

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 #38

DATE: JUNE 23, 1950

(REVISED)

AS
BROADCAST
Master

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
LURENE TUTTLE
CANDY CANDIDO
VERNA FELTON
FRANK NELSON

WRITERS

NORMAN PAUL
JACK ELINSON
JACK BARNETT
MORRIS FREEDMAN
BOB SCHILLER

51458 2322

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 DINKA DOO A DINK A DEE
OH WHAT A TUNE FOR CROONING
(APPLAUSE)

INKA DINKA DEE A DINKA DOO

AMECHE: Well, Jimmy, the Shriner Convention here in Los Angeles
wound up last night and they're all heading home.

DURANTE: YEAH, DON, BUT WHAT FUN WHILE THEY WERE IN TOWN. I EVEN
MARCHED IN ONE OF THEIR PARADES...I WORE A RED FEZ AND
BLOOMERS.

AMECHE: You in a red fez and bloomers? How did it work out?

DURANTE: WONDERFUL, I'M NOW THE HEAD USHERETTE AT GRAUMAN'S
CHINESE!

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

FIRST COMMERCIAL

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, this week, The Women's Club my wife belongs to, is holding its annual Water Carnival. When Jimmy heard that my wife was in charge of the affair, he asked me to use my influence with her to let him take part in it. I asked her three different times, and she gave me three different answers:

TUTTLE: No! Positively no! And, absolutely no!!

AMECHE: But, darling, I already told Durante you'd let him do something for the Water Carnival and he'll be disappointed.

TUTTLE: Durante Durante that's all I ever hear! You always have to take him along with us everywhere we go! It's a good think we didn't know him when we got married. You probably would have taken him along on our honeymoon!

AMECHE: Well, it might have been a good idea. He could have kept your Mother company!

TUTTLE: Don!!

AMECHE: Look, dear, there must be something you can find for Jimmy to do in the Water Carnival.

TUTTLE: Well let me think. Wait a minute, I know. We're having a trained seal that juggles a ball on its nose ... maybe we can use Durante in that act.

AMECHE: Now, hold it how could he fit into an act like that?

TUTTLE: Durante could juggle the seal on his nose!

AMECHE: Now, darling, you should be a little kinder to Jim. After all, he's been very nice to the whole family. Didn't he take Mother to the beach this afternoon?

TUTTLE: I know and I don't understand why she went with him. Mother doesn't even like him.

AMECHE: Doesn't like him? Why, ever since she met Durante, she's done everything to try and attract him. She's even been wearing those ridiculously long false eye lashes.

TUTTLE: That's not true. Mother does not wear long false eye lashes.

AMECHE: Oh no? Then how come she staggers around the house all day saying, "Will someone please pull up the Venetian blinds."

TUTTLE: Well, I never....

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

AMECHE: Oh, that must be Jim and Mother back from the beach now. I'll get it.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

AMECHE: Hello Jim. Where's mother?

DURANTE: I LEFT HER AT A FRIENDS HOUSE. WHAT TROUBLE I HAD WITH HER. I'LL NEVER TAKE A WOMAN TO THE BEACH AGAIN WHO WEIGHS OVER TWO HUNDRED POUNDS.

AMECHE: What went wrong?

DURANTE: AS SOON AS WE GOT THERE, SHE STARTED EATING. SHE FINISHED OFF EIGHT HOT DOGS, A HALF A DOZEN HAMBURGERS, FOUR ICE CREAM CONES, TWO POUNDS OF POTATO CHIPS, EIGHT BAGS OF POPCORN ... AND THEN SHE JUMPED INTO THE WATER.

AMECHE: Gosh, what happened?

DURANTE: THREE LIVE BAIT BARGES OFF SANTA MONICA CAPSIZED AND WERE NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN!

TUTTLE: Mr. Durante, how dare you say Mother is fat. She's very thin.

AMECHE: (REMINDING HER) Darling

TUTTLE: Well, she was thin a year ago and she may have put on a little weight in the interim.

DURANTE: SHE'S PUT ON A LOT AROUND THE OUTER RIM TOO! (LAUGHS) I GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, A MILLION OF 'EM.

TUTTLE: Oh, what a revolting sense of humor!

