

*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 #8

DATE: Nov. 25, 1949
(Taped Nov. 23, 1949)

(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

NBC (New York Origination)

TIME: 9:30 P.M. EST

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN

CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
SARA BERNER
HUGH CONOVER
JACK ALBERTSON
NANCY DOUGLAS
LOUIS SORIN

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK BARNETT
JACK ELINSON
HAROLD GOLDMAN

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

CONOVER: ^{from New York}
1 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, I can't blame you for singing. I hear you've been invited as guest of honor at the Army Navy football game this week.

DURANTE: YES, DON. I'M GONNA SIT IN A BOX SEAT AND PRESIDENT TRUMAN WILL SIT OUT ON THE FIELD ON THE FIFTY YARD LINE.

AMECHE: Truman is gonna sit out on the field on the fifty yard line?

DURANTE: YES, WHEN THE ARMY AND NAVY ARE BATTLING, HARRY ALWAYS FINDS HIMSELF CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE!

CONOVER: Yes, it's the Jimmy Durante Camel Show ~~transcribed from New York~~ with Don Ameche, Vera Vague, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, Sara Berner, and yours truly, Hugh Conover, transcribed and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. /

55-

PS

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

VINES: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
Camels -- that's what noted throat specialists reported
in a coast-to-coast test.

CONOVER: In this test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for
thirty days, on an average of one to two packs a day.
Each week, noted throat specialists examined their
throats and reported not one single case of throat
irritation due to smoking Camels! That's how mild
Camels are!

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

1.25

(MUSIC: -- BRIDGE)

AMECHE: While Jimmy is appearing at the Copacabana night club here in New York, I'm sharing his suite at the Hotel Astor. And believe me, the place is a madhouse. Relatives running in and out .. two phones going all the time .. like the other day, I was trying to concentrate on writing a letter to my wife --

DURANTE: MOVE ASIDE DON. I GOTTA PUT THESE FLOWERS HERE. NOW I'LL HANG UP THESE PINK LACE CURTAINS AND SPRAY THE ENTIRE ROOM WITH PERFUME. THIS PLACE MUST LOOK LIKE A HONEYMOON SWEET.

AMECHE: Why do you want to fix it up like a honeymoon suite?

DURANTE: I GOTTA! THE HOTEL MADE ME AND MY NOSE REGISTER AS MAN AND WIFE! (I HAD QUITE A JOB CARRYING IT OVER THE THRESHOLD)

AMECHE: Jimmy, quiet down, I can't get my letter started.
(PHONE RING)

AMECHE: Now it's the phone again.

DURANTE: THAT'S PHONE NUMBER ONE, DON, I'LL GET IT.
(RECEIVER UP)

DURANTE: HELLO, DURANTE SPEAKING. WHAT'S THAT? THE TOAST WAS BURNT THIS MORNING? THE TOP OF YOUR DRESSER IS FULL OF HAIR PINS? SIX PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS HANGING FROM THE SHOWER CURTAIN? WELL, DON'T GET DISCOURAGED, IT'S ALWAYS A LITTLE TOUCH AT FIRST. GOODBYE.

(RECEIVER DOWN)

AMECHE: Who was that?

DURANTE: VICE PRESIDENT BARKLEY, HE'S HAVING HIS TROUBLES LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

AMECHE: Jimmy, I can't write this letter to my wife with all this commotion. I'll go finish it in the other room.

DURANTE: NOT IN THERE, DON, MY UNCLE JOE IS PLAYING PINOCHLE IN THERE WITH MY UNCLE HARRY.

AMECHE: Well, at least I can have some privacy in the bathroom.

DURANTE: NOT IN THERE, MY UNCLE LOUIE IS TAKING A SHOWER.

AMECHE: What's the use? I'll just lay down on this bed here and rest. There. (GRUNTS) Holy smokes, this mattress is awfully lumpy.

DURANTE: DON, MEET UNCLE HERMAN!

AMECHE: Oh, I'm going to get my hat and get out of here. Wait a minute...where's my hat?

DURANTE: IT'S ON A SUBWAY TO BROOKLYN, MY UNCLE JOE DECIDED TO LEAVE EARLY! ...DON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

AMECHE: Feeling for my mustache..when that goes, I'm through! ... But I can't stand this anymore. Where can a guy go in this town to be alone?

DURANTE: ASK MAYOR O'DWYER, HE'S BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE THAT OUT FOR WEEKS! ...BUT DON, GO AHEAD AND FINISH YOUR LETTER. I'M SURE THERE WON'T BE ANYMORE INTERRUPTIONS.

AMECHE: O. K. Now where was I? Dearest darling....

(PHONE RING)

AMECHE: Oh the phone again! Sometimes I wish I'd never invented it!

DURANTE: I'LL GET IT DON, THAT CALL IS COMING IN ON PHONE NUMBER TWO.

