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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #27
DATE: APRIL 7, 1950

(REVISED)

BROADCAST Waster

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE

DON AMECHE

VERA VAGUE

HOWARD PETRIE

HANS CONREID

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 DEE A DINK A DOO A DINK A DEE OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING

(APPLAUSE)

INKA DINKA DEE A DINKA DOO

AMECHE: Ah, Jamesy, Jamesy, I can tell you already have that holiday spirit. Tell me, are you going to walk in the Easter Parade this Sunday?

DURANTE: I SURE AM, DONSIE. I'LL BE WEARING MY STRIPED PANTS AND CUTAWAY - AND UNDERNEATH MY TOP HAT I'LL HAVE AN EASTER BUNNY.

AMECHE: You're going to have an Easter bunny underneath?

DURANTE: YEAH, THIS IS THE ONLY TIME OF THE YEAR I CAN TIP MY HAT

PETRIE: AND STILL SHOW A LITTLE HARE!

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.

SINGERS:

How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Make the Camel thirty-day test

And you'll see,

Smoke Camels and 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! Test Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T

for taste, T for throat -- and see how flavorful

and how mild Camels are!

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

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: You know, it seems to be one of the current trends for

people in the public eye to sit down and dash off their

life story and then sell it to the movies. But when

Jimmy Durante called the other day and told me he was

writing his life story, that was too much. I rushed over

to his house and sure enough, there he was closeted in

the den and working away....

SOUND: SLOW PECK PECK OF TYPEWRITER

AMECHE: It's me, Jim. Will I disturb your writing if I come in?

DURANTE: NOT AT ALL, DON. AS A MATTER OF FACT MY ADVERBS AND

CINNAMINS ARE DRAGGING. AT THIS TIME OF DAY I FIND IT A

LITTLE TOUGH TO CONCENTRATE ON MY WRITING.

AMECHE: Well, the explanation for that is that the author's brain

reaches a point of exhaustion where it has to pause and

regroup its creative energies. Er...when do you think

you'll be able to concentrate on your work again?

DURANTE: AS SOON AS THAT GIRL NEXT DOOR GOES IN FROM HER SUNBATH!

(I CAN'T WORK ON HER LINES AND MINE AT THE SAME TIME!)

AMECHE: Well, that sounds more like the Durante I know...not a

serious author. Jim, you're not really writing the story

of your life, are you?

DURANTE: I CERTAINLY AM AND MY AUTO BYOLOGY IS AMUCK WITH HUMAN

PATHOS. IT STARTS WITH ME BEING BORN IN THE HOSPITAL WITH

JUST MY FATHER NEAR ME.

AMECHE: Just your father? But, where was your Mother?

DURANTE: HOME--IT WAS THREE IN THE MORNING, AND WE DIDN'T HAVE

THE HEART TO WAKE HER! (WE KNEW SHE HAD A VERY HARD DAY

AHEAD OF HER!)

AMECHE: Well, you must be taking this biography pretty

seriously. I see you bought yourself the three major

dictionaries.....Webster's, Mirriam, and The Oxford

Dictionary.

DURANTE: YEAH, BUT I MUST SAY I WAS VERY SHOCKED BY ALL THREE

BOOKS. IN FACT, I'M SERIOUSLY THINKING OF REPORTING

THEM TO THE AUTHOR'S LEAGUE.

AMECHE: What for?

DURANTE: COPYING - THEY'RE NOT ONLY STEALING EACH OTHERS STYLE,

THEY'RE USING THE SAME WORDS!

AMECHE: Well, they can't all be like you and make up new ones

all the time! But Jim, do you actually think you can sell

your life-story to the movies?

DURANTE: INDUBITABLY. ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIGURE OUT WHO'S GONNA

PLAY ME LIFE. LET'S SEE NOW. TYRONE POWER? NO, NOT

HANDSOME ENOUGH. GREGORY PECK? NO, TOO SHORT.

AMECHE: (SARCASTIC) What about Clark Gable?

DURANTE: NO, HE HAS BIG EARS...AND, I CAN'T PICTURE ANYONE PLAYING

ME IF HE HAS ANY OUTSTANDING FEATURES!

