

*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 #35
DATE: JUNE 2, 1950

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE
WITH
DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME: 6:30 PM P.D.S.T.

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
HOWARD PETRIE
CANDY CANDIDO
FLORENCE HALOP
JOHNNY McGOVERN

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL
JACK ELINSON
JACK BARNETT
MORRIS FREEDMAN
BOB SCHILLER

(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, here it is June already...the month of weddings.

DURANTE: DONSIE, DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT JUNE WEDDINGS. I GOT INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE JUST BECAUSE I KISSED THE BRIDE.

AMECHE: Well, what's wrong with that?

DURANTE: THIS WAS TWO DAYS AFTER THE WEDDING!

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
6/2/1950

-B-

COMMERCIAL

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!

BARCLAY: Test Camels yourself in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste,
 T for throat -- and see why more people smoke Camels
 than any other cigarette! ✓

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

Memorial Day
 PETRIE: Well, last Tuesday, I guess just about everyone was out on the open road getting his first taste of the great outdoors. And the gang on our Camel show was no exception. Let's go back to ~~this~~ early dawn of that day. Jimmy ~~was~~ planned a camping trip to the High Sierras with his little nephew Francis and of course, Don Ameche ^{was} coming along. Jim announced that the trip was to start promptly at four thirty in the morning. So exactly at four thirty, Don was at Jim's house .. and what was Jimmy doing?

DURANTE: (SNORES) (SNORES)

AMECHE: How do you like that Durante? Still asleep and dreaming.

DURANTE: (SOFT) ESTHER WILLIAMS, STOP IT. STOP MAKING LOVE TO ME!

AMECHE: Well, I can't waste any time. I'll just take this pitcher of cold water and splash it into his face. There.

SOUND: SPLASH OF WATER

DURANTE: PLEASE, ESTHER, I KNOW YOU WANTED TO KISS ME, BUT DID YOU HAVE TO DRAG ME INTO THE POOL TO DO IT! (OH WHY DO I MAKE ALL WOMEN GO BEZERK!)

AMECHE: Casanova .. lover boy .. come on, get up!

DURANTE: (YAWNING) OH, DONSIE, IT'S YOU! .. LET ME REST JUST ANOTHER TEN MINUTES. I HARDLY GOT ANY SLEEP LAST NIGHT.

AMECHE: But you promised you were going to bed early.

DURANTE: I DID, BUT AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK I HADDA GET UP AND TELL THE TOM CAT NEXT DOOR NOT TO WORRY. THEN AT TWELVE I HADDA GO OUT AND TELL HIM TO RELAX. AND AT TWO, I HADDA GO OUT AGAIN AND TELL HIM I WAS SURE EVERYTHING WOULD BE FINE.

AMECHE: What's the idea of all that?

DURANTE: MY PUSSY CAT IS HAVING KITTENS AND HE WAS UP ALL NIGHT PACING! (I FIRST SUSPECTED A BLESSED EVENT WHEN SHE ASKED FOR SOME SOUR PICKLES IN HER SAUCER OF MILK!)

AMECHE: Oh, you're just making up crazy excuses. There's no reason why you shouldn't have been up and ready to go.

DURANTE: BUT IT AIN'T MY FAULT THAT I OVERSLEPT. MY WATCH IS WRONG AND I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THE RIGHT TIME FROM ANYONE.

AMECHE: Well, why don't you call up the phone company for the correct time?

DURANTE: I TRIED THAT, BUT THEIR TIME AIN'T ACCURATE.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

DURANTE: EVERYTIME I CALL 'EM UP, THEY GIVE ME A DIFFERENT ANSWER!

AMECHE: Well, I'm sorry you couldn't get the right time by the phone. I didn't count on those problems when I invented it!

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT! BUT I GUESS I'LL GET UP NOW AND TAKE MY SHOWER.

AMECHE: Look .. you don't have time to take a shower. Just comb your hair.

DURANTE: DONSIE, WOULD YOU REPEAT THAT?

AMECHE: I said comb your hair.

