

*As Broadcast  
Taped Copy*

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #33  
DATE: May 19, 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  
SARA BERNER  
CANDY CANDIDO  
FRANK NELSON  
JOHNNY McGOVERN

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL  
JACK ELINSON  
JACK BARNETT  
MORRIS FREEDMAN

(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!

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, your voice is getting better all the time. I understand you've even made a couple of new records lately.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, DON, AND SINCE THEY CAME OUT, PEOPLE HAVE BEEN LINED UP FOR BLOCKS IN FRONT OF ALL THE MUSIC STORES.

AMECHE: Buying your records?

DURANTE: NO, SELLING THEIR PHONOGRAPHS!

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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(FINAL) -B-

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 just how mild Camels are!

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

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JWS

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

PETRIE: Well, you might remember that a few weeks back, Jimmy's ~~wild~~ little nephew, Francis, was sent to him for <sup>just</sup> a visit to ~~sort of straighten him out. Jim did so well with the boy, the kids parents are letting him stay~~ ~~off~~ summer and go to school here. Well, today is the boy's twelfth birthday, and the entire gang is preparing a surprise party. Jim's housekeeper, Mrs. Mataratza has baked a birthday cake .... and who's the first one to come over and sample it? Don Ameche! We now find him sneaking around the kitchen.

AMECHE: Gee, the cake must be around here somewhere. Maybe she put it in the pantry. No, it's not there. Oh, maybe it's over here in this .....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

AMECHE: Oh, hello, Mrs. Mataratza. The reason I'm looking around is that I was wondering if you could ... er .... er .... well, that is to say, I was hoping ... er ..... er .... well, what I mean is ...

BERNER: It's a no use .... I knew you was coming, so I hid the' cake!

AMECHE: Well, I'm sure you wouldn't miss a little piece. As the mother of fifteen children, you must bake a lot of birthday cakes.

BERNER: That's a right.

AMECHE: Say, by the way, when are your kids' birthdays?

BERNER: Well, lets see now. Antonio is a gonna be seven on a June eighth...Pasquale is a gonna be eight on a June seventh...Josephine is a gonna be nine on a July tenth.. or is it ten on July ninth...Guiseppe is a gonna be eleven on July tenth, or is it...

AMECHE: Gosh, that sounds awfully complicated. How do you manage it?

BERNER: It's easy. Every day, I just bake a cake and yell, "Who's ever turn it is, come and get it!"

AMECHE: Well, Jim is really going all out on this birthday party for his nephew. Gosh, he's crazy about that kid. Why, to spend more time with him, Jim has given up all his girl friends.

BERNER: Given up all his girl friends?

AMECHE: Yeah, do you know anyone who wants the phone numbers of three lady wrestlers, a bubble dancer, two sausage stuffers and the girl who refuels the Super Chief?...But tell me, where is Jim?

BERNER: He's in the living room hanging up the decorations for the party.

AMECHE: Well, I'll go in and check. See you later, Mrs. Mataratza.

BERNER: O.K. *Joey*

SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS AND DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: HELLO, DONSIE. WHAT TROUBLE I'VE BEEN HAVING FIXING UP THIS ROOM. I SHOULDDA HIRED AN INFERIOR DECORATOR!

AMECHE: Why, what's wrong, Jim?

DURANTE: WELL, I WAS HANGING UP THESE BIG RED PAPER STREAMERS HERE TO SPELL OUT HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND JUST WHEN I GOT TO THE LETTER "Y" IN BIRTHDAY, I RAN OUTTA PAPER.

AMECHE: But I see you've got a big red "Y" up there. What did you use?

DURANTE: I MAY GET A LITTLE CHILLY TOWARDS EVENING WITHOUT MY LONG SNUGGIES, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! (I WENT ALL OUT - MY HOT WATER BOTTLE IS THE EXCLAMATION POINT!)

AMECHE: Snuggies and a hot water bottle....signs of a California summer! But Jim, if you're finished here, let's go in the kitchen and sample the birthday cake, huh?

