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Master

THE AL PEARCE SHOW  
FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

4:30-5:00PM PST  
7:00-7:30PM PST  
Thursday - 2-19-42

ELMER: (KNOCKS) S'pose you're all smoking Camel Cigarettes  
I hope, I hope, I hope.....

MUSIC: (THEME.....CAMELS....VOCAL BOYS IN BAND....THEN MUSIC UP  
FULL & FADE TO WENDELL NILES)

WENDELL: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen...this is the Al Pearce  
show broadcast by Camel for the United States, and short  
wave to the men in service in Alaska, the Canal Zone, the  
Carribean, Iceland, and ~~now~~ Ireland...now here he is.....  
Al Pearce.

MUSIC: (THEME.....UP FOR APPLAUSE TO AL PEARCE)

51459 2233

AL: There's A lot of cheering AND Applause Before A Fellow does anything.  
Good-evening, friends -- and thanks a million ~~for that nice~~  
~~round of applause.~~ It's music to our ears. And to come  
right back at you we have a nice little musical treat for  
your ears. Lou Bring and his Band playing "Liza".

ORCHESTRA: "LIZA"

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AL: Well friends, here she is again, all steamed up and ready to roll, Arlene Harris the Chatter-nooga Ooo-Coo! Alright Arlene.

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS

ARLENE: My goodness, there goes that telephone again. Hello! Oh, Mazie. Thank goodness it's somebody at last. I've dropped everything and run to the phone a dozen times today and there wasn't anybody on the line, it was just that pest, Junior playing he was a good-humor man ....believe me, I warmed up his ~~little~~ tutti-fruiti for him. Yes, well I am ~~a little~~ <sup>All</sup> unstrung...~~you know me Mazie,~~ I can't even stand the sound of an alarm clock...how do I get up in the morning? <sup>You know me Mazie.</sup> Oh I set the clock and I wake up just a few minutes before the alarm sounds and shut it off so I won't hear the bell...how can I be sure I'll wake up before it goes off? Oh that's simple, I just set another alarm clock...This certainly has been a busy day, and a lucky one, too, Mazie, you know how money falls out of men's pockets when they sit on a davenport? Well you wouldn't believe it but I found \$38.75 in our davenport today..... Certainly it all came from people sitting there...of course it did help a little having that automobile jack under the front of it...what did I do with the money? <sup>What everybody else is doing. I</sup> Bought Defense Stamps, of course...I certainly got a lot of them too and I just finished pasting them in those little books... I've run my tongue over so many stamps, my mouth has that "licked-in" flavor....What's that Mazie, you're all tired out from dollar day?....who wouldn't be, did you ever see such crowds in your life. You couldn't even get through the crowds?...Well I didn't have any trouble..I ploughed right through about 5,000 women...there was an army officer watching me and he said the way I used my umbrella in a crowd gave him an idea for a new flank attack.....

(MORE)

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Oh I bought a lot of things...One thing I bought a pair of those new glass shoes...what good are glass shoes? Well they certainly come in handy on dollar day, you can look down and see how many toes you've got left...I wouldn't want to go through it every day though, the way those women mangle each other is really something...they've even made a moving picture about Dollar Day...yeah...it's called THEY DIED WITH THEIR BOOTS ON....And the shortages makes buying difficult anyway. I hear there's a shortage of rope, too, can you imagine? Junior, what are you shouting about? What I said? Why should you be so happy about a shortage of rope? Oh, I see. (TO MAZIE) He thought I said a shortage of soap.....Who? What? Mrs. Upton? She said that about me? Well she's got her nerve to say anything about anybody hoarding groceries... they tell me her husband has brought home so much sugar they're starting to call him Citizen Kane...Well it isn't his fault, he does everything she tells him, or he gets a flat-iron between the eyes.....And the <sup>SAD</sup> pitiful part of it is, the poor fellow thought he was marrying her to protect her...Of course up to now he's been too busy protecting himself ....Yes, ain't it the truth? What's that? You do? You smell something burning? What does it smell like? Meat? For Heaven's sake, that's my roast that's burning...I'll call you back Mazie...<sup>Good bye.</sup>(AD LIBS OFF)

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: PLAYOFF

WEN: Say Al, speaking of burnt roasts, when are you going to have another barbecue up at your place?

