

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
5/6/49

-A-

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

SMITH: From Hollywood, Camel Cigarettes present the Jimmy Durante Show! Starring Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche!

ORCH: INKA DINKA DOO

DURANTE: (SINGS) INKA DINK A DINK A DINK A DEE
A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING
INK A DINK A DEE A DINK A DOO

(APPLAUSE)

SMITH: Yes, the Jimmy Durante Show, with Don Ameche, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, the Crew Chiefs Quartette, Candy Candido, ^{Sara Berner} our special guest tonight Vera Vague, and yours truly Verne Smith. Transcribed ^{by} Ampex and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes.

QUARTET: How mild,
How mild,
How mild can a cigarette be?

ANNOUNCER: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels -- that's what noted throat specialists reported in a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty days. That's how mild Camels are!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see! ✓

SMITH: now here to start things off is the Wizard of Shnoz himself, the one and only Jimmy Durante In Person!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

DURANTE: YOU GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WITH A SONG.

EVEN WHEN THINGS GO WRONG.

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER YOU'LL EVEN LOOK BETTER...STOP THE MUSIC.

STOP THE MUSIC. I THINK WE HAVE SOMEONE HERE WITH A PROBLEM.

BERNER: (SWEDISH) Eenie, meeny, miny, Moe. Eenie, meeny, miny, Moe.

By yumpin' yimminy, ~~it don't bane work.~~ *I don't think it will work.*

DURANTE: POOR INGRID BERGMAN - SHE JUST CAN'T MAKE UP HER MIND! ^{(A) Insert} BUT

NOW AS A SPECIAL MUSICAL FEATURE MY CA-LEAGUE DON AMECHE AND

I WILL SING A DUET...(SINGS) "A".

AMECHE: You're adorable.

DURANTE: "B"

AMECHE: You're so beautiful.

DURANTE: "C"

AMECHE: You're a cutie full of charms.

DURANTE: "D"

AMECHE: You're a darling.

DURANTE: "F"

AMECHE: (TALKS) F? Jimmy, what about "E"?

DURANTE: PLEASE, DON, LET'S TAKE THEM IN ORDER!

AMECHE: Ah, Jimmy, that's what I admire about you. You've never let education interfere with your lack of intelligence. ^{let the people laugh} *A Jimmy. let em laugh.*

DURANTE: THANK YOU VERY MEECH MR. AMUCHEE. BUT CRAMMING ^{my head} ~~THIS CRANIUM~~ *with* ~~FULL OF~~ KNOWLEDGE WASN'T EASY. SCHOOL WAS ALWAYS

EMBARRASSING TO ME.

AMECHE: What do you mean, Jim?

D: Believe me if I thought that was gonna get a laugh I'd a had it

JIMMY DURANTE
5/6/49

(FINAL REVISION) -2-

DURANTE: EVERY TIME THE PRINCIPAL CAME INTO MY CLASS, HE'D POINT TO MY NOSE AND SAY, "I KNOW THIS KID IS WEARING A DUNCE CAP BUT WHO LET IT SLIP DOWN OVER HIS FACE?"

AMECHE: Well, don't ever be ashamed of that Schnozz Jim. It's the only thing in the country that can be seen coast to coast without television..But seriously, just how far did your education go.

DURANTE: I'M HAPPY TO SAY I ATTENDED COLLEGE, DON, AND I'LL NEVER FORGET THOSE SUNDAY AFTERNOONS I SPENT AS STROKE OAR ON THE VASSAAR ROWING TEAM.

AMECHE: But, Jimmy, the Vassar rowing team has nothing but girls.

DURANTE: I KNOW. IF YOU'RE GONNA GO CRUISING DOWN THE RIVER, WHY NOT MAKE IT A PLEASURE CRUISE?^(a) (AH, I LOVE THOSE NAWTICAL CARRYINGS ON!)

AMECHE: Ah Jimmy, you don't miss a trick.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, DON. I MAY NOT HAVE MUCH FORMAL EDUCATION, BUT I SEEM TO BE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE REAL REASON WHY STALIN IS LIFTING THE BERLIN BLOCKADE. STALIN CALLED ME PERSONALLY AND TOLD ME IT WAS ON ACCOUNT OF LEO DUROCHER AND I --

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Jim! Stalin is lifting the Berlin blockade on account of Leo Durocher?

DURANTE: YES. HE FIGURED IF DUROCHER COULD PLAY BALL WITH THE GIANTS, HE CAN PLAY BALL WITH THE YANKS. (a)

AMECHE: Stalin called you! That's the last straw! Jimmy, every word you've just uttered lacks even an infinitesimal particle of veracity with no semblance of co-hesion or verasimilitude.

DURANTE: YOU DARE TO SAY THAT EVERY WORD I'VE JUST UTTERED LACKS EVEN AN INFINITESIMAL PARTIOTLE OF VERACITY WITH NO SEMBLANCE OF COHESION OR VERASIMILITUDE?