DURANTE: DON, LAY OFF MRS. MATARATZA'S CAKES. THE LAST TIME YOU NIBBLED ON ONE THE POOR WOMAN THOUGHT WE HAD MICE IN THE HOUSE.

AMECHE: Mouses. Jimmy, the plural of mouse is mice.

DURANTE: O.K., THEN...SHE THOUGHT WE HAD MICE IN THE HICE!

(FINAL) -4-

AMECHE: Not hice! That's house! How many times must I tell you?  
DURANTE: ONLY TWOUSE!....(WHEN HE STARTS CORRECTING ME LIKE THAT,  
I COULD BLOW MY TOP!)

AMECHE: From the looks of your head, it's already blown!  
DURANTE: WHAT A SHOW OFF. ALL THAT HAIR ON TOP OF HIS HEAD AND ON  
HIS UPPER LIP TOO! I'M GOING OUTTA BUSINESS AND HE'S  
OPENING UP A BRANCH OFFICE!

AMECHE: Well, I'm sorry, Jim. Forget it.  
DURANTE: WISEGUY. JUST LET HIM COMPARE NOSES WITH ME!  
AMECHE: Jim, I'm sorry.  
DURANTE: IN THAT DEPARTMENT, I'M THE WHOLE U.S.TREASURY AND HE'S  
JUST A PIGGY BANK.

AMECHE: Jim, I said I'm sorry.  
DURANTE: I HATE YOU!  
AMECHE: Now cut that out! Stop acting so silly. Now what did you  
buy little Francis for his birthday?  
DURANTE: I BOUGHT HIM A BEAUTIFUL BASEBALL GLOVE. HE'LL LOVE IT.  
AMECHE: Well, that's a nice present. Do you have a birthday card  
to go with it?  
DURANTE: INDUBITABLY. AND I'M WRITING THE POEM ON IT ALL BY MYSELF.  
JUST LISTEN TO THIS. "TO JUNIOR. MAY YOUR JOYS BE VERY  
MANY...AND YOUR SORROWS ALWAYS SCANT...YOU WILL ALWAYS BE  
MY LOVING NEPHEW...AND I WILL ALWAYS BE YOUR LOVING.....  
AMECHE: Well, go on..

(FINAL) -5-

DURANTE: I'M TRAPPED - IF I SAY UNCLE IT WON'T RHYME AND IF I RHYME IT, I MAY NEVER WEAR PANTS AGAIN!....BUT ANYWAY, FRANCIS WILL BE CRAZY ABOUT THAT BASEBALL GLOVE.

AMECHE: Yeah, I guess you're right. In fact, my kid was telling me that Francis is already the captain of the school baseball team.

DURANTE: YES, THE LAD IS FOLLOWING MY DISTINCTIFIED ATHLETIC CAREER. WHY, WHEN I WAS IN THE THIRD GRADE IN SCHOOL, I USED TO PLAY ON THE GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM.

AMECHE: Played on the girls basketball team? Well, you were in the third grade...so I guess you were too young to know what you were doing.

DURANTE: ON THE CONTRARY, I WAS NINETEEN AND I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS DOING!....BUT DON, I JUST REMEMBERED, I GOTTA GO TO THE SUPER MARKET FOR MRS. MATARATZA. SHE NEEDS A DOZEN MORE EGGS FOR THE CAKE.

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(FINAL) -6-

AMECHE: Okay Jim, but for a cake the best thing to get is powdered eggs.

DURANTE: POWDERED EGGS? SORRY, I WON'T GET THEM.

AMECHE: But why won't you get powdered eggs?

DURANTE: IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO MAKE A CHICKEN LAY AN EGG BUT I REFUSE TO FORCE HER TO JUMP UP AND DOWN AND CRUSH IT INTO LITTLE PIECES!.....ANYWAY, I'LL GO OUT THRU THE KITCHEN AND CHECK WITH MRS. MATARATZA ABOUT IT.

AMECHE: Okay Jim.....what a character -- he'd probably put on a blindfold if you told him to go out and buy an undressed chicken. Well, anyway I hope it'll be a nice, quiet party.

