

*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 #24
DATE: MARCH 17, 1950
(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE
WITH
DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME 6:30 PST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
SARA BERNER
HOWARD PETRIE
LURENE TUTTLE
JERRY HOUSNER

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK BARNETT
JACK ELINSON
HAROLD GOLDMAN
DAVE SWIFT

51458 1888

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

CUNNING: 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

AMECHE: Ah, Jimmy, Jimmy, I guess you're glad to be back home again. You just flew in from Chicago, didn't you?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, DONSIE. WHEN I STEPPED OFF THE PLANE, I GOT INTO A CAB AND CAME RIGHT HERE TO THE STUDIO. BUT ALL THE WAY FROM THE AIRPORT, I HAD A STRANGE FEELING THAT SOMETHING WAS FOLLOWING BEHIND ME, SO FINALLY I TURNED AROUND.

AMECHE: Well, what was behind you?

DURANTE: THE PLANE, I FORGOT TO UNFASTEN MY SAFETY BELT!

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

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW" #63
3/17/50

-B-

SINGERS: How mild,
 How mild,
 How mild can a cigarette be?

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! Test Camels in
 your "T-Zone" -- T for taste, T for throat -- and see
 how mild Camels are!

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

51458 1890

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy and I were back home again from another trip..
 this time from Chicago. And after a long noisy train
 journey, I was in my own peaceful house at last having a
 quiet breakfast with my wife.

TUTTLE: (A LITTLE LOUD AND NAGGING) Donald, I can't say I approve
 of all out of town trips you've been making. Goodness knows
 what you're up to everytime you go to some big city.

AMECHE: (UNDER BREATH) She ^{Here we go again} ~~said it when I came back from New York.~~
 ~~Now she's saying it when I come back from Chicago.~~

TUTTLE: I'll bet when you're away you forget all about me. You
 think of other girls.

AMECHE: That's not true, darling. The minute I get to my hotel
 room, I take out your picture and I never want to look at
 another woman again!..Er...er...I mean..

TUTTLE: What! Oh, Donald, why do you have to keep making these
 trips?

AMECHE: Well, it's in my contract with the Camel people. If the
 program travels somewhere, I have to be with Jimmy Durante.

TUTTLE: Oh, if that isn't humiliating.

AMECHE: What do you mean...humiliating?

TUTTLE: Frankie Laine goes where the wild goose goes, but you've got to follow an Anteater!

AMECHE: Please, let's forget about the trip.

TUTTLE: All right Donald, and now that you're home, I can tell you. I made a few changes. I hired a housekeeper and let her cook your breakfast this morning instead of me.

AMECHE: Oh, I was wondering why everything tasted so good. I'll call to the kitchen and compliment her. (CALLS) Oh Cook? I've never seen you before, but I can tell by the perfection of the muffins and the delicate crispness of the fried kippers that you must be English.

BERNER: Hey, whatsa matter, you crazy or something!

AMECHE: Why, it's Mrs. Mataratza. What's the doing here. She's Jimmy's housekeeper.

TUTTLE: (TRIUMPHANT) Well, I offered her ~~ten~~^{five} dollars a week more and she decided to leave Mr. Durante! *Isn't that right, Mrs. Mataratza?*

BERNER: *yo* It's not a da money, Mr. Ameche. I was a get a nervous breakdown trying to take care of that house of his, and besides, I don't wanna follow him all over the country anymore. I wanna settle down with my husband and have a some more children.

AMECHE: But you and your husband already have fifteen children. I thought you decided that was enough.

BERNER: Well, we've a been reading about Alaska and Hawaii and we changed our mind.

AMECHE: What does that have to do with it.

BERNER: Well, if the United States ain't a gonna stop at forty eight, why should we?

TUTTLE: Don't aruge the point, Donald. She's a wonderful cook and I'm happy to have her.

AMECHE: Well, I won't let you pull a trick like this on Jim. Why, he can't handle that whole house by himself. I'm going over there right now and help him get Mrs. Mataratza back!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Jim, I can't tell you how bad I felt when I heard that my wife took your housekeeper away from you.

DURANTE: YEAH, DONSIE, I'M SO MAD, I'M FUMIGATING. MRS. MATARATZA WALKED OUT WHILE SHE WAS DOING THE LAUNDRY. SHE LEFT ME BETWEEN MY DRIPPING T SHIRT AND MY SOGGY SOCKS!

AMECHE: Jim, how are you going to run this house without a woman's help?

