

(FINAL DRAFT)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1941
Program No. 45

4:30 - 5:00 P.M. PST
7:30 - 8:00 P.M. PST

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

MUSIC: (THEME...FADE TO WENDELL NILES)

WENDELL: Ladies and gentlemen -- CAMEL -- the slower-burning
cigarette of costlier tobaccos -- bring you, from
Hollywood -- AL PEARCE and his Gang!

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

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AL: Good evening, all. I want to apologize for getting here a little bit late tonight. Now that the rains are over I had to go down to the Los Angeles Harbor and identify my house. A lot of people complained about the rain, but the clothing stores did a fine business. In fact, I saw one store advertising a suit with two pair of pontoons!

But Spring is almost here and we're all very happy tonight because we have just received a wire from Mayor Bernard F. Dickman of St. Louis appointing me honorary mayor of that city for the day. This, of course, is all because our guest star tonight, Sally Foster, comes to us from that great city. So, while I round of the rest of the gang let's get the show underway with a number by Carl Hoff and his Camel orchestra. Okay HOFFIE!

ORCHESTRA:

"POLLYWOLLY DOODLE"

AL: St. Louis is famous for its two baseball teams, the St. Louis Cardinals and the St. Louis Browns, so we thought we'd make this baseball night on our show. We couldn't contact either the Cardinals or the Browns, so we sent our roving reporter, Dick Lane, 'out to the Spring training quarters of the Pismo Beach Jackals. Let's see what's going on over there. Take it away, Dick Lane!

DICK: And a goody good evening, friends. Here we are out at the training grounds of the Pismo Beach Jackals on Goocy Duck Flats. I'm going to try to bring some of the players to the mike. Here's a fellow in uniform. What is your name, young man.

MEL: (HIGH VOICE) My name is Fungo Darnell!

DICK: Tell us, Fungo -- are you a pitcher?

MEL: No sir!

DICK: Are you a catcher, infielder or outfielder?

MEL: No sir!

DICK: Then what do you play?

AL: Thank you very much, Dick Lane. And now, right here in the studio we have another great baseball personality -- one of the outstanding coaches of the country -- that grand ole man of baseball - POP BOTTLE! Say hello, Bob!

RAYMOND: Greetings, baseball lovers!

AL: How long have you been coaching, Pop?

RAYMOND: Even since I quit selling - POP! (SILLY LAUGH)

AL: Oh, come now, Pop -- I'm serious! Did you ever get into the Big Leagues?

RAYMOND: Oh, yes, Mr. Fearaussi! Just west year I was one of the Pittsburgh Pirates!

AL: You were? What position did you play -- were you infield or outfield.

RAYMOND: Oh, I didn't play.

AL: Coach or manager?

RAYMOND: Nol

AL: Well, what do you mean you were a Pittsburgh Pirate?

MEL: I don't play!

DICK: Then what are you doing with that armful of bats?

MEL: (A LA COSTELLO) I'M A BAT BOY!

DICK: So much for Fungo. Ah -- here's a likely looking fellow over here -- a big strapping giant! Hello -- there, my good man!

WENDELL: (CRYING) I'd rather not talk!

DICK: What's the matter? You shouldn't be crying. This is the spring training season -- you should be happy.

WENDELL: They're not going to let me play this year because I went and got vaccinated!

DICK: You can't play because you were vaccinated?

WENDELL: Yep. You see -- I CAN'T CATCH ANYTHING!

AL: Thank you very much, Dick Lane. And now, right here in the studio we have another great baseball personality -- one of the outstanding coaches of the country -- that grand old man of baseball -- POP BOTTLE! Say hello, Pop!

RAYMOND: Gweetings, baseball Wovers!

AL: How long have you been coaching, Pop?

RAYMOND: Every since I quit selling -- POP! (SILLY LAUGH)

AL: Oh, come now, Pop -- I'm serious!

RAYMOND: Well, Mr. Pearwuss -- I started out with the old House of David team!

AL: You mean those fellows with the whiskers?

RAYMOND: Yep -- but I finawwy gave it up. I got tired of the Bush Weague!

AL: Well, did you ever get into the Big Leagues, Pop?

