

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

*As Broadcast
Taped copy*
JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #18
DATE: FEBRUARY 3, 1950
(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 6:30 PM PST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR:
CONDUCTOR:

PHIL COHAN
ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE

DON AMECHE

VERA VAGUE

HOWARD PETRIE

SARA BERNER

HAL MARCH

FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL

JACK BARNETT

JACK ELINSON

HAROLD GOLDMAN

DAVE SWIFT

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 DINKA DINK A DINK A DEE
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING -
(APPLAUSE)

INKA DINKA DEE A DINKA DOO
(HITS HIGH NOTE) AH, CAMELS ARE SO FORTUNATE TO HAVE TWO ROMANTIC SINGERS ON THE AIR ... VAUGHN MONROE AND ME.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Jim..whenever Vaughn Monroe sings, hundreds of thousands of bobbysoxers squeal, swoon, faint, and go into ecstasy. What did your voice ever do?

DURANTE: IT ONCE MELTED THE BUTTER IN A LITTLE OLD LADY'S HOT MILK!

PETRIE: Yes, it's the Jimmy Durante Camel Show with Don Ameche, Vera Vague, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, ^{Sara Berner} and yours truly Howard Petrie brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓ 39

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/3/50

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FIRST COMMERCIAL

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

1ST ANNCR: 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!

2ND ANNCR: Make a note. Remember your throat. Try Camels today!

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JIMMY DURANTE
2-3-50

(FINAL)

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: You know, we who live in this wonderful California climate, are pretty fortunate. I was thinking about this the other day, as I was walking over to call on Jimmy Durante.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...BIRDS CHIRPING.

AMECHE: I feel sorry for those people back East, with their icy winds and snow flurries and frozen radiators. Oh, there's Jimmy's housekeeper taking the mornings wash off the line. Er-good morning Mrs. Mataratza. Isn't this a typical sunny California morning?

BERNER: It sure is, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Say, what are you doing with that hatchet?

BERNER: I'm a chopping the ice offa Mister Durante's long underwear!

AMECHE: Ah, always joking. But you really have a lot of laundry to do....what with Jimmy's things and then those fifteen children of yours. What a family.

BERNER: Yes, when we come over from the old country, we hear a speech, "Go West, Young Man." So my husband takes me West to Indiana and we have two children. Then we go west to Kansas and have three more. Then we go to Oklahoma and have four more.

AMECHE: And now here you are in California with fifteen children.

BERNER: Yeah....we're a still goin' strong but America is run outta land!

AMECHE: No wonder they're thinking of adding Alaska and Hawaii to the Union! ... But tell me, Mrs. Nataratza, where's Jim?

BERNER: He's out front working in his flower garden...you can find him there. See you later, toothy!

AMECHE: O. K. Durante working in a garden...that's hard to believe. (CALLS) Hey, Jim...where are you?

DURANTE: OVER HERE, DONSIE...I'M SEPARATING MY CHRYSANTHEMUMS FROM MY RHODODENDRUMS!!

AMECHE: But Jim...look...your garden is all dry and dusty. Why don't you water it?

DURANTE: NUTTIN' DOIN'. IF I WATER IT, THE DIRT WILL TURN TO MUD. AND I'M AFRAID OF MUD AROUND HERE.

AMECHE: How come?

DURANTE: THE U.S.S. MISSOURI IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN, AND I DON'T WANT IT STUCK IN MY GARDEN.

AMECHE: Well, actually, your garden doesn't look too bad. All your flowers seem to be blooming.

DURANTE: THAT'S BECAUSE I FEED MY LITTLE FLOWERS THE BEST PLANT FOOD. EVERY DAY THEY GET B-L COMPOUND, GROUND FISH HEADS, FINELY CHOPPED EGG SHELLS AND POWDERED SUGAR. BUT DON, I THINK I'M FEEDING 'EM TOO WELL.

AMECHE: Why do you say that. Your roses are thriving beautifully.

DURANTE: THAT'S JUST IT...THOSE ROSES BELONG TO MY NEIGHBOR, THEY JUST COME OVER HERE TO EAT! (I THINK THOSE ROSES ARE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY HOSPITALITY, YESTERDAY, I CAUGHT ONE OF 'EM SNEAKING IN A PETUNIA FROM GLENDALE!)

AMECHE: You gardening. Ah, Jim, you're really turning into a home body.

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: I'M ALSO DOING A LITTLE CARPENTRY IN THE HOUSE. COME ON
IN...I WANNA SHOW YOU.