AMECHE: Yes and I'll say it again.

DURANTE: YOU MAY, BUT I DOUBT VERY MUCH IF I WILL. (a)

AMECHE: O.K. Jim, you win. ~~But I think we've talked enough about Mr. Truman.~~ Couldn't we discuss another phrase of your ~~weekly~~ activities? For instance, I read that you were at the opening of the opera here in Los Angeles.

DURANTE: CORRECT, DON, AND WAS THAT PLACE AMUCK WITH THE HOI PALOO.

A: O.k. was he there? D: No. you misinterpreted that remark.

IT WAS AMAZING. ALL THE WOMEN SHOWED UP AT THE OPERA

WEARING STRAPLESS, BACKLESS EVENING GOWNS.

AMECHE: Well, what was so amazing about that?

DURANTE: HOW CAN THEY AFFORD TO PAY TEN DOLLARS A SEAT WHEN THEY

SHOW NO VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT! (u)

AMECHE: Ah, that's women for you. They're always saying they have nothing to wear and at night they go out and wear it..But (a) I sure wish I could have been there with you, Jim. I'll bet all society turned out.

(fluff) Repeat + fluff. I wanted to laugh. I wanted to let that line sink. A: Well now that it's sunk how can we get it up?

DURANTE: HEAVENS TO LADY MENDEL'S TEA BAG, YES. WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE LOBBY I RUBBED ELBOWS WITH MRS. STUYVESANT, RADCLIFF, CHAUNCEY, MENDELSON, TIFFANY, CRUMBY, PETERSON, VANDERSHLAG.

AMECHE: Say, that was some crowd.

DURANTE: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CROWD..THAT WAS ONE DAME!...BUT AFTER BRANDYING WORDS WITH THE BIG WIGS (AND SOME SMALL TOOPAYS) I WATCHED THE OPERA AND IT WAS ALL ABOUT FARMING AND GARDENING. (CHUCKLE) AND NOW DON WILL YOU PLEASE ASK ME WHY THE OPERA WAS ALL ABOUT FARMING AND GARDENING?

AMECHE: Because the fellow on the stage kept singing, "Vigero, Vigero, Vigero." (u)

DURANTE: PLEASE MR. AMECHE, IF YOU WANT A JOKE, ASK FOR IT, DON'T STEAL IT OUT OF MY MOUTH!

~~AMECHE: I'm sorry, Jim. But when you get right down to it, I don't know what you see in those foreign operas anyway. I never went for them myself.~~

~~DURANTE: WELL, THAT'S BECAUSE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM. SO FOR THE BENEFIT OF YOU AND OUR AUDIENCE I WILL TRANSLATE AN OPERA RIGHT NOW, ASSISTED BY A MEMBER OF THE LA SCALLION OPERA COMPANY, SENOR CANDY CANDIDO. PROCEED, SENOR, WHILE I TRANSLATE.~~

MUSIC: OPERA INTRO:

CANDY: (HIGH) LONG SPIEL OF OPERA.

DURANTE: THAT MEANS "KISS ME."

CANDY: (HIGH) ANOTHER LONG SPIEL OF OPERA.

DURANTE: THAT MEANS, "KEEP YOUR DISTANCE..I GOT GARLIC ON MY BREATH!"

CANDY: (HIGH) LONG SPIEL OF OPERA.

DURANTE: THAT MEANS HE'S GOT A LOVE PROBLEM.

CANDY: (HIGH) SING FEW NOTES.

DURANTE: HE CAN'T DECIDE BETWEEN HIS GIRL -

CANDY: (HIGH) FEW NOTES.

DURANTE: OR HIS COW.

CANDY: (LOW) Mooooooo.

DURANTE: HIS GIRL

CANDY: (HIGH) SINGS A FEW NOTES

DURANTE: OR HIS COW

CANDY: (LOW) Mooooooo.

DURANTE: HE STILL CAN'T DECIDE. WHO WILL HE CHOOSE..HIS GIRL OR HIS COW.

SOUND: SHORT SQUIRTS OF SELTZER IN PAIL

DURANTE: NOW WE KNOW!

MUSIC: CHORD

DURANTE: THANK YOU SENOR CANDIDO. WELL, DON, I HOPE YOU LEARNED SOMETHING TONIGHT.

AMECHE: Jimmy, you're amazing. Operas, paintings..you know about everything artistic. Where did you ever garner this vast

music: knowledge?