RAYMOND: Oh, yes, Mr. Pearwuss! Just wast year I was one of the Pittsburgh Piwates!

AL: You were? What position did you play -- were you infield or outfield.

RAYMOND: Oh, I didn't pway.

AL: Coach or manager?

RAYMOND: No!

AL: Well, what do you mean you were a Pittsburgh Piwate?

RAYMOND: Well, when the game was over, I'd wake the twash together and piwate in a wagon.

AL: When did you start coaching baseball teams?

RAYMOND: Well, Mr. Pearwuss, in 1906 I took a job coaching the Kansas City Bwoomer Girls!

AL: Say, that is interesting!

RAYMOND: Yep -- we had a tough stwuggle getting started. Nobody wanted to pway the Bwoomer Girls!

AL: You mean you couldn't get any big cities to play with?

RAYMOND: That's wight. The Bwoomer Girls had to play WITH OUT SKIRTS!

AL: Did you make any money on the team, Pop?

RAYMOND: Nope -- I went bwoke buying girdles for the team!

AL: What?? You mean they played baseball in those things?

RAYMOND: Yep -- and they'd only last for about six innings and then boom!

AL: What would happen?

RAYMOND: You know -- that old seventh inning stwetch!

AL: Thank you Pop Bottle!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

AL: Hey, Carl, have you seen Niles?

CARL: Yeh -- he said he was going out on a toot!

SOUND: RAILROAD TRAIN FADING IN

AL: Holy mackerel -- sounds as if he's coming in on one!

CARL: Egad -- right into the studio.

SOUND: TRAIN TO MIKE AND STOP

WENDELL: (CALLING) All aboard!

AL: Hey, Niles -- what's the big idea?

WENDELL: Well, Al -- you always said I had a "one track mind."
(CALLING) All aboard!

AL: No wait a minute, Niles -- where are you going?

WENDELL: To pleasure -- smoking pleasure with a slower-burning Camel. Yes, sir! You'll whistle with joy when you get to that extra mildness, extra coolness, and extra flavor in a Camel! And your ticket to less nicotine in the smoke is a report from science itself. Independent laboratory tests of five of the largest-selling cigarettes show that the smoke of slower-burning Camels contains twenty-eight per cent less nicotine than the average of the other brands tested -- less than any of them. So give yourself a brake and put on full steam to smoking enjoyment at its best. Get Camels. (CALLING)
All aboard.

SOUND: TRAIN STARTING AND FADING INTO DISTANCE, THEN INTO MUSICAL CURTAIN

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
3/7/41

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AL: As mayor of St. Louis tonight, I would like to salute my good friend, Mayor Fletcher Bowron of Los Angeles, with a number by our Sextet, "Row, Row, Row Your Boat, Gently Down Hollywood Boulevard."

ORCHESTRA AND SEXTET: "ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT"

ELMER: Yup, yup. Remember I ate one of the doughnuts that you baked last week!

NEWBRIDE: Oh, that's right. Would you like to sink your teeth into a second one?

ELMER: No. I'd like to get my teeth out of the first one!

NEWBRIDE: Won't you please come in, Mister Blurt, and have some of the anniversary dinner that I cooked?

ELMER: Anniversary?

NEWBRIDE: Yes, Henry and I have been married three weeks today. But Henry isn't coming home to dinner. He's eating in a downtown restaurant!

ELMER: But why isn't he eating at home?

NEWBRIDE: That's what I'd like to know. I prepared the most wonderful dinner. I opened a can of salad -- I opened a can of sardines -- I opened a can of salmon, I opened a can of tomatoes and I opened a can of peaches. But he prefers restaurant food -- IT'S POSITIVELY UNEARTHLY!

ELMER: Maybe that's why he likes it, IT'S UNCANNY!

NEWBRIDE: Maybe I should buy a present for Henry. What are you selling today?

ELMER: I'm sellin' Doctor Gringos Formula -- IT LESSENS FAT! --
But Henry wouldn't want any of those.

NEWBRIDE: Why not?