DURANTE: SAY THAT AGAIN.

AMECHE: Comb your hair. Why do you look so surprised?

DURANTE: EITHER THIS GUY IS NEARSIGHTED OR A MIRACLE HAS HAPPENED OVERNIGHT!

AMECHE: (LAUGHING) I was just kidding, Jim. You've just got the same three hairs as always. I was just joking, but you fell for it. (LAUGHS)

DURANTE: DONSIE, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WITH ME?

AMECHE: ... well, it'll be two years at the end of this month.

DURANTE: I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, YOU'RE NOT GONNA MAKE IT! HEREAFTER, CEASE THESE GRATUITIOUS ASPERSIONS.

AMECHE: Doesn't look like you're gonna make it either. Now come on, let's get this trip started. Did you take care of the stuff we talked about? You were supposed to get the worms for the fishing.

DURANTE: YEAH, BUT ALL I COULD DIG UP WAS TWO WORMS. LOOK, THEY'RE IN THIS BOX RIGHT HERE. ONE IS A MALE WORM AND THE OTHER IS A FEMALE WORM.

AMECHE: Male and female worm? But I see three of them.

DURANTE: THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE IS A PIECE OF SPAGHETTI - I FELT THEY NEEDED A CHAPERONE!

AMECHE: Yeah, I guess it's the only decent thing to do. But now let's wake up your nephew, Francis, so we can be on our way, huh?

DURANTE: O.K., HIS ROOM IS OVER HERE.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

AMECHE: Say, Jim, look .. the light in his room is on.

DURANTE: HE MUST HAVE BEEN STAYING UP ALL NIGHT READING AGAIN. I'LL GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: I CAUGHT YOU, FRANCIS! WHAT ARE YOU READING!

McGOVERN: Oh, hello, Uncle Jimmy. It's just a book called, "The Study of inter planetary projectiles through astronomical space via jet propulsion and atomic radiation."

DURANTE: FRANCIS, I'M SHOCKED!

McGOVERN: Why?

DURANTE: YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO KNOW ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES! (THE THINGS THESE KIDS PICK UP IN THE STREETS!)

AMECHE: Jim, it's not what you think. The kid just happens to be crazy about science fiction .. rocketships to the moon .. he's like all the other kids of today.

DURANTE: WELL, FRANCIS, ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU'VE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME WITH THOSE BOOKS. YOU SHOULD GET OUT IN THE FRESH AIR AND BUILD UP YOUR RED BLOOD CORPSUCKLES!

McGOVERN: Oh, I don't need any fresh air.

DURANTE: BUT YOU DO. WHY LOOK AT ME. HOW DO YOU THINK I GOT THIS PHYSIQUE?

McGOVERN: I dunno. You been sick?..

DURANTE: I NATURED A VIPER IN MY BOSOM.

McGOVERN: But Uncle Jimmy, I don't wanna go on the trip. I wanna finish my book about rocketships to the moon.

AMECHE: But it'll be fun for a boy like you. We'll get in some fishing.

DURANTE: YEAH, FRANCIS, I'M A GREAT FISHERMAN. I ONCE CAUGHT A TWO THOUSAND POUND SAILFISH OFF THE GULF OF MEXICO.

McGOVERN: Uncle Jimmy!

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, SO I CAUGHT AN EIGHT HUNDRED POUND TUNA OFF CATALINA.

McGOVERN: Uncle Jimmy!

DURANTE: ALL RIGHT, SO I CAUGHT A HUNDRED POUND TROUT OFF MALIBOO.

McGOVERN: Uncle Jimmy, the truth.

DURANTE: O.K., I SWIPED A SARDINE FROM THE SANDWICH OF A LITTLE OLD LADY IN PISMO BEACH!

AMECHE: Son, I'm surprised at you. So he only brought home a little sardine. That part doesn't matter. What's more important is the spirit in which you enter the sport. Remember .. he tried .. and trying is all that counts. The sardine isn't the point. The main thing is .. did you play the game to the best of your ability and never whimper or complain at the setbacks. That's where real happiness lies, son, and believe me, I've lived life long enough to know.

