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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #39

DATE: JUNE 30, 1950

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME: 6:30 P.M. PDST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
GEORGE BARCLAY
SARA BERNER
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL
JACK ELINSON
JACK BARNETT
MORRIS FREEDMAN
BOB SCHILLER

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

BARCLAY: 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: Jim, Jim, what's this I hear about that great author, Gene Fowler, writing a book on your life story.

DURANTE: YES, EVERY NIGHT I SIT ON THE COUCH WITH LANA TURNER AND DICTATE THE HISTORY OF MY LIFE TO GENE FOWLER.

AMECHE: You have Lana Turner there while you're dictating your life story to Gene?

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, WHILE I'M GIVING HIM OLD HISTORY, I LIKE TO MAKE SOME NEW HISTORY.

BARCLAY: Yes, it's the Jimmy Durante Camel Show with Don Ameche, Vera Vague, Sara Berner, Candy Candido, Florence Halop Roy Bargy and his orchestra, and yours truly, George Barclay, transcribed and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes

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JIMMY DURANTE
6/23/1950

-B-

COMMERCIAL

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

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!

CHANDLER: 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

- AMECHE: Well, let's go back a few days to the rehearsal ^{of} for our last ^{of} ~~program~~ ^{Camel} program of the season. We were all to meet at Jim's house, but when I got there, only the band had shown up. Jim's housekeeper, Mrs. Mataratza explained that Jim would be a little late .. he was at the steamship office picking up his tickets for his Summer vacation to Europe.
- BERNER. You know, toothy, I wish Mr. Durante wasn't a going to Europe. He might get a sea sick on the boat.
- AMECHE: Aw, don't worry .. he'll be all right.
- BERNER: Well, to make sure, I'm a giving him my own special sea-sick remedy to take along. It's an Italina pie filled with meat balls, ravioli, spaghetti, and sausages.
- AMECHE: And that's gonna cure seasickness?
- BERNER: Sure, how are you gonna go to the rail when you can't get up from a da deck chair!
- AMECHE: Yeah, they may lift anchor, but they'll never lift that! But Mrs. Mataratza, ~~I bet you wish you could go along with Jim, so you can see your native Italy again.~~
- BERNER: No, I'm a happy in the United States. When my husband and I first came to America, ~~he said,~~ "Let's raise our family here, so if we have a boy, he'll have a chance to grow up and become President.
- AMECHE: Yes and now you've got fifteen kids.

JIMMY DURANTE
6/30/50

(FINAL) -2-

~~BERNER: Yes, he's'a not satisfied with'a just President, he's'a
gonna try for both houses or congress too!~~

~~AMECHE: Well, I've got six kids myself. The best I could do
is supply the President's cabinet! But, I~~

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

BERNER: Wait a minute...here comes Mr. Durante now.

AMECHE: Well, it's about time. Jim, what took you so long?

DURANTE: I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. (SNEAK ORCHESTRA) I SEE THE BAND IS
HERE AND THERE'S A FEW THINGS I GOTTA WORK OUT IN MY
OPENING NUMBER. HIT IT, BOYS.

MUSIC: "YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG"

DURANTE: (SINGS) YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG
EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER
(HITS HIGH NOTE) (IT SOUNDS LIKE THE MATING
CALL OF A WOUNDED ZIPPER)
(SINGS) NOW ISN'T IT BETTER TO GO THROUGH LIFE WITH A
SMILE AND A SONG
THAN WALKING AROUND WITH A FACE A MILLION
MILES LONG

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: HELLO? MILK COMPANY? YES, THIS IS JAMES DURANTE. THAT'S
RIGHT, I'M GOING AWAY FOR THE SUMMER, SO I'D LIKE YOU TO
TRIPLE MY ORDER OF MILK. GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

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AMECHE: Jim, that doesn't make sense. If you're gonna be away, why are you tripling your order of milk?

DURANTE: I'VE GOT A PUSSY CAT WHO LIKES TO THROW WILD PARTIES EVERY TIME I LEAVE THE HOUSE!

(SINGS) NOW YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T GO WRONG
WHEN YOU START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Bravo, Jim, that was a great number.

DURANTE: YEAH, THE NUMBER WAS GREAT BUT THE ORCHESTRA WAS ABDOMINAL THE TRUMPET PLAYER WAS ONLY PLAYING WITH ONE LIP, THE FRENCH HORN PLAYER WAS PLAYING IN ENGLISH, AND THE TWO FIDDLES WERE PLAYING CANASTA.... AND THE WORST THING OF ALL ~~LOOK AT THE LEADER BOY DARGY JUST STANDING THERE WAVING HIS STICK.~~

~~AMECHE: Well, why don't you fire him?~~

~~DURANTE: I CAN! HE TAKES THAT STICK, PUTS A SIGN ON IT, AND BEFORE I KNOW IT HE'S PICKETING ME!~~

AMECHE: Oh, stop the kidding.. But now that the band is taking a break, maybe you'll tell me why you're so late. It doesn't take that long to get steamship tickets.

