

AL PEARCE

CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1941

PROGRAM NUMBER 65

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

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

FINER:

(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 BAND...THEM 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

AL: Good evening, friends, Boy, we sure have a packed crowd - about twelve hundred people in this Columbia Studio. This is Friday, November 21st. On this day, the baking soda companies do their biggest business - I see some of you ducked -- This is also Friday, Slurpy Soup Day, and we're going to try and hash up a little fun for tonight, assisted by our cranberry merchant, Mitsel, our stuffing, Andy Devine -- and the dessert - heavy on the sweet tooth - will be Miss Billie Burke. In this case, let's have the dessert first. Friends, I want you to meet Miss Billie Burke, our guest of -

BURKE: Good evening, everybody, and thank you.

AL: Welcome to the gang, Billie Burke -- it's certainly a pleasure to have you here.

BURKE: Oh, no, the pleasure is all mine. I think it's simply thrilling to be here this Sunday night on your lovely coffee program.

AL: (LAUGHS) Billie, I think you're a little flustered. The star of that program is a dummy -- how could you make that mistake?

BURKE: That mistake? -- Oh, I see! I apologise -- I'm sorry! Isn't that ridiculous? (LAUGHS) How in the world could I possibly get you mixed up with a thing that's held together by string? (LAUGHS)

AL: (LAUGHS) Yes, isn't that silly?

BURKE: -- What is holding you together?

AL: All kidding aside, Billie. I think I should get you straightened out about what show you're on.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1924

BURKE:

Oh, you don't have to. I know exactly what program this is now.

AL:

Well, good.

BURKE:

Yes -- by the way, how is that floor wax selling?

AL:

No, no, no, Miss Burke, you're wrong. I sell cigarettes.

BURKE:

How sweet. Well, I don't need any right now but I'll take a package of chewing gum.

AL:

Miss Burke, please -- just a minute. I'm Al Pearce and this is the Canal Cigarette show.

BURKE:

Oh, yes, of course it is -- how stupid of me! And Mr. Pearce, I want to tell you how glad I am to be here. I'm flattered, excited and charmed ...and I think that this is the finest, most interesting and entertaining program I've ever been on. (PAUSE) My, if I'd saved my money when I was younger I wouldn't have to say things like this. (LAUGHS)

AL:

(LAUGHS) Same old Billie -- always kidding -- but seriously, Billie -- I invited you over here tonight because I've been an admirer of yours for years and I have a very important question to ask you.

BURKE:

Oh, you dear boy, that's sweet of you -- but I'm already going steady.

AL:

No, no -- that isn't what I meant, Billie.

BURKE:

By the way, I heard that you're going to make a picture at Republic Studios next month.

AL:

Yes, that's right and I thought you might be able to give me some advice from the feminine angle.

BURKE:

Oh, I'd just love to. Of course you've picked out your wardrobe already?

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: Wardrobe?

BURKE: Oh, by all means. You must have lots of clothes -- that's an absolute necessity to an actor.

AL: Gosh, I never thought of that. First it was voice lessons and elocution -- now it's clothes. What else is going to pop up to worry me?

ANDY: Hiya, Al?

(APPLAUSE)

AL: Well, well -- look who's here! Mayor of Van Nuys in person. Andy, this is Billie Burke -- Billie, of course, you know Andy?

BURKE: Oh, I most certainly do -- how's Amos?

ANDY: Why, he's -- huh? (LAUGHS) Well, I heard you two talking about men's clothes so I thought I'd give you the benefit of what I know about style!

BURKE: You?... Good heavens, just look at those pants you're wearing!

ANDY: Huh -- what's the matter with 'em?

BURKE: Well, no wonder the government is short of bags!

ANDY: (LAUGHS)

AL: Andy, I think the less said about your clothes the better.

ANDY: I resent that. You may not know it but this suit I'm wearing was made by Hart and Schaffner.

BURKE: Don't you mean Hart, Schaffner and Marx?

ANDY: No -- Marx took one look at me and washed his hands of the whole deal.

(LAUGHS)

BURKE: Well, at least, Andy, I'll admit that you're trying to appear well dressed. Those are beautiful spats you're wearing.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ANDY: Shucks, those ain't spats!...Maw washed my winter underwear and they stretched just a little bit!