SOUND: MAILMAN'S WHISTLE (TWO TOOTS)

DURANTE: OH, ONE MOMENT, DON, IT'S THE MAILMAN. I'VE GOT A BONE
TO PICK WITH HIM.

AMECHE: Now, Jim, don't start any of your crazy arguments.

DURANTE: YOU STAY OUT OF THIS, DON. OH, MAILMAN, I WANNA TALK TO
YOU.

MAN: Mr. Durante, what is it now?

DURANTE: I DON'T WANNA POINT AN ACCUSING FINGER, BUT I HAVE REASON
TO SUSPECT YOU'VE BEEN READING MY POST CARDS.

MAN: Reading your post cards. What makes you think that?

DURANTE: ALL I KNOW, IS THAT EVERYTIME I GET ONE, IT'S ALWAYS OPEN!

MAN: But, Mr. Durante.....

DURANTE: AND AS LONG AS WE'RE WASHING EACH OTHER'S LAUNDRY,
THERE'S ANOTHER THING. FOR A STEADY CUSTOMER, YOUR POST
OFFICE DEPARTMENT IS NOT VERY NICE TO ME. AFTER ALL,
DON'T I BUY ALL MY STAMPS AT THE POST OFFICE?

MAN: Well, yes.

DURANTE: AND DON'T I MAIL ALL MY LETTERS IN THE POST OFFICE?

MAN: Yes.

DURANTE: AND DON'T I MAIL ALL MY PACKAGES IN THE POST OFFICE?

MAN: Yes.

DURANTE: THEN HOW COME THEY DON'T HAVE MY PICTURE ON THE WALL
LIKE ALL THOSE OTHER GUYS!?

MAN: Look, Mr. Durante, I just came over here to deliver this
letter. There's three cents postage due on it.

DURANTE: WHAT? THIS IS THE CROWNING HUMILIATION. I'M NOT PAYING
THREE CENTS FOR A LETTER SOMEBODY ELSE SENT ME.

AMECHE: Jimmy...Jimmy...what seems to be the trouble?

DURANTE: THIS MAILMAN WANTS THREE CENTS FOR A LETTER.

MAN: It needs another stamp...the letter is over weight.

DURANTE: SO WHAT? I'M OVER WEIGHT TOO, BUT I DON'T GO AROUND WITH
MY POSTAGE DRAGGING!

AMECHE: Jim it's only three cents. Pay it to him and get the
letter.

DURANTE:

as long as we're washing the laundry (REVISED) .7-
NO DON, IT'S AGAINST MY PRINCIPLES ON ACCOUNT OF WHAT ONCE
HAPPENED. I PROPOSED MARRIAGE TO A GIRL BY MAIL AND SHE
SENT BACK HER ANSWER, BUT THERE WAS THREE CENTS POSTAGE
DUE ON IT. I REFUSED TO ACCEPT IT WITH THREE CENTS POSTAGE
DUE, SO I SENT IT BACK TO HER. SHE REFUSED TO PAY THE
THREE CENTS POSTAGE DUE, SO SHE SENT IT BACK TO ME. I
STILL REFUSED TO ACCEPT THE THREE CENTS POSTAGE DUE, SO I
SENT IT BACK TO HER. SHE AGAIN REFUSED TO PAY THE THREE
CENTS DUE, SO SHE SENT IT BACK TO ME. FINALLY, I COULDN'T
STAND IT ANYMORE, SO I PAID THE THREE CENTS POSTAGE DUE
AND OPENED THE LETTER.

AMECHE:

What was in it?

DURANTE:

AN INVITATION TO HER DAUGHTERS WEDDING, BY THAT TIME SHE
WAS MARRIED AND HAD A FAMILY!....SO MAILMAN, YOU CAN TAKE
THIS LETTER WITH THE THREE CENTS POSTAGE DUE BACK. I
DON'T WANT IT.

MAILMAN:

O.K., O.K., but I'll be back with the letter in case you
change your mind. (SIGHS) Oh, why did I ever take this
job as mailman. I could have made a nice living on
television losing to Gorgeous George!

AMECHE:

Jim, that was pretty silly, not taking that letter. It
might have been important.

DURANTE:

LET'S NOT DISCUSS IT FURTHER, DON. *Jim, stop washing the laundry.* NOW COME ON INSIDE, I
WANNA SHOW YOU WHAT I'M BUILDING.