DURANTE: I'VE PERSONALLY TAKEN OVER ALL THE DUTIES OF THE HOUSEWIVES MYSELF. ON MONDAY, I PLAN TO COOK. TUESDAY I'LL SEW. WEDNESDAY I'LL BAKE. AND THURSDAY I'LL GO DOWN TO THE LADIES TURKISH BATH.

AMECHE: The Ladies Turkish bath?

DURANTE: YEAH -- UNTIL THEY LET ME IN THERE HOW CAN I FEEL THAT I'M ONE OF THEM! (I'VE PRACTISED ALL WEEK WEARING A TOWEL MARKED HERS!)

AMECHE: Oh brother! Jim, you better stop the jokes and start cleaning up. This place is far from immaculate.

DURANTE: WELL, JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE AND I'LL MACULATE IT! I'LL CALL THE BANK OF AMERICA AND WE'LL START TIDYING UP THE HOUSE!

AMECHE: Wait a minute...what do you need the Bank of America for?

DURANTE: I'LL CLEAN UP THE HALF I OWN -- LET 'EM CLEAN UP THE HALF THEY OWN!

AMECHE: You think you have troubles...they own ^{six} ~~three~~ of my ^{three} ~~six~~ kids!

DURANTE: THOSE ARE THE CONDITIONS THAT PREVAIL!...^{AMECHE ARE YOU LISTENING}...BUT DONSIE, I'M KEEPING BUSY EVERY MINUTE. THIS MORNING I VACUMED MY LIVING ROOM, BUT I THINK I GOT THE VACUM CLEANER A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO THE BIRD CAGE.

AMECHE: Goodness, what happened?

DURANTE: DOES ANYBODY KNOW WHERE I CAN BUY A SMALL TOUPEE FOR A BALD CANARY! (AND I'M ALSO THE GUARDIAN OF A COUPLE OF EGGS THAT WEREN'T DUE TILL TUESDAY!)

AMECHE: It gets worse as it goes along. Jim, you need Mrs. Mataratza. Why, I'll bet you haven't even had any breakfast.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, I'LL MAKE BREAKFAST BY MYSELF. HAND ME TWO SLICES OF BREAD.

AMECHE: Are you going to smear it with some oleo margarine.

DURANTE: NO, I'M GONNA USE THAT NEW SUBSTITUTE JUST APPROVED BY THE GOVERNMENT...BUTTER!

AMECHE: Jim, you got that wrong. Oleo margarine is the substitute for butter.

DURANTE: WELL, IT'S SURE CONFUSING TO ME. OLEO MARGARINE TASTES THE SAME AS BUTTER, SMELLS THE SAME AS BUTTER, LOOKS THE SAME AS BUTTER. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO TELL 'EM APART.

AMECHE: How?

DURANTE: HOLD IT IN FRONT OF A COW., IF SHE MOOS, IT'S BUTTER..IF SHE SAYS "NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN", IT'S OLEO MARGARINE!

AMECHE: Well, look....Prudence Penny...sit down and have some breakfast.

DURANTE: VERY WELL. LET'S SEE NOW...I'LL HAVE ONE POACHED EGG (FRIED), A SLICE OF SWISS CHEESE (WITH THE HOLES SUNNYSIDE UP)...AND MY DAILY SEVENTEEN BOXES OF SNACKY'S CORN FLAKES!

AMECHE: Seventeen boxes of Snacky's Corn Flakes?

DURANTE: I HATE THE STUFF BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET MY HOPALONG CASSIDY OUTFIT!

AMECHE: Jim, all you're doing is fooling around. You're helpless without Mrs. Mataratza. Look...it's eleven o'clock and you have nothing done yet.

DURANTE: ELEVEN O'CLOCK. HOLY SMOKES, IT'S TIME FOR MY DAILY PHONE CALL TO PRESIDENT TRUMAN.

SOUND: PHONE DIALING

AMECHE: Oh, Jim, cut that out.

DURANTE: PLEASE, DON...HARRY WORRIES WHEN HE DOESN'T HEAR FROM ME. HELLO? KEY WEST, FLORIDA? LIVE BAIT BARGE PLEASE!...LIVE BAIT BARGE? MUD SUCKER DIVISION! HELLO? IS PRESIDENT TRUMAN ABOARD? WHAT'S THAT? YOU LAST SAW A YACHTING CAP AND A PAIR OF CLASSES ON TOP OF THE WATER WITH TWO SECRET SERVICE MEN TRAILING BEHIND? GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

(FINAL) -6 & 7-

AMECHE: A yachting cap and a pair of glasses on top of the water?

