

AL PEARCE SHOW

CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1941

PROGRAM NUMBER 62

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

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

MUSIC: (THEME....C-A-M-E-L-S....VOCAL BOYS IN BAN).....THEN MUSIC UP FULL AND
FADE TO WENDELL HILES)

WENDELL: Ladies and gentlemen - - CAMEL - - the cigarette of costlier tobaccos - -
bring you - - AL PEARCE and his Gang!

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

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1866

AL: Good evening, friends. Well, our listeners, I am sure, are just as geared up as our studio audience, we'll be set for a lot of fun tonight. Last week, you remember, we promised that Humphrey Bogart would be with us tonight. Well, that's true. This should be a big year for Humphrey because I just saw his picture, "The Maltese Falcon," and you know, I wouldn't be surprised, mind you, if it was named as the Academy winner this year. Of course, that's just a guess on my part. Humphrey, in this picture, was the detective and not the crook. We thought that was quite a new slant for him. Then, we have other surprises for tonight -- Margaret Lonhart, our new singing star -- and many others. But let's hurry and get things started because I want you to meet your old friend, Humphrey Bogart. Come on out, Humphrey, and meet the Gang.

(APPLAUSE)

AL: Hello, Bogey, I'm glad to have you join our gang.

BOGART: O.K., Al, then let's get right down to business. Now before I join any gang, I want you to know we're gonna split fifty-fifty, see.

AL: Fifty-fifty?

BOGART: Yeah -- you get all the straight lines and I get all the jokes.

AL: (TOUCH) Okay, if dat's de way you want it. Anyway, Bogey, I want you to get right into the spirit of the program. You see, on account of this Friday night being Halloween, we've got a show that's going to frighten all our listeners.

BOGART: What's your excuse for the other Friday nights?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: Look, Bogey, I'll quit being tough if you will.

BOGART: (LAUGHS) O.K., Al.

AL: After all, it's Halloween and all that....pranks and everything.

BOGART: Yeh - - that reminds me, I'd like to get my hands on the guy who wrecked my house last Halloween.

AL: Oh, well, boys will be boys. I like an old fashioned Halloween. Just when you think everything is peaceful and quiet you hear a loud....

DEVINE: Hey, Al

(CUE APPLAUSE)

AL: Well, look....it's Andy Devine. Andy, this is Humphrey Bogart.

ANDY: Uosh - - you mean the bad man?

AL: Yes, but don't be afraid, Andy.

ANDY: O.K. Gee, I've sure been havin' a lot of fun playin' jokes on people.

(LAUGHS)

AL: It must be awfully funny to you. What kind of pranks have you been playing, Andy?

ANDY: Well, I waited till the hired man went to sleep and I greased the floor around his bed with butter. Then I yelled "Fire"! (LAUGHS)

BOGART: What happened?

DEVINE: Well, if his legs hold out - - he ought to get to the door by next Tuesday.

AL: You sure are a cut-up, Andy.

BOGART: (MENACING) Yeh.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

DEVINE: That ain't nothing. You should see what I did last year...I nearly wrecked my next door neighbor's house.

BOGART: Oh, you did, eh? By the way, where do you live.

DEVINE: 2345 Van Nuys Boulevard.

BOGART: Uh huh. Do you know who lives next door to you?

DEVINE: No.

BOGART:I do.

DEVINE: (LAUGHS) (DOES TAKE)...You got

BOGART: Yeh, and I been wantin' to get my hands on you. Why I'll take you and tear you into little pieces.

DEVINE: HEY! AL!

AL: Now, wait a minute you two fellows....

DEVINE: Yeh - - take it easy, Bogey. Menest, I didn't really wreck your place very much. All I did is take that little tool shed in back of your house and hang it up on a telephone pole.

BOGART: ...That wasn't a tool shed! - - And besides, what did you do with my Uncle Willie?

(APPLAUSE)

AL: Look, fellows, why don't you go out and look for Uncle Willie while Lou Bring and the orchestra play a terrific arrangement - a sort of refinement in rhythm. I call him.....He'll play, "I know That You Know".

That, Lou, is swell.

ORCHESTRA: ("I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW")

MAN: RADIO (HE'S THE SAME ONE WHO RODE HERD ON THE ELEPHANTS. AS BEFORE HE JUST STARTS TALKING WHEN THE MUSIC STOPS)

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

MAN: (Cont'd)

Say, Mister, did I ever tell you about the time I sat right smack on a four-hundred pound Bengal Tiger, wearin' nothin' but carpet slippers and a woolen overcoat?

PEARCE:

Roop. (TAKE) Say, are YOU back again?