AMECHE: Naturally. The public wouldn't accept it.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, DON, I GOT JUST THE ONE WHO CAN PLAY ME

ON THE SCREEN....LANA TURNER!!!

AMECHE: Lana Turner?

DURANTE:

YEAH, JOLSON MAY HAVE HIS PARKS, BUT I'LL HAVE THE ONE YOU WANNA SIT ON THE BENCH WITH! (LAUGHS) AH, MY JOKES ARE JUST LIKE CAMELS -- THEY COME TWENTY TO THE PACK.

AMECHE:

Seriously Jim, what have you done to try to sell your

story?

DURANTE:

DURANTE HAS LEFT NO STONE UNTURNED. AT THIS VERY
MOMENT, THE FIRST PART OF MY LIFE STORY IS ON THE DESK
OF EVERY MOVIE TYPHOON IN TOWN.

SOUND:

PHONE RING

DURANTE:

THAT MUST BE ONE OF THEM RIGHT NOW.

SOUND:

RECEIVER UP

DURANTE:

HELLO....DURANTE THE AUTHOR SPEAKING.

PETRIE:

Hello, Mr. Durante, I just read your life story and I want to buy it and make a picture out of it. It's collosal, stupendous, terrific...I'm just crazy about it.

DURANTE:

WHY, THAT'S WONDERFUL. WHAT'S YOUR NAME. WHERE CAN I

REACH YOU?

PETRIE:

Just call Napoleon Bonaparte...Waterloo 3-2459!

SOUND:

RECEIVER DOWN

DURANTE:

THAT'S THE TENTH PRODUCER THAT'S MADE JOKES LIKE THAT.
WHAT'VE THEY GOT AGAINST MY STORY. IT'S EVEN MORE
EXCITING THAN THAT FAMOUS NOVEL...WITHERING TIGHTS!

AMECHE:

Well, Jim, you know how these movie producers operate. They're afraid to buy anything until they see it done successfully on the stage first. Listen, I've got an idea. Why don't you make it into a play and we can get Vera Vague's theatre group to put it on.

DURANTE:

MR. AMECHE, YOUR IDEA IS FUNDAMENTALLY WELL CONCEIVED MERITORIOUS, JUDICIOUSLY EXPOUNDED AND SECACIOUSLY APPLICABLE TO THE SITUATION.

AMECHE:

Oh, then you mean it's good.

DURANTE: NOW I FIND OUT THERE'S A SHORT CUT!

AMECHE: There's only one question, Jim. Is your story good enough?

DURANTE: GOOD ENOUGH? HERE, READ IT FOR YOURSELF.

AMECHE: O.K. Let's see. Chapter One. (LIKE GRADE SCHOOL PRIMER)
"My name is James Durante."

DURANTE: HOW I LABORED OVER THAT FIRST SENTENCE!..BUT READ ON, DONSIE!

AMECHE: "I live in a room. It is not a nice room. It is in a tenement. I have a father. I also have a Mother. My father is a man. My mother is a woman".

DURANTE: THIS IS A FRANK STORY, I'M HOLDING NOTHING BACK;

AMECHE: But Jim, this is positively infantile. I've heard better things than that written by someone in the fourth grade.

DURANTE: NATURALLY, THEY'VE HAD THE ADVANTAGE OF A HIGHER EDUCATION!

BUT WHAT'S WRONG, DON, IT'S JUST THE SIMPLE HUMAN STORY

OF A BOY IN A TENEMENT.

AMECHE: Jim, you could never sell anything like that to the movies.

You gotta glamorize yourself. Look, instead of being born
in a tenement, we'll change it to a wealthy estate in
Long Island.

DURANTE: BUT YOU'VE LOST THE REAL DURANTE.

AMECHE: Instead of just being in the third grade, we'll make you a Harvard graduate.

DURANTE: I'M TELLING YOU, YOU'VE LOST THE REAL DURANTE.

AMECHE: We'll make you romantic, debonair...the idle of the

continent with hundreds of beautiful girls mad about you..

throwing themselves at his feet.

DURANTE: CALL THE SEARCH OFF - HE'S FOUND ME AT LAST!

AMECHE: And to make sure it goes over, we'll put in special musical

numbers. I'll go over right now and talk Vera Vague into

putting on the play. Now you write in those changes and

hurry over.

