

Produced by:
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For: CAMEL CIGARETTES
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*As Broadcast
Taped Copy*
JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #26
DATE: MARCH 31, 1950

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME 6:30 PST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
SARA BERNER
HOWARD PETRIE
VERNA FELTON
FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK BARNETT
JACK ELINSON
HAROLD GOLDMAN
DAVE SWIFT

NM

51458 1951

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, I know why you're in such a good mood.
Tomorrow is April Fools Day .. a day of fun.

DURANTE: RIGHT DONSIE, AND I GOT A BRAND NEW TRICK ALL PLANNED.
I'M GONNA PUT A POCKETBOOK ON THE SIDEWALK AND WHEN
A PRETTY GIRL WALKS BY AND TRIES TO PICK IT UP, I'LL
PULL THE CORD BACK TO ME.

AMECHE: Oh, Jim, that's the oldest trick in the world ..
tying a cord around a pocketbook.

DURANTE: WHAT POCKETBOOK - I'M GONNA HAVE THE CORD TIED AROUND
THE GIRL!

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

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

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! Test
 Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste, T for throat --
 and see how flavorful and how mild Camels are!

2ND ANNCR: Make a note. Remember your throat. Try Camels today! / 35

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, Spring in our town is officially underway. The Women's Auxilary of Beverly Hills have announced their annual garden party .. with its big exciting feature .. (SARCASTIC) . a cake baking contest. With my wife and mother-in-law baking cakes, I was kinda glad Jimmy invited me over to his house for lunch. ~~He said there was something he wanted to talk to me about.~~ But when I got there, Jim was in the middle of one of his usual arguments .. this time with, of all people .. the census taker.

MAN: Mr. Durante, just your name is not enough. You must give us more details.

DURANTE: I REFUSE TO REVEAL ANY MORE INFORMATION. I CLAIM CONSTITUTIONAL IMPUNITY!

MAN: But we're taking this census because we have to have an actual breakdown of the population. For instance, the government has to divide the people into two groups .. men and women.

DURANTE: THE GOVERNMENT DOESN'T HAVE TO DO THAT .. JUST LET THE PEOPLE ALONE AND THEY'LL FIND OUT BY THEMSELVES! (WE AMERICANS HAVE AN INSTINCT FOR THOSE THINGS!)

MAN: But you don't understand. We're breaking these figures down into states, too. We've got to know how many people live in California.

DURANTE: YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE A CENSUS FOR THAT. USE A SIMPLE MATHEMATICAL EQUATOR. THIS STATE HAS THREE MILLION CARS .. FIGURE AN AVERAGE OF TWO PEOPLE PER CAR .. THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF NINE MILLION PEOPLE!

MAN: But that only comes to six million .. where do you find the other three million people?

DURANTE: THIS IS CALIFORNIA - LOOK UNDER THE CARS!

MAN: What's the use!

AMECHE: Oh, the poor guy. Jim, just answer his questions.

DURANTE: WHY, DONSIE, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE LISTENING TO ALL THIS. YOU'VE BEEN OOVES-DRIPPING!

AMECHE: Well, I couldn't stand by anymore. Jim, you should cooperate with the census taker. He doesn't want any trouble. (GETTING DRAMATIC) All he asks is the privilege of finishing his days work like everyone else .. then go home to his wife and kids ... (STARTING TO CRY) This job is his livelihood .. without it, he couldn't exist .. his family couldn't exist .. all would be lost.

DURANTE: ATTENTION .. YOU HAVE JUST HEARD THE FIRST ATTEMPT FOR NEXT YEARS ACADAMY AWARD!....BUT I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DONSIE. I SHOULD GIVE HIM ALL THE INFORMATION HE WANTS.

MAN: Thank goodness. Let's see .. name James Durante. Now color of eyes.

DURANTE: BLUE.

MAN: Hair?

DURANTE: THREE!

AMECHE: No, Jim, he means color of hair.

DURANTE: ON A QUIET DAY OR A WINDY DAY?

