

*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 #28
DATE: APRIL 14, 1950

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE
WITH
DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME: 6:30 PM PST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
SARA BERNER
HOWARD PETRIE
FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK BARNETT
JACK ELINSON
HAROLD GOLDMAN
DAVE SWIFT

(FINAL) -A-

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!

ORCHESTRA: 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, how do you always manage to keep your voice in such wonderful shape?

DURANTE: DONSIE, I PRACTICE BY SINGING ALONG WITH MY CANARY. SHE SINGS A NOTE AND I SING A HIGHER NOTE. SHE SINGS ANOTHER NOTE AND I HIT A HIGHER NOTE. BUT THEN SHE TOPS ME EVERY TIME.

AMECHE: How come?

DURANTE: SHE LAYS AN EGG AND I JUST STAND THERE LOOKING LIKE A FOOL!

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. ✓

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
4-14-50

-B-

FIRST COMMERCIAL

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
 flavorful and how mild Camels are!

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

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, this past winter, Jimmy and I made a pact. We were each gonna save five hundred dollars on the side without anybody knowing anything about it and buy a sailboat in the Spring. And now here it was .. the boating season almost at hand and I'd managed to scrape together my five hundred. I went over to Jim's house to see how he was doing. As usual, I stepped in through the kitchen first so I could sample some of Mrs. Mataratza's out of this world cooking.

SOUND: TINKLING OF PANS

AMECHE: Gee, I'm in luck. She's got spaghetti boiling on the stove. I'll just try a little of it. (SMACKS LIPS)

BERNER: What are you up to now, toothy?

AMECHE: Oh, Mrs. Mataratza, I was just tasting your spaghetti .. and I hate to complain, but it isn't so good this time. It's chewy and the sauce is so bitter. Why, it's hardly fit to eat.

BERNER: I'm not a surprised... that's a ball of yarn and I'm a dying it brown for my sweater!

AMECHE: Well, it's still better than my wife's cooking! But Mrs. Mataratza, where's Jimmy? I wanted to talk to him about ...

BERNER: Just a minoots ... my kids are running around the house again. (CALLS) Antonio, take a your brother Guiseppe's head outta the pencil sharpener. It's a not a supposed to come to a point like yours!(NORMAL) Oh, Mama mio, those kids.

AMECHE: Well, if you'll just tell me where Jim is.

BERNER: Well, shoos ... he's a ... oh my goodness, there they go again. (CALLS) Pasquale .. Dominico .. stop trying to sneak into Mr. Durante's room! Stay away from Mr. Durante.

AMECHE: What do they want with Jimmy?

BERNER: They're playing Hopalong Cassidy and they wanna use his nose for the horse!

AMECHE: Yeah, keep 'em away. If they ever fell off that thing, they'd really hurt themselves! But where is the man?

BERNER: He's a in the next room getting his daily massage.

AMECHE: Massage? I'll go in and watch. See you later, Mrs. Mataratza.

BERNER: Arividici.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, SLAPPING OF HANDS ON BODY

AMECHE: Wow, that masseuse is really giving Jim a workout.

PETRIE: (TOUGH) Don't get off the table yet, Mr. Durante ...
I'm not finished.

SOUND: MORE SLAPPING ON BODY

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. NOT SO HARD. YOU'RE SEPARATING MY SAKRO FROM MY ILLIAK.

PETRIE: Well, I gotta slap some of that fat off. Look at you.... you've developed a pot belly.

DURANTE: POT BELLY NUTTIN -- THAT HAPPENS TO BE MY CHEST!

PETRIE: Your chest? But what's it doing all the way down there?

DURANTE: I'M VERY MODEST -- WHEN I WEAR MY SHORTS I DON'T WANT IT TO SHOW!

PETRIE: Well, if you ask me, it ain't much of a chest. There aren't even any hairs on it.

DURANTE: FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I GOT A LOT OF HAIR ON MY CHEST.

PETRIE: Well, what happened to it?

DURANTE: I SHAVED IT OFF -- IT WAS GIVING MY HEAD AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!

PETRIE: Well, Mr. Durante, you gotta let me build up your muscles. When you go on the beach this summer, don't you want all the girls to go for you?