SOUND:

DOOR OPENS....FOOTSTEPS

AMECHE: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) What is this thing you're working on, Jim?

DURANTE: I'M BUILDING A TWO FOOT SHELF IN MY CLOSET...HERE IT IS IN THIS ROOM.

AMECHE: Say, this project looks interesting. Mind if I help? You know, I've done quite a bit of reading on engineering theory.

DURANTE: HOLD ON, AMEECH, I'VE DRIBBLED A BIT IN GIRDERS AND JOISTS MY SELF.

AMECHE: Well, personally, when building a home, I'm a believer in the Minnesota school of construction....double thick cement and heavy wooden beams.

DURANTE: ER...WELL I'M A BELIEVER IN THE CALIFORNIA SCHOOL OF CONSTRUCTION...CHICKEN WIRE AND PAPER CLIPS!....BUT I CAN HANDLE THIS MYSELF.

AMECHE: Jim, let an expert help you. Now in order to properly show off this two foot shelf, first let's tear out the wall here and make a real man sized closet.

DURANTE: TEAR OUT THIS WALL! BUT ALL I WANTED WAS A TWO FOOT SHELF.

AMECHE: Oh, let's be imaginative. We'll make this a closet to be proud of. O'mon, give me a hand and we'll rip out this wall.

DURANTE: I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

SOUND: RIPPING DOWN BOARDS

AMECHE: See, Jim, it's larger already without the wall.

DURANTE: IT CERTAINLY IS...NOW I CAN HANG UP MY CLOTHES AND WASH MY HANDS WITHOUT LEAVING THE CLOSET! ..BUT I WISH...

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

AMECHE: Keep working, Jim...I'll answer the door.

DURANTE: (FADES) AND ALL I WANTED WAS A TWO FOOT SHELF!

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR BUZZER AGAIN.

AMECHE: Coming...coming! It's probably someone selling something.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: (QUICK) Whatever it is you've got, we don't want it.

VAGUE: I know...whatever it is I've got, I don't want it either!

AMECHE: Oh no,..Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Why, Miss Vague, you look all out of breath. What's wrong?

VAGUE: Oh, I had such a frightening experience just now. I was driving in my car all by myself down a lonely road when all of a sudden a man appeared before me. So quick as a flash I rolled up all the windows...but I wasn't quick enough!

AMECHE: Gosh, what happened?

VAGUE: While I was locking the door, he wiggled out through the exhaust pipe! (Oh, toujours la slipping clutch!)

AMECHE: Well, that's too bad, but Jimmy and I are busy right now. We're re-building his closet.

VAGUE: Oh, then maybe I can help. I'm very good at building. I built my own reclining chez lounge..you know, the kind that's shaped to fit every curve of your body. But I'm afraid it isn't working out so well.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

VAGUE: Where it's saggin' I'm draggin' and where it's fluffed I'm stuffed!

AMECHE: Well, you're not going to be any help to us. Building is a man's field. Who ever heard of a woman building anything?

VAGUE: What about Lady Ashley?

AMECHE: What's Lady Ashley got to do with this? She's no builder.

VAGUE: Oh no? She made her own plans, had good construction, added a Gable and came up with a house that I'd sure like to live in! (Oh, Vera, you've seen "All the Kings Men" but you can't even get one in the balcony!)

AMECHE: Well, if you don't mind now, Jimmy is waiting for me.

VAGUE: Oh, what's your rush, Mr. Ameche. Come sit on the sofa for a little while.

AMECHE: Please, I've got to go in with Jim.

VAGUE: Oh, stay here with me and let me give you a little kiss.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, why do you want to kiss me...why are you beating around the bush?

VAGUE: Listen, with that mustache of yours, if I wanna kiss you, I have to beat around the bush!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, take it easy...you couldn't interest someone like me.

VAGUE: Oh no? It wasn't so long ago that everyone was calling me a ball of fire.

AMECHE: Well, that is the way it goes. Yesterday a ball of fire. ...today a clinker!(LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh what a lovely set of teeth you have, Mr. Ameche. It looks like the front porch one summer when I forgot to stop the milk.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, ~~I refuse to stand here and talk to you any longer.~~ I'm going in and help Jimmy with the closet.

VAGUE: Oh all right, I'll go in too. I still say I can help.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

VAGUE: Good morning, Jimmy...peek-a-boo in there.

DURANTE: WHO'S PEEKING THEIR BOO IN HERE WHILE I'N WORKING?
OH, HELLO VERA.