VAGUE: Yoo-hoo -- I'm invited! Let me in!

AMECHE: Oh no, it's Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: You just missed Jim, but he'll be right back. But say Miss Vague, you haven't got a birthday gift for little Francis.

VAGUE: Well, I'll have to get him one later. The trouble I had! I bought him a pair of boxing gloves, but then I learned he liked baseball...so I rushed right back to the store to return the boxing gloves. Oh, was I humiliated!

AMECHE: Why, what went wrong?

VAGUE: A fellow next to me said, "You're smart for turning in your gloves, Mac, I don't think your face could take anymore punishment!" (Oh bless his two new little black eyes).

AMECHE: Well, frankly, Miss Vague, I don't think you know enough about sports to buy the boy athletic equipment.

VAGUE: Is that so? Why right now, I'm taking a great interest in bullfighting. I'm practising to be a toreador.

AMECHE: Wait a minute....you're practicing to be a toreador? What's the idea?

VAGUE: If Ava Gardner can meet one in the stands, think what I can do right in the ring with one!

AMECHE: She always has an answer!

VAGUE: But you know, I'm really looking forward to this party, Mr. Ameche. You and I can play kissing games.

AMECHE: There you go trying to get me to kiss you again. Miss Vague, don't you realize that when two people kiss, both should enjoy it...and believe me, I wouldn't like it at all. Now would you want to kiss me under those circumstances?

VAGUE: Certainly, when you're invited to a duck dinner, who cares if the duck is dead!

AMECHE: Oh, you and all this romantic talk. Why, I'll bet you never had a boy friend in your whole life.

VAGUE: Well, I like that. I'll have you know that when I was eighteen, I went out with one man and when I was twenty-five, I went out with another man.

AMECHE: Gosh, that's too bad.

VAGUE: What do you mean?

AMECHE: Just when you're ready for the Third Man theme, you're too old to play in the orchestra! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Well, I can't argue with him. He does know about orchestras. After all, he's got a whole keyboard in his mouth!.....But Mr. Ameche, if we're both going to be at the same party, we should be friends.

AMECHE: Well, it's O.K. with me.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: HELLO, DONSIE...AND GREETINGS TO YOU TO MISS VAGUE. MAY I SAY THAT YOUR PRESENCE AT THIS PARTY IS NEGLIGABLE.

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I must say you got back quickly from the Supermarket.

DURANTE: WELL, EVERYTHING IS NICE AND HANDY WHEN YOU DRIVE UP TO SHOP NOW. YOU SEE, THEY PUT IN A NEW PARKING LOT ACROSS THE STREET.

VAGUE: Parking lot? But Jim, that thing across the street is a used car lot.

DURANTE: USED CAR LOT? I WAS WONDERING WHY THEY GAVE ME NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS JUST FOR LEAVING THE CAR THERE!

AMECHE: Well, never mind. Francis will be home from school any minute and we can get the party started.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, I SEE HIM COMING UP THE WALK NOW. EVERYBODY GET SET, HERE HE COMES.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

EVERYONE: SURPRISE! SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

MCGOVERN: Aw, stop making so much noise.

DURANTE: NOISE? BUT THE WHOLE GANG CAME OVER TO WISH YOU HAPPY RETURNS. LOOK WHO'S HERE.

AMECHE: Yeah, it's me .. Don Ameche. And look who I brought along with me.

VAGUE: Yes, hello, son.

MCGOVERN: Gosh .. your brother, Jim!

VAGUE: Oh, bless his unwashed little ears!

AMECHE: Yeah, son, that was uncalled for.

DURANTE: I DON'T BLAME EITHER OF YOU FOR YELLING AT HIM. FRANCIS, I'M SHOCKED AT YOUR BEHAVIER. AND AFTER THE PARTY, I WAS GONNA LET YOU TAKE THE LITTLE GIRL NEXT DOOR TO THE MOVIES .. AND I WAS GOING ALONG WITH HER OLDER SISTER AS CHAPERONS.