MAN: What's the difference?

DURANTE: ON A QUIET DAY, BLONDE -- ON A WINDY DAY, SKIN!

AMECHE: At sunset after a fresh rain, it's passionate pink!

MAN: O.K., the next question, Mr. Durante. Your former address.

DURANTE: DIRECTLY ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE YWCA.

MAN: Reason for moving?

DURANTE: WINDOW SHADES!...BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY I GOTTA ANSWER ALL THESE INTERRORIGATIONS. I ANSWERED ALL THESE QUESTIONS IN THE 1940 CENSUS.

AMECHE: But Jim, things change. For example, in 1940, I only had one kid. Now I have six.

DURANTE: FROM ONE KID TO SIX? THAT EXPLAINS IT.

AMECHE: Explains what?

DURANTE: THOSE AIN'T FLYING SAUCERS WE SEE UP THERE - IT'S JUST THE STORK WITH HIS EYES POPPING FROM OVERWORK!

(FINAL) -4-

MAN: Now he's on flying saucers! I give up! Goodbye, Mr. Durante. I'll be back again next year to count noses.

AMECHE: Then you better bring an adding machine...if that thing keeps on growing that way, you'll have a job on your hands!

DURANTE: ASSASIN!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Well, I'm glad that's over. But now tell me, Jim. What was it you wanted to talk to me about at lunch?

DURANTE: IT'S ABOUT VERA VAGUE, DON. I'M WORRIED. ALL SHE THINKS ABOUT IS CATCHING A HUSBAND. SHE OUGHT TO GO TO A DOCTOR AND GET HERSELF SYKO-ALKALIZED!

AMECHE: Psycho-alkalized....yeah....yeah.

DURANTE: WE SHOULD TRY TO FIND HER A MATE. THIS IS SPRING AND NATURE DEMANDS IT. LOOK OUTSIDE...THE FEMALE ROBIN IS SITTING ON THE EGGS WHILE THE MALE ROBIN FLIES AROUND AND BRINGS HER WORMS.

AMECHE: Well, what does that mean?

DURANTE: YOU KNOW VERA LIKES EGGS, NOW IF WE CAN ONLY FIND A GUY WHO LIKES WORMS, THEY'RE ALL SET!

AMECHE: The place for her is the live bait barge off Santa Monica!

DURANTE: PLEASE, DON, NO JOSHING. IT'S A MATTER OF SELF PRESERVATION. WHY LAST WEEK SHE EVEN TRIED TO MARRY ME.

AMECHE: Well, she'll never get anyone. The trouble is that her approach is all wrong. She's too aggressive. Why, supposing I were a girl and we were sitting on the couch together and then suddenly I threw my arms around you, hugged you tight and held my cheeks against yours..what would you say?

DURANTE: SHAVE OFF YOUR MUSTACHE, IT'S SPOILING THE MOOD!...BUT DON, I INVITED MISS VAGUE OVER TO LUNCH SO BOTH OF US COULD TALK TO HER ABOUT THIS SITUATION.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER.

DURANTE: OH, THAT MUST BE HER NOW. DON, YOU ENTERTAIN HER WHILE
I DASH INTO THE KITCHEN AND SOOF-LAY THE CUCUMBERS!

AMECHE: O.K., Jim.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

AMECHE: What a guy. It's so nice of him to try to help Vera.
Maybe my attitude to Vera hasn't been right with her. At
heart, she's really a sweet kid .. gentle, refined, quiet,
soft spoken ...

VAGUE: Yoo hoo, anybody home!

AMECHE: It's whispering Vague all right!
(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Hello, Mr. Ameche. It's nice of you and Jim to have me
over for lunch. But I hope Jimmy isn't preparing too much.
You see, I'm on a diet.

AMECHE: Another one of those diets again, huh?

VAGUE: Oh, but this is the new Hollywood diet. I've been on
it for sixteen days and the booklet said it would give me
exactly the same figure as Ava Gardener.