DURANTE: DON, ^{arts} *let me tell you about it.* ~~GIVE ME YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION AND I'LL TELL YOU.~~ ✓
(INTO PATRON OF ARTS)

6 5 0

DURANTE THE PATRON OF THE ARTS

VERSE

DURANTE:

SEEKING MY FAVORITE DIVERSION LAST NIGHT, AND FEELING IN
THE PINK,
I STEPS INTO MY PLUSH UPHOLSTERED HANSON,
WITH MY TWO FOOTMEN COMMANDING THE POOP DECK
AND MY ARABIAN STEEDS GOING AT A GENTLE TROT
WE APPROACHES THE THEATRE MARKEE - AND WHAT HAPPENS?
THE RED CARPET IS ROLLED OUT - MY TWO FOOTMEN ^{descend} DESCEND FROM
THE POOP DECK
THEY OPEN THE DOOR AND I STEPS OUT
(CRASH)

LOOKING UP FROM THE GUTTER, I SAYS --

WHO TOLD YOU TO REMOVE THE RUNNING BOARD?

PICKING MYSELF UP AND IGNORING THE STARES OF THE HOL-POLOO
I MAKES MY ENTRANCE GALLYANTLY INTO THE DIAMOND HORSE SHOW.

I LOOKS AROUND - MRS. VAN SKYLER IS WHISPERING TO MRS.
MURRAY HILL... (chord)

MRS. MURRAY HILL IS WHISPERING TO MRS. SUSQUEHANNA....

AND WHAT ARE THEY SAYING? (CHORD)

IS IT A BIRD?

IS IT A PLANE?

IS IT SUPERMAN? (chord)

NO! ^{she shouted} IT'S A BUM!

YOU SEE A VICIOUS RUMOR'S BEEN CIRCULATED, JUST BECAUSE
I WORK IN A SALOON

THEY SAY I'M NOT FIT TO MINGLE IN ANY OTHER CIRCLE.

why THAT'S RIDICULOUS! NIGHT CLUBS IS JUST THE MR. HYDE
PART OF ME,
YOU HAVE YET TO MEET DOCTOR JEKYLL.

(MORE)

DURANTE THE PATRON OF THE ARTS - (CONTINUED)

-7A-

CHORUS

DURANTE:
(CONT'D) YES, I'M DURANTE THE PATRON OF THE ARTS,
AND OPERA CRITIC AND A MAN OF PARTS.

you know LAST WEEK I WENT TO THE OPERA - I LOVED IT - ALL BUT ONE SCENE

THAT'S WHERE THE THREE HUNDRED POUND SOPRANO SINGS TO THE
BARITONE -

SHE SINGS - TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS AND HOLD ME CLOSE....

WHY TO HOLD HER CLOSE THE BUM'D HAVE TO BE CURVED LIKE A
BANANA!

THOSE OPERA LOVERS ALL RAVE AT HANDEL'S LARGO

WHY I'VE HEARD BETTER MUSIC WRITTEN BY UMBRIAGO.

NOW WHAT I SAY MAY SOUND ABSURD, BUT BELIEVE ME IT'S TRUE,

I'VE SEEN EVERY OPERA - AND I'LL NAME THEM FOR YOU -

TALES OF THE VIENNA ROLLS - MADAM BUTTER MILK -

AND THE SEXTETTE FROM LEE-CHEE NUTS.

I COACH SOPRANOS AND TENORS IN THEIR PARTS

'CAUSE I'M DURANTE THE PATRON OF THE ARTS.

(PATTER)

NOW JUST THE OTHER DAY THEY HELD A MEETING AT THE
METROPOLITAN *opera house* IN THE CELLAR --

THEY SAID, "JIMMY, WE'RE IN A HOLE - YOU GOTTA HELP US OUT!"
STEPPING UP ON A SOAP BOX (LEFT OVER FROM *a soap opera* LA-BONHEUR)

I SAID, "GENTLEMEN, LET'S ANALYZE THIS...

NOW TAKE ROMEO AND JULIET

ROMEO WANTS TO KISS JULIET

(MORE)

JIMMY DURANTE
5-6-49

(FINAL)

-7B-

DURANTE, THE PATRON OF THE ARTS..(CONT)

DURANTE: BUT DOES HE SAY, "SLIP ME A SMACKER, SISTER?" NO!
(CONT) HE SEZ, (OPERATIC CHORD)WITH ~~QUARTETTE~~
"I WILL GIVE YOU A KISS MY LOVE
A BURNING KISS UPON THE LIPS
A BURNING KISS, A BURNING KISS
A BURNING, BURNING, BURNING, BURNING, BURNING, BURNING
KISS.

BY THE TIME THE GUY'S READY TO KISS HER
THE FIRE IS OUT! (u)
WHY THE GUY'S MAKING A FEDERAL CASE OUT OF IT....
FACING THE COMMITTEE, I SAID
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE THE OPERA
GET YOURSELF NEW LYRICS THAT AREN'T SO SILLY
LIKE "LAVENDER BLUE WITH A DILLY DILLY DILLY"
QUARTETTE: THEY ALL GAVE THANKS FROM THE BOTTOM OF THEIR HEARTS
TO DURANTE, THE PATRON OF THE ARTS.
DURANTE: A CONNASEWER
QUARTETTE: DURANTE THE PATRON OF THE ARTS!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

10 15

51458 0871

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
5/6/49.

