

*As Broadcast
Timed Copy*

Produced by:
WILLIAM ESTY CO., INC.
For: CAMEL CIGARETTES
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N.C.

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #31
DATE: May 5, 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
ELVIA ALLMAN
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL
JACK ELINSON
JACK BARNETT
DAVE SWIFT
MORRIS FREEDMAN

(FINAL) -A-

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!

ORCHESTRA: 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: Jimmy, Jimmy, you look more excited than usual tonight.
What's up?

DURANTE: DONSIE, I'VE BEEN INVITED TO THE WEDDING OF ELIZABETH
TAYLOR AND CONRAD HILTON OF THE WALDORF ASTORIA FAMILY.

AMECHE: Wait a minute, how come the Waldorf Astoria family invited
you to the wedding.

DURANTE: I ^{have} ~~STOLE~~ ONE OF THEIR TOWELS AND THEY'RE HOPING I GIVE IT
BACK AS A GIFT!

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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THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
Friday, May 5, 1950

-B-

COMMERCIAL I

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

PETRIE: In a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked
 only Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists
 reported not one single case of throat irritation due to
 smoking Camels! Test Camels in your "T-Zone" -- T for
 taste, T for throat -- and see how mild Camels are!

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

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(FINAL) - 1 -

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, like most men these days, I discovered I wasn't saving as much money as I should. So I hired an expert accountant and it wasn't long before he straightened me out. In fact, he was so good, I talked him into handling Jimmy's books. But that was the biggest mistake I ever made. It was just a few days later when the accountant called me into his office.

MAN: (FRUSTRATED) Mr. Ameche, why did you ever bring me Durante's account! It's caused me nothing but trouble.

AMECHE: Well, Mr. Bradley, you said you thought you might help him.

MAN: Only because he was a friend of yours. Oh, how did you ever get mixed up with a man like that Mr. Durante?

AMECHE: It was just a chance meeting. Somebody introduced us, we shook hands, his nose caught on to my cuff links and he's been following me ever since!....But Mr. Bradley, Jim isn't really a bad guy.

MAN: Well, he was supposed to be here a half an hour ago, but he hasn't shown up yet. Now I'm a busy man and I can't...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DURANTE: HI'YA, DONSIE.....HOW DO YOU DO, MR. BRADLEY. PLEASE EXCUSE MY TARTI-TUDE, BUT NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

(FINAL) - 2 -

AMECHE: Well, Jim, Mr. Bradley's been telling me that you have a lot of unpaid bills this month. Is that true?

DURANTE: TO ANSWER IN THE NEGATIVE...YES! IN FACT, THIS MONTH I DIDN'T PAY THE ELECTRIC BILL AND WHEN MY GIRL CAME OVER TO THE HOUSE WAS I MORTIFIED!

AMECHE: But why? With the electric off it must have been a lot of fun sitting with your girl friend in the dark.

DURANTE: YEAH, BUT I ALSO FORGOT TO PAY THE GAS BILL AND NOTHING WAS COOKING! (LAUGHS)

MAN: This is no laughing matter, Mr. Durante. Your bank balance is so confused, the First National is thinking of asking you to take your business elsewhere.

DURANTE: SO WHAT - I WAS GONNA LEAVE THAT BANK ANYWAY. HOW CAN I TRUST THEM TO HANDLE MY MOENY WHEN THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW MANY DAYS THERE ARE IN A MONTH.

MAN: What do you mean?

DURANTE: THEIR CALENDARS ARE INACCURATE - SOME MONTHS COME OUT WITH THIRTY AND OTHERS COME OUT WITH THIRTY ONE! (I'VE BEEN WATCHING THEM VERY CLOSELY EVER SINCE THEY SHORTCHANGED ME IN FEBRUARY) .

(FINAL)

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AMECHE: Wait till you get to know him, Mr. Bradley...at first he's too modest to show his real ignorance!

MAN: It seems to be coming through fine right now! But Mr. Durante, I myself can't keep track of your account. I just got back a hundred dollar check of yours that bounced, It was to your tailor.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, I REMEMBER GIVING MY TAILOR A CHECK FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS.

