK POWELL

DURANTE - 11-18-49

(REVISED)

-A-

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

PETRIE: 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 DINK A DEE
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE

(APPLAUSE)

OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING

INKA DINK A DEE A DINK A DOO

AMECHE: Ah Jimmy, you're not only in wonderful voice, but you
look better every time I see you. How do you do it?

DURANTE: DON, THE SECRET OF MY BEAUTY IS MILK BATHS. I'VE BEEN
TAKING MILK BATHS EVERY NIGHT FOR THE LAST MONTH BUT
FINALLY I HAD TO STOP.

AMECHE: How come?

DURANTE: MY PUSSY OAT WANTED HER SAUCER BACK!

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

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
November 18, 1949

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COMMERCIAL

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 a day
and at the end of each week their throats were examined
by the specialists. These doctors reported: Not one
single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

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

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, while Jimmy's appearing at the Copacabana night club, our show is here in New York...but for a time, it didn't look like we'd get here...I was silly enough to let Jimmy take care of the train tickets. About an hour before we were supposed to leave Hollywood, I was at Jimmy's front door. His housekeeper, Mrs. Mataratza let me in.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, I suppose you've read that Jimmy is signed to appear at the Copacaban Night Club in New York for six weeks, and we're moving our radio show there. I usually make my own travel arrangements, but this time I was silly enough to let Jimmy take care of the train tickets. About an hour before we were supposed to leave Hollywood, I was at Jimmy's front door. His housekeeper, Mrs. Mataratza, let me in...

BERNER: Oh hello, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Hello, Mrs. Mataratza. Oh now, don't look so sad. Jimmy isn't going to be away for long.

BERNER: ~~I can't help it.~~ When that nose goes out of the front door, this house is a gonna seem empty... Now take a good care of him.

AMECHE: I'll try, Mrs. Mataratza.

BERNER: He's like one of my own bambinos. I even made him garlic sandwiches to take on the train.

AMECHE: Garlic sandwiches?

BERNER: Yes, even when he's a two thousand miles away I'll always know where he is!... Ah, travelling's a sad. I'll never forget when my husband and I left Italy.

AMECHE: Yeah, it's kinda tough to leave home.

BERNER: Yes, but we were happy when we reached the continental limits of the United States. Since we're here we've a had a fifteen children, now there's a one thing I want to know.

AMECHE: ~~Yes?~~

BERNER: ~~It's a very nice a continent, but what happened to the
limits!?~~

AMECHE: Well I -- Oh my goodness, look at the time. Where's
Jimmy? We've got to rush.

BERNER: He's on the telephone in the den. I think he's saying
goodbye to one of his girl friends.

AMECHE: I'll go in and hurry him up.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: BUT I TELL YOU I GOTTA GO. PLEASE NO TEARS.
IT'S JUST FOR SIX WEEKS AND I PROMISE I'LL COME BACK TO
YOU. YOU DON'T CARE? YOU'LL BE WAITING AT MY DOORSTEP
EVERY MORNING? HOW SWEET. GOOD BYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: Jimmy, who was that?

DURANTE: THE MILK COMPANY, THEY JUST HATE TO STOP DELIVERIES.

AMECHE: C'mon, Jim. I've got a cab outside, it's less than an
hour till train time.

DURANTE: GIVE ME A MINUTE, DON. FIRST I HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE TO MY
GIRL FRIEND MABEL.

AMECHE: Mabel?

SOUND: PHONE DIALING

DURANTE: (OVER DIALING) YES. POOR THING, SHE'LL BE SO LONELY
WHILE I'M GONE. HELLO - MABEL? OH! GOODBYE SAM!

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

DURANTE: SHE'S NOT GONNA BE AS LONELY AS I THOUGHT!

AMECHE: All right, Jim. Now that you've said your goodbyes, let's get a move on. We've still got Vera Vague to pick up.

DURANTE: OKAY DON. BUT FIRST I WANNA PICK OUT SOMETHING TO READ ON THE TRAIN. HERE'S THE LATEST BOOK IN MY LIBRARY....
. ARROWSMITH. LET'S SEE, I'LL NEED READING MATERIAL ON THE TRAIN FOR THREE DAYS....

SOUND: TWO RIPS OF PAPER

DURANTE: THAT OUGHT TO DO IT....PAGES ONE AND TWO.

AMECHE: Oh Come on, I'll help you finish your packing.)

DURANTE: O.K. DON, I'LL HAND YOU THE STUFF TO PUT IN THE SUITCASE. A TOOTHBRUSH, RAZOR BLADE, THREE COMBS (ONE FOR EACH HAIR) NOW AN EXTRA COMB!

AMECHE: That's going too far. An extra comb?

DURANTE: DON, JUST BECAUSE THE GROUND DON'T LOOK FERTILE THAT DON'T MEAN ANOTHER CROP CAN'T COME IN.

