

THE AL PEARCE SHOW  
FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

#72  
1-15-42

4:30-5:00PM PST 7:30 - 9:00 *set*  
7:00-7:30PM PST 10:00 - 10:30 *set*  
Thursday - 1/8/42

MASTER

7.71

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

MUSIC:        (THEME....C A M E L S....VOCAL BOYS IN BAND....THEN MUSIC  
UP FULL & FADE TO WENDELL NILES)

WENDELL:      Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. From Hollywood,  
California....CAMEL....the cigarette of costlier tobaccos....  
brings you....AL PEARCE!

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

51459 2081

AL:

Well, here we are on a new network - now pooplo/ - some  
 To whistle when I give you the cue NOT to whistle.  
 new ideas and stunts. One of the ideas we have for 1942  
 is each week to introduce to you folks the little-known  
 people of radio. Some people call them stooges, but we  
 think they are great <sup>actors.</sup> ~~stars.~~ You laugh at them every  
 week on programs and you don't even know their names.  
 But more about the stooges ~~idea~~ later. Lou Bring and  
 his orchestra play their own arrangement of "Tea for Two."  
 And here is a young boy, usually unannounced, - Gail  
 Laughton - a sensational 19 year old harpist from Tulsa,  
 Oklahoma. <sup>LOU BRING WILL PRESENT HIM IN HIS SPECIAL</sup>  
~~Wait until you hear Lou-Bring feature him in~~  
~~this number.~~ ARRANGEMENT OF "TEA FOR TWO" AND WAIT  
 TILL YOU HEAR THIS KID.

Orchestra: "Tea For Two"

51459 2082

AL: Right here, Friends, I'd like to present a girl who says she's proud to have started in radio as a "Stooge" even though now she is one of Radio's greatest performers. You know her as Anty MaKassar, Mrs. Sidesaddle or Cobina of Brenda and Cobina. <sup>I WANT YOU TO MEET</sup> Her real ~~Her~~ name is Elvia Allman ~~and I want you to meet her~~ (APPLAUSE)

ELVIA: Thank you very much Al.

AL: Elvia it's nice to let the folks see you as you actually are, in your true <sup>REAL</sup> life role of real lady.

ELVIA: I wish I could say the same for you Al. You look about the same as ever. Of course you have picked up a little weight here and there...mostly there.

AL: <sup>No KIDDIN'</sup> ~~Yeah~~ Elvia, do you really think so?

ELVIA: Well as they say on Park Avenue, you're sort of Em Bon Poit.

AL: What's that?

ELVIA: That's French for FAT! You know, Al, during the Holidays I picked up a few extra pounds myself, <sup>AL: YES I'D SAY SO</sup> so I went to one of those reducing schools. ~~I really must tell you about that, Al.~~ <sup>YOU KNOW, THE FUNNIEST THING--</sup> They put me in the beginners class and I was the only woman there under 250 pounds.

AL: Some real heavyweights huh?

51459 2083

ELVIA:

I'LL SAY! THE SLOGAN OF THE SCHOOL WAS "LOSE THAT WEIGHT"<sup>-4-</sup>  
You said it. But the funniest thing about it all was the AND  
woman instructress. She was one of those too too <sup>GET A DATE</sup>  
cheerful persons, just brimming with vitality and <sup>OR AVOID DISASTERS</sup> sunshine. <sup>MEETS GIRLS."</sup>

(FADES) ~~I'll never forget that first morning in class.~~

~~I'll try and give you an idea of what the instructress was~~  
~~like. Let me show you how she worked.~~

~~MUSIC: SHORT MUSICAL INTERLUDE WITH FLUTES AND BIRD WHISTLES~~

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

ELVIA:

Good Merning Girls. I trust we're all full of the joy of  
living today, <sup>I CAN see we're AT LEAST For You</sup>..Now we're all going to get in and work hard  
and lose those fifty or sixty extra pounds aren't we?