AMECHE: Well, Jim, did you put the cash in the bank to back it up?

DURANTE: OF COURSE NOT, IF I HAD THE CASH, WOULD I BOTHER PAYING HIM BY CHECK!

MAN: Mr. Ameche, I can't seem to do a thing with him. Just look at those ridiculous monthly expenditures.

AMECHE: Here, let's see...oh yeah, Jim, you gotta cut out this high living! Look, bingo at the beach, forty dollars and thirty cents. And you gotta cut out this high living -- golf, seventy dollars and forty cents. And what's this figure? C - R, fifty six, forty one?

DURANTE: THAT'S CRESTVIEW FIVE SIX FOUR ONE AND IF I GOTTA CUT HER OUT, LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING. (IF I GOTTA GO BANKRUPT THAT'S THE ONLY WAY.)

(FINAL)

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AMECHE: All kidding aside, Jim, you just don't know how to handle your money.

DURANTE: I RESENT THAT ACCUSATION. MY FIDUCIARY EXPENDITURES HAVE BEEN LIMITED TO THE MINIMUM COMPATIBLE WITH MY PECUNIARY RENUMERATIONS AND THE EXIGENCIES OF THE CONTEMPORARY FLUCTUATING ECONOMIC PANAROMA.

MAN: (SARCASTIC) And what does that mean?

DURANTE: I JUST PRONOUNCE 'EM, I DON'T EXPLAIN 'EM! (AND SOMETIMES I DON'T EVEN PRONOUNCE 'EM!)

MAN: Oh, Mr. Durante, I'm afraid it's no use, I think it's just about time you closed your books. You haven't saved a fraction of the amount Mr. Ameche has. And he has six children.

DURANTE: WITH SIX KIDS, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME MR. AMECHE CLOSED HIS BOOKS.

AMECHE: Well, Mr. Bradley, just talking about it isn't going to help Jim. What can he do to improve his financial situation.

MAN: Well, it wouldn't hurt him to have a business sideline. Most of the Hollywood stars have one.

AMECHE: Say, that's right. George Montgomery has a hobby making furniture, so he opened a furniture shop. Victor Mature's hobby is television, so he opened a television shop. Fred MacMurray's hobby was food, so he opened up some super-markets. Er...what's your hobby, Jim?

DURANTE: CRESTVIEW SIX FIVE FOUR ONE...AND IF YOU THINK I 'M GONNA LET ANYONE TAKE THAT HOME IN A SHOPPING BAG, YOU'RE CRAZY!

MAN: Well, I'll bid you good day now, Mr. Durante, but my advice to you is still to open up a business. Remember the slogan of the American business man,...if you have money - invest! *immediately*

DURANTE: AND REMEMBER THE SLOGAN OF THE AMERICAN CUSTOMER..IF YOU DON'T HAVE MONEY - BUY! *any way.*

AMECHE: Well, goodbye, Mr. Bradley.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE...SLIGHT OUTDOOR NOISES...FOOTSTEPS

AMECHE: You know, Jim, that's not a bad idea Bradley had about opening a business. I'd even go in with you if we could find something good. Say, how about a drive-in restaurant?

(FINAL)

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DURANTE: NO, DONSIE, THOSE DRIVE-IN RESTAURANTS AIN'T PRACTICAL,
YOU DRIVE UP, A GIRL COMES OUT AND HANGS A TRAY ON THE
SIDE OF YOUR CAR. *(fluff) what's the matter - I'm forgetting my lines*

AMECHE: Well, what's wrong with that?

DURANTE: EVERYTIME I CLIMB OUT ON THE TRAY TO EAT, I FALL OFF!

AMECHE: Yeah, I'll report it to the better business bureau! Wait
a minute, Jim, I got it. What about opening a beauty
parlor!

DURANTE: A BEAUTY PARLOR?

AMECHE: Sure! Why, nine out of every ten women get permanents.
Nine out of every ten women get facials. Nine out of
every ten women take beauty treatments.

DURANTE: IF THAT'S TRUE, THERE'S ONE THING I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

AMECHE: What?