AMECHE: Jim, with that nose, it's impossible. Any farmer knows you can't raise two major crops in the same field!

DURANTE: TOOSHAY MR. AMECHE. BUT NOW LET'S GET BACK TO PACKING.

AMECHE: All right, hand me the clothes you're going to take along.

DURANTE: O.K. HERE YOU ARE. ONE PAIR OF SOCKS.

AMECHE: One pair of socks?

DURANTE: YES, YOU NEVER KNOW, IT MAY GET COLD IN NEW YORK.

AMECHE: Jimmy, New York isn't as casual as California. I don't think you're well dressed enough for a fashion center like New York.

DURANTE: DON I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT ADOLPH MENJOU AND I SHARE THE SAME MOTH. DURANTE IS ALWAYS PROPERLY DRESSED. NOW PUT THESE CLOTHES IN.

AMECHE: Okay, a wool tweed jacket with a belt back, green sandals, yellow cashmere shirt, zebra striped knit tie, and black and yellow checked flannel trousers!!

DURANTE: THAT TAKES CARE OF MY BUSINESS CLOTHES, NOW FOR MY SPORTS OUTFIT. BUT DON, I'M AFRAID WE PUT TOO MUCH STUFF IN THE SUITCASE. IT'LL NEVER CLOSE.

AMECHE: Well, sit on it.

DURANTE: I'M SURE THAT ' WON'T DO ANY GOOD. BELIEVE ME IT WON'T CLOSE.

AMECHE: It will to. Sit on it.

DURANTE: OKAY....THERE.

SOUND: SNAPPING OF SUITCASE

DURANTE: IT CLOSED.

AMECHE: See what you can do when you put your mind to it!
Now c'mon we'll be late for the train.

DURANTE: OKAY, DON, I'LL --

SOUND: PHONE RING

AMECHE: What now.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: HELLO, DURANTE SPEAKING.

GOULD: (FILTER) I have a long distance call from the Copacabana night club in New York. Go ahead, ,sir.

LEEDS: (FILTER) Hello, Jimmy. This is the orchestra leader at the Copa. We need the first few bars of your opening song. Can you airmail us one?

DURANTE: I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT. I'LL PLAY AND SING IT FOR YOU AND YOU WRITE IT DOWN. IT GOES LIKE THIS.

(SINGS WITH PIANO) CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE
CHIRIBEE..YA..YA..YA....

GOULD: Please deposit another nickel for the next three Ya's.

DURANTE: CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE CHIRIBEE

GOULD: (FILTER) Sorry, Mr. Durante, your time is up.

DURANTE: (SINGS) YA...

GOULD: (FILTER) Please, there are other people waiting to use the phone.

DURANTE: (SINGS) YA...

GOULD: (FILTER) We're trying to put through other calls.

DURANTE: (SINGS LIKE HIGH NOTE) YAAAAA. O.K. YOU CAN PUT THROUGH THOSE OTHER CALLS NOW.

GOULD: (FILTER) It's too late, you just blew out the trunk line from here to Chicago.

~~DURANTE: IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T USE BOTH TONSILS..IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A CATASTROKE.~~

~~AMECHE: Jimmy, the train to New York...remember?~~

DURANTE: ~~MY YOU'RE A BUNDLE OF IMPATIENCE TODAY DON.~~ I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE TO MRS. MATARATZA. (CALLS)
MRS. MATARATZA!

BERNER: (CRYING) Oh, Mr. Durante, you're all packed and ready to go. ~~I can't stand to see you go.~~ You gonna be far away and I'm gonna miss you. I won't have you around any more.
(SOBS)

DURANTE: MRS. MATARATZA..

BERNER: Please, let's keep it this way...a happy goodbye.

AMECHE: Aw c'mon, Mrs. Mataratza, don't take it so hard.

DURANTE: YES, HERE'S MY HANDKERCHIEF. DRY YOUR TEARS.

BERNER: Okay, I'll stop crying. (SNIFFS)there. Do you want your handkerchief back, Mr. Durante?

DURANTE: OF COURSE, I'VE GOT MY LUNCH FOR THE TRAIN WRAPPED IN IT.

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy you've said your goodbyes so now *let's get on that train to new york.*

DURANTE: DON, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. I CAN'T LEAVE MRS. MATARATZA. I'M TAKING HER TO NEW YORK WITH US.

BERNER: Mr. Durante, you mean it? Oh, this is such a surprise. I'm a never expect anything like & this to happen. I'm a never dream you gonna take me to New York with you.

DURANTE: WELL HURRY AND PACK YOUR THINGS.

BERNER: I've been packed for two days.

AMECHE: This is very nice Jimmy, but we don't have a ticket for her.

DURANTE: THAT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, DON, I DON'T HAVE TICKETS . FOR US AND VERA VAGUE EITHER. BUT I'M SURE WE CAN GET THEM AT THE STATION.