DURANTE: YES, WHEN HARRY DECIDES TO TAKE HIS LONG MORNING WALK,
NUTTIN STOPS HIM! (SOME PEOPLE DON'T CARE WHERE THEY ARE,
THEY'LL STILL WALK A MILE FOR A CAMEL!)

AMECHE: Jim, will you stop your clowning and listen to me. All
this is too much for you to handle...you've got to get Mrs.
Mataratza back.

DURANTE: TAKE HER BACK! AFTER SHE DESERTED ME FOR A FEW POULTRY
DOLLARS!

AMECHE: Oh come on now Jim, be humble about it. Now look..go over
to my house right away and talk to Mrs. Mataratza
personally.

DURANTE: WELL O.K., DON...AND TO BREAK THE ICE, I'LL BRING HER
FAVORITE CANDY...CHOCOLATE COVERED GARLIC.

AMECHE: Chocolate covered garlic? What's that for?

DURANTE: WHEN YOU GOT CANDY LIKE THAT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PINCH, YOU
KNOW WHAT'S IN THE CENTER!....BUT TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE
TILL I COME BACK, DONSIE. I WON'T BE LONG.

AMECHE: O.K., Jim.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Ah, that Durante. He's as helpless by himself as a child.
Why if he was left alone here in this house ...

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER:

AMECHE: Now who's that at the back door? Oh, it's probably one
those Girl Scouts ... they've been selling cookies around
this neighborhood. (CALLS) Allright, I guess I can go
for a couple of fresh cookies.

VAGUE: O.K. I'll call up a friend and we can go on a double
date!

AMECHE: Why Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Well, I must say this is a ... why, Miss Vague ... your
eyes ... what's wrong with them?

VAGUE: Nothing, silly. These are called Doe eyes ... they're
the latest rage. This morning, I put on heavy eyebrow
pencil, then blue eye shadow, then grease, then a layer
of mascara. And sure enough, when I went out in the street
a man came up and spoke to me.

AMECHE: Really? What did he say?

VAGUE: I got my shiners in the Golden Gloves, Mac, how'd you get
yours? (Oh, bless his little cauliflower brain)

AMECHE: Well, that's very interesting, Miss Vague, but what brings
you to Jimmy's house.

VAGUE: Well, I heard about Mrs. Mataratza leaving him, so I brought over this nice hot bowl of ox tail soup. Of course, after I finished making this ox tail soup, I felt terrible.

AMECHE: Why?

VAGUE: Well, just think...from now on, some poor ox will have to go through life with nothing to wag!

AMECHE: Well, Miss Vague, it's a very nice gesture, but Jimmy won't need your help. He's gone to get Mrs. Mataratza back.

VAGUE: Oh, that's wonderful. You know, Jim wouldn't have had this trouble in the first place if he was married. And, Mr. Ameche, I was wondering. Do you think...well, that is to say...would you consider Jim and I a match?

AMECHE: You and Jim? Oh, don't be silly. You wouldn't wanna marry Jimmy. Why, all he has on his head is three hairs.

VAGUE: Listen, I don't care if the roof needs patching, I just want to take a lease on the house.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, why don't you give up? Why you couldn't even get an offer from the dumbest, most broken down tired character in this whole town.

VAGUE: That's right, Mr. Ameche, you're already married.

VAGUE: ~~I know ... but in another couple of years, they'll have rocket ships and they'll be up to rescue you.~~

AMECHE: What's the use. I guess you can't expect anything sensible to come from a woman who's getting along in years!

VAGUE: Getting along in years? Mr. Ameche, let's have a showdown right here and now. See if you can possibly guess my real age. And I'm warning you .. you better use a conservative figure.

AMECHE: All right then ... Winston Churchill ..

VAGUE: Winston Churchill.

AMECHE: Yes, I figure he's one Conservative who's just about your age! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh, what a combination ... that mustache and those teeth. It looks like a blow out patch on a white sidewall tire.

AMECHE: Oh yeah? Well, lemme tell you something...

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: I'M BACK DON .. OH, WELCOME MISS VAGUE. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO A VISIT FROM YOU WITH GREAT RELUCTANCE!

VAGUE: Thank you ... and it's nice to be here.