AMECHE: How's it coming, Jim?

DURANTE: I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK, DON. I HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING THE DOOR TO FIT, SO I GOT THE PLANE AND SHAVED OFF A LITTLE FROM THE TOP. THEN THE BOTTOM WAS UNEVEN, SO I SHAVE SOME OFF THERE...THEN I SHAVED SOME MORE FROM THE TOP AND SHAVED SOME MORE FROM THE BOTTOM.

AMECHE: Sounds reasonable, but where's the door?

DURANTE: OVER THERE IN THE WASTEBASKET, I SHAVED OFF MORE THAN I THOUGHT!...IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, DON, ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS BUILD A TWO FOOT SHELF!

(FINAL)-12813-

VAGUE: Oh, what an adorable closet.. but you know, I have a much better idea. Why not knock out this other wall too and then you'd have a new guest room.

AMECHE: Vera's right. You need a guest room. Supposing your Uncle Herman comes to visit you.

DURANTE: DONSIE, FOR YOUR INFORMATION. MY UNCLE HERMAN HAS BEEN LIVING WITH ME FOR FIFTEEN YEARS AND HE'S QUITE COMFORTABLE. HE HAS A NICE SOFT PLACE TO SLEEP ON.

AMECHE: Where does he sleep?

DURANTE: ON MY UNCLE JOE, I CAN'T GET RID OF HIM EITHER! (THERE'S NUTTIN I CAN DO, THEY'VE BOTH BEEN APPROVED BY THE OPA!)

VAGUE: Let's not argue! It's all settled. We'll turn the closet into a guest room.

DURANTE: BUT ALL I WANTED WAS A TWO-FOOT SHELF.

AMECHE: Oh, Jimmy, we know better than you, what's right for you. It won't cost you much. We'll get a contractors estimate and go to the bank for a loan.

VAGUE: Yes, you just leave everything to us.

DURANTE: WHAT CAN I DO? I'M JUST A HELPLESS CORK TOSSED ABOUT IN A SEA OF ARCHITECTURE. BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT'S ALWAYS BEEN WITH ME.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

DURANTE: LISTEN AND I'LL TELL YOU....

(JIMMY'S SONG.... "BORN TO BE PUSHED AROUND")

BORN TO BE PUSHED AROUND

DURANTE: I NEVER DO THE WRONG THING AT THE WRONG TIME
IF I DO WRONG IT'S ALWAYS AT THE RIGHT TIME
WHEN THINGS ARE GOING GREAT..I ALWAYS MESS THEM UP FINE
I MUST HAVE BEEN BORN BENEATH A HARD LUCK SIGN!

SOME FOLKS WERE BORN UNDER ARIES..SIGN OF THE RAM
SOME WERE BORN UNDER CAPRICORN....SIGN OF THE GOAT
SOME WERE BORN UNDER TAURUS..SIGN OF THE BULL
BUT ME.. I WAS BORN UNDER A STOP SIGN..YOU SEE THE
AMBULANCE.....COULDN 'T MAKE THE HOSPITAL!

WHY EVERYTIME I OPEN MY MOUTH...I 'M ALWAYS IN A JAM
I DON'T MEAN TO DO NO WRONG..IT'S JUST THE KIND OF GUY I
AM!

CHORUS

SOME FOLKS WERE BORN TO BE PRESIDENT
SOME FOLKS WERE BORN FOR WEALTH I HAVE FOUND
SOME WERE BORN FOR FAME...BUT HONEST IT'S A SHAME!
IT SEEMS THAT I WAS BORN TO BE PUSHED AROUND!
I KNOW I 'M NO SOPHISTICATE - I NEVER ACT ALOOF
AFTER ALL I 'M ONLY HUMAN BUT DON'T ASK ME FOR PROOF!

DURANTE:
(CONT)

SOME FOLKS WERE BORN TO BE MILLIONAIRES
IT'S GOT ME FLABBERGASTED AND CONFUSED
WHY I TRIED BEING QUIET...MY LIPS I TRIED TO LOCK!
BUT I TRIED IT ON A BUS...AND WHAT HAPPENED...HE
WENT PAST MY BLOCK!
I TAKE IT AND GRIN...WHAT A FIX I'M IN!
IT SEEMS THAT I WAS BORN TO BE PUSHED AROUND!