McGOVERN: What a pair. One gets the sardine and the other one gives me the oil!

DURANTE: NOW FRANCIS, DON'T GET SO INTELLIGENT. YOU COME FROM OUR FAMILY AND THERE'S NO EXCUSE FOR IT!

McGOVERN: O.K. I'll go along on this camping trip with you.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

AMECHE: Now who could that be so early in the morning?

DURANTE: I DUNNO, BUT GO ANSWER IT AND FIND OUT

AMECHE: Now don't go ordering me around. Answer it yourself.

DURANTE: DON, THAT'S NO ATTITUDE! ^{we} ~~IF PEOPLE ARE TO WORK TOGETHER,~~
on the Camel Show and
THE UTMOST HARMONY IS NECESSARY. OR AS THEY SAY IN
FRENCH, "VOOZ ET TRAY JOLEE, VOOLAY VOO ALLAY AVEK MOI."

AMECHE: But Jim, that means, "You are very pretty .. will you go out with me"?

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, NO WONDER CHARLES BOYER SOCKED ME WHEN I SAID THAT TO HIM!

AMECHE: O.K., you win. I'll answer the door. But, meanwhile, you try to dig up some more worms for the fishing ...

DURANTE: O.K., DON.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM DOOR BUZZER:

AMECHE: All that buzzing at this time of the morning. The only one it could be is the milkman. (CALLS) Just a minute, and I'll go get the empty bottle.

VAGUE: Well, it's a little early to play kissing games, but if you're willing, so am I!

AMECHE: Why, it's Vera Vague!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN:

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Hello, Mr. Ameche, isn't it wonderful being up this early in the morning? Why, I walked for hours through this fresh, clean, morning California air. Now, excuse me for a moment ----

SOUND: LONG POURING OF WATER:

AMECHE: What are you doing?

VAGUE: Wringing some of that fresh California air out of my clothes. *It's like walking through my Speed Queen Washer*
(~~Oh, toujours la machine à laver.~~)

AMECHE: Well, why did you come over here in the first place?

VAGUE: Well, I confess, Mr. Ameche, I did. I heard about the camping trip you boys are going on and I'd like to come along.

AMECHE: Oh, but you wouldn't enjoy yourself with us. There are a lot of hardships on these camping trips.

VAGUE: Well, I'm used to hardships. I was born on a farm and even as a child, my parents made me milk the cows, till the soil, food the hogs, chop down the trees and haul the coal. But when I was twenty-three years old, they made me quit.

AMECHE: Why?

VAGUE: That was the year they found out I was a girl!....But I'd really be a lot of help on this camping trip, Mr. Ameche. I used to be a Girl Scout, you know.

AMECHE: You a Girl Scout? I don't believe it.

VAGUE: Well, I'll prove it to you right now by showing you a Girl Scout knot. First, I'll tie this rope around your wrists...like this. Now I'll tie a rope around your feet...like this. There.

AMECHE: But Miss Vague, I'm all tied up and I can't move. I'm completely helpless.

VAGUE: Well, that takes care of the Scout part..now watch the girl in me come out!

AMECHE: Please untie me and forget this nonsense. I still say you're not rugged enough to come along with us. For instance, can you swim?

VAGUE: Like a fish.

AMECHE: Can you work hard?

VAGUE: Like a beaver.

AMECHE: Can you jump over fences?

VAGUE: Like an antelope. Well, now can I go along on the trip?

AMECHE: No, but if we ever open up a zoo, I'll let you know!

(LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh, that was very clever, Mr. Ameche, is it true that you're going to Chicago to appear on the Breakfast Club this Summer?

AMECHE: Yes, that's right.

VAGUE: How nice...I see you've already got the shredded wheat on your upper lip!..But all right, if you don't want me along on that trip I won't beg. I'm going out through that door and nothing can make me come back through that door again! Goodbye!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Boy, I'm sure glad she isn't coming camping with us. There won't be any women at all up there..just about fifty men.

