

*As Broadcast
Trained Copy*

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

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #34
DATE: May 26, 1950

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCASTS**
Master

JIMMY DURANTE

WITH

DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME: 6:30 PM P.D.S.T.

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST:

JIMMY DURANTE

DON AMECHE

VERA VAGUE

HOWARD PETRIE

LURENE TUTTLE

VERNA FELTON

FRANK NELSON

WRITERS:

NORMAN PAUL

JACK ELINSON

JACK BARNETT

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!

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: Say, Jimmy, Jimmy, you haven't told me what you're going
 to do on the Holiday week-end coming up.

DURANTE: WELL, I HAD A TOUGH TIME DECIDING, DONSIE. I DIDN'T KNOW
 WHETHER TO GO SWIMMING IN THE ICY OCEAN, PLAY TENNIS IN THE
 PARK, GO HORSEBACK RIDING OVER HILLS AND DALES OR GO
 HIKING UP MOUNTAINS.

AMECHE: Well, what are you gonna do?

DURANTE: STAY HOME IN BED, JUST THINKING ABOUT ALL THAT WORE ME OUT!

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

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JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
5-26-50

-B-

FIRST COMMERCIAL

SINGERS: How mild,
 How mild,
 How mild can a cigarette be?
 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 just how mild Camels are!

BARCLAY: Make a note. Remember your throat. Try Camels today! ✓

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: The other day, my Mother in Law, that delightful woman who's taken over my house, said to me that if she could learn to drive, she'd buy a car and take a trip across the country. Five minutes later, I was giving her her first driving lesson. Three days and seven smash ups later, I realized it wasn't going to be as easy as I thought. Naturally, my wife was upset about the whole thing.

TUTTLE: Donald, there's no use trying to teach mother to drive. She just won't listen to anybody.

AMECHE: I'm not giving up...wait a minute, I know just the person who can handle her. Jimmy Durante..she'll do anything he says..she's crazy about him.

TUTTLE: Oh, you're exaggerating. She's not crazy about him.

AMECHE: Well, all I know is that she's still making a fool of herself over Durante..a woman her age acting like a young school girl with her first crush.

TUTTLE: Mother does no such thing.

AMECHE: Oh no? Then how come she walks around wearing saddle shoes, blue jeans, and a sloppy joe sweater that says "Dig me, Jimmy, I'm ready to shimmy!"..I'm sure Jim can teach her to drive.

TUTTLE: But with what? Our car is all smashed up.

AMECHE: Well, I'm sure Jim wouldn't mind teaching her in his car. It's just a beat up old wreck anyway.

SOUND: HORN HONKS

AMECHE: Now who's that outside? Why, it's Jim and he's driving a brand new convertible. Let's go out and talk to him.

TUTTLE: All right.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN..HORN HONKING AGAIN

AMECHE: Jim, what a beautiful car. Is it yours?

DURANTE: YEAH, DONSIE, AIN'T IT A HONEY? IT'S THE NEWEST THING IN ENGINEERING DESIGN. LOOK AT IT - LIKE ALL THE LATEST '50 MODELS THIS CAR HAS THE NEW LENGTH.

AMECHE: New length? What's that?

DURANTE: TWO FEET LONGER THAN THE PARKING SPACE YOU'RE TRYING TO GET INTO. (IT'S ALSO GUARANTEED TO BE FOUR FEET WIDER THAN ANY GARAGE YOU OWN) (*I read that like an intellect*)

TUTTLE: Well, I have to admit it is a nice car.

DURANTE: YES AND I DIDN'T HAVE TO GIVE 'EM A PENNY CASH. I JUST GAVE 'EM MY OLD CAR AS A DOWN PAYMENT AND NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS PAY 'EM THREE HUNDRED A MONTH FOR SEVENTY TWO MONTHS!

AMECHE: Say, those are pretty steep payments.

DURANTE: BUT I DON'T HAVE TO MAKE THE PAYMENTS, DON. WHEN THE FIRST INSTALLMENT IS DUE, I'LL SIMPLY USE THIS CAR AS A DOWN PAYMENT AND GET A MORE EXPENSIVE CAR. THEN WHEN THE INSTALLMENT IS DUE ON THAT, I'LL USE THAT CAR AS A DOWN PAYMENT AND GET AN EVEN MORE EXPENSIVE CAR.

