

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

*As Broadcast
Timed copy*
JIMMY DURANTE SHOW #37

DATE: JUNE 16, 1950
(REVISED)

JIMMY DURANTE
WITH
DON AMECHE

NBC (HOLLYWOOD ORIGINATION)

TIME: 6:30 PM PDST

SUPERVISOR: DON BERNARD

DIRECTOR: PHIL COHAN
CONDUCTOR: ROY BARGY

CAST

JIMMY DURANTE
DON AMECHE
VERA VAGUE
GEORGE BARCLAY
FLORENCE HALOP
CANDY CANDIDO
SHELDON LEONARD
JOHNNY McGOVERN

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL
JACK ELINSON
JACK BARNETT
MORRIS FREEDMAN
BOB SCHILLER

ORCH. &
QUARTET: C-A-M-E-L-S

BARCLAY: 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: Jimmy...Jimmy... I must say I've never seen you looking so happy. Tell me...what's your secret.

DURANTE: IT'S SUNBATHING, DON. EVERY MORNING FOR THE PAST MONTH, I HAVEN'T MISSED OUT ON A SINGLE SUN BATH.

AMECHE: Well, why should that make you so happy?

DURANTE: IT'S THE GIRL NEXT DOOR WHO'S TAKING THE SUN BATHS!

BARCLAY: Yes, it's the Jimmy Durante Camel Show with Don Ameche, Vera Vague, Florence Halop, Candy Candido, Roy Bargy and his orchestra, and yours truly, George Barclay, brought to you by Camel Cigarettes. ✓

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

BARCLAY: 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!

CHANDLER: Test Camels yourself, in your "T-Zone" -- T for taste,
 T for throat -- and see why more people smoke Camels than
 any other cigarette! ✓

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MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, in the weeks that Jimmy's little nephew, Francis, has been living with him, Jim has come to feel almost like a father to the boy. And with Father's Day coming close, I noticed Jim was kind of upset because Francis hadn't mentioned anything yet about giving him a present. So while I was at the house the other day, I took Francis aside and talked to him about it.

McGOVERN: But Mr. Ameche, of course I was going to buy Uncle Jimmy a present. Gosh, he's been like a father to me.

AMECHE: Well, that's sure a load off my mind.

McGOVERN: He's done everything for me. When I first came here, I was worried about school. You see, I was the youngest kid in the eighth grade...and when Uncle Jimmy found that out, he helped me with my homework every day.

AMECHE: Ah, that's wonderful. How's it worked out?

McGOVERN: I'm now the oldest kid in the fifth grade!

AMECHE: Well, he tries hard. But tell me, Francis how come you haven't told Jimmy you're getting him a present?

McGOVERN: I want it to be a surprise. I've been selling papers every day after school to save up enough money, but he doesn't know anything about that.

A AMECHE: That's nice. What are you going to get him?

McGOVERN: Well, I dunno... Do you think I should get him a nice silk handkerchief?

AMECHE: Don't do it! With a schnozz like Durante's, nobody could afford that!

McGOVERN: I guess you're right. But I think I know just the thing. Uncle Jimmy likes to lounge around the breakfast table, so I'll get him a breakfast robe.

AMECHE: A breakfast robe! That's just the thing. I can just see Jim coming down to breakfast on Father's Day .. you give him the robe and a tear comes to his eye. You haven't forgotten him .. ~~you, the little lad that he took into his heart, has reciprocated all affection he lavished on you.~~ And so, wearing that breakfast robe proudly, he puts his arm around you and you both stand there aware that this day is fraught with the meaning too deep for even words to express.

McGOVERN: What a deal .. I'm giving the breakfast robe and he's supplying the mush! ... But, please, Mr. Ameche, Uncle Jimmy mustn't know about it until Father's Day.

AMECHE: Well .. O.K. I promise I won't say a word. I'll go in and talk to Jim now..see you later, boy.

McGOVERN: All right, Mr. Ameche.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS .. DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Why, Jim what are you doing with all those travel folders?