MAN:

Never saw the like. There I was, sittin' in the back of a trolley car, figurin' out a way to make molasses candy outa peanut shells and catfish feathers.

PEARCE:

Wait just a minute. I have you there. Catfish don't have feathers.

MAN:

Well, now, maybe that's why the whole mess turned out more like clam chowder. You figure if I was to sit in back of a eight-seatin' bus, and mix up walnut shells an' - - ?

PEARCE:

What about the four-hundred-pound Bengal Tiger?

MAN:

You want any of this molasses candy, or not?

PEARCE:

Not if you make it that way, pardner. Don't you know there's only one way to make the best of anything. You've got to have the best things to put in the best possible way.

MAN:

Sure 'nuff?

PEARCE:

Now you take Camel Cigarettes. Of course, smokers know that Camels are made of souther tobacco - - but it takes more than that to make Camel America's favorite cigarette.

MAN:

Sure 'nuff?

PEARCE:

You bet. The secret is blending - - the way those choice tobaccos are put together to make a really great cigarette. And don't forget - - that rich Camel extra flavor - - and mildness, too, pardner, smooth extra mildness. And you know, Camels are cooler, that's a fact, and slower-burning. Means extra smoking per cigarette per pack. I don't have to tell you there's less nicotine in the smoke.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

MAN: Go right ahead, son.

PEARCE: Well, there's 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.

MAN: Don't know who you're tryin' to convince, son. Here, have one of my Camels, will you?

PEARCE: Why, thanks, pardner. Any of you folks who don't have a pack of Camels handy -- Well, I sure hope you'll go out and get one...I hope, I hope, believe me, you'll like 'em.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

AL: Well, friends, we have some newcomers. They appeared on our show two weeks ago and they received tremendous response. The Polk Family -- two brothers and two sisters -- that's what's so wonderful about it to me -- ranging in age from fourteen to eighteen. They're going to give us a little Hogely Hogely music singing "Boogie Woogie Piggy." This you gotta hear -- that's all there is to it.

ORCHESTRA: ("BOOGIE WOOGIE PIGGIE"....POLK FAMILY)

ORCHESTRA: (TRUMPET: "THE CAMELS ARE COMING")

AL: Boy, the blare of the trumpet means the Camels are coming. It's the two Camel Caravans -- fun on wheels for the service men in the south and in the far west. Next week unit number one -- cars, trailer, and portable stage -- is stopping at Camp Shelby, Louisiana, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday -- and at Jackson Air Base, Jackson, Mississippi, on Thursday. Tonight the West Coast unit gives a free open-air show at Camp San Luis Obispo and tomorrow night at March Field, Riverside, California. On Monday they will be at Camp Haan, Riverside, Tuesday and

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: (Cont'd)

Wednesday at Fort Rosencrans, San Diego, on next Thursday night and Friday night at Camp Elliott at the Marine Base, San Diego, California. Best wishes to you, Camel Caravan, - - we sure do hope you give those service men a swell time!

ORCHESTRA:

(SOUND OF THE CUCKOO)

WEN:

The cuckoo means it's time for our super low pressure salesman, Elmer Blurt. Elmer's dramatization tonight has been adapted from an idea in a letter received from Mrs. I. Stoppel, 620 N. Willard Street, San Gabriel, California, whose commission check for one hundred dollars is in the mail. Here's how Elmer Blurt would dramatize this No-sale boner.

Good luck, Elmer.

ELMER:

Oh, golly, here's a friendly looking house, I'm afraid I might make a sale here, I hope, I hope, I hope.

SOUND:

(ELMER KNOCKS; DOOR OPENS)

MAN:

Oh, a Halloween prankster. Go away, you can't scare me with that pumpkin face.

ELMER:

But, oh, you made a mistake, Mister, this is the way I always look.

MAN:

Then you better get yourself a pumpkin face.

ELMER:

Oh, golly, Mister, I ain't here for trick or treat. I'm a salesman.

MAN:

Oh, a salesman. (MENACING TONE) Come right in, I want to show you something.

SOUND:

(DOOR CLOSES)

MAN:

Look at this room!

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ELMERS

Crowded, isn't it?

MAN:

(BURSTING WITH ANGER) Crowded! Seventeen radios, fifteen vacuum sweepers, eight refrigerators, ten sets of the Encyclopedia, four cases of Aunt Lill's Vanilla Extract, and a medium sized Army Tank.... Do you know how we got these?

ELMERS

Soap wrappers?

MAN:

No, salesman. Door to door salesman like you. No matter what one of you fellows are selling my wife buys it... Come here, see this?