AMECHE: Now what kind of a plan is that?

DURANTE: I DON'T KNOW, BUT IF NOBODY GETS WISE, I MAY END UP OWNING GENERAL MOTORS! (AH, DURANTE, YOU'RE A FINANCIAL BLIZZARD!)

AMECHE: Well, Jim, now that you have a nice new car, err...would you like to teach my mother in law to drive?

DURANTE: TO ANSWER IN TWO WORDS - IMPOSSIBLE! I ONCE TRIED TO TEACH YOUR MUDDER IN LAW TO DRIVE IN MY OLD CAR, BUT SHE'S MUCH TOO FAT. WHY SHE HAD TROUBLE JUST TRYING TO SQUEEZE IN BEHIND THE WHEEL.

AMECHE: Well, why didn't you adjust the seat and slide it back so it'll fit her size?

DURANTE: I TRIED THAT, BUT SHE CAN'T DRIVE FROM THE TRUNK COMPARTMENT! (AND EVEN IF SHE COULD, HER TRUNK COMPARTMENT COULDN'T FIT IN THE TRUNK COMPARTMENT!)

TUTTLE: The nerve of you talking that way. Mother is not fat!

DURANTE: OH NO? YOU SHOULDDA SEEN WHAT HAPPENED. THE MINUTE SHE STARTED DRIVING, THE GEARSHIFT GOT CAUGHT BETWEEN THE STEELS OF HER CORSET!

AMECHE: My goodness, how could she drive?
DURANTE: VERY SIMPLE..EVERYTIME SHE INHALED IT WENT INTO FIRST
AND WHEN SHE EXHALED IT WENT INTO SECOND!
TUTTLE: Oh!
DURANTE: THEN SHE GOT A COUGHING SPELL AND STRIPPED ALL THE GEARS!
TUTTLE: This is ridiculous. Donald, forget the whole idea.
Why, even I couldn't teach Mother to drive.
AMECHE: But, darling, maybe Jimmy can.
TUTTLE: Oh, so Jimmy is better than I am.
AMECHE: Now I didn't say that.
TUTTLE: Maybe you should have married Durante instead of me. All
these years, he could have given you better advice..he
could have given you more understanding...he could have
given you better companionship.
AMECHE: (DISGUSTED) Jim, what should I do?
DURANTE: LET HER GO ON, WHEN SHE GETS TO YOUR SIX KIDS, SHE'LL
REALIZE MY LIMITATIONS!!
TUTTLE: Well, I don't care what you say. You'll never teach
Mother to drive, so her trip is off.
AMECHE: Oh no..another three months of sleeping on the couch in the
living room. But dear, a trip would do Mother good. It'll
help her to get over her mad infatuation for Jimmy.
DURANTE: YES, GET HER AWAY BEFORE THE SUMMER STARTS. IF SHE EVER
SEES ME ON THE BEACH IN MY GUSSIE MORAN SHORTS, SHE'LL
REALLY GO BESERK!

(FINAL) -5 & 6-

TUTTLE: Why, you conceited thing! What could Mother possibly see in you? At your age and with that huge nose of yours.

DURANTE: WELL REMEMBER, WHEN YOU GOT A SMOKE STACK LIKE THIS, YOU CAN KEEP THE FIRE GOING FOR A LONG TIME!

TUTTLE: Oh, what's the use! Good day, Mr. Durante!

DURANTE: AH, WHAT A CHARMING WOMAN. DON, YOU'RE FORTUNATE TO HAVE HER FOR YOUR SPROUSE.

AMECHE: I know....I know....But Jim, I've got to get my Mother in Law off on that trip. For my sake, take her for a driving lesson this afternoon.

DURANTE: BUT I COULDN'T EVEN IF I WANTED TO. I PROMISED VERA VAGUE I'D TAKE HER FOR THE FIRST DRIVE IN MY NEW CAR THIS AFTERNOON.

(FINAL)

-7-

AMECHE: Go ahead, turn me down--break up our friendship.