SOUND: WINDOW CRASH

VAGUE: I didn't say anything about windows!

AMECHE: O.K., Miss Vague, you win. You can come along.

DURANTE: SAY, DONSIE, I WAS WONDERING IF...WHY, MISS VAGUE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE *so early in the P. M.?*

VAGUE: Well, I'd like to join you boys on this trip.

AMECHE: Yeah...and I said she could.

DURANTE: WELL, WE'RE HAPPY TO HAVE YOU ALONG, MISS VAGUE. I'M SURE YOUR PRESENCE WILL BE ABDOMINABLE!

AMECHE: Never mind that, Jim, did you get some more worms?

DURANTE: DONSIE, DON'T ASK ME TO DIG FOR WORMS AGAIN. THERE I WAS --- BENDING LOW AND PLUCKING WORMS WITH MY NOSE CLOSE TO THE GROUND WHEN IT HAPPENED.

AMECHE: What happened?

DURANTE: A BIG EAGLE SWOOPED DOWN AND SAID: "I'LL TAKE CARE OF SUPPORTING THE WORMS, DEAR. YOU GO HOME AND SIT ON THE EGG" BUT LET'S GET GOING, IT'S A GOOD FOUR HOUR TRIP TO THE HIGH SARAHS.

VAGUE: Four hours? Gosh, that's a long time.

DURANTE: WELL, DON'T WORRY, MISS VAGUE, TO PASS THE TRIP AWAY, I BROUGHT ALONG A PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH AND ONE RECORD. THE ONE I JUST MADE FOR M.G.M. CALLED "RAZZAMATAZZ". IT'S SELLING LIKE HOTCAKES AND IT'S MORTIFYING.

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: THEY'RE PAYING ME OFF IN MAPLE SYRUP! ... COME ON, WHILE WE GO OUT TO THE CAR I'LL RENDER IT IN PERSON.

MUSIC: "RAZZAMATAZZ": ✓

12 05

ARAZAMATAZ

1ST CHORUS:

ARAZAMATAZ ARAZAMATAZ

I LIKE A TUNE THAT'S GOT PLENTY OF JAZZ
NOTHING TOO SMART AND NOTHING TOO SWEET
SOMETHING CATCHY THAT WILL TICKLE MY FEET
ARAZAMATAZ IS SOMETHING TO HEAR
WHEN I'M OUT DANCING OR DRINKING A CHEER
CAN'T TELL YOU WHY I LOVE WHAT IT HAS
ARAZ ARAZ ARAZAMATAZ

NOW I'M NOT A SQUARE, IN FACT I THINK I'M PLENTY HIP
CAUSE WHEN I HEAR JAZZ BROTHER, I FLIP
WHEN MUSIC IS REAL CRAZY, I THINK IT'S GREAT
LEMME AT THAT EIGHTY EIGHT
AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE

CHORUS:

ARAZAMATAZ ARAZAMATAZ

I LIKE A TUNE THAT'S GOT PLENTY OF JAZZ
NOTHING TOO SMART AND NOTHING TOO SWEET
SOMETHING CATCHY THAT WILL TICKLE MY FEET
ARAZAMATAZ IS SOMETHING TO HEAR
WHEN I'M OUT DANCING OR DRINKING A CHEER
CAN'T TELL YOU WHY I LOVE WHAT IT HAS
ARAZ ARAZ ARAZAMATAZ

(MORE)

AND WHEN THE BAND GIVES OUT, I STAND RIGHT UP AND SHOUT

ARAZAMATAZ

LET ME AT THAT PIANO.

(SPOKEN) PLEASE NOTICE THAT I'M ONLY USING TWO HANDS....A ONE MAN

DUET! AND IF YOU'RE LISTENING, ITURBI, START PACKING. (PIANO)

A PASSAGE THAT CAME TO ME THIS MORNING WHILE PLUCKING A GOOSE!