DURANTE: DONSIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPAHAPRAHENSION. WHAT TROUBLE WITH MY PASSPORT PICTURE.

AMECHE: Well, didn't you have one?

DURANTE: NO, I SHOWED 'EM A SNAPSHOT OF ME AS A BABY, BUT THEY SAID THEY WANTED A NEW ONE...SO I WENT INTO ONE OF THEM AUTOMATIC PICTURE BOOTHS WHERE YOU PUT IN A QUARTER.

AMECHE: Well, how did it work out?

DURANTE: NOT SO GOOD. I WAS ABLE TO GET UNDRESSED O.K., BUT THERE WAS NO ROOM TO STRETCH OUT ON THE BEARSKIN RUG!

AMECHE: Oh brother.

DURANTE: BUT DON, YOU SHOULD'DA SEEN MY OLD BABY PICTURE. I WAS AN ODD LOOKING BABY....JUST A FEW HAIRS ON TOP, A BIG NOSE AND TINY LITTLE EYES.

AMECHE: Oh, you should have seen me when I was a baby, Jim. I had a big mop of curly hair, a cute button nose and beautiful blue eyes.

DURANTE: YEAH, THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES. WHO WOULD EVER DREAM THAT I'D TURN OUT HANDSOMER THAN YOU! (I KNEW I WAS PROGRESSING WHEN THEY SWITCHED MY FORMULA FROM STRONGHEART TO PABLUM)

AMECHE: ~~What conceit. He once bumped into Clark Gable in the wash room and thought he was looking into the mirror!...~~
But tell me more about your trip, Jim. Have you mapped out your itinerary?

DURANTE: YES, DON. I HAVE MAPPED OUT MY ITINERERARY.. I'M GOING TO FRANCE. AFTER ALL, I SPEAK FRENCH FLUENTLY.

AMECHE: You do? Then answer me. Parlez vous Francais, mon ami?

DURANTE: ER..ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I'LL GO TO GERMANY. I SPEAK THAT WELL.

AMECHE: You do? Then answer me. Sprechen zie Deutch, Mein Herr?

DURANTE: ER..SPAIN IS NICE TOO. I SPEAK THAT WELL.

AMECHE: You do? Si hablo espagnol senor? Well?

DURANTE: (MAD) I'M GOING TO PISMO BEACH AND IF YOU CAN TALK LIKE A CLAM, WE'LL HOLD A CONVERSATION!.. MAYBE I'LL GO TO ARABIA AND SETTLE DOWN THERE IN A HAREM WITH THIRTY-FIVE WIVES.

AMECHE: Oh stop dreaming. Having thirty-five wives is not so wonderful. Why it's like going into a corner Laundromat where there are thirty-five women.

DURANTE: MAYBE SO, BUT AT LEAST YOU KNOW ALL THE BUNDLES ARE YOURS. (CHUCKLE)

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I sure wish I could go with you on your trip, ~~but I'm signed up to M.C. the Breakfast Club in Chicago this summer.~~

~~DURANTE: I KNOW, DON, MAYBE YOU CAN COME DOWN TO THE BOAT TO WISH ME A BONY VOYAGE.~~

AMECHE: Well, I'd rather not, Jim. It's gonna be kinda hard to say goodbye to you for the summer. We've grown so close, We've been like two birds flying together through fair weather and foul. But now, you're flying away on your own..but don't worry.. I'll keep the nest warm and when you come winging home, I'll be there to welcome you.

~~DURANTE: I'D DROP YOU A POSTCARD WHILE I'M AWAY, BUT I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TREE YOU'LL BE SITTING IN!...BUT DON,~~
I WISH VERA VAGUE WOULD GET HERE SO WE CAN FINISH
THE REHEARSAL. I'VE GOT A LOT OF PACKING TO DO.

AMECHE: Well, I don't know where she is.. she should have been
here a half hour ago. That Miss Vague! She's
flighty, dizzy, undependable, inconsistent, unpredictable
....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

VAGUE: You left out one word, Mr. Ameche, I'm also available!

AMECHE: Why, Vera Vague!
(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, YOU'RE LATE.

VAGUE: Sorry, but I was home listening to the radio and I
heard one of those smooth announcers say, "Here's the
chance of a lifetime. Joe's garage has a wonderful
new five minute car wash .. only fifty nine cents.
Don't delay! Rush right over for your car wash!
Hurry!" He sounded so convincing I ran right over..

AMECHE: But look at you...you're soaking wet!