AMECHE: No tickets? (LAUGHS) Don't try to make me think you'd leave a thing like that till the last minute. I know you're joking. Why if you haven't got those tickets my name is Abraham Lincoln...Abraham Lincoln.

DURANTE: ^{*No tickets.*} DON I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU. ^{*Amesche:*} "FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO OUR FATHERS BROUGHT FORTH (FADE) UPON THIS NATION...."

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CAR MOTOR COMING TO STOP

AMECHE: Jimmy, I thought we were going straight to Vera Vague's house to pick her up. Why are we stopping here.

DURANTE: I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE TO MY OLD PAL, EDDIE JACKSON. ~~THERE HE IS WAITING FOR US IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE~~ (CALLS) I'M LEAVING EDDIE. ~~GOODBYE.~~

JACKSON: ~~Yeah.~~ (TO THE TUNE OF "TOOT TOOT TOOTSIE") "GOODBYE JIMMY GOODBYE. GOODBYE, JIMMY, GOODBYE. GOODBYE, JIMMY GOODBYE. GOODBYE, JIMMY, GOODBYE."
And now, Jimmy, I'd like to say something but I just don't know how to put it into words.

DURANTE: SPEAK UP, EDDIE. WHAT IS IT?

JACKSON: Goodbye.

DURANTE: DON I CAN'T LEAVE EDDIE HE'S ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS AND WE'VE NEVER BEEN APART BEFORE, SO I WAS WONDERING IF..

AMECHE: Get in Eddie, we'll get the permit for this parade later.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CAR ROLLING TO STOP.....CAR DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: WELL DON, IT DIDN'T TAKE US TOO LONG TO GET TO VERA'S RESADOO.

AMECHE: I'll run upstairs and get her.

DURANTE: (FADING) GOOD AND WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT, I'LL JUST SAY GOODBYE TO MY FRIEND CANDIDO, THE LITTLE NEWS BOY ON THE CORNER.

AMECHE: But Jimmy, you haven't got...oh, he's gone already. Well, I hope Vera's ready. I'll ring the bell here.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER...THEN OPENING OF WINDOW

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, down there, who is it?
(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: It's me, Don Ameche, are you ready yet?

VAGUE: I'm sorry, Mr. Ameche, I'm afraid I can't go, I have a terrible cold, I'm running a temperature, my throat is sore and I'm simply too weak to move.

AMECHE: Oh that's too bad, and I already arranged a few dates for you in New York!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE...DOOR OPEN

VAGUE: My,, that penicillin does wonders....Well, I'll go with you, but I don't want you to think that it's on account of those dates you arranged.

AMECHE: It isn't huh?

VAGUE: No, I never have any trouble getting dates in New York. Whenever I'm there I always get in touch with Carey Grant, Henry Fonda, Noel Coward, Joe Shlagenheimer.....

AMECHE: Who's Joe Shlagenheimer?

VAGUE: He's the one who goes out with me. (Noel was too much of a Coward!)

AMECHE: Well, c'mon, Miss Vague, I hope you're all packed.

VAGUE: Oh, mais oui. Just look at this wonderful new luggage I bought. This is a male alligator bag and this is a female alligator bag. And oh, it's so exciting.

AMECHE: What's so exciting?

VAGUE: Who knows, maybe in a few years...little wallets. Wasn't that clever? Mr. Ameche you're not laughing.

AMECHE: And that's the way it's gonna be. Now come on Miss Vague, let me take your bags and...

VAGUE: Oh, just a minute I forgot to pack my new nylons. You know the newspapermen always take your picture when you get off the train. The last time I got off a train they took a picture of my legs.

AMECHE: Oh really, did it appear in the paper?

VAGUE: Yes, but I was so mad, they got it mixed up with another story.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

VAGUE: Underneath the picture of my legs it said "Santa Monica Pier Collapses".

AMECHE: Well, this trip isn't going to be much, Miss Vague. The way it looks I may have to share a seat with you.

VAGUE: Oh how wonderful! I think I'm going to like that very much Mr. Amushee.

AMECHE: That's Ameche.

VAGUE: I know, but as soon as I meetcha I wanta mushee...But just picture it, you and I riding alone on the observation car. We'll look out at the beautiful orange groves, the gorgeous lakes, the breath-taking mountains, the lovely rivers...and then you'll turn and look at me.

AMECHE: Oh well, you've got to pass through the desert sometime.

VAGUE: Oh Bless your ^{little} ~~over-crowded~~ ^{loaded} little gums!

AMECHE: Well, come on let's get going, we haven't got our train tickets yet.

DURANTE: I'M BACK DON AND...OH I SEE YOU'RE READY TO GO MISS VAGUE.

VAGUE: That's right, Jim.

DURANTE: WELL, THEN, LET'S PROCEED WITH OUR ITINERARY.