DURANTE: OKAY, I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, DON. AFTER ALL, FRIENDSHIP IS THE BASIS UPON WHICH THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY MUST LIVE AND I COULD NOT BEAR TO LEAVE YOU ON A BETTER NOTE, FOR IT IS MY ONLY DELIGHT TO COMPLY WITH YOUR EVERY WISH AND LEAVE HERE WITH NOTHING BUT GOOD THOUGHTS OF ME IN YOUR MIND.

AMECHE: Why, that's very nice Jim, where did you hear it?

DURANTE: IT WAS TRUMAN'S SPEECH TO FOUR INDIANS AS HIS TRAIN PULLED OUT OF ALBUQUERQUE. (HARRY LEAVES NO BLANKET UNTURNED!)

AMECHE: Well anyway it's swell of you to help me Jim. While you get the car ready, I'll go over to Miss Vague's house and give her some phoney excuse for your not taking her on that ride. See you later.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Here's Miss Vague's apartment. Oh, she finally got the door bell fixed. I'll ring it.

SOUND: BELLS CHIMING OUT "HERE COMES THE BRIDE"

VAGUE: I can dream, can't I?

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

VAGUE: Oh, hello, Mr. Ameche, I've just been getting ready to go for a ride in Jimmy's new car. He said it's a convertible, so I'm wearing this sun suit to make the boys whistle. How do you like it?

AMECHE: Why, Miss Vague, that sun suit is so old fashioned. It's got a high neckline, long sleeves and it comes down to your ankles. What's the idea?

VAGUE: Listen, when you're built like I am, you just cover yourself up and hope you get credit for what you haven't got! (Oh toujours la iron curtain!)

AMECHE: You're still in there trying, eh Miss Vague?

VAGUE: Well, I do my best. Why, just the other day, I walked up to a handsome man on the street and I said, "Just gazing at you make me Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered! How do I look to you?"

AMECHE: What did he say?

VAGUE: "Battered, broken-down and beat it!"....But, Mr. Ameche, isn't it nice of Jimmy to offer to take little me for the first ride in his new car?

AMECHE: But Miss Vague..

VAGUE: Tell me about Jim's new car. Does it have all the latest gadgets?

AMECHE: Well, yeah. You press one button and the top goes down, you press another button and the windows defrost, you press another button and the windows go down..

VAGUE: Never mind all that .. what button do I press to make it run out of gas on Mulholland Drive.

AMECHE: Well, it won't matter much, Miss Vague. I came over to tell you that Jim won't be able to take you for that ride this afternoon.

VAGUE: You mean it's all off? Oh, and I was looking forward to it. (SNIFFS) I'm so disappointed. (CRIES A LITTLE)

AMECHE: Now there, there, Miss Vague, don't take it so hard. Come on .. stop crying. Give me your handkerchief and I'll wipe the tears off your eyelashes.

VAGUE: O.K., here.

AMECHE: There .. that does it. Here's your handkerchief back. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Now here's your eyelashes back!

VAGUE: Well, I still feel terrible about it. The only thing that could comfort me now is a little kiss from you.

AMECHE: O.K., if it'll make you feel any better. I'll give you a small peck on the cheek.

VAGUE: On the choek?

AMECHE: Yes. (SLIGHT KISS) There..Well?

VAGUE: Now that you've warmed up on the sidelines, get in the game and pitch!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, it's too late - you've already struck out.
(LAUGHS) Ah, Ameche, you're a gay dog.

VAGUE: Gay dog? Yes....I see you've got your tail wrapped around your upper lip!.....But Mr. Amoeche, you still haven't told me why Jimmy called off the drive.

AMECHE: Err - err - well, my mother-in-law is very ill in the hospital and Jim and I have to go visit her.

VAGUE: Ill? What's wrong with her?

AMECHE: Er....er....well....er...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Oh, here's Jim. You can ask him. Er - oh, Jim, Miss Vague wants to know what's wrong with my mother-in-law
(PROMPTING) You know, she's in the hospital....ill?

DURANTE: ER - ER..YES, POOR THING, SHE MET WITH A SUDDEN ACCIDENT. SHE WAS SWIMMING AT THE BEACH AND A CRAB BIT OFF ONE OF HER TOES.