DURANTE: I'VE DECIDED TO TRAVEL ABROAD. SOMEONE BY THE NAME OF FRANCIS MIGHT APPRECIATE ME AFTER I LEAVE MY RESADOO!

AMECHE: You travel abroad? Oh, don't be silly.

DURANTE: AND WHY NOT? I GOT THE COUNTRY PICKED OUT AND I'VE BEEN STUDYING THEIR LANGUAGE. JUST LISTEN TO THIS. ADIOS AMIGOS SI HABLA ESPAGNOL HASTA LA VISTA HACIENDA MANANA LA CUKARACHA.

AMECHE: Jim that's bad Spanish .. they'll have a lot of trouble understanding you in Spain.

DURANTE: THEY'LL HAVE MORE TROUBLE THAN YOU THINK - I'M GOING TO FRANCE!

AMECHE: Jim, stop this silly talk about going away. (SLYLY) you know, I have a feeling Francis will come through with that present.

DURANTE: NO, DON, HE LET ME DONW. AND AFTER ALL THE THINGS I DONE FOR HIM. WHY, I DRESSED HIM, WASHED HIM, COOKED HIS MEALS, FED HIM, SEWED HIS BUTTONS ON, TOOK HIM UP TO BED AND CROONED HIM A LULLABY WHILE I HELD HIM TO MY BOSOM!

AMECHE: Well, you'll get a Fathers Day present!

DURANTE: WHO'S TALKING ABOUT THAT - HE SHOULDDA GIVEN ME ONE FOR MOTHERS DAY! (~~IT'S BEEN A TOTAL FAILURE, SO I'M TURNING IN MY DEET CAT AND GING~~)

AMECHE: Jim, this is just one kid. You're not to worry about him so much. You're not to make such a fuss. Believe me, I know...I have six kids.

DURANTE: THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES - THE WHOLESALER ALWAYS TELLS THE RETAILER HOW TO RUN THE BUSINESS!

AMECHE: You don't know what trouble is until you've taken care of six kids. They're such wild Indians....they're always getting in my hair. How would you like to have them get in your hair!

DURANTE: HIS HAIR, MY HAIR - THERE HE GOES WITH WHOLESALER AND RETAILER AGAIN! (AND LOOK AT THAT LIP - HE'S GOT EXTRA STOCK IN THE BASEMENT)

AMECHE: O.K., O.K....but now Jim, listen to me. I know that Francis really likes you!

DURANTE: DONSIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPAHAPRAHENSION. IF HE LIKES ME, THEN HOW COME HE DOESN'T COME STRAIGHT HOME FROM SCHOOL LIKE HE USED TO.

AMECHE: Well....er....er.....maybe he's got a girl friend.

DURANTE: A GIRL FRIEND? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.....THE KID IS ONLY IN GRADE SCHOOL.

AMECHE: Well, when you were in grade school, you had a girl friend.

DURANTE: I KNOW, BUT I WAS TWENTY-SIX YEARS OLD AT THE TIME!
(THE TEACHER FINALLY PROMOTED ME WHEN SHE FOUND OUT I WAS TAKING OUT HER MOTHER!)

(FINAL)

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AMECHE: Well, I never heard of anyone so anxious about a Fathers' Day gift. I'll bet you even stooped as low as sneaking into the boy's room to look for it.

DURANTE: WHY, DONSIE, I WOULD NEVER DO NO SUCH THING.

McGOVERN: Uncle Jimmy...Uncle Jimmy...I've just been up in my room and it's all upset. The drawers are opened and the closets are a mess.

DURANTE: NOW I WONDER WHO COULDA DONE A THING LIKE THAT.

McGOVERN: Well, whoever it was, I sure hope he didn't bother my bottom drawer. That's where I keep my live snake.

DURANTE: LIVE SNAKE? DON, PASS ME THE SMELLING SALTS!

AMECHE: Why?

DURANTE: I THOUGHT IT WAS A LEATHER BELT AND I'M WEARING IT!

McGOVERN: So you're the one who was in my room! Uncle Jimmy, I'm mad at you. Goodbye.

DURANTE: THAT'S THE LAST STRAW. DONSIE, I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST IF I TOOK THAT TRIP AFTER ALL.