LAST CHORUS:

ARAZAMATAZ ARAZAMATAZ

I LOVE A TUNE THAT'S GOT PLENTY OF JAZZ

CAN'T TELL YOU WHY I LOVE WHAT IT HAS

SO LET ME HEAR THAT RHYTHM AND GIVE ME A BEAT

AND I DEFY ANYONE TO HOLD THEIR SEAT

WITH ARAZA RAZA RAZA MATAZ

WITH ARAZA RAZA RAZA MATAZ!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

14 45

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
6/2/50
MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

-12-

PETRIE: More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

BARCLAY: More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

PETRIE: Smokers are testing cigarettes more critically than ever. It makes sense to find out what cigarette suits you best, but one sniff or one puff can't give you the answer. The sensible test is day-in, day-out smoking!

BARCLAY: Try Camels in your "T-Zone" for thirty days. Your "T-Zone"
* T for taste and T for throat -- is your natural proving ground for cigarettes. Your taste and your throat will tell you how mild, how flavorful Camels are!

PETRIE: Yes, find out for yourself why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

BARCLAY: 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!

PETRIE: Make your cigarette test the sensible test. Try Camels for thirty days and find out why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette.

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 FROM JOKES TO THE GREATEST OF SMOKES...
FOLKS! WON'T YOU TRY A CAMEL!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

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PETRIE: Well, the whole gang finally got up to the High Sierras and set up camp. And you know, camping isn't easy. First, you have fun but then there's a lot of work getting everything set for the night. As we look in on them, Don Amecho is carrying in wood for the fire, Jim's nephew, Francis is bringing water from a nearby spring, Vera Vague is handling the cooking...and what is Jimmy doing?

DURANTE: (SNORES)

AMECHE: Look, gang, Jimmy's asleep again. I wonder what he's dreaming about this time.

DURANTE: LAUREN BACALL, IT'S HEAVEN DANCING CHEECK TO CHEECK WITH YOU ~~HERE~~ IN THIS BALLROOM.

VAGUE: I'll play along. I'll just snuggle my cheeck aginst his. There.

DURANTE: THE GAME'S UP, LAUREN, HUMPHREY JUST CUT IN!....OH, IT'S YOU, MISS VAGUE.

MCGOVERN: Come on, let's eat....I'm starved.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, I WILL EAT FIRST. PLEASE GIVE ME A PANCAKE.

AMECHE: The nerve of you, Jim. You don't deserve a pancake. You didn't do any work, while I carried hundreds of logs for the fire.

MCGOVERN: That's right. You were just sleeping while I brought all the water. You've got to do your share if you expect to eat.

VAGUE: Yes, I was slaving over this fire for hours, while you were snoring. If you want anything, you've got to work for it.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, I ASK FOR ONE PANCAKE AND THEY START A LABOR RALLY!

VAGUE: Well, forget the food. We've got a nice campfire going so let's all sit around and tell stories.

DURANTE: WELL, I'M TOO TIRED. I THINK I'LL GO BACK TO SLEEP.

MCGOVERN: But, I'd like to hear a story about a rocket trip to the moon.

DURANTE: THERE YOU GO WITH THEM SILLY **STORIES** ABOUT THE MOON AGAIN.

VAGUE: Well, I'd sure like to make a trip to the moon. Just think, it might open up a whole new field of boy friends.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, scientists say that if there are men on the moon, they're only one and a half feet tall.

VAGUE: Well, I'll bring along scotch tape..if I paste four of them together, I'll have the perfect blind date!

DURANTE: SAY, YOU KNOW, THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE AN INTERESTING CONVERSARY. DO YOU THINK A TRIP TO THE MOON WOULD BE POSSIBLE?

MCGOVERN: Sure, Uncle Jimmy, they're talking about building rocket ships right now.

AMECHE: Yeah, and the first man to make that trip is sure gonna be a hero. Don't you think so, Jim?

DURANTE: (SNORES)

VAGUE: Look .. he's fallen asleep again. And he's mumbling. I wonder what he's dreaming of this time.