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WENDELL: Well, once again we find Elmer Blurt out upon the sea of commerce in the same old boat, drifting along without a sale! Today Elmer is selling a brand new item -- Doctor Gringos Reducing Formula -- it lessens fat! Go to it, Elmer!

SOUND: ELMER'S KNOCK

ELMER: Oh, golly -- I hope I run into some fat people today, I hope, I hope, I hope!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ELMER: How, ja do, lady -- Could I interest you in Doctor Gringos Reducing Formula -- It lessens fat!

WOMAN: How dare you mention fat to me? Just look me over! I have the figure of a twelve year old girl!

ELMER: Gosh, you'd better give it back to 'er! You're getting it all lumpy!

WOMAN: YOU CAD!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: Well, I've broken even so far today. I haven't sold anything to the customers and they haven't bought anything from me! Oh, gosh -- look who's house I'm coming to... Mrs. Newbrides -- that young lady what just got married!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR... DOOR OPENS

NEWBRIDE: Oh -- it's that jolly salesman, Mister Blurt! (GIGGLES)

ELMER: You just keep on opening cans and he'll develop into
"ANOTHER TIN MAN." Good day!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

ELMER: I'd better watch myself -- I almost let her talk me into
a sale. I'm afraid -- I hope -- Gee -- I wonder if
Mr. McTavish is home today!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

ELMER: Hello, Mr. McTavish!

MEL: Greetings laddie -- I'm sorry I can't ask you to come in
but my wife is enjoying her annual seaside vacation!

ELMER: Well, if she's gone why can't I come in?

MEL: She isn't gone, She's in the living room sitting in a tub
of water and while I show lantern slides of Miami, our little
son Angus is throwing sand in his mother's face!

ELMER: Oh, golly -- that gives me an idea. Tonight I'm going to
build a fire under Grandma's bed. She always wanted to go
to Hot Springs!

MEL: Well, what are you sellin' today, laddie?

ELMER: Today -- I'm featurin' Doctor Gringos Formula -- IT
LESSENS FAT!

MEL: You came to the wrong hoose laddie. My wife only weighs
eighty-three pounds!

ELMER: Eighty-three pounds. Gosh that's pretty lean.

MEL: I have to keep her verry, verry lean, laddie -- so she'll fit in the suitcase when we take a ride on the streetcar!
Good day!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

ELMER: Oh, golly -- he puts her in a suitcase. He certainly has a GRIP on his wife! Well, I'll try one more house. Either a fat lady lives here or that's a parachute on the clothes line!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

VERNA: Did you wish to see me young man? I'm Mrs. Dean!

ELMER: Man Mountain?

VERNA: I don't mean Dizzy!

ELMER: Lady, I'm sellin' Doctor Gringos REDUCING FORMULA -- IT LESSENS FAT! Only FIFTY cents!

VERNA: Well you came to the right place. Is the Formula any good? Have you tried it on anybody else?

ELMER: Yup, yup -- my Uncle Oscar is a big fat man. In fact we could never tell the front of him from the back!

VERNA: You couldn't tell the front of him from the back???

ELMER: Nope -- when he got ready to sit down at the table I used to hit him with a board. If it knocked the wind out of him we knew it was his stomach!

VERNA: Well, I certainly could use something to lessen my weight. I think I'll take it. Here's your fifty cents!

ELMER: Gee, thanks lady. Here's the Formula -- Goodbye!

VERNA: Just a minute, young man -- come back here! Do you call this a reducing formula. All it says here is -- IF YOU WANT TO GET THIN -- DON'T EAT!

ELMER: Yup, yup -- it works every time!

VERNA: I've been swindled! I was a fool to give you fifty cents for this. But you said it would lessen fat!

ELMER: Well, Fat -- let that be a lesson!

VERNA: GET OUT OF HERE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
3/7/41

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AL: As honorary Mayor of St. Louis, it gives me great pleasure to introduce a St. Louis girl, Sally Foster, to our network audience tonight. This young lady is heard every day on radio station KMOX in St. Louis and really has a host of friends back there who are pulling for her tonight. Sally is famous to her St. Louis fans for her rendition of Western songs, so we have asked her to sing "Blanket Me With Western Skies." Okay, Sally!