MCGOVERN: I don't wanna take that little girl to the movies. You can go with her older sister all by yourselves.

DURANTE: IF ANYONE SAYS A HARSH WORD AGAINST THIS BOY, I'LL KILL HIM!...(THE PICTURE IS JOHNNY HOLLIDAY AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE ONE.)

VAGUE: But Francis, why the cynical attitude? What's wrong?

MCGOVERN: Oh, it's on account of that new ruling they're gonna pass at school. We can't have our baseball team anymore.

DURANTE: SO THAT'S WHAT WAS BOTHERING YOU. I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR FEELING BAD, SON.

VAGUE: Yes, it's a tough break.

AMECHE: Well, don't let it get you down, son. So what if you're not going to play baseball. Keep your chin up. Remember, you're playing in a much bigger game .. the game of life. And if you play that game with all your heart, you will never strike out. You'll always hit a home-run.. And we on the side lines will be there to cheer you on as you circle the bases of success and score for your team.

MCGOVERN: Oh, is he a cornball!.....

DURANTE: DON, IF THE BOY WANTS TO PLAY BASEBALL, HE'S GOT A RIGHT TO. WE GOTTA GO TO THE SCHOOL PERSONALLY AND MAKE THEM PUT BACK THE TEAM.

AMECHE: But what about the party?

DURANTE: WE'LL HAVE TO SKIP IT FOR THE NONCE. COME ON, DON, LET'S GO MAKE THE FACULTY CHANGE ITS MIND.

MCGOVERN: That isn't gonna be easy.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, FRANCIS, I CAN HANDLE THAT FRACULTY. WHEN DURANTE SETS OUT TO DO SOMETHING, HE DOES IT. LEMME GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE! ✓

12 30

MUSIC: "PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST"

PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST

WHEN I WAS BORN MY LOOKS WERE ONLY AVERAGE  
A SITUATION I SAID I'D ADJUST  
TO BE DIFFERENT I SUPPOSE  
I SAID I'D MAKE MY NOSE  
PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST!!  
I MASSAGED IT EVERY DAY TO MAKE IT MUSCULAR  
EVERY MORNING EVERY NIGHT IT WAS A MUST  
I'D WORK SO HARD I'D TREMBLE  
I VOWED IT WOULD RESEMBLE  
PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST!  
THE FELLOWS IN M' GANG WERE JUST A LITTLE BIT JEALOUS  
THE NEIGHBORS USED MY NOSE FOR A CLOTHESLINE  
BUT THINGS WERE GOING GREAT  
'CAUSE AT THE AGE OF EIGHT  
I'D ALREADY ADDED TWO INCHES TO MY NOSE LINE  
YOU GOTTA WORK, YOU GOTTA HAVE AMBITION  
BE PATIENT ALL YOU NEED IS FAITH AND TRUST  
I SING THIS OBLIGATTO  
TO GIVE THE WORLD MY MOTTO  
PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST!

PATER:

I 'M OFTEN SUBJECTED TO MANY HUMILIATING QUESTIONS. FOR  
INSTANCE THE QUESTION MOST ASKED OF ME IS. (CHORD)  
MR. DURANTE, DO YOU SLEEP WITH YOUR NOSE UNDER THE COVER?  
(CHORD) OR MR. DURANTE, DO YOU SLEEP WITH YOUR NOSE OVER  
THE COVER? (CHORD)

WELL, ONCE AND FOR ALL TO END THIS BICKERING, I WANT TO GO  
ON RECORD RIGHT NOW. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN (CHORD)  
MY NOSE IS THE COVER!

YOU KNOW, THIS SHNOZZ OF MINE HAS BROUGHT ME IN UNTOLD  
CONTACT WITH SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE, WHY ONE DAY WHILE  
STROLLING THRU A FIELD NEAR EL PASO, I TRIPPED AND BURIED  
MY FACE RIGHT INTO THE GROUND! AND WHAT HAPPENED? THE  
TEXACO COMPANY CAME ALONG, SLAPPED A CLAIM ON MY NOSE AND  
SAID, "ANYTHING THAT DIGS THAT DEEP HAS GOTTA STRIKE OIL."