AMECHE: Well, I'm sorry you had such a disappointing afternoon at the beach, Jim. But I hope Mother had a good time anyway.

DURANTE: I DID MY BEST TO ENTERTAIN HER. I EVEN TOOK HER TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK AND TOOK HER FOR A RIDE IN THE TUNNEL OF CANASTA.

AMECHE: Jim , that's the tunnel of love.

DURANTE: IT MAY BE LOVE TO EVERYONE ELSE BUT WITH YOUR MOTHER AND ME IT'S JUST CANASTA. (THANK GOODNESS SHE WAS WEARING HER MINERS HELMET SO SHE COULD SEE HOW TO MELD)

TUTTLE: Ohhh! Mr. Durante, you are a crass uninhibited vulgarian lacking even an infinitesimal iota of the social amenities and without the most ephemeral inkling of urbane gentility.

DURANTE: MRS. AMECHE, MAY I REMIND YOU THAT DESCENDING TO PERSONAL INVECTIVE AND SARDONIC VITUPERATION DEBASES AND SULLIES THE INSTIGATOR OF SAID INSINUATIONS FAR MORE THAN THE RECIPIENT.

AMECHE: Jim, you really answered her.

DURANTE: ANSWERED HER? HOLY SMOKES, I THOUGHT I WAS ASKING FOR A GLASS OF WATER.

TUTTLE: Oh, this is too much. I'm going upstairs.

DURANTE: JUST A MOMENT, MRS. AMECHE. I'VE DONE YOU A FAVOR BY TAKING OUT YOUR MOTHER - NOW I WONDER IF YOU CAN RECIPROCATE. HOW ABOUT GIVING ME SOMETHING TO DO IN THE BIG WATER CARNIVAL YOUR CLUB IS HOLDING?

AMECHE: Yes, darling, Jimmy is very talented...you ought to give him a chance.

TUTTLE: (SARCASTIC) All right, I have a jolly idea. We can build a special platform five hundred feet up in the air and then we'll place a pail of water on the ground that Mr. Durante can jump into. He'll become world famous.

DURANTE: NUTTIN DOING. I KNEW A FELLA WHO DID THAT VERY THING IN A CIRCUS AND HE DIDN'T BECOME WORLD FAMOUS.

AMECHE: Why not?

DURANTE: HE MISSED!.....BUT MRS. AMECHE, MAYBE YOU CAN USE ME AS A MALE MODEL TO BEAUTIFY THE WATER CARNIVAL. I COULD WALK AROUND IN MY TRUNKS EXPOSING THE HAIR ON MY CHEST.

TUTTLE: Hair on your chest? That's ridiculous! You don't even have any hair on your head!

DURANTE: PLEASE! JUST BECAUSE THE ATTIC IS EMPTY DOESN'T MEAN THERE ISN'T A RUG ON THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR!

TUTTLE: Why am I wasting my time talking to this person? Don, I've got to go upstairs and complete the arrangements for the Water Carnival. And oh, yes, Donald, I ordered a new bathing suit for the Carnival at the Main Street department store. Would you go down there and pick it up for me now?

AMECHE: O.K., dear.

TUTTLE: I'll see you later. If Mr. Durante should care for a bite to eat, he'll find some cheese in the mouse trap!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: DON, SOMETIMES I'M HURT BY YOUR SPROUSE. HOW CAN SHE TREAT ME THAT WAY AFTER ALL I DID FOR HER MOTHER AT THE BEACH. WHY, I EVEN CARRIED HER TO THE FIRST AID STATION.

AMECHE: First aid station?

DURANTE: YES, YOUR MUDDER IN LAW HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT. SHE TRIPPED OVER MY SAND BUCKET AND SHOVEL, HIT HER HEAD ON THE GROUND AND FAINTED. REMEMBERING MY FIRST AID, I JUMPED INTO ACTION AND APPLIED ARTIFICIAL AS-FIX-IATION ...WHEN THAT FAILED, I PICKED HER UP, PUT HER OVER MY SHOULDERS AND RAN TWO MILES TO THE FIRST AID STATION.

AMECHE: And they revived her?