VAGUE: Good heavens, which one?

DURANTE: HOW DO I KNOW, ALL OF THEM CRABS LOOK ALIKE! BUT MISS VAGUE, MAY I SEE DON ALONE - WE'D LIKE TO HAVE A PRIVATE TETE A TETE.

VAGUE: All right, I'll go in the den and listen to some records I just bought.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: What did you want to tell me, Jim??

DURANTE: DON, THE DRIVING LESSON FOR YOUR MUDDER-IN-LAW IS OFF. I WENT DOWN TO THE INSURANCE COMPANY TO INSURE MY CAR, BUT THEY REFUSED TO GIVE ME ANY.

AMECHE: But why wouldn't they wanna give you insurance?

DURANTE: WELL, I HAD AN ACCIDENT LAST MONTH AND THEY ACCUSED ME UNJUSTLY OF GROSS NEGLIGENCE. I WAS DRIVING ALONG WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THIS OTHER CAR AND I SMASHED RIGHT INTO EACH OTHER. THE OTHER GUY SUED ME AND WON ON A TECHNICALITY.

AMECHE: How come?

DURANTE: HE WAS IN HIS GARAGE AT THE TIME!

AMECHE: Well, we can't give up. We'll go back there and get that insurance somehow.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Jim, come on in. Look what I found...a record of your new song, "I'm a One Girl Man".

DURANTE: SHE KNOWS WHICH SIDE HER CAMELS ARE BUTTERED ON. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY IT...I'LL GIVE YOU A FIRST HAND RENDITION RIGHT NOW.

MUSIC: "I'M A ONE GIRL MAN" *Man*

"I 'M A ONE GIRL MAN"

VERSE:

NOW I 'VE BEEN CALLED A BON VIVANT, . A ROMEO AND SUCH
AND MY REPUTATION MAKES ME KIND OF SAD
CAUSE I ADMIT THAT I MAY HAVE THAT CASANOVA TOUCH
BUT I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S GOOD OR IF THAT'S BAD!

IF I COULD FIND THE RIGHT GIRL - I'D VANISH ALL MY STRIFE
AND DEDICATE MY CHARM TO THAT ONE LOVE OF MY LIFE!

CHORUS:

I 'M A ONE GIRL MAN LOOKING FOR A ONE MAN GIRL
TO STROKE MY CURL
YES, I 'M A ONE GIRL MAN LOOKIN' FOR A GENUINE PEARL
TO TAKE A WHIRL
WHY I 'D BE TRUE TO MY ONE AN ONLY - I 'D NEVER LET HER DOWN
IT'S JUST TOO BAD IF I LEAVE A LOT OF LONELY GIRLS CRYING
ALL OVER TOWN!
I 'VE A ONE TRACK MIND FOR THE ONE I LONG TO FIND
I 'LL BE SO KIND
LIKE THAT I 'LL CHANGE MY LIFE - THE HIGH LIFE I 'LL LEAVE
BEHIND! GIRLS, GET RESIGNED!

NOW I KNOW I 'M ATTRACTIVE - I 'VE BEEN TOLD TIME AND AGAIN
BUT WHY MUST I CARRY THE BURDEN FOR ALL THE OTHER MEN
CAUSE I 'M A ONE GIRL MAN - AND HERE'S MY PLAN
I 'M LOOKING FOR A ONE MAN GIRL!

PATTER

AH YES, MINE IS A WEARY EXISTENCE. WOMEN KEEP CALLING ME
UP ALL TIMES OF THE DAY.

SOUND: (PHONE RING)

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

SOUND: (RECEIVER UP)

HELLO? WHO'S THIS? HEDY LAMARR? NOW I TOLD YOU TO STOP
BOTHERING ME! LEAVE ME ALONE, WILL YA? I WON'T GO!
WON'T YOU TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER? DON'T ANNOY ME ANYMORE!
GOODBYE.

SOUND: (RECEIVER DOWN)

PEST! SHE WANTS ME TO GO ACROSS THE STREET AND CALL GREGORY
PECK TO THE PHONE!