DURANTE: DON, WHAT A TIME I HAD GETTING OVER TO YOUR HOUSE TO SEE MRS. MATARATZA. I WAS WALKING ALONG MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, WHEN SUDDENLY A BIG SAINT PATRICKS DAY PARADE COMES BY AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS MARCHING UP AMONG THE LEADERS.

VAGUE: Well, how come they snagged you?

DURANTE: THEY TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY SCHNOZZ AND SAID, "ANYBODY WITH A SHELLALEY LIKE THAT BELONGS RIGHT UP FRONT"! (IF I EVER LOWER THE BOOM WITH THIS, CLANCY IS THROUGH!)

AMECHE: Well, never mind that...did you talk her into coming back to work for you?

DURANTE: YES, DON. SHE'S GONNA WORK FOR ME AGAIN. I TOLD HER THAT WITHOUT HER I WAS LIKE A TRAIN WITHOUT A CABOOSE.

SOUND: PHONE RING

DURANTE: I'LL GET IT.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: HELLO? DURANTE SPEAKING.

BERNER: (FILTER) Hello Mr. Durante. This is Mrs. Mataratza. I'm awful sorry but Mrs. Ameche offered me five dollars a week more and I'm a gonna stay with her.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, MY CABOOSE IS LOOSE AGAIN!....BUT MRS. MATARATZA DON'T LEAVE THE PHONE.

AMECHE: Jimmy, what are you gonna do?

DURANTE: I KNOW HOW TO GET HER BACK. I'LL SERENADE HER A SONG THAT ALWAYS MAKES HER WILT. LISTEN MRS. MATARATZA, THIS IS FOR YOU. ✓

(SINGS) "TAKE AN 'L'!"

12 38

TAKE AN "L"

DURANTE: TAKE AN "L", TAKE A "O", THEN TAKE A "V"
 TAKE A WUBBLE "U", ANOTHER WUBBLE "U", ANOTHER WUBBLE "U",
 TAKE A PARK, A BENCH BENEATH THE TREE
 TO THAT L-O-V, THEN ADD AN E....(WAIT, THERE'S MORE)
 TAKE A GIRL, A RING, A LITTLE "I DO"
 A HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY FOR JUST ME AND YOU
 AND THEN SOON THERE WILL BE ONE, TWO OR THREE LITTLE
 WUBBLE "U'S", LITTLE WUBBLE "U'S". LITTLE WUBBLE "U'S".

DURANTE: AH, MRS. MATARATZA, WHAT FOND MEMORIES WE HAVE OF OUR
 YEARS TOGETHER. *ah Mrs. Mataratza remember the time*
~~REMEMBER THE TIME I PUT MY NOSE IN THE~~
I came into the kitchen and saw you cutting little things -
~~TOASTER TO SEE IF IT WAS DONE AND MY NOSE GOT STUCK~~
And I called your husband and we rushed you to the maternity ward.
~~INSIDE. FOR THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS, I WAS POPPED UP~~
you got so mad. How did I know you were just rolling spaghetti.
~~AND TURNED OVER EVERY TWO MINUTES!~~

MRS. MATARATZA, HOW CAN YOU LEAVE ME. YOU, WHO DARN MY
 SOCKS, CLEAN MY SHIRTS, FEED ME MY MEALS, TUCK ME INTO BED
 AT NIGHT, TAKE ME ACROSS THE STREET WHEN THE TRAFFIC IS
 HEAVY. YOU'VE GOTTA COME BACK....YOU NEED ME!

DURANTE: TAKE A GIRL, A RING, A LITTLE "I DO"
 A HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY FOR JUST ME AND YOU
 AND THEN SOON THERE WILL BE ONE, TWO OR THREE
 LITTLE WUBBLE "U'S", LITTLE WUBBLE "U'S", LITTLE
 WUBBLE "U'S".
 (APPLAUSE) ✓

14 '8

DURANTE: WELL, MRS. MATARATZA, AFTER HEARING MY DULSET TONES, ARE
YOU COMING BACK?

BERNER: (FILTER) Hey whatsa matter, you crazy or something!

DURANTE: DONSIE, ALL IS LOST ... SHE'S RESISTED MY "H" BOMB!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

14 3 13

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
3-17-50

-14 & 15-

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

1ST ANNCR: Now, let's listen to an interview, on tape, between Don
(Live) and Mrs. Lillian Cole.

AMECHE: Hello, Mrs. Cole!
(Tape)

COLE: Hello, Don!

AMECHE: I'm told you made a certain test recently?

