

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

*As Broadcast ✓
Timed Copy*

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #20
DATE: FEBRUARY 17, 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
LURENE TUTTLE
FLORENCE HALOP
VERNA FELTON
FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK BARNETT
JACK ELINSON
HAROLD GOLDMAN
DAVE SWIFT

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/17/50

(FINAL) -1-

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 DIND A DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING
(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE: Ah, Jimmy ^{Jimmie} no wonder you're so jubilant today. I just saw the copy of Look Magazine with that story about you and a full page picture.

DURANTE: YEAH, WHAT AN HONOR, DON. MY PICTURE IN LOOK MAGAZINE. IT WAS ON THE NEWSTANDS FEBRUARY 14TH...AND FEBRUARY 15TH THEY PUT OUT A SPECIAL EDITION.

AMECHE: A special edition?

DURANTE: THEY HAD TO, MY SCHNOZZ RAN OVER INTO NEXT WEEK!

PETRIE: Yes, it's the Jimmy Durante Camel Show with Don Ameche, Vera Vague, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, and yours truly Howard Petrie, transcribed and brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓ 57

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/17/50

(FINAL) -1A-

FIRST COMMERCIAL

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

1SR 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! ✓

1:26

AMECHE: Well, as you might know, my mother-in-law is at our house right now. She came for a short visit for the Holidays. She arrived New Years and she's staying until Christmas! The only thing I could think of was how to get her to leave. Finally, the solution came to me...marry her off. But to whom. Whom? And then one night while I was tossing in restless sleep, like a voice in a dream it came to me -- the name of the one man whom I might get to marry someone like my mother-in-law.

MAN: (SLOWLY ON ECHO CHAMBER MIKE) Jimmy Durante!

AMECHE: No...no...I can't do it to Jimmy...he's too nice a guy.

MAN: There's no other way.

AMECHE: No...no!

MAN: It has to be Jimmy Durante and your mother-in-law... Jimmy Durante..your mother-in-law...Jimmy Durante...your mother-in-law.

TUTTLE: Don...Don...wake up...you're having a nightmare...wake up!

AMECHE: (WAKING UP) Huh? Oh, darling, I've got the most wonderful news!

TUTTLE: What?

AMECHE: Jimmy Durante is my mother-in-law!

TUTTLE: Huh?

AMECHE: Er...I mean I just dreamt of a way to get rid of your mother!

TUTTLE: *Oh* Donald, there you go again. I must say you haven't given mother much respect. She's very hurt at the way you've been treating her.

AMECHE: Why, honey, what have I done wrong?

TUTTLE: Well, now that we're all living together, it wasn't very nice of you to put those three towels in the bathroom marked, "His", "Hers", and "Old Ironsides"!

AMECHE: *Say* Honey, I've been thinking..Your mother has sort of a crush on Jimmy Durante. Wouldn't it be *kinda* nice if Jimmy and your mother decided to get married?

TUTTLE: How dare you mention Jimmy Durante in the same breath with my mother? Why who in their right mind would want to marry that gross, uncouth, loud-mouth creature?

AMECHE: I know, but as the years go by, Jimmy may get used to her!

TUTTLE: WHAT???

AMECHE: How do you know your mother and Jimmy weren't made for each other? I'll bet if they were thrown together in some romantic spot she'd be crazy about him.

TUTTLE: Don, that's simply awful -- trying to trick someone into marriage.

AMECHE: What's wrong with it...how did you get me!

TUTTLE: Why, Donald, you married me of your own free will.

AMECHE: Oh, sure, I was sitting in your parlor, I lit up a Camel, leaned back, blew a smoke ring...and before I knew it you stuck your finger through the ring, and said "I do" and we were on our honeymoon.

TUTTLE: *Well* But anyway, if Jimmy and Mother were left alone, I'll bet Mother would get over that crush in two minutes.

AMECHE: You wouldn't like to put that to a test, would you?

TUTTLE: I certainly would.

AMECHE: All right, Mrs. Amache, you're on. I'll borrow Vera Vague's *ski* *at Eagle Point* mountain cabin and ~~we~~ I'll get your mother and Jimmy up there. And may the better man win!

MUSIC: (BRIDGE)

SOUND: DOOROPENS

AMECHE: The door was open...I wonder where Jim is. I hope I'm doing the right thing. Ah, maybe marriage would be good for him. (CALLS) ~~Oh~~, Jim...Jim...where are you?

DURANTE: (OFF MIKE) DONSIE, I'M HERE IN THE BATHROOM LOOKING INTO THE MIRROR...AND GUESS WHAT, I JUST FOUND A GRAY HAIR.

AMECHE: Why that's wonderful. ^{That} ~~it~~ should make you look very distinguished.