(RECEIVER UP)

DURANTE: HELLO? WHO'S THIS? THE UNITED NATIONS? SURE IT'S OKAY, YOU CAN SEND THE FRENCH DELEGATE TO THE COPACABANA TONIGHT FOR PUBLICITY PICTURES. GOODBYE.

(RECEIVER DOWN)

AMECHE: This is too much. Why would someone in the United Nations want to take a picture with you. You've never done anything for them.

DURANTE: DON, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPREAPREHENSION. WHY ONLY THIS WEEK I DID SOMETHING FOR THE U. N. THAT'LL MAKE HISTORY. I FOUND A WAY TO KEEP THE RUSSIANS FROM WALKING OUT.

AMECHE: How did you do that?

DURANTE: I CROSSED OUT ALL THE EXIT SIGNS AND MARKED THEM "LADIES". (IT'S CONFUSING THE SCOTCH DELEGATION. THEY THINK IT SAYS LADDIES).

~~AMECHE: (ASIDE) Now I know why the U. N. keeps changing their headquarters... they're trying to get away from him!~~

AMECHE: But it's a little quieter now. Maybe I can get my letter started.

DURANTE: GO AHEAD DON.

AMECHE: Now where was I? -- Dearest Darling --

(DOOR OPENS)

BERNER: (BROOKLYN) Hello, Mr. Durante, I'm here like you asked me to, I'm here.

AMECHE: Now who's this?

DURANTE: DON MEET COUSIN AGNES, THE SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR. SHE'S AMUCK WITH TALENT SO I PROMISED TO GIVE HER AN AUDITION FOR OUR SHOW.

BERNER: Yeah, get a load of these imitations...get a load. My first one. (IMITATES) I love you rahhly. Rahhly I do. I'd like to spend my life with, rahhly. Rahhly I would. My entire life. Rahhly, my dear. My entire life..rahhly.

AMECHE: What's that?

BERNER: The Life of Rahhly!

AMECHE: That's great. Now will you go?

DURANTE: DON, GIVE HER A CHANCE. SHE'S JUST STARTING TO ROLL.

BERNER: Yeah, now get a load of this next one, get a load. (IMITATES BETTE DAVIS) Yes, Reginald I'm leaving you. Our marriage has been a farce. I know how you never loved me. And I've never loved you either. Then why did we have sixteen children together? It's obvious Reginald...I was trying to lose you in the crowd!

DURANTE: YOU COULDN'T MISS THAT ONE! HUMPHREY BOGART!

AMECHE: Agnos, will you please leave!

BERNER: All right, bur first get an earful of my imitation of Mary Martin, get a load. (SINGS) Some enchanted evening you will find a stranger, you will find a stranger ...

AMECHE: Out...out...

BERNER: ...across a crowded room..and somehow you know..you know even then...

~~AMECHE: Get out!~~

~~BERNER: The sound of her laughter will sing through her dreams.~~

(DOOR SLAM)

AMECHE: Oh, thank goodness we got rid of her.

(OFF DOOR OPEN)

BERNER: (OFF) Once you have found her, never let her go!

51458 1376

(DOOR SLAM)

AMECHE: Jimmy, this is too much. (FRUSTRATED)...My letter.

DURANTE: DON, WHY DON'T YOU RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF. MAYBE WE CAN FIX UP A NICE DOUBLE DATE WITH SOME ~~FEMMININE~~ *Charming females* ~~PHENOMENON~~.

AMECHE: Jimmy, that's impossible. You know how jealous my wife is. She didn't even want me to come to New York with you.

DURANTE: BUT DON, THIS'LL BE PURELY PLUTONIC! I'LL TAKE OUT MY LITTLE BLACK BOOK AND LOOK UP SOME GOOD NUMBERS. LET'S SEE, I HAVEN'T BEEN TO NEW YORK IN QUITE A WHILE. OH HERE ARE SOME NAMES. THEDA BARA...MAE MURRAY...

AMECHE: Jim, stop being ridiculous. You can't find anything good in there. Look at that book...it's covered with dust.

DURANTE: DON, JUST BECAUSE THERE ARE ASHES ON TOP DOESN'T MEAN THERE AIN'T ANY HOT COALS UNDERNEATH!

AMECHE: ~~By now some of those hot coals may be cold clinkers!~~
But Jim, I don't want a date. And it doesn't look like I'll ever finish writing this letter. Maybe I better call my wife long distance on the phone.

DURANTE: GOOD IDEA, DON. WHILE YOU'RE TALKING TO YOUR WIFE ON PHONE NUMBER ONE I'LL CALL MY FRIEND CHARLIE ON PHONE NUMBER TWO. MAYBE HE'S IN THE MARKET FOR A DOUBLE DATE.

(RECEIVER UP)

AMECHE: ~~Okay~~. Operator, this is Don Ameche. Will you please get me my wife in Los Angeles?