IT'S HUMILIATING. NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I GOTTA NARROW THE
FIELD DOWN TO ONE. AND WHEN I FIND THE WOMAN OF MY DREAMS,
I'LL WORSHIP HER....I'LL PUT HER ON A PEDESTRIAN! THE
GIRL I'M WAITING FOR MUST HAVE ROBINS EGG BLUE EYES.

(CHORD)

THE GIRL I'M WAITING FOR MUST HAVE SILKY BLONDE HAIR

(CHORD)

THE GIRL I'M WAITING FOR MUST HAVE A COMPLEXION LIKE PEACHES
AND CREAM

(CHORD)

BUT IF NONE OF YOU GIRLS FILL THAT DESCRIPTION, CALL ME UP
ANYWAY.

(CHORD)

WHILE I'M WAITING, I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE FUN!

(FINAL) - 12B -

2ND CHORUS: YES, I'M A ONE GIRL MAN -- AND HERE'S MY PLAN

I'M LOOKING FOR A ONE MAN GIRL

SO COME AND GET ME

I'M LOOKING FOR A ONE MAN GIRL

(APPLAUSE) ✓

1455-

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

AMECHE: One of the busiest men on Broadway this year is Ralph Bellamy -- with a hit play on the stage and one of the top shows on television. He's a fast-talking detective in both.

PETRIE: Ralph Bellamy said, "As an actor, I rely on my throat. I smoke Camels. The thirty-day mildness test proved to me that they agree with my throat."

BARCLAY: Friends, make your own Camel thirty-day test. Smoke only Camels for thirty days and see how mild and flavorful Camels are!

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

BARCLAY: 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, I was desperate. The only way I could get rid of my Mother in Law was to teach her to drive, so she could get her license and go on that long trip. She wrecked my car and I had almost talked Jimmy into giving her a lesson in his brand new car.. But he found out he couldn't get insurance. But I wouldn't give up that easy and I dragged Jim back to the insurance company.

DURANTE: DONSIE, I TELL YOU IT'S NO USE. THEY WON'T GIVE ME A NEW INSURANCE POLICY. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET THE OLD ONE EXPIRE.

AMECHE: I'll figure something out. We'll get you that insurance.

DURANTE: HOW CAN ANY INSURANCE COMPANY DARE TURN ME DOWN. WHY, I'VE BOUGHT ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE. INSURANCE IF MY HOUSE BURNS DOWN, INSURANCE IF MY JEWELRY IS STOLEN..WHY, I'VE EVEN INSURED MY HAIR. EVERYTIME I LOSE ONE, I COLLECT.

AMECHE: You collect everytime you lose a hair?

DURANTE: YEAH, IN THE LAST TEN YEARS I'VE ALMOST WIPED OUT LOIDES OF LONDON! (IT'S SO BAD, THEY SENT A MAN FROM SCOTLAND YARD TO ACT AS BODYGUARD FOR THE THREE I GOT LEFT!)

AMECHE: Jim, stop the joking. We've got to figure out how to get your new car covered by insurance.

DURANTE: DON, AS LONG AS I'M DRIVING, THEY'LL NEVER DO IT.

AMECHE: As long as you're driving. Jim, that's it. Tell 'em you've hired a chauffer.

DURANTE: A GOOD IDEA, BUT THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT.

AMECHE: They will if the chauffer is along with you. Get it?
I'll be your chauffer .. just listen to this. (CHINESE)
Yes, mo velly careful driver. Me take Mr. Durante
every-where he go. Velly seldom have accident. Velly
careful.

DURANTE: IT'LL WORK, DON. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THE NORWEIGANS ARE
THE SAFEST DRIVERS!

AMECHE: That's Chinese. Now look .. there's the guy in charge
at that desk over there. Now go right up and ask him for
insurance.

DURANTE: O.K., DON, I WILL. ER .. GOOD AFTERNOON, MONSIEUR
INSURANCE AGENT .. I WOULD LIKE TO BE COVERED.

NELSON: O. K. and after I tuck you in, can I kiss you beddie bye!

DURANTE: YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPAHAPRAHENSION! I MEAN CAR
INSURANCE. MY NAME IS JAMES DURANTE.