Now we mustn't forget that while we are losing weight we're  
~~are gaining a soul.~~ <sup>GETTING NEARER TO NATURE THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU DRESSED</sup> What's that, Mrs. Plushnagle, Why of <sup>IN YOUR OWN</sup>

course it's all right if you wear those red bloomers. My <sup>LITTLE</sup>  
goodness how did you ever get the Government to give you <sup>GROCIAN</sup> GOWNS  
that much yardage?...Yes you may wear the sweater, too. <sup>LIKE</sup>  
Where did you get that thing? Oh you say you knitted it <sup>LITTLE</sup>  
for Britain! Well, it ought to just about fit Britain... <sup>SIMPS</sup>  
<sup>or</sup>

Altho it might be a little tight around <sup>NYMPHS</sup> ~~the White Cliffs~~ <sup>BUCKINGHAM PALACE</sup>

~~of Dover!~~...Now enough Dilly Dallying girls. Let's get  
started. Remember, it really isn't work at all, it's just  
poetry of motion, but we must begin with the ferndimentals.

~~But let's be gay about the whole thing. Come Mrs. Webster,~~  
a little more cheerful, please. That's better. I love to  
see you fat women laugh ~~because there's so much of you to~~  
have a good time. Now of course as I told you yesterday  
~~the way you stand is very important.~~

ELVIA:  
(Cont'd)

What we call the correct persture, and I know we all want to reduce and have a stream lined Derriere...What's that Mrs. Plushnagle?...Well, "Derriere" is a foreign word. Let me see, how shall I explain it to you?...Well if you were an aeroplane, the Derriere would be your Bomb rack!..Now ~~for the exercise that illustrates the poetry of Motion...~~

I think the best way to get us all in the mood girls, is for me to recite a little poetry. "The stars cover the meadows of Heaven, like forget me Nots up in the Blue.  
~~IT WAS DOWN IN THE LOHI VALLEY ME AND MY OLD~~  
~~WHILE BACK OF THE BANING SOLO GAVE SAT DANGEROUS DAN~~  
~~PAL LOU.~~  
McGrew!! Well that's another poem, but I'm sure you girls

all get the idea don't you?...Now we'll begin the exercise, and we'll do it to the music of the waltz, and I want you all to shake <sup>IN RYTHYM</sup> your ~~torses~~ <sup>NEVER MIND THE WALTZ</sup>. ~~Here we go,~~ (SINGS BLUE DANUBE) Ta ta ta ta ta, shake, shake, shake, shake, ta ta ta ta ta, shake, shake, shake,...Mrs. Plushnagle! You are not doing it <sup>IN RYTHYM</sup> ~~right~~. You surely must be familiar with the waltz, it's a well known North American Dance...All <sup>MY DEAR</sup> right/I'll agree that the North American part of you is waltzing..But you were definitely doing a rhumba with South America!...<sup>NOW WE'LL START AGAIN</sup> ~~Now most of you are dressed in your~~ ~~robes for the Aesthetic dancing class afterwards, but we'll~~ ~~go right ahead with the exercise dressed as you are.~~

For goodness sakes Mrs. Hammersledge, what kind of material did you use to make that Grecian Costume?...You used your blackout curtains? Well let's just hope there's no Air <sup>PAID</sup> ~~Wardens~~ <sup>ALARMS</sup> around. Your bay window isn't completely covered!

...(GIGGLES)

(MORE)

ELVIA:  
(Cont'd)

~~My Heavens, I do have a task on my hands here...I really don't know how some of you can ever expect to be Grecian dancers with those bow legs...Mrs. Plushnagle, why don't you speak to your knees about the good neighbor policy?... What in the world is Mrs. Jones doing over there lying on her back. Oh, I'm sorry. Will two of you girls go over and roll Mrs. Brown over on her tummy so she can get up. That's fine....Now first, girls, remember that the basis of all Grecian dancing is complete relaxation, <sup>Now</sup> so let's all limber up by taking a deep breathing exercise. Face me everybody and take a deep breath. Inhale!~~

SOUND: (LIGHT INHALE SOUND)

ELVIA: Now -- all together -- EXHALE!