BERNER: (FILTER) (IMITATES HEPBURN) Oh, I certainly will... rahhly I will...rahhly.

AMECHE: Oh, it's you again.

BERNER: (FILTER) Here's your party.

AMECHE: Hello, dear? How are you?

DURANTE: (OFF MIKE) HELLO? CHARLIE?

AMECHE: Quiet, Jim, not so loud.

DURANTE: OKAY. CHARLIE, HOW ABOUT GETTING TWO GIRLS AND GOING FOR A RIDE. I JUST BOUGHT A NEW CAR AND IT GOES EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR.

AMECHE: What's that dear? No, I haven't been going out with anyone. Every night I just walk around town by myself.

DURANTE: AND WHAT FAST PICKUPS I GET!

AMECHE: And what fast pickups I get. Er .. I mean ... darling .. I'm thinking about you all the time. How do I feel about being away from you?

DURANTE: ...IT'S CERTAINLY A PLEASURE TO GET RIDE OF THE OLD JUNK HEAP.

AMECHE: It's certainly a pleasure to get ride of the old junk heap!...I mean .. believe me, darling, there's no other woman. No, I didn't fine anyone else in New York .. I tell you, there's no other woman.

~~BERNER: (PIFFER) (SINGS) Once you have found her, never let her go.~~

~~AMECHE: You shut your mouth! Not you, dear .. but darling don't hang up .. let me explain ..~~

(PHONE CLICK)

AMECHE: She hung up!

DURANTE: WELL, WE'LL MAKE IT ANOTHER TIME, CHARLIE .. GOODBYE.

(RECEIVER DOWN)

DURANTE: WELL, DON, I TRUST YOU HAD A NICE CHAT WITH YOUR SPROUSE.

AMECHE: Nice chat! Jimmy, you got me in trouble with my wife again! Now she thinks I'm running around every night with some girl.

DURANTE: ~~DON, THIS HAS THE MAKINGS OF A CATASTROSCOPE.~~

AMECHE: ~~If only there were some way I could convince her I'm just going in for cultural activities.~~ wait a minute.

Remember that UN delegate coming to the Copacabana tonight? If my wife could see a picture of me with him, then she'd believe I'm spending my time with important people instead of chasing around.

DURANTE: WELL, DON COME DOWN TO THE CLUB. AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH MY ACT, WE CAN ARRANGE THAT PICTURE IN A NONCE.

AMECHE: Come on, let's go...I'll slip into my coat. (GRUNTS)
Gosh...this coat is tight. I'm hardly able to get into it. Jimmy....

DURANTE: DON, MEET UNCLE SYDNEY, IF YOU'RE GONNA SHARE THE SAME COAT, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE)

(CAR STOP)

DURANTE: DON THIS ISN'T THE COPACABANA. WHY ARE WE STOPPING HERE?

AMECHE: Oh that Vera Vague. She insisted on coming along to watch your act. She's in this beauty parlor. I'll go in and get her.

DURANTE: OKAY DON. MEANWHILE, I'LL GO INTO THAT BOOKSTORE.

AMECHE: What for?

DURANTE: I WANNA BUY A FRENCH DICTIONARY SO I CAN TALK WITH THAT DELEGATE IN HIS MOTHER'S TONGUE. BUT UNTIL I LEARN FRENCH I'LL HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE TO YOU IN SPANISH -- AUF WEDER - ZANE.

AMECHE: ~~Oh that Durante! He can't go anywhere without that Miss Vague.~~ *I sure hope that Vera Vague is ready.*

(DOOR OPEN AND TINKEL)

AMECHE: Now I wonder which dryer she's under?

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, Mr. Ameche, over here!

AMECHE: Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Miss Vague, aren't you ready yet?

VAGUE: Almost. I want to look my best for tonight, so I'm having a complete facial. They're changing my hair, reshaping my lips, adding new eyelashes, raising my chin and lowering one ear...and I'm worried.

AMECHE: Why?

VAGUE: They're putting in new walls and fixtures, but I don't even know if the old foundation will hold up! ...Oh toujours la condemned building.

AMECHE: Well, you look good enough. Come on, I've got a cab waiting.

-10A-

VAGUE: Allright help me on with my fur coat.

AMECHE: Why, Miss Vague, I didn't know you had a fur coat.

Is it mink?

VAGUE: Well no, not exactly.

AMECHE: Beaver?

VAGUE: No.

AMECHE: Seal skin?

VAGUE: No.

AMECHE: Well, what kind of material is this coat?

VAGUE: I'm not sure, but everytime Vaughn Monroe sings, "Mule Train", it rears back and says, "Don't whip me...I'll keep moving!"

AMECHE: That's very interesting, but let's get going.

VAGUE: O.K.

(DOOR OPEN...SLIGHT STREET NOISES)

VAGUE: (INHALES) Ah, this New York air is wonderful. I love it here.