NELSON: James Durante? Why, you're number one on our black list.
Besides crashing into lamp posts and trees, you're the
only one on record whose car ever ran into the live bait
barge off Santa Monica! Now how did you ever do that?

DURANTE: THIS IS CALIFORNIA AND YOU CAN'T TELL WHERE THE FOG ENDS
AND THE WATER BEGINS!.....BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY.
I DON'T DRIVE MYSELF ANYMORE - I'VE GOT A CHAUFFER. ALLOW
ME TO PRESENT LEECHEE AMECHEE, A DIRECT DESCENDENT OF
THE FAMOUS CHINESE PHILOSOPHER CONFUSION!

AMECHE: (CHINESE) Hello. Me just arrive in this country. Like country very much. Only thing I don't like here is food. Got very sick eating Egg Foo Young.

NELSON: How come?

AMECHE: Egg foo and not very young...Oh, Chinese type joke.

DURANTE: AH, THAT'S MY RICKSHAW BOY WHO SAID THAT.

NELSON: Well, Mr. Durante. Since you promise you won't be driving, I'll insure your car. Now let's fill out this form. Your full name and description.

DURANTE: JAMES DURANTE TWENTY ONE YEARS OLD, A GRADUATE OF HARVARD, SIX FEET TWO, WEIGHT TWO HUNDRED POUNDS, VERY HANDSOME FEATURES, MUSCULAR PHYSIQUE, AND AVA GARDNER.

NELSON: Ava Gardner?

DURANTE: YES, WHENEVER YOU THROW THE BULL, YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND HER AROUND.

AMECHE: Nothing to worry about. Me velly safe driver. Me.....

NELSON: You stay out of this Hedgelip, I'm talking to speedway nose. Now what kind of policy do you want. We have the fifteen and twenty reciprocal ascending liabilities.

AMECHE: What he say, boss?

DURANTE: (ASIDE TO NELSON) YOU SEE, LEECHEE IS NOT VERY EDUCATED.

(UP TO AMECHE) HE SAID THAT THEY HAVE THE FIFTEEN AND TWENTY RECIPROCAL ASCENDING LIABILITIES.

NELSON: We also have the fifty and a hundred comprehensive coverage of vehicular traffic.

AMECHE: What he say, boss?

DURANTE: HE SAID THAT THEY HAVE THE FIFTY AND A HUNDRED COMPREHENSIVE
COVERAGE OF VEHICULAR TRAFFIC.

NELSON: And we also have the statutory casualty restitution for
traumatic or pshycosamatic or corporeal impairments not
withstanding retroactive malfeasance, unless consanguinity of
litigents shows inherent conspiracy or palpable
infringements antithecal and deleterious to jurisprudence lex
romana.

AMECHE: What he say, boss?

DURANTE: HE SAID THEY ALSO HAVE THE STATUTORY CASUALTY RESTITUTION
FOR TRAUMATIC OR PSHYCOSAMATIC OR CORPOREAL IMPAIRMENTS
NOTWITHSTANDING RETROACTIVE MALFEASENCE, UNLESS CONSANGUINITY
OF LITIGENTS SHOWS INHERENT CONSPIRACY OR PALPABLE
INFRINGEMENTS ANTITHECAL AND DELETERIOUS TO JURISPRUDENCE
LEX ROMANA.

NELSON: Well, what insurance policy do you want?

DURANTE: THE ONE THAT COVERS MY TONGUE, IT JUST HAD A HEAD-ON
COLLISION WITH THOSE WORDS!

AMECHE: (LAUGHS) Oh that was velly clever. You agree fella? Velly
funny -- velly funny. Get it? Collission, words. Velly
funny.

NELSON: Ooooooh, how I hate this man.

DURANTE: WELL WE'LL TAKE THE FIRST POLICY. SEND IT TO MY HOUSE AS
SOON AS IT'S READY.

AMECHE: Goodbye. Blessings all over you.

(FINAL) -18-

NELSON: Very well. Now Mr. Durante, if you're ever caught driving the car, the policy is null and void. Now good day....and remember the safety slogan of this insurance company.... give signals.