AMECHE: Well, did it give you a figure like Ava?

VAGUE: No, now I've got a shape just like my gardener! Oh
toujours la petunia squat!

AMECHE: Well, now that I've taken a second look at you, Miss Vague,
I agree. You should lose a little weight.

(REVISED)

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VAGUE: You're so right. When I get into one of these tight, clinging dresses they're wearing nowadays, I feel just like a faulty paper towel machine.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

VAGUE: It pushes where it should pull and pulls where it should push!

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy is in the kitchen getting lunch ready. In the meantime he asked me to entertain you.

VAGUE: Entertain me? (GIGGLES) Well, how about starting off with a little kiss?

AMECHE: Now there you go again! Miss Vague, kisses are just an overture to trouble .. kisses are a symphony of unhappiness .. kisses are a song of discord. Well, what have you got to say now?

VAGUE: All I want is Music, Music, Music!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, Jimmy and I have been talking about this very thing. Your approach is too direct. Now look .. I'll show you a couple can get together with grace and dignity. You sit at one end of the couch and I'll sit at the other.

VAGUE: This sounds like fun. O.K., I'm all set.

AMECHE: Now I'll edge a little towards the center.

VAGUE: All right, now I'll move a little to the center.

AMECHE: Now I'll edge a little closer.

VAGUE: Now I'll edge a little closer. Oh, Mr. Ameche, what happened?

AMECHE: You were too anxious..you passed me! I give up.
Miss Vague, you're hopeless. No man with any brains in
his head, with a shred of intelligence would ever bother
with you.

VAGUE: Oh, what a relief... That means I still have a chance
with you!

AMECHE: Now listen here, if you think you can.....

DURANTE: SORRY ABOUT THE DELAY, MISS VAGUE. BUT WHAT A TIME I HAD
MAKING THE LUNCH. FIRST I TRIED A CRISP WATERCRESS AND
ROMAINE SALAD TOPPED WITH GLAZED WALNUTS..THEN I TRIED AN
ARTICHOKE, RUDEBAKER AND ASPARAGUS SURPRISE WITH ASPEC
VINAIGRETTE...THEN I TRIED A WILD RICE PUREE WITH
HOLLANDAISE DRESSING, CIRCLED BY MARINATED SWEETBREADS
AND FILL-ADE ANCHOVIS DIRECT FROM THE SCANDINAVIAN
ARCHAPELIGO.

AMECHE: Well, what are you serving, Jim?

DURANTE: PASS THE PICKLES GANG, IT'S WEENIES!

AMECHE: Oh, for heavens sakes. Vera, maybe you better go in
the kitchen and whip up something for us.

VAGUE: Me? I don't know anything about cooking.

DURANTE: SEE WHAT I MEAN, DONSIE. HOW CAN OUR VERA FIND A
HUSBAND IF SHE AIN'T EVEN DOMESTICATED.

AMECHE: Wait a minute ... I've got the idea of the century.
The Beverly Hills Women's Auxiliary cake baking contest.
Miss Vague, how would you like a husband? Someone who'll
come every night to you. Who's husky and handsome and
romantic and ...

VAGUE: Don't bother describing the merchandise .. I'll buy!

DURANTE: DON'T KEEP US IN SUSPENSE, DON. WHAT'S THE IDEA?

AMECHE: Well, look .. supposing Miss Vague won that cake baking
contest. Then she'd get a reputation as the best cook in
town and every single man would want her for his wife.

VAGUE: But I don't know anything about baking a cake. How can I
compete against experts like your mother-in-law. I'd
never win the award.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, VERA, I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LUCH THAN
I HAD WITH THE ACADAMY AWARDS .. A SCAR WHICH WILL ALWAYS
LEAVE A BRUISE.

AMECHE: Why, Jim, I didn't know you took it so hard.