AMECHE: You do, huh?

VAGUE: Yes, the only thing is that the men here are so fresh and rude and uncivilized. When you pass by, they wink at you and whistle.

AMECHE: Well, you'd never catch me doing anything like that.

VAGUE: That's the trouble with you tourists...you come in and spoil everything!

AMECHE: Well, you know Miss Vague, New York is a great town, but it has too fast a pace. I like it back home sitting quietly with my wife and six children.

VAGUE: Six children? Look who's talking about too fast a pace! ...But I'm having a wonderful time here. You know, I haven't been here since I was twenty and there have been so many changes.

AMECHE: Yes, instead of New Amsterdam, they're calling it New York now!

VAGUE: Oh bless your little mustache and those teeth. It looks like someone hung a fox tail over a Buick grill work! ...

AMECHE: Oh, let's not argue anymore.

VAGUE: That's right. We can have so much fun at the night club. Just you and I alone at a corner table, Mr. Apatchee.

AMECHE: That's Ameche.

VAGUE: I know, but as soon as I meetchee, I wanna patchee!....

AMECHE: Look, Miss Vague this isn't gonna be a social evening. I'm only going there to take a picture with a United Nations delegate.

VAGUE: Well what in the world --

AMECHE: I know it sounds silly but I've got to clear something up with my wife -- oh good here comes Jimmy

DURANTE: WELL GANG NOW THAT I GOT A DICTIONARY I CAN SAY HELLO TO BOTH OF YOU IN FRENCH -- ADIOS!

AMECHE: Well come on everybody let's get into this cab.

(DOOR CLOSE)

ALBERTSON: Where to, Bud?

DURANTE: DRIVER, TAKE US TO THE COPACABANA..OR AS WE SAY IN FRENCH, "OOV-RAY LA FEN-ETRA."

VAGUE: But ouvrez la fenestra means "Open the window".

DURANTE: I KNOW. ~~WHEN YOU'RE~~ IN A NEW YORK TAXI CAB YOU GOTTA OPEN THE WINDOW, YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL HAFFTA JUMP!"

(MUSIC: - BRIDGE)

CONOVER: Hello? Copacabana night club... Jack Eigen publicity director speaking.

SORIN: (FILTER) (FRENCH ACCENT) This is the French delegation of the UN. We have selected our charming secretary, Mademoiselle Simone Beauchamp, to pose for the pictures ~~with~~ ~~Monsieur Durante.~~

CONOVER: A girl?

SORIN: (FILTER) Yes, none of the delegates could make it but we couldn't bear to disappoint Monsieur Durante.

~~CONOVER: Holy smokes. Then Jimmy is a big wheel in the United Nations.~~

~~SORIN: (FILTER) Oh, that's exaggerated. Monsieur Durante has had no influence on any of us delegates at all.~~

~~CONOVER: Really?~~

~~SORIN: (FILTER) Yes, if you think he has affected us, you're laboring under a misapprehension. Au revoir... or as they say in Spanish, Adf Wedersehn!~~

(RECEIVER DOWN)

~~CONOVER: It's worse than I thought! It's a good thing Durante hasn't affected me yet... or it'd be a catastrophe!~~

DURANTE: HELLO JACK, I JUST GOT HERE AND I BROUGHT ALONG DON AMECHE AND VERA VAGUE.

CONOVER: Great Jimmy. I just got a call from the French delegate and do you know that...

DURANTE: I'LL TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT LATER, ~~MA~~ THERE'S THE
CUE FOR MY FIRST SONG. /

13 25

(MUSIC: STATE OF ARKANSAS)

"STATE OF ARKANSAS"

13 25

VERSE:

EVERYBODY'S TRYING TO FIGURE OUT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE COUNTRY,
WELL, I'M PROUD TO SAY I'VE SOLVED THE CASE,
CAUSE AFTER DILLY DALLYING
SHILLY SHALLYING,
I'VE REACHED A CONCLUSION,
THE STATE OF ARKANSAS IS IN THE WRONG PLACE,
WHY NOBODY EVER THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE
I'LL NEVER KNOW,
IT'S A SIMPLE LITTLE MOVE
BUT WHAT IMPROVEMENTS IT WILL SHOW,

CHORUS:

MOVE THE STATE OF ARKANSAS TO NEBRASKA,
THEN MOVE NEBRASKA TO IDAHO,
THEN MOVE THE STATE OF IDAHO TO ALASKA,
AND MOVE ALASKA TO OHIO,
IT TOOK A LOT OF TIME AND BRAIN-WORK-SEE
THE WRINKLES ON MY BROW,
THERE ARE LOTS OF LITTLE DETAILS
BUT I'M WORKING ON THEM NOW,
MOVE OHIO TO NEVADA IT'S AS PLAIN AS ABC,
THEN WE'LL MOVE NEVADA WHERE ARKANSAS USED TO BE,
WE'LL HAVE A BETTER NATION,
JUST BY CHANGING THE LOCATION
OF THE STATE OF ARKANSAS.