DURANTE: JUST THE OTHER NIGHT I TAKES MY GIRL TO A DANCE, AND
 EVERYTIME I START TO DANCE WITH HER A BIG BULLY KEEPS
 CUTTIN' IN. *Boy did I turn up so what did I do -*
~~HE WOULD NOT LET ME TO GO~~ I
 INVITED HIM OUTSIDE TO SETTLE IT MAN TO MAN. I PUTS A
 CHIP ON MY SHOULDER AND SEZ, "OKAY, WISE GUY, I DARE
 YOU TO KNOCK IT OFF". FIVE MINUTE LATER THE CHIP IS
 STILL THERE, BUT THE SHOULDER IS GONE!

2ND CHORUS

I TAKE IT AND GRIN...WHAT A FIX I'M IN!
 IT SEEMS THAT I WAS BORN TO BE PUSHED AROUND!
 YES, SIR, IT SEEMS THAT I WAS BORN TO BE PUSHED AROUND!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/3/50

SECOND COMMERCIAL

1ST ANN: Friends, here on tape is an interview between Don and Mr. Richard Cole.

AMECHE: Hello, Mr. Cole!

COLE: Hello, Don!

AMECHE: Mr. Cole, I have it on good authority that you made the Camel thirty-day mildness test under a throat specialists supervision?

COLE: I certainly did!

AMECHE: I'd like you to tell the radio audience a little something about it.

COLE: It was very simple. I just smoked Camels exclusively for thirty days - oh, about a pack and a half a day.

AMECHE: And you went to the specialist once each week?

COLE: That's right! He examined my throat very carefully.

AMECHE: And what did he find?

COLE: He said there was no sign of irritation in my throat from smoking Camels!

AMECHE: What was your reaction to that?

COLE: Well, it was very reassuring. I like the way Camels taste. And now I know they don't irritate my throat! So that just about wraps it up!

AMECHE: Well, I can see you're going to be smoking Camels from now on! Thanks a lot, Mr. Cole!

(MORE)

SECOND COMMERCIAL (CONT)

1ST ANN: Hundreds of men and women from coast-to-coast made the same test as Mr. Cole. They smoked only Camels for thirty days, averaging one to two packs a day, Noted throat specialists, making weekly examinations, reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND ANN: Make a note. Remember your throat. Try Camels today!

DURANTE: AND I'D LIKE TO ADD....

I RIP OFF THE CELLOPHANE, OPEN THE PACK,

TAKE A IITTLE PUFF, AND JUST SIT BACK..

GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES..

FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL? ✓

(APPLAUSE) ✓ 16⁰⁰

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy started out this morning to put up a two foot shelf in his closet, but by the time we got through making suggestions, it was going to turn out to be an additional room for his house. I managed to get Jim down to the bank to make a loan to cover expenses ... but he wasn't too happy about it.

DURANTE: DONSIE, I DON'T LIKE TO BORROW MONEY. IT'S GONNA MAKE MY BOOKS SHOW A FINANCIAL DEFISIS.

AMECHE: Jimmy, it isn't so terrible to make a loan from the bank.

DURANTE: I DON'T BELIEVE IN CREDIT. I ONCE WENT TO DR. PAUL, THE FRIENDLY CREDIT DENTIST WITH THE FAMOUS TWELVE EASY PAYMENT PLAN. I WENT THERE TO HAVE MY TOOTH PULLED AND JUST WHEN HE HAD IT HALF WAY OUT, HE STOPPED.

AMECHE: Pulled your tooth half way out and then stopped? But why?

DURANTE: IT WAS TIME FOR THE FIRST PAYMENT!

AMECHE: Well, Jim...this is a big dignified bank. Now I wonder if that fellow at the desk there is the credit man.

DURANTE: I'LL FIND OUT. ER ... PARDON ME, SIR ... DO YOU GIVE ME CREDIT?

NELSON: I certainly do ... it takes a lot of nerve to walk around with a nose like that!

DURANTE: PLEASE, ONE MORE CRACK LIKE THAT AND I SHALL RETURN THE CALANDAR YOU SENT ME. (WITH MUSTACHES DRAWN ON APRIL AND JUNE)

AMECHE: Look fella, this is just a formality. Mr. Durante here, would like to make a home loan of four thousand dollars.

NELSON: You stay out of this, lawn lip! Now, Mr. Durante, how much did you earn in the last year.

DURANTE: TWELVE THOUSAND, SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS.

NELSON: And how much did you save?

DURANTE: TWENTY SEVEN CENTS!