AMECHE: Jim, don't be childish.

DURANTE: I'VE GOTTA GO SOMEWHERE TO FORGET. MAYBE I'LL GO TO AFRICA AND JOIN THE FRENCH FOLLIES BERGERE.

AMECHE: But those are the wrong words. The Follies Bergere is where those girls dance around in practically nothing.

DURANTE: I MAY HAVE THE WRONG WORDS, BUT I SURE HAVE THE RIGHT IDEAS!

AMECHE: Jim, you can't go away...what would happen to Francis?

DURANTE: IT'S OBVIOUS HE DOESN'T CARE TO STAY AROUND THIS HOUSE ANYWAY, SO I'LL SEND HIM OFF TO CAMP! NOW, DON'T FEEL TOO SORRY FOR ME, DON. REMEMBER, AS THE POET SAYS: "A MAN'S SORROW WILL NOT LAST THE MORROW."

AMECHE: Oh, Yeah, I know that. "A man's sorrow will not last the morrow, but by the dawn, will steal away, and your sadness will turn to gladness upon the breaking of the new day, so cheer up, friend, we know no end, that has not also a beginning, for all your sighs by tomorrow dies, and your losing will soon be winning!"

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, AGAIN HE'S THE WHOLESALER AND I'M THE RETAILER!.....BUT, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M GOING TO *the library* ~~MY ROOM~~ NOW *and muse at the piano.*

AMECHE: O.K., Jim, I'll just sit around a while.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM;

AMECHE: What a guy .. talking about running away and sending Francis to camp. I sure wish I could have told him he was getting a Father's Day gift, but a promise is a promise.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER:

AMECHE: Now, who could that be? Oh, maybe it's Francis back and he wants to talk to me. (CALLS) Come in...I'm all alone now and you can say anything you want!

VAGUE: Brother, if he know what he was letting himself in for!

AMECHE: Why, it's Vera Vague!

(APPLAUSE)

VAGUE: Oh, Mr. Ameche; what a time I had fighting my way through all the crowds in the streets. For some reason or other, the town is full of Turks wearing red fez.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, those aren't Turks. That's the Shriners Convention in town.

VAGUE: Shriners? No wonder one of them got mad when I said, "I love your hat, but why aren't you wearing your bloomers."

AMECHE: Well, if it's so crowded, why are you out in the first place?

VAGUE: Well, I had to go to the department store near here to buy a gift for Fathers Day.

AMECHE: Oh, that's nice.

VAGUE: I was just about to buy father a tie and then I said to myself, "No, father wouldn't like a tie," And then I wanted to buy him a shirt and I said, "No, father wouldn't like a shirt."

AMECHE: Well, what did you buy?

VAGUE: A new handbag for myself - I figured if father is so hard to please, he doesn't deserve a gift!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, I'm sure you didn't just come over to tell me about your new hand bag. What's your real reason for coming here?

VAGUE: Well, I've got to talk to Jimmy about something important. I've seen his nephew Francis selling papers after school and I think Jim ought to know.

AMECHE: Er .. Miss Vague, I'd rather you wouldn't tell Jim about that. I'll do anything if you don't say a word. Er .. I'll even give you a little kiss.

VAGUE: Now let me get this straight, Mr. Ameche. You're just going to give me a little kiss .. and the only reason you're doing it is to keep me quiet. You're not interested in me personally .. It's not because I'm attractive .. you really have no desire to kiss me .. you're just doing it to keep me quiet.

AMECHE: Well, do you want to call the whole thing off?

VAGUE: No, I just wanted to get the rules straight before we start the game!

AMECHE: Allright, allright .. you can have that little kiss. But please remember .. I just trimmed my moustache so don't mess it up.

VAGUE: Mr. Ameche, how can I play the game well if you don't let me make any catches on the outfield grass!..But why all this secrecy? What's the reason behind Francis selling papers?

AMECHE: Well .. er .. he just happens to like to sell papers, that's all. Didn't you sell papers when you were a kid?