AMECHE: But Jimmy, that newsboy with you...,he's carrying his luggage!

DURANTE: I KNOW DON. I COULDN'T BEAR TO SAY GOODBYE...DON, VERA, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY LITTLE FRIEND.

VAGUE: If I name it, can I have it?

CANDY: (HIGH) Hello. (GIGGLES)

AMECHE: Listen, Candido, why do you want to go to New York? To see the tall buildings?

CANDY: (HIGH) No.

VAGUE: To see the Great White Way?

CANDY: (HIGH) No. I want to see the pretty show girls at the Copacabana.

AMECHE: Show girls? Why?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I've been living at the YMCA for four long year.

(LOW) And my morale is mighty low!

AMECHE: Well, I guess we could ship him by Railway Express.... They don't charge much for pets.

DURANTE: YOU KNOW, DON, WHAT CANDIDO SAID ABOUT GIRLS IN NEW YORK MAKES ME THINK OF A PROBLEM. I DON'T KNOW ANY FEMALES IN THAT METROPOLIS.

AMECHE: Well, that's the least of our problems. We can always get you a blind date.

DURANTE: NO BLIND DATES FOR ME! LEMME EXPLAIN A RECENT DILEMMA. ✓ 1203

MUSIC: "KINDA HARD TO PUT IT IN WORDS"

IT'S KINDA HARD TO PUT IT IN WORDS

DURANTE: THE OTHER DAY A FRIEND OF MINE GAVE ME THE NUMBER
OF A GIRL HE WANTED ME TO KNOW
BLIND DATES ARE FOR ME AND WHEN SHE ANSWERED THE PHONE
I GAVE HER MY SWEETEST HELLLLLLLOOOOOO.

SNUGGLING UP CLOSE TO THE PHONE - I SAID -

DURANTE SPEAKING (CHORD)

HOW ABOUT GOING OUT WITH ME TONIGHT? (CHORD)

SHE SAID, BEFORE I GO OUT WITH YOU WHAT DO YOU LOOK LIKE?

(CHORD) WHAT A DILEMMA! SHOULD I TELL HER THE TRUTH

AND BE TURNED DOWN?

OR SHOULD I LIE AND WORRY ABOUT IT LATER!

THERE WAS NO WAY OUT SO INSTEAD

I BRACED MYSELF AND SAID!

CHORUS

I WOULDN'T SAY I WAS HANDSOME

I WOULDN'T SAY I WAS CUTE

I'M NOT VERY TALL...GOSH DARN IT ALL

IT'S KINDA HARD TO PUT IT IN WORDS.

(JOKE)

THE OTHER NIGHT I MADE A BLIND DATE THE SAME WAY! (OVER THE PHONE)

I SAID, "HELLO"...SHE SAID "HELLO"..."COME RIGHT OVER"!

WHEN I GOT THERE SHE TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY NOSE AND SAID, "YOU SURE
MUST'VE HURRIED...YOU FORGOT TO HANG UP THE PHONE!"

(MORE)

DURANTE:
(CONT'D)

IT'S KINDA HARD TO PUT IT IN WORDS.

IT'S NOT THAT I WANT TO BE MYSTERIOUS

HONEST I'M NOT TRYING TO STALL

BELIEVE ME, I'M REALLY QUITE SERIOUS

I'M JUST AN IN-BETWEEN RASCAL, THAT'S ALL!

~~AH, I KNOW I'M NOT GOOD LOOKING BUT WHAT'S MY OPINION
AGAINST THOUSANDS OF OTHERS,~~

I WOULDN'T SAY I'M FASCINATING

TOO BAD I'M NOT ILLUCIDATING

I WOULDN'T EVEN TRY--WHEN WE MEET SHE'LL KNOW WHY

IT'S KINDA HARD TO PUT IT IN WORDS.

PATTER

YOU SEE, I GOT A PROBLEM IN DESCRIBING MYSELF--I GOTTA BE A LITTLE
MODEST.

LET'S ANALYZE THE FACTS.

I CAN SAFELY SAY I'M AS PRETTY AS VAN JOHNSON (CHORD)

I CAN SAFELY SAY I'M AS PRETTY AS TYRONE POWER (CHORD)

I CAN SAFELY SAY I'M AS PRETTY AS CARY GRANT (CHORD)

UNTIL THEY PUT ME ON TELEVISION I CAN SAFELY SAY ANYTHING!

WHY ONCE I HAD A BLIND DATE WITH A LOVELY GIRL.

AND AFTER THAT I MET HER EVERY NIGHT FOR THREE WEEKS STRAIGHT.

I WAS CRAZY ABOUT HER BECAUSE EVERYTIME I KISSED HER SHE USED TO
KEEP HER EYES CLOSED. ONE NIGHT SHE OPENED HER EYES AND WHAT
HAPPENED?