DURANTE: LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...IF YOU MOVE ARKANSAS YOU
GOTTA MOVE IT SOMEPLACE....RIGHT?

BAND: Right.

DURANTE: IF YOU MOVE IT SOMEPLACE YOU GOTTA MOVE WHAT WAS SOMEPLACE
TO SOMEPLACE ELSE...RIGHT?

BAND: Right.

DURANTE: AND IF YOU MOVE WHAT WAS SOMEPLACE ELSE TO SOMEPLACE ELSE
YOU GOTTA MOVE WHAT WAS SOMEPLACE ELSE TO **SOME OTHER PLACE**
ELSE! RIGHT?

BAND: Right.

CANDY: Wrong.

(SHOT)

DURANTE: I ALWAYS ADMIRE A GUY WHO SPEAKS HIS MIND!
NOW MY PLAN IS TO MOVE ALL THE STATES TO BETTER PLACES.
FIRST I'LL TAKE KANSAS AND MOVE IT INTO RHODE ISLAND. CHORD
THEN I'LL TAKE ALABAMA AND MOVE IT INTO RHODE ISLAND. CHORD
THEN I'LL TAKE NEW JERSEY AND MOVE IT INTO RHODE ISLAND.
CHORD

(RIP)

DURANTE: POOR LITTLE RHODE ISLAND JUST SPLIT AT THE SEAMS.
AFTER THAT I'D MOVE NEW MEXICO TO TEXAS
TEXAS TO PENNSYLVANIA
THEN I'D TAKE THE STATE OF MISSOURI AND MOVE IT TO ...

(LOUD PHONE RING .. RECEIVER UP FAST)

DURANTE: HELLO -- DON'T GET MAD MR TRUMAN I'LL PUT IT BACK!

LAST CHORUS

YES WE'LL HAVE A BETTER NATION
JUST BY CHANGING THE LOCATION
OF THE STATE OF ARKANSAW ✓

15-45

(APPLAUSE)

15-45-

AMECHE: You know, there are a lot of differences between Hollywood and New York, but there's one thing that's exactly the same. When you go into a store and pick up a package of Camels, you get the same mild, wonderful-tasting cigarettes. And Hollywood or New York, you always find a man who's happy to talk about Camels!

CONOVER: Yes, Don. Camel's costly tobaccos are properly aged and expertly blended for rich, full flavor and cool, cool mildness. Friends, try Camels -- smoke only Camels for thirty days -- and see how flavorsome and how mild a cigarette can be!

VINES: 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 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)

1647

Music: Bridge

AMECHE: Well, after Jimmy was through with his act, he came over to our table and we settled down to wait for the United Nations delegate to arrive. This was my first visit to a New York night club and I was almost starting to enjoy myself.

(SLIGHT NIGHT CLUB ATMOSPHERE UNDER)

VAGUE: Oh, the Copacabana is a wonderful spot, isn't it boys?
AMECHE: Yeah, Jimmy, I never thought you'd work in such a fancy club.

In dubitabile
DURANTE: ~~THIS IS THE ELITE SPOT OF THE TOWN.~~ TAKE A LOOK AT THAT. THERE GOES A WAITER CARRYING SOMETHING ON A FLAMING SWORD.

VAGUE: What is it?

DURANTE: A CUSTOMER, HE ONLY LEFT A FIVE DOLLAR TIP!

VAGUE: I think the music is about to begin. Mr. Ameche, would you like to dance with me.

AMECHE: No, I'd rather not.

VAGUE: Well, Jimmy, would you like to dance with me?

DURANTE: NOT NOW, MISS VAGUE.

VAGUE: Well, I guess I'll just have to get my dance in the usual way.

AMECHE: How?

VAGUE: *Grab*
Walk ~~up to~~ the nearest bus boy, tap him on the shoulder and say, "I'll carry the tray if you lead" ... ~~I'll see you boys later.~~

AMECHE: While we're waiting for the delegate, Jim, let's order something to eat. I'm hungry.

DURANTE: WELL, I'M HUNGRY TOO, BUT DON ... THESE FANCY MENUS ... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ORDER.

AMECHE: It's simple, Jim. Just order what I order. (CALLS) Oh, waiter.

ALBERTSON: Yes?

AMECHE: I'll have a shrimp cocktail, an asparagus and rutabaga salad garnished with broccoli, a bowl of vichy soise boullabaise with croutons, filigreed filet of haddock, with pommes de terre lyonnaise, and ~~crepe suzettes a~~ *for dessert used* ~~flambeau.~~ *pomegranates with marinated morossines*

ALBERTSON: Thank you. And you sir?