VAGUE: I know.. I don't have a car!

DURANTE: WELL, I CAN'T BLAME YOU, MISS VAGUE. I HEARD THAT
SAME ANNOUNCER ADVERTISING A MATERNITY PLAN AND BEFORE I
KNEW IT, I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL TRYING *registering*

AMECHE: Well, it's too bad you're late, Miss Vague. We've
already run through Jimmy's opening number.

VAGUE: Oh, I'm sorry I missed that. But I've got a great idea for the show. You know that great new picture out called, "The Men"? Why can't we put on a sequel to it and call it, "The Vera Vague Story".

AMECHE: A sequel called "The Vera Vague Story"? What kind of title is that? A sequel should be something that follows after "The Men."

VAGUE: Well, isn't that the Vera Vague Story? (Oh, Vera, you'll have chase scenes that'll make Hopalong Cassidy look like he's standing still)

DURANTE: MISS VAGUE, WE ALREADY KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO ON OUR LAST PROGRAM. IN HONOR OF MY EUROPEAN SAFARI, WE'RE DOING A SKETCH ABOUT THE ROMANTIC CONTINENT.

VAGUE: Oh, I almost forget you were taking a trip, Jim. Gosh, I feel kinda sad about all of us splitting up for the Summer.

AMECHE: That's right .. we're like the Three Musketeers. One for all and all for one.

~~VAGUE: Yes the Three Musketeers.. One for all and all for one.~~

DURANTE: YES, THE THREE MUSKETEERS..ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE.

~~AMECHE: Together through thick and thin.~~

VAGUE: Together through thick and thin.

DURANTE: TOGETHER THROUGH THICK AND THIN.

AMECHE: Through crepuscular night and aureate dawn, through tribulation and turmoil or strife, undaunted by insurmountable odds, in infrangible phalanx buoyed by jocose camaraderie and conviviality, march we three Musketeers.

~~VAGUE: Through crepuscular night and aureate dawn, through tribulation and turmoil or strife, undaunted by insurmountable odds, in infrangible phalanx buoyed by jocose camaraderie and conviviality march we three Musketeers.~~

DURANTE: HI HO SILVER, AWAY!

AMECHE: What's the idea of that?

DURANTE: I'M NOW THE LONE RANGER!

VAGUE: Well, boys, before we split up for the Summer, there's one last request I'd like to make. All year long, I've been asking Don Ameche to kiss me and he never has. ~~Since we're almost at the end of the season,~~ maybe he'll do it now.

AMECHE: Oh, Miss Vague, I couldn't.

DURANTE: YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, DON. AFTER ALL, I'M HERE TO ACT AS CHAPERON.

VAGUE: Yes, I've waited all year for this one kiss.

AMECHE: Well O.K. ... ~~I'll give you the big break you've been waiting for.~~ Here goes.

SOUND: KISS

AMECHE: Well?

VAGUE: There's a whole year shot down the drain! (Ooh, I'll never kiss a man with a moustache again.)

AMECHE: What's wrong?

VAGUE: When you're aiming at the main course, you don't like to fight your way through the anti-pasto!

DURANTE: WELL, AT LEAST HE'S GOT ANTI-PASTO. LOOK AT THE TOP OF MY HEAD - THEY'VE CLEARED THE TABLE!

AMECHE: Jim, I'll defend myself. Miss Vague, you have a lot of nerve to say that. After all, there are women more beautiful than you.

VAGUE: Well, you're just judging from the outside. Remember .. all we girls are sisters under the skin.

AMECHE: Well, get back in your skin and send out your sister!

DURANTE: BUT PLEASE .. PLEASE .. ENOUGH REPRATRAY. LET'S START REHEARSING THAT SKETCH ABOUT ROMANTIC EUROPE. ~~IT'S THE BEST~~
~~ME GET IN THE MOOD FOR MY TRIP ACROSS THE MAL DE MER~~

AMECHE: O.K., let's begin where the

SOUND: PHONE RING

AMECHE: There's the phone ... I'll get it.

DURANTE: NO, DON, ALLOW ME. AFTER ALL, YOU DID YOUR SHARE WHEN YOU INVENTED IT!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: HELLO. DURANTE SPEAKING. WHAT? WHAT? GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

DURANTE: DONSIE, ~~IT'S A CATASTROPHIC.~~ MY AGENT GOT ME A JOB FOR THE SUMMER AND I CAN'T MAKE THAT TRIP TO EUROPE. ~~AND JUST TO THINK I ALREADY TOOK ALL MY SHOTS. MY SHOT FOR BERI BERI. MY SHOTS FOR TYPHOID, AND MY SHOTS FOR DIPHTHERIA AND YELLOW FEVER.~~

AMECHE: Well don't worry Jim, ~~you might go to Europe later in the year.~~

DURANTE: ~~I KNOW, BUT BY THE TIME I GET THERE, ALL THOSE DISEASES MIGHT BE OUT OF SEASON.~~ ANYWAY, WE CAN'T DO THAT SKETCH ABOUT ROMANTIC EUROPE. IT'LL BE RIDICULOUS NOW.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Jim, I just got an idea. All over the country, millions of people like you and me dream of going to Europe and can't make it. Well let's show 'em they're not really missing anything.