AL: Andy, I don't like to interrupt you but after all, I want Miss Billie Burke to help me with my wardrobe.

BURKE: Oh, yes, and I'm going to. Now, I've decided that the best way will be to begin right at the beginning and help you pick everything out personally. We'll go shopping.

AL: Gee --- that sounds like fun.

BURKE: You can come along, too, if you like, Andy.

ANDY: Well, I'll go but I don't think I need any help on style.

BURKE: Of course you do, Andy --- haven't you ever wanted to dress like the pictures in Esquire?

ANDY: Not since I was a baby. (LAUGHS)

AL: Well, I tell you --- you two figure out what I should get for my wardrobe and I'll join you in a minute.

ANDY: Oh boy, this is going to be fun. Come on, Billie.

(APPLAUSE)

AL: Friends we're awfully proud of Lou Bring and his orchestra who bring us that refinement in rhythm. Lou has his special arrangement of "Blue Room".

ORCHESTRA

"BLUE ROOM"

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1927

GUY: (BROADWAY SLICKER TYPE, FAST TALKING, GLIB) Say, there, buddy, step over here. You're Pearce, aren't you?

ALI: That's right.

GUY: Don't apologize, son, it's okay. Now, I got a great little piece of merchandise here, Pearce. The most terrific heavyweight in the world's history! Muscle over here, Dive Bomber.

PUG: (BASSO GIGGLE) Sure.

ALI: Dive Bomber?

PUG: (SAME GIGGLE) Yeah --- every time I throw a left hook I dive for de canvas.

GUY: Disregard 'im, Pearce, disregard 'im. In connection with this beautiful specimen of physical development, I got an inspiration. And just for this one purpose --- I taught him to talk!

PUG: (SAME GIGGLE) Yeah. I speak English.

GUY: Picture it! Picture it! The fight's over --- a hundred thousand people are screamin' in the stands --- a hundred million people are listening in on the radio --- the announcer sticks a microphone in front of the Dive Bomber's face and says --- "What have you got to say, Champ!" And whatta you say, D. B.?

PUG: (SAME GIGGLE) Hello, ma, it was a great fight...and hello, mamas and pappas t'roughout de world! Uh, uh ---

GUY: (PROMPTING) If you---

PUG: Yeah --- if you want a cigarette dat's got plenty of flavor --- yeah, and a lotta extra mildness, too --- get a pack o' Caneles!

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

GUY: Get the idea, Pearce? A hundred million people hear them sliver throated words.

AL: Why, that's great, it certainly is. But there are lots more things the Dive Bomber could say about Camels besides flavor and mildness.

GUY: Yeah, sure!

AL: For instance, he could talk about the way Camels are made of costlier tobaccos -- blended expertly, and matchlessly, as only Camel knows how to blend.

PUG: (GIGGLE) Sure.

AL: And he could tell about the way Camels are slower-burning -- and that means cooler smoking -- and extra smoking per cigarette per pack, too!

GUY: He could stick his head down in the water bucket and give 'em the business about less nicotine in the smoke, too!

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: And the smoke's the thing! See, boys, we just want to get the folks to try Camels because we know they'll like 'em!

PUG: (GIGGLE) Hey, boss, I jus' happened to t'ink. Do I still get to say -- "Hello, ma" -- if I take a dive in de foist round?

GUY: Disregard 'im, Pearce, disregard 'im!

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1929

~~ORCHESTRA:~~~~(MUSICAL CURTAIN)~~

AL:

Say, Andy....

ANDY:

Yes, Al -- what is it?

AL:

You know, Andy...I kinda wish I hadn't promised Miss Burke we'd go shopping.

ANDY:

Why, Al?

AL:

Well with those big crowds in the store you practically take your life in your hands when you go in there.

ANDY:

Yeah. I went in a store yesterday and there was so many women fighting and grabbing around the sock counter I couldn't even get close...but I outsmarted them.

AL:

How Andy?

ANDY:

I found where the light switch was and blacked out the whole store.

AL:

Then I'll bet you grabbed all the socks you wanted.

ANDY:

Well, no, to tell the truth when the lights went on I couldn't even find the pair I was wearing.

AL:

Yeah, the stores are sure crowded these days all right.

ANDY:

Sure. Do you know that I fought for twenty-five minutes the other day to buy a night gown...and when I got it home the sleeves were too short for me! The darn things didn't even come to my elbows.