DURANTE: WHEN I GO OUT ON A BLIND DATE, WHY DO I ALWAYS GET THAT
TENTH ONE!... BUT DON, IF WE OPENED A BEAUTY PARLOR, WE'D
NEED SOMEONE TO MANAGE IT. SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT THOSE
THINGS.

AMECHE: We can use someone who works right on our own Camel radio
show....Vera vague!

DURANTE: YOU THINK SHE KNOWS ENOUGH ABOUT THE BEAUTY PARLOR
BUSINESS, DON?

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AMECHE: Listen, she's been in beauty parlors so much, the operators have voted her face "Miss Proving Grounds of 1950!" I'll go over and talk to her about it right now, Jim.

DURANTE: O.K., IN THE MEANTIME I'LL GET THE LOWDOWN ON THIS BUSINESS! I'LL SNEAK INTO SOME BEAUTY PARLOR AND POSE AS A CUSTOMER.

AMECHE: Oh, how can you pose as a customer in a beauty shop.

DURANTE: VERY SIMPLE, WITH THIS NOSE, THEY'LL THINK I'M SITTING UNDER A DRYER!...SEE YOU LATER, DONSIE.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, here's Miss Vague's Apartment. Gee, I hope she's home. She can really be a help to us with that beauty parlor.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

VAGUE: Whoever it is, go away. I can't possibly see anyone for at least an hour.

AMECHE: But Miss Vague, it's me, Don Ameche.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE....DOOR OPEN

VAGUE: My goodness, doesn't the time fly with Daylight Savings!

AMECHE: Yes sir, that's Vera Vague!
(APPLAUSE)

(FINAL) -7-

AMECHE: Hello, Miss Vague, I came over to....why, what's wrong? You look all upset.

VAGUE: Oh, 'it's on account of that dream I had last night. In my dream, I was all alone on a desert island with Clark Gable, Tyrone Power and Gregory Peck. It was horrible.

AMECHE: Horrible? Why?

VAGUE: I was Gary Cooper!....Alone with three handsome men and all I could say was, "Yup"! But what did you want to see me about, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy and I are going to open a beauty parlor as a side business. But we don't know anything about it, so we were wondering if you could manage it for us.

VAGUE: Why certainly, I know all about those things. As a matter of fact, just this morning, I washed my own hair. Then I leaned out the window to let my long golden tresses dry in the sun. But it was humiliating.

AMECHE: Why, what happened?

VAGUE: A tourist bus went by and the guide said, "We're passing a famous movie star's home -- notice Lassie's tail hanging out the window"!

(FINAL) -8-

AMECHE: But, Miss Vague, getting back to this beauty shop of ours, it won't be easy. Besides knowing about hair styling, you've also got to know about all the cosmetics.

VAGUE: Don't worry, I'm familiar with all that. Why, everytime I go out on a date, I put on nail enamel that doesn't rub off, rouge, powder, mascara, eyebrow pencil...but when I kiss a boy, I absolutely do not wear lipstick.

AMECHE: How come?

VAGUE: Listen, would you want to smoke a Camel through the cellophane! But Mr. Ameche, before I accept this job, I'd like to know what my salary is going to be.

AMECHE: Er...well, we'll pay you forty dollars a week, with occasional advances.

VAGUE: Could you make that ten dollars a week with frequent advances!

AMECHE: There you go again. Miss Vague, can't you forget romance for a minute.

VAGUE: Why should I? After all, a girl my age likes to sow a few wild oats.

AMECHE: Well, you'd better hurry with your planting..your top soil is beginning to cave in! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Well, then can I borrow your teeth? With plowing equipment like that I might be able to do the job!

AMECHE: Well, I'm sorry if I was rude, Miss Vague. If we're going to work together, we should be friends.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

DURANTE: H'YA DONSIE, HELLO MISS VAGUE..ARE YOU ALL SET TO MANAGE OUR BEAUTY SALOON?

VAGUE: Yes, Jim, I think the whole idea thrilling.

AMECHE: Well, Jim, did you go into any beauty parlors?