DURANTE: I DON'T NEED MUSCLES FOR THAT. GIRLS ARE MORE INTERESTED IN MY HANDSOME --- ERR ---- ERR -----

PETRIE: (CHALLENGING) Well?

DURANTE: THEY LIKE MY BRILLIANT ERR --- ERR ----

PETRIE: Well?

DURANTE: THEY ENJOY MY INTELLECTUAL ERR ---- ERR -----

PETRIE: Well?

DURANTE: YOU BETTER GET BACK TO THOSE MUSCLES - IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! AND FURTHERMORE, YOU OUGHTTA...WHY, DONSIE, HAVE YOU BEEN STANDING HERE ALL THIS TIME?

AMECHE: Yeah, Jim, I didn't want to disturb you.

DURANTE: NONSENSE, JOIN ME IN A MASSAGE. TAKE YOUR SHIRT OFF AND LET MY MAN HERE POUND YOUR TRUE-SO.

AMECHE: Some other time, Jim. I came over to talk to you. Could we be alone?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY. ERIK, YOU MAY TAKE AWAY THE COCKTAIL SHAKER AND THE MARTINI GLASS -- I WON'T HAVE TIME FOR MY ALCOHOL RUB!

PETRIE: Very well. (SARCASTIC) Goodbye, Mr. Atlas.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: WHAT IMPUDENCE! WHY HE HAD NO RIGHT TO RIDICULE MY PHISIQUE. WHY LOOK THIS TURKISH TOWEL HARDLY GOES AROUND MY CHEST.

AMECHE: Jim, that's a wash cloth!....But now the good news. I've saved up my share of money for the boat we're gonna buy... and what a time I had keeping my wife from finding out about it.

DURANTE: DONSIE, DON'T TELL ME YOU DECEIVED YOUR SPROUSE.

AMECHE: Well, you have to, Jim. If a woman finds out you've got a little extra money stashed away, she'll spend it on other things. You know, sometimes I think we'd be better off if all women lived far away from us on some other planet, like Mars. Don't you agree?

DURANTE: YES AND SHAKE HANDS WITH THE FIRST FLYING SAUCER HEADING THAT WAY! (I WALK MY MILE FOR A CAMEL, BUT THERE ARE OTHER TRIPS I'D LIKE TO MAKE TOO.)

AMECHE: Well, at least you were able to save your share of the money without worrying about a wife. So come on, fork the dough over, Jim. (PAUSE) Well? Jim! Jim!
(DISAPPOINTED) You didn't save it!

DURANTE: I'M SORRY, DON, BUT ALL MY BOOKS SHOW IS A DEFISIS.

AMECHE: Well, you can certainly borrow the money.. You own a home, a car, furniture.

DURANTE: IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. YOU SEE, I BORROWED MONEY FROM THE BANK TO BUY THE HOUSE. THEN I BORROWED ON THE HOUSE TO BUY THE CAR. THEN I BORROWED ON THE CAR TO BUY THE FURNITURE. THEN I BORROWED ON THE FURNITURE TO BUY THE TELEVISION SET. AND I'M PROUD.

AMECHE: Proud?

DURANTE: YES. I'M LIVING LIKE ALL GOOD AMERICANS - PLANNED ECONOMY! (IF I MISS ONE PAYMENT ON THE TELEVISION SET, I LOSE THE FURNITURE, THE CAR, THE HOUSE AND THE BANK GOES OUT OF BUSINESS!)

AMECHE: Well forget the bank. You certainly must have a friend you can borrow from. For instance, I'm sure Vera Vague would make you a loan.

DURANTE: NO, I REFUSE TO GO ANY DEEPER INTO DEBT.

AMECHE: O.K. I wanted that sailboat so badly and you're letting me down.

DURANTE: DON, DON'T BE MAD AT ME.

AMECHE: Jim, we're supposed to be a team, but can just one robin build a nest alone..no, you need two robins. Can one squirrel store up all the walnuts for the winter..no, you need two squirrels. Can one beaver build a dam..no, you need two beavers. Can one elephant pull all the logs..no, it takes a pair of elephants.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, WE STARTED OUT WITH A LITTLE SAILBOAT AND WE'RE ENDING UP WITH NOAH'S ARK!