ORCHESTRA: "BLANKET ME WITH WESTERN SKIES" SALLY FOSTER

AL: As honorary Mayor of St. Louis, it gives me great pleasure to introduce a St. Louis girl, Sally Foster, to our network audience tonight. This young lady is heard every day on radio station KMOX in St. Louis, and really has a host of friends back there who are pulling for her tonight. Sally is famous to her St. Louis fans for her rendition of Western songs, so tonight we have asked her to sing "Blanket Me With Western Skies." Okay, Sally!

ORCHESTRA:

"BLANKET ME WITH WESTERN SKIES"

SALLY FOSTER

AL: Sally, come on over here. Last October I was invited to take part in the Variety Club show in St. Louis at the Fox theatre. I notice that they're having another big benefit show March 29th -- that's in a couple of weeks. Harry Arthur of the Fox theatre there in St. Louis has just phoned and wants to know if you will appear on that program back there on that night.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL SKYROCKET FADE TO AL PEARCE)

AL: Friends, last week I had a chance to look over one of our big battleships. And I'd like to say right here and now that America's navy is one that we Americans should be mighty proud of.

NILES: Did you see lots of the sailors, Al?

AL: Gobs of them. I learned a lot, too. For instance, if you're on board a Navy ship, a signal like this --

SOUND: FEW STROKES ON SHIP'S BELL

AL: That's the ship's clock striking. In this case it's four bells, but that doesn't mean four o'clock -- it's two o'clock. Now when you hear this --

SOUND: FEW BLASTS ON BOS'N'S PIPE -- RECORD

AL: The bos'n is piping an officer aboard -- or, in landlubber's lingo -- just letting you know a big-wig is arriving. Now here's a welcome sound;

SOUND: FEW BARS OF MESS CALL ON BUGLE

AL: That's the Navy's way of saying: "Time to eat." But the sound I liked best of all was:

MAN: Package of Camels, please!

AL: Yes, sir -- and that sound means that that sailor is going to enjoy the Navy man's favorite smoke. For you see, friends -- records show that in Navy canteens -- and in Army Post Exchanges as well -- the favorite cigarette is Camel. That means a lot to me -- just one more proof that folks really appreciate Camel's extra mildness, extra coolness, and extra flavor -- and extra freedom from nicotine in the smoke.

WENDELL: Right, Al. For independent scientific tests of five of the largest-selling cigarettes show that the smoke of slower-burning Camels contains twenty-eight per cent less nicotine than the average of the other brands tested -- less than any of them.

AL: And don't forget, friends, there's even more economy in Camels by the carton -- greater convenience, too. So get a carton of Camels and smoke out the facts for yourself. As Wen Niles says:

WENDELL: The smoke's the thing.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

AL: And now let's get back to our baseball interviews. We have heard from outstanding baseball stars and we've also heard the coach's viewpoint! Who's next Dick?

DICK: Next we're going to hear from one of the greatest pitchers of all time -- that great speedball king of the Pismo Beach Jackals -- Daffy Dimpletwitch!

KITZEL: Hi-Yi-O, Rancho Grande -- I pitch with either handee!

DICK: Are you Daffy?

KITZEL: Mnnnnnnnyeah -- COULD BE!

AL: Now, wait a minute Kitzel. Every week you come here claiming to be an expert. What's the big idea?

KITZEL: (A IA JACK ARMSTRONG) I'M AN ALLLLLLLLLLLLLLL-AMERICAN BOY!

AL: Where in the world did you ever get the idea that you're a baseball pitcher?

KITZEL: My little man -- you're talking to one of the former members of the Washington D. C. Pirates!

AL: Kitzel -- it's the Washington Senators! There are no Pirates in Washington!

KITZEL: Have you made out your Income Tax?

AL: Kitzel -- stick to the subject. Where did you ever play baseball?

KITZEL: Don't be so uppity-puppity. Where did I play baseball. I was the biggest favorite with the St. Louis Blues!

AL: Ah-ah-ah -- Kitzel. It's the St. Louis Browns!

KITZEL: When I got through pitching the browns were blue.

DICK: Just a minute Mr. Kitzel -- I never heard of you on the St. Louis team!