COLE: Yes, I did. I made the Camel thirty-day mildness test
under the supervision of a throat specialist.

AMECHE: I trust you passed?

COLE: One hundred per cent!

AMECHE: Just what do you mean by "one hundred per cent"?

COLE: Well, I smoked only Camels for thirty days -- about a pack
a day. Each week, my throat was examined by the
specialist. And he found no throat irritation from
smoking Camels -- none at all!

AMECHE: Well, how do you feel about that?

COLE: Well, I'm convinced that Camels are the mildest cigarette
I've ever smoked! And -- incidentally -- I love Camel's
wonderful flavor!

AMECHE: Well, so do I! Thank you a lot, Mrs. Lillian Cole.

(MORE)

DURANTE SHOW 3/17/50
COMMERCIAL (CONT)

-16 & 17-

1ST ANNCR: Friends, in a coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people
(Live) smoked only Camels for thirty days -- averaging one to two
packs a day. Each week, their throats were examined by
noted throat specialists who reported: Not one single
case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels! Test
Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste, T for throat --
and see how mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: Make a note. Remember your throat. ~~Try Camels today!~~
(Durante started jungle before announcer finished)
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) ✓

15-57

16

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

AMECHE: Well, it looked like Jimmy had definetely lost Mrs. Mataratza as his housekeeper. I finally convinced him he couldn't keep house by himself, so the two of us went down to the Emploument agency to look for another housekeeper.

DURANTE: AMEECH, LOOK AT THAT MOB OF WOMEN TRYING TO GET DOMESTIC HELP. THEY'LL DO ANYTHING SO THEY CAN HAVE FREE TIME FOR CANASTA!

AMECHE: Well, come on, let's see what the lady at the desk has to offer.

DURANTE: O.K. I'LL TALK TO HER. GOOD AFTERNOON, MADAM, I AM JAMES DURANTE. WHAT HAVE YOU IN HOUSEHOLD HELP?

WOMAN: Well, would you be interested in a personal valet?

DURANTE: PLEASE...DON'T MENTION PERSONAL VALETS TO ME. I HAD ONE, BUT I HADDA FIRE HIM. HE WAS IMPUDENT WHEN HE GAVE ME MY BATH.

WOMAN: Goodness, what happened?

DURANTE: I HAD MY LITTLE SAILBOAT IN WITH ME AND HE REFUSED TO MAKE WAVES!

AMECHE: Mr. Durante doesn't want a valet, what he's looking for is some girl to do his house work....a maid

WOMAN: Very well. How much are you willing to pay her?

DURANTE: FORTY DOLLARS A WEEK.

WOMAN: With-holding?

DURANTE: IF SHE'S PRETTY ENOUGH, WHY NOT?

WOMAN: Oh very well. Now let's see what other information I need. Number of rooms in your house, Mr. Durante?

DURANTE: ER....ER....

AMECHE: He has eight rooms, two corridors, fourteen windows, twelve hundred and sixty square feet of space ...

DURANTE: AND CAMEL CIGARETTES.

WOAMAN: Camel cigarettes?

DURANTE: YEAH, HE MAY KNOW ALL ABOUT MY HOUSE, BUT I KNOW HOW I PAY THE MORTAGAGE!

AMECHE: Jimmy, maybe you can help if you tell her what kind of maid you'd like working for you.

DURANTE: WELL, I 'D LIKE SOMEONE WHOLESOME, INTELLIGENT, WHO LIKES THE NEIGHBORS, CHILDREN.....

WOMAN: Pets?

DURANTE: IF SHE'S PRETTY ENOUGH, WHY NOT?

WOMAN: Well, Mr. Durante, before you make up your mind definitely about a maid, we have a man here who's willing to do housework and he needs a job badly. I wish you'd talk to him first.

DURANTE: WELL, IF HE'S DOWN AND OUT, I 'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE.

WOMAN: Good, I'll call him. (CALLS) Oh, Reginald..Reginald...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Oh my goodness, Jim,...look...he is down and out! I don't want to embarrass him in front of everyone so I'll just take him aside and whisper to him. (LOW) Now look fella, I know you've had some pretty rough times...but I'm sure I can talk Mr. Durante into hiring you. ~~And that'll mean the start of better times. You'll have a job, boy...you'll~~ be able to look everybody else in the eye. You'll have a place to sleep...good food to eat. Yes, we'll take care of you...believe me, we will.

CONRIED: Get your greasy mustache out of my ear!