DURANTE: ER ... I TOO WILL HAVE A SHRIMP COCTAIL, AN ASPARAGUS AND RUTABAGA SALAD GARNISHED WITH BROCCOLI, A BOWL OF VICY SOISE BOULLIBASE WITH CROUTONS, FILIGREED FILET OF HADDOCK WITH POMMES .DE TERRE LYONNAISE AND ~~CREPES~~ *for dessert* ~~SUZETTIES A FLAMBEAU.~~ *pomegranates with marinated morossines*

ALBERTSON: I don't think I got everything. Will you repeat the order please?

DURANTE: I'D RATHER STARVE!

AMECHE: Well, maybe we ought to hold our order until that French delegate arrives. I wonder what's keeping him?

DURNATE: DON, LOOK AT THE GORGEOUS BLONDE IN THAT DARING STRAPLESS, BACKLESS, DRESS. WHAT A HUNK OF PULKRITOOD! GEE AND SHE'S WALKING TOWARDS US.

~~AMECHE: Yeah, and that dress is having a tough time keeping up with her ..~~

~~DURNATE: THAT'S RIGHT, SHE'S FOUR FEET AHEAD OF IT!~~

DOUGLAS: (SEXY FRENCH) Good evening, gentlemen, I am Simone Beauchamp from the United Nations.

DURANTE: IF THEY EVER DECONTROL THIS, IT'LL DESTROY US ALL!

AMECHE: Oh no ! Jimmy is this the delegate? Why if my wife ---

DURANTE: DON, I DIDN'T EXPECT A FEMALE, BUT WE GOTTA BE POLITE.
ER ... WON'T YOU BE SEATED MADAMOISELLE BOW-CHAMP.
OR AS WE SAY IN FRENCH ... FER-MAY YOUR PORT.

DOUGLAS: That means close the door.

DURANTE: THAT'S PERFECT. AS SOON AS I LEARN HOW TO SAY TURN OUT
THE LIGHTS WE'LL HAVE A LOVELY EVENING TOGETHER.

AMECHE: Jimmy, we better leave.

DURANTE: DON, SHE CAME ALL THE WAY FROM PARIS -- MAYBE FROM
FRANCE TOO. MONSIUR SY-MON, I'D LIKE YOU MEET MY PAL
DON AMECHE.

DOUGLAS: How do you do.

AMECHE: How do you do. Er ... what do you think of the
International Rehabilitation Program.

DOUGLAS: Oh, but that is business. In France, ~~we never discuss~~
~~business in the evening.~~ We say poof on business, poof
on government, poof on politics. Poof on everything but
romance. Frenchmen work very little.

AMECHE: No wonder. They're all poofed out!

DOUGLAS: Ah, American men are so silly ... but so cute...
Especially you Monsieur Durante. That nose ...

DURANTE: PLEASE, FRAULEIN ...

DOUGLAS: I love that nose ...

DURANTE: PLEASE...

DOUGLAS: Let's not fight it ... it's bigger than both of us.

AMECHE: (LAUGHS) Yeah, once that nose learns how to dance, it'll
get more dates than Durante!

DOUGLAS: And you are cute too, Monsieur Ameche.

AMECHE: No ... no ... now you stay away from me.

DOUGLAS: ~~Those wonderful teeth of yours .. It makes one ... how~~
~~you say ... snowblind!~~

DURANTE: ~~THAT'S RIGHT. HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO BRUSHES HIS TEETH~~
~~WITH GLASS WAX.~~

DOUGLAS: I cannot resist you, Mr. Ameche. I feel that I must kiss you.

AMECHE: No, don't you dare kiss me.

DOUGLAS: But you do things to me. I simply must kiss you. Like this.

(KISS EFFECT)

SORIN: Hold it .. that's just the picture we've been waiting for!

(CAMERA FLASH)

SORIN: Great. This'll make the front page of the Daily Express. So long.

AMECHE: But wait a minute, I ... oh he's gone. Now look what's happened, Jim. If my wife ever sees that picture in the paper, she'll never speak to me again.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, DON, WE'LL GET THAT PICTURE BACK ... OR AS WE SAY IN FRENCH ... MAL-DE MER.

AMECHE: But that means sea sickness.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. IF WE DON'T GET THAT PICTURE BACK, YOU MAY HAVE TO TAKE A LONG OCEAN VOYAGE!

(MUSIC: _ _ BRIDGE . . .)

(TYPEWRITERS ... NEWSPAPER OFFICE ... UNDER)

AMECHE: Jimmy, what's the use of coming down here to see the editor of the Daily Express. We called up and they said they wouldn't kill that picture unless the United Nations itself objected to having it published.

DURANTE: THAT'S THE IDEA, DON! WE CAN MAKE THE EDITOR THINK WE'RE A COUPLE OF U N DELEGATES --

AMECHE: Jimmy, it won't work. Oh but I can't let my wife see that picture. I'm desperate! Come on, let's try it.