DURANTE: O.K., DONSIE! BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE TILL

IT GETS DARK. THIS IS THE EASTER SEASON AND IT'S TOO

DANGEROUS FOR ME TO BE SEEN DURING THE DAYLIGHT.

AMECHE: Dangerous?

DURANTE: YEAH. THE KIDS ARE COLORING EVERYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE AN

EGG AND MY NOSE IS IN JEAPORDY!

AMECHE: Aw, quit the kidding. Get down as soon as you can.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: It was nice of the doorman to let me in backstage. The

sign says they're rehearsing Antony and Cleoparta. Gosh,

I can't picture Vera directing that.

CONREID: Ah, Cleopatra, I offer you the protection of the Roman

Army. My legions wait for thy command.

GIRL: Bless you, Antony, you are stalwart.

VAGUE:

Cut! Stop the scene! Stop the scene!

AMECHE:

It's Vera Vague all right!

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE:

Marsha, you're doing that scene all wrong. Come here,
Joe, I'll show you how the scene should be played. First
I throw my arms around you like this. Then I kiss you
like this...and hug you like this...and kiss you like
this...and hug you like this......

M/M:

But Miss Vague, that scene was left out of the play.

Why did you kiss me.

VAGUE:

That scene may have been left out of the play, but there's still a lot of play left in me! In fact, Marsha, I think I'll do the part of Cleopatra myself. After all, I have just the shape for it!

GIRL:

Really, dear? Why didn't you bring it with you!

VAGUE:

Well, bless your heart.

GIRL:

Your idea is ridiculous, Miss Vague. <u>I</u> have the **figure** for this part. Why, when I worked in San Francisco, I was voted Miss Golden Gate Bridge.

VAGUE:

Well, you better add a couple of more girders, your span is beginning to sag in the middle!....But that's settled. Now let's all take a ten minute break and light up a Camel.

SOUND: SLIGH

SLIGHT HUBUB OF VOICES

AMECHE:

This is my chance to talk to her. I'll go over and turn on the charm. (CALLS) Oh, Miss Vague...Miss Vague!

VAGUE: Stage hand! Turn off that spotlight..it's blinding me!

Oh, my mistake..it's Mr. Ameche smiling!

AMECHE: Say, I was pretty impressed by your directing. Where did

you get all the experience.

VAGUE: In Summer stock work. Last year, our company took over

an old barn for a theatre. They put the cow up above us

in the hay loft, and what confusion!

AMECHE: What do you mean?

VAGUE: I thought it was a chandelier and tried to put in a new

bulb. But Mr. Ameche, I'm glad you came around. If I'm

gonna play Cleopatra, you might want to play the

role of the man she makes love to... Caesar's treacherous

friend, Bruise-ya.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, that's Brutus.

VAGUE: I know, but if I ever get you in a love scene with me,

I'll bruise ya!

AMECHE: It took time but she got to it.

VAGUE: Don't turn it down, Mr. Ameche. You'll make a wonderful

Brutus. You remind me of the gladiators who walk through

the streets of Ancient Rome with little girls strewing

flowers at their feet.

AMECHE: Really? Tell me more about your childhood!

VAGUE: Well, one day Caesar took me on his knee and...ohhh,

what am I saying? Mr. Ameche, you tricked me.

AMECHE:

Well, I'm sorry...I actually came here to ask you a favor. Jimmy is trying to sell the story of his life to the movies and we were wondering if your group could put it on first to kinda drum up interest in it. There'd be a nice part in it for you.

VAGUE:

Well, that sounds exciting. Who knows, if it's a hit, maybe I could sell the story of my romantic life to the movies. Sort of a sequel to "All the Kings Men."

AMECHE:

What's it called?

VAGUE:

"Where Did They Go?" (I can't even catch the Baron of Arizona!)

AMECHE:

Well, I'm glad you're gonna help us. We can get started on....oh, here comes Jimmy now.

VAGUE:

Yoo-hoo Jim.

DURANTE:

WHO'S YOOING THEIR WHO AT ME? OH, GREETINGS MISS VAGUE.

DID DON TELL YOU ABOUT THE PLANS FOR MY THEATRICAL

DE-BREE?

D: Keep going

VAGUE:

Yes, Jim, it's all set.