DURANTE: YEAH, I WENT INTO THE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER AND SNEAKS UNDER THE DRYER LIKE I SAYS. I'M SITTING THERE LISTENING TO THE GOSSIP, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE WOMAN BESIDE ME TURNS TO ME AND SAYS, "AREN'T YOU MRS. SMITH WHO LIVES DOWN THE STREET?" I SAYS, "YES". ANOTHER WOMAN SAYS, "DIDN'T YOU MARRY THAT NICE BOY FROM PITTSBURGH A YEAR AGO?" I SAYS, "YES". ANOTHER WOMAN SAYS, "IS THE RUMOR TRUE THAT YOU'RE EXPECTING". I SAYS "YES". AND THEN ALL THE GIRLS CHIPPED IN.

AMECHE: Chipped in? For what?

DURANTE: IN CASE I'M RUSHED TO THE MATERNITY WARD, I NOW HAVE A NICE SILK NIGHTIE TO CHARM THE DOCTORS!

VAGUE: Well, Jim, I think we can make a go of this beauty parlor. I have a lot of friends I can get as customers.

AMECHE: Yeah, and I can get my wife.

DURANTE: YES AND I'LL GET CRESTVIEW FIVE SIX FOUR ONE .. ELIZABETH.

AMECHE: Elizabeth .. say, that's a nice name.

DURANTE: YEAH, BUT SINCE SHE FOUND OUT I WAS A SONG WRITER, THAT NAME OF ELIZABETH HAS CAUSED ME NUTTIN BUT CHAGRIN. LEMME TELL YOU THE STORY. ✓

// 5'5"

MUSIC: "ELIZABETH"

VERSE:

TALENT OFTEN CAN BE SO MUCH TROUBLE
AND BEING A COMPOSER MAKES ME FROWN
MY LATEST GIRL INSISTS I WRITE A SONG ABOUT HER
OR ELSE SHE'S GONNA LEAVE ME FLAT...SHE'S GONNA TURN ME DOWN!
I COULD TRY PLAYING HARD TO GET
BUT I FOUND THAT DON'T WORK
PLAY HARD TO GET AND YOU WON'T GET GOT
HER NAME IS ELIZABETH AND IT'S A CRIME
'CAUSE I'VE TRIED AND TRIED AND TRIED AND TRIED BUT I CAN'T
FIND A RHYME.

CHORUS:

I 'VE RHYMED JUNE WITH MOON AND SPOON WITH TUNE
AND CROON WITH SOON AND TYPHOON
I 'VE RHYMED PRUNE WITH NOON AND GOON WITH TYPHOON
BUT I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH!
OH, GEE, WITH RUTH I COULD SAY TELL THE TRUTH
AND FOR SHIRLEY I 'D SAY PRETTY GIRLIE
FOR SALLY AND MARION...THERE'S ALLEY AND CARRYIN'
BUT I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH
IF ONLY HER NAME WAS JANE
I COULD SAY "LET'S WALK DOWN THE LANE"
MAYBE I COULD CALL HER LIZZIE
AND SAY "LIZZIE LET'S GET BUSY AND GET IN A TIZZIE."
MY FUTURE'S AT STAKE
OH WHAT A TOUGH BREAK
THE THOUGHT OF IT MAKES MY HEART ACHE
I KNOW THAT I OUGHTA
BUT I CHALLENGE COLE PORTER
TO FIND A RHYME FOR ELIZABETH!

(FINAL) -11A-

PATTER:

DURANTE:

*(Pause - "ah that's what
I do when I can't find
the spot.")*

YES IN TIME TO COME I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY ALONG WITH
THOSE OTHER TWO GREAT COMPOSERS, MENDEL AND SON.

WHY JUST A WHILE AGO I COMPOSED A GEM, BUT WHAT TROUBLE
I HAD WITH THE TITLE.

FIRST I TRIED "IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMING I'D HAVE COOKED
A GOOSE."

THEN I TRIED "IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMING I'D HAVE ROASTED
A DUCK."

THEN I TRIED "IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMING I'D HAVE STUFFED
A CHICKEN".

AND FINALLY I GOT IT. AND YOU ALL KNOW IT TODAY AS,
"SOME ENCHANTED EVENING".

2ND CHORUS:

YES, I KNOW THAT I OUGHTA
BUT I CHALLENGE COLE PORTER
TO FIND A RHYME FOR ELIZABETH
'CAUSE I'M STUCK WITH ELIZABETH.

