

*As Broadcast
Timed copy*

Produced by:
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.
For: CAMEL CIGARETTES
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N.C.

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #32
DATE: May 12, 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
HOWARD PETRIE
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
LURENE TUTTLE

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK ELINSON
JACK BARNETT
DAVE SWIFT
MORRIS FREEDMAN

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

AMECHE: Ah, Jimmy, I can't blame you for being in good spirits. Here it is May and pretty soon you'll be out there swimming.

DURANTE: YEAH DON AND TO MAKE SURE I'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN IN THE POOL THIS YEAR I WENT OUT AND BOUGHT THREE BOTTLES OF BUBBLE BATH. BUT I'M DISAPPOINTED.

AMECHE: Disappointed? Why?

DURANTE: I DRANK A WHOLE BOTTLE OF THE STUFF AND COULDN'T BLOW A SINGLE BUBBLE!

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

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

PETRIE: In a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked
only Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists
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 flavorful and how mild Camels are!

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

/ 3'

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, like most husbands, I asked my wife what she wanted for Mother's Day and like most wives she had a reasonable request. All she wanted was twelve front row tickets for "South Pacific" which was coming to Los Angeles. It looked impossible to get them but a miracle happened. Jimmy Durante called and said he had the twelve tickets.

TUTTLE: Oh Donald, I've already invited the most important members of my club to see the show. I'll really make an impression!

AMECHE: Okay we got your club members those tickets. They're always looking for favors. For instance, as soon as they heard I was working on the Camel radio show, I had to supply them with free Camels. The old fuddy duddies.

TUTTLE: They're not old. And besides, don't the Camel people give away free cigarettes?

AMECHE: Only to Veterans of recent wars...not to the girls who carried the hot soup to Washington at Valley Forge!

TUTTLE: Oh, stop it!

AMECHE: Look, there's Jimmy coming up the walk now, and besides bringing you those tickets for Mother's Day, he has an arm full of bundles.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Hello Jim!

DURANTE: STAND ASIDE, DONSIE, THIS IS FOR YOUR SPROUSE. AH, MUDDER. "M" IS FOR THE MANY THINGS YOU GAVE THEM.... "U" IS FOR YOUR UNDERSTANDING!..... "D" IS FOR YOUR DEAR HEART...

AMECHE: That's very nice Jim -- now give her the tickets.

DURANTE: FIRST ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU THIS BOX OF MOTHER'S DAY CANDY MRS. AMECHE. THERE WAS JUST ONE LEFT AT THE DRUG STORE AND WHAT A TIME I HAD GETTING IT. A FAT LADY GRABBED IT AND I RIPPED IT OUTTA HER HAND. THEN SHE RIPPED IT OUTTA MY HAND...THEN I RIPPED IT OUTTA HER HAND. IT WAS A TOUGH STRUGGLE, BUT HERE YOU ARE, MRS. AMECHE.

TUTTLE: Well, thank you. And how nice they wrapped it...white
satin elastic with a pink bow.

DURANTE: THAT'S PART OF HER CORSET - IT WAS A TOUGHER STRUGGLE THAN
YOU THINK!

AMECHE: Jim -- the tickets!

DURANTE: BUT HERE, DON'T YOU WANNA TRY SOME OF THIS CANDY?

TUTTLE: Well, they do look good. Are there any with a hard center?

DURANTE: I THINK THIS ONE HAS A HARD CENTER. I'LL SQUEEZE IT AND
FIND OUT.

SOUND: POP AND SHORT SQUIRT

DURANTE: CHOCOLATE COVERED CHERRY! I'LL TRY THIS ONE.

SOUND: POP AND SHORT SQUIRT

DURANTE: ANOTHER CHERRY. I'LL TRY THIS ONE.

SOUND: POP AND SHORT SQUIRT...ANOTHER POP AND SHORT SQUIRT

DURANTE: DOUBLE YOKE!....BUT DON, HOW ABOUT YOU TRYING SOME OF THIS
CANDY?

AMECHE: O.K., Jim...pour me one.

TUTTLE: Well, forget the candy -- all I want are the tickets.