DURANTE: HER! AFTER LUGGING THAT LOAD FOR TWO MILES, THEY HADDA REVIVE ME!THE FUNNY THING IS SHE DON'T REMEMBER A THING. SHE THINKS I RESCUED HER FROM DROWNING IN THE OCEAN.

AMECHE: Yeah, she sure has a wonderful imagination. But, Jim, I better get to that department store and pick up my wife's bathing suit.

DURANTE: O.K., DON, AND WHILE YOU'RE THERE, WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR? BUY ME A POWERFUL SUN LAMP, SO I CAN TAKE IT ALONG THE NEXT TIME I GO TO THE BEACH.

AMECHE: A sun lamp at the beach? What for?

DURANTE: THIS IS LOS ANGELES AND THE SUN WOULD LIKE TO GET A LITTLE SUN TOO! ! (IF THE FOG EVER LIFTS, THEY'LL FIND THOSE TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE THE CENSUS TAKERS MISSED! TO SAY NUTTIN OF THE FOUR HUNDRED CENSUS TAKERS WHO NEVER SHOWED UP WITH THEIR REPORTS!)

AMECHE: Oh, cut the kidding, Jim. Come on, I'll drop you off at your house.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DEPARTMENT STORE NOISES

AMECHE: Gee the service is terrible in this store. I can't seem to find a clerk. Oh, this must be a salesgirl here, bending over the counter. (UP) Miss, I've been waiting for ten minutes, and nobody's paid any attention to me.

VAGUE: You should complain. I've been waiting all my life for a little attention and I still haven't got any!

AMECHE: Why, it's Vera Vague.

APPLAUSE

AMECHE: But what are you doing here, Miss Vague?

VAGUE: I came to return something and I can't seem to find the sales slip. I'm sure I put it right here in my purse. Let's see...I'd better empty it...there's an Indian head penny....a roll of peppermint life savers... a pair of eyebrow tweezers...an extra pair of eyebrows... *6 boxes of nail Enamel* ~~a light globe~~...a carton of Camels...a pound of butter... two ~~canasta~~ ^{gor running} decks...the Glendale telephone directory...a double decker ice cream cone...and a collapsible camp stool.

AMECHE: Good heavens, Miss Vague...

VAGUE: Well...that takes care of the coin purse. Now to look through the rest of it!

AMECHE: Miss Vague, stop the kidding. But what's wrong? You look all tired out.

VAGUE: I am. I was just up in the Men's Section. They're having a sale and you never saw such a mob of men in your life. Men shoving and pushing and squeezing and jostling. I almost reached the counter eight times and each time I got pushed back. I'll try again in a little while.

AMECHE: What are they selling?

VAGUE: Who cares?! (I may not be their best customer, but they've certainly made me their happiest!) But Mr. Ameche, I heard about your wife's Water Carnival, and I was wondering if you'd let me be one of the bathing suit models.

AMECHE: Don't be ridiculous. You -- a bathing suit model.

VAGUE: Yes, in fact I bought one of those new Catalina swim-suits.

AMECHE: Well, how do you look in it?

VAGUE: Fine, except I'm just a little lumpy around Avalon.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, why don't you forget it? You're a little too old for that sort of stuff.

VAGUE: But I have other talents, you know. I'm a great swimmer.

AMECHE: Really, what stroke do you use?

VAGUE: I'm afraid I just use the old-fashioned method. You see, I learned to swim when I was a child before they had discovered the Australian Crawl.

AMECHE: Miss Vague, when you were a child they hadn't even discovered Australia. (LAUGHS)

VAGUE: Oh I love that moustache and those teeth -- it looks like a black cat dragging its tail over a piano keyboard.

AMECHE: Now cut it out, Miss Vague. Come on, let's get out of here. It looks like I'll never get waited on in this store.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AND STREET NOISES

VAGUE: It's nice to get out into the air again.

MAN: (SHOUTS) Extry, Extry, read all about it. Jimmy Durante in Daring Rescue At Beach. Saves Don Ameche's Mother-In-Law from Drowning!

AMECHE: Here, let me see that paper. Holy smokes! (READS)
Mrs. Ferguson reveals that while unconscious, she was saved from drowning by Jimmy Durante!

VAGUE: Just think--our own Jimmy Durante, a hero. I'm going to run right over and throw my arms around him and kiss him.