DURANTE: YEAH...TOO BAD IT'S ON MY CHEST! (WHAT'S IT DOING DOWN ^{on my chest} ~~on top~~ ~~there~~ WHEN I NEED EVERY STRAND ~~of hair~~.)

AMECHE: Come on out here, Jim...I wanna talk to you.

DURANTE: (COMING ON MIKE) O.K...DON, BUT I WANNA FIX MYSELF SOME BREAKFAST. IT'S MY HOUSEKEEPER'S DAY OFF.

AMECHE: Jim ^{Jim} don't you ever get the feeling that you're helpless around the house...that you need someone to take care of you?

DURANTE: NONSENSE, JUST WATCH ME MAKE BREAKFAST. I'LL GO OUT IN THE BACK YARD AND SEE IF MY ROOSTER LAID AN EGG.

AMECHE: ~~But~~ Jim it's impossible for a rooster to lay an egg.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT -- AND FOR WEEKS I'VE BEEN PATTING IT ON THE HEAD AND SAYING, "COME ON -- TRY"! ~~MAKES~~ ~~I'VE FORGOT ABOUT THE EGGS AND JUST MADE MYSELF SOME~~ ORANGE JUICE. I JUST GOT THIS ~~NEW~~ ELECTRIC JUICER.

AMECHE: Lemme help you. ~~Here I'll cut this big juicy orange in~~ ~~half.~~

DURANTE: ~~THANK YOU. I'LL PUT ONE HALF IN.~~

SOUND: ~~JUICER MOTOR GOING.~~

DURANTE: ~~NOW THE OTHER HALF.~~

SOUND: ~~JUICER MOTOR GOING~~

DURANTE: ~~IT SQUEEZES THE JUICE OUT PRETTY GOOD. NOW TELL ME, JIM,
WITH A GLASS UNDERNEATH.~~

AMECHE: *Oh* Jim ^{will} that proves it. You need a woman who....

DURANTE: A WOMAN! THAT REMINDS ME, I GOTTA CALL UP MY BEST GIRL
FOR A DATE TONIGHT.

AMECHE: Jim, why don't you stop running around with those dames.

SOUND: PHONE DIALING

DURANTE: (OVER DIALING) DAMES? DON, THIS IS A VERY HIGH CLASS
GIRL. HELLO? HEDGEWOOD WRESTLING ARENA? DRESSING ROOM
THREE, PLEASE! HELLO..MUSCLES? THIS IS JIMMY. HOW ABOUT
GOING TO A DRIVE-IN MOVIE WITH ME TONIGHT AFTER THE LAST
FALL? OH, YOU DON'T WANNA GO, EH? WELL, MAYBE SOME OTHER
TIME. GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN.

AMECHE: Why didn't she wanna go to a drive-in movie with you?

DURANTE: SHE REFUSES TO WRESTLE UNLESS SHE KNOWS HOW IT'S GONNA
COME OUT IN ADVANCE!

AMECHE: Jim ^{Jimma} I'm trying to talk to you about something.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER.

DURANTE: HOLD IT DONSIE, THERE'S THE DOOR. I'LL ANSWER IT.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MAN: Good morning, Mr. Durante, I brought you your laundry.

DURANTE: I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE YOU. ^{Mr Laundry} I GOT A COMPLAINT. ~~LAST~~

~~WEEK, YOU SENT ME THE WRONG BUNDLE AND WHEN I OPENED IT,
THERE WAS A LACE COVERED SLIP, A PINK NEGLIGENT AND, THREE
PAIRS OF FLOWERED PANITES WITH RUFFLED EDGES.~~

MAN: But Mr. Durante, we straightened it all out...we brought
you your right bundle the next day. Why are you angry?

DURANTE: THE HARM IS DONE, YOU'VE SHOWN ME HOW UNEXCITING MY OWN
UNDERTHINGS ARE! (I WENT TO THREE TAILORS BUT THEY ALL
REFUSED TO PUT A LACE HEM ON MY T-SHIRT.)

MAN: Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Durante, but

DURANTE: ~~AND ANOTHER THING.~~ I'VE BEEN WARNING YOU ABOUT
SHRINGAGE. LOOK AT THE WAY YOU SENT BACK THESE
HANDKERCHIEFS.

MAN: But they seem to be normal sized handkerchiefs.

DURANTE: I KNOW, BUT WHEN I GAVE 'EM TO YOU, THEY WERE TABLE CLOTHS!

MAN: Mr. Durante, I have no time to argue. Will you please
take this bundle and pay me.

DURANTE: FIRST I WANNA CHECK IT AGAINST MY OWN LIST. DONSIE, I'LL CALL OFF THE ITEMS AND YOU CHECK 'EM IN THE BUNDLE.

AMECHE: O.K.

DURANTE: FOUR PAIR OF SOCKS.

AMECHE: Four pair of socks.

DURANTE: ONE PAIR OF CASHMERE KNICKERS!