AL: (LAUGHS) You would bring that up. Well Wen, sometimes I may get a little careless and forget to watch the meat, <sup>AND IT BURNS</sup> but <sup>a little</sup> you've never noticed anything wrong with the sauce I make.

WEN: You're right, Al, that special sauce of yours is half the barbecue.

AL: Yes, it's my pride and joy. You've been up to my house for barbecues a dozen times and you've noticed that my sauce always tastes just the same.

NILES: Yes, and the same thing goes for Camels! They don't just taste good some of the time -- that famous Camel extra mildness lets you enjoy Camel's extra flavor all the time. And it'll give you still more fun to know that Camel's slower burning makes them economical -- extra smoking per cigarette per pack -- and cooler smoking in the bargain! One reason for that is costlier tobaccos, and another, even more important, is the matchless blending of those choice tobaccos to make a superb cigarette. Less nicotine in the smoke, too!

ECHO: Twenty-eight percent less nicotine than the average of the four other largest-selling cigarettes tested -- less than any of them, according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

PEARCE: And the smoke's the thing! Get a pack of Camels tonight! You'll see what a big difference skillful blending of costlier tobaccos can make!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

AL: Friends, right here we're very happy to present a real musical treat. It's three fellows and a girl, and they really live up to their names -- The Crackerjacks. They sing some swell harmony and they play honest to goodness music on instruments that came right out of the kitchen -- pans, teakettles, washboards, pie tins, and even funnels. <sup>IT looks like they have RAIDED THE 5¢ AND 10¢ STORE.</sup> Of course, their repertoire suffered quite a bit from the aluminum drive, but they managed to save one swell arrangement which they present now....."My Black Hen."

(APPLAUSE)

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AL: I can tell by that applause that you people approve of the Crackerjacks. You know it isn't hard to tell when the American people are in favor of something. Take the way they've got behind this Defense Program, and by the way have you all bought your Defense Stamps and Bonds today? Don't forget that more than ever now it's up to us to keep 'em Flying.

KITZEL: (TUNE PRETTY BABY SINGS) If you're looking for a flyer and you need a Fearless man - Call on Kitzel, C.B. Kitzel.  
  
(APPLAUSE)

AL: Well look who's here if it isn't little Kitzel.

KITZEL: Listen to him Little Kitzel he's calling me. I'm now a big man Mr. Pearce. Please call me Flight Commander Kitzel, I now happen to be a flying corpse.

AL: Hold on a second, Kitzel...If you're a corpse you're something with no life in you at all.

KITZEL: That's what the Doctor told me down at the Draft Board. -- But anyhow I'm studying to fly a plane and next week I'm going to try out for the parachute troops.

AL: I think you're just a little too ambitious Kitzel. You could never be a parachute trooper.

KITZEL: I couldn't be a parachute trooper.

AL: No you couldn't. Why you've got to have nerves of steel. You got to have the kind of bravery where you shut your eyes, grit your teeth, - step out into space and usually end up  
p in the top of a tree. .



~~Wilshire~~  
Hollywood

KITZEL: Pish posh. That happens to me every time I cross ~~Wilshire~~ Hollywood Boulevard. But I can't wait until I take my next jump, it's going to be --

AL: Just a minute Kitzel, when did you ever have any experience jumping out of a plane. Come on now Kitzel tell me the truth...look me right in the face.

KITZEL: It's easier to jump out of the plane - but to tell the truth last week I made my biggest jump. I fell 20,000 feet and I got 2 broken legs.

AL: Come again Kitzel...How far was it?

KITZEL: It was 2000 feet and I got one broken leg.

AL: Kitzel, tell me the truth. How far did you jump?

KITZEL: I fell five hundred feet and I got a sprained ankle.

AL: Kitzel?

KITZEL: All right - I fell off the wagon and got a headache. - The trouble with you Mr. Pearce is you don't know nothing about Aeroplanes. I wish I had someone around here who talks my language, who understands planes. Boy you should see me in the cockpit it's.....

WEN: Hello Fellows.