DURANTE: AND REMEMBER THE SLOGAN OF WOMEN DRIVERS....GUESS WHAT!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

TUTTLE: Mother, I don't know why you're getting so excited about Mr. Durante just giving you another driving lesson!

FELTON: I can't help it! Jimmy boy does something to me. Ohh, he's the extra battery in my heating pad!....But where is that hunk of heaven? His car is right outside.

TUTTLE: Well, they left in here while they went to get insurance. They ought to be.....

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

TUTTLE: That must be them now. I'll answer it.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

VAGUE: Oh, hello Mrs. Ameche. I heard about your mother being in the hospital on account of that crab biting her toe and...

FELTON: What's going on?

VAGUE: Oh, how nice. You caught the crab that did it.

TUTTLE: That's mother!

FELTON: What's all this about me being in the hospital? I'm perfectly all right. I'm just waiting for Jenny to come back so I can get that license and be off on that trip.

VAGUE: What? Er .. or .. goodbye.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

VAGUE: License? Trip? That explains why Jimmy got that new car .. they're planning to elope. And there's his car right out front ready to go. I've got to stop them. I know what .. I'll sabotage the car.

SOUND: CAR HOOD OPENING

VAGUE: Let's see .. first, I'll loosen the brake .. pull this rod out on the steering wheel .. disconnect seven of the eight cylinders .. Oh Vera, your four years in the grease pit at the bus terminal is coming in handy!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Sorry we're late, mother, but now Jimmy and I are ready to give you a driving lesson in Jim's brand new car.

DURANTE: YES, MRS. FERGUSON, PLEASE BE CAREFUL. THANK GOODNESS YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHIFT GEARS .. THIS CAR HAS HOMOGENIZED DRIVE.

FELTON: All right, I'll watch it.

DURANTE: UNTIL WE GET OUT OF HEAVY TRAFFIC, I BETTER DO THE DRIVING. I'LL GET INTO THE CAR FIRST. THERE.

FELTON: And I'll just jump in beside you.

SOUND: HEAVY THUD AND BOINNNNG OF SPRING BREAKING

DURANTE: NOW I'LL GET BACK INTO THE CAR!....PLEASE WATCH IT, MADAM, YOU'RE SPRAINING THE UPHOLSTERY!

AMECHE: I'll just slip into the back seat .. you know, sort of act as a chaperone.

FELTON: Yeah..yeah.. Oh, Jimmy...Passion flower..it's so romantic snuggling up in the car beside you. I'm wearing one of my short sleeved summer dresses and I've got my arm around your neck. Tell me, what does it do to you?

DURANTE: I HAVEN'T FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS SINCE I CARRIED A SIDE OF HAM UP FROM THE DEEP FREEZE!...BUT MADAM, REMEMBER.. DON IS SITTING IN THE BACK SEAT AS OUR CHAPERONE.

AMECHE: That's right, Mother. (WEAK LAUGH)

FELTON: Yeah..yeah.. Oh Jamosy...Samson snout..lot's not fight it any longer. We're close to each other and you're a man and I'm a woman.

DURANTE: WHAT CAN WE DO - THAT'S THE FORM OF GOVERNMENT WE LIVE UNDER!

AMECHE: Uh uh uh, Mother, I'm still watching. And I know you don't really mean all this. You're just a sweet gentle creature, too shy and too demure to ever act.....

FELTON: Ahhhhhh, shut up!

DURANTE: A DELICATE BIT OF FEMININITY.

AMECHE: (ASIDE) Jim, you see why I have to get her off on that trip? Come on, let's get out on the open road and get that lesson started.

DURANTE: O.K.

SOUND: CAR STARTING

DURANTE: IT'S STARTED. NOW WATCH THIS EIGHT CYLINDER BEAUTY ZOOM OUT IN A SURGE OF POWER! HERE GOES.

SOUND: CLUNKETY CLUNK OF BEAT UP OLD CAR - THEY TAKE OUT

AMECHE: Jim, are you sure nobody's been tampering with this car? It doesn't seem to be running right.

DURANTE: NONSENSE, IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I'LL JUST GIVE IT A LITTLE MORE GAS.