DURANTE: (MUMBLING) ROCKET TRIP TO THE MOON. WHO'S GONNA GET THERE FIRST. WHO'S GONNA BE THE HERO..(FADING) ROCKET TRIP .. ROCKET TRIP ..

MUSIC: SNEAK IN DREAM MUSIC

SOUND: CROWD NOISES

MAN: Good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. America. Here we are on the rocket launching platform where the giant space ship, owned by that famous inter stellar explorer, James Durante, is about to embark on the first flight to the moon.

SOUND: CHEERING

MAN: And now striding to the microphone is James Durante himself. What a magnificent specimen of humanity. Six feet four, two hundred and forty pounds of solid muscle, he moves with the grace of a tawny tiger while the sunlight ripples on his broad chest and the wind whips through his long golden hairs, causing them to fall carelessly over his fearless blue eyes. Say something, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: WHEN I DREAM, I DREAM!

MAN: Well, Mr. Durante, I see you're really dressed for this trip to the moon. Will you describe your special rocket suit to the audience?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY. I AM DRESSED IN A TIGHT STEEL CRASH HELMET AROUND MY HEAD, A TIGHT STEEL JACKET AROUND MY CHEST, TIGHT STEEL TROUSERS AND TIGHT STEEL SHOES.

MAN: And what are you wearing underneath that?

DURANTE: LOOSE BVD'S, I GOTTA MOVE AROUND SOMEWHERE!

MAN: Well, now tell us, Mr. Durante, who are you taking along as your crew?

DURANTE: JUST MY NAVIGATOR, THAT FAMOUS VIENEES PROFESSOR WILLEM AMEECH. HE WILL CHART OUR COURSE BY THE STARS IN THE BIG DIAPER! COME HERE, WILLEM, HAVE YOU DECIDED ON A NAME FOR OUR INTER CELLAR CRAFT?

AMECHE: (DUTCH) Yes, from now on, she will be known as Rockship
XLYP3695428BGR0U259753XLT.

MAN: Why did you name it that?

AMECHE: I dunno .. it was the first thing that came to my mind.

DURANTE: IF WE GO FAST, I DARE ANY COP TO WRITE DOWN THAT LICENSE
PLATE!

MAN: Now, Mr. Durante, will you describe how your rocket ship
operates.

AMECHE: Oh, this is gonna be good.

DURANTE: ER .. VERY SIMPLE. THE SHIP SUPERCEDES THE LAW OF
GRAVITATION WHEN IT'S MAXIMAL POTENTIAL OVERCOMES THE
PLANET'S INERTIA WHICH ENABLES ITS TRAJECTORY TO DESCRIBE
AN ARC OF THREE HUNDRED DEGREES WHILE TRAVELLING AT
SUPERSONIC VELOCITY AS PER EINSTEIN'S LATEST EQUASION.

AMECHE: How did you ever manage to say all that?

DURANTE: I TOLD YOU - WHEN I DREAM, I DREAM!....BUT ENOUGH
GASTRONOMICAL TALK. I WILL NOW GIVE THE HONOR OF
LAUNCHING OUR ROCKET SHIP TO MY LITTLE NEPHEW, FRANCIS.

CAST: CHEERS

MCGOVERN: Gosh, I sure am proud. I've been waiting for this moment
a long time. I'll light the match and put it under this
great big rocket. Here goes.

SOUND: WHOOOOOSHING OF ROCKET

MCGOVERN: Gosh, Uncle Jimmy, what happened? The rocket is still here.

DURANTE: YOU LIT THE MATCH UNDER THE WRONG THING, MY NOSE IS NOW HALF WAY TO THE MOON!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: MOTOR UNDER

AMECHE: Durante, I'm worried. We've been in this rocket ship for thirty days and still no sight of the moon.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, WE'LL MAKE IT, PROFESSOR AMEECH.

AMECHE: But I don't think I can go on any longer. (GETTING DRAMATIC) The oxygen is running low and I can't breathe. (COUGHS) I'm choking...I must have air...air...air. Oh, it is no use. Goodbye, my friend. I am going.... (GASPS) going...(GASPS)going...