AMECHE: What's the idea?

VAGUE: I always kiss heroes. When General Eisenhower came back from Europe I kissed him. When Joe DiMaggio hit that home run in the World's Series I kissed him. When Ben Hogan made that great comeback and won the golf championship I kissed him. And of course I kissed Joe Schlogomeyer.

AMECHE: Joe Schlogomeyer? Who's he?

VAGUE: The biggest hero of all. He offered to kiss me!

AMECHE: Well, I can't stand around and talk to you anymore, Miss Vague. I've got to go over and see Jim right away.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER.. DOOR OPEN

AMECHE: Jim, I've got to ...

DURANTE: WHY, DON, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY RESADOO, COME IN, I WAS IN MY DEN RUNNING OVER A NUMBER WITH MY PARTNER, EDDIE JACKSON.

AMECHE: Well, you'll finish it later. Look at this newspaper. My Mother told them you rescued her two miles out at sea and they've splashed it all over the front pages.

DURANTE: SAY, THAT'S GREAT PUBLICITY.

AMECHE: But Jim, you know she just tripped over your pail and shovel. You've got to deny it. You can't even swim a stroke.

DURANTE: DONSIE, YOU'RE LABORING UNDER A MISPAHAPRAHENSION.

I'VE BEEN PRACTICING SWIMMING FOR YEARS. AND AS SOON
AS I MASTER ONE FINE POINT, I'LL BE AN EXPERT.

AMECHE: What fine point?

DURANTE: HOW TO KEEP FROM DROWNING! ... BUT DON, THIS STORY IS A
BIG BREAK FOR ME. IT WON'T HURT IF EVERYONE THINKS I'M
A HERO.

AMECHE: O.K., have it your way. I'll go home.

DURANTE: NO, COME ON INTO THE DEN WITH ME, DONSIE. I WANT YOU
TO HEAR HOW EDDIE AND ME DO THIS NUMBER WE'RE REHEARSING
FOR THE DESERT INN IN LAS VEGAS.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

MUSIC: PIANO DOODLING

DURANTE: EDDIE, DON IS HERE, LET'S SHOW HIM HOW WE DO "BILL
BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?"

JACKSON: (OFF MIKE) Right, Jim.

MUSIC: "BILL BAILEY" ✓

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BILL BAILEY

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

DURANTE: HELLO.....WHO IS THIS...ISABELLA? YOUR MAN LEFT YOU?
OKAY I'LL DELIVER YOUR MESSAGE TO THE WORLD
SO STOP YOUR CRYING, I'LL FIND THAT MAN AND BRING HIM
BACK TO YOU!

WON'T YOU COME HOME BILL BAILEY
WON'T YOU COME HOME
I MOAN THE WHOLE DAY LONG.
I'LL DO THE COOKIN' DARLIN'
I'LL PAY THE RENT -- I KNOW I DONE YOU WRONG
REMEMBER THAT RAINY EVENING -- I DROVE YOU OUT
WITH NOTHIN' BUT A FINE TOOTH COMB
I KNOW I'M TO BLAME, NOW AIN'T IT A SHAME?
BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?

AND NOW FOLKS I WANT YOU TO MEET MY PARTNER, OF
CLAYTON, JACKSON AND DURANTE -- MR. EDDIE JACKSON!

JACKSON: WON'T YOU COME HOME BILL BAILEY
WON'T YOU COME HOME (SING IT EDDIE)
I MOAN THE WHOLE DAY LONG
I'LL DO THE COOKIN' DARLIN'
I'LL PAY THE RENT
I KNOW I DONE YOU WRONG (BAILEY GET BACK HOME.)
REMEMBER THAT RAINY EVENING,
YOU DROVE ME OUT (SHAME ON YOU)
WITH NOTHIN' BUT A FINE TOOTH COMB (YOU DOG)
I KNOW I'M TO BLAME -- NOW AIN'T IT A SHAME
BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?

DURANTE: LEMME HEAR THAT BAND!

ORCH: (HALF CHORUS)

DURANTE: REMEMBER THAT RAINY EVENING -- YOU DROVE ME OUT
WITH NOTHIN' BUT A FINE TOOTH COMB!