VAGUE: Yes, come to think of it, I did. And did I clean up when the headlines came out about Lee surrendering to Grant and .. ooooooooooooh, what am I saying!

AMECHE: Ah, Miss Vague, you let it slip. You revealed your real age.

VAGUE: Now that's not so. My age is very deceiving. Try and guess how old I really am, Mr. Ameche.

AMECHE: Er .. twenty?

VAGUE: Well, no, not that young.

AMECHE: Twenty one?

VAGUE: Not quite.

AMECHE: Twenty two?

VAGUE: No.

AMECHE: Fifty?

VAGUE: Mr. Ameche, what's the idea!

AMECHE: I wasn't getting anywhere with the local...I figured I'd get there faster with the express! (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh, I just love those teeth of his. It looks like the corner Laundromat with a line up of washing machines!

AMECHE: Now please Miss Vague, don't make any more trouble. I've got enough worries about Jim. He's blue because he thinks Francis isn't gonna give him a Father's Day gift.

VAGUE: Oh well, I'm sure Father's Day doesn't mean that much to Jimmy.

AMECHE: Oh no? Here...we'll peek into the library and you can see for yourself.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

MUSIC: PIANO DOODLING

DURANTE: AH, FATHER'S DAY! IT PUTS ME IN A MOOD OF NOORALJA. ✓ //

MUSIC: MY OLD MAN

"MY OLD MAN"

VERSE:

FATHER'S DAY IS HERE AGAIN
IT'S TIME FOR US TO CHEER AGAIN
THE PRAISES OF THE MAN ABOUT THE HOUSE
WE THINK ABOUT OUR DEAR OLD DAD
AND GEE, IT MAKES US AWFULLY GLAD
THAT MOTHER PICKED THAT MAN TO BE HER SPROUSE
WHAT A COURTSHIP -- ONE NIGHT HE TOOK HER ON A MOONLIGHT RIDE (CHORD)
AND THEN HE PARKED ALONGSIDE THE ROAD! (CHORD)
THEN HE TOLD HER HE WAS OUT OF GAS! (CHORD)
AND THEN MOTHER SLAPPED HIS FACE -- YOU SEE THE AUTOMOBILE WASN'T
INVENTED AT THAT TIME!

WHEN I THINK ABOUT DEAR FATHER -- IT THRILLS ME THRU AND THRU
IN OUR HOUSE HE DID ALL THE THINGS THAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD DO!

CHORUS:

WHO LIT THE STOVE AT FIVE A.M., WHEN IT WAS FREEZING COLD?
MY OLD MAN!
WHO WORE ONE SUIT FOR TWENTY YEARS AND NEVER SAID IT'S OLD?
MY OLD MAN!
HE ALWAYS HAD THINGS FIGURED OUT -- FOR THAT HE HAD A FLAIR
FOR SIXTEEN YEARS HE TOOK ME ON THE TROLLEY CAR HALF-FARE!
ONE DAY THE CONDUCTOR SAID, "WAIT A MINUTE, HALF FARE? DON'T TELL ME
HE'S 12 YEARS OLD -- HE LOOKS MORE LIKE 16!"
MY FATHER SAID, "CAN I HELP IT IF THE BOY WORRIES!"
POP HAD A MILLION OF EM -- A MILLION OF EM!

MY OLD MAN (CONT'D)

WHO TOLD ME I SHOULD SAVE MY DOUGH BUT NEVER SAVED A CENT
EXCEPT JUST ENOUGH TO PAY THE RENT...

HE'D SLEEP ALL SATURDAY NIGHT AND THEN GET UP AS DAY WAS DAWNING
HE'D GO TO CHURCH, COME HOME AND GO TO SLEEP TILL MONDAY MORNING!
AND SO YOU SEE I'LL ALWAYS BE THE NUMBER ONE FAN
OF MY OLD MAN!