2ND CHORUS:

SO AFTER YEARS AND YEARS I'VE REACHED THE PINNACLE  
I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A BOW BUT YET I MUST  
YOU CAN DO THE SAME  
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS AIM  
AT PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST  
YES SIR!  
PIKE'S PEAK OR BUST!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

1445



COMMERCIAL

SINGERS: How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Make the Camel thirty-day test

And you'll see!

AMECHE: When I was in New York last winter, one of the things I did was to stop in at the Metropolitan Opera and I found the great sopranos and contraltos so slim and lovely. One of the loveliest is Patrice Munsel.

PETRIE: Yes, Don, and like so many singers, Patrice Munsel is a Camel smoker. Miss Munsel told us:

WHITLEY: "As a singer, I find Camel mildness especially welcome. Camels not only agree with my throat -- they suit my taste to a 'T'."

PETRIE: Friends, try Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste, T for throat. You'll see how flavorful and how mild Camels are! In a coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each week, their throats were examined by noted throat specialists who reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

BARKLEY: 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:        BRIDGE

AMECHE:        Well, when Jim found out the school was planning to abolish sports and his nephew Francis couldn't play baseball, he was fuming. Within the next fifteen minutes, we were walking down the school corridor towards the principals office to register a complaint.

DURANTE:       THE NERVE OF THEM ABOLISHING SPORTS. I'M BOILING SO MUCH MY TEMPERATURE IS UP TO A HUNDRED AND TEN FARENHEIT..

AMECHE:        Well, Jim, remember now .. the principal is a very educated man... I hope you can carry on an intelligent conversation.

DURANTE:       DON'T WORRY, DON, TO IMPRESS HIM, I WILL REEL OFF THE NAMES OF ALL THE PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES. GEORGE WASHINGTON, JOHN ADAMS, THOMAS JEFFERSON.

AMECHE:        Well, go on, who comes after him?

DURANTE:       HOW DO I KNOW WHO THEY'RE GONNA ELECT IN 1952 TO REPLACE JEFFERSON!

AMECHE:        Oh fine. Well, here's the principal's office. Let's walk in nice and quiet.

DURANTE:       O.K., DON.

SOUND:        DOOR OPENS

AMECHE:        Oh look, he's dozing at his desk with all those open books in front of him. What a scholarly looking man. He's probably dreaming about Aristotle's Theory of Philosophy, Plato's Republic, Socrate's Words of Wisdom, or Newton's Law of Gravitation. I'll just nudge him gently to wake him up. There.

NELSON: (YELLS) Mabel, you're tickling me!!

DURANTE: WATCH OUT, DON, HE'S TRYING TO HANG HIS FRATERNITY PIN ON YOU!

NELSON: (WAKING UP) Oh...oh..pardon me, gentlemen. You came here to talk to me?

DURANTE: YES, I CAME HERE TO PROTEST ABOUT...

NELSON: I know ... you're another parent with a complaint, but let me tell you that this school has the most progressive educational system in the country! If our pupils do anything wrong, we don't punish them. Instead, we have our beautiful school teachers take them on their lap and comfort them and pet them. Now, what did you want?

DURANTE: JAMES DURANTE, AGE SIX, NOW ENROLLING!

AMECHE: Oh, he's just kidding. What we're really here for is to..

NELSON: You stay out of this, caterpillar-lip! I'm talking to It Pays To Be Ignorant.

DURANTE: IGNORANT? NOW SEE HERE, MONSIEUR NASTY, I HAVE JUST AS MUCH EDUCATION AS YOU HAVE.

NELSON: Oh, yeah. I'm Jeffrey Stamon, Rutgers, 40 to 44.

DURANTE: SO WHAT, I AM JAMES DURANTE, CAMELS, ALWAYS 20 TO THE PACK.

AMECHE: Just a second, sir. Did you say your name was Jeffrey Stamon, Rutgers, Class of 44?

NELSON: Yes and wait a minute...aren't you Don Ameche, also of the Class of '44?