I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN.

DURANTE:
(CONT'D)

I WOULDN'T SAY I WAS A Highbrow

MY LOOKS WON'T RAISE AN EYEBROWN

I'M NOT A SHAKESPEARE

IT WOULD TAKE ME A YEAR

CAUSE IT'S KINDA HARD TO PUT IT IN WORDS!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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AMECHE: Friends, you've all heard the song, "How mild, how mild can a cigarette be?" Well, here's Howard Petrie to tell you what noted throat specialists found out about Camel mildness.

PETRIE: In a coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each week, noted throat specialists examined the throats of these smokers and they reported: not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

AMECHE: That's how mild Camels are!

PETRIE: Friends, try Camels! Make your own thirty-day test. You'll enjoy the rich, full flavor of Camel's costly tobaccos and you'll see how mild a cigarette can be!

BARCLAY: Among the millions of Camel smokers are many, many doctors. More doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette, according to a nationwide survey. One hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred 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)

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, that's Jimmy for you. He couldn't bear to say goodbye, so he decided to take all his friends to New York with him. There was only one little trouble. There we were at the station only a half hour before train time and we had no tickets yet. But that didn't seem to worry Jimmy.

DURANTE: DON, EVERYTHING IS SET. I'VE GOT ALL THE LUGGAGE TOGETHER.

AMECHE: Never mind the luggage. What are we going to do about tickets. Why, we'll need at least eight compartments.

DURANTE: DON, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPAHAPRAHENSION. WE DON'T NEED THAT MANY. WE CAN DOUBLE UP. IN ONE COMPARTMENT, MISS VAGUE CAN TAKE THE LOWER AND MRS. MATARATZA THE UPPER. IN ANOTHER COMPARTMENT, EDDIE JACKSON CAN TAKE THE LOWER AND CANDIDO THE UPPER. AND IN ANOTHER COMPARTMENT, I CAN TAKE THE LOWER...

AMECHE: And I take the upper?

DURANTE: SORRY, DON, WHEN I TAKE THE LOWER...MY NOSE GETS THE UPPER!

AMECHE: Oh, that's right, I forgot. At home you and your shnoz sleep in twin beds! But seriously, Jim...the man at the ticket window said they're all sold out and here are the eight of us waiting to go to New York.

DURANTE: DON, THERE'S STILL TIME.

REED: (FILTER) Attention, please. Super Chief loading up on track twelve.

AMECHE: Still time, Jim. that's our train.

REED: (FILTER) Leaving Los Angeles and making stops at Barstow, Albuquerque, Kansas City, Chicago...

DURANTE: SEE, DON, THAT CAN'T BE OUR TRAIN, IT'S HEADING WEST!

AMECHE: West? Jim, all those cities are East of Los Angeles. You learn that in the third grade.

DURANTE: WELL, IT'S NOT MY FAULT, DON. I SKIPPED THE THIRD GRADE.

AMECHE: You skipped the third grade?

DURANTE: YES. I WENT RIGHT FROM FOURTH TO SECOND...THERE WAS ONLY ONE OTHER KID WORSE THAN ME IN SCHOOL...CHARLIE...HE DIDN'T KNOW EAST FROM WEST EITHER....I WONDER WHAT EVER BECAME OF GOOD OLD CHARLIE.

AMECHE: Oh forget him.

REED: (FILTER) From Chicago, the Super Chief proceeds to Cleveland, Toledo, Albany, New York and all other points west.

DURANTE: CHARLIE!

AMECHE: Oh, that couldn't be charlie.

DURANTE: BUT I KNOW IT'S CHARLIE...WE USED TO TALK TOGETHER FOR HOURS.

REED: (FILTER) Attention. I made a slight mistake on that last announcement. That should be all points east.

AMECHE: See, it isn't him.

REED: When I read west, I was laboring under a mispahaprahension!

DURANTE: CHARLIE!

AMECHE: Thank goodness, Durante hasn't had any effect on me. A thing like that could be a catastrastroke.

DURANTE: DON, I TOLD YOU SOMETHING ALWAYS TURNS UP. I BET CHARLIE CAN GET US THOSE TICKETS.

AMECHE: Say, that's an idea. He's probably in the train announcers booth.

DURANTE: HERE IT IS RIGHT OVER HERE, DON, LET'S GO IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

REED: Yeah, what do you fellas want?

DURANTE: CHARLIE HOCKENFIELD, IT'S YOUR OLD SCHOOL CHUM, JIMMY *That proverb I went from the 4th to the 2nd.*

DURANTE.

REED: Jimmy Durante? The kid with the handsome features, the long golden curls and high squeaky voice?

DURANTE: I KNEW YOU'D RECOGNIZE ME, CHARLIE, I HAVEN'T CHANGED!

REED: Jimmy, you old sock, let me wring your hand.