DURANTE: HARD? DON, LEMME GIVE YOU THE DETAILS! ✓

(JIMMY'S SONG, "ACADAMY AWARD")

10 25-

AWARDS ARE IN SEASON AND THAT IS THE REASON I'M SQUAWKING
IT JUST ISN'T RIGHT
IT'S A BIG OVERSIGHT
SO I'M TAKIN'
MAYBE THE ACADEMY IS BROKE
AND THEY CAN'T BUY ALL THE PRIZES THERE SHOULD BE
'CAUSE THEY LEFT OUT ALL DEPARTMENTS -- THAT PERTAIN TO ME!
NOW IF THEY ONLY HAD AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR LOOKS
I'D GET AN OSCAR
AND IF THEY ONLY HAD AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR VOICE
I'D SING LA TOSCA!
AND IF THEY ONLY MEANT IT AND THEY PRESENTED
AN AWARD FOR THE GREATEST MUSICIAN
AT THE PIANO I'D SIT AND THAT WOULD BE IT
I'D REALIZE MY AMBITION
AND IF THEY GAVE AWAY ANY STATUE FOR THE MAN
WHO DRESSES PERFECT
WHY YOU WOULD NOTICE
I WOULD WIN IT EVERY YEAR SO VERY EASILY -- YESSIRREE!

(FINAL) -11-

AND IF THEY PICKED OUT ONE COMPOSER---I'D SHOW THOSE GUYS
I'D MAKE UP SOMETHING SPECIAL -- AND TAKE THE PRIZE
I'M AGGRAVATED -- TOO LONG I WAITED
WHY CAN'T THEY AFFORD AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR ME

YOU KNOW, EVEN AS A CHILD I HAD BAD LUCK IN CONTESTS.
ONCE MY MUDDER TOOK ME OUTTA THE PLAY PEN AND ENTERED ME IN A
BEAUTY CONTEST FOR BABIES WHO WERE JUST LEARNING HOW TO TALK.
I WOULDDA WON IT, BUT I WAS DISQUALIFIED ON A TECHNICALITY.
I WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD AT THE TIME!
YOU KNOW SOMETHIN'---THIS ACTING BUSINESS IS REALLY OVERRATED.
AN ACTOR AND ACTRESS COME OUT AND WHAT HAPPENS -- THEY HUG AND
KISS AND HUG AND KISS AND HUG AND KISS. IF THAT'S ACTING,
THEN EVERY MAN AND WOMAN IN A DRIVE IN MOVIE TODAY DESERVES
AN OSCAR!

I'M AGGRAVATED -- TOO LONG I WAITED
I'VE ALWAYS ADORED ONE
WHY CAN'T THEY AFFORD ONE ACADEMY AWARD FOR ME????

applause ✓

12-5E

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1950

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MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

PETRIE: Friends, I'm sure you've all heard Lanny Ross sing -- on the radio, on the stage, on television. Lanny's been singing for quite some time and he knows the importance of mildness in a cigarette. Here's what Lanny told us:

MALE VOICE: "As a singer, naturally I smoke the cigarette that agrees with my throat -- Camels!"

PETRIE: Yes, people who use their voices in their work know the importance of mildness in the cigarette they smoke. That's why so many of them choose Camels. Mrs. Ethel James, a telephone operator, put it this way:

FEMALE V: "On my job, my throat gets a workout. That's why I made my own thirty-day test and changed to Camels for keeps!"

PETRIE: Try Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste and T for throat -- and see just how mild a cigarette can be!

2ND ANNCR: In a coast-to-coast test, noted throat specialists made weekly examinations of hundreds of men and women who smoked only Camels for thirty days. These doctors reported: Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

PETRIE: 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)

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy and I were gonna try to fix it so Vera Vague would win first prize in the Beverly Hills cake baking contest, even though Vera knew nothing about baking a cake. We had a plan. My mother-in-law made the best ~~chocolate~~ ^{golden} ~~fudge~~ cake in town and if we could get her recipe and give it to Miss Vague, we'd be all set. Our ace in the hole was the fact that my mother-in-law was really sweet on Jimmy.

FELTON: Oh, Donald, do you really mean it? Jimmy Durante is coming over to see me?

