

(FINAL DRAFT)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1941
Program No. 47

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 WENDELI. 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. Thanks for that most enthusiastic welcome.

Tonight is ZOO NIGHT on our program and we have many surprises in store for you including our special guest of honor -- the only woman ZOO KEEPER IN THE WORLD -- MRS. BELLE BENCHLEY! SO NOW, TO PUT US IN A ZOOEY MOOD -- WE'LL LOOK AT CARL HOFF -- I MEAN CARL HOFF AND HIS CAMEL ORCHESTRA WILL PUT US IN A ZOOEY MOOD WITH

" *Il Baccio* "

Swing out, Hoffie.

ORCHESTRA:

AL: Last week we presented Arlene Harris, the Human Chatter-Box in a return engagement and she made such a big hit that we asked her to come back again tonight. This being Zoo Night, Arlene is going to tell us of a recent experience she had in San Diego which she calls "An Afternoon at the Zoo" -- Here she is Arlene Harris!

ARLENE: All right, all right, Harry -- we're coming! COME ON JUNIOR -- YOUR FATHER IS JUST LIKE A KID WHENEVER HE GETS A CHANCE TO GO TO A ZOO! YES JUNIOR -- IT WAS VERY SWEET OF YOUR FATHER TO BRING US TO THE ZOO -- ONLY THAT WASN'T WHAT I MEANT WHEN I TOLD HIM I WANTED TO LOOK AT SOME FURS! HARRY -- WHAT ARE THOSE BIG THINGS BEHIND THE FENCE? OH, THEY'RE ELKS. COME BACK HERE, JUNIOR. NO, THE ELKS AREN'T HAVING A PICNIC. HERE JUNIOR, TAKE THIS FIFTEEN CENTS AND GET THREE BAGS OF PEANUTS. GO ON NOW! What Harry? LOOK AT WHAT? AT THE ALPACA? WHAT ON EARTH IS AN ALPACA? A DOMESTICATED BREED OF CAMELOID MAMMALS? THAT'S NICE TO KNOW! IT SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS! DOESN'T IT LOOK SILLY THOUGH WITH ALL THAT HAIR HANGING IN HIS EYES? HAVE YOU SEEN MAISIE SINCE SHE'S WEARING BANGS? HARRY, I'M NOT MAKING FUN OF MAISIE! I KNOW SHE'S GOT BEAUTIFUL HAIR -- I WAS WITH HER THE DAY SHE BOUGHT IT! HERE COMES JUNIOR! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GET THREE BAGS OF PEANUTS. YOU COULD ONLY GET TWO BAGS? HOW COME? THE MAN WAS LOOKING!!! JUNIOR THAT'S CHEATING. WHERE DO YOU PICK UP SUCH IDEAS?
(CONTINUED)

ARLENE:
(Cont'd)

HARRY -- I TOLD YOU NOT TO LET JUNIOR HELP YOU WITH YOUR INCOME TAX! NOW WHAT, JUNIOR? QUIT YANKING ON MY DRESS! YOU WHAT? ^{ad lib} YOU WANT TO SEE THE STORK THAT BROUGHT YOU? SOMETIMES I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM MYSELF! LOOK AT THESE PRETTY ANIMALS OVER HERE! WHAT? WHY ARE THE DONKEYS IN JAIL? THEY'RE NOT IN JAIL! THOSE ARE NOT PRISON SUITS. THOSE ARE ZEBRAS. THEY WERE BORN WITH THOSE STRIPES. NO YOUR UNCLE BARNEY WASN'T BORN WITH HIS. LET'S NOT DISCUSS IT JUNIOR! WHAT'S THAT THING THERE, HARRY? A GUINEA HEN? OF ALL THE NERVE. SHE COPIED HER FEATHERS RIGHT FROM MY NEW HAT! WHAT DO YOU MEAN ON THE GUINEA HEN IT LOOKS GOOD. OH, LOOK HARRY, JUNIOR'S FEEDING PEANUTS TO THE MONKEYS. ISN'T THAT CUTE. WHAT'S THAT JUNIOR? YOU'RE SPLITTING THE PEANUTS FIFTY-FIFTY WITH THE MONKEYS? OH, YOU'RE GIVING THE MONKEYS THE SHELLS. COME HERE HARRY AND GIVE THEM SOME OF YOURS. (GOES INTO A HELL OF A GALE OF LAUGHTER) LOOK JUNIOR, WASN'T THAT FUNNY? THE MONKEY LOOKED RIGHT AT YOUR FATHER AND HANDED HIM A PEANUT! (LAUGHS EVEN LOUDER) WHAT. WHAT DID YOU SAY? OH, YOU'RE THE ATTENDANT? WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'VE GOT TO QUIT LAUGHING SO LOUD -- I'M GIVING THE HYENAS HYSTERICIS -- COME ON HARRY, COME, JUNIOR -- OF ALL THE NERVE -- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, AND SO ON FAR INTO THE NIGHT ----