AL:

That's too bad, Andy....

ANDY:

Yeah -- I guess I'll have to dream the rest.

AL:

Well, Andy, while you were in the store, did you recognise anybody in the crowd?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ANDY: Yeah...I saw the whole U.S.O. football team standing at the ribbon counter.

AL: At the ribbon counter? What would they want there?

ANDY: I don't know -- unless they needed some yardage. (LAUGHS) But don't worry about shopping, Al. I've been talking to Billie Burke and she told me just how to get through all that mob without any trouble at all.

AL: Of course -- I should have thought of that. With her sweetness and gentleness, people probably treat her very courteously. I'll bet she told you that being kind and polite was the best way to get through any crowd.

ANDY: Yeah -- but she said bustin' a few of them on the coak with an umbrella helped a little, too!

AL: Well, all right, Andy, you go tell Billie Burke that I'll be another couple of minutes and then we'll go down to the department store. I've got a couple of matters to take care of first and then we'll get on our way.

ANDY: O. K., Al. Gee -- this ought to be fun.

ORCHESTRA: (TRUMPETS: "THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING")

AL: Boy, that means the Camels are coming. It's the Camel Caravan, six mobile units -- cars, trailer and portable stage loaded down with entertainers. Next week they roll into Baton Rouge Air Base, Louisiana to give the men a free open air show on Monday night -- and on Tuesday to the New Orleans Air Base. On Wednesday, the Camel Caravan will be in Mississippi giving a performance for the Biloxi Air Corps -- and on Thursday night they will be at Eglin Field, Florida. We salute you, Camel Caravan, and we feel sure your audiences will have a swell time.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1931

ORCHESTRA:

(FOUR CHORD CHASER)

AL:

Friends, tonight our new singing star, Margaret Lenhart, has chosen a song, that I know you'll all be glad to hear -- "Exactly Like You."

ORCHESTRA AND LENHART:

("EXACTLY LIKE YOU")

SOUND:

FADE IN DRONE OF TRANSPORT PLANE

MEN:

Down circles the big army transport -- down to seven hundred and fifty feet. Twelve green-clad men in crash helmets, wearing two parachutes each, stand tense and silent, waiting for their first jump.

OFFICER:

All right, Jackson, you're number one!

JACKSON:

Yes, sir!

OFFICER:

At this altitude you've got just eight and a half seconds to fall. If the static line doesn't yank open your back chute, count four and pull the cord on your spare. That's giving you two and a half seconds. All right, jump!

JACKSON:

Yes, sir!

SOUND:

METAL DOOR OPEN...SUDDEN RUSH OF AIR...AIRPLANE MOTOR STARTS TO FADE RAPIDLY

JACKSON:

IDLY AS MIKE STAYS WITH JUMPER

(TO HIMSELF) Down we go!

SOUND:

RIPPING NOISE

JACKSON:

What happened? Line must have snagged. Count it out...one...two...three...four...pull the cord on the spare...open up, baby, open up!

SOUND:

RUSH OF BILK. SNAP OF CHUTE ROPES

MEN:

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

And like a white flower bursting into bloom in the sky, the 'chute opens up, and a parachute trooper floats to earth. Another man is added to

WEN: (Cont'd)

Uncle Sam's lightning offensive battalions, rapidly growing into an important part of our expanding army. Yes, it's one of the army's new tricks, scarcely dreamed of by the A.E.F. of 'Seventeen. But lots of things haven't changed! Around the Post Exchanges you can still hear --

JACKSON:

I'd like a pack of Camels, please!

AL:

You're right about that, Wen, and that's true of all the other armed services, too. Actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Canteens, and Ship's Service Stores show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite. Plenty of good reasons for that!

JACKSON:

Flavor's the thing with me, Mister! I like that rich extra flavor you find in Camels. Yep, and the Camel mildness lets you enjoy it!

OFFICER:

Guess I like Camels because they're slower-burning. That sort of pays double dividends because it means cooler smoking -- and extra smoking per cigarette per pack.

AL:

Well, Camels should be better. They're made of costlier tobaccos, and they're blended with the special Camel know-how -- perfected by experts for many years. And of course, there's less nicotine in the smoke!