-8-

COMMERCIAL:

MUSIC: BRIDGE: ✓

QUARTET: How mild,
 How mild,
 How mild can a cigarette be?

SMITH: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking
 Camels! Yes, in a recent, coast-to-coast test, hundreds
 of people smoked only Camels for thirty days, an average
 of one to two packs a day. Each week, noted throat
 specialists examined the throats of these smokers and
 they reported not one single case of throat irritation
 due to smoking Camels!

AMECHE: That's how mild Camels are! But try Camels yourself.
 You'll like them.

SMITH: Yes, you're going to like Camel's rich, full flavor and
 you're going to see just how mild a cigarette can be!

QUARTET: Smoke Camels and see! ✓

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

10'8

10'5-8

51458 0872

SECOND SPOT ✓

DURANTE: SAY, DON, I WAS WONDERING IF..OH, YOU'RE ON THE PHONE AGAIN.

AMECHE: Darling, are the children listening to the program? Oh, they're sitting with their ears glued to the radio.

DURANTE: THAT'S REAL LOYALTY!

AMECHE: It's real glue -- that's the only way we can get them to listen -- what's that darling? Whom am I getting for your club lecture tonight? Holy smokes, I thought it was tomorrow night. But darling, I...but...she hung up on me.

DURANTE: DONSIE, ~~THERE SEEMS TO BE~~ ^{sounds like} TROUBLE AGAIN WITH YOUR SPROUSE, *huh?*

AMECHE: Yeah, her and that fancy club of hers. She's head of the lecture committee and I promised to get her a famous anthropologist who lectures on primitive man, but it's too late to do anything about it.

DURANTE: DON, WHY COULDN'T I SUBSTITUTE AND GIVE THIS LECTURE.

AMECHE: But Jim, you've got to study the speech in just a few hours.

DURANTE: THAT'S NO PROBLEM.

AMECHE: You'd have to memorize every single word.

DURANTE: WE'VE GOT NO PROBLEM.

AMECHE: You'd have to lecture on the anthropological juxtaposition of the ^{Comanian} cromamon and neanderthol man in relation to the carnivorous mammals.

DURANTE: BROTHER HAVE WE GOT A PROBLEM! ^(a) BUT EUREKA, I'VE GOT IT! DON, I KNOW JUST THE WOMAN WHO CAN DO THE LECTURE FOR YOU.

AMECHE: It won't work. You see, what makes this other lecturer so successful is that she's brought back from the jungle a primitive Leopard Man to illustrate her lectures. And where can I find a man with bulging muscles, arms like steel girders, and a wide barreled chest?

DURANTE: DON, YOU'VE BEEN PEEKING AT ME IN MY BUBBLE BATH..~~BUT DON~~, *Anyway* YOU PICK UP MY LECTURER AND GO TO THE WOMAN'S CLUB AND I'LL PUT ON MY LEOPARD SKIN. BUT I MAY BE A LITTLE LATE.

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: THE LEOPARD IS STILL IN IT.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: STREET NOISES

AMECHE: Gee, Jimmy said the lecturer he's getting would pick me up on this corner. I wonder who he got for the lecturer. He knows so many famous women. Could it be Dorothy Thompson.. Madame Chiang Kai Shek, ^{Pearl Buck} ~~Madame Curie~~.

SOUND: CAR MOTOR..SCREECHING OF BRAKES

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Oh no! It's Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Miss Vague, don't tell me you're the lecturer Jimmy was talking about?

(FINAL)

-11-

VAGUE: Why not, Atcheson Lip. I'll have you know I've given many successful lectures. My most popular one is the romance of an oyster.

AMECHE: That sounds pretty dull.

VAGUE: Oh yeah? You have no idea of what goes on under those shells! And anyway lecturing happens to be my forte.

AMECHE: Forte happens to be your age too, but it looks like you're my only hope. If you'll let me in the car, I'll show you the way to the club.

VAGUE: Fine, hop in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES...MOTOR STARTS AND TAKES OFF...FADE:

-SR-

51458 0875

(REVISED)

-12-

AMECHE: Miss Vague, watch your driving. You're in the middle of the road. Don't you see the white line? Don't you know it's a white line?

VAGUE: Oh, I ~~thought~~ it was a Good Humor man with his vanilla dragging. Now, just relax, you can feel perfectly safe with me at the wheel.

SOUND: SCREECHING OF TIRES *Then fade*

AMECHE: Please, Miss Vague, slow up. Remember..I'm the father of six children.

VAGUE: Look who's telling me to slow up!^(a)..Now settle back will you.