JACKSON: I KNOW I'M TO BLAME -- NOW AIN'T IT A SHAME!
BILL BAILEY WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?

(PATTER)

DURANTE: BILL BAILEY WHERE YOU HIDIN'...WHERE YOU BEEN?

JACKSON: YOU'VE BEEN AWAY A LONG TIME AND THAT'S A SIN!

DURANTE: IF SOMEONE ONLY KNEW JUST WHERE YOU COULD BE FOUND!

JACKSON: WE'D ALL GO OUT AND FIND YOU AND MAKE YOU COME AROUND!

JACKSON: WON'T YOU COME HOME BILL BAILEY

DURANTE: WON'T YOU COME HOME

JACKSON: I MOAN THE WHOLE DAY LONG....I'LL DO THE COOKIN' DARLIN'

DURANTE: I'LL PAY THE RENT

JACKSON: I KNOW I DONE YOU WRONG

DURANTE: EDDIE, IF BAILEY AIN'T ON HIS WAY HOME BY NOW IT'S NOT
OUR FAULT.

JACKSON: HE MIGHT BE HOME ALREADY

DURANTE: I HOPE SO -- ISABELLA WANTS TO APOLOGIZE

JACKSON: YEAH, SHE SAYS I KNOW I'M TO BLAME
DARLIN' AIN'T IT A SHAME

DURANTE: BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

JACKSON: WE'LL SEE YOU LATER!

BOTH: BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME!
(APPLAUSE) ✓

SECOND COMMERCIAL

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

BARCLAY: Yes, make the sensible cigarette test! Smoke only
 Camels for thirty days and see why more people smoke
 Camels than any other cigarette!

CHANDLER: One sniff can't tell you if a cigarette is mild. One
 puff can't tell you if it agrees with your throat. It
 takes day-in, day-out smoking!

BARCLAY: Make the sensible cigarette 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!

CHANDLER: 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!

(MORE)

JIMMY DURANTE
6/23/50

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SECOND COMMERCIAL CONT:

BARCLAY: Make your own Camel thirty-day test -- the sensible
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! ✓

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(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Well, my mother-in-law gave the newspapers an erroneous item that Jim had saved her from drowning at the beach. Actually, she just tripped over Jim's pail and shovel. I warned Jim to deny the story, but he insisted it would be great publicity. When I went over to Jim's house, he was thriving on it.

DURANTE: DONSIE, THAT STORY IS THE SENSATION OF THE COUNTRY. ALL MORNING I'VE BEEN INTERVIEWED BY NEWSPAPER INDIGNITARIES.

AMECHE: Jim....I'm warning you...this thing can boomerang.

DURANTE: DON, STOP WORRYING. YOU KNOW, PERHAPS NEXT YEAR, I MAY EVEN SWIM THE ENGLISH CHANNEL FROM DOVER TO CALLOUSES.

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER:

DURANTE: ANOTHER REPORTER AT THE DOOR. AH, A HERO'S DAY IS NEVER DONE.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN:

DURANTE: HOW DO YOU DO, MONSIEUR REPORTER. ARE YOU SMITH FROM THE TIMES, KILLY FROM THE THE TRIBUNE OR JONES FROM THE NEWS?

NELSON: No, I'm Brown from the Sun and now that we've gotten rid of the old jokes can we get on with the interview? Now would you mind giving me the exact facts of the rescue.

DURANTE: NOT AT ALL. I SAW MRS. FERGUSON DROWNING SIXTY MILES OUT AT SEA AND THERE I WAS UP ON A HIGH PIER. THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE HER WAS TO JUMP OFF THAT PIER.

NELSON: Did you do it?

DURANTE: YES, JUST LIKE A PARATROOPER. I JUMPED... COUNTED UP TO TEN...AND PULLED THE CORD.

NELSON: What happened?

DURANTE: MY TRUNKS FELL OFF. (IT WAS PRETTY EMBARRASSING. I HAD TO SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY RUNNING IN AND OUT WITH THE TIDE)

AMECHE: Well, actually he was eighty miles out at sea when he....