AMECHE: That's right. You won the Edmunds Fellowship for Science.

NELSON: Yes, and you won the thespian award for dramaturgics.

AMECHE: And you got the Googenbaum Medal for Mathematics.

NELSON: And you got the Delfik Award for Greek Literature.

AMECHE: And you received the Evans scroll for scholastic achievement.

NELSON: And you received the Oppenheimer award for chemistry.

DURANTE: WOULD ANYONE CARE TO SEE A SPITBALL I SAVED FROM P.S. THIRTY TWO!

NELSON: Ooo, isn't he the soggy one!

AMECHE: Well, anyway, let's get down to what we came here for. We understand this school is planning to abolish athletics.

DURANTE: YES AND I THINK IT'S ABDOMINAL. MY NEPHEW FRANCIS IS BROKEN HEARTED CAUSE HE CAN'T PLAY BASEBALL.

NELSON: Yes, I know all about that, but it's out of my hands. The P.T.A. is meeting here tonight to pass that resolution.

AMECHE: The P.T.A.?

NELSON: Yes, the P.T.A.

DURANTE: YOU TWO DON'T HAVE TO SPELL IN FRONT OF ME, I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW.

AMECHE: But I don't understand. Why would they want to pass such a resolution.

NELSON: Well, it's the head of the Parent Teachers Association, that stuffy old Mrs. Van Schyler, who wants it that way. If the other parents took enough interest, maybe someone could stop her.

DURANTE: SAY NO MORE. WE'LL ATTEND THAT MEETING TONIGHT AND DO IT OURSELVES...I LEAVE YOU WITH THIS CLASSICAL QUOTATION.. IN HOCK SIGNUM VINCHES EE PLURIBUS UNUM EST.

NELSON: That's very bad Latin.

DURANTE: IT'S STILL PRETTY GOOD WHEN YOU CONSIDER I'M SPEAKING FRENCH.

AMECHE: Come on, let's go, Jim.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

AMECHE: Jim, I came over to tell some bad news. My wife says you can't go to that Parents Teachers meeting unless you're the parent or guardian..and you're neither.

DURANTE: DONSIE, I CAN'T LET THAT KID DOWN. WAIT A MINUTE.. SUPPOSE I GET MISS VAGUE...SHE AND I CAN GO AS THE MOTHER AND FATHER.

AMECHE: Oh, that wouldn't work. Miss Vague doesn't look like the Motherly type.

DURANTE: DON, YOU CAN'T TELL JUST FROM LOOKS. TAKE MY CANARY. WE NEVER KNEW WHAT IT WAS AND JUST THIS MORNING, IT LAID AN EGG.

AMECHE: What does that prove.

DURANTE: IT'S EITHER A NORMAL FEMALE OR A VERY TALENTED MALE!

AMECHE: But Jim, even if you and Miss Vague got into the meeting, you could never persuade Mrs. Van Schyler that baseball is beneficial, not detrimental to adolescents.

DURANTE: DON, THOSE BIG WORDS! IF YOU CAME ALONG AS A BIG EUROPEAN PROFESSOR, WE COULD WIN THE DAY.

AMECHE: Now he wants me to be a European professor. Jim, I won't do it.

DURANTE: WHY WON'T YOU DO IT?

AMECHE: Well, it's because of my irrevocable basic tenets which find chicanery and dissembling repugnant notwithstanding the intransigence and arbitrary modus operandi of Mrs. Van Schyler's unsalutary referendum.

DURANTE: OH THEN IT'S BECAUSE OF YOUR IRREVOCABLE BASIC TENETS  
WHICH FIND CHICANERY AND DISSEMBLING REPUGNANT  
NOTWITHSTANDING THE INTRANSIGENCE AND ARBITRARY MODUS  
OPERANDI OF MRS. VAN SCHYLER'S UNSALUTARY REFERENDUM,

AMECHE: Well, I see you followed me.

DURANTE: YEAH, BUT IF I EVER FIND MY WAY BACK I'LL NEVER MAKE THAT  
TRIP AGAIN!