VAGUE: That's right .. change the sketch. Instead of glamorous Europe, we'll show 'em the non romantic part.

AMECHE: Besides, you're better off staying with us here, Jim. One of the Three Musketeers. After all, what have they got in Europe -- side walk cafes.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. I'M BETTER OFF WITH THE THREE MUSKETEERS.

AMECHE: Men in peasant costumes.

DURANTE: AH, I'M BETTER OFF WITH THE THREE MUSKETEERS.

AMECHE: Girls in skimpy French bathing suits.

DURANTE: HI HO SILVER, AWAY. I'M THE LONE RANGER AGAIN.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
Friday, June 30, 1950

-11-

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL:

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

BARCLAY: Yes, make the sensible cigarette test --- smoke Camels for thirty days and see why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

CHANDLER: One sniff of a cigarette or one puff can't tell you how enjoyable a cigarette can be. Only by day-in, day-out smoking can you find out how well a cigarette suits you!

BARCLAY: Smoke Camels for thirty days! Enjoy the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of Camel's costly tobaccos. Yes, your "T-Zone" --- T for taste, and T for throat --- will tell you why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

CHANDLER: Friends, 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 your own Camel thirty-day test ---- the sensible test --- and see for yourself why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

(MORE)

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
Friday, June 30, 1950

-11A-

COMMERCIAL CONTINUED:

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)

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AMECHE: Well, Jim, I made those changes in our travel sketch.
Do you wanna run through it now?

DURANTE: WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT A PRETTY BIG CAST THERE AND
WE HAVEN 'T HIRED ACTORS YET.

VAGUE: Well, it's just a rehearsal, so we can use your
housekeeper, Mrs. Mataratza and I just saw your
manicurist, Hotbreath Halahan walk in ... so, we can use
her, too.

DURANTE: O.K. ~~IF ROY BARBY CAN GET THE MUSICIANS THEIR PAGING
FORMS AND SALAMI SANDWICHES,~~ WE 'LL BEGIN!

MUSIC: "SAILING, SAILING" INTO ITALIAN MUSIC:

DURANTE: I AM JAMES DURANTE, WEALTHY AMERICAN TRAVELER WHO
RECENTLY ARRIVED ON THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE ... OR, AS
WE TRAVELERS CALL IT THE WESTERN HEMOGLOBIN!
SEEKING ROMANCE, MY FIRST STOP WAS THE GLORIOUS,
ROMANTIC CITY OF VENICE, ~~WHERE I SPENT THREE DAYS,~~ MY
GUIDE, GUISEPPE AMEECHIO, WAS CONSTANTLY AT MY SIDE.

AMECHE: (ITALIAN) Well, Mr. Durante, you've been in our
glorious, romantic Venice for three days how do
you like it, kiddo?

DURANTE: FRANKY, AMEECHIO, I'M DISAPPOINTED. IT'S A BADLY RUN
CITY ... THE STREETS ARE FULL OF WATER.

AMECHE: But, that'sa not a water, that'sa da famous Venice
Canals!

- DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, NO WONDER THE LADY IN THAT HOUSE GOT MAD WHEN I KNOCKED ON HER DOOR AND SAID: "MADAM, CHECK YOUR PIPES, YOUR BATHROOM MUST BE LEAKING"!
- AMECHE: (LAUGHS) Oh he's a pusha up one! But what are you so sad about, Boss?
- DURANTE: I CAME TO THIS COUNTRY FOR ROMANCE AND I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND A FEMALE HACIENDA THAT I CAN MAKE LOVE TO.
- AMECHE: Forgeta romance. Come I'll take you to the most famous Neopolitan restaurant and you will taste the Italian National dish "Cone pasta mia tetracizini cacciatori epulquari marinara lazagna lasfogel scallopini Napoli".
- DURANTE: WHAT'S THAT?
- AMECHE: Matza ball soup! (LAUGHS) Oh, I pusheda one up now! ~~Pretty good, hah, pretty good.~~
- DURANTE: ~~(LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MR. AMECHE IS COMING TO YOU THROUGH THE COURTESY OF A SLIP UP IN MY CONTRACT!) BUT,~~ JUST A MINUTE LOOK WHO'S COMING TOWARD US. ~~THIS IS~~ ~~JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IN VENICE.~~ A BEAUTIFUL VENISON GIRL.
- AMECHE: Do not try to strike up an acquaintance with her. She is way above you. ~~She is an aristocratic daughter of a~~ Noblemen.