AL: Oh hello Wen, you just happened along at the right time. Here you are Kitzel, Wendall is a full fledged flyer. He has been Flying A plane for 14 years.

KITZEL: You should see me in the cockpit -- I am speeding - He is.

WEN: Yes Kitzel, I've got my pilot's license.

AL: Wen Kitzel has been trying to kid us that he can fly a plane.

WEN: I can find out in two minutes Al. First of all Kitzel have you ever had Aero Dynamics?

KITZEL: Well when it's raining I sometimes get a little touch of Arthritis.

AL: What he means Kitzel, is the principle of flight.

WEN: That's right. For example the only way you can sustain level flight is to keep your nose on the horizon and your tail in the air.

KITZEL: (LAUGH) How can you do that when you're strapped in the seat?...Besides, Mr. Man when did you ever do any flying?

WEN: Why I was up for three hours this morning, flying a plane at 500 miles an hour.

KITZEL: Hm hm - 500 miles an hour. What kind of a plane was that?

WEN: Amphibian.

KITZEL: Fibbian <sup>you're</sup> ~~not~~ lying like...

AL: (CUTS HIM OFF) KITZEL.....Anyway why don't you quit pretending <sup>THAT YOU ARE</sup> a flyer, you can't stand high altitudes. You even get dizzy when you wear arch supports.

KITZEL: Hm hm - is that so.

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WEN: Yes, and besides I don't think you could pass the physical examination. I could give you the once over now and fine out.

KITZEL: Go ahead, go ahead who's afraid. I'm absolutely perfect, except I had a broken leg last year.

AL: How did you break your leg, Kitzel?

KITZEL: I was racing a woman for a seat on the Glendale Bus.

WEN: Lift up your pant leg and let me examine that leg you broke!

KITZEL: Okay, Mr. Niles, give it a look.

MEL: (ON FILTER) Drop one, purl two, drop one, purl two.

WEN: What's that?

KITZEL: The bones are knitting.

AL: Except for that you're perfect, huh?

KITZEL: Well, to be absolutely truthful I have got a little pain and I don't seem to locate exactly where the pain is.

WEN: Maybe I can manipulate you around a little bit and find out where you hurt. Give me your East arm.

KITZEL: What kind of talk is that, give me your east arm?

AL: Well Kitzel, that's the way flyers refer to directions. When you're facing north, your right arm is your east arm, and points to New York - your left arm is the west one, like Oregon.

WEN: Al is right, Kitzel. Now, where do you hurt?

KITZEL: I'm not sure but I think it's "Deep in The Heart of  
Texas."

AL: Get out of here.

CHASER

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: PLAYOFF

AL:

~~Well friends, we bring you now the first triple play of  
the season; From Lou Bring to Orchestra to Margaret  
Lenhardt, Margaret sings the Number One song of the week;  
"This Love of Mine." All right, Margaret, and remember  
over the fence is out.~~

MAYBE WE CAN SWEETEN THE SITUATION HERE A BIT  
WITH MARGARET LENHARDT SINGING "THIS LOVE OF MINE."

ORCH:

"THIS LOVE OF MINE"

MARGARET LENHARDT

(APPLAUSE)

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AL: Private Niles!

WEN: Yes, Captain Pearce?

AL: What have you to report from our research division?

WEN: Something very important, Captain. I have the picture right here.

AL: Good work, Private Niles.....let's show it to the audience.

WEN: Shhhh. It's a military secret and I don't want it to go any farther.

AL: Well, tell me about it.

WEN: Just one man rides in it....and it goes silently, without even a motor, under water to attack enemy battleships with high explosives!

AL: Well <sup>Everybody knows</sup> a submarine's no secret.  
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WEN: Well, it was a military secret back in 1777, when David Bushnell launched the "Sub-Marine Turtle"....the first submarine....as part of the American Revolutionary Navy. And here's another traditional secret of men in the U. S. Navy....not quite so old. You can hear it every day, in almost any Ship's Service Store....

VOICE: Pack O' Camels, please!

WEN: Yes actual sales records in Ship's Service Stores, Post Exchanges and Canteens, show that with men in the Navy, the Army, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard....Camel is the favorite. Why? Listen....