PATTER:

YES, MY FATHER REALLY STUCK BY ME ALL THRU CHILD-HOOD...
ONE TIME IN SCHOOL THE TEACHER ASKED ME WHO SIGNED THE
DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE?" -- I SAID, "I DON'T KNOW TEACHER, I
DIDN'T" JUST FOR THAT SHE MADE ME BRING MY FATHER TO SCHOOL. HE
WALKED IN AND SAID, "TEACHER, MY BOY JIMMY IS A GOOD BOY AND HE'S
AN HONEST BOY...AND IF HE SAYS HE DIDN'T DO IT. HE DIDN'T DO IT!"
EVERY TIME I GOT IN TROUBLE MY FATHER HAD TO GO TO SEE THE TEACHER
WHAT A MAN -- WHY FATHER WENT TO SCHOOL MORE WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL
THEN WHEN HE WENT TO SCHOOL!

AND WHAT EXCITEMENT THE DAY I WAS BORN..WHEN FATHER LOOKED INTO
THE CRIB THE NURSE SAID, "IT'S A MALE!" FATHER LOOKED AT HER AND
SAID, I KNOW IT'S A MALE -- BUT A MALE WHAT?"

AND SO YOU SEE I'LL ALWAYS BE THE NUMBER ONE FAN
OF MY OLD MAN!

YES SIR...

MY OLD MAN!

(APPLAUSE) ✓

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
6/16/50

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COMMERCIAL

BARCLAY: More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

CHANDLER: More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

BARCLAY: Smokers are testing cigarettes more critically than ever.
One sniff...or a puff or two can't tell you what
cigarette suits you best. That takes day-in, day-out
smoking.

CHANDLER: Make the sensible test -- the Camel thirty-day test.
Smoke only Camels for thirty days. Your "T-Zone" -- T
for taste and T for throat -- will tell you how mild,
how flavorful, how thoroughly enjoyable Camels are! Find
out why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

BARCLAY: 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!

CHANDLER: Make your own Camel thirty-day test -- the sensible
smoking test -- and see why more people smoke Camels than
any other cigarette!

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, Jim was feeling pretty low because he thought his nephew Francis wasn't giving him a Fathers Day present. I knew differently, but I couldn't tell him. I tried taking him for a walk and cheering him up, but I'm afraid it wasn't doing much good.

SOUND: STREET NOISES

DURANTE: DON, NOTHING YOU DO OR SAY CAN MAKE ME HAPPY, I'M MELON BEYOND COLLEE!

AMECHE: But, Jim, here's a story that's even funnier than the other one's I told you (MEXICAN) "Thees senor down in Mexico had two girl friends who were seesters, Molly and Polly. Molly he liked, but Polly he didn't like. You see, he was cold to Polly, but hot to Molly!" (NORMAL) Get it, Jim, hot tamale! (LAUGHS) Jim, you're not laughing. You're not laughing!

DURANTE: AND THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GONNA BE!

AMECHE: (ASIDE) What can I do to cheer him up! Oh, I know - Err - Jim, I love the way you sing your latest record..

"Razzamatazz". (IMITATING DURANTE) Razzamatazz, oh

razzamatazz, I love a tune with plenty of jazz.

DURANTE: *I know you're going on the breakfast club this summer but do you have to audition on my time?*
~~PLEASE DONSIE, STOP THAT IMITATION.~~

AMECHE: ~~Razzamatazz..razzamatazz..~~

DURANTE: ~~DONSIE, YOU'RE RUINING ME. YOU'RE RUINING ME!~~

AMECHE: ~~Razzamatazz..oh, razzamatazz..~~

DURANTE: ~~I TELL YOU, YOU'RE RUINING ME.~~

AMECHE: ~~Razzamatuzz, oh razzamatuzz ..~~

DURANTE: ~~(IMITATES VAUGHN MONROE) "RACING WITH THE MOON, HIGH
UP IN THE MIDNIGHT BLUE."~~

AMECHE: ~~JIM, what are you doing?~~

DURANTE: ~~RUINING VAUGHN MONROE. I REFUSE TO GO DOWN ALONE!~~

AMECHE: Well, I'm afraid nothing'll do any good. It's go
back home.

DURANTE: NO, DONSIE, I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN GET CHEERED UP.
COME ON INTO THIS BARBER SHOP HERE.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS:

AMECHE: Well, we're in, but it's the silliest thing. What could
there possibly be in this barber shop to cheer you up?
What could there possibly be?