SOUND: (TERRIFIC WIND EFFECT OR STEAM EFFECT)

ELVIA: Somebody has had an Italian dinner!... ~~Let me see, how will I give you the correct thought about aesthetic dancing. Well, look, you've all seen the picture of a faun -- that's a man with horns on his head and he goes running through the woods. I want you all to imagine that a faun is chasing you. The main thing is not to let the faun catch you!~~ (GIGGLES) What's that Mrs. Hammersledge, -- if you don't let him catch you, you won't have any faun? That's a bad joke. Girls, we must have more seriousness ~~here!~~ <sup>Now LADIES DON'T BREATHE ANY MORE - I'LL LET YOU</sup> You girls are not nearly nimble enough. ~~Now I have~~ <sup>Practise</sup> ~~an exercise here that will be jolly fun~~ <sup>THAT AT HOME I HAVE</sup> It's designed to <sup>A New exercise</sup> teach you to leap gracefully. Now everybody stand with your legs close together, and I'm going to roll this ball towards you - when you see it coming I want you to leap gracefully into the air and let it pass under your feet.

51459 2086

SOUND: (BOWLING BALL DOWN AN ALLEY AND PINS FALLING)

ELVIA: Set 'em up in the other alley! (GIGGLES)... ~~Now I can't~~  
impress you too much with the importance of this leaping  
exercise. If you do it properly pounds and pounds will  
come off. Everytime you come down you'll be losing  
something. What's that Mrs. Glockenspielf? You've already  
lost something? Well, continue with the exercise - you  
~~can pick up your hair later.~~ Well, maybe before we do this  
we'd better loosen up a bit by bending over. Your body  
is a wonderful thing -- let me see, how can I bring it  
down to earth -- it's sort of put together like a train -  
let us say the Chatanooga Choo Choo. There is a wonderful  
thought. Your body is like a train. You are the engineers,  
your head is the engine, and each vertebrae on your spine  
is like a little car attached to the one ahead of it. Now  
let us ~~and~~ <sup>PUT OUR HANDS OVER OUR HEADS AND</sup> bend over and touch the floor.  
<sub>WAY</sub>

SOUND: (CREAKING OF A RUSTY GATE)

AND REMEMBER  
YOU'RE A TRAIN.

ELVIA: <sup>GIRLS</sup> ~~Gracious, it sounds like~~ somebody's caboose is loose...!

(APPLAUSE)

ELVIA: ~~That's all girls,~~ I've seen enough - class dismissed!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

51459 2087

*I'M SURE YOU ALL ENJOY*

AL: ~~Thank you~~, Elvia Allman. I'm sure glad you enjoyed Elvia. I thought you would. When it comes right down to it, you people are the judges....you know what you like. And that's why we'll continue to try to bring you things with a flavor that you'll enjoy.

NILES: And when you get right down to it, Al....flavor's about the most important single thing in a cigarette. Must be the reason why Camels are America's favorite....because Camels have extra flavor....yes, and they've got extra mildness - so you can enjoy that flavor. Camels are slower-burning, too - and of course, that means cooler smoking and extra smoking per cigarette per pack....more for your money! Easy to see why. Camels are made of costlier tobaccos, and they're blended with the skill that Camel has perfected over a period of many years. And, of course, there's less nicotine in the smoke!

ECHO: 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.

PEARCE: Prove all these things for yourself! Get a pack of mild, flavorful Camels tonight! You'll see that matchless blending of costlier tobaccos does make a better cigarette!

ORCH: MUSICAL CURTAIN

51459  
2088



WEN: ...And now we take you to Corn Center, and to the general store, owned, and operated after a fashion, by Eb and Zeb. ....And here comes a customer.

SOUND: (SCREEN DOOR) *EB: YOU WAIT ON HER. ZEB: I HAVEN'T GOT TIME I'VE GOT TO COUNT THESE BEANS.*

EB: Yeah...Somethin' yuh want?