AMECHE: Check.

DURANTE: THREE TOWELS MARKED AMBASSADOR HOTEL.

AMECHE: Check.

DURANTE: SIX TOWELS MARKED PLAZA HOTEL.

AMECHE: Check.

DURANTE: ONE THIRTEEN FOOT ROLLER TOWEL WITH PIECE OF WALL ATTACHED.

AMECHE: A thirteen foot roller towel with piece of wall attached?

DURANTE: YES, I WENT INTO THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE AND THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD ME STOPPED!

MAN: Oh, I can't stand around here ~~and wait~~ any longer. I'll get the money from your housekeeper on the next delivery. So long!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Jim, you're always getting into these arguments. Now I'm convinced more than ever you need a woman around the house to run things. Now, ~~come on, sit down here, there's~~ something you should know and we're going to have a nice ~~man to man talk~~.

DURANTE: ~~IT AIN'T NECESSARY, DON, SINCE THE LAUNDRY GAVE ME THAT~~
~~WRONG BUNDLE, I'M A MAN OF THE WORLD NOW!~~

AMECHE: ~~Jim, I'm gonna be blurt.~~ Just as a question, have you
ever thought about marriage?

DURANTE: DONSIE, DURANTE WILL NEVER PUT ON A WEDDING TORSO. I CAN'T
LEAVE THE BOYS...EDDIE, LOU, JACK, ~~UNCLE WILLIE~~, *Uncle Louie* UNCLE
HERMAN.

AMECHE: Jim, having that gang around isn't like being married.

DURANTE: THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, LOU COOKS FOR ME, EDDIE HANGS HIS
STOCKINGS ON THE SHOWER CURTAINS, ~~JACK NAGS AT ME~~, *Louie* UNCLE
~~WILLIE~~ GOES THROUGH MY POCKETS EVERY NIGHT AND UNCLE HERMAN
LOOKS HORRIBLE WHEN I GET UP IN THE MORNING!

AMECHE: You just can't talk to him.

DURANTE: BUT LET'S STOP ALL THIS SILLY TALK ABOUT CANNIBAL BLISS.
THE BOYS ARE COMING RIGHT OVER FOR A CARD GAME.

AMECHE: The boys...the boys! Jim, you're missing out on a
wonderful thing. Look at me...I'm married and I stay
home every night with my wife. And what kind of life
do you have? Poker games, going out every night to night
clubs. Dancing with a blonde one night, necking with a
brunette the next night, kissing a redhead the next night.
Well, Jim, have you changed your mind about marriage?

DURANTE: NO, BUT I BET YOU HAVE!...BUT DONSIE, WHY ALL THIS SUDDEN
TALK ABOUT MARRIAGE?

AMECHE: Er...forget it, Jim...forget it. I gotta see someone now
about something and maybe I'll talk to you later. So long.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

AMECHE: *Dee* I hope Vera Vague is in. And I hope she'll let me have
that cabin for a while. I better ring again.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

VAGUE: If that's a man out there, I don't care what you're
selling, I'll buy it!

AMECHE: It's Vera Vague all right.
(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Oh come in Mr. Ameche, and pardon my appearance. I've been
taking beauty treatments. Before I went to bed last night,
I covered myself with face cream, vanishing cream, cold
cream, night cream, body cream and leg cream.

AMECHE: Well how did you make out?

VAGUE: Not so good..all night long I kept slipping out of bed!

AMECHE: Well, Miss Vague the reason I came over here was to...

VAGUE: Shh..keep your voice down *please.* I've got one of those typical
next apartment neighbors and he's always listening to what
goes on in here. He's a regular nosy body.

AMECHE: *Oh* How can you tell he's listening to what goes on in here?

VAGUE: I catch him with his ear glued to my wall everytime I peek
through his keyhole! ~~Oh how does he eye marked Vera!~~

AMECHE: Well, as I was saying, the reason I came here was this. I
was wondering if I could have the use of your mountain
cabin this week-end.

Why yes,
VAGUE: ~~you'r~~ perfectly welcome to it Mr. Amecho, but I must ask you to be careful with lighted matches while you're up there to prevent forest fires. And in case ~~there~~ is a fire, go to the barn and get my cow.

AMECHE: What good is a cow in a fire.

VAGUE: Well, look underneath.. ~~four~~ *four* fire extinguishers!

AMECHE: ~~how~~ *how*, Miss Vague, I'm using this cabin to kinda get a certain man and woman interested in each other.

VAGUE: Well, that sounds interesting. How old is this woman.

AMECHE: *Oh* I guess she's about fifty five but she tells everyone she's fifty.

VAGUE: Oh! If there's anything I can't stand it's a woman lying about her age.

AMECHE: *Oh you do,* ~~how~~ how old are you?

VAGUE: Twenty three.