AMECHE:

Did you make all those changes in the story, Jim?

DURANTE:

YES. I EVEN PUT IN A GREAT NEW DIFFERENT ENDING. I STAND
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STAGE AND PASSIONATELY EMBRACE THE
HEROINE.

AMECHE:

But what's different about that?

DURANTE:

THIS HAPPENS ONE HOUR AFTER THE CURTAIN COMES DOWN!...BUT DONSIE, I STILL KINDA FEEL THAT THE SIMPLE HUMAN STORY OF A BCY IN A TENAMENT MIGHT HAVE BEEN BETTER.

AMECHE: Please don't argue, Jim. If you fixed it up the

way I said, we can't miss. Now look ... I'll call every big

movie producer in town and tell them to come down and

watch the play.

DURANTE: OKAY, BUT I HOPE I HAVE BETTER LUCK THAN THE LAST TIME

I WROTE A PLAY.

VAGUE: Why, what went wrong?

DURANTE: WELL, I WROTE ONE ABOUT ME AND A POOR LITTLE SQUIRREL

CALLED "THE GREAT RUPERT." THE MOVIES BOUGHT THE PLAY

AND I TOOK THAT LITTLE SQUIRREL TO HOLLYWOOD TO MAKE THAT

PICTURE WITH ME. AND NOW WHAT INJUSTICE.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

DURANTE: TODAY, AS I GOT OFF THE STREET CAR, THAT SQUIRREL PASSED

ME DRIVING A NEW CADDILAC!

AMECHE: Well, I'm sure this one will turn out better, Jim...

let's get to work.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL

SINGERS: How mild,

How mild,

How mild can a cigarette be?

Smoke Camels and see!

AMECHE: Say, Jimmy, you're a sports fan! Who's your favorite

sports announcer?

DURANTE: Why, I'd say the adjutant of the adjective, the prince of

the play-by-play -- Bill Stern.

AMECHE: Yes, Jimmy, Bill Stern's as good as they come! You know,

Bill's voice gets quite a workout and, like so many people

whose voice is their fortune, he smokes Camels. Howard

Petrie, tell us what Bill said.

PEIRIE: Bill told us: "I'm on the air for hours at a stretch.

Naturally, I have to think of my throat. The thirty-day

test proved to me how mild Camels are!"

2D ANNCR: Friends, try Camels in your "T-ZONE" -- T for taste and

I for throat. You'll see how rich and flavorsome Camels

are -- and how mild a cigarette can be!

PETRIE: In a coast-to-coast test, noted throat specialists made

weekly examinations of the throats of hundreds of people

who smoked only Camels for thirty days and they reported:

Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking

Camels.

COMMERCIAL CONT'D.

2D 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)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE:

Well, to make sure Jimmy sold his life story to the movies, I had him change it from the story of a boy in the tenement to a glamorous musical. And now, with the help of Vera Vague's little theatre group, we were ready to put it on. It was opening night .. the house was packed .. and every big movie producer was out front to scout it. Finally the overture began on the new version of the Jimmy Durante Story.

MUSIC: "THE DURANTE STORY"

"THE DURANTE STORY"

GROUP: THE DURANTE STORY IS THRILLING

THE DURANTE STORY IS GAY

AMECHE: IT'S DELIGHTFUL AND QUITEFULL

OF DEEDS THAT AREN'T SPITEFUL

GROUP: AND IS IT BREATHLESS

VAGUE: I SHOULD SAY!

GROUP: THE DURANTE STORY IS ROMANCE

AMECHE: HE'S THE DON JUAN OF HIS DAY

SO HOLD ON - - -

GROUP: AND YOU'LL BE SOLD ON -

AMECHE: THE COLOSSAL -

VAGUE: STUPENDOUS -

AMECHE: GIGANTIC -

VAGUE: MIRACULOUS -

GROUP: HISTORY -

ALL: OF THE JAMES SCHNOZZOLA DURANTE STORY

(APPLAUSE)

PETRIE: And now the curtain goes up on the life story of James Durante, written by James Durante, produced by James Durante, starring James Durante - and here is your narrator, James Durante.