DURANTE: NONSENSE, I'M GOING RIGHT OVER AND TALK TO HER. GOOD EVENING, FAIR FLOWER OF VENICE. YOUR SPARKLING BLACK EYES, GAZING AT ME FROM BEHIND THAT LOVELY LACE SHAWL TELL ME THAT YOU ARE ONE OF THE ANCIENT LINE OF ROMAN PRINCESSES WHOSE CHARM AND GRACE HAVE MADE YOU WORLD-FAMOUS!

BERNER: Hey, what'sa matter, you crazy or something?

DURANTE: (WHO TOLD HER TO DO THIS IN A SWEDISH DIALECT?) BUT, FRAULIEN, WOULD YOU CARE TO TAKE A GONDOLA RIDE WITH ME?

BERNER: Why not, big boy? We'll get in this gondola right here.

~~DURANTE: O.K., THERE.~~

SOUND: RIPPLING OF WATER:

DURANTE: AH, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! BUT NOW, MADAM, TO MY MISSION. I AM A VERY WEALTHY AMERICAN AND I WISH TO TAKE YOU BACK TO THE STATES WITH ME.

BERNER: You mean, you gonna propose marriage?

DURANTE: YES, I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU THE MOTHER OF MY CHILDREN. HOW MANY CHILDREN WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE?

BERNER: Oh, about twenty-four.

DURANTE: TWENTY-FOUR? FORGET ABOUT BEING A MOTHER, I'LL JUST MAKE YOU FOREMAN OF THE PROJECT!

BERNER: Oh, let's change the subject. Somehow, I'm not in a romantic mood.

DURANTE: THAT 'S BECAUSE WE AIN 'T GOT THE RIGHT ATMOSPHERE ...
THAT GONDOLIER ISN 'T SINGING. OH, GONDOLIER, GONDOLIER!

CANDY: (HIGH) Hello. (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: RENDER US A ROMANTIC BALLAD.

CANDY: (HIGH) All right. (DOES ABOUT TEN SECONDS OF CRAZY
OPERA)

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE STOP STOP! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
SING SOMETHING ROMANTIC. HOW CAN I MAKE LOVE TO THIS
BEAUTIFUL DAMSEL IF YOU DON'T SING A ROMANTIC TUNE?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I just can't seem to get into the mood.

DURANTE: WHY NOT?

CANDY: (HIGH) That's my wife in there, and every time you
kiss her (LOW) I'm feeling mighty low!!

DURANTE: FOILED AGAIN! BUT I CAME TO VENICE TO HEAR A ROMANTIC
GONDOLIER AND I'M GONNA DO IT IF I HAVE TO BE ONE MYSELF.
GIVE ME THAT OAR AND THAT MANDOLIN, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW
IT'S DONE!

MUSIC: "I'M A ROMANTIC GONDOLIER":

DURANTE'S SONG:

"THEY CALL ME A ROMANTIC GONDOLIER,
 I CAPTIVATE EACH GIRL THAT I KNOW.
 IN MY VOICE THERE'S A TOUCH
 THAT THEY LIKE VERY MUCH.
 YES, I'M THE VENITIAN VAUGHN MUNROE,
 AS A TROUBADOUR I'M STRICTLY MURDER,
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH, WHY GO FURDER!

*There is a general I see all Time on Each Side
 my boat very soon will replace all the railways
 It's almost as fast as the Continental Railways*
 MY BOAT IS SO COMFY AND COZY,
 AND ALWAYS I SING YOU MY SONG.
 I PADDLE BUT WHEN I GET TIRED, OF COURSE,
 I SIT IN THE BACK AND LET YOU TAKE THE OARS.

THEY CALL ME A ROMANTIC TROUBADOUR,
 I'M THE MENACE OF VENICE,
 ANYONE FOR TENNIS ...
 A ROMANTIC TROUBADOUR I !"

DURANTE: AND SO DISAPPOINTED IN MY SEARCH FOR ROMANCE IN VENICE,
I WENT ON TO ENGLAND.....OR AS WE TRAVELLERS CALL IT.....
ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. TO MAKE SURE I WASN'T
DISAPPOINTED THIS TIME, I ARRANGED A DATE WITH ONE OF
ENGLAND'S DEBYTANTES. SHE AND HER FATHER WERE VERY
BRITISH.

VAGUE: Oh, Pater, Pater.....

AMECHE: (BRITISH) Yes, dater.....er....I mean daughter.

VAGUE: I have beastly good news. A blind date has been
arranged for me with a rich chap from the American
colonies. Isn't it exciting?