DURANTE: I 'LL THANK YOU NOT TO INSULT MR. AMECHE'S MUSTACHE. IT'S THE INSPIRATION FOR THAT NEW SONG, "RAG MOP!"

AMECHE: Yeah, just who do you think you are anyhow.

CONRIED: I, Sir, am a knight of the open road...a vagabond..I look down at this present generation of upstarts who are out of work.

AMECHE: You look down at them?

CONRIED: Yes, I was unemployed before they paid you for it!

DURANTE: WELL, YOU CERTAINLY DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING TOO GOOD, SENIOR TRAMP.

CONRIED: Mock not these clothes I wear. I may have on a tattered suit, a tattered shirt, tattered socks and tattered underwear....but underneath.....

AMECHE: Yes?

CONRIED: It tickles!

DURANTE: WELL YOU OUGHTTA BE ASHAMED TO WEAR THOSE CLOTHES.

CONRIED: I dress this way because I'm broke -- what's your excuse?

DURANTE: SIR, YOU DON'T KNOW A SPORTS OUTFIT WHEN YOU SEE ONE. THIS HAPPENES TO BE A CALIFORNIA CASUALTY.

AMECHE: Listen, maybe we're crazy, but we still wanna help you. Do you or do you not wanna go to work?

CONRIED: Work? Please, let us not call it work. Let's just call it a mad interlude between summering at the freight yards and wintering at the Salvation Army. But I'm not so sure I should allow you my ~~services~~, Sausage Snout.

DURANTE: ASSASSIN!

AMECHE: Don't make fun of Mr. Durante's nose. It's the only big thing left in the Country the Russians haven't been able to get the blue prints of.

(FINAL) -22-

DURANTE: DONSIE, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE. I REFUSE TO HAVE THIS VARLET
FOR MY VALET.

CONRIED: Oh, what a relief...I don't have to go to work! I feel
so good, I'm inspired with a poem.

From all thoughts of labor may good fortune bar me

No job of work will I ever take

So open your doors, Salvation Army

You know I'm coming, so you can bake a cake!

AMECHE: Oh, come on, Jim, let's go.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: DON, LOOK AT THE MESS MY HOUSE IS IN AND I STILL AIN'T GOT ANYBODY TO TAKE CARE OF IT.

AMECHE: Jim, it's no use. You've got to get Mrs. Mataratza back.

DURANTE: YOU'RE RIGHT, DONSIE. WHY SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO LAUNDER MY MOST PRECIOUS DAMASK LACE, WITH THE LONG FRINGED TASSLES AND THE EMBROIDERED OLD ENGLISH HUNTING SCENE IN THE CENTER.

AMECHE: Oh, do you have her do your table clothes?

DURANTE: TABLECLOTHES NUTTIN, THOSE ARE MY SHORTS! (WHEN I SHOW THEM IN THE YMCA LOCKER ROOM, NOBODY GOES UPSTAIRS FOR THE HANDBALL GAMES.)

AMECHE: Well offering Mrs. Mataratza more money seems to be out of the question. My wife tops it every time.

DURANTE: YEAH, I GOT AS MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING HER BACK NOW AS I GOT OF BREAKING MY LEG.

AMECHE: Jimmy, that's it! Break your leg! What an idea! You pretend to break your leg..we call up Mrs. Mataratza... she runs over...sees you in bed with a broken leg...she knows you can't get along..feels sympathy for you...and she leaves my wife and comes to work for you. What a brilliant plan, Jim. How did you ever think of it!

DURANTE: I DUNNO...I GUESS I GOT A LOT OF BRAINS THAT ARE STORED AWAY IN YOUR HEAD!

AMECHE: Well, come on, we have no time to lose. Let's get everything set up!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, Jim, it's all arranged. I just called my house and spread the news about your broken leg. Mrs. Mataratza ought to be here any minute.

DURANTE: DO I LOOK CONVINCING HERE IN ^{break} ~~BED~~ WITH MY LEFT LEG IN THIS BIG CAST.

AMECHE: You sure do, ^{if you have break you gotta have a cast with it.} Jim, but what in the world did you write on it. "See Jimmy Durante in his new picture, "The Great Rupert". What's the idea?

DURANTE: IT'S ALL RIGHT TO HAVE A BIG CAST BUT YOU GOTTA MENTION THE STAR TOO! (LAUGHS) I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM.

AMECHE: Oh, oh, I hear somebody coming. Come on, Jim, start suffering and make Mrs. Mataratza really sorry for you.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Why Lurene, what are you doing here?