(APPLAUSE) ✓

14³⁰

COMMERCIAL

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

AMECHE: Very often Hollywood turns Broadway bit players into movie stars. With Nanette Fabray, it worked the other way. She started in Hollywood and then became a big Broadway star. Here, on tape, is what Nanette says about cigarettes.

FABRAY: (TAPE) Hello, this is Nanette Fabray! Perhaps you've seen me in one of my Broadway musical comedies? Every day of the week I'm singing or rehearsing...so I smoke the cigarette that agrees with my throat -- Camel. Camels taste wonderful and they're as mild as a cigarette can be.

PETRIE: Yes, Camels are mild! In a coast-to-coast test, hundreds of people smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each week, noted throat specialists examined their throats and reported not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

ANNCR #2: 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)

1543

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MUSIC: BRIDGE:

AMECHE: Well, to help Jim out of his financial straits, I was going into the beauty parlor business with him. With Vera Vague as our manager, we lost no time in renting a store in Beverly Hills. And in a couple of days we were almost ready to open. While Miss Vague was out lining up some customers, Jim and I were putting the finishing touches on the shop.

DURANTE: WELL, PARTNER, HAVE YOU GOT THAT SIGN WITH THE PRICE LISTS READY? I'LL HANG IT UP.

AMECHE: Yeah, Jim, just finished. There you are!

DURANTE: O.K., I'LL HAMMER IT ON THE WALL. HERE GOES.

SOUND: HAMMERING GOING ON AND ON FOR ABOUT TEN SECONDS:

AMECHE: Jim, what's taking you so long?

DURANTE: IT'S NOT EASY, DON, I HAVEN'T GOT A NAIL!

AMECHE: I'll bet Sears never had to take this from Roebuck!.....
But you know, I

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND TINKLE:

AMECHE: Say, Jim, who's that fella coming in?

DURANTE: THAT MUST BE THE NEW WINDOW DRESSER I HIRED.. ER ... HELLO,
THERE, MISTER.

CANDY: (HIGH) Hello. (GIGGLES) Oh, I'm so anxious to get into the window. I brought along two beautiful wax girl dummies wearing strapless, backless evening gowns.

(FINAL) -14-

AMECHE: Well, why are you so anxious to take the girl dummies
into the window?

CANDY: (LOW) I'm a boy dummy!!!

DURANTE: WHAT A CHARACTER HE'S GOT TONSILS MARKED "HIS" AND
"HERS"!

AMECHE: Well, Jim, the signs are up .. the window is getting dressed .. it looks like we'll be open for business pretty soon. By the way, I haven't heard from the two French beauticians we hired. Where are those guys?

DURANTE: THEY'LL BE HERE, DON. WE HAD A LITTLE DIFFICULTY OVER WAGES. THEY WANTED A HUNDRED AND I OFFERED THEM FIFTY. THEY CAME DOWN TO NINETY - I WENT UP TO SIXTY. THEY CAME DOWN TO EIGHTY - I WENT UP TO SEVENTY.

AMECHE: Well, how much are we finally paying them?

DURANTE: A HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE - SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE I PASSED THEM!

AMECHE: Well, it's worth it .. they're the best in the business. Now how about a manicurist?

DURANTE: WELL, I PUT A SIGN OUTSIDE FOR ONE .. WE OUGHT TO GET SOME ANSWERS SOON.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND TINKLE

AMECHE: Say, here comes somebody now and .. oh, Jim...look.

HALOP: Relax, boys, it's Hotbreath Halahan..

DURANTE: MEMBERS OF THE AIR FORCE, FORGET FLYING SAUCERS - HERE COMES A WALKING HOTPLATE! BUT HOTBREATH, HOW COME YOU'RE APPLYING FOR THIS JOB.

AMECHE: Yeah, I thought you were manicuring around the corner at the barber.

HALOP: Well, I had to quit. They had trouble giving haircuts. You know that tonic they have that gives those sixty second workouts?

DURANTE: YES.

HALOP: Well, the tonic took one look at me .. leaped out of the barbers hands and said, "Who cares about a sixty second workout .. what I want is an hour with you!"