NELSON: You made twelve thousand, six hundred and fifty dollars and you only saved twenty-seven cents? How come?

DURANTE: VERY SMALL COOKIE JAR!

AMECHE: (LAUGHS LIKE MAD) Hey, that's a good one...very small cookie jar! Get it, fella....get it?

NELSON: Ooooooooooooooh, how I hate this man! Now Mr. Durante, if we make out loans, we have to make sure we're protected. Now do you have any insurance policies?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY, I HAVE A VERY NICE ACCIDENT POLICY. I COLLECT THIRTY DOLLARS A WEEK IF I GET HURT IN A BUFFALO STAMPEDE.

NELSON: But don't you get anything if you're hit by a car?

DURANTE: ONLY IF THE CAR IS DRIVEN BY A BUFFALO! THE POLLOY
PROTECTS ME IN OTHER THINGS TOO...I COLLECT FIFTY DOLLARS
A WEEK HOSPITAL EXPENSES IF I BECOME A MOTHER!

NELSON: You can't become a mother. Only women can become mothers.
You can't have a baby!

DURANTE: OH NO? I PAY MY PREMIUMS AND I 'M GONNA GET EVERYTHING
THAT'S COMING TO ME!.....

NELSON: Now here are the terms on our loans. We're very reasonable.
We charge twenty-two per cent interest.

AMECHE: 22 percent? But the bank across the street only charges
six per cent.

NELSON: Good heavens, are they running sales again!

DURANTE: DONSIE, I REFUSE TO MAKE A LOAN FROM THIS BANK. THEIR
RATES ARE EXHIBERANT.

AMECHE: But the contractor is waiting to work on that game room...
we haven't got much time. You better take it.

DURANTE: IT'S SABOTAGE BUT I'LL GO AHEAD WITH IT.

NELSON: All righty. Now here are the papers all ready for your
signature, Mr. Durante. And you'll notice a few charges
for handling the loan. *it comes to a total of \$15.00*

DURANTE: ~~I'M NOT SIGNING ANYTHING WITHOUT READING IT.~~ LEMME CHECK
THOSE FIGURES. PAPER WORK, TWO DOLLARS...MIMEOGRAPH
CHARGE, FOUR DOLLARS...TWO DOLLARS PLUS FOUR DOLLARS IS
FIFTEEN DOLLARS. WAIT A MINUTE! I SEE A MISTAKE.

NELSON: Where?

DURANTE: YOU SPELLED "MIMEOGRAPH" WRONG!

AMECHE: Well, never mind, Jim...We've got the money..let's get going.

NELSON: Goodbye, gentlemen...I leave you with the motto of the Bankers of America.."Save with us...it's always there when you want it."

DURANTE: AND I LEAVE YOU WITH THE MOTTO OF THE INCOME TAX COLLECTORS OF AMERICA..."TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF IT, IT'S OURS"!

AMECHE: Oh come on, Jim.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: WELL, DONSIE, THE CONTRACTORS HAVE JUST FINISHED MY GAME ROOM AND I MUST ADMIT I KINDA LIKE IT.

AMECHE: I knew you would, Jim. It was worth all that money and trouble we went through.

DURANTE: YEAH, I'VE GOT WONDERFUL PLANS FOR THIS GAME ROOM, A ROARING FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE, TWO CAMELS BURNING IN THE DARK, ROMANTIC MUSIC FROM THE PHONOGRAPH...AND ME AND LANA TURNER PLAYING A GAME OF CHECKERS.

AMECHE: You and Lana Turner playing checkers? That sounds very dull.

DURANTE: NOT IF YOU PLAY IT WITHOUT THE BOARD AND THE CHECKERS!.. AND TO THINK WHEN I STARTED OUT, I ONLY WANTED A TWO FOOT SHELF.

AMECHE: Yeah...always listen to your Uncle Don.

SOUND: PHONE RING

AMECHE: I'll get the phone, Jim.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

AMECHE: Hello? What's that? Oh no...that can't be true. All right, I'll tell him..but I better break the news to him gently. Goodbye.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: Jim, I've got bad news for you.

DURANTE: DON'T TELL ME, I KNOW. THAT WAS PRESIDENT TRUMAN AND HE'S MAKING MARGARET SEND BACK MY ENGAGEMENT RING!

AMECHE: Jim, that was your building contractor. He just checked the records and that new game room of yours is seven inches over into the empty lot next door.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, WE'VE CREATED A FRANKEN-FURTER!

