

*As Broadcast  
Tined Script*

Produced by:  
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.  
For: CAMEL CIGARETTES  
R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.,  
WINSTON-SALEM, NO. CAROLINA.

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #17

DATE: JANUARY 27, 1950

(REVISED)

**AS  
BROADCAST**  
*Master*

JIMMY DURANTE

with

DON AMECHE

NBC (Hollywood Origination)

TIME: 6:30 PM PST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN  
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE  
DON AMECHE  
VERA VAGUE  
HOWARD PETRIE  
FLORENCE HALOP  
LURENE TUTTLE  
VERNA FELTON  
FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL  
JACK BARNETT  
JACK ELINSON  
HAROLD GOLDMAN  
DAVE SWIFT

(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, you never cease to amaze me!  
You sound better than ever tonight. Where do you  
get all that energy.

DURANTE: BREAKFAST CEREAL, DON. FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS,  
I BEEN USING A NEW CEREAL THAT GOES POP, SNAP,  
CRACKLE, BANG.

AMECHE: How does it taste?

DURANTE: I DUNNO .. I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CATCH IT YET!

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

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JIMMY DURANTE  
JANUARY 27, 1950

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FIRST COMMERCIAL

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

1ST ANNCR:   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!

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

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MUSIC:      BRIDGE

AMECHE:      I guess you never know when trouble is going to hit you.  
It was one of those peaceful mornings.....Jimmy had just  
called up to say there were no rehearsals <sup>for our Camel radio show</sup> and he'd drop  
over later...my wife was in the library going through the  
mail...and I was sitting in my easy chair, idly glancing  
through the morning paper.

SOUND:      CRINKLING OF PAPER

AMECHE:      (READS QUIETLY) United Nations appeal fails...New  
filibuster in Congress...(WORRIED) Holy smokes...Violent  
hurricane brewing off shore...weatherman unable to  
determine which direction the big wind will take.

SOUND:      DOOR OPEN

TUTTLE:      Darling, guess what...my mother is coming to visit us!  
AMECHE:      Run for the storm cellars, men, it's heading this way!  
TUTTLE:      Don, I don't know what you're talking about, but you don't  
sound very happy about Mother coming here.  
AMECHE:      Well, you know how it is. Your mother was against our  
marriage from the very start.  
TUTTLE:      Well, she wanted me to marry a substantial business man  
and when I told her I was going to marry you, she was a  
little disappointed. After all, you weren't doing so well  
in those days.

AMECHE: I know, Lurene, but did she have to rub it in. Those wedding announcements she sent out. "Mrs. Sylvester Ferguson, New York and Newport, announces the wedding of her daughter, Lurene, to Don Ameche....California State Unemployment Insurance Line!"

TUTTLE: But Don that was the only address you had then. But seriously Don, ~~that's why I'm glad Mother is coming.~~ I want <sup>Mother</sup> ~~her~~ to see you're a success. We have to do everything to make a good impression on her. And number one on the list...keep Jimmy Durante out of this house!

AMECHE: Now there you go again....Picking on my pal, Jimmy.... Why can't you two see eye to eye.

TUTTLE: I'll be glad to, darling...if you'll just bend his nose back out of the way.

AMECHE: Will you please stop making fun of his schnozz. Jimmy's very sensitive about it. When he comes here, don't make any cracks about his nose. Just offer it a chair and let it go at that!

TUTTLE: Well, the fact remains that I don't want him around while Mother is here. ~~Oh, Don, let's try to show Mother what a big success you are.~~

AMECHE: O.K., O.K.

TUTTLE: I wish the house looked a little better. Maybe I can rearrange the furniture. First, I'll push this..oh darn it, the zipper on my dress came unfastened again. Will you zip it up for me, dear?

AMECHE: O.K., O.K. Hold still, I think it's jammed.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: HELLO DON...DO YOU NEED ANY HELP EMPTYING THAT OLD VACUUM CLEANER?

TUTTLE: (THREATENING) Mr. Durante...it's me.

DURANTE: A THOUSAND PARDONS, MRS. AMECHE, I SHOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED YOUR PULCHRITUDENESSESS.