MUSIC: REPRISE OF OPENING NUMBER UNDER LIGHTLY

DURANTE: MY NAME IS JAMES DURANTE. I AM THE SPOILED SON OF VERY
WEALTHY PARENTS. AS A CHILD I HAD EVERYTHING I WANTED...
THE BEST YACHTS, RACING CARS, PEDIGREE DOGS AND BLOODED
SCALLIONS. (FADING) NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY PARENTS WERE
CRAZY ABOUT ME.

MUSIC: OUT

AMECHE: Ah, mother, I'm so proud of little James and so happy we can give him all the best things in life.

WOMAN: Yes, I am too. Oh, here comes our James back from the City now.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: GOOD AFTERNOON, MATER. AND HELLO TO YOU TOO, DEAR MOTHER.

I JUST HAD A WONDERFUL TIME SHOPPING AT SAKS FIFTH AVENUE.

AMECHE: How nice. What did you buy?

DURANTE: SAKS FIFTH AVENUE! ... NOW I'LL HAVE ALL THE THINGS I
WANT FOR MY BIRTHDAY THIS JANUARY.

WOMAN: January? But James, I recall that you were supposed to have been born in the summer. How could you have been born in the winter?

DURANTE: DON'T YOU REMEMBER - WE WERE SO WEALTHY YOU SHOWED OFF BY HAVING ME OUT OF SEASON!

AMECHE: Yes, we drove the stork crazy, but he got a nice bonus for it. But mother, just look at sames long buster brown haircut. Why, the hair is hanging down over his eyes . it should be cut.

WOMAN: No, I refuse to have it cut.

AMECHE:

But I insist we cut it.

WOMAN: No, I don't want to cut it.

DURANTE: IF THEY WAIT ANOTHER THIRTY YEARS, WILL THIS ARGUMENT BE USELESS!

AMECHE:

Mother, would you mind leaving the room now? I think it's just about time that James and I had a man to man talk.

WOMAN:

Very well. Goodbye my little James. (GOING OFF) Oh. how did I ever produce anything that beautiful!

DURANTE:

AND I HAVEN'T EVEN COME INTO FULL BLOOM YET!...BUT NOW PATER, WHAT IS IT YOU WISHED TO TALK TO ME ABOUT?

AMECHE:

Climb upon my knee and I'll tell you. Son, you're growing up now and there are certain things you should know. As you look around, you'll notice that there are girl flowers and boy flowers .. girl bees and boy bees .. girl worms and boy worms.

DURANTE:

GET TO THE GOOD STUFF PAPA - TELL ME ABOUT GIRL GIRLS AND BOY BOYS!

AMECHE:

Ah, I should have guessed you'd know about that. noticed that you're rather fond of the little girl who lives next door. Go out and play with her.

DURANTE:

AH, THEY JUST CAN'T DO ENOUGH FOR ME!

SOUND:

DOOR SLAM

DURANTE:

NOW TO LOOK FOR MY LITTLE GIRL FRIEND.

VAGUE:

(YELLS IN CHILDLIKE SING SONG) Jimmy is a sissy .. Jimmy is a sissy.

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE .. WHO SAID THAT?

PETRIE: (TOUGH AND THREATENING) My kid sister said it and what

are you gonna do about it! Well?

DURANTE: (ALSO IN CHILDLIKE SING SONG) JIMMY IS A SISSY, JIMMY

IS A SISSY!....BUT CYNTHIA, IT WAS YOU. WHY DO YOU

TORMENT ME THIS WAY? I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN IN LOVE WITH

YOU. LET ME TELL YOU HOW I FEEL IN SONG.

"DURANTE'S LOVE SONG"

DURANTE: LOVE IS A TWO LANE HIGHWAY

I'D LIKE TO TRAVEL WITH YOU -

IT ISN'T A STREET WHERE YOU WALK OFF YOUR FEET

IT ISN'T AN ALLEY WHERE YOU CAN GET PALLY

SO WON'T YOU TRAVEL MY WAY

CAUSE I KNOW THE ROAD I'M SURE -

IT'S TOP-FLIGHT - NO STOPLIGHT - NO FENCES OF PICKET

THE PREACHER IS A COP WHO WILL GIVE US A TICKET

YES, LOVE IS A TWO LANE HIGHWAY -

AND YOU ARE MY DETOUR

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW, CYNTHIA? WHEN WE GROW UP,

WILL YOU BECOME MY BETROTTED?