AMECHE: Well, you're fifty five and it's about time you had
your first date!

~~VAGUE: It's not my fault. Nobody knew I was a girl till
I was forty!~~

~~AMECHE: Yes, we English pride ourselves on our loose tweeds!~~
But, dear, I....

SOUND: CHIMES

AMECHE: Oh, there's the door bell. That must be your
American now.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: GOOD EVENING. IS THIS THIRTEEN CHUMLY ROAD SOUTH
FAVERSHOM ON THE PLAZA IPSWITCH DEVENSHIRE DOWNS PARK
COMMONS HUNTINGTON WEST OF NEWBERRY PORT ON THE RIVER
BRATTELBERY ROAD KENSINGTON, NORTH.

VAGUE: Yes.

DURANTE: AND ARE YOU LADY PEN-EL-OPEE CYNTHIA MARGARET WORTHINGTON SMYTHE SMYTHE, DUCHESS OF KENSINGTON, WELLINGTON, POMOROY WILLIAMS WILLIAMS, LADY IN WAITING SACKVILLE THROCKBOTTOM ...THE THIRD.

VAGUE: Yes. Shall we go out on our date now?

DURANTE: IT'S TOO LATE, I'M BUSHED!

VAGUE: Well then meet Pater. Pater, dear, this is James Durante from America.

AMECHE: Oh, what state are you from, old fruit?

DURANTE: CALIFORNIA, OLD ORANGES!

AMECHE: Oh, how amusing. ~~I shall give vent to uproarious laughter. Ha!~~

~~DURANTE: PLEASE, CONTROL YOURSELF.~~

~~VAGUE: You must forgive Pater's appearance. He's a little tired. You see, he and I had such a jolly time in the house last night. We were up almost to three throwing darts!~~

DURANTE: ~~HOW VULGAR - BACK HOME WE SET TRAPS FOR THE LITTLE THINGS!~~
....BUT NOW TO MY MISSION SIR. I AM A WEALTHY AMERICAN AND I WISH YOU WOULD GIVE PERMISSION FOR YOUR DAUGHTER AND I TO BECOME TO BETRUSSED.

VAGUE: Pater, don't ask any questions.....this is the Marshall Plan I've been waiting for!

AMECHE: Nonsense, first I must know something of his family. Mr. Durante, we come from a Royal line. Who were your Mother and Father.

DURANTE: WELL, MY FAMILY IS SO ARISTOCRATIC, I NEVER EVEN HAD A MOTHER AND FATHER.

AMECHE: You never had a Mother and Father? Then how were you born?

DURANTE: I DUNNO - ONE DAY THE UPSTAIRS BUTLER JUST ANNOUNCED ME!

AMECHE: Good solid stock! You have my approval!

DURANTE: THANK YOU, BUT THERE'S JUST ONE THING, PANELAPEE. YOU'LL HAVE TO COME LIVE WITH ME IN AMERICA.

VAGUE: Oh, but I couldn't leave England. I'd get homesick.

DURANTE: BUT I'LL MAKE YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT ENGLAND. HERE, LET ME KISS YOU AND I'LL PROVE IT.

SOUND: KISS EFFECT

DURANTE: THERE .. WON'T THAT MAKE YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT ENGLAND?

VAGUE: No, it's all off!

AMECHE: But why?

VAGUE: Look at his nose .. everytime I kiss him, I'll think I'm standing under Big Ben!

DURANTE: FOILED AGAIN!....I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU ENGLISHMEN AND YOUR STRANGE CUSTOMS.

MUSIC: "WORCTESHIRE ON THE SAUCE"

DON: IT'S JOLLY EH, WHAT
 A HEAVENLY SPOT *The trip is so brief*
 GOOD OLD WORCESTERSHIRE ON THE SAUCE *Just take the Super chief*
 HOW PLEASANT A WAY
 TO PASS TIME OF DAY
 IN OLD WORCESTERSHIRE ON THE SAUCE
 WE CAN ALL HAVE A LARK AS WE ROMP THRU THE PARK
 AS THE BIRDIES TWEET TWEET WE CAN HARK
 I SAY THERE
 LET'S STAY HERE
 WHAT FUN TIS TO PLAY HERE
 WHERE ONE MAY NOT GRUMBLE OR MAY ONE
 WHERE ALL FOLKS SAY EH, WHAT--NOT A ONE!

GROUP: IN OLD WORCESTER
 DON: OLD WORCESTER
 GROUP: OLD WORCESTER
 DON: OLD WORCESTER
 ALL: OLD WORCESTERSHIRE ON THE SAUCE!