AMECHE: Twenty three?

VAGUE: *But* of course, I could prove it by my birth certificate, but when I was a little girl in Massachusetts, it was destroyed.

AMECHE: Well, they burned everything when they heard the British were coming! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh what a lovely set of teeth you have Mr. Ameche. Tell me, when you pass a pedestrian, do you switch 'em to dim!

AMECHE: *Look* ~~that~~, I didn't mean to argue with you. After all, you did me a favor. Well, I've got to be going and thanks again for letting me use your cabin.

VAGUE: Not so fast, *not so fast* After doing you such a favor, don't you think I deserve a kiss, Mr. Acrushee.

AMECHE: That's Amecho.

VAGUE: I know, but as soon I meetchee, I wanna crushee!

(FINAL) 12 & 13-

AMECHE: Oh stop acting silly. I've got to go back to Jimmy's house right now. He's probably in the middle of that card game with the boys.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

NELSON: (FADING IN) O.K., Jimmy, I'll raise you five.

DURANTE: VERY WELL, I'LL SEE YOU. THAT DOES IT..NOW EVERYBODY SHOW YOUR HAND.

PETRIE: Two pair..aces high.

NELSON: It's not good....I got a flush.

PETRIE: Stand back, boy, I've got THREE kings.

DURANTE: I'VE GOT YOU ALL BEAT..I'VE GOT SEVEN JACKS.

NELSON: Wait a minute. How can you get seven jacks in a poker game.

DURANTE: POKER? HOLY SMOKES, ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT WE WERE PLAYING CANASTA!...I LOSE AGAIN..I'M BEHIND A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY TWO MATCH COVERS. BUT I...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS.

AMECHE: Jim, I've got to talk to you for a moment.

DURANTE: WHY DONSIE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK AT MY RESADOO.

AMECHE: I want you to break up that card game and get packed right away. You and I are going up to the mountains for a week-end of skiing.

DURANTE: SKIING? WELL, I'D LOVE TO GO, BUT IT'S NOT POSSIBLE. YOU SEE, ME AND COLD WEATHER ARE ALLERGIC TO EACH OTHER.

AMECHE: Allergic to the cold? What are you talking about.

DURANTE: BOYS, HOLD UP THE GAME WHILE I EXPLAIN THIS TO DON.

MUSIC: HITS

12:04

"I'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY"

VERSE

THE OTHER MORN I'M BREAKING BREAD WITH A CUTE LITTLE SPARROW
SHELLING OUT EQUAL PORTIONS WITH MY TWEEZER
WE'RE HAVING QUITE A FEAST...CRUMBS OF WHOLE WHEAT MIXED WITH RYE
WHEN SUDDENLY THE BIRDIE STARTS TO SNEEZE-A

BELIEVE ME, WHEN I SAW THAT LITTLE BIRD SNEEZE I FELT SORRY...
HE DIDN'T KNOW IT BUT SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WAS TAKING ITS TOLL...
BOTH OF US WERE IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT...
ONLY I WAS WAY AHEAD OF HIM...
YOU SEE I GOT MY COLD LAST SUMMER...
BUT BY THE TIME IT GOT THROUGH MY NOSE
TWO SEASONS WENT BY.

SO I ADVISED THAT BIRD...
YOU GOTTA DRESS WARM TO PROTECT YOURSELF...
AND THAT'S ONE TECHNIQUE I CAN TEACH
CAUSE TAKE ME FOR EXAMPLE...I PRACTICE WHAT I PREACH!

CHORUS

I'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY WITH A LONG SLEEVE SWEATER
THAT'S MY OUTFIT .. DASHING AND BOLD
I'M AN OVERCOAT GENT WITH A MUFFLER AND SCARF!
BUT THIS SCHNOZZ OF MINE HAS A COLD
I KNOW THIS MAY STRIKE YOU FUNNY, BUT HONEST I'M NO DUNCE
I'M PROUD OF ALL MY CLOTHES SO I WEAR THEM ALL AT ONCE.
I'M A WOOLEN SOCKS BOY WITH FUR LINED EAR MUFFS
AND A SMUDGE POT SUITS ME FINE
NOW I ADMIT IT'S QUITE UNCOMFORTABLE .. BUT I DON'T RUN
ABOUT
I JUST WEAR THAT STUFF INDOORS .. I WOULDN'T DARE GO OUT.
SO THROW ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE .. WHY?
CAUSE I'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY.

2ND CHORUS

I'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY WITH A LONG SLEEVE SWEATER
THAT'S MY OUTFIT - COME RAIN OR SHINE
I'M AN OVERCOAT GENT WITH A MUFFLER AND SCARF
I PROTECT THIS CARSASS OF MINE.