AMECHE: That's right, mother.

FELTON: Oh, what wonderful news. A visit from lover nose!

AMECHE: You kinda like him, huh?

FELTON: Like him? Why, just when the name Jimmy Durante is mentioned, it pops the top six buttons right off my shoes!.. But he...

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

FELTON: Oh, that must be him now. Let me answer it .. I wanna play a little April Fool's joke on him.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: GOOD AFTERNOON.

FELTON: (COY) Oh, I'm sorry .. you must have the wrong place. This is Betty Grables house.

DURANTE: OH, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. BEG YOUR PARDON, MR. JAMES!

AMECHE: Jim, it's mother.

DURANTE: OH, OF COURSE. HOW COULD I MISTAKE HER FEMALE
PULCHRITUDENESSNESS. BUT MRS. FERGUSON I CAME HERE FOR
A REASON - WOULD YOU CONSIDER GIVING THE RECIPE FOR YOUR
GOLDEN LEMON CAKE TO VERA VAGUE?

FELTON: Give it to Vera Vague? Positively not! I expect to win
the contest with that cake.

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Jim, get her into the living room and distract her.
I'll search around the kitchen and find that recipe
anyway.

DURANTE: (ASIDE) RIGHT, DON. (UP) MRS. FERGUSON, I'M SUDDENLY
IN A MOOD FOR ROMANCE. LET'S ADJOURN TO THE LIVING ROOM.
WE CAN SIT ON THE SHEZ AND LOUNGE!

FELTON: Oh you dear boy. (GIGGLES) Come on, right through this
door.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FELTON: Let's sit right down over here. Oh, what a moment.
But I must warn you James. I've been saving up my
kisses for twenty years.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, I HADDA CATCH HER JUST WHEN SHE'S GETTING
READY TO CASH IN HER PIGGY BANK!
BUT MADAM PLEASE KEEP YOUR DISTANCE. AFTER ALL WE'RE
NOT EVEN ENGAGED - WE'RE NOT GOING STEADY. LET'S BE
REFINED - LET'S BE DELICATE....

FELTON: Ahhhh! *Let's meet.*
Come here.

DURANTE: *She just blasted the cellophane off my*
~~TRAPPED BY A FEMALE SAMRSON.~~

pack of Camels.
SOUND: COUPLE OF PANS DROPPING

FELTON: Good heavens, what's that noise in the kitchen?
Donald is up to something.

DURANTE: THAT WAS NO NOISE. COME BOOB-LICHKEE, LET'S
RHUMBA.

FELTON: Rhumba? I'm ready, senor!

DURANTE: TOUSHEZ SENIORITA.

FELTON: I'll show you my extra fancy step. I'll throw
you over my shoulder and slide you across the
floor. Here goes.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE

DURANTE: MRS. FERGUSON, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

FELTON: Why not?

DURANTE: WHILE I WAS SLIDING EAST, I MET A SPLINTER GOING
WEST! (I WONDER IF ARTHUR MURRAY CAN TAKE THE
LUMBER OUTTA MY RHUMBA!) BUT MRS....

SOUND: COUPLE OF PANS DROPPING

FELTON: That's Donald in the kitchen again .. I'm
going to see what he's up to.

DURANTE: I GOTTA SWING INTO ACTION. MADAM, BACK TO THE
SHEZ FOR MORE LOUNGING!

FELTON: Oh James, you've got that look in your eye. Does that mean ..

DURANTE: YES, ~~THE THRILL THAT COMES ONLY ONCE IN EVERY WOMAN'S LIFETIME~~ .. I'M GONNA MAKE LOVE TO YOU DURANTE STYLE. PREPARE FOR THE ONSLAUGHT.

FELTON: What are you going to do?

DURANTE: FIRST I WILL PRESS MY LIPS TO YOURS WHILE AT THE SAME TIME MY NOSE CARVES OUT MY PHONE NUMBER ON YOUR SHOULDER BLADE!

FELTON: Oh, Jimmy .. Jimmy.