AMECHE: O. K. You know, Miss Vague, I still can't quite believe that a woman like you is a lecturer.

VAGUE: Well, you shouldn't be surprised. After all, that's my nature. I just love to meet people.

AMECHE: Well, if you...(EXCITED) Please..Miss Vague...you're going the wrong way on a one way street.

VAGUE: Can you think of a better way to meet people? (a)

AMECHE: Miss Vague, why don't we park in some quiet spot.

VAGUE: Ooooooooooh.

AMECHE: So you can go around the back and smell the exhaust pipe for awhile.

VAGUE: Oh, well bless your heart Mr. Ameche....are those your teeth or have you trapped some flying saucers.

(FINAL)

-13-

AMECHE: Well, enough of this talk. We're almost at the Beverly Culture Club, Miss Vague. Now, remember, Jimmy is going to appear as the fabulous leopard man...(FADE)... and you'll describe his physical attributes....

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

SOUND: (AT END OF BRIDGE) FAST PLAYING RECORD AND RAPPING OF GAVEL:

BERNER: Ladies, as President of the Beverly Culture Club, I call this meeting to order...~~Please Ladies...I beg of you... Ladies...Ladies...~~(SWITCH) ~~Shad duuuuuuup!~~

SOUND: ~~RECORD OUT OFF QUICKLY:~~

~~BERNER: Thank you, and now ladies of the Beverly Culture Club,~~
New a real treat. Through the kind cooperation of Mr. Ameche, husband of our eminent club member, Mrs. Ameche, we present a lecture on anthropology by Miss Vera Vague.

CAST: (SMATTERING OF APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: (SLIGHT COUGH) Thank you. Now to preface my remarks, I'd like to point out that men are divided into various classes of strength. There's puny, weak, fairly strong, very strong...and let's head for the drive-in Charlie, there's no picture there tonight! Now before I proceed further, are there any questions?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I'd like to know if....

51458 0877

VAGUE: Thank you, that's fine. Now the most important factor in a man's strength is vitamins. Vitamins were discovered years ago by a very famous scientist whose name was...err...err....it was...err...let's see I think it was errr....oh well it doesn't matter he's dead now anyway. ^{Any there} Any other questions?

CANDY: (HIGH) Yes, what do you think of the....

VAGUE: Oh that's just fine. I'm glad you brought that up.

WOMAN: What kind of a lecture is this?

AMECHE: Pssst, Miss Vague, bring Jimmy on fast.

VAGUE: Oh yes. And now, ladies, to demonstrate what I mean about the strength of primitive man, I've brought from the depths of the jungle a Leopard Man attired only in a leopard skin. Yes, ladies, he is a veritable jungle cat. Come out from behind that curtain, oh vicious snarling jungle cat. Come out.

DURANTE: NOT NEOW. (a)

VAGUE: Isn't he precious? Now, tell the ladies Leopard Man, what do you consider your main physical attribute?

DURANTE: THE ONE HAIR ON MY CHEST.

WOMAN: (YELLS) But I don't see ^{that} a hair on your chest.

DURANTE: NOBODY LEAVE THE ROOM.....I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

~~WOMAN:~~ ~~It must have moved up to your head...you need it there~~
more.

JIMMY DURANTE
5-6-49'

(2ND REVISION) -15-

DURANTE: SILENCE! ~~ONE MORE REMARK LIKE THAT AND I SHALL SWING MY NOSE FROM SIDE TO SIDE AND DESTROY YOU ALL.~~

AMECHE: Miss Vague is your car still parked outside?

VAGUE: Yes, why?

AMECHE: I think it's my turn to smell that exhaust pipe.

VAGUE: Please everyone settle down! Now Leopard Man will you tell the ladies how you became such a physical wonder.

DURANTE: WELL I WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS. I USED TO BE A WEAKLING AND ONE DAY WHEN I SAT ON THE BEACH, A TWO HUNDRED POUND BULLY KICKED SAND IN MY FACE. SO I WENT HOME AND FOR WEEKS I LIFTED WEIGHTS AND BUILT MYSELF UP UNTIL I TOO ~~TOO~~ *also* WEIGHED TWO HUNDRED POUNDS. *Then I went back to that beach.*

VAGUE: *And* ~~Then~~ what happened?

DURANTE: A FOUR HUNDRED POUND BULLY KICKED SAND IN MY FACE! ^(a) AND THEN I.....

CAST: (BOO...BOOOOOOOOOOOO)

(FINAL)

-16-

AMECHE: Jimmy, you're not going over. You better fall back on the old strong-man stuff. Here tear this telephone book in half.