AMECHE: Say, she is dangerous. The hairs of my moustache are cutting cards to see who jumps off first!

HALOP: Well, how about that job, boys. I can't stand to be unemployed for even a minute. I just hate to idle.

DURANTE: I KNOW, HOTBREATH, YOU'VE BEEN IN GEAR EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE! BUT I GUESS YOU'LL DO FOR THE JOB.

AMECHE: Wait a minute .. Hotbreath, before we hire you, we'll have to fill out this regular application form.

HALOP: O.K., tall, tan .. and you may have invented the telephone, but it's numbers like me that make it worth using! .. Now fire away.

AMECHE: O.K. Name, Hotbreath Halahan. Now question one. Age.

HALOP: Twenty two.

AMECHE: Question two. Sex?

HALOP: Female.

AMECHE: Question three.

DURANTE: NOT SO FAST, DONSIE, I'M STILL ENJOYING QUESTION TWO!

AMECHE: Question three. Birthplace.

HALOP: I was born in a nest on top of Lookout Mountain.

AMECHE: Now hold it....babies are born in the hospital.

HALOP: I know....the stork just wouldn't let me go!

AMECHE: The stork wouldn't let her go. Isn't that the silliest thing, Jim.

DURANTE: WHO HEARD HER - I'M STILL ON QUESTION TWO!

AMECHE: Well never mind any more questions, Hotbreath. You're hired.

HALOP: Thanks, fellers. What an honor...I'll be working for the Hoover Boys...rug lip and vacuum nose.

DURANTE: VACUM NOSE? HOTBREATH, YOU'VE HURT ME.

HALOP: Don't feel so bad, Jungle Jim. In fact, I prefer to kiss a man with a big nose like yours.

DURANTE: WHY?

HALOP: When I make steam, there's a chimney for it to go up through!.....But now when do I report to work?

AMECHE: As soon as possible.

CANDY: Say, fellas, about that window display, I was wondering if.....ooooooh....(GIGGLES) Hello.

HALOP: Say, boys, it's cute. If I name it, can I have it!

AMECHE: Son, this is our new manicurist, Hotbreath Halahan.

DURANTE: YEAH, MANICURIST, MEET HANGNAIL!

CANDY: (HIGH) Gee, this is the first time I ever saw a real live girl. And now when I think of all the years I spent with those wax models....

HALOP: Yes?

CANDY: (LOW) I'm feeling mighty low!

HALOP: He's sweet. Come along, mop top!

DURANTE &
AMECHE: SO LONG!

DURANTE: DONSIE, EVERYTHING IS GOING GREAT AND I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL
MAKE A SUCCESS OF THIS BUSINESS. PRETTY SOON MY FINANCIAL
DEFISIS WILL BE OBLITERERATED.

AMECHE: So was that last sentence. There's just one thing that
worries me. Those two French hairdressers haven't shown up
yet and...

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND TINKLE

VAGUE: Boys...boys...I've got exciting news. I've bagged the
customer of the year for our beauty shop. The society leader..
Lady Hugh Gwendalyn Long.

DURANTE: NO KIDDING. VERA, HOW DID YOU DO IT?

VAGUE: I told her about the two beauty experts we hired and if she's
satisfied with them, she'll recommend us to every Clubwoman
in town.

AMECHE: Did you hear that, Jim? We'll be rich! We'll be bigger than
Montgomery and Ward.

DURANTE: MARSHALL AND FIELDS.

AMECHE: Atlantic and Pacific.

DURANTE: ABACROMBIE AND FITCH.

VAGUE: Errol Flynn and Van Johnson!

AMECHE: Errol Flynn and Van Johnson?

VAGUE: Yes, you shoot for your goal....I'll shoot for mine!

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

VAGUE: Mr. Ameche, where are those two French hair stylists?
It's almost time for Lady Hugh Gwendalyn Long's
appointment.

AMECHE: Well, Jim's on the phone trying to reach them now and.....

DURANTE: DONSIE, DONSIE, THOSE TWO FRENCH BEAUTICIANS TOOK ANOTHER
JOB! A FLY HAS CRAWLED INTO OUR OINTMENT!