AMECHE: Keep going, Jim, ~~you're on the right track.~~

DURANTE: EVERY DAY YOU BECOME MORE LOVLIER. WHEN I SEE YOU ON ONE DAY, I KNOW YOU'LL STILL BE MORE BEAUTIFUL THE NEXT DAY. WHEN I SEE YOU THE NEXT DAY, I KNOW YOU'LL BE STILL MORE BEAUTIFUL THE NEXT DAY. AND AS I GAZE UPON YOU TODAY, YOU'RE EVEN AHEAD OF YOURSELF.

TUTTLE: (COY) Oh, what do you mean?

DURANTE: TODAY YOU LOOK LIKE THE MORNING AFTER!

AMECHE: How can a guy mean things so sweet and make them come out so sour?

TUTTLE: Look Mr. Durante, we're very busy right now. My Mother is coming to visit us and I'm moving the furniture around.

DURANTE: MOVING THE FURNITURE? BUT MRS. AMECHE, THAT COULD LEAD TO DISASTER. I WENT TO MY GIRL FIREND'S HOUSE THE OTHER NIGHT AND WITHOUT WARNING ME, SHE REARRANGED ALL THE FURNITURE. WHEN I CAME IN, THE LIGHTS WERE OUT AND WHAT *Chaos!*  
~~A CATASTROPHE.~~

AMECHE: What happened?

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DURANTE: BEFORE I KNEW IT, I SAT ON HER FATHER, KISSED HER KID BROTHER AND GAVE MY GIRL FRIEND A QUARTER TO GO TO THE MOVIES! (AND TO THINK I COULDDA SPENT A PLEASANT EVENING LISTENING TO THE CELLOPHANE CRINKLE ON MY PACK OF CAMELS.

TUTTLE: Well, the room needs something. Maybe I'll shift these antiques around. Do you think I should move that old pewter mugg?

DURANTE: DON'T TOUCH IT...LEAVE YOUR MOTHER'S PICTURE JUST WHERE IT IS!

TUTTLE: What?

AMECHE: Keep out of this, Jim. Darling, Mother will take us just the way we are. Let's not go overboard.

TUTTLE: But Mother would be so impressed if she and I could re-do this house in the latest style together. For instance, get rid of that old easy chair there.

DURANTE: MRS. AMECHE, I'M SHOCKED. THIS IS YOUR HUSBAND'S DOME-I-SILE. - AND HE SHOULD COME FIRST, NOT YOUR MOTHER. DON NEEDS THAT EASY CHAIR.

TUTTLE: But this house should reflect his importance. After all, he's the father of six children.

DURANTE: YOU SEE, HE DOES NEED THAT EASY CHAIR!

TUTTLE: Oh, I'm going upstairs. Goodbye.

DURANTE: GOODBYE MRS. AMECHE OR AS WE SAY IN GERMAN...OWF.....

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT...SHE SLAMMED THE DOOR ON MY WEEDER-ZANE!

AMECHE: Oh, Jim, I can see now this visit is going to cost me a fortune. Get new furniture...probably have to take her out every night.

DURANTE: ~~DON. I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE HER OUT.~~ MAYBE I CAN TAKE YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW OUT ONCE IN A WHILE. I'LL TAKE HER DRIVING, DANCING, TO THE MOVIES...WAIT A MINUTE, THAT'S NO GOOD. SUPPOSE YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW AND I FALL IN LOVE...AND THEN GET MARRIED. THAT WOULD MAKE YOU MY SON.

AMECHE: Your son?

DURANTE: YEAH AND IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA WAKE UP AT THREE IN THE MORNING AND WARM A BOTTLE FOR YOU, YOU'RE CRAZY!

AMECHE: Well, ~~the entertainment part doesn't worry me.~~ I just hope my wife gets over that notion of re-doing the house. I can't afford that now.

DURANTE: DONSIE, IF YOU NEED A LITTLE EXTRA CASH, I'LL BE GLAD TO CALL THE BANK RIGHT NOW AND ARRANGE A LOAN.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP....DIALING

AMECHE: (OVER DIALING) Well, Jim, you really don't have to.....

DURANTE: NONSENSE, THEY RESPECT ME THERE. I'LL TURN ON THE CHARM. HELLO? FIRST NATIONAL BANK? MAY I SPEAK TO THE VICE PRESIDENT PLEASE. ~~THANK YOU. GOOD AFTERNOON.~~ <sup>hello</sup> VEEPER. MAY I COMPLIMENT YOU ON THE CALENDAR YOU SENT ME. IT'S BEEN RIGHT EVERY MONTH SO FAR!...BUT TO BUSINESS. I AM JAMES DURANTE AND I WOULD LIKE TO BORROW FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS. FIRST THING IN THE MORNING? VERY WELL. GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN



AMECHE: Jim, what did he say?