DURANTE: THANKS DON. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WATCH HOW I TEAR A TELEPHONE BOOK IN HALF. (EFFORT)

SOUND: RIP:

DURANTE: THERE. NOW FOR PAGE TWO.....AND NOW FOR THE FEW REMAINING SKEPTUALS WHO DOUBT MY JUNGLE FEROCITY I'VE BROUGHT FOUR OF MY SPEAR BEARERS WITH ME. LET 'EM HAVE IT BOYS.

ORCH: "PRIMITIVE MAN"

GROUP: BAH TOOM BOOM BAH...
 BAH TOOM BOOM BAH!

AMECHE: HE CAN SWING FROM TREE TO TREE

VAGUE: HE IS STRONG AS YOU CAN SEE

DURANTE: WHY, I'VE GOT MUSCLES THAT I HAVEN'T EVEN USED YET!

AMECHE: HE CAN WRESTLE ALLIGATORS

VAGUE: WITH HIS TEETH HE PEELS POTATOES!

DURANTE: BUT I'M CAREFUL FOR I'M LIABLE TO GET BRUISED YET!
 I AM FRIGHTFUL

VAGUE: OOOOOOH, HE'S DELIGHTFUL!

GROUP: WHILE HE'S CLANGING AND HE'S BANGING ON HIS BONGO HIS
 JUNGLE RANTING
 IS SO ENCHANTING

DURANTE: CHIDIBEE, CHIDIBONGO...INKA DINKA DINKA DONGO!

AMECHE: IN HIS SKIN MADE OUT OF LEOPARD

VAGUE: HE LOOKS BETTER THAN THE LEOPARD

GROUP: HE'S OUR

ALL: GREAT BIG PRIMITIVE MAN!!!

 (APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Well Jim, you've made a big hit. I think you've convinced them but I think you'd better quit while you're ahead.

DURANTE: OH NO YOU DON'T. I'M NOT THROUGH YET. I'VE GOT SOME SLIDES TO SHOW OF MY LAST EXPEDITION INTO DARKEST AFRICA.

AMECHE: OH NO, JIMMY YOU WOULDN'T.

DURANTE: I CERTAINLY WOULD, BUT BEFORE I SHOW THESE SLIDES LET'S RETURN TO CIVILIZATION FOR A MOMENT AND PRESENT A SCENE FROM REAL LIFE.

MUSIC: CAMELS BRIDGE ✓

19'19

JIMMY DURANTE
5/6/49

-19-

COMMERCIAL

19'9

AMECHE: Say, Schnozz, got a Camel?

DURANTE: I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM.

AMECHE: Light?

DURANTE: WHAT IS THIS, A SERVICE STATION?

AMECHE: Thank you, my good man! (DRAWS ON CIGARETTE) Ahh!
Whatta cigarette!

1st ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be?

2nd ANNCR: Smoke Camels and see!

1st ANNCR: How popular can a cigarette get?

2nd ANNCR: Millions of people from coast to coast smoke Camels
every day.

1st ANNCR: Among the millicns of Camel smokers are many doctors.
According to a nationwide survey, more doctors smoke
Camels than any other cigarette! Three leading,
independent research organizations asked one hundred
thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven
doctors what cigarette they smoked. The brand named
most was Camel!

AMECHE: Try Camels. You'll like them!

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)

51458 0883

20'5

AMECHE: Jimmy, you're not serious about showing those slides of your last safari to Africa!

DURANTE: I CERTAINLY AM, DON.

BERNER: Oh, we can hardly wait. ~~Girls~~ ~~girls~~ ---

SOUND: ~~FAST-PLAYING-RECORD:~~

BERNER: Ladies -- oh please ladies ... I beg of you .. ladies, ladies....(YELLS) Shadduuuuuuup! It always works! ... All right, Mr. Durante, the platform is yours.

DURANTE: THANK YOU. ~~BEFORE I SHOW YOU THE SLIDES OF MY JUNGLE SAFARI I WOULD LIKE TO TELL YOU THE THRILLING EPISODE WHEN I WAS CHASED BY A TIGER -- A BENGAL TIGER IN AFRICA.~~

BERNER: ~~But Bengal tigers are only in Asia. How could one have chased you in Africa?~~

DURANTE: ~~ASIA, AFRICA! WHEN A TIGER IS SNAPPING AT YOUR PANTS YOU DON'T STOP AND ASK HIM IF HE'S A TOURIST.....AND NOW THAT I'VE PROVED ABSOLUTELY NOTHING MR. AMECHE, BEGIN THE NARRATION WHILE I SHOW THE FIRST SLIDE.~~

MUSIC: JUNGLE MUSIC:

AMECHE: As we find our safari, they already have passed the most dangerous part of their journey. They have crossed Hollywood Boulevard. Our first slide shows the beautiful harbor of Ooka Waka Jombi. It is twilight and we watch breathlessly as the hot tropic sun ~~sinks~~ into the cool water of the bay.