*Alvin*  
MAN: Oh - good evening...Yes...I'd like a batch of phonograph records. The numbers are, "I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire", "Wake Up Smiling", "Old Fashioned Garland", and "Thou Art One".

EB: Yeah - well, you're another!

*Alvin*  
MAN: No, no - those are phonograph records. I ...

ZEB: Jest a second - I'll 'tend t' this...Now what was it, *LADY* Mister?

*Alvin*  
MAN: "I Want To Set The World On Fire".

ZEB: Oh, yes, I see... Eb, give *Her* ~~him~~ a match.

EB: Yes ... Here ... And how yuh fixed fer fire insurance?

*Alvin*  
MAN: That's a musical number - a phonograph record.

ZEB: O--h - phonograph record! *EB: WHAT WAS IT SHE SAID?* ... Well, we don't keep records! But we kin order 'em fer yuh .. Eb - git th' Music Shoppie on th' phone.

~~SOUND: RECEIVER UP~~

EB: What's th' number?

SOUND: RECEIVER UP.

51459 2089

ZEB: Easthall 8 - 6 - Q.

EB: Easthall 8 - 6 - Q.

*elvin*  
MAN: Ask her about the dance arrangement with the jive bassoon.

EB: Hello -- Hello -- uh --

*elvin*  
MAN: Go ahead -- ask her!

EB: Hello - say, how about a dance engagement with a live baboon?

*elvin*  
MAN: Bassoon! ~~Bassoon!~~ you know what a baboon is? A gorilla.

ZEB: Suttinly we know what it is. We got one that makes hot toast.

*elvin*  
MAN: Makes toast?

ZEB: Yes ... it's one o' these here electric g'rillas.

*elvin*  
MAN: That's griller. A gorilla doesn't make hot toast. It's --

EB: (ON PHONE) ... Hello ... what say?

*elvin*  
MAN: Hot toast! ... It's --

EB: Hello - how about some hot toast?

*elvin*  
MAN: Not toast!... Give her the name of the musical selection.

EB: Huh?

*elvin*  
MAN: The number?

EB: Well, what is th' number?

ZEB: I already told yuh! ... Easthall 8 - 6 - Q!

EB: Hello - uh - Cueball 8 - 6 - 2...

MAN: Tell her "I Want To Set ..." I mean, "I Don't Want To Set..."

EB: Well, make up your mind. Make up your mind. *WHAT DO YOU WANT*

MAN: I have made up my mind. "I Don't Want To Set the Toast On Fire!" Er - uh..!

ZEB: Well - stop worryin'. You kin allus take *BACK* it to the sink and scrape it.

MAN: Look - just tell her, "I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire." That's on one side of the record; and on the other is, "I Wake Up Smiling."

EB: Hello - Hello --

MAN: Tell her what I said!

EB: Hello - he said he don't wanta set th' world on fire on one side, and wake up smiling on the other.

ZEB: If I was you, *LADY* ~~man~~, I'd sleep on m' back.

MAN: That's the number! The number!

EB: What's th' number? ... (ON PHONE) .. Hello ...

ZEB: (OVER EB'S "HELLO") ... I told yuh! Easthall 6 - 2 - 8!

EB: Hello ... Yes, I want Eightball - Eightball 6 - 2 ---.

ZEB: Wait! Yuh ain't got th' figure right - eight in th' wrong place.

EB: Hello - yuh ain't got th' right wait and figure. Yuh ate in th' wrong place.

ZEB: Not ate like - like yuh ate meat. It's --

EB: Huh?

ZEB: I said "meat!" It's --

EB: Hello - Meatball 8 - 6 - 2.

*clivia*  
~~MAN:~~ Oh - cancel it! Cancel it!

EB: Hello - Cancel th' meatballs.

*clivia*  
~~MAN:~~ Cancel the record! ... If you can't get it straight, I'll take something else. Tell her you want "An Old Fashioned Garland, an' ~~an~~ Up-to-Date Gal."