DURANTE: I HAVE TO RETURN THE CALENDAR FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!  
(THEY'RE PROBABLY SORE BECAUSE I PEEKED AT THE END TO SEE  
HOW IT COMES OUT!)

AMECHE: Look, Jim, I've got enough money...it's just that I don't  
want my wife to spend any money to impress my mother-in-

*Sound: Door Open*  
TUTTLE: Oh, Donald, I'm so busy trying to figure out how to fix  
the house for Mother, I want you to do me a favor. This  
is my day to go down and help at the Red Cross. Would  
you take my place?

AMECHE: All right, darling, but please don't go spending too much.  
We should be saving, you know.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, MRS. AMECHE, YOU SHOULD PUT MONEY IN THE  
BANK. SO YOU CAN ENJOY YOUR OLD AGE!

TUTTLE: Well, maybe you're right.

DURANTE: NEXT YEAR WILL BE AROUND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

TUTTLE: Oh! Get out...get out!

AMECHE: Come on, Jim, I'll drop you off.

DURANTE: O.K. SO LONG, MRS. AMECHE OR AS WE SAY IN GERMAN...OWF  
WEEDER.....

SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

DURANTE: A MORAL VICTORY. THIS TIME SHE JUST SLAMMED IT ON MY  
ZANE!

MUSIC: BRIDGE.

SOUND: SLIGHT MUMBLING OF VOICES.

AMECHE: Well, here's the Red Cross. They said I was supposed to report to the supervisor. Oh, I guess that must be her with her back turned towards me. Er..pardon me, Miss, but what can I do to help you?

VAGUE: Wait'll I quit work at six and I'm sure we can figure out something.

AMECHE: Why, it's Vera Vague!  
(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Why, Miss Vague, I didn't know you worked here at the Red Cross, and you've got your Nurse's Aide uniform on.

VAGUE: Yes, it's very nice.. the only thing I don't like is wearing these white stockings - it embarrasses me so.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

VAGUE: This morning the milk man came in, pointed at my legs and said, "Don't forget, as soon as they're empty you get a nickel back on each bottle!".... Oh bless his homogenized head.

AMECHE: Say Miss Vague, do you really know anything about Nurses Aide duty.

VAGUE: Why of course. I took two years training in Nurse's Aide duty. I'll never forget graduation day when I stood up in front of the class and repeated in Latin, "Non Compass Mentis Men Sana Corpora Signa Vinchess Cum Laude Nihil Dictum Quod Non Dictum Prius."

AMECHE: Gosh, what does that mean?

VAGUE: If Van Johnson becomes a patient, I give the first alcohol rub! But, Mr. Ameche, before we start, let's brush up on your First Aid. Now, let's pretend you're a drowning person.

(FINAL)

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AMECHE: O.K. You've just dragged me out of the water. I'm unconscious. Out cold. What do you do?

VAGUE: First, I put my arms around you like this, hold you close like this and then kiss you like this....

AMECHE: Wait a minute.. that's not reviving me.

VAGUE: No, but it's putting a lot of life into me!

AMECHE: Look Miss Vague, kissing me is out of the question. I just trimmed my moustache this morning and I don't want it messed up.

VAGUE: Well, isn't that mean. All that nicely mowed grass and he doesn't allow picnics on it!

AMECHE: I've met some of the fellows you've kissed and believe me, they say it's no picnic!

VAGUE: Well, I like that! Mr. Ameche, for your information, I'm still attractive and very young. I'm in the thirty zone.

AMECHE: Then you'd better watch out for the motorcycle cop.

VAGUE: What do you mean?

AMECHE: You're in the thirty zone and you're hitting fifty!

(LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Mr. Ameche, stop smiling. We don't want Russia to find out where America is storing all its surplus ivory.

AMECHE: Now listen, Miss Vague, ~~this is no time to...~~

VAGUE: ~~Now wait a minute, isn't that Idiot running over here?~~

AMECHE: ~~Yeah, I wonder what he wants.~~

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(FINAL)

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DURANTE: DONSIE, HEY DONSIE, I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU,  
YOU'RE ON THE VERGE OF A FINANCIAL CATASTROPHIC. YOUR  
WIFE HAS DECIDED TO REMODEL YOUR ENTIRE RESADOO.