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

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(AFTER ARLENE HARRIS APPLAUSE CARL HOFF PLAYS SCREWY
FANFARE)

AL: Well now, Carl, there is a fanfare. Did you write that yourself?

CARL: Yes, sir! I wrote it for the Army.

AL: You wrote it for the Army? What's the name of it?

CARL: *Bugle - Bugle. I love you. Don't wake me up until you get through.*
(INSERT NAME ON FRIDAY)

AL: Well, I doubt if you'll ever sell that to the Army.

WENDELL: Say, Al, I've been told that the Army's Utopia for a salesman like me.

AL: Sure. Join up! You'll get plenty of orders in the Army, Wen.

WENDELL: I mean for Camel Cigarettes -- they're going great guns with the men there. Have been for over twenty years. Reports from the Army Post Exchanges and from Navy Canteens too, show that Camels are the favorite. And this preference ladies and gentlemen, is widespread. You see, there's everything in a Camel to please the most critical smoker. There's that flavor - that famous "I'd Walk A Mile-for" flavor -- there's coolness, extra coolness. Then, too, Camel's slower way of burning -- Camel's matchless blend of costlier tobaccos -- mean more mildness, with less nicotine in the smoke.

VOICE: Twenty-eight per cent 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.

WENDELL: So, friends -- light up America's favorite cigarette -- light up a slower-burning Camel and smoke out the facts for yourself. The smoke's the thing.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

AL: Friends, our guest of honor tonight, as we told you earlier on the program, is Mrs. Belle Benchley, manager of the San Diego Zoological Gardens -- she is a very interesting lady and I would like to have you meet her. Mrs. Belle Benchley!

(APPLAUSE)

AL: First of all, Mrs Benchley, I think we all would like to know how many animals you have on exhibit in San Diego.

MRS. BENCHLEY: We have thirty-five hundred -- birds, animals and reptiles, That's a lot, isn't it?

AL: That certainly is, Mrs. Benchley, there's been a great deal of talk about Gargantua, the giant gorilla in the East, and for that reason, I think our audience would be interested in knowing something about the two huge gorillas you have on display down in San Diego. I know I've gone down many times and stood in front of the cage and watched those fellows. How were they acquired?

MRS. BENCHLEY: Our two gorillas, Mbango and Ngagi, were captured in the mountains of Belgian Congo in 1930 by Martin and Osa Johnson.

AL: Have you any idea how old Mbango and Ngagi are?

MRS. BENCHLEY: About fourteen years old, I think -- but nobody really knows how old any of the gorillas are that are on exhibit in the United States.

AL: Why is that?

MRS. BENCHLEY: Well, gorillas are caught when young, but until a baby gorilla is born in captivity we will have no way to determine just how old these young ones that are brought in from the wilds may be.

AL: Were your gorillas very small when you first got them?

MRS. BENCHLEY: Well, they weighed a little over one hundred pounds each, and now Mbango weighs six hundred and fifteen, and Ngagi weighs five hundred and eight-five.

AL: Six hundred and fifteen, and five hundred and eighty-five! Are you sure?

MRS. BENCHLEY: Oh, yes!

ad lib

AL: You mean you actually weighed a gorilla? How did you ever get them on a scale?

MRS. BENCHLEY: Mr. Pearce, it wasn't easy! We give them something they especially like for breakfast, showing it to them when we bring out the scales. They know that if they sit on that platform and keep their feet off the floor and their hands off the wire, they will get their special treat. First Mbango and then Ngagi sits on the scale, being very careful about their position. We weigh them on empty stomachs -- we don't even weigh their breakfast.

AL: Well, golly that would be funny to see -- that big old gorilla sitting there and seeing that all his feet and his tail were on the tiny little scale. I can just see 'em sitting there, looking around -- *Ad lib*
Mrs. Benchley, what does Mbango's name mean?