NELSON: Who asked you, sea weed lip! I'm talking to hero boy! Go on, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: WELL, THERE I WAS A HUNDRED MILES OUT TO SEA AND BELIEVE ME IT WAS DANGEROUS. JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO DRAG HER TO THE SURFACE, A GREAT BIG FEROCIOUS SWORD FISH CAME AT ME.

NELSON: Goodness, what happened?

DURANTE: NUTTIN - HE JUST LOOKED AT ME, SAID, "HELLO, DEAR COUSIN" AND SWAM ON!

AMECHE: Well, what actually happened was....

NELSON: I told you to stay out of this, picket mouth!

AMECHE: Now see here...I'm probably Mr. Durante's best friend and anything I have to tell you is just the same as if it came from his own lips. So you're gonna show me as much respect as you show him.

NELSON: Oh, you mad dreamer you!

DURANTE: PLEASE...PLEASE...NO BICKERING IN FRONT OF A HERO.

AMECHE: Well, I don't have to take any guff from him, Jim. I know just as much about the newspaper business as you fella. Why I was a lead writer on the editorial page of the Boston Herald.

NELSON: So what? I covered all the front page News for the New York Times.

AMECHE: Well, I wrote the leading sports column for the St. Louis Post Dispatch.

NELSON: Poof! I was the foreign correspondent for the Minneapolis Tribune.

AMECHE: Nothing. I wrote the political commentaries for the Washington Express.

NELSON: Poof poof! I wrote the U.N. reports for the Herald Tribune.

DURANTE: WOULD ANYONE CARE TO SEE THE HOBBY HORSE I COLORED ON THE RIDDIES PUZZLE PAGE!

NELSON: Sorry I was interrupted, Mr. Durante. Now just one more question before I leave. As one of the greatest swimmers of our time, perhaps you can give our readers some pointers. In your opinion, do you think that constant swimming is good for the figure.

DURANTE: NO.

NELSON: Why not?

DURANTE: DID YOU EVER TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT A WHALE?

NELSON: Well, I've got to go. I leave you with the motto of our newspaper. The headlines of today are the history of tomorrow.

DURANTE: AND I LEAVE YOU WITH THE MOTTO OF THE READERS. THE PAPER OF TODAY IS THE BOTTOM OF THE CANARY CAGE TOMORROW!
.....GOODBYE.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AMECHE: Jim, I don't wanna sound like a nag, but I have a feeling this whole thing is getting out of hand.

DURANTE: DONSIE, BELIEVE ME, NUTTIN CAN POSSIBLY HAPPEN!

SOUND: DOOR BUZZER

DURANTE: BUSY, BUSY, BUSY. MUST BE ANOTHER REPORTER.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

AMECHE: Why, Lurene?

TUTTLE: Hello, Don. Oh, Mr. Durante, I had to come over and tell you. Now that you've rescued Mother, you're a hero.

DURANTE: GO ON.

TUTTLE: And now I definitely want to use you in the water carnival.

DURANTE: GO ON.

TUTTLE: You're going to be the star of the show.

DURANTE: GO ON.

TUTTLE: We're having you put on a one man life saving exhibition by diving into forty feet of water to rescue someone.

DURANTE: CAN YOU TURN AROUND AND GO BACK - I THINK YOU PASSED MY STATION.

AMECHE: But Lurone, I don't think Jimmy wants to....

TUTTLE: Nonsense, I've already sent out the announcements and it's going to draw the biggest crowd of the season. We'll be expecting you there this afternoon, Mr. Durante. Goodbye.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DURANTE: DONSIE, HOW CAN I BACK OUT? WITH ALL THAT PUBLICITY, I'D BE A LAUGHING STOCK

AMECHE: But you can't swim. See, Jim, I told you you'd get into a mess.

DURANTE: DONSIE, MAY I REMIND YOU THAT DESCENDING TO PERSONAL INVECTIVE AND SARDONIC VITUPERATION DEBASES AND SULLIES THE INSTIGATOR OF SAID INSINUATIONS FAR MORE THAN THE RECIPIENT.

AMECHE: Jim, what are you saying?

DURANTE: I'M ASKING FOR ANOTHER GLASS OF WATER, I JUST BROKE OUT INTO COLD SWEAT!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

AMECHE: Jimmy, I'm back with good news. You can go through with that life saving exhibition. I've already arranged with the executives of the water carnival that's it's gonna be me that you're to rescue.