PATTER

YES, I LIKE TO KEEP WARM... AT NIGHT I ALWAYS KEEP THE
FIRE GOING IN MY LIVING ROOM ...
EVERY HALF HOUR I THROW ON ANOTHER LOG .. AND MY LANDLORD
TELLS ME THAT IF I DON'T CUT IT OUT I'M GONNA HAVE TO
MOVE .. YOU SEE, I GOT NO FIREPLACE.
SO THROW ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE .. WHY?
CAUSE I'M A LONG FLANNEL GUY!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

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"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
Friday, February 17, 1950

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2ND COMMERCIAL

1ST ANNCR: Oh, Don, here's Mr. Ed Liman -- the man we were talking about before the show.

AMECHE: Hello, Mr. Liman!

LIMAN: Hello, Don! Glad to see you!

AMECHE: Well, I'm glad to see you, too, because I know you've got something interesting to tell the smokers in our audience. So go to it, Mr. Liman!

LIMAN: Well, I've always liked Camel's flavor -- I don't think you can beat it! But now I've learned something else about Camels -- just how mild they are!

AMECHE: Well, tell us more, won't you?

LIMAN: I made the Camel thirty-day mildness test. I smoked only Camels for thirty days -- about a pack and a half a day. Each week during the test, a throat specialist examined my throat.

AMECHE: And what did he find?

LIMAN: He said there wasn't a bit of throat irritation from smoking Camels!

AMECHE: Well, that's mild all right!

LIMAN: It certainly is! I'm staying with Camels! They're the best cigarette I ever smoked!

AMECHE: I'm glad to hear you say that, Mr. Liman. Thanks a lot!

(MORE)

51458 1771

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
Friday, February 17, 1950

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2ND COMMERCIAL (CONT'D)

1ST ANNCR: Friends, Mr. Liman 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? ✓ 15:54

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, it took a lot of persuasion, but I finally managed to convince Jimmy to go up to the mountains with me, for what he thought was a week-end of skiing. What Jimmy didn't know was that we were really heading for Vera's cabin where my wife and mother-in-law were waiting for us. Jimmy met me down at the railroad station..

DURANTE: HERE I AM, DONSIE, BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WANNA DRAG ME INTO THE MOUNTAINS FOR SKIING AND TOBAGGANING.

AMECHE: Believe me, you'll have a nice time. But why are you late.. we barely have time to get the tickets.

DURANTE: WELL, I HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE GETTING INTO MY SKI CLOTHES.

AMECHE: How come?

DURANTE: THE SWEATER AND MITTENS WENT ON EASY, BUT WHAT A TIME I HAD PULLING ^{on} MY PANTS ~~ON~~ OVER MY SKIS.

AMECHE: Oh, stop the joking - Come on Jim, let's go to the information desk and find out when the next train leaves for Eagle point. We'll stand in line with the rest of the people there.

DURANTE: ~~GRAY DONSIE. OUCH! MADAM, IF YOU'RE GONNA CARRY YOUR SKI POLE IN THAT POSITION I PREFER THAT YOU STAND IN FRONT OF ME!~~

AMECHE: Come on, it's our turn Jim. Find out their schedule to Eagle Point.

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: O.K., DON. ER..GOOD AFTERNOON, CLERK..CAN YOU TELL ME
YOUR SCHEDULE?

NELSON: Well, I'm tied up with a massage and a tennis lesson until
four, but after that we could catch the picture at the Bijou
together!

DURANTE: WISEGUY!

AMECHE: Look, we just want to get to Eagle Point.

NELSON: You stay out of this, hedge lip!..I'll talk to this little
fellow. Now..

~~SOUND: PHONE RING~~

~~NELSON: Pardon me, that's the phone.~~

~~SOUND: RECEIVER UP~~

~~NELSON: Hello, railroad desk. What's that? The entire Los Angeles
Limited? Fourteen cars: sleeper and diner. O.K. I'll send
'em over right away.~~

~~SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN~~

~~DURANTE: WHO WAS THAT?~~

~~NELSON: Al Jolson .. he wants a set of trains for his little boy!~~

~~AMECHE: Please, we've been waiting here for an ..~~

NELSON: ~~I told you to keep out of this.~~ But little one, if you want
to know the schedule to Eagle Point, here's a time table.
You can look it up yourself, can't you?

(FINAL) -21-

DURANTE: OF COURSE. LET'S SEE NOW. PAGE SIX. SCHEDULE FOR EAGLE POINT. TRAINS FOR EAGLE POINT LEAVE AT SIX O'CLOCK MOUNTAIN TIME WHICH IS SEVEN O'CLOCK RAILROAD TIME..AND STOPS AT EAGLE POINT EXCEPT THURSDAY, MONDAYS AND SATURDAYS IN WHICH *case* IT LEAVES FOUR O'CLOCK STANDARD TIME, ARRIVING TWO HOURS EARLIER EXCEPT WHEN ARROW INDICATES THROUGH TRAIN. ON TUESDAYS, DEPARTURE IS SET BACK ONE HOUR BUT ALTERNATE SKI TRAIN LEAVES ON THE HALF HOUR ARRIVING ONE HOUR LATER THAN SCHEDULED SKI TRAIN, WHICH IS DISCONTINUED ON FRIDAYS, IN WHICH CASE NIGHT SPECIAL RUNS ALTERNATE WEEK DAYS AND LANA TURNER.