VAGUE: No, you're just rich and spoiled. I want to marry

someone who'll do something worthwhile for humanity ..

like a great scientist.

DURANTE: IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WISH, CYNTHIA, I WILL GO OUT AND BECOME

YOUR SCIENTIST .. AND I WILL BE BACK IN EXACTLY TEN YEARS

TO CLAIM YOU AS MY OWN. I WILL TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS AND

HUG AND SQUEEZE YOU AND MAKE ROMANTIC LOVE TO YOU. BUT

IF I AM NOT PACK IN EXACTLY TEN YEARS -

VAGUE:

Yes?

DURANTE:

START WITHOUT ME!

MUSIC: PRIDGE

DURANTE: AND SO FOR THE LOVE OF CYNTHIA, I WENT OUT INTO THE WORLD

TO BECOME A GREAT SCIENTIST. I WORKED DAY AFTER DAY UNDER

THE BRILLIANT CHEMIST, PROFESSOR RUDOLPH VON RUDOLPH. BUT

AFTER AWHILE, ALL OF US LABRATORY ASSISTANTS BEGAN TO

BUCKLE UNDER THE STRAIN.

PETRIE: Professor, I must have some sleep. I've been working at

this bunsen burner for ten days.

AMECHE: Yes and I've been mixing these chemicals for fourteen days

and nights without a stop. We're all haggard and worn.

Why do you keep driving us like this? Is it for the

benefit of science .. is it for the good of mankind?

CONREID: No, I'm just a shtinker!...But tell me, what have you boys been doing?

DURANTE: PROFESSOR, I WISH TO MAKE A REPORT ON A GREAT NEW

EXPERIMENT I'VE BEEN WORKING ON. I'VE BEEN BREEDING

MICE WITH ELEPHANTS.

CONREID: Good heavens, what was the result?

DURANTE: FRIGHTENED PUSSY CATS!

CONREID: Ach du wiener, this boy is losing his shnitzel! But I can't get mad at him. He's my most diligent student.

AMECHE: Diligent? You mean this odd chap with the big nose?

CONREID: Big nose? Good heavens and all this time I thought he was staring into a test tube!

DURANTE: TRAPPED! I WROTE THAT IN AND FORGOT TO WRITE MYSELF AN ANSWER.

CONREID: Well, let's get on with our experiments to find the cure for the common cold and the sneeze.

AMECHE: Well, professor, I'm convinced the answer to the common sneeze is mercuric oxide with precipitate of sulphuric acid concentrated into a saturated solution of penicillen and sulfanilamide.

PETRIE: Well, I think the answer to the common sneeze is ferris oxide with vaporized hydrogen, immersed in manganese chloride and nitrogen derivatives and denatured methyl oxide.

DURANTE:

I DISAGREE WITH BOTH OF YOU. I DON'T THINK THE ANSWER
TO THE COMMON SNEEZE IS MERCURIC OXIDE WITH PRECIPITATE
OF SULPHURIC ACID CONCENTRATED INTO A SATURATED SOLUTION
OF PENICILLEN AND SULFANILAMIDE...NEITHER IS IT FERRIS
OXIDE WITH VAPORIZED HYDROGEN, IMMERSED IN MANGANESE
CHIORIDE AND NITROGEN DERIVATIVES AND DENATURED METHYL
OXIDE.

CONREID:

Well, what is the answer to the common sneeze?

DURANTE:

GESUNT-HITE!

CONREID:

Again he solved the problem. Ach, such a genious.

PETRIE:

He's brilliant.

AMECHE:

Magnificent.

DURANTE:

THAT'S NUTTIN COMPARED TO MY OTHER GREAT DISCOVERY. TELL

THEM. GANG!

MUSIC:

"DURANTE THE SCIENTIST"

"DURANTE, THE SCIENTIST"

GROUP: A GREAT SCIENTIST DISCOVERED ELECTRONS

AND A MASTERMIND DISCOVERED NEUTRONS

AMECHE: BUT ALL OF THEM SEEM SMALL

WHEN DURANTE ANSWERED THE CALL -

GROUP: CAUSE HE CONTRIBUTED MOST OF ALL!