AMECHE: O.K., O.K., I know I'm out of my mind, but I'll do it.

DURANTE: STOUT FELLA! I'LL PICK UP MISS VAGUE AND YOU COME OVER  
TO THE MEETING LATER.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: MUMBLING OF VOICES

PETRIE: Well, Mrs. Van Schyler, I guess all the parents are  
here in the auditorium. Shall we start the meeting.

BERNIE: Very well, I --

VAGUE: Just a minute, don't start without us. I'm the Mother  
of little Francis and this gentleman here is the Father.

DURANTE: THAT IS CORRECT. SHE IS THE SPROUSE AND I AM THE  
SPROUSTER!

BERNER: Well, I must say I never would have thought you were the parents of Francis. He doesn't look like either of you.

VAGUE: How can you say that. He has my eyes.

DURANTE: AND HE HAS MY CHIN.

VAGUE: He's got my mouth.

DURANTE: AND HE'S GOT MY HAIR.

BERNER: Your hair?

DURANTE: YES, AND I WISH HE'D GIVE IT BACK -- I NEED IT!  
(I COULD ALSO SAY HE HAS MY NOSE BUT IT'S OBVIOUS I'VE SHARED THAT WITH NO ONE!)

BERNER: Good heavens! But you know, there's something very familiar about you two. I could swear I've heard both your voices on the radio.

VAGUE: Er....er...well, that's very possible. You see, we were married on a radio program.

BERNER: Oh, how romantic. What program?

DURANTE: SUSPENSE!

BERNER: But when people get married, they go on Bride and Groom.



VAGUE: Listen, when you've been waiting as long as I have, it's suspense!

BERNER: Gooooooooood heavens! But --

SOUND: MUMBLING OF VOICES UP AND RAPPING OF GAVEL;

NELSON: The Parent Teachers Association of Lower Beverly Hills will now come to order.

VAGUE: Gosh, Jimmy, Don isn't here yet. You'll have to stall them.

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, VERA.

BERNER: Good evening. I'm here to take up the subject of athletic activities, I wish to.....

DURANTE: JUST A MOMENT. BEFORE WE TALK ABOUT THAT, I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO DISCUSS. IT HAS COME TO MY ATTENTION THAT THE PUPILS IN THIS SCHOOL HAVE BEEN PUTTING THEIR GUM ON ALL THE SEATS.

BERNER: Oh, that is an untruth! I stand up in protest.

SOUND: LONG RIPPING OF CLOTH

DURANTE: I REST MY CASE!

VAGUE: And I strongly advise Mrs. Van Schyler to do likewise!  
(ASIDE) But Jim, you don't have to stall anymore. Don just came in.

DURANTE: GOOD.

SOUND: RAPPING OF GAVEL

BERNER: On with the issue. I maintain that the game of baseball is detrimental to the well being of our children.

DURANTE: I REPUDIATE THAT STATEMENT. AND TO PROVE MY POINT, I HAVE BROUGHT DIRECT FROM VIENNA, DOCTOR SIGMUND AMEECH, THE EMINENT AUTHORITY ON SYKO ALKALIZING AND DEMENTED PEACOCKS. TAKE THE FLOOR, DOCTOR AMEECH.

AMECHE: (DUTCH) Denk you not much! To prove that baseball is good for children, let me tell you a story. In Vienna, we used to have a little fellow who was crazy about baseball. He practised and practised and after practise, he would say, "Some day, I will play for the New York Yankees.....I will play for the New York Yankees." And do you know who that fellow is today?

BERNER: Who?

AMECHE: Citation....it's very hard for a horse to make the Yankees!  
(LAUGHS) Ah, Wilhelm, it is jokes like that, that make Vienna roll!

DURANTE: WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE HEARD DOCTOR AMEECH'S SCIENTIFIC ANALYSIS, HOW CAN YOU OPPOSE BASEBALL, MRS. VAN SCHYLER?

VAGUE: Yes, what have you got against it?