AMECHE: Jimmy, are you sure?

DURANTE: THE NEWS IS ALL OVER TOWN. I HEARD IT IN THE BARBER SHOP  
WHILE I WAS GETTING ONE OF MY THREE HAIRS CUT OFF.

VAGUE: Jimmy, with only three hairs left you had one cut!

DURANTE: WHY NOT? I FIGURED IF I GOT RID OF THE CHAPERONE MAYBE  
THE OTHER TWO WOULD GET TOGETHER AND RAISE A CROP!

AMECHE: Oh Jimmy, stop the jokes about the hair. Are you positive  
my wife's having the house re-decorated?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY, SHE'S HAVING IT DONE BY ANTONE.

VAGUE: My goodness, he's the most expensive interior decorator  
in town.

AMECHE: Oh no. What money that'll cost. I work so hard for my  
dough...why does my wife have to be so extravagant.

DURANTE: DONSIE, WHEN IT COMES TO MONEY, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE  
WHO'S GOT TROUBLES.

AMECHE: I'm not huh?

DURANTE: NO, EVERYBODY WORRIES ABOUT THE STUFF .

MUSIC: JIMMY'S SONG...."MAKE THE BEST OF IT" ✓

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"MAKE THE BEST OF IT, DON'T COMPLAIN"

VERSE

TODAY, WHILE TAKIN' MY DAILY PROMENADE,  
I MET A MILLIONAIRE AND BOY, WAS HE UPSET!  
HE SAID, "JIMMY, LAST YEAR I MADE 14 MILLION BUCKS  
BUT AFTER PAYING MY TAXES, ALL I HAD LEFT WAS THREE  
MILLION NET!  
WHAT A DELEMNIA...AFTER WORKING A WHOLE YEAR HE'S  
ONLY GOT THREE MILLION TO SHOW FOR IT!  
THIS GUY'S GOT A PROBLEM. (HE'S GOT ALL HIS MONEY  
TIED UP IN CASH.)  
THE POOR FELLOW'S THINKING OF COMMITTING SUICIDE  
BY JUMPING OFF HIS BANK BOOK.  
I SAID, "GEE, I'M AWFULLY SORRY...YOU'VE GOT  
TROUBLE, I CAN SEE.  
BUT PAL, LOOK AT THE BRIGHTER SIDE...HERE'S MY  
PHILOSOPHY!

CHORUS

IF YOU'RE NOT A MILLIONAIRE  
BE A MULTI MILLIONAIRE  
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN...MAKE THE BEST OF IT!  
IF YOU CAN'T BE VICE PRESIDENT  
JUST BE THE PRESIDENT!  
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN...MAKE THE BEST OF IT!  
AND IF YOU'VE GOT A MAID AND BUTLER AND YOU CAN'T AFFORD  
A CHAUFFEUR,  
FORGET IT, BE IN CLOVER! THINGS ARE BAD ALL OVER!  
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A NEW CAR  
JUST AN OLD FORTY-~~SEVEN~~ *nine*  
KEEP SMILING...DON'T THROW A FIT!  
DON'T SAVE UP FOR A RAINY DAY, 'CAUSE IF IT RAINS, NOW  
FELLAS,  
WHAT FUN IS IT TO SPEND YOUR DOUGH ON RAINCOATS AND  
UMBRELLAS?  
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A MINK COAT,  
SETTLE FOR AN ERMINE  
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN...MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

(FINAL) -12B-

PATTER

DURANTE: YOU KNOW SOME PEOPLE COMPLAIN ABOUT TAXES. IT'S GETTING  
NEAR TAX TIME NOW BUT I'M NOT COMPLAINING.  
I PAY MY TAXES WITH A SMILE...BECAUSE I ONCE HEARD THAT  
FAILURE TO PAY YOUR TAXES....  
CAN LEAD TO A CONDITION KNOWN AS THE SALMON SICKNESS...  
(UP THE RIVER, BUT NOT TO SPAWN)

FINISH OF 2ND CHORUS

SO IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD A PALACE  
SETTLE FOR A MANSION  
BUT DON'T COMPLAIN  
USE YOUR BRAIN!  
AND DON'T COMPLAIN...MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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JIMMY DURANTE SHOW 1/27/50

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

(REVISED)

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1ST ANNCR: Now, let's listen to an interview, on tape, between Don and Miss Jean Pugsley of Rochester, New York.