MRS. BENCHLEY: In the native Swahili language, that means "brains."

AL: Oh, like Carl Hoff, huh? What does Ngagi mean?

MRS. BENCHLEY: That's the native word for "gorilla"

AL: Mrs. Benchley, do you find all apes just about the same?

MRS. BENCHLEY: Oh, no! The Orangutans and Chimpanzees have more power in their hands but they are not as big as gorillas. Orangutans can unscrew with their fingers any bolt a human being could put on with a wrench. For this reason, their cages are always welded.

Ad lib
AL: Well, Mrs. Benchley, I think zoos are very interesting to almost everyone. I know that whenever I am in any big city I always visit the zoo. In fact, just recently I made a visit to the National Zoo in Washington, D. C..

MRS. BENCHLEY: WELL, Mr. Pearce, I had a very interesting experience at the National Zoo in Washington.

AL: Is that so?

ad like

MRS. BENCHLEY: ~~Yes, I met the late Senator Borah in the lion house one day, sitting in front of the cage of a big male lion. When we were introduced I asked him if he were resting his soul by watching the lions. He said, "Yes, as a matter of fact, that's probably what it amounts to." He told me he spent a great deal of time in the National Zoo whenever he was in Washington. I said, "I often rest my soul at the zoo but I usually choose to go to the duck pond and watch the ducks with their little family squabbles and difficulties, for it makes me forget my own troubles. I had never thought of going to the lion cage." He laughed and answered, "Lady -- you never sat in the United States Senate!"~~

AL: Well, thank you very much, Mrs. Benchley, for paying us this visit. It's been most interesting.

(APPLAUSE)

AL: Oh, I meant to tell you, Mrs. Benchley, you won't have to hurry back to San Diego because I sent two of the boys down to take care of things in your absence. In fact, I think I'll call them up right now and see how they're getting along.

SOUND: CLICKING OF PHONE

AL: Operator -- Operator -- Get me the San Diego Zoo.

VERNA: Just a minute please. (PAUSE) Here's your party!

KITZEL: Hi-yi-o Rancho Grande. It's Kitzel on this endy!

AL: Kitzel -- How are you and Raymond Radcliffe getting along with the animals?

KITZEL: My. Oh, my are we having fun! Right now, Raymond is in the cage rassling with a leopard!

AL: Rassling with a leopard. For Heaven's sake -- can you spot the winner?

KITZEL: The winner is spotted!

AL: Where are you Kitzel?

KITZEL: I'm in the cage with the Gorilla!

AL: In the cage????????? Get out of there at once!
NOBODY IS ALLOWED IN THE CAGE WITH THE GORILLAS.

KITZEL: That's what I told him when he pulled me through
the bars!

AL: Now, look, Kitzel --

KITZEL: Just a second -- Raymond wants to talk to you!

RAYMOND: Gwreetings Mister Pearwuss!

(APPLAUSE)

RAYMOND: Mister Pearwuss -- tell Mrs. Benchley that I'm working on a
fine stunt for the zoo.

AL: A fine stunt? What kind of a stunt?

RAYMOND: I'm trying to get a Wion and a Wamb to eat together?

AL: A lion and a lamb eating together? How are you coming
with it?

RAYMOND: Well, we keep wunning out of wambs!

KITZEL: (YELLING OFF MIKE) HELP! HELP! HELP!

AL: What's the matter with Kitzel?

KITZEL: Hello, Mister Pearce. I was just leaning over to feed the
snakes and one of them snapped at me.

AL: Now, wait a minute, Kitzel -- SNAKES DON'T SNAP!

KITZEL: As I was saying -- I was leaning over and one of them
snapped at me!

AL: And I said -- SNAKES DON'T SNAP!

KITZEL: (MAD) THIS WAS A GARTER SNAKE!

AL: Kitzel -- you go into the lion's cage and get those lambs out of there!

KITZEL: Now -- just a second -- just a second!

AL: Don't be a coward. Nobody ever got killed just stepping into a lion's cage!

KITZEL: No -- but they certainly get mussed up in the way out!

AL: Kitzel -- do as I tell you -- and Raymond -- you go in and help Kitzel!

RAYMOND: But Mister Pearwuss --

AL: Don't argue. Have you got your contract?