BERNER: Well, I'll tell you the real reason....my own darling son .. my precious Reginald was hit by a ball while playing this nasty game. Isn't that right, my little Reginald?

CANDY: (HIGH) Yes, Mama. (GIGGLES)

VAGUE: Where did he come from? I didn't see any cracks in the floor.

AMECHE: In Vienna, they wouldn't even stuff a sausage with that.

DURANTE: TOOSHAY DOCTOR AMEECH!

AMECHE: ....But, tell me, little boy, where was you hit with the baseball....on your head?

CANDY: (HIGH) No.

AMECHE: Your shoulder blades?

CANDY: (HIGH) No.

AMECHE: The small of your back?

CANDY: (HIGH) No.

AMECHE: Well, where were you hit?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I can't say...(LOW)....but I'm hurting mighty' low!

DURANTE: WHAT A VOICE FOR BASEBALL. IT'S ON TOP OF THE LEAGUE AND IN THE CELLAR TOO!

VAGUE: (ASIDE) Jim, if we can get that kid to say he wants to play ball again, all the parents will vote to restore baseball.

DURANTE: (ASIDE) YOU'RE RIGHT. (UP) ER....LITTLE BOY, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO PLAY BASEBALL AGAIN ON THE SCHOOL TEAM.

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I don't know.

BERNER: You can't stoop to playing baseball, Reginald. You're too sweet...you're like Little Red Riding Hood.

AMECHE: But son, if you play on the baseball team, the girls will make you their hero.

DURANTE: YES, THEY'LL THROW THEIR ARMS AROUND YOU AND HUG YOU AND KISS YOU.

CANDY: (HIGH) Oh, then I wanna be on the team.

BERNER: Reginald, what are you saying...

CANDY: (HIGH) I've been little Red Riding Hood long enough...  
(LOW)...now I wanna be the wolf!

DURANTE: MISSION ACCOMPLISHED...LET'S GO HOME!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26<sup>30</sup>

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
MAY 19, 1950

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3RD COMMERCIAL

BARKLEY: 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!

BARKLEY: 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: Try Camels today!

PETRIE: Friends, the men in our servicemen's and veterans' hospitals like to know that they are not forgotten. To bring these men a little cheer, the Camel people send them gift Camels each week. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Dayton, Ohio, and Lincoln, Nebraska...U. S. Army Station Hospital, Fort Lawton, Wahington...U. S. Naval Hospital, Annapolis, Maryland. ✓

27<sup>30</sup>

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MUSIC:            "WHO'LL BE WITH YOU?":

AMECHE:            Well, Jim, I'm glad your nephew can play baseball again  
                      in school now.

DURANTE:            YEAH, DON, BUT THAT SCHOOL STILL AIN'T DOING RIGHT BY  
                      MY FRANCIS. WHY, JUST LOOK AT THIS REPORT CARD HE  
                      BROUGHT HOME. ALGEBRA - A. HISTORY - A. GEOGRAPHY -  
                      A. ENGLISH - A. WHY, IT'S DISGRACEFUL!

AMECHE:            What do you mean?

DURANTE:            HE'S BEEN GOING TO THAT SCHOOL FOR WEEKS, AND THEY STILL  
                      HAVEN'T TAUGHT HIM THE REST OF THE ALPHABET!

AMECHE:            (SARCASTIC) Oh, we'll have to do something about that.  
                      Goodnight, Mr. Durante!

DURANTE:            GOODNIGHT, MR. AMECHE.....GOODNIGHT, FOLKS.....AND  
                      GOODNIGHT, MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE!!  
                      (APPLAUSE)            /

28<sup>15</sup>

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW  
MAY 19, 1950

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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. ✓

28<sup>30</sup>

CHANDLER: Mon, there are many reasons why Prince Albert is America's largest-selling smoking tobacco. P.A.'s rich 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. Make your next pipeful Prince Albert! ✓

28<sup>50</sup>

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 25th....they will present "The Seventh Veil", starring Ida Lupino, George Sanders and Henry O'Neill. Be sure to listen. ✓

29<sup>5</sup>

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

29<sup>25</sup>