AMECHE: Hello, Miss Pugsley, how are you?

PUGSLEY: Fine, Don! And I'm very glad to meet you.

AMECHE: They tell me you're one of hundreds of people who made the Camel thirty-day mildness test under a throat specialist's supervision.

PUGSLEY: That's right, Don! It was the pleasantest test I ever took.

AMECHE: Would you like to tell us about it?

PUGSLEY: Sure! I smoked only Camels for thirty days, about a pack and a half a day. At the end of each week, the doctor examined my throat very carefully.

AMECHE: Did the doctor tell you what he found?

PUGSLEY: He said there wasn't a trace of throat irritation from smoking Camels!

AMECHE: Then you'd say Camels are very mild?

PUGSLEY: I certainly would! They're the mildest cigarette I ever smoked. And I think Camels taste wonderful, too!

AMECHE: Miss Pugsley, I agree with you perfectly! And thanks a lot.

(CONTINUED)



JIMMY DURANTE SHOW 1/27/50

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

(REVISED) -14-

1ST ANNCR: Friends, Miss Pugsley is one of hundreds of people from coast-to-coast who made this test. They smoked only Camels for thirty days -- averaging one to two packs a day. Each week, their throats were examined by noted throat specialists who reported: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

2ND ANNCR: 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)

15-10

MUSIC:      BRIDGE

AMECHE:      Well, you know how women are. Just to impress my Mother in Law, who was coming to visit us, my wife was making plans to re-do our whole house during her stay. It looked like it was going to cost me a small fortune. While my wife went down to the station to meet my mother in law, Jimmy and I were discussing the problem.

DURANTE:      AMEECH, IF YOU LET THAT GUY ANTONE REDOCORATE YOUR HOUSE, IT'LL RUN INTO THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.....EVEN MORE.. HUNDREDS.

AMECHE:      Yeah and all because my wife wants to show off to her Mother.. Oh my gosh, look at that fellow coming up the walk with all those color samples. That must be Antone.

DURANTE:      DONSIE, WE GOTTA STALL HIM OFF.

AMECHE: Maybe I can talk <sup>Antone</sup> him out of it if I act nice to him.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER:

AMECHE: That's him.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN:

AMECHE: (SWEETLY) How do you do, sir.....I'm Don Ameche.

NELSON: That mustache will have to go, it clashes with my wallpaper.

DURANTE: (IT'S GUYS LIKE HIM WHO FORCE ME TO PUT CHINTZ DOY-LEES UNDER MY POOL TABLE!)

NELSON: Peasant! Now stand aside....I've got to measure that corner for the new sofa I'm putting in. I haven't got my tape measure with me, so I'll just measure with my feet. One, two, three.....one, two, three...one, two, three....oooooooooooooh, this is fun...let's all waltz!

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Jimmy, we gotta get rid of this guy.

DURANTE: (ASIDE) YEAH, DON. (UP) ER.....<sup>Mr. Antone you may</sup> ~~BE~~ <sup>remove your drapery samples from the premises</sup> ~~NEEDING YOUR SERVICES ANY LONGER.~~ THE AMECHES HAVE HIRED ME TO DO THEIR INFERIOR DECORATING.

NELSON: You? What do you know about it?

DURANTE: I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I DESIGNED LANA TURNER'S HOME. BETTY GRABLE'S HOME, AND HEDY LAMARR'S HOME.

NELSON: Good construction?

DURANTE: YES, AND THEIR HOMES AREN'T BAD EITHER!

AMECHE: Oh, he's a genius...a positive genius!

NELSON: You stay out of this, fringe-lip! Mr. Durante, if you're such a great interior decorator, what do you suggest doing for this room?

DURANTE: WELL, GAZING ABOUT THE ROOM, I WOULD SUGGEST REMOVING THE CHEZ LOUNGE AND THEN CATTY-CORNERING THE CHIPPINDALE COUCH NEXT TO THE DRUNKEN-FIVE CHAIR!

NELSON: Good Heavens....a Harvard man!....But, Mr. Ameche, I'll prove to you this man knows nothing about furniture. Mr. Durante, what trend did Louie the First start?

DURANTE: LOUIE THE SECOND, LOUIE THE THIRD, LOUIE THE FOURTH!