(DOOR OPEN)

ALBERTSON: (NEWSPAPER TYPE) ... get that story or don't bother coming back. Goodbye. Now what do you two guys want?

DURANTE: GOOD AFTERNOON. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM THE PUN-JAB OF SAH-HEEB, U.N. REPRESENTATIVE OF HINDUSTAN, PAKISTAN AND STAN. I JUST ARRIVED ON THE NORMANDIE.

ALBERTSON: But the Normandie was sunk years ago.

DURANTE: NO WONDER THE FOOD WAS SO SOGGY! BUT I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE MY ASSOCIATE, MAHA-ROGER ~~AB-DUHL~~ AMEECH, THE WELL KNOWN BAGEL LANCER!

AMECHE: (HIGH PITCHED HINDU ACCENT) The maharajah greets you, oh tycoon of journalism. As I said in speech to United Nations this afternoon on India's most vital question, "Mufti Halameer Sinjab Hoosow Pandib Salomah Taj Ma Haboo Tasmeeer Karachee.

ALBERTSON: What does that mean?

AMECHE: What's new with Rita?

DURANTE: THE MAHA-ROGER HAS SPOKEN.

ALBERTSON: There's one thing I don't understand. How come the maharajah has an accent and you haven't.

DURANTE: WELL, I'M ONLY HALF NATIVE.

ALBERTSON: Half native?

DURANTE: YES, I HAD A MAHA-ROGER BUT NO PAPA-ROGER!

AMECHE: The punjab has spoken.

ALBERTSON: Look, boys, I'm a very busy man. What did you want to see me about?

AMECHE: Picture you took in night-club for paper...very bad. Cause international incident.

~~DURANTE: STOP EVERYTHING, MAMA ROGER. IT'S FOUR O'CLOCK AND WE MUST FACE THE EAST... WE MUST FACE THE EAST.~~

AMECHE: Why?

~~DURANTE: THIS IS THE TIME THE GIRL ACROSS THE WAY PULLS UP HER WINDOW SHADE.~~

~~AMECHE: The punjab has spoken.~~

ALBERTSON: Look, I haven't seen the picture yet. What's wrong with it.

AMECHE: Careful scrutiny show that lower legs on girl exposed. In our country, women must wear veils from head to foot. Not even allowed to remove the veils from their faces.

ALBERTSON: Sounds pretty bad.

AMECHE: Yes, when men in other countries kiss girl, they taste lipstick. We taste burlap number five!

DURANTE: YES, SO WE OF THE UNITED NATIONS DEMAND THAT YOU RETURN THAT PICTURE UNDER THE PROTOCOLS AND CONVENANTS OF THE MESSAPATAMIAN STATNATORY CODE OF JURISPRUDENCE.

AMECHE: The punjab has messed that one up!

ALBERTSON: Well, I don't want to cause you people any trouble, so we won't run that picture.

DURANTE: THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU.

ALBERTSON: However we don't have the negative of the picture. Mademoiselle Beauchamp requested it for the U.N. publicity department, so we gave it to her.

AMECHE: Oh, bad news. Er ... We better go now.

DURANTE: YES, I MUST RETURN TO MY TWENTY FIVE WIVES AND MY POOL TABLE.

ALBERTSON: What do you need a pool table for?

DURANTE: A GUY'S GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS EVENING!...
GOODBYE.

AMECHE: Blessings all over you.

(DOOR SLAM ... PHONE RECEIVER UP)

ALBERTSON: Get me the photographers department. (ASIDE) Punjab...
Maharajah ... hah? They think they fooled me. (UP)
Hello Joe? Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche were just in
here and I think they're up to something. Get your
camera and follow them. I've got a hunch you'll get
a better picture than the last one you took.

(MUSIC: -- BRIDGE ...)

AMECHE: This is Simone's House, Jim.

DURANTE: YEAH AND ALL THE LIGHTS ARE OUT. SHE'S NOT HOME.

AMECHE: This is our chance. We can sneak in and get that picture before she gets back. Let's see, that must be the window that leads to the library. Boost me up, Jim.

DURANTE: O.K.

AMECHE: (GRUNTS) Well, I'm on the sill, I'll just drop down into the library.

(BIG SPLASH OF WATER)

AMECHE: Jim... this isn't the library! Come on I'll lift you in and we can look for the picture. (GRUNTS) There. It must be in the next room. Now walk quietly.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, DON.

(SQUEAKING OF SHOES)

DURANTE: MY SHOES SQUEAK.

AMECHE: Take 'em off.

DURANTE: O. K. THEY'RE OFF. HERE I GO.

(MORE SQUEAKING)

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, MY TOES SQUEAK TOO!

AMECHE: Jimmy, we're in luck. There's the picture, right on the dresser.

DURANTE: I'LL GET IT, DON.

(DOOR OPEN)

DOUGLAS: (FRENCH) What's going on in here? Why it's Monsieur Durante and Monsieur Ameche. And you have my picture!