DURANTE: JUST A MOMENT, MRS. AMECHE, I ALSO BROUGHT YOU THIS BOQUET OF FLOWERS. IT'S THE SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY ASSORTMENT OF MARIGOLDS, PETUNIAS, FLOWERING DAGWOOD, CHYRSANTHIUMS, CONVULETED HYACIANTHS, DECIDIOUS EUCALYPTUS, NASTURTIIUMS, ROSES, HYDRANGEA, RANUNCULES AND RHODEDENDRUMS.

TUTTLE: But good heavens...they're so wilted!

DURANTE: I KNOW, BUT WHEN I STARTED NAMING 'EM THEY WERE FRESH!

AMECHE: And thus we conclude another episode in one man's fight against the English language.

TUTTLE : Oh, I've had enough of this. I don't believe you have those tickets Mr. Durante, you're an insufferable boor....

DURANTE: HERE ARE THE TWELVE TICKETS MRS. AMECHE.

TUTTLE: A fool, a nincom....(DOES TAKE)poopsie!

DURANTE: ONE MINUTE I'M A MR. HYDE, THE NEXT MINUTE I'M A DOCTOR JERKELL!

AMECHE: You see darling, he did have the tickets. And you shouted at him.

TUTTLE: Well, I'm sorry.

AMECHE: Why look at him. He can't express himself, but he means well. He's like a clumsy little puppy who comes over to you with tail wagging and you kick him aside. He doesn't ask much, this faithful friend..just a few kind words and a pat on the head. Jim, you're staying for dinner.

DURANTE: NUTTIN' DOIN' - I AIN'T SITTING UNDER THE TABLE AND WAITING FOR BONES FOR NOBODY! (WHAT HOSPITALITY. THEY KNEW I WAS COMING SO THEY BAKED SOME STRONGHEART!)

TUTTLE: Mr. Durante, thanks again for the tickets. I'm going upstairs now. Goodbye, Jimmy dear.

DURANTE: AH, AT LAST I'VE WORMED MY WAY INTO THE COCKTAILS OF HER HEART.

AMECHE: Jim, how did you ever get those tickets. I tried every trick, but it was no use.

DURANTE: I HAVE MY OWN TICKET BROKER, DON, SAM THE SCALPER. LAST WEEK HE GOT ME TICKETS FOR THE ICE CAPADES. (*Fluff*)

AMECHE: Sam the scalper! But they just arrested him for printing counterfeit tickets. He's been selling you duplicates

DURANTE: DUPLICATES? NO WONDER I HADDA SEE THE ICE CAPADES FROM THE LAP OF A LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA! (I NOTICED SHE LOOKED A LITTLE PUZZLED WHEN SHE SAW FOUR HANDS GOING INTO THE BAG OF POP CORN!)

*a: you had to see she what?
Darn you you embarrass me every time.*

AMECHE: Jim, those tickets you gave my wife are no good. And she's invited all her important club members.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, MAYBE VERA VAGUE CAN GET YOU SOME TICKETS.
SHE'S HEAD OF THE BEVERLY HILLS THEATRE GROUP AND SHE
MIGHT HAVE SOME INFLUENCE.

AMECHE: Well, I'll go over and ask her but I doubt if it'll do
any good.

DURANTE: DON, DON'T BE DISCOURAGED. REMEMBER YOU CAN'T CHANGE
HORSES IN MID STREAM, A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS,
IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN AND GRANDMOTHER'S
LITTLE APPLES MAKE GOOD JELLY.

AMECHE: But Jim.. "It's always darkest before the dawn" is the only saying that fits.

DURANTE: THAT'S THE WAY I WORK IT - I LAY OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK AND LET YOU TAKE YOUR CHOICE!...BUT YOU GO OVER TO MISS VAGUE WHILE I RACK MY CRAMIUM FOR OTHER ANGLES.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: The note on Miss Vague's apartment said she's up here on the roof drying out the wash. Oh there she is. (UP) Hello, Miss Vague. Say, you're looking wonderful. You must be on a diet..your figure is nicer than ever.