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

DURANTE: ANY OTHER QUESTIONS, DON? ! BUT, HOTBREATH, WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF WEARING AN EVENING GOWN INSTEAD OF YOUR
MANICURING UNIFORM?

HALOP: It's not my fault. I couldn't help it.

AMECHE: What do you mean?

HALOP: When I went to put on my uniform, this evening gown jumped off the clothes hanger, wrapped itself around me, and said; " If I'm gonna hang today, let me spend this last hour with you".

DURANTE: DON'T SEND IN MY PARDON, GOVERNOR, I WANNA GO TOO! BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME, HOTBREATH. I GOT A PROBLEM WITH MY LITTLE NEPHEW FRANCIS.

HALOP: Sorry, I don't know anything about children.

DURANTE: HOTBREATH, DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE BIRDS AND THE BEES.

HALOP: Don't be silly. I am the birds and the bees!

AMECHE: Aw Hotbreath, Jim doesn't need your advice. After all, he and I are partners and if he needs any help He'll come to me.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT, DON AND I ARE PARTNERS AND IF I NEED ANY HELP I'LL COME TO HIM.

AMECHE: We're partners and I'll handle all his problems.

DURANTE: THAT'S RIGHT. WE'RE PARTNERS AND HE'LL HANDLE ALL MY PROBLEMS.

AMECHE: I don't know why we came here anyway. You're not so attractive. Why, if you were to offer us a kiss, we'd refuse it. (PAUSE) Well, Jim?

DURANTE: WE'VE BEEN PARTNERS LONG ENOUGH. HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO BUSINESS FOR MYSELF! ! ~~BUT HOTBREATH I'M SO UPSET I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.~~

HALOP: But I'm not interested in you, Spout Snout. I like Hedge Lip. To me, he's like the gold at the end of the rainbow.

DURANTE: BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?

HALOP: When I can get the gold at the end of the rainbow, what do I want with the pot.

DURANTE: PLEASE. I'M NOT HERE FOR FRIVOLOUSITIES. HOTBREATH, I'D LIKE SOME ADVICE. MY NEPHEW IS UNGRATEFUL. DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO SEND HIM AWAY TO CAMP FOR THE SUMMER?

HALOP: Well, that way, he might learn to appreciate home a little more. You know my parents once sent me to a camp.

AMECHE: I can't picture you at a camp, Hotbreath.

HALOP: Yeah, I was sent to a girls' camp near San Francisco and the nearest boys' camp was ten miles across the water. None of the boys could swim...and then one morning I walked out in my French bathing suit.

DURANTE: GOSH HOTBREATH, WHAT HAPPENED?

HALOP: That was the day they built the Golden Gate Bridge!

DURANTE: WELL, HOTBREATH, THANKS FOR THE ADVICE. LET'S GO, DON.

HALOP: So long, fellas.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Jim, where have you been? After we left the barber shop I haven't seen you all afternoon.

DURANTE: I WAS THINKING ABOUT THAT CAMP FOR FRANCIS AND I ENROLLED HIM AT CAMP BIDE A WEE FOR THE SUMMER. I EVEN PAID FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

AMECHE: Oh, my goodness. Jim, now I've got to tell you.

DURANTE: DON, WHAT'S WRONG?

AMECHE: Francis is getting you a Father's Day present. The reason he doesn't come from school early is that he's selling papers to save up the money for it.

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT- AND ME NOT BELIEVING IN THAT KID. DONSIE, I AM AN UNMITIGATED BLACKGUARD WHOSE REPREHENSIBLE CYNICISM AND SHALLOW AGNOSTICISM CONTRIBUTED TO THE DETERIORATION OF THE FILIAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN ADULT AND ADOLESCENCE.

AMECHE: Jim, what are you saying?

DURANTE: YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE.

AMECHE: Well, now that you know Francis wants to stay with you for the summer, call up the camp and get your money back.

DURANTE: BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR A REFUND. THEY'RE COMING AROUND THIS AFTERNOON FOR AN INTERVIEW.