NELSON: Lana Turner?

DURANTE: YEAH, IF I'M GONNA GET ALL MIXED UP, I MIGHT AS WELL GET MIXED UP WITH SOMETHING GOOD!

AMECHE: Look, fella, you can't get away with this. You're supposed to read us the schedules. You're the information clerk..it's your job..you're being paid as a public servant. So remember, what I'm going to get from you from now on is respect and politeness.

NELSON: Ooooooooooh, you mad dreamer you!

51458 1775

DURANTE: PLEASE ~~DON'T~~ DON, IS THERE OR IS THERE NOT A TRAIN LEAVING FOR EAGLE POINT.

NELSON: Well you just have time to catch our last train. It's our crack special.....the Arctic Flyer and nothing ever stops it...it plows through snow, blizzards and sub zero temperature.

SOUND: PHONE RING

NELSON: Whoops, the phone ~~again~~.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

NELSON: Hello? What's that? The Arctic Flyer will be delayed six to eight hours. Oh, that's too bad. Goodbye.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: My goodness, what could delay the Arctic Flyer six to eight hours?

NELSON: The engineer forgot his hot water bottle and he lives ~~all the way~~ ^{out} in Pamona!

AMECHE: Oh, what's the use, that was the last train. (ASIDE)
I'll have to call my wife and Mother in Law and tell'em it's all off, *that's all* —

DURANTE: WHAT'S THAT, DON.

AMECHE: Er.....nothing....I just would have loved to have gone skiing.

PETRIE: (OVER LOUDSPEAKER) Attention please. Members of the Swedish Olympic team can pick up their tickets for special ski train to Eagle Point at window five.

AMECHE: Swedish Olympic team! That's it. Jim, ^{Jim} I think I know how to get up to the mountains.

DURANTE: BUT DON, WHY ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS FOR US TO GO UP THERE.

AMECHE: Never mind, ^{never mind} just watch me and play along. Here's window five right here.

TUTTLE: Yes, can I help you?

AMECHE: How do you do.....my name is Sven and we are on Swedish ski team, by yimminy. And this is my brother...one fine skiir.....aren't you?

DURANTE: ER..YES. MADAM, PERMIT ME TO SMORGAS MY BOARD..I AM THE FAMOUS SKIIER, LEAF DURANTE.

TUTTLE: Leaf? But that's a Viking name. I always pictured someone named Leaf with long flowing blonde hair.

DURANTE: I KNOW, BUT COME WINTER, THE LEAFS MUST FALL!...(LAUGHS) I BANE GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM.)

AMECHE: Don't overdo it, Leaf. But Miss, give us our tickets for the special ski train. We are anxious to get up into the snow, by yumpin yimminy.

DURANTE: YES, I EXPECT TO WIN THE SKEE JUMPING CONTEST. I HAVE ~~THE~~ THREE SKEES READY.

TUTTLE: Three skis?

DURANTE: YES, WHEN YOU'VE GOT A NOSE LIKE MINE IT DOESN'T JUST HANG THERE, IT PITCHES IN AND JUMPS TOO.

TUTTLE: Well, it's very strange, but you two don't look like brothers.

DURANTE: OF COURSE WE'RE BROTHERS. UNTIL WE WERE TWELVE MAMA COULDN'T TELL US APART. THEN OUR LOOKS CHANGED AND I BECAME THE HANDSOME ONE.

AMECHE: Yah, yah, good old mother, she was so sweet - I remember Mama.

DURANTE: I REMEMBER MAMA TOO.

AMECHE: I remember Mama .. at Christmas time, the schnapps.

DURANTE: I REMEMBER MAMA AND THE SHNAPPS, TOO.

AMECHE: I remember Mama...the sourbrowten.

DURANTE: I REMEMBER MAMA AND THE SOUSBROWTEN, TOO.

AMECHE: I remember Mama...the coogle, the browten pudding, the schnitzelbaum soup, the paprika sausages, the krafter and snekor, ~~the barding-graton~~, the potkas mit radisor, the apple flugen and the Kol-faygel.

DURANTE: I REMEMBER PAPA!

AMECHE: Papa?

DURANTE: YEAH, THAT'S WHAT KILLED HIM!

AMECHE: Now by yumpin yimminy, will you give us our tickets for the train, by yumping yimminy. We want to put on our skis and go yumpin over the yimminy's!

TUTTLE: Well, here they are. Good luck, or as they say in Swedish - Skol!

DURANTE: GOODYBE, OR AS WE SAY IN DANISH - PASTRY!

AMECHE: Come on Jim, it's the mountains for us and I've really got a big surprise for you.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: WIND HOWLING

DURANTE: DONSIE, WHY DID YOU TAKE ME OUT INTO THIS WILD
WILDERNESS.

AMECHE: ~~Er...er...~~...well,^{er} it's a lot better to ski away from
the rest of the people.

DURANTE: YEAH, BUT WE'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH THESE WOODS FOR
HOURS! ~~NOT A SIGN OF A HUMAN PERSON.~~ MAYBE WE'RE
LOST.

AMECHE: Don't be scared, Jimmy. Why we couldn't be lost.
I've been scattering pieces of paper behind us to
mark our trail.

DURANTE: NOW I'M REALLY SCARED.

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: BECAUSE I LIKE A NEAT FOREST AND I'VE BEEN PICKING
'EM UP AS WE GO ALONG.

AMECHE: Well, don't ^{you}worry, I know exactly where we're going. *Of look,*
look, there's a cabin up on top of the hill with smoke
coming out of the chimney. Come on, let's head for *that*.

DURANTE: SEEMS AWFULLY STRANGE IN THIS OUT OF THE WAY PLACE.
(FADING) I WONDER WHO COULD BE INSIDE OF THAT CABIN.

SOUND: BOARD FADE

TUTTLE: Well, Don and Jimmy ought to be here any minute, Mother.
But I still don't know what you can possible see in that
Durante. He's uncouth, unrefined, raucus and uneducated,

FELTON: Yes, but he's such a lovable devil. (GIRLISH GIGGLE) *Now* But
Lurene, I don't want to hear another bad word about Mr.
Durante.

TUTTLE: All right, all right...but you'll soon find out for
yourself how wrong you are.

FELTON: Oh, wait a minute, I hear footsteps outside...it must be
them now.. I'll just poke my head through the window and
see.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: *Oh* GOOD EVENING, FOLKS, I FIGURED *this was a hunting lodge*
~~THERE WERE SOME HUNTERS~~
~~LIVING HERE~~...I SAW AN OLD STUFFED MOOSE HEAD IN THE
WINDOW!

FELTON: What!

TUTTLE: You see, Mother, I told you about him.

DURANTE: I BEG YOUR PARDON. DONSIE, LOOK....IT'S YOUR
SPOUSE AND SPOUSE IN LAW.

AMECHE: Well, what a coincidence. Imagine finding my own
wife way up here in this mountain cabin, is dinner
ready!

FELTON: Hello Jimmy, boy. (GIGGLE)

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, THIS IS A PRE-MEDICATED PLOT. AMECHE,
NOW I KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT ME UP HERE...IT'S JUST A
TRICK TO GET ME BETROTTED. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.

AMECHE: Now hold on, ^{hold on} Jim, don't turn Mother down yet. Why,
look at her...you can't deny she has a wonderful
figure.

DURANTE: WONDERFUL FIGURE! I'LL PUT THAT TO A TRIAL. MONSIEUR
MUDDER IN LAW, HOW TALL ARE YOU.

FELTON: Four feet eleven.

DURANTE: AND HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH ?

FELTON: A hundred and ninety-five pounds.

DURANTE: I REST MY CASE!

TUTTLE: Mother, you don't have to stand here and take this.
(SOFT) Why you're too sweet and gentle for someone
like him. Come home with me..you'll be very happy.
You have your knitting, your women's organizations.
You don't have to worry about a man or romance or
companionship.

FELTON: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh shut up.....I'll handle this in my
own way.

AMECHE: Come, Lurene, Mother knows best.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FELTON: Well, we're alone, Mr. Durante. Nice night, isn't it?

DURANTE: YES, NICE NIGHT.

FELTON: That's enough talking....let's neck!

DURANTE: I'M TRAPPED BY AN OVER-AGE *marjorie main* ~~man~~!.....LEMME OUTA
HERE.

FELTON: But Mr. Durante, look at these romantic surroundings.
The wind howling outside, the fireplace blazing...~~how~~
after all, ~~can you resist?~~ You're a man and I'm a woman.

DURANTE: WHAT CAN WE DO, THAT'S THE FORM OF GOVERNMENT WE LIVE
~~UNDER!...BUT FRAULEIN, THIS MADNESS MUST CEASE. WE HAVE~~
~~NOTHING IN COMMON, FOR INSTANCE, I LIKE TO TRAVEL~~

FELTON: ~~I like to travel, too.~~

DURANTE: ~~WELL...ER...ER...I LIKE WESTERN MOVIES~~

FELTON: ~~I like western movies.~~

DURANTE: ~~ER...I LIKE TO GO TO BASKETBALL GAMES.~~

FELTON: ~~I like to go to basketball games, too.~~

DURANTE: ~~I LIKE TO TAKE STEAM BATHS AT THE YMCA AND LET'S SEE WHAT~~
~~YOU CAN DO WITH THAT!~~

FELTON: Oh, Mr. Durante, don't fight it any longer...we were made
for each other!

DURANTE: MADAM WOLF, THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO TELL THE BRUTAL TRUTH. ~~I'VE NEVER TOLD THIS TO ANYONE BEFORE BUT I'AM~~ PRESENTLY MARRIED TO TWO WOMEN. I HAVE A WIFE AND SEVEN KIDS ON ONE END OF TOWN AND A WIFE AND EIGHT KIDS ON THE OTHER END OF TOWN.

FELTON: (HURT) Oh, how could you do a thing like that.

DURANTE: I GET A TRANSFER ON MAIN STREET!

FELTON: Oh, I'm finished toying around, with you. ~~I'm gonna roll up my sleeves and get to work.~~

DURANTE: MADAM, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO.

FELTON: I'm going to make love to you. Prepare for the onslaught!

DURANTE: PLEASE...PLEASE!

FELTON: First rest your head on my shoulder while I fan you with the folds of my double chin!

DURANTE: STOP PLEASE...

FELTON: Now lean close and I'll let you run your fingers through my hair while I do the best I can with yours.

DURANTE: STOP IT...STOP IT!

FELTON: Now watch while I rub my knock knees together and let my corduroy ski pants rustle out a love song.

DURANTE: STOP IT...I CAN'T STAND IT...I CAN'T STAND IT!

FELTON: Sorry, I show no mercy!

DURANTE: MADAM, IT WAS A GOOD TRY BUT I'VE REGAINED MY SENSES.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: (GAY) Well, well, how are you two love birds getting along?

(FINAL)

-31-

FELTON: Donald, I just couldn't make any headway with him.

TUTTLE: Well, I'm glad. I never expected it to turn out any other way.

FELTON: Oh, I'm just going to be a lonely woman, that's all.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

PETRIE: Jim! Here we are!

NELSON: Yeah, we looked all over and finally found you. Let's get that poker game going!

DURANTE: EDDIE, LOU, JACK! I'M GLAD YOU GOT MY WIRE. DID YOU BRING THE POKER CHIPS FOR THE GAME?

TUTTLE: Him and his ruffian friends and his poker parties. Mother, I told you he was no good. What have you got to say now?

FELTON: (UP) Deal me in, boys! I'll take fifty of the blue and everybody ante into the pot.

DURANTE: YOUR LONELY DAYS ARE OVER, MRS. FERGUSON...FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE ONE OF THE BOYS!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

✓ 26:45

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/17/50

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THIRD COMMERCIAL:

1ST ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

2ND ANNCR: That was the question asked of one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors -- doctors in every branch of medicine!

1ST ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

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

1ST ANNCR: Try Camels today!

ANNCR: The Camel people send gift cigarettes every week to hospitalized members of the Armed Services. This week's Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Alexandria, Louisiana and Fargo, North Dakota.....U.S. Army Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado...U.S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California.

The makers of Camels have now sent over one hundred ninety million cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans. ✓

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE.

27:31

MUSIC: WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I hear you're going great guns with your appearance at the Chez Paree night club in Chicago.

DURANTE: YEAH, DON AND IT'S REALLY A FANCY PLACE. THEY GOT THE BEST FOOD IN TOWN...THEIR SPECIALTY IS CHOW MEIN.

AMECHE: Chow Mein? Say, that's my favorite. Tell me, do they serve it with chop sticks...you know...those wooden sticks to eat it with?

DURANTE: WOODEN STICKS? HOLY SMOKES, I THOUGH THEY WERE LONG HARD NOODLES AND I ATE TWO OF 'EM LAST NIGHT.

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

DURANTE: GOODNIGHT, DON...GOODNIGHT FOLKS...AND GOODNIGHT MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE! ✓ 28:02

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
2/17/50

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HITCH-HIKE:

PETRIE: The Jimmy Durante Show was transcribed 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 Chicago. ✓ 28:20
(APPLAUSE)

ANNCR: Men, pack your pipes with Prince Albert! P.A. 's choice tobacco is 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! ✓ 28:36

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 23rd they will present _____

Be sure to listen. ✓

MUSIC: UP.

(APPLAUSE)

28:50

PETRIE: Reading about George Washington...remembering the
bravery of his men at Valley Forge makes every American
proud of our Nation's history. But pride is not enough.
We, too, have to work for freedom! We must work to
preserve it! To keep democracy strong we must take part
in it. Remember...the eyes of the world are on our way
of life. And remember this, too...freedom is everybody's
job! ✓

29:25