AMECHE: Say, that's a good one. (LAUGHS LIKE MAD)

NELSON: What a nice arrangement. The little one lays the eggs, and the big one cackles!

AMECHE: Well, thank you for coming, sir, but Mr. Durante is going to do the job.

NELSON: Oh, this is ridiculous. I've already drawn up all the blueprints for re-doing this house.

DURANTE: BLUEPRINTS? HOW BOORJWAH. WHY, I'VE DONE IT ALL IN MY HEAD AND MY PLANS ARE PRACTICAL AND YET DIFFERENT. NOW THERE ARE EIGHT IN THE AMECHE FAMILY, SO I WILL CONVERT EIGHT OF THE ROOMS INTO BATHROOMS.

NELSON: Eight bathrooms in a nine-room house?

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT'S DIFFERENT, IT'LL BE THE ONLY HOUSE WHERE YOU GOTTA WAIT IN LINE TO GET INTO THE LIVING ROOM!

AMECHE: Sounds sensational. Mr. Durante, you've got the assignment. Now, <sup>Mr. Ambrose</sup>Antone, may I show you to the door?

NELSON: Don't rush me...I haven't even told you about the color-schemes I had in mind for your house. I see azure walls with stipled panneling of irridescent turquoise contrasting with aqua-marine sconces high-lighting pettipoints on shimmering orchidanius drapes which point up the etherial contrast of modulated color harmonics.

DURANTE: I'M SORRY, BUT I DO NOT SEE AZURE WALLS WITH STIPLIED PANNELING OF IRRIDESCENT TURQUOISE CONTRASTING WITH AQUA-MARINE SCONCES HIGH-LIGHTING PETTIPOINTS ON SHIMMERING ORCHIDANIUS DRAPES WHICH POINT UP THE ETHERIAL CONTRAST OF MODULATED HARMONICS.

NELSON: Then, what colors, do you see?

DURANTE: BLACK AND BLUE, MY TONGUE JUST TOOK AN AWFUL BEATING!

AMECHE: Well, it's obvious that Mr. Durante has a better grasp of colors than you. Again, I wish you good day.

NELSON: All right, brush-mush, this time I'm going. But, I'm going to talk to Mrs. Ameche about this personally. Oh, I'm so mad I could tear my smock to ribbons!!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM:

AMECHE: It's no use, Jim. He'll talk to my wife and she'll give him the job. All that money just to impress my mother-in-law. Jimmy, what am I gonna do?

DURANTE: LOOKS LIKE DURANTE WILL HAVE TO GET YOU OUT OF TROUBLE AGAIN. NOW LOOK - SUPPOSE YOU WERE BROKE - WOULD YOUR WIFE ORDER ALL THAT RE-MODELLING?

AMECHE: Why of course not! -- Oh I get what you're driving at, Jim.....pretend I'm broke.

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY. TELL HER YOU LOST YOUR JOB AND ALL YOUR MONEY. AND, THAT WAY, MAYBE YOUR MUDDY-IN-LAW WOULDN'T HANG AROUND EITHER. SO FOR A FEW DAYS YOU GOTTA WALK AROUND IN RAGS.

AMECHE: But Jim, I'm a movie star; I can't walk around in rags.

DURANTE: YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE FIRST, DON. WHEN TRUMAN GETS THROUGH WITH THE MOVIE STARS, THAT'S ALL THEY'LL BE ABLE TO AFFORD!

AMECHE: O.K., O.K. I'll do it.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

AMECHE: Now, I wonder who that could be? I'll get it.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Holy smokes, Jim, look who's here...our manicurist.

HALOP: Kiss your hangnails goodbye, boys, it's Hotbreath Halahan.

DURANTE: BRING OUT THE CRANBERRY SAUCE, SHE JUST BOILED THE TURKEY IN THE DEEP FREEZE!.....BUT HOTBREATH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT DON'S HOUSE?

HALOP: Mrs. Ameche asked me to come over and tidy his nails for his mother-in-law. It won't take long - I don't use scissors.

AMECHE: Don't use scissors? Then how could you cut my nails?

HALOP: I just lean close, one cuticle takes a look at me, turns to the others and says, "Synchronize your watches, men... we're jumping off at six!"

DURANTE: I BETTER TIE THE LACES ON MY SHOES, MY TOENAILS ARE TRYING TO FIGHT THEIR WAY OUT!