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:

Go on, take a tip from the boys in uniform. Get a pack of Camels tonight. Bet if you do, you'll want to buy a whole carton tomorrow!

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ORCHESTRA:

(MUSICAL CURTAIN)

WEN:

We now come to that great moment when Billie Burke is personally selecting a wardrobe for Al for his new picture. We find Billie Burke, Al and Andy shopping on the main floor of Gimlet's Department Store.

~~BOUND:~~

~~CASH REGISTER TWO OR THREE TIMES OVER CROWD NOISES~~

BURKE:

Come on, Al and Andy, right this way. Oh, floorwalker!

MEL:

Yes, Madam.

BURKE:

Can you direct me to the nearest oscillator?

MEL:

I think you mean escalator. An oscillator is somebody who kisses you.

BURKE:

Oh my, that's even better. (LAUGHS)

AL:

Well, Mister, we're shopping to buy me some new clothes.

MEL:

Really?

AL:

Yes. Can I buy a suit here that fits me like the one I'm wearing?

MEL:

I don't think so...but thank you for calling it to my attention. It reminds me my wife told me to bring home some sausages.

BURKE:

Well, come on. We don't need him anyway. Now before we start, I want to handle your money because a woman knows best. Have you got any money, Al?

AL:

Yeah -- I've got my last week's salary. Here it is.

BURKE:

Oh, this is fine...you ought to get a lovely outfit for eighteen seventy-five.

ANDY:

Oh gosh, can't we get started?

BURKE:

Yes, we really should. The clothing department is right over here....

Oh, dear, just look at that.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ORCHESTRA:

(MUSICAL CURTAIN)

WIN:

We now come to that great moment when Billie Burke is personally selecting a wardrobe for Al for his new picture. We find Billie Burke, Al and Andy shopping on the main floor of Giallet's Department Store.

~~SOUND:~~

~~CASH REGISTER TWO OR THREE TIMES OVER CROWD NOISES~~

BURKE:

Come on, Al and Andy, right this way. Oh, floorwalker!

MEL:

Yes, Madam.

BURKE:

Can you direct me to the nearest escalator?

MEL:

I think you mean escalator. An escalator is somebody who kisses you.

BURKE:

Oh my, that's even better. (LAUGHS) Now before we start, I want to handle your money because a woman knows best. Have you got any money, Al?

AL:

Yeah -- I've got my last week's salary. Here it is.

BURKE:

Oh, this is fine...you ought to get a lovely outfit for eighteen seventy-five.

ANDY:

Oh gosh, can't we get started?

BURKE:

Yes, we really should. The clothing department is right over here...
Oh, dear, just look at that.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: What, Billie?

BURKE: That ducky dress over there. I just must take a look at that.

ANDY: Aw gee!

BURKE: Never mind. Just look at this wonderful material...feel it, Mr. Pearce.

AL: Okay.

~~SOUND:~~ ONE ACCORDIAN CHORD

BURKE: You see. Accordion pleats...Oh, clerk, here's the money. I'll take that dress.

MAN: Yes, Miss Burke.

AL: Billie, aren't you forgetting about the wardrobe?

BURKE: Oh yes -- the wardrobe. How about a nice coat to start with?

AL: Oh, a coat would be swell.

BURKE: Fine. Here's the fur department. (PAUSE) With winter coming, I might need a fur coat, too.

ANDY: Golly, Miss Burke -- California never gets cold. (PAUSE) I said, California never gets cold.

AL: You don't have to keep on repeating it, Andy.

ANDY: I'm trying to convince myself.

BURKE: Oh, you men are always getting things mixed up...I'm looking at a coat for myself.

MEL: (FRENCH) Bon Jour, Madam. I am in charge of the fur department.

BURKE: I want to see something simple in a fur coat.

MEL: Oh, you want it for the fat one?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ANDY: You don't mean me? (THIS LINE CUT OUT OF EAST COAST SHOW)

BURKE: How amusing. No, I want one similar to the one I'm wearing.

MEL: Oh, I see...Isn't that a Siberian Weasel you have there?

BURKE: I really don't know...What nationality ARE YOU, Mr. Pearce?....Oh dear.
(LAUGHS) I misunderstood you. What I really want is a fox fur, but you needn't show it to me unless it is absolutely fresh.

MEL: Oul, oul. (SHOUTS) Andre. One fox fur and make sure it's fresh.