ELMERS

Yep. It's Coat medicine.

MAN:

Exactly, and we have no coats. My wife made me finish thirty-eight bottles of it.

ELMERS

How was it?

MAN:

Not Baaaaaaawwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww.

ELMERS

Well, Mister, I'm not like the other salesman.

MAN:

You guys are all alike!

ELMERS

(TO HIMSELF) Gosh, this fellow sure is tough. I'd rather call on Humphrey Bogart and get a square deal. I'll try formula forty-three-B on page seven. Look, Mister, I'm sure you'll be glad to do business with me on account of I got one price to everybody. Everything is two bits.

MAN:

(ANGRY) I've had enough of you. Why, you're nothing but a dunder-headed, addle-pated, moronic, imbecilic, nincompoop!

ELMERS

Oh. Flattery won't get ya no place - - the price is still two bits!

MAN:

How many times do I have to tell you my wife keeps me broke buying things? Last week a brush salesman came along and she bought a floor mop.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ELMER:

She did?

MAN:

Yes!.....Of course we didn't need a mop, but she said by wearing it over one eye she can look like Veronica Lake.

ELMER:

Oh, golly, Mister....I guess your wife sure can't say No. Where is she now?

MAN:

Out in the woods trying to get lost.

ELMER:

Oh, gosh - - what's she doing that for?

MAN:

Yesterday she bought a compass.

ELMER:

Oh, unhappy you.

MAN:

You can say that again, ~~brother~~. Last Monday she bought a case of liquid soap that was supposed to kill termites.

ELMER:

Well, did the soap kill 'em?

MAN:

No! Now, every morning they come out and do a buckle dance!

SOUND:

(DOOR OPENS)

LADY:

I'm back, dear. Oh - - a salesman! Whatever you're selling, I'll take a dozen.

MAN:

(FURIOUS) Oh, no you don't! I'm gonna stop all this gadget buying right now. I'll make an example of you, young man, that'll be a warning to every other salesman to stay away from this house. HOW GET OUT!!!

SOUND:

(THROWING DOWN STAIRS...TREMENDOUS CRASH)

ELMER:

Gosh, I might've got hurt. I got to go back.

SOUND:

(FOOTSTEPS UP STAIRS...KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS...)

MAN:

Well?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ELMERS

Oosh, Mister....I lost the signs I was trying to sell you. Did you see them?

MAN:

Signs....what does it say on them?

ELMERS

"No Peddlers Nor Agents Allowed."

ORCHESTRA:

(CHASER)

PEARCE:

And now, while Humphrey Bogart and Andy Devine are still looking for Uncle Willie - - Margaret Lenhart, our new singing star, will take over for the next few minutes singing a very difficult number although the title doesn't say it, "Easy Street." Come on out, Margaret...and get acquainted, and let's hear your beautiful voice.

ORCHESTRA:

("EASY STREET" MARGARET LENHART)

GIRLS:

(GA-GA TYPE) Oh, Mr. Pearce, Mr. Pearce!

AL:

Hummmmm. What's the trouble, lady?

GIRLS:

I got a military secret!

AL:

Secret, huh?

GIRLS:

Yeah, I gotta tell!

AL:

Has it got anything to do with that duck you're carrying?

GIRLS:

Oh, he ain't a duck, silly, he's a pigeon!

AL:

Looks very tired to me.

GIRLS:

Sure, he's got one foot in the gravy. You'd be tired too, I guess, if you walked home from Camp Roberts.

AL:

Why'd he walk?

GIRLS:

It was a nice day. See, I'm training these pigeons to give to the boys in the Army camps.....for presents. Then they won't have to write home.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: Even with a homing pigeon you have to write the message.

GIRL: Not this pigeon. His father was a parrot. He remembers the message.

AL: Well, tell him to give out with it.

GIRL: It's from my brother. Go ahead, Edigraph.

VOICE: (SOUNDS LIKE A PARROT) Hi ya, sis. I sure wish next time you'd remember to send me a carton of Camels -- (AS THOUGH NEEDLE WERE STUCK) a carton of Camels -- a carton of Camels....a carton of Camels....

GIRL: He musta been sitting around in circles.

AL: Well, I get his point. Doesn't surprise me a bit, either. You know actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Ship's Service Stores, and Cap-
teens, show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and
the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite. One reason is that good Camel
flavor, extra rich -- and another is Camel's mildness, that smooth extra
mildness. Camels' slower burning means economy, too -- means extra
smoking per cigarette per pack -- and cooler smoking, too. And of course
there's less nicotine in the smoke -- the little man in the barrel will
tell you all about that.