AMECHE: An interview! Jim, that's our chance. If we can make them think Francis isn't a desirable kid ... you know .. come from the right kind of home ... they won't take him.

DURANTE: BUT THE MINUTE THEY SEE FRANCIS, THEY'LL KNOW HE'S A NICE KID.

AMECHE: Then, suppose we get another kid to take Francis' place? And we can get Vera Vague to help with the act, too.

DURANTE: DONSIE, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA AND I'M AN UNMITIGATED BLACKGUARD WHOSE REPHREHENSIBLE CYNICISM AND SHALLOW AGNOSTICISM CONTRIBUTED TO THE DETERIORATION OF THE FILIAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN ADULT AND ADOLESCENCE.

AMECHE: Jim, you said those very words before. What's the idea?

DURANTE: I GAVE 'EM SUCH A BEATING THE FIRST TIME, I THOUGHT THEY DESERVED A RETURN-BOUT!

AMECHE: Oh, come on now, let's get everything set up for the interview. Now remember, this is supposed to be a real broken-down family, and

MUSIC: BRIDGE:

SOUND: CAR COMING TO STOP:

MAN: Well, Joe, this is the Durante home. Now we're in a bad way. Without that five-hundred dollars deposit he gave us, we couldn't even open the camp so accept the kid without being too particular.

LEONARD: Yeah, it's about time Camp Bide-A-Wee gets back on its feet again. And I'll see that it does. Here goes.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER AND DOOR OPEN:

LEONARD: How do you do. I'm Mr. Pierpont, consellor of Camp Bide-A-Wee. I'm here to interview your boy.

DURANTE: WELL, HE HAPPENS TO BE IN THE POOL ROOM SHOOTING POOL WITH HIS DEAR MOTHER RIGHT NOW...BUT MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU.

LEONARD: Yes. We'd like to know a little about the family background, Mr. Durante. What is your source of income?

DURANTE: WELL, I'M IN THE INSURANCE GAME.

LEONARD: What kind of insurance?

DURANTE: UNEMPLOYMENT!

LEONARD: Ah, I wish all our clientele had such steady incomes!..... But now, what about your boys' physical condition?

DURANTE: I'M SORRY TO REPORT THAT FOR THE LAST SIX DAYS, HE'S BEEN ON SULFANILIMIDE AND PENINSILLUM. BUT IT DON'T DO ANY GOOD. RIGHT NOW, HE'S RUNNING A TEMPERATURE OF A HUNDRED AND TWENTY FAHRENHEIT.

LEONARD: Wait a minute...everybody knows that a person can't live with a hundred and twenty degrees fever!

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THE KID'S NOT ONLY SICK, HE'S IGNORANT TOO! BUT BELIEVE ME, FRANCIS IS TOO SICK TO GO TO YOUR CAMP. HE SUFFERS FROM THE CONTAGIOUS DISEASES OF MUMPS, BERI-BERI, MEASLES AND WHOOPING-COUGH. SO I GUESS YOU JUST BETTER RETURN THE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

LEONARD: We choose to chance the epidemic!...But there's no need for further interview. The kid has passed with flying colors.

DURANTE: BUT JUST A MINUTE, I HAVE SOMEONE WHO CAN TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THE KID THAN I CAN. THE EMINENT VIENNESE PSYCIATRIST....DOCTOR WILLEM AMEECH OF PARIS, ITALY! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, PROFESSOR AMEECH?

AMECHE: (DUTCH) Ya....I shpeshalize in shtudies of shildrens shycology and shyciatry and shy.....oooooh, I'm going to have trouble tonight.

LEANORD: I've never heard of this psyciatrist before. Where's his office?

DURANTE: ER.....IN A FURNITURE STORE AT SIXTH AND MAIN.

LEANORD: A psyciatrist's office in a furniture store?

DURANTE: YES, HE'S HAVING HIS COUCH RE-UPHOLSTERED!.....BUT PROFESSOR AMEECH, WHAT RESULTS HAVE YOU REACHED AFTER SUBJECTING MY BOY TO SYKO-ALKALIZING?