VAGUE: Mr. Ameche, you're looking at the laundry bundle..I'm over here!

AMECHE: Oh, excuse me, Miss Vague!
(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Today's wash day for you, huh?

VAGUE: Yes and what a time I've been having. I hung my long underwear up on the line and then I discovered it wasn't really the line..it was a television aerial.

AMECHE: For heavens sakes, what happened?

VAGUE: I now have the only pair of flopalongs that get Hopolong!
~~(and he looks probably really something. I'm not sure with my eyes...)~~

AMECHE: Well, Miss Vague, the reason I came over was to ask you a favor. I desperately need ¹²eight tickets for "South Pacific" and I was wondering if you had any influence.

VAGUE: Well, I might be able to swing it. I do have a lot of connections in this town..what with me being a big movie star and all.

AMECHE: You a big movie star?

VAGUE: Why, of course. Right now, I'm making a sequel to that picture, "My Foolish Heart".

AMECHE: Really? What is it?

VAGUE: My X-ray...it's called, "My Silly Liver"!

AMECHE: Oh, stop the joking. Can you or can you not get me tickets to "South Pacific?"

VAGUE: Well, I could certainly try. Of course, I'd expect to be repaid with a little kiss.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, what is there about me that always makes you wanna kiss me!

VAGUE: It's your moustache..everytime I get that close to brushland, I wanna do some grazing!

AMECHE: Why don't you give up. You're past that sort of thing.

VAGUE: Well, I like that. I'll have you know I'm still very attractive. In fact, many people have told me that I closely resemble Elizabeth Taylor.

AMECHE: Yeah, that's right..you have a shape like the Queen Elizabeth and a face like my tailor! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Look at him laughing. The transportation situation is getting worse. The railroads are on strike and now he's going off his trolley!

AMECHE: Maybe I am going out of my mind a little. It's obvious you can't get me those tickets and I....

DURANTE: DONSIE, DONSIE, I RAN RIGHT OVER HERE BECAUSE I'VE GOT THE IDEA OF THE CENTURY.

AMECHE: Jim, you figured out a way to get the tickets!

DURANTE: BETTER YET. WE'LL PUT ON OUR OWN VERSION OF SOUTH PACIFIC RIGHT IN VERA VAGUE'S PLAY HOUSE AND YOUR WIFE CAN INVITE HER WHOLE CLUB. NATURALLY I'LL PLAY THE LEAD.

AMECHE: Oh, don't be ridiculous, Jim. South Pacific calls for a handsome leading man, and just look at that nose of yours.

DURANTE: DON'T MAKE FUN OF THIS SCHNOZZ, DON. REMEMBER, BEFORE YOU CAN GET TO SOUTH PACIFIC, YOU GOTTA GO AROUND CAPE HORN!

VAGUE: But Jim, we can't just go ahead and put on South Pacific. It's copywrited.

DURANTE: SO WHAT, I COULD COPY IT RIGHT. [^] *9 for a million \$ em
a million \$ em* BUT IF THEY INSIST, I'LL WRITE MY OWN SHOW. INSTEAD OF BEING IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, WE'LL MAKE IT UP IN THE FROZEN NORTH.

(FINAL) -10-

VAGUE: Yes, instead of an island, it'll take place on an ice flow.
DURANTE: INSTEAD OF A FRENCH PLANTER, I'LL BE A GOLD MINER.
VAGUE: Instead of hula hula girls in grass skirts, we'll have
Eskimos in furs.
DURANTE: INSTEAD OF ESKIMOS IN FURS, WE'LL HAVE HULA HULA GIRLS IN
GRASS SKIRTS.
AMECHE: Hula Hula girls in grass skirts? How are you gonna get
them up North?
DURANTE: YOU PUT WHAT YOU WANT IN YOUR HOT WATER BOTTLE. I'LL PUT
WHAT I WANT IN MINE....COME ON, GANG, LET'S GET EVERYTHING
READY!
MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE) ✓

10 45

COMMERCIAL II:

SINGERS: How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Make the Camel thirty-day test,

And you'll see!