DURANTE: BUT DON, THAT DOESN'T SOLVE MY DILEMMA.

AMECHE: Don't you see? I'm a good swimmer. When you jump into the water, I'll make it look like your're rescuing me, but I'll be rescuing you.

DURANTE: EUROPA, YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY.

AMECHE: O.K., Jim, now just one thing. Promise you'll never tell a lie again.

DURANTE: NEVER, DON.

SOUND: PHONE RING.....RECEIVER UP

DURANTE: YES THAT'S RIGHT THE RUMOR IS TRUE. I'M GOING TO BREAK THE NEWS TO HER FATHER TOMORROW. GOODBYE.

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN

AMECHE: Jim, what story was that now?

DURANTE: I'm the one who's secretly engaged to Princess Margaret!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CROWD NOISES

BARCLAY: (LOUDSPEAKER) Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for your wonderful attendance of the Lower Beverly Hills Water Carnival. The feature attraction will be a lifesaving exhibition by our hero, James Drrante.

TUTTLE: Mother...Mother...are you sure it's wise to make this last minute change. Do you think you should take Don's place and let Mr. Durante rescue you.

FELTON: But the crowd will like it more that way. I can't swim a stroke and they'll be thrilled to see how he saved me the first time. Oh, I can't wait to be rescued by my blubber nose!

TUTTLE: Well, Mother, I know Mr. Durante is a hero, but try not to carry on so about him.

FELTON: But I can't help it. He does something to me. He's the extra zing in my corset string!

TUTTLE: Oh, here comes Jimmy and Don now.

FELTON: Yes, wait'll I tell Jamesy boy he's gonna rescue me instead of Don. He'll be so happy.

AMECHE: Hello, girls.

DURANTE: GOOD AFTERNOON, MRS. AMECHE AND MRS. AMECHE-IN-LAW.

FELTON: Oh, Jimmy, what a magnificent sight you are. Those leopard skin trunks, those broad shoulders, that manly chest, that powerful torso Oooooooh.....

DURANTE: I BETTER STAND STILL. IF I EVER WRIGGLE THE MUSCLE IN MY ADAM'S APPLE, SHE'LL GO BESERK.

AMECHE: Well, I better signal the announcer. I'm ready to be rescued.

TUTTLE: Don, there's been a change in plans. Mother insists that Mr. Durante rescue her instead of you.

AMECHE: What! But ... but ...

FELTON: I've already told the committee and it's all set. Come on, James, let's begin.

DURANTE: ER ... ER ... I JUST REMEMBERED. THE EXHIBITION WILL HAVE TO BE CALLED OFF.. I'VE GOT TO GO HOME ... I FORGOT TO LET OUT MY COCKER SPANIEL.

FELTON: Oh, who cares if your cocker spaniel doesn't get out?
DURANTE: THE COCKER SPANIEL ACROSS THE STREET!
TUTTLE: Oh frankly, Mother, I don't think you should even go
through with this. You're not the type of woman to be
put on exhibition. You're sweet, gentle, demure, shy --
you should be sitting home quietly by the fireplace
knitting....or puttering around the lawn with your
potunias or.....
FELTON: Ahhhhhhhhhh shut up!
AMECHE: But Mother, there's always a chance that something might
go wrong.
FELTON: I can't swim, but I have complete faith in my Jamesy.
I'm going to jump right in! Here goes.
SOUND: BIG SPLASH
TUTTLE: Well, what are you waiting for, Mr. Durante. Rescue her.
FELTON: (OFF MIKE) Jimmy boy...help! Help! (GURGLES)
AMECHE: Jim, she's gone down for the first time. You've got to
jump in and save her.
DURANTE: DON, I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO JUMP.THINK OF MY HOME,
MY CAREER, MY CHILDREN.

AMECHE: Jim, you haven't got any children.

DURANTE: WELL IT'S A CINCH I AIN'T GONNA GET ANY AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT POOL.

FELTON: Help, help. (GURGLES)

AMECHE: Jim, haven't you got any red blood in your veins?

DURANTE: YES, AND I DON'T WANNA DILUTE IT WITH WATER.