AMECHE: It's worse than you think. Look out the window. A real estate agent is showing that lot to a customer. If he sells it they'll check the records, find that mistake and make you tear up the whole game room.

DURANTE: DON, I'VE GOT TO STOP 'EM. IT'S NOT ONLY MY GAME ROOM.. ~~THERE'S SOMETHING EVEN MORE AT STAKE.~~ I CAN'T LET ANYONE BUY THAT VACANT LOT.

AMECHE: What is it?

DURANTE: TWO GOPHERS ARE RAISING A FAMILY IN A LITTLE HOLE THERE AND THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO MOVE INTO A HIGH RENT DISTRICT!

AMECHE: Jim, I know one sure way to keep that man from buying that lot. Get out there and ~~run down the neighborhood.~~ Tell 'em it's a terrible ^{neighborhood}. And to help the act, I'll get Mrs. Mataratza and we'll say we're gypsies living in this crummy neighborhood.

DURANTE: GOOD IDEA, DON...LET'S SWING INTO ACTION.

MUSIC: QUICK BRIDGE

MARCH: Mr. Wetherby, in all my years of real estate work, I've never shown a better buy than this lot.

MAN: Well all I want to know..is this a nice neighborhood.

MARCH: Is this a nice neighborhood. (UNCTUOUS CHUCKLE) Why, it's the very finest neighborhood you can find.

DURANTE: GOOD AFTERNOON, SMOG LOVERS..I AM JAMES DURANTE. NEXT DOOR IS MY RESADOO.

MARCH: Well, this is Mr. Wetherby...he's thinking of buying this lot.

MAN: Yes. Of course, I've got to find out about this neighborhood first. Er...what do they call this section.

DURANTE: WELL, YOU'VE HEARD OF ^{Croton} CROTON ON THE HUDSON, PARIS ON THE SEINE, STRATFORD ON THE AVON?

MAN: Yes?

DURANTE: WELCOME TO TERMITES ON THE WOODWORK!

MARCH: Termites on the woodwork...(LAUGHS..THEN DOES ASIDE TAKE) Get lost, boy!

MAN: Well, I'd like to hear more about this, Mr. Durante. Tell me, how's the rubbish situation here.

DURANTE: OH YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT RUBBISH IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

MAN: Well, that's good.

MARCH: Is this a nice neighborhood! ...(SHUCKLE)..Why sir, on this side of you lives Greer Garson.

MAN: Oh? And who lives on the other side?

DURANTE: I LIVE ON THE OTHER SIDE...JAMES DURANTE.

MARCH: You see, you'll be living between Beauty and the Beast.

DUP NIE: You think I'm beautiful now, you should see me after my egg shampoo.

MARCH: Mr. Durante, this is Mr. Featherby, he's thinking of buying this lot.

DURANTE: YES....EVERY MORNING, THEY DELIVER TWO TRUCK LOADS OF IT
RIGHT TO YOUR FRONT DOOR!....BUT WE ARE VERY PROUD OF DEAR
DUMP MEADOWS:

MARCH: Always glad to hear another honest opinion. (LAUGHS...
THEN DOES ASIDE TAKE) Beat it, boy..beat it! (UP) But
Mr . Wetherby, I know you'll just love the neighbors on
this block! Nothing but the finest people.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT...WHY JUST ACROSS THE STREET LIVES ROYALTY.

MAN: You don't say...What are they?

DURANTE: THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE GYPSIES. AND WHAT A COINCIDENCE.
HERE THEY COME NOW.

SCUND: TAMBORINES AND BELLS

BERNER: (SINGS) "Play gypsies, dance gypsies, laugh while you play."

AMECHE: (SINGS) "Mule traaaaaaaain...clickety clackin thru the
wind and rain!"

DURANTE: AH, I LOVE THOSE GYPSY TUNES!

MAN: Did you say "fine" neighbors? Why just look at them.
They're dressed in rags.

BERNER: (SINGS) "Play gypsies, dance...."

AMECHE: Ah shut up a your mouth! Always singing and dancing,
when you should be watching the cooking in our house.
Always burning the food...it's so smoky in there I can't see.

BERNER: Well, it's not my fault. I'm very busy..I'm got to take
care of our fifteen children.

AMECHE: Sixteen children..that house, she's a smokier than you
think!

MARCH: Mr. Wetherby, this is nothing to worry about. (ASIDE)
Get lost, gang, get lost.