DURANTE: ATTENTION, YOU HAVE JUST HEARD THE FIRST ATTEMPS AT A SUMMER REPLACEMENT FOR THE SCREEN GUILD THEATRE!

AMECHE: What can I do? It's his dream, so he has all the good lines!

SOUND: SPUTTERING OF MOTOR

AMECHE: Oh, it's getting worse. Now we're running out of gas.

DURANTE: BE CALM, AMECHE. HERE COMES THE PLANETARY GASOLINE SERVICE TO REFUEL US. HELLO, THERE, THIS IS THE ROCKETSHIP TO THE MOON. COME IN, PILOT.

CANDY: (HIGH) Hello. (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: WE ARE READY TO BE REFUELED. ROGER.

CANDY: (HIGH) I am standing by. Mabel.

DURANTE: MABEL?

CANDY: (HIGH) Yes, I can talk like Mabel .. (LOW) ... and Roger!

AMECHE: Ach du lieber. Start the refueling.

CANDY: (HIGH) All right. Here goes.

SOUND: GAS PUMP EFFECT WITH BELLS

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PUT THE FUEL UP IN FRONT OF THE SHIP, BUT INSTEAD, YOU'RE PUTTING IT IN THE TAIL OF THE SHIP. WHAT'S THE IDEA?

CANDY: (HIGH) I can't help it. (LOW) I'm fueling mighty low.

AMECHE: Wait a minute .. look, we made it. Right ahead .. the moon! Turn the radio on quick and let the people on earth listen to the landing.

DURANTE: GOOD IDEA. STAND BY, EARTH, AS I EXPERTLY LAND OUR ROCKETSHIP. AND FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THERE IS A FULL MOON TONIGHT. WELL, HERE GOES WITH THE LANDING.

SOUND: PLANE DIVE AND BIG TUB CRASH

DURANTE: CORRECTION - THERE WILL BE TWO HALF MOONS TONIGHT!

AMECHE: Well, come along, let's find out if there is any life on the moon.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, LOOK OVER THERE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

HALOP: Relax, earth boys, it's your moonmaid, Jetbreath Halahan.

DURANTE: WHEN I DREAM, I DREAM!

HALOP: You boys better leave here. There's gonna be a total eclipse of the moon in a few minutes.

AMECHE: But wait a minute, there's not supposed to be another total eclipse till ten years from now.

HALOP: I know.....the man in the moon took one look at me and said, "With someone like you around, honey, I wanna get in the dark as fast as possible!"

DURANTE: I DON'T BLAME HIM. I MUST ADMIT **JET** BREATH, YOU CERTAINLY ARE A PULCHRITUDINOUS WOMAN.

HALOP: Woman? Isn't that a word they use on earth? Tell me, am I a woman?

DURANTE: IF YOU'RE NOT, THEN THERE'S NO SENSE IN ANYONE BEING A MAN!

AMECHE: Why are you getting so excited? She ain't so wonderful.

HALOP: Oh no? Come here...tall, tan...and -- You see that metal suit you're wearing. Well, one kiss from me

AMECHE: Yes?

HALOP: A can of Sterno!

DURANTE: IF YOU'RE GONNA COOK, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY!

H.C.

AMECHE: Well, don't waste any of it...pass the knockwurst!....But
Jetbreath, will you come back to earth with us?

HALOP: Nothing doing, caterpillar lip.

DURANTE: BUT YOU GOTTA COME BACK WITH US, IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN
PROVE WE'VE BEEN ON THE MOON.

HALOP: Sorry, but I like it here, Banana Beak.

DURANTE: *She knows me?*
BUT HOW CAN YOU LIVE ON THE MOON? LOOK AT THIS PLACE...
THERE'S NO VEGETATION...NUTTIN GROWS HERE.

HALOP: From the looks of your head, things ain't so good on earth
either!

AMECHE: But pleash....pleash....why....why....why...why..why?

DURANTE: WHY WHAT?