DURANTE: NOW I WILL WALK AROUND THE ROOM WHILE MY CURDOROV PANTS RUSTLE OUT THE MATING CALL OF THE WILD GOOSE.

FELTON: Oh, Jimmy, stop!

DURANTE: NOW I WILL PUT BOTH ARMS AROUND YOUR WAIST AND THEN RUN AROUND IN BACK TO SEE HOW MUCH MORE I GOTTA GO TO COMPLETE THE CIRCLE.

FELTON: Oh Jimmy, stop it .. I can't stand it .. I can't stand it.

DURANTE: SORRY, I SHOW NO MERCY!.....AND NOW FOR THE COUPE DE GRACE, I AM ABOUT TO .. I AM ABOUT TO ..

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Come on, Jim .. I found what we were looking for.

FELTON: James, don't stop. You were about to what?

DURANTE: I AM ABOUT TO LEAVE! GOODBYE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FELTON: I don't understand all this. I'm going into the kitchen to see what Donald was up to.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

FELTON: Good heavens. He stole the recipe for my golden ~~brown~~^{cake} lemon₁ to give to Vera Vague. But if they think they're gonna get away with it my name isn't Emma Abigail Methuzela Ferguson.

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

VAGUE: Well, I'm sure glad the boys gave me this recipe for golden lemon cake. I've got the batter ready and it's all set for the oven.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

FELTON: Why hello Miss Vague...baking a cake I see.

VAGUE: Mrs. Ferguson, I didn't expect anyone in my kitchen. I'm not even wearing any make-up.

FELTON: Don't worry, dear, you look wonderful without it. I never saw you before in your natural green!

VAGUE: Oh, bless you. And I must say that short dress you're wearing is most becoming.

FELTON: Why thank you.

VAGUE: I love the way your legs look. Those lovely slim calves widening out to nice thick sturdy ankles!...But tell me, what's the reason for this visit!

FELTON: Well, my garden spade broke and I was wondering if you could lend me one.

VAGUE: Well, all right, if you need one, I'll go out to the tool shed and get one. I'll be right back.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

(FINAL) -19-

FELTON: Now to work fast. What can I put in this batter to ruin the cake. Aha...here's a quart jar of hot mustard...I'll just pour the whole thing into the batter. Oh, I feel sorry for anyone who tastes this!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

DURANTE: DONSIE, I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT THAT CONTEST. MISS VAGUE'S CAKE IS ONLY AS GOOD AS YOUR MUDDER IN LAWS, BUT THAT DON'T GUARANTEE SHE'LL WIN.

AMECHE: I've already taken care of that too Jim. I called up the woman in charge of the contest and told her a couple of internationally famous french chefs would like to come over and help with the judging...and she jumped at the chance! Get it. You and me...we can swing all the votes to Vera.

DURANTE: DON, I WILL NOT POSE AS A FRENCHMAN. I POSITIVELY WILL NOT POSE AS A FRENCHMAN.

AMECHE: O.K., O.K., don't do it. Let Vera Vague lose the contest. Don't help her find a husband. Let her chase after you again...until she actually makes you marry her. Well?

DURANTE: PULL DOWN MY LOWER LIP, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE NEW CHARLES BOYER.

MUSIC: SHORT MONTAGE

SOUND: CROWD MURMURS

BERNER: (HIGH SOCIETY VOICE) Quiet...quiet please. Ladies of the Beverly Hills Auxilary...we now come to the pea-ess de resistance of the afternoon...the judging of the cake baking contest. We begin with....

AMECHE: (FRENCH) Juste a momente, we are here...we are here.

BERNER: Oh, the two Frenchmen.

AMECHE: Permit us to introduce yourself. I am Chef Ameech.
I work ze Cafe de la Paix on the Park. I was ze first
one to heat up ze crepe suzette.

BERNER: And your friend?