VAGUE: Goodness, and here comes Lady Gwendalyn Long now.

DURANTR: THERE'A ONLY THING TO DO, DON. WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE HER
THE BEAUTY TREATMENTS.

AMECHE: Jim, we don't know anything about that and besides, she's
expecting two Frenchmen to take care of her.

DURANTE: WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE A MASQUERADE. REMEMBER, HE WHO RIDES
A TIGER CANNOT DISMOUNT.

AMECHE: What's that got to do with this?

DURANTE: NUTTIN - BUT IF YOU EVER RIDE A TIGER, IT'S GOOD TO KNOW!
....MISS VAGUE, INFORM THE LADY THAT ANTOINE AND PEE-AIR
ARE READY.

VAGUE: All right. She's coming in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND TINKLE:

WOMAN: Hello there. Here I am in a beauty parlor again. I
never give up.

VAGUE: Yes, yes, I'm glad you could make it. And now may I
introduce you to Antoine Durante of Paris.

WOMAN: Good afternoon, I am Lady Hugh Gwendalyn Long. Tell me, Antoine, are you the great genius of the coiffeures?

DURANTE: YES, MAY I INTEREST YOU IN SOME KWAFFS? AH, BUT MADAME I WILL GIVE YOU THE NEWEST HAIR STYLE DIRECT FROM FRANCE. IT'S CALLED PETEET BON SHAMP AMOR TOJOUR BON SWAR MAR-SELLEZ LABELLE.

WOMAN: Oh, how exciting. What does it mean in English?

DURANTE: BUTCH HAIRCUT - TWO BITS

WOMAN: Ah, you Frenchmen are so trez gay. Tell me, do you like our country?

DURANTE: WELL, I'M HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WETTING USED TO THE CUSTOMS. IN THIS COUNTRY, I RUN AROUND WEARING A BA-RAY. BUT IN FRANCE TWENTY YEARS AGO, IT WAS DIFFERENT.

WOMAN: What did you wear on top of your head then?

DURANTE: HAIR!! (I HATED TO LOSE IT, IT WAS JUST MY SIZE TOO!) AH, BUT HERE COMES OUR OTHER BEAUTY EXPERT FROM PARIS MADAM, MAY I INTRODUCE PEE-AIR AMEECH, A FELLOW PARIS-SITE. PEE-AIR, THIS IS LADY HUGH GWENDALYN LONG.

AMECHE: (FRENCH) Ah, Lady Hugh Gwendalyn Long. I know your husband well.

WOMAN: My husband?

(FINAL) -21-

AMECHE: Yes,..Lord You Made The Night Too Long! (LAUGHS) Ah,
Pierre, you must have grapes between your toes, you are
tickling them tonight.

WOMAN: That's clever.

DURANTE: YES, PEE-AIR IS VERY HANDY WITH THE BON MOTELS! BUT HE
AND I ARE STILL NEURALGIC FOR THE OLD COUNTRY.

AMECHE: Ah, yes. I salute Paris!

DURANTE: I TOO SALUTE PARIS!

AMECHE: I salute the Champs Elysees!

DURANTE: I TOO SALUTE THE CHAMPS ELYSEES!

AMECHE: I salute the Rue de la Paix, the Montemarte, the Arc
de Triomphe, Le Coin de la Fontaine a la place Pegale,
Le Boullaibuse, Le Jardine du Tuilleris, Le Fontaine
Blue, Louis Quatorze, et toussant l'overture de Portecochre.

DURANTE: I SALUTE PISMO BEACH!!

WOMAN: Pismo Beach??

DURANTE: YEAH, IF I'M GONNA SPRAIN MY TONGUE, I WANNA SPRAIN IT
ON AMERICAN SOIL!

VAGUE: Well, the chair is ready, Madam. Our experts can work
on you now.

WOMAN: Oh, how wonderful. You will do a good job, won't you,
boys?

(FINAL) -22-23-

AMECHE: But of course we will give you ze mud pack and it will improve your appearance for the party a hundred percent!

WOMAN: How?

AMECHE: We leave it on! (LAUGHS) Ah, Pierre, you must light up a Camel, you are really smoking tonight!