TRUMPET: ~~(PLAYS....."A HUNTING WE WILL GO, A HUNTING WE WILL GO, HI HO THE HERRY O, A HUNTING WE WILL GO")~~

SOUND: ~~DOGS BARKING...GUN SHOT~~

MEL: Here it is,lady. One fox fur.

BURKE: This has all been great fun, but I'm sorry I bothered you. I don't think I want it after all.

MEL: May I whisper something in your ear, madam.

BURKE: Of course you may!

MEL: (WHISPERING SOUND)

BURKE: Oh, thank you. Wasn't that sweet of him. He noticed that my nose was shiny and told me about it.

AL: Did he really?

BURKE: I think that's what he meant. He told me to go take a powder...Let's move right along. Dear, you men are terrible to go shopping with, you waste so much time.

AL: Well, gosh I --

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

BURKE: Don't apologise. Oh, one moment. I just thought of something. Oh, salesman.

WEN: Yes, lady, what is it?

BURKE: Do you happen to have any of those bears...little toy bears.

WEN: Teddys?

BURKE: Oh dear, I don't care what they're wearing...Oh, there's just the kind I want. I'll take that big one over there. Here's your money. Thank you. Andy, you carry the bear.

ANDY: Coah, do I have to?

BURKE: Yes, you do.

AL: Billie, I don't like to be a spoil sport, but how about MY wardrobe?

BURKE: Oh, I'd love to see it some time.

MAN: Pardon me, Miss Burke, but we have a telephone call for you. You can take it right at this counter.

BURKE: Thank you very much. Hello. Oh, I'm glad you called. Yes, I think potatoes and spinach would be fine.

AL: Well, at least we're going to eat.

BURKE: And don't forget the squash and the turnips, and I think it would be a good idea to put on plenty of parsley and don't forget the three large carrots.

BOUND:

RECEIVED UP

AL: Gee, that sounded swell, Billie. Are you ordering lunch?

BURKE: No, a new hat.

AL: Boy, I never bought more and got less in my life.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1938

EAST COAST ONLY

15.

BURKE: Don't apologise. Oh, one moment. I just thought of something. Oh, salesman.

WEN: Yes, lady, what is it?

BURKE: Do you happen to have any of those bears...little toy bears.

WEN: Yeddys?

BURKE: Oh dear, I don't care what they're wearing...Oh, there's just the kind I want. I'll take that big one over there. Here's your money. Thank you. Andy, you carry the bear.

ANDY: Gosh, do I have to?

BURKE: Yes, you do.

AL: Billie, I don't like to be a spoil sport, but how about MY wardrobe?

BURKE: Oh, I'd love to see it some time.

AL: Boy, I never bought more and got less in my life.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1939

ANDY: Miss Burke, I refuse to go any farther carrying this teddy bear. People are beginning to get the wrong idea.

BURKE: What makes you think so?

ANDY: I began to get suspicious when Santa Claus called me over and pinned a ribbon in my hair.

BURKE: Why, I think that was sweet of Santa...What did you do in return?

ANDY: I sat down on his lap and showed him how to play squash. (LAUGHS)

AL: Come on, Billie, let's get out of here. I don't feel right standing here in the lingerie department.

BURKE: Oh, don't be ridiculous. Don't let a little lingerie bother you.

AL: Come on, Andy, let's move along. I'm embarrassed.

ANDY: Wait a second, Al....Just look at these swell pink satin skull caps.

AL: Put those down --- they're not skull caps!

ANDY: Oh!

BURKE: Here's the clothing department right here. I hope we get a clerk who knows his business.

KITZEL: Hi hi oh Rancho Grande -

AL: Well, it's our pal, Kitzel. What are you doing working in a men's store? You don't know anything about style.

KITZEL: I don't know anything about style. My dear man, look at me --- I even get on wool socks.

ANDY: Yeah, but look --- you got your garters on upside down.

KITZEL: Of course --- I always wear them like this.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY51459
1940

AL: But, Kitzel....If you wear your garters upside down they won't hold your socks up.

KITZEL: I know -- but it keeps my underwear from flapping.....Can go, now, what could I show you please, something in a fancy ensemble.

BURKE: I think you mean ensemble...You left out the bull.