RAYMOND: Yes, it's in my back pocket!

AL: Okay -- there's a clause in it that says you'll do as I say!

SOUND: LOUD ROAR AND LOUDER RIP

RAYMOND: Woop!

AL: What was that?

RAYMOND: The lion just put a new Claws in my contract!
Why can't I just wead the ewephant awound for a
while?

AL: All right you big baby. Do you know how to lead an
elephant?

RAYMOND: Yep. I'll just put a wope awound his neck -- find
out which way he wants to go and hang on!

KITZEL: HELP!!! For goodness sakes, RAYMOND -- HAND ME THE
PHONE QUICK!

AL: What's the matter Kitzel?

KITZEL: I'm in the lion's cage! He's glaring at me!

AL: Okay -- just look him in the eye and say "I'M YOUR MASTER."

KITZEL: Okay -- now listen to me my little jungle cutie -- I'M
YOUR MASTER -- do you hear me? I'M YOUR MASTER!

SOUND: BLOOD-CURDLING ROAR

KITZEL: There seems to be a difference of opinion! Oh -- oh --
he's getting ready to spring at me!

AL: Grab a chair and shove it towards him!

KITZEL: What for? He doesn't look tired!

SOUND: A GOD AWFUL STRUGGLE...ROARS...YELLS AND WHAT NOT

AL: KITZEL -- KITZEL --

SOUND: JIGGLING OF PHONE HOOK

AL: KITZEL -- WILL YOU PLEASE ANSWER!

KITZEL: (VERY WEAKLY) Hello!

AL: Hello, Kitzel -- I guess you were disconnected!

KITZEL: MNNNNYEAH -- COULD BE!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
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AL:

ad lib

Well right now I think would be a good time to have
a song by the "Sweetheart Sextette." Tonight they're
going to sing "OH SUSANNA." How about it, kids.

ORCH:

"OH SUSANNA"

SWEETHEART SEXTETTE

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WENDELL: Say, Al -- that was some picture of you in yesterday's paper. Did you really catch that big fish?

AL: I certainly did, and let me tell you it was even bigger than --

WENDELL: Wait a minute, Al -- photographs don't lie.

AL: Well --

WENDELL: Why is it every man that catches a fish lies about its size?

AL: I don't know, Wen. Maybe the fish go home and lie about the size of the bait they stole. But honestly, Wen -- I love to fish. Say, did you hear the story of the --

WENDELL: Yes, I did.

AL: Well, how about the time off the coast of --

WENDELL: I heard that one, too.

AL: H'mm. Well, I know you will want to hear this one. I was fishin' for extra smoking pleasure and I got a line on slower-burning Camels. Boy, did I land a big amount of extra mildness, extra coolness and extra flavor.

WENDELL: And did you cast your eyes on the slow...slow way Camels burned?

AL: Sturgeonly.

WENDELL: Well, Camel's slower way of burning -- Camel's matchless blend of costlier tobaccos mean another big extra...an extra margin of freedom from nicotine in the smoke. Twenty-eight per cent 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: You've got an interesting angle there, Niles.

WENDELL: So next time -- get Camels and smoke out these facts for yourself. The smoke's the thing.

AL: By the way, friends -- Camel's slower way of burning means extra smoking per cigarette per pack. For even more economy as well as convenience, get your Camels by the carton.

WENDELL: That's reel advice, Al -- and tanks!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CHASER)

WENDELL: Well, we all know that lions jump from rock to rock and monkeys jump from tree to tree -- but have you ever seen that strange creature who hobbles from house-to-house. We mean that super low-pressure salesman, Elmer Blurt! Today, Elmer is on the trail of Big Game. He's in a brand new business -- The U. S. Mouse and Rat Catching Service. Good luck, Elmer!

ELMER: Oh, Golly -- I hope I can sell my Mouse and Rat Catching Service today, I hope, etc;

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR -- DOOR OPENS)

*Cut
second
show*
ELMER: How ja do, Mister. I came to inquire about the rats in your house?

MEL: Oh, they're just fine -- and how are all your folks?

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

ELMER: Oh, gosh -- I must tell Grandma I met somebody who knows Uncle Oscar! I'll try this next house!!

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

ELMER: Lady, could I interest you in my U. S. Mouse and Rat Catching Service? You probably need it -- now that your cat has been stolen!