DURANTE: I WORK IN THE PARK - I WAS THE FIRST ONE TO WARM UP
SUZETTE!....AH BUT MADAME-MOY-ZELLE, IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT ONLY TWO HOURS AGO, CHEF AMEECH AND I WERE IN PARIS
OPENING A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE.

BERNER: But how could you get to California in just two hours?

AMECHE: We forgot to let go of ze cork!

BERNER: Well, this is really exciting.. we'd like to hear more.
Will you describe the typical French cuisine.

DURANTE: IT'S NO DIFFERENT FROM THE AMERICAN .. TILE ON THE FLOOR
AND ROLLER TOWELS ON THE SIDE!

AMECHE: Oh, sacre bleu .. you don't understand. She means she
wants ze secret of French cooking.

~~DURANTE: OH HOW CHERCHEZ-LA-FEMME-OF-ME. MADAME-MOY-ZELLE, THE
REASON FRENCH COOKING IS DIFFERENT IS THAT IN ALL OUR
RECIPES, WE USE ONLY GRADE-A SNAILS MILK.~~

~~BERNER: Snails milk? Good heavens, how do you milk snails?~~

~~DURANTE: VERY SIMPLE. DIG A HOLE IN THE SAND AND SNEAK UP ON 'EM
(WE NEVER THINK OF GOING TO THE BEACH WITHOUT A LITTLE
STOOL!)~~

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BERNER: Well, we're honored that you gentlemen ~~took the trouble~~
of coming here, but are you capable of helping us judge
this contest?

AMECHE: Madame, I click my heels, kees your hand and say, "Are
you off your nut?" My friend and I have cooked so many
~~great dishes together.~~ Chef Durante, do you remember ze
things we made together? The bouillabouse?

DURANTE: YES, I REMEMBER THE BOUILLABOUSE.

AMECHE: And the cherries flambeau.

DURANTE: YES, I REMEMBER THE CHERRIES FLAMBEAU.

AMECHE: And the potatoes au gratin, the poulet saute avec pomme de
terre, the vichy soise, the petite rambeau, the poisson a
la provencale, the frog legs a la bordelaise, the filet
parmesan avec vin blanc?

DURANTE: PASS THE PICKLES - IT'S WEENIES AGAIN!

BERNER: Well, I just hope our other judge won't mind having you
help with the contest. You know he's very temperamental
himself. Here he comes now.

AMECHE: I'll soften him up. Good afternoon, sir. At first glance, I can see that you are a scholar and a man of distinction...handsome, intelligent, a pride to your country and a credit to your profession.

NELSON: Ooooooooooooooh, I'm a dream, aren't I?

DURANTE: *That's what I like - modesty.*
~~THIS GUY IS MADLY IN LOVE WITH HIM!~~ BUT, LET'S GET ON WITH THE JUDGING. WE MUST RETURN TO FRANCE, (WHICH IS THE RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT OF PARIS.)

NELSON: Wait a minute, there's something fishy about this. I don't believe you're Frenchmen at all.

AMECHE: But, Monsieur, we wish to assure you that...

NELSON: You keep out of this, Rag Mop Lip! I'm talking to Eiffel Tower Face! You there...if you're French, how come you don't have an accent?

DURANTE: WELL, I NEVER MINGLE WITH THE FRENCH PEOPLE. YOU SEE, I LIVE IN THE HILLS LIKE AN OLD HERMIT. THERE'S NOBODY AROUND FOR MILES...JUST ME AND CORRINE CALVET.

NELSON: Corrine Calvet? But she's a beautiful French actress. I thought you said you lived like an old hermit.

DURANTE: I DIDN'T SAY I WAS A FUSSY OLD HERMIT...BUT GENTLEMEN, ENOUGH REPARTRAY, LET'S PROCEED ON WITH THE JUDGING OF THE CAKES.

MUSIC: FAST BRIDGE

NELSON: (VERY TIRED AND WORN OUT) Gentlemen, we've tasted thirty-nine cakes and you've turned them all down. Even Mrs. Ferguson's yummy-yummy cake. Now there's only Vera Vague's cake left, and everyone knows she can't bake.