VOICE: You smoke all kinds of cigarettes on shipboard, mister - and it doesn't take long to find out Camel is the one with extra flavor....and extra mildness, too!

WEN: Yes, and Camels are mighty easy on the cigarette budget! That's because they're slower-burning, giving extra smoking per cigarette per pack, and cooler smoking, too. It's easy to understand, when you know Camels are made of costlier tobaccos, blended as Camel has learned to blend after many years of experience. There's less nicotine in the smoke, too!

ECHO: Twenty-eight percent less nicotine than the average of the four other largest-selling cigarettes tested....less than any of them, according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

AL: And say....any man in the service will thank you for a carton of Camels. Just give the money, the name and address to your dealer. He'll tend to wrapping and mailing. Get Camels for yourself....and send on a carton.

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

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WEN: Well, folks, Elmer Blurt, that super<sup>low</sup> pressure salesman, is as busy as a termite at a wooden wedding. Recently he's joined up with the sales force of the Ajax Candy Company-- and their special this week are molasses candy kisses. Let's see how he's doing.

ELMER: Golly, I kinda got separated from the rest of the fellas. I wonder where I am...I gotta get back to Commercial Street. I'll jest knock at this door here. (KNOCKS)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

ELMER: Pardon me, mister, but what street is this?

*Cut - Second show*  
 MEL: (MEX) Carramba hombre, hace mucho tiempo que he vista una cara tan fea como la de va -- tiene Vd. el olfato de Cinco cabras y doce caballos, y no me importa si nunca yo le viera otra vez.

ELMER: Thanks very much!

MEL: (PERFECT ENGLISH) Don't mention it, my good fellow.

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

ELMER: Oh Gosh, he sure was polite, but he forgot to tell me if it was North or South. Here's Joe Twerp comin' down the street. He's an intelligent man. I'll bet he can tell me, Hey Joe, could you tell me where I am?

JOE: No, I'm sary vally, I mean very silly, er silly billy, but I'm on the way to the store to get some more cheese. We're having some trouble at my house with mice. My wife sent me to the store last night to get some cheese, the grocery store was closed, and I had to go to the dela-ca-dessen, hella-c-dooshrn, phila-a-dooshen, shina-marushen, fol derol da boom tiddy ay -- I mean to the delicatessen. They didn't have any ~~Limburger~~ <sup>Reque Foet</sup>, any camembert, so I finally had to take Limburger, so I had to use the Limburger in the mouse-trap.

ELMER: How did it work?

JOE: Oh, it worked alright, except that it was the first time I ever saw a mouse back into a trap.-----Well, I'll be seein' yuh, so long!

ELMER: Well, I didn't get much help there. I gotta get these molasses candy kisses sold, so I'll jest try this door here. I'll jest K-nock on this K-notty Pine with my K-nuckles.

(KNOCKS)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

ARLENE: How do you do?

ELMER: How 'ja do, lady, I'm sellin' kisses!

ARLENE: (WHISPERS) Come back a little later, my husband's here!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

ELMER: She's sure got the wrong idea about me. Oh golly, there's my sales manager, and I ain't been doin' very good. I wonder if he sees me.

MEL: (SALES MANAGER) (YELLS) BLURT!!!

ELMER: Yeah, he sees me! .....Oh, hello Mr. Stevens.

MEL: Well, Blurt, how many packages of candy have you sold?

ELMER: Well, let's see Mr. Stevens -- ah -- If I sell six boxes at this next house and six at the house across the street, that'll make -- ten.

CUT-SECOND SHOW.

MEL: Six and six are twelve!

ELMER: I know, but I ate two boxes!

MEL: ~~Enough of this nonsense, Blurt.~~ Well, Blurt, I see you haven't sold anything. Trouble with you is you got the wrong approach. You got to get people's sympathy -- Make them think that you're one of them.

ELMER: What do you mean?

MEL: Talk just like they do -- if they say dese, dem and dose, you say, dese, dem and dose.

ELMER: Oh, I got you.

MEL: (YELLS) O.K. Now get back there and sell some merchandise.

SOUND: LOUD REPORT LIKE CRACK OF WHIP

ELMER: Someday he's gonna crack that whip too close to my ear and I'm gonna get mad. -- Well here's a door right here, I'll knock.