AMECHE: DURANTE GAVE THE WORLD THE CROUTON

CONREID: AND FROM IT HE MADE MONEY -- JUST OODLES

GROUP: WHEN HE FOUND HIS SOLUTION -- HE MADE HIS CONTRIBUTION

TO A BROTH

AMECHE: BY THE NAME OF NOODLES!

DURANTE: EVEN PEA AND TOMATO AND CONSOMME -

ARE THANKFUL THAT I HELPED THEIR LITTLE GROUP

AMECHE: YES, DUTANTE GAVE THE WORLD THE CROUTON

AND HE WOULD UP RIGHT IN THE SOUP

ALL: YES, HE WOUND UP RIGHT IN THE SOUP!

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE:

WELL, CYNTHIA, THE TEN YEARS ARE UP AND I AM THE GREATEST

SCIENTIST OF ALL. NOW WILL YOU BECOME MY SPROUSE.

VAGUE:

No, I decided a scientist isn't what I wanted. I want to marry a statesman...a man who knows politics and can

shake the destiny of this nation.

DURANTE:

HOW FICKLE IS FEMININITY...BUT OKAY, I'LL BECOME A

POLITICIAN. THIS MAY TAKE ANOTHER TEN YEARS, BUT THEN

I'LL COME BACK TO YOU AND WE'LL GO ON OUR HONEYMOON TRIP

TOGETHER...BUT IF I'M NOT BACK IN EXACTLY TEN YEARS....

VAGUE:

Yes?

DURANTE:

START WITHOUT ME!

MUSIC:

BRIDGE

DURANTE:

AND SO FOR THE LOVE OF CYNTHIA, I BECAME A POLITICIAN AND MINGLED WITH ALL THE GREATS FROM THE PRESIDENT TO THE SECRETARY OF THE INFERIOR. IN CONGRESS YOU COULD HEAR ME IN THE MIDST OF EVERY DEBATE.

SOUND:

RAPPING GAVEL

CONREID:

(POLITICIAN) Order, order! Will the Senators please stop fighting.

AMECHE:

(SOUTHERN) I agree with Senator McCarthy, I say it's Red.

DURANTE:

I AGREE WITH SECRETARY ACHESON, I SAY IT'S NOT RED!

AMECHE:

I say it's Red.

DURANTE:

I SAY IT'S NOT RED.

CONREID:

Are you two arguing about subversive activities?

DURANTE:

NO, MRS. BARKLEY HUNG THE VICE PRESIDENT'S SNUGGIES ON THE

LINE AND WE'RE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT COLOR IT IS.

CONREID:

All right, all right, now let's get on to the next

discussion. The House recognizes the distinguished senator

from Georgia.

(FINAL) -22-

AMECHE: Thank you. On the subject of food subsidies, I'd like to

say.....

DURANTE: WAIT A MINUTE -- HOLD EVERYTHING.

CONREID: The chair recognizes the Senator from California.

DURANTE: CALIFORNIA WISHES TO REPORT THAT WE'VE DISCOVERED WHAT

THE FLYING SAUCERS UP IN THE SKY REALLY ARE.

CONREID: (EXCITED) What are they?

DURANTE: OUT OF TOWN PEDESTRIANS WHO OBEY OUR TRAFFIC LAWS!

CONREID: Very well...the Senator from Georgia may resume.

AMECHE: Thank you. On the subject of food subsidies, I'd like to

say it is deplorable that while our chickens are giving

too many eggs, our cows are not giving enough milk.

DURANTE: THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE STRAINING OUR COWS BEYOND MERCY, BUT

I HAVE THE SOLUTION FOR THAT. PUT THE PISMO BEACH CLAMS

TO WORK AND LET THEM GIVE MILK TOO.

AMECHE: Wait a minute...how can you get milk from clams?

(REVISED) -23-

DURANTE: VERY SIMPLE. DIG A HOLE IN THE SAND AND SNEAK UP ON

EM!

AMECHE: A magnificent idea, Senator. The next time I go to

the beach I must remember to bring a low stool!

CONREID: Yes, once more he's saved the Nation!