KITZEL: Well, I played under a different name...a numb-de-plumb. Moe Kitzel I was knowed as in those days! The whole city of St. Louis loved me. My name has gone down in history!

AL: I've never heard of it!

KITZEL: You've never heard of St. Louis, Mo.?

AL: I used to play a little baseball down south. Did you ever hear of Birmingham Al?

KITZEL: Birmingham, Al -- Ha. Ha. Ha. -- Birmingham Al -- I'LL QUIT IF YOU WILL!

AL: Look, Kitzel, whoever told you that you were a pitcher?

KITZEL: Whoever said I was a pitcher? That's all I want to hear!
Here -- Take this bat, Pearcey my boy -- go on -- Stand
right here with this bat!

AL: What for?

KITZEL: I'm going to throw you a few curves. See if you can hit
one!

AL: Kitzel, we'd better not!

KITZEL: Oh, pish-posh. Come, come -- watch this! I'm going to
put this ball right through the middle of the plate!

SOUND: WHIZZ OF BALL...GLASS CRASH

KITZEL: Right through the middle of the plate glass window!

AL: That's enough, Kitzel --

KITZEL: Oh, don't be so uppity puppy. That's ball one! Now
watch this next one!

SOUND: WHIZZ OF BALL...BODY FALLING

KITZEL: (YELLS STRIKE) STRIKE!

AL: What do you mean strike. You almost hit me and I had to
sit down!

KITZEL: Okay -- it's a sit-down strike! Now -- I'll try one more.
This is the one that made me famous. Okay now -- Here
comes a Screwball!

AL: How do you do!

KITZEL: I'm happy to meet you -- WHAT AM I SAYING?

AL: Look, Kitzel -- We've heard enough. Don't ever come in here bragging again about how you played baseball!

KITZEL: Oh, pish-posh -- let me tell you about the most thrilling moment in the World Series -- there I was with the bat in my hand -- SIX MEN ON BASE!

AL: Six men? You can only have three men on base!

KITZEL: As I was saying there was six men on base.

AL: And I said you can only have three men on base!

KITZEL: This was a double header!

AL: Kitzel -- that settles it. Now I know you've never played baseball.

KITZEL: Look -- who's talking. Why I'll have you know that I've played --
First base, second base. I catch the ball from anyplace. Right field, left field, from sliding home I never healed. Shortstop, Backstop, I got in free I knew a cop!
Catcher, Batter, I swept off the platter!
And I also played with such outstanding personalities as: Ty Cobb, and this Feller Bob, threw a curve that hit my knob.
DiMaggio, The Dean Boys, too, and Gehrig who was known as Lou,
Connie Mack gave me the sack when I was caught off first and couldn't get back.
And to tell the truth, I had lunch with Baby Ruth!
(SINGS) ON A CANDY BAR BUILT FOR TWO!

ORCHESTRA:(BUMPER TO AL PEARCE)

AL: Our friends in Chicago and the Middle West will be interested in knowing that we have invited Johnny Johnston to be our guest Friday night. There is an unusual story about this boy that I know you will all be interested in hearing next Friday.

WENDELL: And in the meantime, for your smoking enjoyment, try Camels, the cigarette that gives you the extras, and brings you extra fun with Al Pearce every Friday.

AL: Good night, friends, don't forget to tune in next Friday night. So long, good luck, and remember to smoke Camels.

ORCHESTRA:(THEME TO WENDELL NILES)

WENDELL: A thousand tiny diamonds weighing less than a hundredth of an ounce may sparkle from more than fifty thousand cuts which insure the brilliance of the jewels -- and it's Prince Albert's crimp cut that insures the easy packing and easy drawing for which P.A. is justly famous. Do you know the P.A. no-bite process? This treatment for greater mildness, more tongue-ease is another big Prince Albert feature for mellowness with richer taste. And all these important qualities of P.A. add up to an amazingly COOLER-BURNING smoke -- no parching, no excess heat, but plenty of the delightful smoking joy that leads millions of smokers to say: "You bet, there's no other tobacco like Prince Albert!"

This is Wendell Niles speaking.

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.