DURANTE: DISAPPOINTED IN ROMANCE IN ENGLAND, I WENT ONWARD TO LA BELLE FRANCE...OR AS WE TRAVELLERS CALL IT...ERIN GO BRAH! I WENT IMMEDIATELY TO THE MOST ROMANTIC CAFE IN ALL PARIS, WITH MY FAITHFUL FRENCH GUIDE, JACQUES AMEECH.

MUSIC: FRENCH MUSIC.

SOUND: NIGHT CLUB NOISES

AMECHE: (FRENCH) But Monsieur, why do you insist that I bring you to this cafe?

DURANTE: I TOLD YOU I'M LOOKING FOR ROMANCE...BUT I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND A GIRL I LIKE. I AM DISGUSTED WITH FRANCE. I HATE FRANCE. I NEVER WANT TO SEE FRANCE AGAIN.

HALOP: Relax, tourist, it's Mademoiselle from Armetieres, Hotbreath Halahan.

AMECHE: Well?

DURANTE: VIVA LA FRANCE! BUT TELL ME, DO YOU WORK IN THIS CAFE, MADEMOISELLE FROM ARMETIERES?

HALOP: Yes, this is a new job. You see, I used to be a grape crusher! I had to squeeze a tub of grapes into wine with my bare feet....but it didn't work out.

AMECHE: Why not?

HALOP: Everytime I stepped into the tub and showed my legs, the grapes would jump up and try to squeeze me!

DURANTE: ~~WHEN THEY START BOTTLING THAT, I WANNA HAVE SOME HANDY
IN MY CELLAR!...BUT WHAT DO YOU SAY, GUIDE?~~

AMECHE: ~~Hic!~~

DURANTE: BUT HOTBREATH, YOU ARE THE FEMME I WOULD TO SHERSHAY WITH.
LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO THE STATES WITH ME.

HALOP: Well, I dunno. Do you think I can compare with the
women in America?

DURANTE: BELIEVE ME, IF YOU CAN GET ALL THAT STUFF PAST THE
CUSTOMS, YOU'LL HAVE NUTTIN TO WORRY ABOUT!

AMECHE: Just a moment...~~we have sent you crepe suzettes...we
have sent you Corinne Calvet....but~~ if we send you this,
there will be a revolution!

HALOP: Thanks for those kind words.....tall, tan....and how
did you ever crowd that many teeth into so little mouth!..
But I'd like to hear more about your offer, Eiffel
Tower beak!

DURANTE: WELL, IN AMERICA, I AM RICH BEYOND FILTHY...AND I WOULD
LIKE TO HAVE YOU AS MY SPROUSE. THAT WAY, YOU CAN INHERIT
ALL MY MONEY.

HALOP: Sorry, but I wouldn't be able to get your money.

DURANTE: WHY NOT.....AFTER ALL, I CAN'T TAKE IT WITH ME.

HALOP: I know, but with me around, you'd never go!

DURANTE: YEAH, EVEN IF I WENT, I'D SNEAK BACK FOR WEEK ENDS!

AMECHE: I don't blame you. She's so beautiful and exciting.
Just take a whiff of that wonderful French perfume she
has on.

Durante:

*Smells like she's sprayed
with sweet air*

HALOP: That's right. I'm wearing, "La Nuit d'amour et la
passione des printemps eternell et belle jolie baisei
sous la lune."

DURANTE: WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, GUIDE?

AMECHE: ~~The only way I can translate it is to bite the robe of
your ear.~~ *Wipe Ball Scent*

HALOP: Well, I'll translate it for you, Jungle Jim. You know
those perfumes called, "Yours Alone", "Just for You,"
and "Only Yours"?

DURANTE: YES?

HALOP: This one is called, "Stand in line like everyone else!"
But ~~I like it here too much.~~ I won't go to America
with you.

DURANTE: FOILED AGAIN!

AMECHE: Don't worry, Monsieur, there is a girl here who works
in the chorus with Hotbreath .. she's the toast of
Paris and she will go with you.

~~DURANTE: SHE MUST BE EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN HOTBREATH. BRING
HER OUT.~~

AMECHE: Here she comes!

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

DURANTE: THE TOAST OF PARIS? SHE LOOKS MORE LIKE A PIECE OF
RY KRISP!

VAGUE: But I am the Toast of Paris.

MUSIC: "I'M THE TOAST OF PARIS"

VAGUE'S SONG

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VERA: PAREE -- PAREE

I'M THE BELLE OF GAY PAREE

GROUP: SHE'S THE BEAUTY THAT EACH FRENCHMAN WANTS TO BOUNCE
UPON HIS KNEE

PAREE--PAREE

VERA: I AM HERE FOR ALL TO SEE

MY FACE AND FIGURE ARE DIVINE--OF THAT YOU MUST AGREE

GROUP: THE FAMOUS SIGHTS IN FRANCE ARE SUCH THAT YOU WILL BE
IMPRESSED

VERA: BUT THE FIRST THING YOU MUST SEE IS ME--

~~THE EIFFEL TOWER IS SECOND BEST!~~

*in my 1890
French dress*

GROUP: PAREE--PAREE

VERA: OH, WHAT FEMININITY..