AMECHE: You know, with all due respect to our Jimmy, there's a young man out here in Hollywood whose singing is as exciting as I've ever heard. His name is Mario Lanza.

PETRIE: Yes, Don, and like so many people whose throats are their fortunes, Mario Lanza is a Camel smoker. Here's what he told us: "A singer must be very careful about his throat, and the cigarettes he smokes should be mild. I smoke Camels because I've found their mildness agrees with my throat!"

BARCLAY: Friends, try Camels. Test them in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste, and T for throat. You'll see how rich and flavorful, how cool and mild Camels are!

PETRIE: In a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels.

BARCLAY: 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) ✓

MUSIC: INSTRUMENTS TUNING UP

PETRIE: Well, Jimmy couldn't put on South Pacific, so he wrote his own play, called "North Bering Straits". A crowd of three hundred women from Mrs. Ameche's Mayfair Club are waiting breathlessly for the curtain to go up. Finally the lights dim and the overture begins.

'OPENING'

GROUP: "WAY, WAY, WAY DOWN NORTH OF THE SOUTH POLE
REMEMBER YOUR UMBRELLA AND YOUR RUBBERS

DURANTE: RUSH, RUSH, RUSH FOR MUSH IN A BIG BOWL
SERVED WITH AN ORDER OF WHALE BLUBBERS

AMECHE: AS WE SIT IN OUR IGLOO NO ONE WILL KNOW WE'RE RUBEES
AND WE CAN ALWAYS SELL THE HOUSE FOR ICE CUBES!

GROUP: WAY, WAY, WAY DOWN NORTH OF THE SOUTH POLE

VAGUE: THE BEARS ALL LOSE THEIR SKINS

GROUP: SO FIX SOME BROTH
AND LET'S GO NORTH
WAY DOWN NORTH OF THE SOUTH POLE
'CAUSE THAT'S WHERE OUR STORY BEGINS!"

MUSIC: SEGUE:

PETRIE: And now before we begin our story, let us introduce our two leading characters.

AMECHE: Good evening. I am Don Ameche. In this play, I enact the role of a rugged Alaskan miner.

DURANTE: GOOD EVENING. I AM JAMES DURANTE. I TOO ENACT THE ROLE OF A RUGGED ALASKAN MINER.

AMECHE: I have been mining gold in the Yukon for many years.

DURANTE: I TOO HAVE BEEN MINING GOLD IN THE YUKON FOR MANY YEARS.

AMECHE: Intrepid and undaunted by the concetation of the turbulent elements with the savage cacaphony of the gales sweeping across the turgent tundras and the premordial ullalation of the carnivorous wolves, I brave the ominous omnipotent winds of the lonely Land of the Aurora Borealis.

DURANTE: WELL, SHALL WE GO ON WITH THE SHOW?

PETRIE: Yes, our story opens in a desolate cabin in the arctic wastelands, where we find Klondike Durante and his faithful French Kanook friend, Renfrew Ameche.

SOUND: WIND HOWLING BACKGROUND

DURANTE: AH RENFREW WHY DID WE EVER COME HERE TO THE ARCTIC FROZEN WASTE-LINE. HOW COLD IS IT?

AMECHE: I'll turn on the radio and see.

SOUND: CLICK

PETRIE: (FILTER) And here is your government weather reporter.

CANDY: (FILTER) (HIGH) Hello. (GIGGLES) Here is the report for North Bering Straits. The temperature of the air will be thirty below zero and the temperature of the ground will be sixty below zero.

DURANTE: GOSH, WHAT'LL WE DO?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, don't sit down anywhere...(LOW)...or you'll be freezing mighty low!

DURANTE: SIXTY BELOW! THE WIND MUST BE BLOWING IN FROM LOS ANGELES AGAIN! OH WHY DID WE EVER DECIDE TO BRAVE THE OMINOUS OMNIPOTENT WINDS OF THE LONELY LAND OF THE AURORA BORA...ER... BORA...ER...WELL, SHALL WE GO ON WITH THE SHOW!

AMECHE: I hope you make it! But don't worry Klondike, I have found a way to fight off your loneliness! I have sent to a matrimonial agency in the States to send you a woman.