FELTON: Help, help (GURGLE)

AMECHE: Jim, you can get in there and swim if you want' to. Remember it's all in the mind. If you think you can swim you can swim! There! Now you can swim, can't you?

DURANTE: NO!

AMECHE: Yes.

DURANTE: YES? I COULDDA SWORN I SAID NO!

TUTTLE: Ohhh, he can't swim! I can't believe it I can't believe it!

DURANTE: COME, COME, YOU'RE NOT TRYING! BUT SHE HAS TO BE SAVED,
SO I'LL JUMP IN ANYHOW!

SOUND: SPLASH

NELSON: (OVER LOUD SPEAKER) Durante has finally jumped in to the
rescue! We've got the microphone right by the side of the
pool to cover this event first hand. Now I can see them
coming out and....wait a minute....there's a third person
who's dragging both of them out. Who is it?

CANDY: (HIGH) Me, the Life Saver. (GIGGLES)

DURANTE: YES WE'VE GOT THIS LAD TO THANK FOR PULLING US BOTH OUT OF
THE WATER.

NELSON: Wonderful, Life Guard! How did you ever do it?

CANDY: (HIGH) Well it was easy. I brought the woman to the top
by grabbing her by the hair.

NELSON: And how were you able to save Mr. Durante?

CANDY: (HIGH) If I wasn't able to grab his nose, (LOW) he'd be
sinking mighty low!

DURANTE: THE OLD SHNOZ PULLED ME THROUGH AGAIN!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26 33

CHANDLER: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

BARCLAY: That question was asked of one hundred thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-seven doctors -- 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, if you're taking the long Fourth of July holiday, be sure you have plenty of Camels. Buy your Camels by the carton!

BARCLAY: In deep appreciation to the men who served our country, Camels send gift cigarettes each week to the patients in veterans' and servicemen's hospitals. This week's Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Atlanta, Georgia and Northampton, Massachusetts...U. S. Air Force Hospital, Williams Air Force Base, Arizona...U. S. Naval Hospital Quantico, Virginia. ✓

27²⁰

MUSIC: "WHO WILL BE"

WHO WILL BE

MUSIC: WHO WILL BE

AMECHE: Well Jimmy, we really had a time of it at the water
 carnival. Gosh, I was so worried when you didn't jump
 in after my mother-in-law.

DURANTE: WELL IT WASN'T MY FAULT, DONSIE. YOU SEE I'VE BEEN
 AFRAID OF WATER EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE OFF SPROUT.
 I THINK MY NURSE HATE ME -- SHE INSISTED ON BATHING ME
 EVERY MORNING IN THE BATH TUB.

AMECHE: But Jim, all nurses bathe babies every morning in the
 bath tub.

DURANTE: I KNOW DON, BUT SHE ALWAYS PUT ME IN THE TUB FACE DOWN.

AMECHE: I sympathize with you. Good night, Mr. Durante.

DURANTE: GOOD NIGHT MR. AMECHE. GOOD NIGHT FOLKS. GOOD NIGHT
 MRS. CALABASH WHEREVER YOU ARE!

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE) ✓

2 p 05

"THE JIMMY DURANTE SHOW"
6/23/50

-25-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

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 -- ✓

285-

POLLARD: Men, Prince Albert is the National Joy Smoke -- made for smoking enjoyment! P.A.'s choice tobacco is specially treated to insure against tongue-bite and crimp-cut to burn slow and even and to smoke cool. Yes, try Prince Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco! ✓

2835-

MUSIC: SNEAK:

BARCLAY: Camel Cigarettes also invite you to listen to "The Screen Guild Theatre" every Thursday. Next Thursday, June 29th they will present "You're My Everything", starring Dan Daily, Anne Baxter, Anne Revere and Sherry Robinson. Be sure to listen! ✓

2855

MUSIC: UP:

(APPLAUSE)

BARCLAY: Whatever you've got today it'll take security to keep it. Whatever you want in the future ... it'll take security to get it. Save for your own security Save for your country's independence Buy United States Savings Bonds! Yes, the Independence Drive is under way. So, sign up now for the Payroll Savings Plan where you work. If you are your own boss, sign up now for the Bond-A-Month Plan at your bank. ✓

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2925-