~~EB: Hello -- Hello --~~

*clivia*  
~~MAN:~~ ~~Go ahead?~~

EB: I want an old fashioned gallon in an up-to-date gal.

*clivia*  
~~MAN:~~ That's wrong, too! That's wrong, too!

ZEB: Yes ... Yuh want a - yuh want an old fashioned date with a two-gallon gal.

*clivia*  
~~MAN:~~ It's Garland - Garland - a wreath of flowers that you hang-over --

Zeb: You want a two gallon with an old fashioned hangover.

51459 2092

MAN: No! No! .. (PAUSES, ALL WORN OUT, AND STARTS OVER.)...  
... Now, look - look - all I want is a record - just a  
plain, ordinary phonograph record. And it's called,  
"An Old Fashioned Garland."

ZEB: Well, all right - all right - but whata yuh want on th'  
other side?

*Man*  
MAN: I don't know! I don't care! Any number! Any random number!

EB: Hello - Random 8 - 6 - 3.

*Man*  
MAN: Hold it! ~~Hold it!~~...If you must know what's on the other  
side, it's "Art Thou" - I mean "Thou Art" - the old  
paraphrase from Bach's "Amorous Hour", in C Major.

ZEB: Oh, yes. I see ... Ahem ... Well, go ahead, Eb.

EB: Hello - uh -

*Man*  
MAN: "Thou Art" - the old paraphrase --

EB: Hello - thou art an old parrot face...

*Man*  
MAN: Paraphrase - Bach's "Amorous Hour" in C Major!

EB: See Major who?

ZEB: See Major Bowes.

EB: Hello - I want Major Bowes Amachoor Hour.

~~*Man*  
MAN: Nbt Bowes. Amachoor Hour!~~

~~ZEB: ~~Amachoor!~~ Now what do I do with that?~~

*Man*  
MAN: Listen, you screwball, that's the number!

51459 2093

ZEB: (SORE) What! What's that?

*elvin*  
~~MAN:~~

I said screwball!

EB: Hello - Screwball 8 - 6 - 3.

*elvin*  
~~MAN:~~

(WITH MURDER IN HIS HEART)...Give me that phone! Give me that phone!...Now who were you talking to?

EB: Nobody ... Th' line was busy.

*elvin*  
~~MAN:~~

O----h!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

51459 2094

TALK ABOUT HAVING SOMETHING NEW ON OUR PROGRAM

AL:

Margaret Lenhardt....our marvelous new singer....is going to

~~getting~~ a lot of fan-mail these days. One of her admirers ~~is a tall man in a circus.~~ <sup>THIS IS SORT OF A PREVIEW YOU'RE GETTING ON SING A NEW SONG</sup>

~~is a tall man in a circus.~~ <sup>THIS NUMBER I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT'S BEEN SUNG BEFORE</sup> ~~He~~ written a little poem

~~ELMER BLUNT HAS~~ written a little poem in her honor. I'll try and read it to you....

When Margaret Lenhardt comes on the air

A little after seven

I always relax with one foot on the mantle

And one foot in Heaven.

Margaret sings tonight: I'll Remember April.

ORCH: "I'LL REMEMBER APRIL".....MARGARET LENHARDT

51459 2095

NILES: Say - do you want to hear what kind of a noise a feature writer makes?

SOUND: (TYPEWRITER....HOLD FOR A FEW CLICKS & THEN OUT)

NILES: There he is - just back from one of the Army camps, typing out another story about what kind of things the Army men hope people will send them. Yep--just as I thought, he says the fellows in camp place cigarettes first on the list. Happens every time. And what brand is preferred? Well - actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite. Not surprising, either, when you consider that wonderful Camel extra flavor and the smooth extra mildness that lets you enjoy it. Camel's economy counts a lot with service men, too....because you know Camels are slower-burning, giving extra smoking per cigarette per pack....and cooler smoking, too! The reason behind that is costlier tobaccos, blended as only Camel knows how to blend, expertly and matchlessly. And, of course, there's less nicotine in the smoke!