DURANTE: NONSENSE! I'M SURE IT'LL WIN FIRST PRIZE. IT SEEMS TO BE SMOKING A LITTLE BUT I'M SURE IT'S TASTY. I'LL TAKE THE FIRST BITE. (MUNCHES)

AMECHE: Well, how is it?

DURANTE: CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT -- I JUST SWALLOWED STROMBOLI! BUT, NEVERTHELESS, DELICIOUS!

AMECHE: I am sure it must be. I will taste a piece, too.
(SWALLOWING AND CHOKING) Ohhhh, I have eaten things from ze flaming sword, but zis is the first time I have eaten the flaming sword! But nevertheless, delicious!

NELSON: Look, there's a fly circling around the cake -- now it's landed -- now it's taking a little bite...oooooh, what a horrible way to go!

DURANTE: THIS CAKE IS A GREAT BOON TO HUMANITY. I MOVE WE GIVE IT FIRST PRIZE AND SEND IT TO THE MAYO BROTHERS CLINIC.

NELSON: For the patients to eat?

DURANTE: NO, IF THEY CAN SPREAD IT OUT THEY'LL HAVE THE BIGGEST MUSTARD PLASTER IN TOWN! AMEECH, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, Miss Vague, the scheme didn't work. They threw us out and gave the first prize to my mother in law.

DURANTE: YEAH, VERA, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WONT GET A SPROUSE!

(FINAL) -24-

VAGUE: Oh don't be silly, Jimmy, I still have you.

DURANTE: WHAT!!

VAGUE: Don't worry, I'll make you a wonderful wife! Every evening for dinner I'll cook you some fancy er...er...I'll broil some special...er...er...I'll fricasee some..er....er....

DURANTE: PASS THE PICKELS, IT'S BACK TO WIENIES AGAIN!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26 00

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
3-31-50

-25-

THIRD COMMERCIAL

2ND. ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

PETRIE: That was the question asked of one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors -- doctors in every branch of medicine.

2ND. ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

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

2ND. ANNCR: Try Camels today!

AMECHE: Buy your Camels by the carton! It's thrifty and you'll always have Camels when you want them!

PETRIE: Every week of the year, Camels send gift cigarettes to hospitalized servicemen and veterans! This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Wadsworth, Kansas and Portland, Oregon....U. S. Army Madigan General Hospital, Tacoma, Washington...U.S. Naval Hospital, Oakland, California.

The makers of Camels have now sent more than one hundred ninety million free Camels to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans. ✓

27 21

MUSIC: WHO'LL BE WITH YOU

DURANTE: SAY, DONSIE, BEFORE WE LEAVE, I WANNA ASK YOU SOMETHING.
DID YOU SEE MY NEW PICTURE, "THE GREAT RUPERT".

AMECHE: Yes, Jim.

DURANTE: GIVE ME YOUR FRANK PERSONAL OPINION OF IT.

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I thought it was just about the funniest
comedy of this year ..the kind of picture you wanna see
twice or even three times .. and I don't believe I've
ever seen a performance to equal the one you gave. You
were just great.

DURANTE: WHAT A BOY .. HE READ IT JUST THE WAY I WROTE IT!

AMECHE: Goodnight Mr. Durante.

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

*good night for will
be right up to see you*

28'5-

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
3-31-50

-27-

PRINCE ALBERT

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 25

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

28 42

MUSIC: SNEAK

PETRIE: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday evening, over these same stations. On next Thursday, April 6, they will present "It Started With Eve", starring Charles Laughton, Diana Lynn and Robert Stack. Be sure to listen. ✓

27 —

MUSIC: UP AND DOWN

PETRIE: This year is Census year...and this Census is more important than ever. America has grown. Millions of families have moved. To give everyone fair representation in Congress...to provide adequate schools, housing and social security, our Government must have an accurate picture of the whole country. So be sure to answer all the Census taker's questions. The information is confidential. ✓

(APPLAUSE)

27 25
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