VERNA: My cat's been stolen??? Why, I've never had a cat!

ELMER: That's funny. The lady down the street said you just had your puss lifted!

VERNA: OHHH!!!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAMS)

ELMER: Oh gosh -- this job don't pay much but it don't take up much of my time! I think I'll drop in at Mrs. Newbrides house!

SOUND: (DOOR KNOCKS -- DOOR OPENS)

NEWBRIDE: Oh, come right in, Mister Blurt. I just got through baking a cake. Would you like some?

ELMER: Oh, golly -- I'd better not. I've had so many of your doughnuts and biscuits now that people are taking me for a picture star.

NEWBRIDE: What have my biscuits and doughnuts got to do with it?

ELMER: Everyplace I go I hear people saying -- "MEET JOHN DOUGH"

NEWBRIDE: Oh, Mister Blurt -- you are a joker! Go ahead -- just try one piece of my cake!

ELMER: Oh, all right -- Just a little bite!

SOUND: (ONE LOUD) CRUNCH)

ELMER: (DOES HIS FAMOUS SWALLOW)

SOUND: LIKE MARBLE HITTING SLOT-SEVERAL TIMES THEN DROPPING
INTO TIN CUP

NEWBRIDE: That's my Marble Cake!

ELMER: Yup, I know. I could feel that Marble going around the bend. Well, I guess I'd better be rolling along! Goodbye, Mrs. Newbride.

NEWBRIDE: Good day, Mister Blurt!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING....FOOTSTEPS TO MEL BLANC HICCUP

MEL: (TERRIFIC HICCUP)

ELMER: Darn that Marble Cake! Well -- I guess I'll try this door here.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

MEL: Well, greetings, laddie!

ELMER: Hello, Mr. McTavish.

MEL: Come right in, laddie. My wife and I were just sitting down at the dinner table to enjoy this great big luscious head of green cabbage!

ELMER: But Mister McTavish, that's nothing but a little Brussel Sprout!

MEL: But you're looking with the naked eye, laddie! Here -- take a look at it through these binoculars!

ELMER: Oh, gosh -- it sure looks like cabbage all right.

MEL: Aye, laddie -- we were going to have watermelon, too,
but we didn't have a green olive! Good day, laddie.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: Oh, golly, I'M GOING TO get some binoculars, and when
Grandma opens those sardines tonight will I have a mess
of trout. Well, I'll try one more door.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK...DOOR OPENS

ELMER: Lady, I represent the U.S. Mouse and Rat Catching
Service!

VERNA: You're just the man I'm looking for! Our house is simply
overrun with rats -- hundreds of them and they are
eating us out of house and home. Just open that kitchen
door!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FOLLOWED BY TERRIFIC RATTLE OF CROCKERY

ELMER: Oh, golly -- they're setting the table! You'd better
buy my service! It's only twenty-five cents!

VERNA: Young man -- you've made a sale. Here's your money!

ELMER: Gee, thanks and here's your U.S. Rat Catching Service
in this little package! Good day, lady!

VERNA: Wait a minute -- what's this? A piece of cheese and a
box of tacks!

ELMER: Yup, yup -- you just stick the tacks in the cheese and feed it to the rats.

VERNA: Don't be such an idiot. They'll eat the cheese but they won't touch the tacks!

ELMER: Well, if they don't YOU just call the F.B.I.

VERNA: Call the F.B.I?

ELMER: Yup, yup. The U.S. will catch any rat who tries to evade the TAX!

VERNA: WHAT A DOPE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ORCHESTRA: (BUMPER TO AL PEARCE)

AL: Friends, next week we will have two guests of honor -- Joan Whitney, young musical composer who wrote "High On A Windy Hill" and several other popular hits of the day, and Miss Eileen Wilson, a new singing star who is featured on radio station KNX in Hollywood, but I'm going to tell you more about them next week. .

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: An amazing new aviation device keeps planes on a true course even in powerful cross-winds. And that's a thought for smokers. Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco keeps millions on the true course of smoking joy day in, day out -- with old pipes or new. Prince Albert is the cooler-burning brand. The rich, mellow taste of P.A.'s choice tobacco comes through without harshness. P.A. is no-bite treated for added mildness -- crimp cut for easy packing, smooth drawing. Gentlemen, I present to you Prince Albert. There is no other tobacco like it! This is Wendell Niles...speaking.
This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.