DURANTE: CHARLIE, YOU OLD SOCK, LET ME WRING YOUR HAND.

AMECHE: What a time to wring out a pair of old socks.....Jim,
-- ask him about the tickets....the tickets.

DURANTE: O.K. DON. ER...TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF, CHARLIE. ARE YOU MARRIED....DO YOU HAVE A FAMILY?

REED: Well, I've been married for a year and we're expecting an addition any minute...My wife's in the hospital right now, and the doc says it may be more than one.

DURANTE: MORE THAN ONE?

REED: Yeah, I.....

SOUND: PHONE RING....RECEIVER UP

REED: Hello, Charlie speaking. What is it Doc? Triplets? All girls? No kidding! Goodbye!

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

REED: (FILTER) Attention, please. Arriving on track three at eight forty-five, Margaret, Susan and Josephine!.....Notice, this is not a scheduled run.

DURANTE: CONGRATULATIONS CHARLIE!....BUT NOW WE WERE WONDERING...

REED: Oh, I'm too excited to talk now, fellas. I've gotta rush to the hospital. Triplets! Gosh, I hope the Pullman Company doesn't hear about this. They don't allow three in one berth!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: AND TO THINK, IN SCHOOL HE COULD NEVER MASTER MULTIPLICATION!

AMECHE: Well, this is all dandy, Jim, but we still haven't got tickets to New York.

SOUND: PHONE RING

DURANTE: THAT'S THE PHONE. DON, ANSWER IT TO COVER FOR CHARLIE.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

AMECHE: Okay. Hello. Train Announcer's booth.

PETRIE: (FILTER) Dispatcher's Office. Mr. Murgatroy called and said he'd be a little late in picking up his eight tickets from the information desk. That means we'll have to hold up the special show car to New York fifteen minutes.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

DURANTE: DON, I HEARD THAT. A SPECIAL CAR FOR SHOW PEOPLE! THAT WOULD SOLVE OUR PROBLEM!

AMECHE: I think I know how we can get on it! If we can pose as information clerks, we might be able to talk Mr. Murgatroy out of using his eight tickets for the show car.

DURANTE: BUT HOW CAN WE GET RID OF THE REGULAR CLERKS?

AMECHE: I'll show you. Give me that loudspeaker. (FILTER) Attention all information clerks...Report immediately to the President's office. He has no towels left. You've been sending people to the wrong wash room!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: WELL DON YOUR SCHEME WORKED LIKE A GENIUS. HERE WE ARE BEHIND THE INFORMATION DESK.

AMECHE: Yeah, I hope Mr. Murgatroy gets here before the clerks come back.

BERNER: Oh, information, information.

AMECHE: You handle her, Jim, I'm gonna look for those tickets.

DURANTE: YES, MADAM? INFORMATION IS AT YOUR SERVICE.

BERNER: Well, I'm taking a Pullman to Idaho. When do I change?

DURANTE: THE SAME TIME EVERYBODY ELSE DOES, WHEN THE PORTER DRAWS THE CURTAINS.

BERNER: No, you don't understand. I must get to Idaho. Do you have a train for Boise.

DURANTE: YES, BUT I SUGGEST YOU TAKE THE ONE FOR GIRLSIES!..... WHO'S NEXT PLEASE!

PETRIE: Oh, information clerk, do your trains run on the hour?

DURANTE: YES, THEY DO.

PETRIE: Oh, that's no good....I want one that runs on tracks!

DURANTE: THERE'S A WISEGUY IN EVERY CROWD!

AMECHE: Jim, look, I found those tickets, for the show car. Now if we can just get Mr. Murgatroy to cancell ' em. On your toes, Jim, I think this might be him.

MAN: How do you do. I'm Nr. Murgatroy. You have the tickets for my special show car to New York.

DURANTE: MR. MURGATROY, HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF GOING TO NORTHERN CANADA. IT'S VERY LOVELY UP THERE ON THE BANKS OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

MAN: But the Mississippi River is in the United States. How did it get up in Canada?

DURANTE: VERY FRIENDLY COUNTRIES, THEY HAVE NO GUARDS AT THE BORDER!

MAN: That's very nice, but I have no desire to go to Canada.

DURANTE: BUT YOU'D LOVE IT UP THERE. I WISH YOU'D TALK TO OUR
CANADIAN TRAVEL REPRESENTATIVE, MR. PIERRE AMEECH.....

HE'S A FRENCH CHINOOK! OH, MR. AMEECH.

AMECHE: (FRENCH CANOOK ACCENT) Yes, by gar. You called me, by
gar.

MAN: My, what a strange accent.

DURANTE: WELL, MR. AMEECH IS A HALF BREED.

MAN: A half breed?

AMECHE: Yes, my father was a man and my mother was a woman!

DURANTE: A VERY COMMON OCCURENCE IN CANADA!