SOUND: KNOCK

ELMER: I gotta remember to talk just exactly like the customers do.

MEL: (AS SWEDE) Yumping Yimminy. What the gosh darn heck is going on here now.

ELMER: (PAUSE) Yumping Yimminy I'm just a door to door Yigilo selling sweets to the housewives.

MEL: Well beat my socks and call me a yerker. You look like a yolly feller I betcha. I'll yust take quick sqvint at your candy. Have you got any yaw breakers or yelly beans.

ELMER: Vell no, I got no yelly beans but I got some chocolate chews that are Yim Dandy. Would you like to buy some?

MEL: Yah sure. I would --

ELMER: Happy me. I feel like yumping for yoy.

MEL: But I make a policy of never <sup>buying</sup> from anybody but a Svede.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: I wonder why he didn't think I was a swede. Oh now I know, he musta got wind of that Italian dinner I had. Well at this here house I won't make no mistakes. Maybe this one won't be so tough to imitate.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK

SEAMAN: Bless my soul, if it isn't a salesman.

ELMER: (PAUSE) You said it, sister.

SEAMAN: Oh goody, you're sellin' candy that's what I like taffy  
kisses.

ELMER: I'm sure glad she don't know they're molasses kisses. --  
Would ya like to buy some?

SEAMAN: I sure would, but I ain't got no money in the house. <sup>So long now</sup> Be  
careful and don't hurt yourself when you go down the (GIVES)  
SHTEPSSSSSSH.

ELMER: O.K., sister -- the shteps do shound pretty shlippery.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES)

ELMER: Well, now let me see ...

MEL: (SALES MANAGER) BLU-RRT!!

SOUND: (WHIP CRACK)

ELMER: That man is here again -- Mr. Stevens, that whip makes me a  
little nervous.

MEL: Never mind. Listen, Blurt, I watched you at those doors and  
you're the dumbest ox I've ever seen. You still don't get  
the idea. Now watch me -- I'll go to this next door and show  
you how it should be done.

ELMER: O.K. But I don't think you can do it.

MEL: Oh, you don't! Well, listen Blurt -- if I don't make a sale by talking exactly like this next customer, I'll make you salesmanager.

ELMER: I wish you a lot of luck, Mr. Stevens.

SOUND: (DOOR KNOCK - DOOR OPENS)

~~ROBERT:~~ <sup>Joe:</sup> (QUICK) Didiya hee -- hiddya dow -- dodeya ho--howdy do...

ELMER: STEVENS!!

Mel: (very humble) yes, MR. BLURT.

SOUND: (WHIP CRACKS)

ELMER: Get goin'!

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: BUMPER MUSIC (FADE ON CUE)

## CARAVAN ANNOUNCEMENT

AL: Well friends, before saying goodnight, here's a special announcement for the men in the service. Don't fail to see our Camel Caravans - two grand free shows for the men in camp. Tonight the Eastern unit will be at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, Friday and Saturday at Fort Devens, Massachusetts and next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Camp Edwards, Massachusetts.

Tonight the Mid-West unit will be at Camp Grant, Illinois, tomorrow at the Savannah Illinois Ordnance Depot, Saturday at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, next Monday at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas and Tuesday and Wednesday they will be at Fort Riley, Kansas. *Good night, Friends.*

ORCHESTRA: THEME MUSIC

NILES: (FROM BOOTH) Remember, Camel brings you four great radio shows each week. Monday night it's "Blondie", Tuesday night it's Xavier Cugat, Thursday night it's our own Al Pearce, and Friday night it's the new quiz show, "How'm I Doin", with Bob Hawk and Vaughan Monroe and his orchestra.

You know, pipe-smokers, a contented pipe never bites. Best way I know to keep a pipe purrin' like a kitten is to load up with Prince Albert. Facts prove it's a cooler smoke-- in recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned eighty-six degrees cooler than the average of the thirty other of the largest-selling brands tested -- coolest of all! Prince Albert's crimp-cut and no-bite treated, too-- the mildest, richest-tasting tobacco you ever smoked! Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal -- it's the National Joy Smoke!

Wendell Niles speaking. This program came to you from Hollywood.

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