AMECHE: Well, you can stand here and joke if you want to. I'm gonna borrow the extra money from Vera Vague myself and get the boat without you. Goodbye, Benedict Arnold!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: BENEDICT ARNOLD. THE NERVE OF HIM. HOW DARE ANYONE CALL ME BENEDICT ARNOLD. WHERE DOES HE GET OFF CALLING ME BENEDICT ARNOLD? THERE'S JUST ONE THING I'D LIKE TO ASK HIM. WHO'S BENEDICT ARNOLD?

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: I can't get over Jimmy letting me down like that. Well, here's Miss Vague's apartment. I'll have to be nicer to her than ever if I want to get that five hundred.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

VAGUE: Whoever it is, go away. I'm listening to a very exciting boxing match and I can't be disturbed.

AMECHE: But it's Don Ameche and I'd like to be alone with you awhile.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE AND DOOR OPEN

VAGUE: How fortunate...it was an early knockout!

AMECHE: It's Vera Vague all right.
(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Why, Mr. Ameche, what a pleasant surprise.

AMECHE: Don't move, Miss Vague, stand just as you are. Never have I seen such pulchritude, such shimmering beauty, such youthful radiance. You're the most gorgeous thing that ever walked on this hemisphere.

VAGUE: I don't know whether to sober him up or take advantage of him while he's rolling!....But sit down, Mr. Ameche, and tell me more.

AMECHE: All right. Sit close to me, Miss Vague.

VAGUE: O.K., I'm ready.

AMECHE: You see, there's something I want very much from you.

VAGUE: Keep talking. I'm getting goose pimples.

AMECHE: Something that you've got to say yes to.

VAGUE: Oh, it's finally going to happen! I'm getting goose flesh!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, can you lend me five hundred dollars?

VAGUE: No use following the wild goose Vera, you're a dead duck!

AMECHE: Well, you've got the money, haven't you, Miss Vague?

VAGUE: Why of course. I always keep some extra cash on my person.

AMECHE: Ah, I'll bet you're just like my wife. You keep it hidden in your stocking. Yep, I'm right....I just looked and I noticed your stockings are kinda wrinkled. (PAUSE) Oh, I'm sorry, Miss Vague.....you're not wearing any stockings! (NERVOUS LAUGH) Just a little mistake.

VAGUE: Oh, bless your crowded little mouth! But Mr. Ameche, I couldn't lend you the money until I find out what it's for.

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy was supposed to go partners with me and buy a sailboat but he failed to put up his share.

VAGUE: Say, Maybe I could take Jimmy's place with you on the boat.

AMECHE: Now wait a minute.

VAGUE: Who knows, Mr. Ameche a storm might come up and we'd get shipwrecked on a desert island...just the two of us. Then a big ocean liner would come by and I'd send out an S. A. S.

AMECHE: You mean an S. O. S.....save our ship.

VAGUE: No, S. A. S.....Stay Away Silly!

AMECHE: Please, Miss Vague, all I want to know is.....

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

VAGUE: I wonder who that is. I'll look out of the window .. oh, it's Jimmy.

AMECHE: Well, you can let him in, but I'm not talking to him.

VAGUE: Alright. (FADING) I wonder what Jimmy wants.

DURANTE: (FADING IN) I CAN'T LET DONSIE DOWN. IF I'M EXTRA NICE TO MISS VAGUE, I KNOW SHE'LL LEND ME THE MONEY.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Why hello, Jim.

DURANTE: DON'T MOVE, MISS VAGUE. STAND JUST AS YOU ARE. LET ME DRINK IN YOUR PULCHRITUDESSES. YOU ARE A VISION OF LOVELINESS, A MIRACLE OF BEAUTY AND GRACE, THE MOST GORGEOUS THING THAT EVER WALKED ON THIS HEMO-SPEAR!

VAGUE: Good heavens ... they've both been drinking out of the same bottle. ... But come on in, Jim.'

DURANTE: WHY HELLO, DONSIE.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, tell Jimmy I've got nothing to say to him.

DURANTE: O.K., IF THAT'S THE WAY HE FEELS. MISS VAGUE, TELL DON I'VE GOT NOTHING TO SAY TO HIM!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, tell Jimmy I'm no longer his friend.