AMECHE: Please...I've got to have that picture. Honey, Baby Doll, Sweetie.

DOUGLAS: That clumsy approach will get you no where.

AMECHE: But --

DURANTE: STAND BACK AMATEUR - LET THE MASTER TAKE OVER. ~~DON.~~
~~I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SHIRTSHEEP THESE FEW.~~

DOUGLAS: What are you going to do.

DURANTE: MADAM, I AM GOING TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU DURANTE STYLE.

~~PREPARE FOR THE CONSEQUENCES.~~

DOUGLAS: But M'sieu --

DURANTE: FIRST I'LL PRESS MY LIPS AGAINST YOURS IN A BURNING KISS,
AND THEN COOL YOU OFF BY FLAPPING THE LOBES OF MY MIGHTY
EARS.

DOUGLAS: Oh, Monsieur, stop.

DURANTE: ~~NOW I'LL WALK AROUND THE ROOM AND LET MY CURTAIN PANTS
RUSTLE OUT A LOVE SONG.~~

DOUGLAS: ~~Oh, stop it... stop it.~~

DURANTE: NOW I'LL RUN BAREFOOT THROUGH YOUR HAIR WHILE YOU DO THE
BEST YOU CAN WITH MINE!

DOUGLAS: Oh, stop it.... I can't stand it.... I can't stand it!

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY! DON, I HAVE APPLIED THE COOP
DE GRACE. YOU MAY REMOVE THE PICTURE FROM HER NUMB HANDS.

DOUGLAS: I think I'm going to faint. Hold me.

AMECHE: All right...I'll put my arms around you there.

(DOOR OPENS)

SORIN: Don't move...that's the shot we've been waiting for!

(CAMERA FLASH)

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

SORIN: What a story this'll make....Don Ameche caught in love
nest with secretary!

(MUSIC: _ _ _ BRIDGE)

DURANTE: HERE'S THE NEWS STAND, DON, I'LL BUY A COPY OF THE
DAILY EXPRESS.

AMECHE: Oh, I can't bear to look, Jimmy how did you ever get me
in such a mess? Well, I have to face it sooner or later.
Let me see the paper. Yep ... there it is right on page
one...Jimmy...this is wonderful.. You saved me!

DURANTE: SAVED YOU?

AMECHE: Yes, you can't even see me holding the girl.

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

AMECHE: Look ... you turned your profile to the camera...there's
nothing in this picture but your nose!

DURANTE: IT NEVER LETS ME DOWN!

(MUSIC: _ _ _ PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26 37

COMMERCIAL

26 40

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

CONOVER: 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!

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

CONOVER: The makers of Camels have now sent more than one
 hundred ninety-million gift cigarettes to servicemen,
 servicewomen and veterans. This week's Camels go to:
 Veterans' Hospital, Staten Island, New York...U. S.
 Naval Hospital, Beaufort, South Carolina...Veterans'
 Hospital, Brecksville, Ohio. ✓

27 24

(MUSIC: _ _ _ WHO WILL BE)

(MUSIC: _ _ WHO WILL BE)

AMECHE: Well, Jim, now that the show is wrapped up, how about going out and getting something to eat?

DURANTE: Good idea, Don.

AMECHE: I know a wonderful place. You can order an apertif, then poissone en almondierre with vin blanc, a salad Romaine with sauce Hollandaise and crepe suzzettes a la Richelieu.

DURANTE: I'm not going through all that again, I'm settled for a salami sandwich a la mustard at the Automat!

AMECHE: I don't blame you and good night, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: Good night, Mr. Ameche. Goodnight, folks - and goodnight Mrs. Calabash, wherever you are. ✓

2801

(MUSIC: _ _ UP)

COMMERCIAL

CONOVER: The Jimmy Durante Show was transcribed 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. ✓

28⁴

(APPLAUSE)

HOWELL: Men, the largest-selling smoking tobacco in America is Prince Albert. And here's why. P.A.'s choice tobacco has a fine, rich flavor ... it's crimp cut for smooth, cool smoking -- and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get P.A. -- today! It's the National Joy Smoke! ✓

28³¹

(MUSIC: _ _ _ SNEAK)_

CONOVER: Camel Cigarettes also invites you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening over these same stations. On Thursday, December first they will present "Command Decision" starring Clark Gable, Walter Pidgeon, Van Johnson, Brian Donlevy, John Hodiak and Edward Arnold. Be sure to listen. ✓

28⁴⁷

CONOVER: Friends, winter driving brings additional hazards to our streets and highways -- increased hours of darkness team up with fog, sleet, rain and ice to make visibility more difficult, cars harder to control and stopping in time less certain. So drive carefully ... and cross streets carefully. Take your time in the wintertime! ✓

51458 1402

29¹²

29²⁵

RD/PA/CC
11/23/49 am

Music + Applause