AMECHE: Look Hotbreath, a manicure is the last thing I'd want right now. You see, I gotta look broke so my wife won't spend too much money.

HALOP: Money is one thing I never worry about. I've saved up quite a lot and I intend to take it with me.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, Hotbreath.. everybody knows you can't take it with you.

HALOP: Oh yeah. When you're built like me, it goes there first and waits for you!

DURANTE: If you gotta go that's the only way.

HALOP: Very clever Jungle Jim. But I'm leaving now. I've gotta buy a new dress for work. The one I wear now is too revealing and it interferes with my manicuring.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

HALOP: How can I do a man's fingernails while he's biting them!..  
So long, boys!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Well, we've got to work fast, Jim. My wife ought to be  
back from the station with my mother-in-law pretty soon.

DURANTE: O.K., DONSIE, HERE'S HOW WE'LL WORK. FIRST I'LL COME IN  
TO THE HOUSE AND BREAK THE NEWS. THEN YOU COME IN LOOKING  
VERY POOR.. WEARING TATTERED PANTS, WORN OUT SHOES, HOLES  
IN YOUR SOCKS, AND SMELLING OF THE FANCIEST PERFUME.

AMECHE: Put on perfume? Why?

DURANTE: JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE POOR, DON'T MEAN YOU CAN'T BE  
DESIRABLE!

AMECHE: O.K., let's go.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

TUTTLE: Well Mother, this is it.. our home.

FELTON: Well, it looks like Donald has done all right for himself.  
Frankly I'm surprised. I never thought he'd get off the

unemployment insurance line.

TUTTLE: *He's doing very well. He's on the Camel program and is*  
*Oh, wait till you see the house after this show. We*  
*plan to completely remodel it.*  
*He's doing very well. He's on the Camel program and is*  
*Oh, wait till you see the house after this show. We*  
*plan to completely remodel it.*

FELTON: It's still hard to believe. Your Donald a success!

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

TUTTLE: Oh, there's someone at the door. I'll get it.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS



TUTTLE: Why Jimmy Durante!

DURANTE: OH, GOOD AFTERNOON, MADAME. BANKRUPT AND MADAME BANKRUPT -  
IN-LAW.....I BRING YOU WRETCHED NEWS. DON WENT PENNILESS  
BROKE.

TUTTLE: What? You mean Don's lost all our savings in the bank?

DURANTE: YES, THEY'RE GONE.

TUTTLE: The little nest egg we have here in the house?

DURANTE: GONE.

TUTTLE: The few pennies in Juniors piggy bank?

DURANTE: GONE.

TUTTLE: There must be something left.

DURANTE: DON'T BOTHER LOOKING FOR THE TWO BONES YOUR COCKER SPANIEL  
BURIED IN THE BACK YARD, DON GOT THEM TOO!

FELTON: I disapproved of this marriage from the very start. I  
never should have even gone along on their honeymoon.

TUTTLE: Oh, I can't believe this. Where's Don?

DURANTE: AT THE HOCK SHOP, HOCKING. THE POOR GUY HAS PAWNED  
EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE ONE POSSESSION HE PRIZES MOST  
IN THE WORLD.

TUTTLE: Oh how sweet. The locket I gave him.

DURANTE: NO, HIS KEY CHAIN WITH THE LITTLE PICTURE INSIDE YOU HOLD  
UP TO THE LIGHT!

~~FELTON: Well, I can't help it, Eugene. This is a disgrace. How can  
will our family ever live this down?~~

~~DURANTE: PLEASE! IT'S NO DISGRACE!~~

TUTTLE: Mother, mother, something's wrong? When you see Don, you'll know he couldn't be broke.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: HERE COMES POOR DONSIE NOW.

AMECHE: (VERY SAD) Hello everyone. (SNIFFS) Hello Mother. Sorry you had to come at a time like this. (SNIFFS) I know you understand. (SNIFFS) I made a bad investment .. ~~Not a wise~~ ~~business~~. It can happen to anyone. Just a bad break. (SNIFFS) A little mistake. I know you won't hold it against me, Mother.

FELTON: Ahhhhh shut up!

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT MOTHER IN LAWS ARE FOR .. TO HELP YOU IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED!