ECHO: 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.

PEARCE: And the smoke's the thing! Take a tip from the men in uniform. Get a pack of Camels today....and you'll want to buy a carton tomorrow!

ORCH: MUSICAL CURTAIN



WENDELL: Speaking of stooges, as Al was at the beginning of the show reminds me that we have a regular stooge on this program nearly every week -- that No. 1 stooge of the business world, Elmer Blurt as played by Al Pearce!

ELMER: (KNOCKS) 'Fraid they's nobody to home here, <sup>TODAY</sup> I hope, I hope, I hope. This is sure a cute little house!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

NUBRIDE: Hello!

ELMER: And you're sure a cute little ~~house!~~ <sup>LADY</sup>

NUBRIDE: Aren't you darling.

ELMER: And that's sure a sweet little baby you got there.

BABY: GA, GA, GA, GA.

ELMER: Is the off-spring a little gent or a lady baby?

NUBRIDE: (LAUGHS) We don't know. He won't tell us his name....  
You're the cutest man.

ELMER: Yeah, I'm hungry too. <sup>You HAVEN'T GOT ANY COOKIES</sup>  
~~HAVE YOU?~~

LADY: ~~NO I HAVEN'T ANY COOKIES!~~  
~~You are? Well here, just hold the baby a minute and I'll~~  
~~go get you some cookies.~~

~~ELMER: Oh thanks~~

BABY: GA, GA GA, GA.

51459 2097

~~ELMER: (LAUGHS) Cutchie, cutchie, cutchie! No wonder they call~~  
~~!em babies -- they always set just like a baby ... Maybe~~  
~~I ain't holdin' her right. I'll try another way.~~

~~BABY: (YELLS)~~

~~ELMER: Well, you learn somethin' every day. You can't hold a~~  
~~baby like a Mama cat carries a kitten.~~

~~LADY: (APPROACHING) Here are some nice cookies for you.~~

ELMER: ~~Oh Gee, thanks. You take the baby.~~ The lady next  
door gave me some cookies yesterday when her dog bit  
me.

LADY: She did?

ELMER: Yeah. I was back there this mornin' but I can't get the  
dog to bite me today.....Lady, due to circumstances  
beyond my control, it so happens, -- ah, -- that I am  
a soap salesman!

LADY: What kind of soap is it?

ELMER: Well, I got both the hard kind and the soft kind!...And if  
you buy the hard soap I'll give yuh some of the soft kind  
for nothing!...

LADY: Well, in what form does the soap come?

ELMER: Well, it comes in

Powder or Flake  
Liquid or Cake  
I even sold some  
To Veronica Lake

That you're as pretty as her, I won't say  
But Gosh you oughta wash anyway.

LADY: I do wash.

ELMER: Well, I'm glad to hear that, -- 'cause Bathin' sure means good health.

LADY: Oh no, there are other things besides bathing -- bathing alone doesn't mean good health.

ELMER: Well, nowadays the tubs is so small you pretty nearly gotta bathe alone....

BABY: GA, GA, GA, GA.

ELMER: Look at that cute little rascal reachin' for the soap -- he sure knows a bargain when he sees one. And don't forget, if you buy the hard soap I give you some of the soft kind free.

LADY: Well, have you used this soap yourself?

ELMER: No I ain't lady, but once I nearly did.. A pretty girl I know said she might give me a date, and I got so excited I almost took a bath.

LADY: What happened?

ELMER: No soap....But this really is fine stuff lady, you can <sup>SAW</sup> break it in two and ~~use part in the kitchen and part in the~~ ~~bathrooms~~ --- in that way you can use half for the dish-pan and half for your own pan.

LADY: Well tell me this -- does the soap float?

ELMER: Well no lady, I have to admit, most of the time it stays on the bottom, but it does come to the surface once in a while to see if they're any Japs around....