SOUND: HOT POKER DROPPING INTO WATER:

AMECHE: But now our camera catches the safari in the middle of the jungle and already there is danger. A wild elephant named Salu Gun has swung his trunk around our native bearer, Louis, and lifted him off the ground. Mr. Durante bravely steps forward and bravely shouts...

DURANTE: GUN, DROP THAT LOUIS.

AMECHE: Further, ever further, the safari winds into the jungle and the heat becomes intolerable.

VAGUE: I must have something to drink. I must. Sir James, could you climb up that tree and get some coconut milk?

DURANTE: IMPOSSIBLE. HOW CAN YOU MILK A COCONUT? THERE'S NOTHING ON IT TO SQUEEZE.

VAGUE: Well, it could be an inside job.

DURANTE: (THAT'S MY GIRL WHO SAID THAT AND ~~IF I'D A KNOWN IT WAS GONNA GET A LAUGH I'D A SAID IT MYSELF.~~) BUT MARE PETETE ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO CONTINUE THIS TREACHEROUS SAFARI?

VAGUE: Don't worry about me. ^{I come from very} ~~I'll have you know I come from~~ sturdy stock. Why, my grandmother hunted lions. My grandm ther chopped through the thickest jungle. And my m.ther paddled the first canoe up the Amazon.

DURANTE: WELL, WHAT IF A HANDSOME WARRIOR GRABBED YOU AND TRIED TO KISS YOU? COULD YOU FIGHT HIM OFF?

VAGUE: Who me...the weakling of the family? But you know, this jungle terrifies me. I once fell into a pit with a ferocious black panther and there was a terrible struggle but I came out of it with my own arms and legs.

DURANTE: WELL, BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME..BUT ~~MARR~~ PETITE, DO YOU
REALIZE WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE? I MUST CALL MY
NATIVE GUIDE TO GET US OUT OF HERE. COME HERE, OH UNGO
MUNGO LABO UBA WAH HILI BONGO.

AMECHE: (NATIVE ACCENT) You callum Ungo Mungo Bolico Labo Uba
Wah Hili Bongo?

DURANTE: YES.

AMECHE: I'm his brother, Sam.

DURANTE: MR. AMECHE I WISH YOU SOUNDED AS GOOD AS YOUR BROTHER
JIM. ^{A: *Jonche*} BUT LOOK BONGO, YOU'RE OUR NATIVE GUIDE. TELL US
EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE.

AMECHE: Accordum to moss on rock, we ~~are~~ in valley of Wongopoola,
near mountain of umbajombo, and compass say we ~~are~~ forty
four degrees east of grass belt ~~and~~ just west of latitude
sixteen ~~and~~ longitude thirty-eight.

DURANTE: WELL, WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

AMECHE: Very simple. We lost.

VAGUE: Oh, we're lost in this terrible jungle. Listen to all
those screeching horrible monkeys and weird birds. Oh.
what will we hear next.

MAN: (IN SHRILL VOICE) Caw, caw. I am talking crow and I am
willing to gamble that I am the only talking crow alive.

VAGUE: Well, hello, I'm Vera Vague.

MAN: Egad, there's two of us. (EXITS WITH CAW, CAW) (a)
DURANTE: (EVERYBODY WANTS TO GET INTO THE ACT!) WELL, LET'S PUSH
ON. REMEMBER OUR MISSION. WE CAME TO FIND THE LOST
PRINCESS OF BOB-A-LOO. (SINGS) BOB-ALOO - BOB A LOO-
BOBALOO. *Bob a loo*

VAGUE: Is that a native chant?
DURANTE: *No, I got a haircut today and I promised my barber*
~~NO, THAT'S MY BARBER LOU. HE PROMISED HE'D GIVE ME A FREE~~
low I'd mention his name.
~~HAIR CUT IF I MENTIONED HIS NAME.~~

AMECHE: Ugum. Stop 'em safari. Stop 'em safari.

VAGUE: What's the matter. Is there danger ahead?

AMECHE: Lookum. Taking bath in pool is hippopotimus.

DURANTE: IS IT A MALE HIPPOPOTOMUS OR A FEMALE HIPPOPOTOMUS.

AMECHE: What difference that make?

DURANTE: PLENTY. I MAY WANT TO TAKE A BATH TOO.

AMECHE: Ahead lies valley of cannibals, where native Princess of
Bobaloo held captive. Before we go down, we must all
have shots for jungle-sickness.

DURANTE: O. K. I'LL ROLL UP MY SLEEVE. GIVE ME THE SHOTS.

SOUND: POP

AMECHE: Thyroid. *Typhoid.*

SOUND: POP

AMECHE: Measles.

SOUND: POP

AMECHE: Malaria.