TUTTLE: Don, what's happened to you .. those rags you're wearing

AMECHE: Don't worry, darling. Thanks to Jimmy, our family will not be in need.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, MRS. AMECHE. I JUST GOT DON A NEW JOB IN A MEAT FACTORY. HE'S NOW CHIEF SAUSAGE STUFFER!

TUTTLE: A sausage stuffer!

DURANTE: IT'S A GOOD DEAL. HE GETS TWENTY FIVE BUCKS A WEEK AND ALL THE MEAT THAT DON'T FIT INTO THE SKINS!

AMECHE: Yeah, think of it. Me ... Don Ameche .. Why for fifteen years, I starred in pictures ... performed on the stage .. worked in radio ... and now I'm stuffing sausages.

FELTON: Well, it takes time to find out what you can do best!

TUTTLE: Mother!

(FINAL)

-25-

FELTON: Well, I can't help it, Lurene. This is a disgrace. How will our family ever live this down?

DURANTE: PLEASE.....IT'S NO DISGRACE.

FELTON: What do you know about family dignity? Why my great Grandfather came over on the Mayflower. My Grandfather captained the Monitor. And my father led the flagship into Manila Harbor.

DURANTE: SO WHAT? I'VE GOT A FIFTH COUSIN WHO'S STUCK IN THE MUD RIGHT NOW ON THE BATTLESHIP MISSOURI!

AMECHE: Well, Lurene, it doesn't look like we'll have any money to re-do the house. And Mother, it's pretty shabby around here so I guess you'll be leaving us.

FELTON: Nonsense, my girl is in trouble and I belong by her side. Donald, I'm staying here indefinitely.

AMECHE: But Mother, you might not like it here.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, MRS. FERGUSON, IT WON'T BE FUN- YOU'LL BE ALONE. NO COMPANIONSHIP.

FELTON: (VERY COY) Oh, Mr. Durante, how can you say that, when there's someone like you around.

DURANTE: NOW WAIT A MINUTE!

FELTON: Oh we can have so much fun together, Mr. Durante. You're just my type. (GIRLISH GIGGLE)

AMECHE: (DESPERATE) Jimmy, what are we gonna do, now?

DURANTE: HEAT UP THAT THREE O'CLOCK BOTTLE, DON, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA BE YOUR FATHER AFTER ALL!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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27<sup>16</sup>

CLOSING

(REVISED)

-26-

SINGERS: How mild,  
How mild,  
How mild can a cigarette be?  
Smoke Camels and see!

1ST ANNCR: Among the millions who enjoy Camels are many, many doctors.  
More doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette,  
according to a nationwide survey. One hundred thirteen  
thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors were asked  
what cigarette they smoked. The brand named most was  
Camel!

ANNCR: The Camel people send gift cigarettes every week to  
hospitalized members of the Armed Services. This week's  
Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, White River Junction,  
Vermont, and Perry Point, Maryland...U.S. Army Station  
Hospital, Camp Stoneman, California...<sup>and</sup> U.S. Naval Hospital,  
Newport, Rhode Island. The makers of Camels have now sent  
*Petrie* : ~~over one hundred ninety million cigarettes~~ <sup>Camels</sup> to servicemen,  
servicewomen and veterans. ✓

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

28<sup>00</sup>

WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

MUSIC: "WHO'LL BE WITH YOU"

AMECHE: Well, Jim, it looks like my Mother in Law is here to stay..  
and she's kinda sweet on you.

DURANTE: MAYBE SO, DON, BUT MARRIAGE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION.

AMECHE: But marriage would be great for you. You need someone  
around the house to take care of things. Why, when you get  
up in the morning and you find a little hole in your  
socks, what do you do?

DURANTE: PUT 'EM ON, I'M TIRED OF WEARING THE ONE'S WITH THE BIG  
HOLES!

AMECHE: Oh, what's the use. Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

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

28<sup>35</sup>

HITCHHIKE

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>-

(APPLAUSE)

CHANDLER:

Men, pack your pipes with Prince Albert! P.A.'s choice tobacco has a fine, rich taste. It's crimp cut for smooth, cool smoking and easy packing in your pipe. And it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Get Prince Albert, the National Joy Smoke. It's America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! ✓

29<sup>07</sup>-

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE:

Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening, over these same stations. On Thursday, February 2nd, they will present "John Loves Mary", starring Ronald Reagan and Patricia Neal. Be sure to listen. ✓

29<sup>20</sup>-

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

29<sup>25</sup>-