GROUP: FIFTY MILLION FRENCHMEN CAN'T BE WRONG

VERA: OUI OUI--OUI OUI.....

GROUP: SHE'S THE BELLE

VERA: CAN'T YOU TELL

I'M THE BELLE

ALL: OF GAY PAREE.....

AMECHE: Well, what do you say now, Monsieur?

DURANTE: ~~SHE'S THE BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT OF ALL.~~ MY SEARCH FOR ROMANCE HAS BEEN A FAILURE. I'M GOING BACK TO AMERICA.

CANDY: (HIGH) Wait a minute, Mister, can I go back with you?

DURANTE: WHY IT'S THE GONDOLIER, HE FOLLOWED ME ALL THE WAY FROM ITALY. WHY DO YOU WANNA COME TO THE UNITED STATES WITH ME.

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I ~~looked in a magazine and~~ saw pictures of American girls....(GETTING LOWER ON EACH ONE) and they all have beautiful hair .. lovely eyes .. flashing teeth .. soft shoulders .. nice figures .. gorgeous legs .. trim ankles ...(LOW) .. and where do I go to become a citizen!

DURANTE: HE'S OPENED MY EYES! I SHOULD'DA LOOKED IN MY OWN BACKYARD. ANYWHERE IN AMERICA IS GREAT!

MUSIC: "ANYWHERE IN THE 48"

GROUP: You can travel North South East or West.

DURANTE: Anyplace that's in the U.S.A. is the best.

GROUP: It's great -

VERA: Wonderful -

AMECHE: Marvelous -

DURANTE: STUPENDOUS -

ALL: Any State in the Forty Eight is Great!

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1950

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COMMERCIAL:

2d ANNCR: 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.

2d ANNCR: The brand named most was Camel! Yes, according to this nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

AMECHE: On behalf of the makers of Camels and members of the cast, I want to wish all a happy and safe Fourth of July weekend! And if you go away, take along plenty of Camels! Buy a carton.

BARCLAY: 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 around the country. This week's Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, St. Cloud, Minnesota and Chillicothe, Ohio...U. S. Army Station Hospital, Fort Devens, Massachusetts...U.S. Naval Hospital, Oakland, California.

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

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MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU WHEN I'M FAR AWAY

~~WHEN I'M FAR AWAY FROM YOU~~

~~NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU WHEN I'M FAR AWAY~~

~~WHEN I'M FAR AWAY FROM YOU (LEMMIE HEAR THAT BAND,~~

~~MAESTRO!)~~ WELL DONSIE AND VERA THIS WRAPS UP OUR LAST
SHOW OF THE SEASON AND IT'S TIME TO SAY ADIU..(OR AS WE
SAY IN RADIO, WE'LL BE SEEING YOU AGAIN NEXT FALL.)

VAGUE: Yes Jim, it's been a wonderful year! Such fun!

AMECHE: Yes Jim, and I think we owe thanks to a lot of people
who've contributed to our show...

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY, AMECH! OUR FINE CAST -- OUR ORCHESTRA
LEADER ROY BARGY AND THE CREW CHIEFS QUARTETTE...

AMECHE: And of course our writers, Norman Paul, Jack Elinson,
Morris Freedman and Bob Schiller.

DURANTE: AND THE BOY WHO WRITES MY SONGS, JACK BARNETT. THEN
THERE'S OUR PRODUCER, PHIL COHAN.

VAGUE: And don't forget our script assistant, Onnie Whizin.
And the NBC crew -- Karl Gruener, Lee Fry and Bob Conlon.

DURANTE: BOY, WE GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM. -- AND
THANKS TO EVERY ONE OF 'EM! BUT ESPECIALLY THANKS TO
CAMEL CIGARETTES OUR WONDERFUL SPONSOR WHO'S MADE ALL
THIS POSSIBLE. SO TILL NEXT FALL, IT'LL BE GOOD NIGHT
FLOKS, GOODNIGHT DON AND VERA.

AMECHE & VAGUE: Goodnight Jim.

DURANTE: AND GOOD NIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE!

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
6-30-50

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PRINCE ALBERT

BARCLAY: This is our final show of the season, friends, and as Jimmy Durante, Don Ameche and Vera Vague say au revoir, they join the makers of Camel in wishing all of you a very happy summer. 2852

POLLARD: 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! ✓ 21

MUSIC: SNEAK

BARCLAY: The Jimmy Durante show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) 2925