AMECHE: Why did they ever stick me with this accent?

HALOP: Say, you're cute. Maybe I'll go back to earth with you.
You thrill me like a genuine Rembrandt painting.

DURANTE: BUT HOW ABOUT ME?

HALOP: Listen, when I can get a genuine Rembrandt, what would I
want with a cancelled postage stamp!

DURANTE: MAYBE SO, BUT REMEMBER, A PAINTING IS NICE TO LOOK AT, BUT
A POSTAGE STAMP WILL TAKE YOU PLACES!

HALOP: Well, I'll only go back to earth with one of you, if the
other stays here and marries my sister. I'll call her.

DURANTE: SISTER! I'LL BET SHE'S TWICE AS BEAUTIFUL AS JETBREATH.
I'LL MARRY HER.

AMECHE: No, I'll marry her.

DURANTE: NO, I'LL MARRY HER.

AMECHE: No, I'll marry her.

DURANTE: NO, I'LL MARRY HER.

HALOP: Here she is now.

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, boys...yoo hoo!

AMECHE: O.K., you marry her.

DURANTE: CAN WE TRY THIS DREAM AGAIN, I THINK I KNOW WHEN TO WAKE
UP NOW!...LEMME OUTTA HERE...(FADING) LEMME OUTTA HERE....
LEMME OUTTA HERE...

MUSIC: SNEAK INTO DREAM MUSIC

DURANTE: LEMME OUTTA HERE...

MCGOVERN: Uncle Jimmy...Uncle Jimmy...wake up.

VAGUE: Yes, you were having a nightmare.

DURANTE: YEAH, AND WHAT A NIGHTMARE IT WAS. I DREAMT I WENT TO THE
MOON AND I MET SUCH ODD PEOPLE -- ESPECIALLY ONE GUY WITH A
HIGH VOICE AND A LOW VOICE. THANK GOODNESS THERE'S NOTHING
THAT HORRIBLE ON EARTH.

AMECHE: Say, Jim, while you were asleep this feller came over and
wants some help. He lost his two hunting dogs.

DURANTE: WELL MAYBE WE CAN HELP, SIR. WHAT KIND OF DOGS WERE THEY?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well one of them was a great big tall Irish Setter,
and the other one was a (LOW) small low Doks hunt.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, HE FOLLOWED ME FROM THE MOON. ~~GIVE HER SOME~~
~~STRONGHEARD AND TAKE ME~~ ^{us} AWAY!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27 5 01

COMMERCIAL

BARCLAY: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

PETRIE: That question was asked of one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors throughout the country.

BARCLAY: 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!

BARCLAY: Friends, Father's Day is June Eighteenth. Give Dad a carton of Camels, specially wrapped for Father's Day. There's a space on the carton to write in your greeting.

PETRIE: The makers of Camels deem it a privilege to send gift cigarettes each week to a most deserving group of people -- the patients in veterans' and servicemen's hospitals *all* around the country. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Danville, Illinois, and Lebanon, Pennsylvania... U.S. Army Station Hospital, Camp Carson, Colorado...and U.S. Naval Hospital, Beaufort, South Carolina. ✓

2840

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

51458 2259

MUSIC: WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

AMECHE: Jim, I can't get over all the publicity you've been getting the last couple of months. I've seen your picture in Life, Esquire, True Story, the Daily News.

DURANTE: YEAH, DONSIE, THEY EVEN WANTED TO PUT MY PICTURE IN READERS DIGEST BUT I WOULDN'T LET 'EM.

AMECHE: Why not?

DURANTE: IF THEY EVER CONDENSE THIS SCHNOZZ, I'M OUTTA BUSINESS!

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

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

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. ✓

28⁵⁰

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

29⁰⁸

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday, June 8th ...they will present "My Son, My Son", starring Herbert Marshall, Angela Lansbury and Roddy McDowall. Be sure to listen. ✓

29²⁰

MUSIC: UP *Durante: Good night Mrs. Calabash wherever you are.*
(APPLAUSE) ✓

29²⁵