ECHO: 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: That's right! Why don't you folks all try a pack of Camels tonight? Bet
if you do, you'll want to get a whole carton tomorrow!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

MEN: Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, out of respect for Warner Brothers Motion Picture Studios, WE ARE NOT going to attempt to dramatize Humphrey Bogart's latest success, "The Maltese Falcon," but we are going to present our OWN original murder mystery entitled "The Case of the Violent Raspberry," or, "Bogart Gets the Bird." As the scene opens we find private detective Sam Trowel talking to his secretary.

BOGART: ANGEL! Where have you been?

GIRL: I've been interviewing your ex-secretary, Luella La Mour.

BOGART: Yeah? What happened?

GIRL: She won't talk.

BOGART: Thank goodness.

GIRL: Then we're both safe.

BOGART: Take a memo. Kill the guy who wrote that gag.

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

BOGART: See who that is Angel. Open the door.

GIRL: It's your partner Andy, the Fat Man.

BOGART: In that case you'd better open both doors.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

ANDY: HI YA, Sam.

BOGART: A poor man's Sherlock Holmes. A fine detective you are! Look at the size of you. How could you ever hide behind a telephone pole?

ANDY: I -

BOGART:and furthermore, look at your flat foot - they squeak!

RADIO
 WILLIAM ESTY
 AND COMPANY

REPEAT SHOW ONLY

12.

ALL:

Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, out of respect for Warner Brothers
Notion Picture Studios, WE ARE NOT going to attempt to dramatize
Humphrey Bogart's latest success, "The Maltese Falcon," but we are going
to present our OWN original murder mystery entitled "The Case of the Vic-
lent Raspberry," or, "Bogart Gets the Bird." As the scene opens we find
private detective Sam Trowel talking to his secretary.

SOUND:

(PHONE RINGS RECEIVER UP)

BOGART:

Answer it, Angel.

GIRL:

Hello. Oh, it's Operator Five reporting.

BOGART:

I'll take it. Hello...Oh, your closing in, eh? Almost within your grasp
.....I see...getting closer and closer, eh? Good...Now stick right there
and don't give up.

SOUND:

(RECEIVER UP)

GIRL:

What's Operator Five doing?

BOGART:

He's down at the drug store playing the claw machine.

SOUND:

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

BOGART:

See who that is Angel. Open the door.

GIRL:

It's your partner Andy, the Fat Man.

BOGART:

In that case you'd better open both doors.

SOUND:

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

ANDY:

HI YA, Sam.

BOGART:

A fine detective you are! Look at the size of you. How could you ever
hide behind a telephone pole?

ANDY: RADIO

I -

WILLIAM ESTY
BOGART:
AND COMPANY

....and furthermore, look at your flat feet - they squeak!

51459 1878

ANDY: Aw, gee, I -

BOGART: How do you expect to sneak up on a man with feet that big?

ANDY: Gosh, Sam - they're only four-F.

BOGART: Is that what they told you at the shoe store?

ANDY: No - that's what they said at the draft board.

BOGART: Never mind that. And by the way, what's the idea of wearing your badge in your hair?

ANDY: You can't get any more bobby pins.

BOGART: That's different...get going.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

BOGART: A fine partner I got.

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER BEING PICKED UP)

BOGART: Hello.

AL: This is Operator five calling. I just found a guy with a lead slug in his body.

BOGART: Bring the slug over.

AL: I can't..

BOGART: Why not?

AL: I used it to make this telephone call.

SOUND: (RECEIVER HANGS UP)

BOGART: That's a fine lug to go after a slug.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

GIRL: There's a lady outside to see you.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

BOGART: Show her in.

WOMAN: Oh, Mr. Trowel, will you come over to my house right away....please.... hurry...it's very urgent.

BOGART: What's the matter, lady...anything wrong?

WOMAN: My husband hasn't been home for three days.

BOGART: What do you want me to do, find him?

WOMAN: No....come home with me I'm lonesome.

BOGART: You'll have to wait till five o'clock...Union, you know...Say, don't I know you? Didn't you go to the University of Iowa?

WOMAN: U of I?

BOGART: What?

WOMAN: U of I?

BOGART: I don't wuv anyone, and cut out the baby talk...Say what are you here for, anyway?

WOMAN: I just came here for a laugh.

BOGART: Well, you didn't get it. Goodbye.

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSING)

BOGART: This has sure been a busy day.

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS RECEIVER UP)

BOGART: Hello.

AL: Operator five again....Your partner Andy has just been found dead.

BOGART: What else is new?

AL: Prisoner number Y 39485720384758E wants you to get in touch with the Governor.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1880

BOGART: What for?