SOUND: POP POP

AMECHE: Beri Beri...~~New final one.~~

~~SOUND: HOOFBEATS~~

DURANTE: ~~WHAT'S THAT FOR?~~

AMECHE: ~~Galloping rheumatism.~~

DURANTE: Well, ~~let's push on to find the Lost Princess of Bobaloo,~~

D: Bobaloo. *Bobaloo*

~~DURANTE: WELL.~~

BOBALOO: (~~For that I get an extra hot towel~~)

VAGUE: ~~Look.~~ Look ahead in that clearing.

AMECHE: It's her. The sacred goddess of Bobaloo. Speak, oh lovely princess. Speak in thy native tongue the words that have made millions of natives your slave.

BERNER: Hey. Whatsa matter, you crazy or something? (u)

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT. THESE TEXANS TURN UP EVERYWHERE... BUT WAIT A MINUTE..IT'S MY OLD NEIGHBOR, MRS. MATARATZA. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN AFRICA?

BERNER: Well, ma husband and me, we come to Africa ^{many} years ago and since we're here, we had a fifteen kids. And ^{since} ~~is~~ no understand.

DURANTE: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND?

BERNER: Yes, with all these trees in the jungle, how come I'ma the one who'sa branching out? (u)

VAGUE: Well, with fifteen kids, you must find it awfully hard to feed them here in the jungle.

BERNER: No, I'ma just feed thema bananas. Here, Antonion, have another banana.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. WHY DIDN'T YOU PEEL THAT BANANA?

BERNER: Why should I? He knowsa what's inside.

DURANTE: I GUESS THAT'S ALL YOU EAT HERE IN THE JUNGLE IS BANANAS.

BERNER: You're laboring under a mispreaprehension. Anybody who comes here to the jungle, we give a them garlic sandwiches.

VAGUE: You give everybody who comes here garlic sandwiches?

BERNER: Sure, why do you think it took a such long time before Stanley said "Hello" to Livingston.

AMECHE: Enough talkum. You notum nativum princessum. Where is realum princessum?

BERNER: At last...I found someone who cana talk Italian... (a)

AMECHE: Thank you.

BERNER: I'll tell you everything. The jungle princess is standing right over there.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE. THE PRINCESS IS ONLY TWO FEET TALL.

AMECHE: Yes. Tellum princess. What happened?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well, I was a regular sized princess,
But then the head shrinkers got me, you know.
And I think they overdid it,
(LOW) 'Cause they shrunk me mighty low. (a)

MUSIC: JUNGLE MUSIC

AMECHE: And so ends um...er, I mean...and so Ladies of the Beverly Culture Club we end our camera journey into darkest Africa.

(FINAL) -25A-

DURANTE: YES, TURN ON THE LIGHTS.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, there's nobody here. All the women walked out on us.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT. I'VE BEEN WASTING MY TIME.

VAGUE: Well turn out the lights again.

AMECHE: Why?

VAGUE: With two men in the room I've been wasting my time too.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

applause ✓

27 ³²

27³²

ANNCR:

✓
Each week, Camels send free cigarettes to servicemen's hospitals from coast to coast. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospital, North Little Rock, Arkansas... U.S. Marine Hospital, Galveston, Texas...and Veterans' Hospital, Washington, D.C.

The Camel people have sent more than one hundred and eighty-seven million cigarettes to servicemen, service-women and veterans. ✓

27⁴⁹

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

DURANTE: NOW WHO WILL BE WITH YOU
WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY
WHEN YOU'RE FAR AWAY FROM ME
LEMME HEAR THAT HIGH NOTE, MAESTRO
A DELIGHTFUL NOTE MR. AMECHE

AMECHE: A delectable note Mr. Durante. Well Jim, that travelogue
~~we~~ did tonight was a lot of fun, wasn't it?

DURANTE: IT CERTAINLY WAS. BUT TELL ME DON WHAT'S THE STRANGEST
JUNGLE ANIMAL YOU'VE EVER SEEN?

AMECHE: The ant eater Jim. He's got a big nose, a little fuzz
on his head and funny noises come out of his mouth.

DURANTE: KEEP HIM IN AFRICA! IF HE LEARNS HOW TO PLAY THE PIANO
I'M OUT OF BUSINESS.

AMECHE: I'll do that. Good night Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT, MR. AMECHE. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS...GOODNIGHT
MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

28³⁸

SMITH: The Jimmy Durante Show was produced and directed by Phil Cohan and transcribed ^{on} by Ampax - Listen in again next Friday night when Jimmy Durante and Don Ameche will be back on the Jimmy Durante Show brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓

28⁵⁰

(APPLAUSE)

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

29⁰⁵

MUSIC: SNEAK

SMITH: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Players", every Thursday evening over these same stations. Next Thursday, May 12th, ~~there is a~~ ~~special treat in store for you when they present the~~ -

~~the~~ great English film, "Temptation Harbor", starring Herbert Marshall and Signe Hasso. Be sure to listen! ✓

29²⁰

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

THIS IS N.B.C. THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29²⁵