MUSIC: "POLITICAL JIMMY"

"POLITICAL JIMMY"

AMECHE: WHEN THE COUNTRY IS IN TROUBLE

WHO CAN MAKE THE TROUBLE DOUBLE --

GROUP: POLITICAL JIMMY -

CONRIED: WHEN THE COUNTRY FACES DANGER -

DO WE RUN AND ASK A STRANGER

GROUP: NO --

POLITICAL JIMMY! -

AMECHE: WHEN THERE ARE BABIES TO BE KISSED - OUR BOY IS

NEVER UNDERSOLD --

DURANTE: I WILL KISS A THOUSAND A DAY PROVIDING THEY'RE

EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD!

analytical

GROUP: IF YOU KNOW HIM PLEASE TAKE PRIDE -

DURANTE: HAVE A CAMEL! I'M ON YOUR SIDE -

GROUP: POLITICAL

AMECHE: HYPER-ACIDICAL

GROUP: POLITICAL

DURANTE: NEVER CRITICAL

ALL: HE'S OUR POLITICAL JIMMY!

(APPLAUSE)

DURANTE: WELL CYNTHIA, ANOTHER TEN YEARS HAVE LAPSED AND I AM

NOW THE GREATEST POLITICIAN IN THE COUNTRY. NOW WILL

YOU JOIN ME IN HOLY DEADLOCK.

VAGUE: It's too late. While you were gone, I got married and

I'm now the mother of seven children.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT - SHE STARTED WITHOUT ME!

MUSIC: FINALE

GROUP:

SO HOLD ON ---

AMECHE:

AND YOU'LL BE SOLD ON -

VAGUE:

THE COLOSSAL -

AMECHE:

STUPENDOUS -

VAGUE:

GIGANTIC -

DURANTE:

MIRACULOUS -

GROUP:

GLORY -

ALL:

OF THE JAMES SCHNOZZOLA DURANTE STORY

(APPLAUSE)

AMECHE:

Jimmy, that play was great. Aren't you glad we made all

those changes?

DURANTE:

YEAH. DON.

AMECHE:

And now, Jim, I'd like you to meet Mr. Lindsy, one of the

big movie producers who was sitting out front.

DURANTE:

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR. DID YOU LIKE MY PLAY?

PETRIE:

Frankly, I was very disappointed. It was too

exaggerated. I wanted something more believable. The

only story I would buy is -- well -- the simple human

story of a boy born in a tenement.

DURANTE:

THAT TEACHES ME! NEVER AGAIN!

AMECHE:

What do you mean Jim?

DURANTE:

THE NEXT TIME I WRITE MY LIFE STORY I'M GONNA LEAVE MYSELF

OUT OF IT!

MUSIC:

PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) <

THIRD COMMERCIAL

1ST ANNOR:

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

nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels than any

other cigarette!

1ST ANNCR:

Try Camels today!

ANNCR:

Each week, the Camel people send gift cigarettes to hospitalized servicemen and veterans! This week's Camels go to: Veterans! Hospitals, Saratoga Springs, New York and Davis Park, Providence, R. I....U.S. Army Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California...U.S. Naval Hospital, Corpus Christi, Texas.

More than one hundred ninety-one million free Camels have now been sent to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans.

WHO!LL BE WITH YOU MUSIC: Say, Jim, I've been meaning to ask you. I saw that full AMECHE: page picture of you in Life magazine last week and all they said underneath was well known actor. They didn't even mention your name. IT WAS HUMILIATING, BUT I GOT EVEN WITH I KNOW, DONSIE. DURANTE: I SENT THEM A CHECK FOR THIS YEARS SUBSCRIPTION. Well, how did you get even with them? AMECHE: ON THE BOTTOM OF THE CHECK, I SIGNED IT, "WELL KNOWN DURANTE: ACTOR"! That'll teach them to tinker with you. Goodnight, Mr. Durante. AMECHE: Durante.

GOODNIGHT MR. AMECHE, GOODNIGHT FOLKS, AND GOODNIGHT Jou yeine

MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

2940 DURANTE:

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.

ANNOR:

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

MUSIC:

SNEAK

PETRIE:

Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every <u>Thursday</u> evening, over these same stations. On next Thursday, April 13,...they will present "Heaven Can Wait", starring June Allyson, Dick Powell and Vincent Price. Be sure to listen. — 2929

MUSIC:

UP

(APPLAUSE)