DURANTE: WELL, MY EXTINGUISHED NEIGHBORS...HOW DID THE STEALING
GO THIS WEEK?

AMECHE: Well, we just made the rounds of the whole neighborhood,
Empty the bag, wifey.

BERNER: Alright.

SOUND: VERY LONG DRAWN OUT EFFECT OF SILVERWARE AND METALS DROPPING

DURANTE: IT'S ONE OF THEIR LIGHTER WEEKS!

MAN: Why this is outrageous. I wouldn't dream of living in a
neighborhood with thieves. Good day!

MARCH: Well, your act worked, Fuzzytop...But I'm not licked yet.
I'll be back tomorrow with another su-er customer.

AMECHE: (WHISPERS) Jimmy, you'd better snap up this lot before
somebody else gets it. Remember that seven inches! (UP)
But come, Bublichki, let us go home and make our violins cry.

BERNER: Alright, let's go.

AMECHE &
BERNER: (BOTH EXIT SINGING "PLAY GYPSY, DANCE GYPSY" ETC)

DURANTE: WELL, MR. REAL ESTATE MAN, NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE. I MIGHT BE
INTERESTED IN BUYING THIS LOT MYSELF, BUT IT'S TOO BIG FOR
ME.

MARCH: We're always glad to sub-divide. Now how big a lot did you
want?

DURANTE: I'LL TAKE THIS SEVEN INCH STRIP RIGHT HERE!

MARCH: Seven inches? But what would you do with a lot seven
inches wide and a hundred foot deep?

DURANTE: I'M PLANNIN' ON RAISING A TALL THIN FAMILY!

MARCH: Sorry Bub, you'll have to take the whole lot or none at all, and the price is two thousand dollars.

DURANTE: I'M BEING SCUTTLED! ALL I WANTED TO DO IN THE BEGINNING WAS BUILD A TWO FOOT SHELF. I'LL TAKE IT.

MARCH: Sign here and it's all yours...Thank you, and if you ever want to sub-let that nose, let me know!toodle-co.

DURANTE: WHAT ELSE COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN!

AMECHE: Jim...hey Jim...you remember that letter you refused to accept with the three cents postage due?

DURANTE: YEAH?

AMECHE: Well, the mailman brought it around again and I took it. It says the City surveyer has uncovered an error in your property. You lot line legally extends seven inches over into the lot next door!

DURANTE: THAT MEANS I SPENT TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A LOT I DON'T NEED. LEMME OUT OF HERE.

AMECHE: Jim where are you going?

DURANTE: INTO THE HOLE TO JOIN THOSE GOPHERS....I CAN'T AFFORD TO LIFE IN THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT EITHER!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

254

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/3/50

-25-

THIRD COMMERCIAL

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

1ST ANN: 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!

2ND ANN: Valentine's Day is coming. Give a carton of Camels with the
special Valentine wrapper.

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/3/50

-26-

Free-CAMEL Announcement

ANNCR: Each week, the makers of Camels send gift cigarettes to hospitalized servicemen and veterans. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Augusta, Georgia, and Coral Gables, Florida...U.S. Army Beaumont General Hospital, El Paso, Texas..and U.S. Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, New Hampshire. More than one hundred ninety-million free Camels have now been sent to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans.

2712

51458 1720

MUSIC: WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

(ad lib)

AMECHE: Well, Jim, this looks like a busy week for you. You're opening Thursday at the Chez Paree night club in Chicago.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, DONSIE, I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO IT. *(ad lib on act)*

AMECHE: Ah, I can just picture your act. You come out clad impeccably in white tie and tails, surrounded by scores of beautiful chorus girls in shimmering evening gowns, while a forty piece orchestra plays in the background.

DURANTE: HOW CAN I TELL HIM MY ACT CONSISTS OF A SLOPPY HAT, EDDIE JACKSON AND A BROKEN PIANO!

AMECHE: (CHUCKLES) Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT, MRS. AMECHE.. GOODNIGHT FOLKS, AND GOODNIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE. ✓

28²²

51458 1721

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/3/50

HITCHHIKE

PETRIE: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohen 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. ✓

2844

(APPLAUSE)

CHANDLER: Men, Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth, even burning, cool smoking and easy packing in your pipe. Yes, and it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Try P.A. and see why it's America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! ✓

2859

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening, over these same stations. On Thursday, February 9th, they will present "Calcutta", starring Alan Ladd and Gail Russell. Be sure to listen. ✓

2914

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

2925