DURANTE: WOMAN? WHAT'S THAT? I'VE LIVED HERE ALL MY LIFE AND I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE.

AMECHE: You've never seen one? Sacrebleue! I will show you one. Here, we will look in this Sears Roebuck catalogue.

DURANTE: O.K., BUT DON'T TELL ME. I WANNA SEE IF I CAN PICK IT MYSELF. LET'S SEE NOW. IS THIS A WOMAN?

AMECHE: No, that is an outboard motor.

DURANTE: WELL, IS THIS A WOMAN?

AMECHE: No, that is a frying pan! But look at this picture of
zis person in ze bathing suit...with ze rounded
shoulders, ze delicate neck, ze soft curves...zat is a
woman. Well?

DURANTE: WE BETTER TAKE THE FRYING PAN - THERE'S TOO MUCH ON THIS
OTHER THING THAT CAN GET KNOCKED OUT OF SHAPE IN
SHIPPING! BUT WILL THAT WOMAN YOU SENT FOR COME UP HERE.

AMECHE: But of course. I wrote her about the twelve million
dollars in gold you have and she's on the way up here to
marry you.

DURANTE: WELL, RENFREW, NOW THAT YOU'VE TOLD ME WHAT A WOMAN IS,
I CAN PUT MY REAL FEELINGS INTO WORDS.

MUSIC: "DURANTE'S LOVE SONG"

DURANTE'S LOVE SONG

DURANTE: SOME EVENING THAT IS SIX MONTHS LONG
YOU ARE SURE TO MEET A FRIEND

GROUP: Just a friend - Boom Boom Boom Boom

DURANTE: THERE'LL BE NO DOUBT THAT YOU WERE MEANT FOR ONE ANOTHER
AND IN ONE NIGHT YOU'LL HAVE SIX MONTHS TO GET TO KNOW
EACH OTHER

GROUP: Boom Boom Boom Boom

DURANTE: SHE'LL MELT ALL THE ICE AND SNOW
AS LOVE BEGINS TO LEAP

GROUP: Lovers leap - Boom Boom Boom Boom

DURANTE: YOU'LL TALK ABOUT LOVE AND THE NIGHT WILL BE MERRY
BUT DON'T FORGET HER FOLKS INSIST THAT SHE BE HOME BY
FEBRUARY

GROUP: Boom Boom Boom Boom

DURANTE: SOME EVENING THAT IS SIX MONTHS LONG
YOU CERTAINLY OUGHT TO GET SOME SLEEP!

GROUP: Boom Boom Boom Boom
Boom Boom Boom Boom

DURANTE: YOU CERTAINLY OUGHT TO GET SOME SLEEP!

GROUP: Boom Boom Boom Boom

APPLAUSE

AMECHE: By gar, I think your wishes are about to come true. I hear a sled.....it must be ze woman I sent for.

DURANTE: THAT SOON?

AMECHE: Yes, in a moment, ze door will open, and a beautiful sweet gentle creature will come into your life.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN....GUST OF WIND

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, boys, I'm here.

DURANTE: WHO ARE YOU?

VAGUE: Well, look at me. I'm a woman.

DURANTE: YOU SEE, RENFREW, I TOLD YOU WHEN THEY SHIPPED IT, IT WOULD GET KNOCKED OUTTA SHAPE!

VAGUE: My name is Abigail Finch and I am here to marry you for your gold as per your letter.

DURANTE: TRAPPED!

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Klondike, we must get rid of her. She is too ugly for you.

DURANTE: (ASIDE) YOU'RE RIGHT. (UP) ER....MADAM, YOU MUST LEAVE. LIFE UP HERE IN THE NORTH COUNTRY IS TOO FULL OF (*fluff*) TRAGEDIES. WHY, LOOK AT THAT POOR PENGUIN OUT THERE WITH THAT SUFFERING EXPRESSION ON HER FACE. (*Repeats*)

VAGUE: Why that suffering expression?