SOUND: MORE CLANKING...THEN OUT

FELTON: Oh look at that little old man with the cane limping along the side of the road. Why don't we give him a lift?

DURANTE: I'D LIKE TO, BUT I CAN'T CATCH UP WITH HIM!..WHAT EMBARRASSMENT! IF I HAD A NEW HUDSON I'D STEP DOWN INTO IT AND NEVER COME UP AGAIN!

AMECHE: Well, what's wrong with the car, Jim?

DURANTE: MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE WE'VE BEEN GOING UP A STEEP GRADE. BUT NOW WE'RE ON TOP AND I'M SURE WE'LL PICK UP SPEED GOING DOWN. HERE WE GO.

SOUND: CLANKING OF METAL

FELTON: Look at the speedometer.. we're going down this hill at sixty .. now seventy .. now eighty .. wheeee!

AMECHE: Jim, for heavens sakes, slow up. Put your foot on the brake! Put your foot on the brake!

DURANTE: I'LL TRY BUT I MAY SPLIT MY PANTS.

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: THE BRAKE FELL OUT TWO BLOCKS BACK!

AMECHE: Oh my goodness.. now we're going a hundred miles an hour!

FELTON: Wheeee .. put on your corduroy slacks, Emma, you're in the hot rod races today!

AMECHE: Jim, that car at the bottom of the hill .. it's cutting right across our path.

DURANTE: DON'T WORRY, DONSIE, I HAVE A CHOICE. I CAN EITHER TURN TO THE LEFT OF THAT CAR OR I CAN TURN TO THE RIGHT OF THAT CAR.

SOUND: BIG TUB CRASH

DURANTE: OR GO RIGHT THROUGH IT!.....LOOK, DONSIE, MY BRAND NEW CAR IS NOW A JUNK HEAP.

AMECHE: Yeah, and the other car is completely wrecked. Look, the driver is walking over now and he looks real mad.

DURANTE: THANK GOODNESS I GOT INSURANCE.

AMECHE: You better talk to him, Jim.

DURANTE: O.K. ER..MONSIEUR DRIVER, I'M SORRY I WRECKED YOUR CAR,
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A THING. THE INSURANCE
COMPANY IS THE SUCKER IN THIS DEAL AND THEY'LL PAY FOR
EVERYTHING. I'M COMPLETELY COVERED BY INSURANCE!

NELSON: Ooooooooooh, are you laboring a mispahaprahension!

DURANTE: I 'M SUNK - HE CAUGHT ME WITH MY POLICY DOWN.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27³³-

"JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
5/26/50

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3RD 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!

AMECHE: Friends, buy your Camels the handy, thrifty way -- buy them by the carton! That way, you'll always have Camels when you want them!

PETRIE: Friends, the many servicemen and veterans who are hospitalized like to know that they are remembered. Each week, the Camel people send them gift Camels. This week, the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Wichita, Kansas, and Logion, Texas.. U.S. Air Force Hospital, Mitchel Air Force Base, New York...U.S. Naval Hospital, Santa Margarita Ranch, Oceanside, California. ✓

28²⁶

~~MUSIC: "WHO'LL BE WITH YOU"~~

~~AMECHE: Say, Jimmy, I can't get over all the publicity you've been getting the past couple of months. I saw your picture in Life, Esquire, the Daily News, True Story magazine...~~

~~DURANTE: YEAH, DONSIE, THEY EVEN WANTED TO PUT MY PICTURE IN READERS DIGEST, BUT I WOULDN'T LET 'EM.~~

~~AMECHE: Why not?~~

~~DURANTE: IF THEY EVER CONDENSE THIS SCHNOZZ, I'M OUTTA BUSINESS!~~

~~AMECHE: I see what you mean and goodnight, Mr. Durante.~~

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

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JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
MAY 26, 1950

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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 Amecho, and Vera Vague will be back on the Jimmy Durante Camel Show from Hollywood. ✓

28⁵⁻⁸

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

29¹⁰

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, June 1st... they will present "The Dark Corner", starring John Hodiak and Claire Trevor. Be sure to listen. ✓

29²⁰

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

29²⁵