WOMAN: Well forget the mud pack. I'd like to start with an oil shampoo.

DURANTE: VERY WELL, MADAM, I WILL GET THE OIL AND TWO SLICES OF BREAD.

WOMAN: Two slices of bread?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY, I DON'T WANT TO WASTE THE SARDINES!

WOMAN: Oh, the very idea. Putting sardine oil on my head.

AMECHE: Who knows...it might get you a blind date with a pussy cat! But, let us get down to the business of cutting ze hair. Monsieur Durante, here are ze clippers.

VAGUE: Mr. Durante, I forgot to tell you those clippers are set for extra speed. Be very careful.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, I CAN HANDLE 'EM. HERE GOES.

SOUND: ELECTRIC BUZZING OF CLIPPERS

DURANTE: (OVER BUZZING) AME~~CH~~CH, VERA'S RIGHT. I CAN'T STOP THIS THING!

AMECHE: Well, do something quick.

DURANTE: I CAN'T.....YOU BETTER TURN OFF THE SWITCH...IT'S GETTING OUT OF CONTROL.

SOUND: BUZZING FINALLY STOPPING

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Holy smokes, Jim, you cut all her hair off!!!

WOMAN: Say, I feel rather drafty on top. Can I see what my hair looks like?

DURANTE: CERTAINLY. I'LL SWEEP IT ALL UP AND SHOW IT TO YOU!

WOMAN: I'm anxious to see how it came out. You know, when I go to the ball tonight, I'm going to wear a costume to match my hairdo.

DURANTE: IF YOU DO, I WARN YOU -- *raid the joint* ~~THEY'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE~~ PARTY!

VAGUE: Say, boys, did you watch the ...oh *it must be a clear* ~~for heavens sakes...~~
say, I can see mount Baldy
~~the Swedish angel!~~

WOMAN: There's something funny about all this. I'm going to look into this mirror and see what you've done. Ooooooh ... All my hair is gone!!! And I was going to go to the ball as a famous movie star!!

AMECHE: Now, don't get upset. I'm sure you can still go to that ball as a movie star.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'VE JUST GOT A FEW HAIRS LEFT, AND YOU'VE GOT A PRETTY BIG NOSE.

WOMAN: Then, who can I go as?

DURANTE: ARE YOU KIDDING? JUST FOLLOW ME!

BOTH: GO OFF SINGING "INKA DINKA DOO, A DINKA DEE, A DINKA DOO"

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

28 12

THIRD COMMERCIAL

BARCLAY: 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!

BARCLAY: 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!

BARCLAY: Friends, try Camels and see how flavorful and how mild a cigarette can be!

PETRIE: Many members of our armed forces are still hospitalized. They like to know that they are not forgotten. Each week, gift Camels are sent to them to help make their days brighter. This week, the Camel people are sending cigarettes to: Veterans' Hospitals, Richmond, Virginia and Palo Alto, California...U.S. Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, New Hampshire. ✓

2859

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

(FINAL) 25 A-

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE WITH YOU

AMECHE: Well, Jim, I guess that just about wraps up another show.

DURANTE: YEAH, DON, NOW I BETTER GET MY CAR OUT OF THE PARKING LOT
ACROSS THE STREET BEFORE IT CLOSES.

AMECHE: Parking lot? But that place across the street is a used
car lot.

DURANTE: HOLY SMOKES, I WAS WONDERING WHY THEY GAVE ME NINE
HUNDRED DOLLARS JUST FOR LEAVING THE CAR THERE!

AMECHE: Goodnight, Mr. Durante.

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

(APPLAUSE)

JIMMY DURANTE
5-5-50

-26-

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.~~

CHANDLER: America's largest-selling smoking tobacco is Prince Albert -- rich, flavorful P.A.! Prince Albert's choice tobacco is crimp cut for smooth, even burning and cool smoking. And it's specially treated to insure against tongue bite. Pack your pipe with P.A. -- the National Joy Smoke! ✓

29'3

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, May 11....they will present "Mad About Music", starring George Brent, Joan Evans and Alan Mowbray. Be sure to listen. ✓

2925

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

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