DURANTE: SHE THINKS SHE'S SITTING ON AN EGG AND NOBODY HAS THE HEART TO TELL HER IT'S A SNOWBALL!....AND BESIDES, I CAN'T POSSIBLY MARRY YOU. I'M ALREADY MARRIED TO AN ESKIMO AND I'M THE FATHER OF EIGHT LITTLE IGLOOS!

VAGUE: Well, in that case, I'll marry your friend here.

AMECHE: Oh, but that is not possible either. You see, I am not a well man. I had a terrible accident...I was cleaning a whale and part of it fell on my foot.

VAGUE: Blubber?

AMECHE: Well, I cried just a little! (LAUGHS) Ah, Renfrew, it is jokes like that that are keeping Alaska out of the union!

VAGUE: Listen, I was invited to get married, and I'm not going to lose that twelve million dollars in gold you wrote me about.

DURANTE: BUT MADAM, GO BACK TO THE STATES. BELIEVE ME, IT'S MUCH TOO COLD FOR YOU UP HERE IN NORTH BEERY STRAITS.

VAGUE: Cold? I don't believe it.

DURANTE: O.K., I'LL TURN ON THE RADIO AND SHOW YOU.

SOUND: CLICK

PETRIE: (FILTER) And here is your government weather reporter.

CANDY: (FILTER) (HIGH) Hello. (GIGGLES) Here are the temperatures for North America. (STARTS VERY HIGH AND GETS A LITTLE LOWER ON EACH ONE.) Death Vally, a hundred and six - Yuma, ninety-eight- Dallas, eighty seven - Philadelphia, seventy six - Chicago, sixty two - Minneapolis, forty five - Oakland, thirty eight - Quebec, twenty six - Nome, twelve - Fairbanks, twenty below - (REAL LOW) and smudgepots will be necessary in Bering Straits!

AMECHE: You see, the weather here is unbearable.

VAGUE: Yes, I guess it is cold up here. In fact, it's beginning to affect me.

DURANTE: AFFECT YOU? HOW?

MUSIC: "ICICLES"

ICICLES

VAGUE: I'VE GOT A GREAT BIG ICICLE ON TOP OF MY HEAD.

GROUP: SHE'S GOT A GREAT BIG ICICLE ON TOP OF HER HEAD.

VAGUE: WHEN I MEET A MAN -- IS IT EMBARRASSING I SHOULD SAY.

AMECHE: HER HAIR STANDS RIGHT ON END AND IT STAYS THAT WAY!

VAGUE: I'VE GOT A GREAT BIG ICICLE ON TOP OF MY HAIR

IT'S HARD TO PUT MY HAT ON -- WITH THAT DARN THING UP THERE!

DURANTE: BUT THINGS ARE GONNA BE FINE

CAUSE SOON THE SUN WILL SHINE

VAGUE: AND I WON'T HAVE THAT ~~GREAT BIG~~ ICICLE ON TOP OF MY HEAD.

ALL: YES, SHE WON'T HAVE THAT ~~GREAT BIG~~ ICICLE ON TOP OF HER HEAD.

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Now I'm going into the other room and freshen up for the wedding. One of you will have to marry me. You can decide between yourselves.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Klondike, she is after us for our gold so there's only one thing to do. Let's go to town and lose our twelve million dollars at the Red Dog saloon.

DURANTE: A GREAT IDEA, RENFREW. WE'LL DRIVE HER OUT OF THE OMINOUS OMNIPOTENT LAND OF THE AURORA BORA...ER... BORA..ER...WELL, SHALL WE GO TO THE RED DOG SALOON!

MUSIC: BRIDGE.....

HONKY TONK PIANO AND MURMUR OF VOICES

AMECHE: Well, Klondike, here we are at the Red Dog saloon. Now to get rid of our twelve million dollars in gold.

DURANTE: YES, I'LL ORDER THE MOST EXPENSIVE DRINK THEY'VE GOT IN THE JOINT. OH, BARTENDER!

MAN: Yes, bud?

DURANTE: I WOULD LIKE A GLASS OF MILK WITH A PANTHERS EYE BALL IN IT.

MAN: Milk with panthers eye ball in it?