AL: He wants to get a lower number next year.

SOUND: (RECEIVER HUNG UP)

BOGART: So Andy isn't anymore eh? At last I'm in business for myself. I've got to find the guy that did it...and give him a bonus.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

GIRL: Oh, Mr. Trowel -- there's a man outside with a dialect.

BOGART: O.K. Send them both in.

KITZEL: Hy! a Yi ol rancho grandy, I come from a foreign landy. Yahoo...Mr. Trowel, my business card.

BOGART: Business card? Why there's nothing on this card.

KITZEL: Of course, I haven't got any business.

BOGART: Listen, Bud...don't waste my time.

KITZEL: Don't get so uppity puppy. You shouldn't talk that way to a client. Is it bad if I give you five thousand dollars in advance?

BOGART: No.

KITZEL: Is it bad if I give you a thousand dollars a day for expenses?

BOGART: No.

KITZEL: Is it bad if I give you a ten thousand dollar bonus?

BOGART: Of course not...are you going to give me all that?

KITZEL: No...but is it bad?

BOGART: Say....I've seen you someplace before. Didn't I send you up for a long stretch?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

KITZEL:

Of course, of course...but I escape every six months.

HOGART:

You do? Why?

KITZEL:

I've got to see my dentist twice a year.

HOGART:

I've had just enough of you.

KITZEL:

You've had enough of me. Up with your hands...Don't dilly dally turn around, face the wall and start counting.

HOGART:

Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty...Can I turn around now?

KITZEL:

No....I haven't found a place to hide yet.

HOGART:

A wise guy...Take this.

SOUND:

(FIST AGAINST JAW....)

HOGART:

So you thought you had me. Now the tables are turned I've got you covered. Drop that GUN.

KITZEL:

What and spill all the candy out of it?

HOGART:

Okay (SARCASTIC) Funny Man - - take this!

SOUND:

(SCUFFLE AND STRIKING OF FIST AGAINST JAW)

HOGART:

Why you're nothing but an amateur. How did you ever become a crook.

KITZEL:

I lacked Vitamines.

HOGART:

So you lacked vitamins eh? (A).

KITZEL:

No - - I had vitamins A. I lacked B and C.

SOUND:

(QUICK DOOR OPEN)

AL:

This is Operator Five reporting. I trailed your partner's murderer to this office.

HOGART:

Yes?

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1882

AL: And that's him over there. Hand me my machine, soon.

BOGART: That's machine GUN. Anyway, I've got him covered.

KITZEL: So, you've got me covered. What are you -- a blanket?

BOGART: Listen, bud, you killed my partner and you're going to swing for it.

KITZEL: Don't get so uppitty puppy. So I'm going to swing so I got one last request.

BOGART: Make it snappy. What is it?

KITZEL: I want you should hang me to the tallest tree in California.

BOGART: Tallest tree in California. What for?

KITZEL: This year I want to SEE the Rose Bowl game.

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS)

AL: I'll get it, Sam.

SOUND: (RECEIVER UP)

AL: Hello.

ANDY: Hi ya, Al. This is Andy.

AL: Now wait a minute, Andy -- I thought you were shot.

ANDY: Oh, I was. I'm an angel now.

AL: You're an angel?

ANDY: Gee, you ought to see me with wings. (LAUGHS)

AL: YOU -- flying around with wings?

ANDY: Yeah, and boy do I make a bum out of the B-19!

ORCHESTRA: (BUMPER TO FADE FOR AL PRARCE)

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1883

AL:

Thanks, friends, for being with us again - and I want to thank Jack Warner of Warner Brothers studios for making it possible for Humphrey Bogart to be with the Gang tonight. Guess who's going to be our special guest next Friday night, I can't keep a secret,.....Constance Bennett, who is joining up with the Gang to find out just what Kitzel and Andy Devine know - - and don't know - - about etiquette. Boy will she polish them up!

Good night, friends, so long, and I know you'll be glad we told you about Camels.

ORCHESTRA:

(THEME TO PRINCE ALBERT)

ANNOUNCER:

Kister, if you want that pipe of yours to deliver the grandest smoke that ever said hello to your palate, load up with Prince Albert. P. A. has the taste, the ~~smoothness~~ pipe-smokers just naturally prefer. P. A. is also no bite treated for your smoking comfort...crisp cut for easy packing, easy drawing. Yes, and Prince Albert's cooler-burning too. Men, try P. A. for pipe appeal. It's the National Joy Smoke.

MEN:

Andy Devine appears on our program through the courtesy of Universal Motion Picture Studios.

This is Wendell Miles - - speaking.

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY