

AL PEARCE

CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1941

PROGRAM NUMBER 68

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

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

ZLAKR:

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

MUSIC:

(THEME ... C-A-M-E-L ... VOCAL BOYS IN BAND ... THEN MUSIC UP FULL AND FADE TO WENDELL HILKS)

WENDELL:

Ladies and gentlemen --- CAMEL --- the cigarette of costlier tobaccos --- bring you --- THE AL PEARCE SHOW.

MUSIC:

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

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1991

AL:

Thank you. That's some reception and I certainly appreciate it. Good evening all and thanks for that mighty enthusiastic reception. Who says we're down in the dumps? The fact of the matter is I'm more grateful tonight than I've been in a long time because the nation is more unified at this moment than it has ever been. And I for one would like to start a new movement right now. Let's replace rumor -- with HUMOR -- which is the American way. In fact I have just received definite word from the North Pole that Christmas will still be held on December twenty-fifth as usual.

Now here's Lou Bring and his orchestra to pep us all up with a swell arrangement of "CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO."

~~ORCHESTRA:~~~~"CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO"~~

GIRL:

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

AL:

Yes?

GIRL:

I gotta make an announcement. The number of shopping days until Christmas is now exactly -- oh gee!

AL:

What's the trouble?

GIRL:

I had it on the tip of my tongue. What's gonna become of my career?

AL:

Your career?

GIRL:

Yeah. That's my career, Mr. Pearce. I'm the girl who figures out how many shopping days until Christmas.

AL:

Oh, is that so.

GIRL:

Now, on the fourth of July, the number of shopping days until Christmas is exactly --

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL:

Yes?

GIRL:

Gee, wouldn't that kill you? It slips my mind.

AL:

Well, no matter. It's still true that Christmas is getting pretty close, and I'd like to pass on a little tip I got straight from Santa Claus. Nearly everyone likes to get cigarettes for Christmas -- in fact, a survey showed that men in the Army would rather receive cigarettes than anything else. It's safest of all to give Camels because more smokers prefer Camels than any other cigarette. There are special Christmas packages, too -- the regular Camel carton, all dressed up in gift wrapping -- and the Camel "flat fifties," four big flat packages in a red cardboard Christmas house -- doesn't that sound inviting? -- Looks pretty cute, too -- you oughta see it. Each package contains two hundred cigarettes. And each cigarette has the same famous Camel extra flavor and extra mildness -- and each one, as always, is expertly blended with costlier tobaccos. So give Camel gift packages to your friends, in camp or in civilian life. You'll be giving them real smoking pleasure -- two hundred times over!

MUSIC:(MUSICAL CURTAIN)

AL:

You know, I was just thinking, half of the fun of Christmas is getting ready for it -- decorating Christmas trees and all that goes along with it, so let's stop in at the Harris household where I understand Arlene, Harry, and Junior are faced with this most difficult problem.

ARLENE:

(SINGS) Jingle Bells...Jingle Bells...Jingle all the way...Now, Junior, please go away and don't bother me...Your father will be here any minute with the Christmas tree and I have to hurry up and hang up this mistletoe. What is mistletoe? Junior, mistletoe is what you kiss the girls under...

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ARLENE: (Cont'd)

Oh, you always kiss them under the nose...I've a good notion to tell Santa Claus what you said...Here he comes now...I mean here comes your father... Oh, for heaven's sake, Harry...where on earth did you get that tree like that? You chopped it down yourself in Hollywood?? Well it certainly looks like it. A fine thing...Why didn't you take the oranges off it before you bring it home? Now just a minute...you're not going to bring that thing into my living room...You have to have something to stand the thing in...Oh, you brought along a smudge pot for that? You think of every thing, don't you? Come on, honey, let's get it decorated.....All right... Harry, get up on this ladder, dear, and let's start decorating it. I know the ladder's shaky...But don't worry...I'm holding it.

SOUND:PHONE RINGS

ARLENE:

Oh, there's the phone...

SOUND:PHONE UP

ARLENE:

Hello? Oh, hello, Maisie...I'm in a hurry...because Harry's up on the stepladder.

SOUND:TERRIFIC CRASH

ARLENE:

Correction: He gag up on the ladder. He was decorating the Xmas tree, Maisie...now he's decorating the floor...Well, could I help it, Harry... I had to answer the phone, didn't I? Junior, pick up that red bulb before somebody steps on it and don't grab (Second show Arlene Harris ad libbed erroneously and used "pick" instead of "grab") your father's nose by mistake. Harry, stop clowning and get back up on the ladder and finish the tree.....Hello, Maisie...Oh, well, you couldn't get me, honey, be-

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ARLENE: (Cont'd)

cause I had to go down town...I had finished my shopping but I heard Harry's wealthy aunt was coming for Christmas so I had to gallop down and buy her a present...Well, you know how she loves expensive furs...No, I got her a box of mothballs for them. Well, it may sound cheap but after all what did she give me last year? A three piece sweater set...You're telling me...two knitting needles and a ball of yarn...Well, we don't get along very well but she always makes up around Christmas...Yeah...She's the type that will forget your past for a present...Just a minute, what is it, Harry? The ladder's shaking again? All right...all right, I'm coming. I said I'm coming....

SOUND:TERRIFIC CRASH

ARLENE:

Too late. Now look, Harry, you scattered the artificial snow all over the floor. That's your teeth? Well, I knew there was something artificial about it. Now, Harry, will you please stop clowning...get back up on the ladder and stop playing...Hang that string of lights on the tree...Hello, Maisie...No, that was Harry falling off the ladder again...Isn't it terrible...By the way, did you hear about Beulah? She tells me her boy friend in camp is sending her a wristwatch for Christmas. Who's her boy friend? Well the one who gave her the wristwatch, I guess. Just a minute, Maisie... Junior, are you using your beebee gun in the house? You're shooting it at your father. Well, be careful that you don't break the ornaments on the tree...What is it, Harry? Oh, you're ready to put the star on the top of the tree? Okay, I'll be right there...I have to go, Maisie...I have to hold the step-ladder...I'll call you back...Goodbye.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

SOUND:PHONE UP

ARLENE:

All right, now, Junior, hand mother the star. Now this has to go right at the top of the tree. You'll have to get higher on the ladder, Harry, Don't worry, I'm holding it. Higher, Harry...Higher...You'll have to stand right on top of the ladder.

SOUND:CRASH

ARLENE:

(CRYING) Now look what you did...Oh, good night...You knocked me down - You knocked the tree down...Look at the star...you smashed it all to bits ...Where am I going to find another star? Take my pick, you can see a million of them? Well, it's your own fault, of all the trees, etc., in California...you have to come home with an orange tree. You're the clumsiest man I ever knew...etc., etc. (FADE)

ORCHESTRA:(CHASER)

AL:

Well, that will be a lesson to have a better type of step-ladder in the house. This is a swell spot for some swell singing. Now that Arlene has told us all about her family, let's have the Polk family show us what kind of harmony they have at home. Here's a swell rendition of "The Old Oaken Bucket."

ORCHESTRALAND THE POLK FAMILY"THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET"

AL:

Listening in on the radio as we have all done the past week we have heard the worthy appeal for the public to buy defense stamps and bonds, but personally I would like to hear more people mention giving to the Red Cross as well.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

EAST COAST ONLY

7.

AL: (Cont'd)

You know, friends, The Red Cross today needs us more than ever before in its history. Money is needed badly. Give as much as you are possible able to do. I know that all of us would immediately go out and give our lives to our country in its defense if called upon to do so -- then why shouldn't we be willing to give a mere little thing like money as well? We have all given our donations today and we are going to give more and more. There will be no squawking from any of us regarding high taxes or expenses our Government needs. Let me repeat right now -- place a bill or your check in the mail. Address your envelope to the American Red Cross and just drop it in the mail box -- no address is needed -- and give us as much as you possibly can. Time is short and the need for money is fast. It's better to have something to give for than not to have anything to live for.

ORCHESTRA

(CHASER)

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1997

BEST COAST ONLY

7.

AL: (Cont'd)

Address your envelope to the American Red Cross and just drop it in the mail box -- no address is needed -- and give us as much as you possibly can. Time is short and the need for money is fast. It's better to have something to give for than not to have anything to live for. The entire gang has given their checks today -- and don't forget --

ORCHESTRA

(CHASER)

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 1998

AL:

Margaret Lenhart, our new sensational singing star, in addition to giving us her check for the Red Cross, is going to give us something we'll all remember for a long time. She's singing this new popular number, "I Know Why." And boy she really sings it. Margaret Lenhart...Come on, Margaret.

ORCHESTRA AND
MARGARET LENHART:

"I KNOW WHY"

NILES:

In every camp, and on every large warship at sea is a store where men can do their own personal buying. And at any one of these stores, a familiar phrase is --

VOICE:

Pack o' Camels, please.

NILES:

Yes, actual sales records in Post Exchanges, canteens, and ship's service stores show that with men in the army, the navy, and the marine corps, Camel is the favorite. Why's that?

VOICE:

Flavor's what I want in a cigarette, Mister, and Camels have got extra flavor, yes sir, and extra mildness, too, to let a fellow enjoy it.

NILES:

And don't forget that Camels are slower-burning. That means two things -- cooler smoking, and extra smoking per cigarette per pack -- more for your money. Reason for that is Camel's costlier tobaccos -- and the matchless Camel blending process -- the know-how that makes choice tobaccos a really superb cigarette. 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.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

NILES:

And the smoke's the thing. Get a pack of mild, flavorful Camels tonight. You'll want to buy a carton tomorrow.

~~ORCHESTRA:~~

~~(MUSICAL CURTAIN)~~

AL:

By golly, how do you like that! Here we've gone over half way through our show and I almost forgot -- Kitzel and Andy Devine. Say, Wendell.

WEN:

Yes, Al?

AL:

Where's Kitzel -- and say, what's going on here? Where's that other microphone that was there a minute ago?

WEN:

Well, Al -- you got so busy talking about families and everything else that Kitzel took that microphone and went out on the street to interview Christmas shoppers.

AL:

He did? Oh, gee, he shouldn't do that! I'd better get out there and keep him from bothering people.

~~SOUND:~~

~~DOOR OPENS...STREET NOISES~~

AL:

What does he think he's...Oh, there he is -- Hey, Kitzel!

KITZEL:

Aya en el rancho Grande -- I'm doubling now for Santy! Ya hee!

(APPLAUSE)

AL:

Kitzel, what are you doing?

KITZEL:

Pish, pish -- don't bother me. I am merely broadcasting the people on the street. I'm taking a poll.

AL:

Gellup?

KITZEL:

No -- I'm walking slowly -- Now, please, Mr. Pearce, I got work to do. So spread out gee, gee. Hy, hy, here comes that charming young lady -- I'll interview her.....wee wee goooo gooo.

RADIO

WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: Now, Kitzel....

KITZEL: Pardon me, lady -- I'd like to ask you.....You look like a typical Californian.

BRAYTON: (NASAL).....I wanta go back to Kansas.

KITZEL: Hmmm. Hmmm. Now tell me, lady -- what do you want most for Christmas?

BRAYTON:I wanta go back to Kansas.

KITZEL: Tak tak tak -- listen, my dear lady. You are standing in the heart of California. (POKIO) California, where the pink sunset meets the blue Pacific and the fragrant orange blossoms are wafted softly like a piece of poetry over the purple palisades. Now what have you got to say, my little tumbling tumbleweed?

BRAYTON: (PAUSE) I wanta go back to Kansas.

AL: Kitzel, these people don't want to be bothered -- by you, especially, because they're shopping.

KITZEL: Oh, pish posh, bothered by me, especially. I'm only spreading a little Christmas cheer. (SINGS) "Jingle bells, Jingle bells, jingle all about" -- I could sing much better if I had my tonsils out...Jingle bells, Jingle bells.

AL: Listen, Kitzel, out out this foolishness.

KITZEL: Now, Mr. Pearce, I don't like to be uppity puppy but I must continue with interviewing the shoppers...Here's a gentleman here...Excuse me, mister -- you look full of Christmas cheer.

MEL: (A LA NED SPARKS) Yeh? What have I got to be happy about? My wife has been draggin' me around all day shopping.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 2001

AL: Now, Kitzel...

KITZEL: Pardon me, lady -- I'd like to ask you....You look like a typical Californian.

BRAYTON: (NABAL) I'm from Kansas.

KITZEL: Hmmm. Hmmm. Now tell me, lady -- what do you want most for Christmas?

BRAYTON: ...I wanta go back to Kansas.

KITZEL: Tek tak tak -- listen, my dear lady. You are standing in the heart of California. (POETIC) California, where the pink sunset meets the blue Pacific and the fragrant orange blossoms are wafted softly like a piece of poetry over the purple palisades.

BRAYTON: (PAUSE) I wanta go back to Kansas.

AL: Kitzel, these people don't want to be bothered -- by you, especially because they're shopping.

KITZEL: Oh, pish posh, bothered by me especially. I'm only spreading a little Christmas cheer. (SINGS) "Jingle bells, Jingle bells, jingle all about -- I could sing much better if I had my tonsils out...Jingle bells, Jingle bells."

AL: Listen, Kitzel, out out this foolishness.

KITZEL: Now, Mr. Pearce, I don't like to be uppity puppy but I must continue with interviewing the shoppers...Here's a gentleman here...Excuse me, mister -- you look full of Christmas cheer.

MFL: (A LA NED SPARKS) Yeh? What have I got to be happy about? My wife has been draggin' me around all day shopping.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL: Where is she now?
MEL: I left her in the will call.
KITZEL: Pardon me, did you say in the will call?
MEL: Yeah -- I checked her with a couple of other bags.
KITZEL: Shame on you, my dear man -- you should be happy at this time of year.
AL: Kitzel's right, mister -- cheer up, maybe this year you'll have a lot of fun around your Christmas tree.
MEL: I doubt it. I'm not gonna have a tree or jingle bells this Christmas.
KITZEL: No tree or jingle bells?
MEL: No, but I'm gonna get the same effect and it won't cost me anything.
AL: How?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

AL:

Where is she now?

MEL:

I left her in the will call.

KITZEL:

Shame on you, my dear man -- you should be happy at this time of year.

AL:

Kitsel's right, sister -- cheer up, maybe this year you'll have a lot of fun around your Christmas tree.

MEL:

I doubt it. I'm not gonna have a tree or jingle bells this Christmas.

KITZEL:

No tree or jingle bells?

MEL:

No, but I'm gonna get the same effect and it won't cost me anything.

AL:

How?

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

MEL: I'll wait till it's dark, then I'll sneak up and set fire to a Good Humor man.
 KITZEL: Oh, you're a very comical man -- and on a clear day you can see him from Catalina. Well, goodbye, mister, and happy holiday.
 AL: Yeah -- goodbye, happy holiday.
 MEL: Aw --- shut up!
 KITZEL: Well, don't be discouraged. (SINGS) Jingle bells, jingle bells.... You know something, Mr. Pearce.... you don't have to have money to be happy.
 AL: How do you figure?
 KITZEL: Well, I can remember when my family was so poor we had to use the same Christmas decorations every year.
 AL: Over and over, eh?
 KITZEL: Yes, you know, it finally got so bad we had to put a corn plaster on the mistle's toe.
 ORCHESTRA: (SNEAK IN WITH PARADE MUSIC)
 AL: Gee, look, Kitzel -- here comes the Hollywood Parade and right up in front ...there's Santa Claus.
 SOUND: CROWD CHEERS
 ORCHESTRA: HAND BHELLS IN
 AL: Say -- wouldn't it be fun to ask him what he wants for Christmas?
 KITZEL: A very pretty idea.
 AL: Pardon me, Mr. Santa Claus --
 ANDY: Hi ya, Al. Hi ya, Kitzel.
 AL: RADIO
 WILLIAM ESTY
 AND COMPANY We just stopped you to ask you a question, Santa Claus. We wondered for a change what you wanted most for Christmas.

ANDY:

How ain't that strange. No one has asked me that before. But if you want to know, I'd like to have an asbestos sarong.

AL:

Why in the world would you want an asbestos sarong?

ANDY:

(LAUGHS) Gosh, Al -- have you ever come down a chimney backwards?

SOUND:

TELEPHONE RING

ANDY:

Pardon me. I must answer my portable telephone.

SOUND:

RECEIVER UP

ANDY:

Hello? (CHANGES TONE) Now you do exactly as I told you this morning. (ASIDE) It's my wife. Get a mortgage on the house, refinance the car, hook your sealskin coat -- I DON'T CARE. We've got to get enough money for two tickets to the Rose Bowl game, that's all.

SOUND:

RECEIVER UP

KITZEL:

My my my -- what a Santa Claus.

AL:

Yeah, Santa -- I heard that last year you bungled everything.

ANDY:

Well, I will admit I made a few mistakes. I was showed a little boy how to run his train and I got the wiring mixed up with the radio.

AL:

With the radio? What happened?

ANDY:

Now ain't that strange. No one has asked me that before. But if you want to know, I'd like to have an asbestos sarong.

AL:

Why in the world would you want an asbestos sarong?

ANDY:

(LAUGHS) Gosh, Al -- have you ever come down a chimney backwards?

KITZEL:

My, my, my -- what a Santa Claus.

AL:

Yeah, Santa -- I heard that last year you bungled everything.

NADY:

Well, I will admit I made a few mistakes. I was showed a little boy how to run his train and I got the wiring mixed up with the radio.

AL:

With the radio? What happened?

ANDY: It was the first time Lusa and Abner ever rode on the Chattanooga Choo Choo. (LAUGHS)

SOUND: REINDEER HOOPS JUMPING UP AND DOWN

ANDY: Whoa, Dunder --- whoa, Prancer!

KITZEL: Oh, Andy, I'm so proud of you...I didn't know you could drive reindeer. What is the name of all of them?

ANDY: Well, I got the complete team..Dancer, Prancer, and Dunder.

AL: Dancer, Prancer and Dunder? What happened to Blitzen?

ANDY: The American Navy is gonna take care of the Britain! (LAUGHS) Why don't you fellas get up here and ride with me...there's plenty of room.

AL: Gee, that'd be swell if you think it's all right.

ANDY: Sure...come on. Climb up.

KITZEL: O.K., O.K., I always loved a parade. Ups-a-daisy...I'm on.

AL: So'm I.....let's go.

ANDY: Giddyap, Dunder.

SOUND: HOOF BEATS START OFF BUT GET FASTER RIGHT AWAY

AL: (YELLS) Boy, we're going pretty fast aren't we Andy? Look out, Andy!

MEL: (ITALIAN) (FADES IN) Oranges fifty cents a bucket.

AL: There's an orange peddler and you may hit him.

MEL: Oranges fifty cents a bucket.

AL: (YELLS) Andy! Look out!

SOUND: SKID AND CRASH BUT BIG

MEL: Orange juice five cents a glass!

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

ORCHESTRA:(BUMPER TO AL PEARCE)(APPLAUSE)

AL:

Well, friends, thanks for joining up with our little caravan of fun tonight, and speaking of caravans, the Camel Caravan, six mobile units -- cars, trailer and portable stage loaded down with top notch entertainers -- is rolling through the State of Texas. Tonight they give a free performance at Randolph Field and tomorrow night at the Naval Air Station at Corpus Christi and boy, what a show it is. Next week, the Camel Caravan moves on to Camp Hulen for performances Monday and Tuesday nights -- on Wednesdaythen listen to this boys...they will be at Camp Wallace and Thursday at Ellington Field -- all in Texas.

Best wishes, Camel Caravan, and best wishes to all you friends listening tonight. We'll be back next Friday night and here's a special announcement. Roy Rogers, Republic's famous cowboy star, and the Sons of the Pioneers, in person, when we will again let Humor take the place of Rumer. So long, and good luck and keep smiling.

ORCHESTRA:(THEME TO P.A.)

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 2009

EAST COAST ONLY

16.

ANNOUNCER:

Say, if you want a really grand present for that fellow who smokes a pipe, get a pound of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco! He'll find hundreds of cool, no-bite-pipe loads inside -- and he'll thank you for every mild, rich smoke he has! Prince Albert comes in either the pound tin, or the special glass humidor jar -- both in a beautiful Christmas package. Your pipe-smoking friends, in camp or out, will really like Prince Albert!

Wendell Miles speaking.

This is the COLUMBIA... BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 2010

ANNOUNCER:

Say, if you want a really grand present for that fellow who smokes a pipe, get a pound of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco! He'll find hundreds of cool, no-bite-pipe loads inside -- and he'll thank you for every mild, rich smoke he has! Prince Albert comes in either the pound tin, or the special glass humidor jar -- both in a beautiful Christmas package. Your pipe-smoking friends, in camp or out, will really like Prince Albert!

Wendell Niles speaking. For a brief summary of the latest news, we take you now to Columbia's News Bureau in Los Angeles.

NILES:

RADIO
WILLIAM ESTY
AND COMPANY

51459 2011