TUTTLE: Well, as soon as I heard about this, I felt it my duty as a nurses aide to come over and help. How did this accident happen?

DURANTE: I WAS HURT IN THE BATHROOM.

AMECHE: (QUICKLY AFTER JIM'S LINE) He was hit by a car.

TUTTLE: He was hit by a car in the bathroom?

DURANTE: THIS IS CALIFORNIA, IF THEY WANT YOU THEY COME IN AND GET YOU!

AMECHE: Oh darling, how Jimmy suffered in the hospital. (DRAMATIC)
Ah, but he was so brave through it all. Not a sound from his lips .. not a whimper. All night long in that hospital, he just kept holding on to my hand while I stroked his forehead.

DURANTE: YES, BUT WHEN MORNING CAME, THEY STILL WOULDN'T TELL ME WHETHER IT WAS A BOY OR A GIRL!

AMECHE: Er .. er .. he's just delirious, dear. The shock, you know.

TUTTLE: Well, the first thing to do is make him more comfortable. Here, I'll move the blankets (SHOCKED) Good heavens, I could swear I just saw a horse in bed with him.

AMECHE: You must be seeing things.

DURANTE: SHE'S RIGHT, DON. SHE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF MY SHORTS WITH THE ENGLISH HUNTING SCENE IN THE CENTER!....BUT I MUST HAVE MRS. MATARATZA TO TAKE CARE OF ME.....

..... GET HER QUICK .. THE PAIN IS GETTING WORSE AND I THINK I'M GOING INTO A COMMA!

TUTTLE: Nonsense, I'll take care of you. Now a broken leg usually causes a fever. I better take your temperature.

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Jim, for heavens sakes, don't let her take your temperature.

DURANTE: ER .. MADAM, I AM COMING OUT OF THE COMMA. I THINK I CAN TAKE THE TEMPERATURE MYSELF. HERE .. I'LL PUT THIS LITTLE GLASS STICK IN MY MOUTH. THERE. NOW I'LL TAKE IT OUT.

TUTTLE: (EXPECTANTLY) Well, what does it say?

DURANTE: DRINK AT JOE'S BAR AND GRILL!

AMECHE: My favorite spot .. er .. I mean .. darling, I don't think we need you anymore. You see, he's liable to be in bed for a month and he just needs Mrs. Mataratza to take care of him and the house.

TUTTLE: Well, I ..

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

VAGUE: Oh, I came over as soon as I heard the news about your leg. You see, I'm a nurses aide and it's my duty to help.

AMECHE: Oh no .. not you too!

VAGUE: Yes. Jimmy, what can I do to alleviate your pain?

DURANTE: NOTHING. THIS PAIN IS TOO TERRIBLE TO BE ALIENATED.

VAGUE: But I must help you. After all, you're a man and I'm
a woman.

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, YOU'VE BEEN PEEKING IN THE MEDICAL JOURNAL!

TUTTLE: Miss Vague, I'm sure we don't need you here. I also
happen to be a nurses aide and I have everything under
control.

VAGUE: But you're doing it all wrong. The splint should be
applied with tincture of benzoin and then adjusted
longitudinally in perineal juxtaposition to the tertiary
metatarsal.

TUTTLE: I absolutely disagree with you. The splint should be
adjusted horizontally, providing muscular traction of
the tibia fibula and carefully coating the entire dressing
with antiseptic sulfanilimide and penicillin.

DURANTE: I DISAGREE WITH BOTH OF YOU. I DON'T THINK THIS SPLINT SHOULD BE APPLIED WITH TINCTURE OF BENZOINE AND THEN ADJUSTED LONGTIDUINALLY IN PERINEAL JUXTIPOSITION TO THE TERTIARY METATARSAL ... AND NEITHER DO I THINK THE SPLINT SHOULD BE ADJUSTED HORIZONTALLY, PROVIDING MUSCULAR TRACTION OF THE TIBIA FIBULA AND CAREFULLY COATING THE ENTIRE DRESSING WITH ANTISEPTIC SULFANILIMIDE AND PENICILLEN.

TUTTLE: Then what should we do?

DURANTE: PUT THE SPLINT ON MY TONGUE, I JUST FRACTURED THAT EVEN WORSE!

AMECHE: Girls, believe me, you can both leave. All Jimmy wants is Mrs. Mataratza to take care of him.

TUTTLE: But I can take care of him better than anyone.

VAGUE: No, I'm the one to take care of him. Why, as a nurses aide during the war, I took care of one of our most famous Generals.

TUTTLE: Yes, but I heard Custer never recovered!

VAGUE: Oh bless you. You know, Mrs. Ameche, I've seen you in your nurses aide uniform and I must say I admire the way your legs look in those white stockings.

TUTTLE: Why thank you.

VAGUE: How did you ever convince the head nurse you weren't smuggling out two jars of sour cream!

AMECHE: Girls....girls....please don't fight over Jimmy. He's not a well man.

DURANTE: YEAH, IT'S SO NOISY I'M GONNA SLIP INTO MY DRESSING ROBE AND GET OUT OF HERE.

AMECHE: Jimmy.... Jimmy....come back...come back!

VAGUE: Good heavens.....he's walking!

TUTTLE: Oh, I see it all now. This whole thing has just been an act to get Mrs. Mataratza back.

DURANTE: (ASIDE) DON, I'VE MADE A FLOS'S PA. THE JIG IS UP.

TUTTLE: Jimmy Durante, I may be a lady, but you've made me so mad, I'm going to do something I've wanted to do for a long time. I'm going to give you a swift kick. There! Now what have you got to say?

DURANTE: YOUR AIM WAS VERY GOOD. TWO HORSES IN THAT ENGLISH HUNTING SCENE JUST YELLED TALLY HO AND LEAPED OVER THE FENCE.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: DONSIE, THE ACT WORKED ANYWAY. MRS. MATARATZA SAW HOW MUCH I NEEDED HER AND CAME BACK TO WORK FOR ME.

AMECHE: Yeah, but Jim, giving her three months vacation,
doubling her pay, a bonus.

DURANTE: WELL IT'S WORTH IT TO HAVE SOMEONE WAIT ON ME HAND AND
FOOT. (CALLS) OH MRS. MATARATZA, BRING ME MY DINNER.

BERNER: Alright, I just washed the kitchen floor, but here I
come.

SOUND: SLIPPING AND FALLING AND BIG CRASH

DURANTE: MRS. MATARATZA, WHAT HAPPENED?

BERNER: Oh, I'm slipped on the floor and I think I broke a my
leg.

DURANTE: WHAT A CATASTROSCOPE! NOW SHE'S GOTTA STAY IN BED A
MONTH AND I GOTTA WAIT ON HER!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27³⁹

"

THIRD COMMERCIAL

2ND ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

PETRIE: That question was asked of one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors -- doctors in every branch of medicine.

2ND ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

PETRIE: The brand named most was Camel! Yes, according to this nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

2ND ANNCR: Try Camels today!

ANNCR: Every week, the Camel people send gift cigarettes to hospitalized members of the Armed Services. This week's Camels go to : Veterans' Hospitals, Bay Pines, Florida and Marion, Illinois....U. S. Army Station Hospital, Camp Carson, Colorado....U. S. Naval Hospital, Bremerton, Washington.

The makers of Camels have now sent more than one hundred ninety million cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans. ✓

28²⁰

MUSIC: WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I guess you've had your share of housekeeper troubles.

DURANTE: YEAH, THEY DIDN'T HAVE THOSE TROUBLES IN THE OLD DAYS. HOUSEWIVES DID ALL THEIR OWN WORK WITHOUT ANY HELP. WHY, MY MUDDER SLAVED FOR ME. SHE SCRIMPED AND SAVED, SO WHEN I REACHED TWENTY ONE, SHE'D HAVE A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO SEND ME TO COLLEGE. BUT WHEN I BECAME TWENTY ONE, IT WAS NO USE.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

DURANTE: SHE HAD THE THOUSAND DOLLARS, BUT I WAS STILL IN THE THIRD GRADE!

AMECHE: (CHUCKLING) Well, goodnight Mr. Durante.

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

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PRINCE ALBERT

PETRIE: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. Listen in again next Friday night when Jimmy Durante, Don Ameche, and Vera Vague will be back on the Jimmy Durante Camel Show from Hollywood. ✓

2847

ANNCR: America's largest-selling smoking tobacco is Prince Albert -- rich, flavorful P.A.! Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking. And it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Pack your pipe with P.A. -- the National Joy Smoke! ✓

2906

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening, over these same stations. On next Thursday, March 23rd., they will present "The Sun Comes Up", starring Jeanette MacDonald, Claude Jarman, Jr., Charles Ruggles and Lassie. Be sure to listen. ✓

2920

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

2925