AMECHE: By gar, Mr. Murgatroy, you should see Canada. By gar,
she is one beautiful country. By gar, you should travel
through Canada at once.

MAN: By train.

AMECHE: No, by gar.

MAN: This is ridiculous....give me my tickets to New York.

DURANTE: IF YOU DON'T LIKE CANADA, HOW ABOUT A TRIP TO MONTREAL.

MAN: Montreal? I don't believe you know anything about
railroads!

DURANTE: THAT IS A SLUR, SIR. I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT MY WHOLE
FAMILY WORKED ON A RAILROAD. I MYSELF WAS BORN ON A
TRAIN GOING THROUGH KANSAS.

MAN: Really? What is your birthplace?

DURANTE: TELEGRAPH POLES EIGHT TO SEVENTEEN!

AMECHE: By gar, she is a very funny fellow, he is, aren't they?

MAN: Look....all I want is my tickets and I'd like to know when we get to N.Y.

DURANTE O.K., I 'LL RUN THROUGH THIS TIMETABLE WITH YOU. LET'S SEE NOW. IT SAYS FOR NEW YORK SCHEDULES, SEE PAGE FIVE. PAGE FIVE. FOR EXPRESS TRAINS TO NEW YORK, SEE ASTERIK, PAGE NINE. PAGE NINE ASTERIK. EXPRESS TRAINS TO NEW YORK DISCONTINUED. FOR LOCAL TRAINS TO NEW YORK - SEE PARENTHESIS, PAGE TEN. PAGE TEN, PARENTHESIS. SEE ASTERIK ON PAGE SIX. PAGE SIX, ASTERIKS DISCONTINUED! SEE BUS CONNECTIONS FROM PAMONA.

MAN: But how can I get to New York?

DURANTE: SEE VAUGHN MONROE. HE MAY HAVE ROOM FOR YOU ON HIS MULE TRAIN!

MAN: Oh, this is too much. I'll take my boys and fly to New York. Goodbye.

AMECHE: Oh, Jimmy, we can buy those tickets for the show car now. Let's go tell the gang the good news.

DURANTE: YES, DON, JUST THINK OF IT, A SHOW CAR ALL TO OURSELVES. A SEPARATE COMPARTMENT FOR YOU, ONE FOR MRS. MATARATZA, ONE FOR MISS VAGUE, AND ONE FOR EACH OF HER ALLIGATOR BAGS.

AMECHE: A separate compartment for each one of her bags?

DURANTE: YES, I UNDERSTAND THEY'RE MALE AND FEMALE AND WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO HIRE A CHAPERON!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: TRAIN SOUNDS - COWS MOOING

PETRIE: Hey, Joe, we just hooked up the cattle show car to New York. It's leaving in five minutes.

REED: Yeah, but ain't it strange. This is the first time Mr. Murgatory and his cowboys aren't going along with their prize cows.

PETRIE: But we got a whole car full of cattle. Who's gonna take care of them?

REED: I hear some guy called Durante took over the car. I guess Murgatory hired them for the trip. But let's get....

DURANTE: PARDON ME, I'M JAMES DURANTE AND THIS IS MY TROUPE. WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE SHOW CAR!

REED: It's right here. Just walk right up this gangplank.

DURANTE: GANGPLANK? WHAT CLASS!

AMECHE: Ah, we did it, Jim. O.K., gang, everybody up.

SOUND: SHUFFLING OF FOOTSTEPS

VAGUE: Oooh, it's dark in here. I'd better sit down. Oooh-Stools! Mr. Ameche, are you sitting next to me?

AMECHE: No. Why?

VAGUE: I could have sworn I felt your mustache swing by and brush my face.

DURANTE: AH, A PRIVATE CAR. (DEEP BREATH) DON?

AMECHE: Yeah, Jim?

DURANTE: I THINK SOMEONE'S BEEN TAMPERING WITH THE AIR CONDITIONING.

BERNER: Yes. Open up the garlic sandwiches and let's clear the air!

51458 1363

(REVISED)

.24-

AMECHE:

Hey, Jim, are you sure you packed your luggage O.K.?

DURANTE:

CERTAINLY DON. WHY DO YOU ASK?

AMECHE:

I just felt your cowhide valise and one of your gloves is sticking out of the bottom!

DURANTE:

IT'S A LITTLE CLOSE IN HERE. *I need a drink of water.*
~~WHAT A FANCY LAY-OUT!~~ ~~I THINK I'LL TAKE A DRINK.~~

SOUND:

LOUD SLURPING.

DURANTE:

PLEASE, MRS. MATARATZA, IF YOU WANT A DRINK, USE A

PAPER CUP!

BERNER:

I'm a not drinking.

DURANTE:

DON, ARE YOU DRINKING?

AMECHE:

No.

DURANTE:

MISS VAGUE?

VAGUE:

No.