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, TELL DON I'M NO LONGER HIS FRIEND.

AMECHE: Tell Jim that if a mutual friendship is not consummated in the spirit of unselfish abnegation and fraternal cooperation, it becomes a chimerical illusion which can only result in antipathy, antagonism, and the deterioration of camaraderie.

VAGUE: Well Jim?

DURANTE: TELL DON I'VE GOT NOTHING TO SAY TO HIM!...BUT HE MIGHT BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT I CAME HERE TO TRY AND BORROW THAT FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS SO HE COULD HAVE HIS BOAT.

AMECHE: Jim, you mean it? You're doing this just for me? Oh, then we're friends again!

DURANTE: MORE THAN FRIENDS, DON .. ACQUAINTANCES.

AMECHE: You won't be sorry, Jim. We'll have so much fun with our boat. We'll go sailing together to Hawaii.

DURANTE: THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

AMECHE: Beautiful Capri.

DURANTE: SUN DRENCHED BERMUDA.

VAGUE: Fine thing .. I finally get two men alone in a room with me and they're planning their honeymoon together!

AMECHE: Well, how about it, Miss Vague? Will you lend Jim the five hundred?

VAGUE: Well, if it means so much to him .. yes. Jim, you can have the money.

DURANTE: AH, MISS VAGUE, YOU'RE THE ONLY LADY I CAN CALL A GENTLEMEN!

VAGUE: Thanks, Jim. You know, I like doing favors for you. In fact, I'd like to make it my life's work. Get what I mean?

DURANTE: YES, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. I MUST KEEP MY STATUS AS AMERICA'S MOST ELIGIBLE SPINSTER! LEMME TELL YOU WHY.

MUSIC: "I'VE GOTTA SPREAD IT AROUND" ✓

12⁰⁰

I HAVE TO SPREAD IT AROUND

-11-

NO ONE CAN HAVE A MONOPOLY ON ME....YOU SEE...
AND IF THEY COULD, THAT'S A LIBERTY I WOULDN'T TAKE!
PICTURE ME WITH JUST ONE GIRL..HOW HORRIBLE THAT WOULD BE...
HEARTS IN EVERY HAM AND HAMLET WOULD BREAK!

AH FOLKS, I REALLY GOT A PROBLEM. SOMETIMES IT SCARES ME.
HOW CAN ONE MAN HAVE SO MUCH AND CONCEAL IT SO WELL!

THE WAY I ACT IS THE WAY I SHOULD..THAT'S WHAT I HAVE LEARNED
I'M DOING WHAT IS BEST FOR ALL CONCERNED!

CHORUS

I MAY KISS ONE GIRL AND HUG ANOTHER
BE A SWEETHEART TO ONE AND TO THE NEXT A BROTHER
THAT'S THE FAIREST APPROACH I HAVE FOUND
'CAUSE I HAVE TO SPREAD IT AROUND!
WITH MAY I SIT AND WITH JUNE I'M DANCIN'
TALK TO MABEL WHILE AT MARY I'M GLANCIN'
WITH ME THEY'RE NEVER SURE OF THEIR GROUND
'CAUSE I HAVE TO SPREAD IT AROUND!

YOU KNOW, I HAVE A LOGICAL APPROACH TO THIS SITUATION. I TAKE
OUT A DIFFERENT GIRL EACH NIGHT OF THE WEEK. I TAKE OUT ONE ON
MONDAY, ONE ON TUESDAY, ONE ON WEDNESDAY, ONE ON THURSDAY AND ON
FRIDAY I TAKE OUT THREE GIRLS. YOU SEE, I LIKE TO HAVE THE
WEEK-ENDS FREE!

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I 'M VERY IMPARTIAL...SO HEAR WHAT I 'M STATIN'
THOUGH THEY WAIT IN LINE...I 'M WELL WORTH THE WAITIN'
WHY EVEN MYSELF I ASTOUND!
'CAUSE I HAVE TO SPREAD IT AROUND!

PATTER

YOU KNOW, FOLKS, I HATE TO SOUND BLASAY, BUT KISSING NO LONGER
SENDS THE SAP RISING IN MY RED BLOOD CORPSUCKLES. YOU SEE,
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BABY I HAD A VERY AFFECTIONATE NURSE. SHE
USED TO PICK ME UP OUT OF MY CARRIAGE AND HUG ME AND KISS ME
AND HUG ME AND KISS ME AND HUG ME AND KISS ME. BY THE TIME I
WAS SIX MONTHS OLD THE THRILL WAS GONE!

2ND CHORUS

WITH SOME I MAKE LOVE AND WITH SOME I JUST CHATTER
YET ALL THIS TO ME IS JUST ROUTINE MATTER
WHY EVEN MYSELF I ASTOUND
'CAUSE I HAVE TO
YES I 'VE GOT TO
YES I HAVE TO SPREAD IT AROUND

(APPLAUSE)

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
April 14, 1950

(REVISED) - 13 -

COMMERCIAL #2 -

PETRIE: Say, Jimmy, as a singer you're going to have to look to your laurels! Ezio Pinza, star of "South Pacific," is coming to Hollywood to make a picture.

DURANTE: There's room for both of us. "Some enchanted evening..."

PETRIE: You know, Jimmy, you and Pinza have something in common!

DURANTE: If you're alluding to our voices.....?

PETRIE: No, that's not what I meant, Jimmy! I was referring to the fact that, like yourself, Mr. Pinza is a Camel smoker.

DURANTE: Very astute of Mr Pinza!

PETRIE: And, for the benefit of the smokers in our audience, here is what Mr. Pinza told us:

VOICE: "Mildness is important to me as a singer. I smoke the cigarette that agrees with my throat -- Camel!"

PETRIE: That's true of so many people whose voices are their fortune -- people like Broadway Star Nanette Fabray, Sports caster Bill Stern, Comedian Peter Lind Hayes. They smoke Camels for mildness!

(MORE)

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
April 14, 1950

(REVISED)

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COMMERCIAL #2 (Cont'd)

2ND ANNOUNCER: In a coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people
smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each
week, noted throat specialists examined their
throats and reported: Not one single case of
throat irritation due to smoking Camels.

PETRIE: 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 LITTLE PUFF, AND JUST SIT BACK....
GOING FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES....
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL? ✓
(APPLAUSE)

16' 1/2"

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, I had managed to save five hundred dollars without my wife knowing about it and when Vera Vague loaned Jimmy the other five hundred, we were all set to buy a boat. So bright and early the next morning, Jim and I were at the Santa Monica yacht Club where we hoped to pick up a bargain.

SOUND: BEACH NOISES

DURANTE: (SNIFFS) AH, THE SMELL OF THE SALT AIR. I LOVE IT DOWN HERE AT THE BEACH-WATCHING THE BIG WAVES COMING IN WITH THEIR NIGHTCAPS!

AMECHE: Do you come down to this beach often, Jim?

DURANTE: ALL SUMMER LONG. YOU CAN ALWAYS SEE ME WALKING ALONG IN MY BATHING TRUNKS WITH THE FOUR FOOT BULGE IN THE BACK!

AMECHE: Your bathing trunks stick out four feet in the back? How come?

DURANTE: I DON'T HAVE A LOCKER AND I HATE TO LEAVE MY CLOTHES LYING AROUND ON THE BEACH!

AMECHE: The muscles under his T-shirt are really spare packs of Camels.

DURANTE: HE PEEKED!... BUT DON, AIN'T THAT THE SALESMAN IN CHARGE OF THAT BEAUTIFUL YACHT?

AMECHE: Well, maybe we better not disturb him just yet. He seems so interested in that magazine he's reading.

DURANTE: NONSENSE, I'LL JUST POKE MY NOSE IN AND SAY HELLO. ER... GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR.

NELSON: (YELLS) Everybody man your guns..it's a shnorkel submarine!

DURANTE: I HOPE THAT SCARE GETS OVER...I'M TIRED OF BEING HOUNDED BY THE COAST GUARD PLANES!

AMECHE: Wait a minute, fella..this happens to be Jimmy Durante.

NELSON: Jimmy Durante? What a coincidence. I've just been reading the article you wrote in this current issue of True Story magazine.

DURANTE: (WITH THE FULL PAGE PICTURE OF ME IN COLOR)

NELSON: It says in the article you went to P.S. thirty three. Remember the little girl who sat in front of you in the third grade...and then one day you cut off all her curls.

DURANTE: YES?

NELSON: Thanks, pal..if it wasn't for you, they never would have found out I was a boy!

AMECHE: Well, could you put that copy of True Story aside for just a moment. You see, we'd like to buy a boat. Of course, we'd wanna take it out on a trail run first.

NELSON: Trial run? But are you sure you can handle a boat?

DURANTE: ARE YOU KIDDING? WHY, I'M A REGULAR ANCIENT MARINATED! FOR INSTANCE, IF I WAS TO TAKE THIS BOAT OUT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN, I COULD TELL OUR POSITION JUST BY FIGURING OUT THE LATITUDES.

NELSON: Latitudes? What about your Longitudes?

DURANTE: IF IT GETS CHILLY ENOUGH OUT THERE, I'LL WEAR THEM!

AMECHE: Jim, cut it out! We'll never..

NELSON: You keep out of this, sea weed lip! Allright, Mr. Durante, we're gonna sell you something real nice. How about that big yacht over there?

DURANTE: WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT BIG BOAT. IT REMINDS ME TOO MUCH OF MY GIRL FRIEND, FAT SADIE.

NELSON: What do you mean?

DURANTE: BEFORE SHE CAN GET INTO HER SLIP, SHE NEEDS A TUG ON EACH SIDE! (LAUGHS) I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM!

AMECHE: (LAUGHS LIKE MAD) Oh, that was a good one. Get it, pal? Fat girl? Tug on each side? Slip? (LAUGHS)

NELSON: Oooooooooooooo, how I hate this man!

DURANTE: MONSIEUR OBNOXIOUS, MAYBE WE'D BETTER MAKE OURSELVES CLEAR. ALL WE WANT IS A NICE SAILBOAT FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS.

NELSON: Well, all we have for a thousand dollars is that little boat over there.

DURANTE: ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT FLOTSAM IS NUTTIN BUT A HUNK OF JETSUM.

AMECHE: But Jim, with a little work we can turn it into a dreamboat. All we gotta do is give her a new paint job, trim down that useless scaffolding, round out the sides, straighten out the ribs, and narrow down the hull.

DURANTE: IT WON'T WORK.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

DURANTE: THEY TRIED ALL THAT ON FAT SADIE AND SHE'S STILL NO
DREAMBOAT!

NELSON: Gentlemen, please....Make up your mind!

DURANTE: WELL DON, IF YOU LIKE IT -- O.K.

AMECHE: That's great, Jim. Look, Mister, you just hold that boat
for us. We'll be back with the money within an hour.

DURANTE: YES...OR AS WE TELL TIME IN NAUTICAL CIRCLES..FOUR KNOTS!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CAR PULLING TO STOP

AMECHE: I'll wait in the car, Jim, you go get the money out of your
safe deposit box.

DURANTE: I HID IT IN A BETTER PLACE THAN THAT, DONISIE. I SEWED THE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL IN THE LINING OF MY OLD BROWN AND WHITE OXFORDS WHERE NOBODY COULD EVER FIND IT. I'LL GO IN THE HOUSE AND GET IT.

AMECHE: O.K, Jim.

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

AMECHE: Ah, I can hardly wait till we get that boat. This Summer, we can sail away to some strange place where civilization has never touched, where the natives run around half dressed in colorful exotic costumes, and every night the songs of their mating calls shatter the stillness of the night air. Wait a minute....come to think of it, we've got all that right here in Hollywood!...Well we can ...oh, here comes Jim out of the house...but he looks so upset.

DURANTE: DONISIE, IF YOU HAVE TEARS PREPARE TO SHED THEM NOW. WE'VE BEEN SABOTAGED!

AMECHE: For heavens sakes, what is it?

DURANTE: MRS. MATARATZA SOLD ALL MY OLD SHOES TO GENTLEMAN SAM THE OLD CLOTHES DEALER...AND MY MONEY'S GONE WITH IT.

AMECHE: Oh there goes our boat. Jim we have to go down and try to get those shoes back. If we don't find them, are we in serious trouble.

DURANTE: AMEECH, NEVER SAY "ARE WE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE". REMEMBER THE LATIN MOTTO, "IN SIGNA INVINCA BILLUS PATRIA ESTE".

AMECHE: Sounds inspiring. What does it mean?

DURANTE: ARE WE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!COME ON, LET'S GO!

MUSIC: MONTAGE

PETRIE: Yes, fellas, I remember now...I sold that pair of black and white oxfords for twenty five cents to Sensitive Louie. He's living down by the freight yards.

DURANTE: THE FREIGHT YARDS.

AMECHE: Well, can you tell us what he looks like?

PETRIE: Yeah, he's sort of a scrawny guy with tiny beady eyes, a great big nose and a little fuzz on top of his head.

DURANTE: NO WONDER HE'S LIVING BY THE FREIGHT YARDS -- ANYBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE THAT COULD NEVER GET ANYWHERE!....LET'S GO, DON, WE GOTTA FIND THOSE SHOES.

MUSIC: MONTAGE

AMECHE: Well, we traced Sensitive Louie here to Mrs Grundy's Dormitory for Men. That must be Mrs. Grundy at the desk. Let's ask her if we can go up and see him....

DURANTE: OKAY, DON. ER, MISS, I'M HERE TO SEE...

BERNER: (PHILADELPHIA VOICE) Oh, you dear boy, you're another one of our group. But poverty is no disgrace. Look at you... your head bent low, your shoulders hunched over. Why don't you straighten up and face the world?

DURANTE: I CAN'T - I DRESSED IN THE DARK THIS MORNING AND I BUTTONED MY SHIRT TO MY SHORTS...BUT MADAM, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPAHARAHENSION. WE'D JUST LIKE TO GO UP AND SEE SENSITIVE LOUIE.

BERNER: I'm sorry...nobody can go upstairs unless they're registered here.

DURANTE: (ASIDE) DON, WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Well, we've gotta get the money out of that shoe or no boat. Look, we've still got on these old dungarees from this morning. We can surely get away with it.

(UP AND PATHETIC) Er...Miss, we'd like lodging for the night. My friend and I are completely destitute.

DURANTE: YEAH, IN FACT WE'RE SO DESTEE, WE CAN'T EVEN GIVE A TOOT.

BERNER: Oh, you poor, poor men. When did you last work?

DURANTE: WELL A YEAR AGO, I HAD A GOOD JOB. I USED TO WORK ON THE ASSEMBLY LINE AT THE FORD AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, BUT ONE DAY THEY FIRED ME.

BERNER: They fired you? But did they have a good reason?

DURANTE: A PRETTY GOOD REASON, THEY CAUGHT ME MAKING CADILLACS.

AMECHE: *Look at the way I'm stooped over - I*
~~Look, Madam, we're not asking for much. All we want is a~~
~~pair of shoes so we can go out and look for work.~~
make these nice little buttons... ah

DURANTE: YEAH, WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN UP AGAINST IT. MY FATHER NEVER MADE A LIVING AND HE HADDA SUPPORT FOURTEEN CHILDREN.

BERNER: Fourteen children to support? Oh, you must have had to live on the wrong side of the tracks.

DURANTE: WITH FOURTEEN KIDS, WE HADDA LIVE ON BOTH SIDES OF THE TRACKS!

BERNER: Well, I guess you can register with our bunch of boys.

AMECHE: Er.....can we be put in the same room as Sensitive ~~Sam~~ ^{Louie?}

BERNER: Certainly. It's that semi private room right through there.

DURANTE: THANK YOU.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS.

AMECHE: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) Well, Jim, we're finally getting close to those shoes. Here's the door.....let's go in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS.....MEN SNORING

AMECHE: Gosh, what a mob of men sleeping in this room.

DURANTE: THERE'S ONE GUY AWAKE....MAYBE HE KNOWS WHERE SENSITIVE LOUIE IS. ER.....GOOD EVENING, SIR.

NELSON: (GRUFF) Ahhhhhh.

DURANTE: WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION.

NELSON: Ahhhhhhh.

DURANTE: WHICH ONE OF THESE GUYS SLEEPING IS SENSITIVE LOUIE?

NELSON: Ahhhhhhhhh.

DURANTE: ~~HAND ME A STOOL, DON, I THINK HE IS READY TO SLEEP!~~

NELSON: *Hand him some grass - with a little*
well he may be able to give milk.
Well, if you gotta know, he's that guy over there in the end bed.

AMECHE: Yeah and look, Jim...he's sleeping with your black and white shoes on.

DURANTE: HOW VULGAR! HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE LACES TIED!

AMECHE: This is our chance. We'll take them off while he's still asleep, and leave him the shoes you're wearing.

DURANTE: OKAY. THE MONEY'S IN THE LEFT ONE. I'LL TRY AND SLIP IT OFF..

MAN: (SNORES...THEN BREAKS INTO GIGGLE) Mabel, you're tickling me. Oh, Mabel, you're so playful. That's what I like about you. You don't mind if a fellow puts his arm around you and hugs you and kisses you.

AMECHE: Jim, you're supposed to get the shoes... why are you looking through his pockets?

DURANTE: THE HECK WITH THE SHOES - I'M TRYING TO FIND MABEL'S PHONE NUMBER!

AMECHE: Oh cut it out. I'll help you get the shoe off.

MAN: (SNORES....BREAKING INTO GIGGLE) Mabel, Mabel....

AMECHE: We've almost got it off. But, Jim he's starting to wake up.

MAN: Mabel, snuggle your cheek up against mine.

AMECHE: Jim, we mustn't let him wake up. What are you gonna do?

MAN: Snuggle your cheek up against mine -- (PAUSE) (SIGHS)
Thanks Mable.

AMECHE: Jimmy!

DURANTE: I HADDA DO IT, DON, BUT IT WOULDDA BEEN BETTER IF HE HAD SHAVED!

AMECHE: Never mind....we've got the shoe with the money...let's go
Mabel -- I mean Jimmy.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I was down at the pier and gave the man your
five hundred dollars as a down payment on the boat. Now
let's go to my house to pick up my five hundred.

DURANTE: DONSIE, WHILE YOU WERE AWAY I GOT TO THINKING ABOUT ALL
THOSE POOR GUYS AT MRS. GRUNDY'S SO I TOOK THEM ALL MY OLD
CLOTHES.

AMECHE: That's very nice...now let's get going.

DURANTE: I EVEN STOPPED AT YOUR HOUSE AND YOUR WIFE GAVE ME A PAIR OF
YOUR OLD BLUE PANTS TO BRING TO THEM.

AMECHE: My old blue pants? Oh no!

DURANTE: DONSIE, WHAT'S WRONG?

AMECHE: That's where I was hiding my five hundred dollars!

DURANTE: IT'S BACK TO MRS. GRUNDY'S AND ANOTHER MAD EVENING WITH
SENSITIVE LOUIE!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26¹²

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
4-14-50

-25-

THIRD COMMERCIAL

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

PETRIE: That was the question 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: Friends, try Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat. You'll see how flavorful and how mild a cigarette can be!

ANNCR: Every week, Camels send gift cigarettes to hospitalized servicemen and veterans! This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Salt Lake City, Utah and Washington, D.C....U.S. Army Station Hospital, Fort Bragg, South Carolina....U.S. Naval Hospital, Great Lakes, Illinois. The makers of Camels have now sent more than one hundred ninety-one million free Camels to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans. ✓

27¹⁵

MUSIC: WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

AMECHE: Well, Jim, the next time we need a little money for something, I hope you don't have trouble getting it.

DURANTE: WELL, IT'S KINDA TOUGH SAVING WITH ALL THE EXPENSES I GOT. WEATHER PROOFING THE ROOF, FLOOD CONTROL MEASURES FOR THE CELLAR, NEW STORM SHUTTERS, OIL BURNERS, COAL AND GAS HEAT.

AMECHE: What's all that for?

DURANTE: DON, IT'S NOT EASY TO GET THROUGH A CALIFORNIA SPRING!

AMECHE: I see what you mean and goodnight, Mr. Durante.

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

you - every thing is gone he brought

2830

JIMMY DURANTE
4-14-50

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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. ✓

2845

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

2900

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, April 20th,...they will present "The Cowboy and the Lady" starring Ginger Rogers and MacDonald Carey. Be sure to listen. ✓

2915

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

2925