KITZEL: That you'll get when I start selling the clothes...Now before I'm wasting my valuable time have you got some money?

AL: Kitzel, I've never been so insulted in my life. I want you to know one thing-- my credit is good. I used to have a charge account right here in this very store.

KITZEL: Pish posh. I remember that account very well. In fact the collector we hired to collect your bill wrote a book about it.

AL: A book. What was it?

KITZEL: Blood, sweat and tears.

BURKE: Hurry now, young man, and take his measurements for a suit because I have some more shopping to do.

KITZEL: Well, if it's a tailor-made suit you're wanting, I'll show you a few pieces of material. Now, right here we have the latest thing in a beautiful herringbone.

AL: Let me see that. I don't believe it's herringbone...See, I caught you now, Kitzel. It's perfectly plain material...There's not a herringbone in it.

KITZEL: So this was boneless herring.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1941

AL: But, Kitzel...If you wear your garters upside down they won't hold your socks up.

KITZEL: I know -- but it keeps my underwear from flapping...Can go, now, what could I show you please, something in a fancy ensemb.

BURKE: I think you mean ensemble...You left out the bull.

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AL: Kitzel, I've never been so insulted in my life. I want you to know one thing, my credit is good. I used to have a charge account right here in this very store.

KITZEL: Pish posh. I remember that account very well. In fact, the collector we hired to collect your bill wrote a book about it.

AL: A book? What was it?

KITZEL: Blood, sweat, and tears.

BURKE: Hurry now young man and take his measurements for a suit because I have some more shopping to do.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1942

ANDY:

Say, that material ought to look good on me. Everybody says I got a figure like an hourglass... (LAUGHS)... Don't you think so, Kitzel?

KITZEL:

Yes, it is like an hourglass. But I think it bulges in the vicinity of four o'clock.

AL:

Well, I came here for a wardrobe for my new picture, and so far, I haven't gotten anything -- so you might as well make up that suit and at least I'll have a start.

KITZEL:

My -- you made a wonderful selection, Mr. Pearce. (QUICK) That'll be eighteen seventy-five.

AL:

Okay. You've got the money there, Billie. I gave it to you -- remember?

BURKE:

Oh, dear -- I'm so sorry, Mr. Pearce. I bought so many things for myself I spent all of your money but fifty cents.

ANDY:

Boy -- you're never going to get a wardrobe for fifty cents.

KITZEL:

Tut-tut-tut-- Gentlemen, gentlemen, fifty cents is nothing to sneeze about it. It's as good as money.

BURKE:

You see, Mr. Pearce, don't worry about anything. You're going to get your outfit after all.

AL:

For fifty cents?

KITZEL:

Step into this dressing room if you'll be so kindly, Mr. Pearce.

AL:

Well, okay, but I'm a little leery about this.

SOUND:

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

ANDY:

Gosh, I wonder what kind of a wardrobe he can get for that kind of money.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459
1943

BURKE: Well, I'm sure that if Mr. Kitzel said it would be complete -- it will be.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ANDY: Here he comes back, now.

BURKE: Why, Mr. Pearce! I think that outfit is just too cute for words!

AL: Oh, now wait a minute, Billie -- I can't wear a thing like this in pictures!

BURKE: Don't be silly -- of course you can. Baby Sandy never wears anything else.
(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: (BUMPER TO AL PEARCE)

AL: We've enjoyed our guest star tonight, Miss Billie Burke. She certainly is welcome to come back with the Gang any time. We must have her again. Next Friday night, Patsy Kelly is going to join up with the Gang and boy, that really ought to be something. Of course, Andy Devine, who appears on our program through the courtesy of Universal Pictures -- Kitzel, Lou Bring and yours truly will really give Patsy Kelly a rousing reception.

See you next Friday night, I hope, I hope, I hope, and in the meantime, I know you'll be glad we told you about Camels and good luck.

ORCHESTRA: (THANKS TO PRINCE ALBERT)

ANNOUNCER: Have you ever asked a fellow pipe-smoker what he values most in a smoking tobacco? Some will say mildness...rich, mellow mildness. Others will say taste...that hit-the-spot kind of taste. Still others will tell you they look for cool, cool comfort. And what tobacco do they smoke? Well, chances are it's a Prince Albert. P. A. fills the bill for most every

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ANNOUNCER: (Cont'd)

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