DURANTE:

THEN WHO IS DRINKING?

SOUND:

COW MOO

DURANTE:

WHAT A FAST TRAIN. WE HADLY GOT STARTED AND WE'RE IN CHICAGO ALREADY!

AMECHE:

Jimmy, that's a cow! I'm going to light a match, and see what's going on here.

SOUND:

STRIKE OF MATCH

AMECHE:

Holy smoke!

VAGUE:

This is a cattle car!

AMECHE: Yeah, it's full of cows. And we have to get to New York. What are we gonna do?

DURANTE: WHAT CAN WE DO? FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS, YOU CALL ME ELSIE AND I'LL CALL YOU BESSIE!

~~AMECHE: Jim, this is no time to joke. Now you get us on a regular train or we're not going! Come on!~~

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: TRAIN SOUND

DURANTE: WELL GANG, I HOPE THIS TRAIN MEETS WITH YOUR UNANIMIOUS APPROVAL.

AMECHE: Yeah, Jim, this is more like it -- real luxury.

VAGUE: Yes, I'm glad your friend Charlie came back in time to get us tickets on the Super Chief.

DURANTE: I TOLD YOU DURANTE'S FRIENDS ALWAYS COME THROUGH IN THE NICK NACK OF TIME.

AMECHE: Well let's get a good night's sleep. Come on gang, everybody into their compartments.

CAST: (AD LIBS GOODNIGHT)

DURANTE: COME ON DONSIE, LET'S GO INTO OUR OWN COMPARTMENT.

AMECHE: (SLIGHT YAWN) O.K. Jim, I'm about ready to hit the hay.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN...COW MOO

AMECHE: Jimmy, you didn't!

DURANTE: YES, DON, I COULDN'T BEAR TO SAY GOODBYE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51458 1365

26 49

JIMMY DURANTE
Friday, Nov. 18, 1949

-26-

FREE CAMEL ANNOUNCEMENT

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: Each week, the makers of Camels send gift cigarettes to
servicemen's and veteran's hospitals. This week, the
Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, Lyons, New Jersey...U.S.
Army Station Hospital, Ft. Jay, New York....U.S. Naval
Hospital, Great Lakes, Illinois....U.S. Marine Hospital,
Portland, Maine.....Veterans' Hospital, Tomah, Wisconsin.
More than one hundred ninety-million free Camels have now
been sent to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans. ✓ 2746

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

COMMERCIAL

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 New York. ✓

2840

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: Men, pack your pipes with 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! It's the National Joy Smoke! ✓

2852

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invites you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening over these same stations. On Thanksgiving, Thursday, November 24th, they will present Joan Fontaine, Cary Grant and Nigel Bruce in "Suspicion". Be sure to listen. ✓

292

ANNCR. 100 BE TONED FOR THE STARS (2 BEAT PAUSE) ON NBC

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

~~DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU
 WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY
 WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY FROM ME
 LEMME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE MAESTRO
 YOUNG: A delightful note Mr. Durante.
 DURANTE: A DELECTABLE NOTE, MR. YOUNG!~~

YOUNG: Well Jimmy, it was nice having Al Jolson over tonight, but it's a shame he wouldn't go for our music publishing company.

DURANTE: YEAH I'DA SOLD HIM IF I COULDA FOUND A RHYME FOR JUNE. JUNE....LET'S SEE...JUNE.....ALAN, I GOT IT! THE WORD THAT RHYMES WITH JUNE IS QUARTS.

YOUNG: Quarts? QUARTS rhymes with June?

DURANTE: YEAH, HER FULL NAME IS JUNE SHWARTZ.

YOUNG: Thank you, and good night, Noel Coward.(a)

DURANTE: Goodnight Alan. Goodnite Al Jolson. I love you... see you on the Kraft Music Hall next Thursday nite.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS, GOOD NIGHT MRS. CALABASH, ^{*Happy Birthday to you} WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAY OFF
(APPLAUSE)

28 45

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohn...Listen in again next Friday night for the Jimmy Durante Show, with Alan Young, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓

2855

(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: America's largest-selling smoking tobacco is Prince Albert. P. A.'s choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth burning and easy packing in your pipe -- and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get Prince Albert. The pocket tin - has a new humidor top that seals out air, seals in freshness and flavor. Prince Albert is the National Joy Smoke! ✓

2912

MUSIC: SNEAK:

SMITH: Camel cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players" ^{on Thursday} Next Thursday evening, ~~which~~ they will present - "Letter From an Unknown Woman", starring Joan Fontaine and Louis Jordan. ✓

2930

MUSIC: UP

SMITH: Al Jolson appeared through the courtesy of ~~the~~ Kraft Foods Company. ~~and can be heard on NBC every Monday night.~~

2925

~~(APPLAUSE)~~

~~(EDDIE CANTOR OFF AIR)~~

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