DURANTE: YES, WHEN I SAY HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU, I WANT SOMETHING LOOKING BACK!

AMECHE: We'll never be able to get rid of our money here at the bar, Klondike. There must be some other way. Wait a minute...look who's coming towards us.

HALOP: Relax, boys, it's Hotbreath Halahan.

AMECHE: Oooooh la la...zat is a woman.

DURANTE: YES, THIS ONE MAY HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUTTA SHAPE BUT THEY ALL FELL INTO THE RIGHT PLACES!..BUT MADAM, YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL, HERE'S SIX MILLION DOLLARS..GO BUY YOURSELF AN ERMINE COAT.

HALOP: Thanks, but I don't need money to get a fur coat. I can get ermines for nothing.

DURANTE: YOU GET ERMINES FOR NOTHING? HOW?

HALOP: I just walk through the woods, an ermine takes one look at me, wraps itself around my neck and says, "If I've gotta go, this is the only way!"

AMECHE: I am worried. My racoon cap has just signed a suicide pact.

HALOP: I sure envy you gold miners..having all the fun and adventure. Oh, sometimes I wish I was a man.

DURANTE: IF YOU EVER MAKE THE SWITCH, LEMME KNOW....I WANT THAT ADJOINING LOCKER AT THE ~~YMCA~~ ^{ywca}...HERE, ^{y m c a} I'LL GIVE YOU SIX MILLION DOLLARS FOR A KISS.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Klondike, maybe her kisses are not worth six million dollars.

HALOP: Oh no? Come here, tall, tan...and are those your teeth or is the ice jam in the river about to break? You see all those Alaskan gold nuggets in your hand. Well, one kiss from me...

AMECHE: Yes?

HALOP: Boston baked beans!

DURANTE: WELL DON'T JUST STAND THERE - PASS THE FRANKFURTERS!

HALOP: Say, you're cute, bubblebeak! But why do you wanna throw away all your money. Are you trying to act like a big shot?

DURANTE: OF COURSE NOT. BELIEVE ME, EVEN THOUGH I HAVE TWELVE MILLION DOLLARS, SUCCESS HASN'T GONE TO MY HEAD.

HALOP: From the looks of your head, nothing has gone to it!....
But if you want to get rid of your money, they'll accomodate you at the roulette table.

DURANTE: RENFREW, DO YOU THINK WE OUGHTTA TAKE A CHANCE? AFTER ALL, WE WORKED HARD FOR THAT MONEY.

AMECHE: But we must get rid of that woman who wants to marry you.
And besides, what is money anyway. You do not need it.
Let me tell you why.

MUSIC: MONEY SONG

MONEY SONG

AMECHE: THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS THAT YOU CAN DO WITHOUT MONEY
THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS THAT YOU CAN DO WITHOUT DOUGH
YOU CAN DO NOTHING - AND GO NOWHERE

GROUP: DO NOTHING - GO NOWHERE

AMECHE: YOU CAN STARVE PEACEFULLY WITHOUT A CARE

GROUP: OOO OOO OOO OOOO

AMECHE: IN SO MANY WAYS YOU DO NOT NEED TO HAVE LUCRE
AND YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO HAVE A DIME
IF YOU'RE BROKE--DON'T WORRY--AS LONG AS YOU'RE HEALTHY
THE ONLY THING THAT YOU CAN DO FROM NOW ON IS GET WEALTHY
AND SO IT MAY SEEM FUNNY
BUT THOUGH YOU HAVE NO MONEY
YOU CAN STILL HAVE A TERRIBLE TIME

GROUP: BE HAPPY
YOU CAN STILL HAVE A TERRIBLE TIME!
(APPLAUSE)

HALOP: Well, you can get over to the roulette table now, boys.

DURANTE: O.K., LET'S GET RID OF THE TWELVE MILLION.

VAGUE: Not so fast! So here you are, you two boys. You tried to run away from me and spend all your money on this gambling woman. But I'm here now.

HALOP: Well, don't just stand there, fellas. Hook her up to the dog sled and let's mush!

VAGUE: My ~~what a lovely dress you have. Can I come back and see it when you get into it?~~ *such beautiful long blonde hair. Tell me dear where do you buy shredded wheat that length?*

DURANTE: WOULD YOU TWO GIRLS CARE FOR A SAUCER OF MILK?

VAGUE: Come back to the cabin, my little bag of gold -- I've got the preacher waiting.

DURANTE: YOU HEAR THAT? I'VE GOTTA GET TO THE ROULETTE TABLE AND LOSE MY MONEY FAST.

AMECHE: Yes Klondike, pick out a number that can't possibly win.

MAN: Okay folks, place your bets.

DURANTE: I BET EVERYTHING ON SIX AND SEVEN EIGHTHS. HERE'S ALL MY MONEY.

MAN: The ball is spinning.

SOUND: ROULETTE WHEEL AND BALL, SPINNING

MAN: The ball jumped into your hat...the winner...
size six and seven eights.

DURANTE: A CATASTRASCOPE!

MAN: That makes your total winnings seven hundred and twenty
eight million dollars...and here it is!

SOUND: PLUNK OF SINGLE COIN

DURANTE: WE'RE SAVED, THE INCOME TAX COLLECTOR STEPPED IN JUST IN
TIME!

MUSIC: "FINALE"

GROUP: SO FIX SOME BROTH
AND LET'S GO FORTH
WAY DOWN NORTH OF THE SOUTH POLE
'CAUSE THAT'S WHERE OUR STORY ENDS!
(APPLAUSE)

TUTTLE: Oh, Mr. Druante, the girls were just wild about your play.

AMECHE: And great news, Jim. Rogers and Hammerstein just wired and they want one of the cast to come to New York and play in ~~the original version of~~ South Pacific.

VAGUE: It's me ... I'm replacing Mary Martin.

DURANTE: NO, IT'S ME ... I'M REPLACING AYTZ-IO PINZA.

AMECHE: You're both wrong. It's not either of you.

DURANTE: THEN WHO IS IT?

CANDY: (HIGH) It's me ... I'm replacing Mary Martin .. (LOW) ..
AND Ezio Pinza!

DURANTE: WHAT'S THE USE, HE'S NOT ONLY BALI HIGH, HE'S BALI LOW TOO!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF
(APPLAUSE) ✓

27⁵⁰

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!

Barkley
~~ANNCR:~~ Friends, buy your Camels the handy, thrifty way -- by the carton!

ANNCR: You know, the men of our armed forces who are still hospitalized, like to know that they are not forgotten. Each week, the Camel people send them gift cigarettes to help make their days brighter. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Whipple, Arizona and Knoxville, Iowa....U.S. Air Force Hospital, Maxwell Field, Alabama... U.S. Naval Hospital, St. Albans, New York. ✓

28³⁸

MUSIC: "WHO'LL BE WITH YOU"

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I guess that just about wraps up another show.

DURANTE: YEAH, DON. NOW I BETTER GET MY CAR OUT OF THE PARKING LOT
ACROSS THE STREET, BEFORE IT CLOSES.

AMECHE: Parking lot? But that place across the street is a used
car lot.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, I WAS WONDERING WHY THEY GAVE ME NINE HUNDRED
DOLLARS JUST FOR LEAVING THE CAR THERE!

AMECHE: (CHUCKLING) Good night, Mr. Durante.

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

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
5-12-50

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.~~

CHANDLER: P. A. stands for pipe appeal -- and Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! P.A. is crimp cut for smoothness...and specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Men, get Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke! ✓

28 5 8

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, May 18.....they will present "The Maltese Falcon", starring Humphrey Bogart and Lauren Bacall. Be sure to listen. ✓

29 0

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

CHANDLER: Friends, we all know that Americans enjoy the highest standard of living in the world! But do we all know WHY? The secret is that we produce more than other nations. The better we produce...the better we live! We want to keep it that way -- and the way to protect our American Economic System is to know how it works! You can read the whole story in a fascinating, free booklet called "~~The Miracle of America.~~" ~~Write to Jimmy Durante, Box Ten, Times Square Station, New York City, for your copy!~~

Ask for Turner.

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