AMECHE: Ooooooooooh, he's having trouble tonight too. But I found your boy is definitely not fit for camp. He is suffering from delusions. For the past seven weeks, the poor boy thinks he's a chicken.

LEANORD: Well, why don't you tell him he's not a chicken.

AMECHE: Vot.....and cut off my egg supply! (LAUGHS) Egg supply.. that's funny, hah?

LEANORD: I've wondered where these guys are getting them all from. But your boy seems like just the right type for our camp.

DURANTE: NOT SO FAST.....HERE COMES HIS DEAR MOTHER NOW....MAYBE SHE CAN TELL YOU MORE ABOUT THE BOY. WHAT'S NEW WITH JUNIOR, MY PET?

VAGUE: Oh, wonderful news about Junior. He's got two new teeth.

DURANTE: REALLY?

VAGUE: Yes, they're the boys next door -- he knocked them out!

AMECHE: That shettles it. That boy is a shyko neuroshis who shouldn't be shent to shildren's.....oooooh, he shoulddo knocked out some of my teeth too -- they're getting in my way.

LEONARD: I don't care what you say...that kid's got what we want. Real, red-blooded American money.

DURANTE: JUST A MINUTE....HERE'S OUR BOY NOW AND YOU'LL SOON SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WE'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT. COME IN SON.

CANDY: (HIGH) Hello, Papa. (GIGGLES)

LEONARD: I point these things out on nature hikes, but I never saw one in the house before!

DURANTE: (PROUDLY) AH, WIFE....

VAGUE: Yes, husband?

DURANTE: TO THINK THAT OTHER COUPLES JUST HAVE CHILDREN!

LEONARD: Folks, we'll leave it up to the kid. If he says he wants to go to our camp, we'll take him....and if he doesn't want to go, we'll refund the money.

AMECHE: Yes, vot do you shay, shun?

DURANTE: YES, SPEAK UP.

CANDY: (HIGH) I don't wanna go. I always get hurt when I go to camp.

LEONARD: What do you mean?

CANDY: (GETTING LOWER ON EACH ONE) Well, when I play tennis out in the sun, I get a headache when I go swimming, I get a stiff neck..when I go rowing, I get a back ache ... when I go hiking, my thighs get sore ... (REAL LOW) ... and when I go horseback riding, I'm hurting mighty low!

DURANTE: THAT'S MY BOY WHO SAID THAT!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

27¹³

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW" -- # 76
Friday, June 16, 1950

CHANDLER: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

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

CHANDLER: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

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

CHANDLER: Friends, this coming Sunday is Father's Day. Give Dad a gift that's always welcome -- a carton of Camels. The Special Father's Day carton has a space on it for your personal greeting.

BARCLAY: Friends, many of the men who served in 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, Wood, Wisconsin and Biloxi, Mississippi...

U.S. Army Brooke General Hospital, San Antonio, Texas....

U.S. Naval Hospital, Camp Lejeune, North Carolina. ✓

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE ----"

51458 2319

2812

ALTERNATE WHO'LL BE

AMECHE: Well, Jim, did Francis give you your Fathers Day gift yet?

DURANTE: YEAH, DON, HE GAVE ME A NECKTIE....AND I WAS WEARING IT JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO. A FELLA CAME UP TO ME AND SAID, "JIMMY, THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL NECKTIE YOU GOT THERE. IT'S SO NICE AND LONG AND WIDE AND YOU CAN REALLY MAKE GOOD KNOTS WITH IT." WAS I MORTIFIED.

AMECHE: Moritified? Why?

DURANTE: HE WAS LOOKING AT MY NOSE AT THE TIME!

AMECHE: I don't blame you for getting mad and goodnight, Mr. Durante.

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

29th

JIMMY DURANTE SHOW
6/16/1950

- 26 -

BARCLAY: 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 - ✓

25 10

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

29 25

(cut off)

MUSIC: SNEAK

BARCLAY: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday. Next Thursday, June 22nd.....they will present "LOVE LETTERS", starring Joan Fontaine and Joseph Cotton.....Be sure to listen.

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)