BABY: GA GA

ELMER: Oh Gosh, he sure is a cute, <sup>LITTLE</sup> baby. I'm gonna let him play with this cake of soap.

LADY: Be careful he's liable to swallow it,

ELMER: No Lady, he can't do that.

BABY: GA GA (GULP)

SOUND: EFFECT LIKE STONE DROPPED IN WATER.

ELMER: I didn't think he could do it.

LADY: (WORRIED) Well, don't just stand there, The baby swallowed ~~the cake~~ <sup>The</sup> of soap.

ELMER: Well, don't worry, it was jest a free sample.

LADY: Good Gracious, what will we do?

ELMER: Here, hand me that water, and I'll pour some water into the baby.

SOUND: GURGLE AND BABY GULPING

ELMER: They don't call me First Aid Blurt for nothin'--Now hand him to me and I'll slosh him around a bit.

SOUND: WATER SLOSHING AROUND

LADY: Here, here, why in the world are you shaking him that way?

ELMER: Well, I figured if we could get a head on him we could blow off the foam. (LAUGHS)

~~LADY: That isn't working at all.~~

~~ELMER: Then the only thing I know how to do is to get the baby to swallow a shirt.~~

LADY: Swallow a shirt? Will that get the soap up?

~~ELMER: No, but it'll sure get the shirt nice and clean.~~

LADY: Give me my child! Come to Mother darling -- did the soap hurt you?

~~BABY: THREE SHORT BABY SOUNDS ENDING ON HICCUP~~

LADY: There, now see what you've done to my baby. What do you say to that?

~~ELMER: Them sure are pretty bubbles!~~

~~LADY: Lucky he's going to do it again.~~

BABY: THREE SHORT BABY SOUNDS ENDING ON HICCUP (SAYS GESUNDHEIT!)

LADY: Well, I guess he's going to be alright after all, he's smiling.

ELMER: Sure, lady, that soap couldn't hurt nobody, it's kind to the tenderest skin.

LADY: Yes, I guess you're right. I'll take a cake for my face -- here's 10 cents.

ELMER: Oh Happy me, and spic and spanny you! Thanks very much.  
Not that your complexion needs improvin' -- it sure is  
~~wonderful now.~~ *PEACHY - FUZZ AND ALL.*

LADY: Oh thanks.

ELMER: And you got mighty purty eyes, too, and bee-utiful hair, --  
jest like corn silk -- a little dark around the roots,  
though -- *BLONDE*

LADY: Oh thanks.

ELMER: And need I say, that you got a mighty purty figure, too  
(LAUGHS) *PRETTY TEETH AND CUTIE*

LADY: Oh, I'll bet you tell that to all the girls.

ELMER: Yeah, that's the soft soap ~~I give away~~ I give away free.

ORCH: BUMPER TO AL PEARCE

51459 2102

AL: Well, thanks friends, for listening to our little "Stooge" idea and we'd like to announce that next week Hanley Stafford will be our "Stooge" star guest of the evening. ~~And we invite you to listen to our other Camel program~~ ~~Bob Hawk starts his swell new comedy quiz show called "Howie T. Dehn" for Camel cigarettes tomorrow night on another network. Check your local papers for time and stations.~~ ~~and~~ <sup>Here's A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT</sup> you boys in the service don't fail to see our Camel Caravan in person. It's a grand free show for the boys in camp and tonight they will be at Camp Blanding, Jacksonville, Florida. Next Monday and Tuesday they will be at the naval training station at Jacksonville - - Wednesday, the naval air station in Miami and one week from tonight they perform <sup>ING</sup> for the air base at Orlando, Florida and before saying Goodnight <sup>Bye</sup>, I would just like to remind you all, Let's never forget Pearl Harbor - - Let's not forget to send our contributions to the Red Cross - - Let's not forget to buy Defense Bonds - Let's not forget we're proud to be Americans and most of all, Let's not forget our own loyalty and willingness to serve in any capacity. Well Goodnight Friends, we'll see you next week - Good Luck to you all.

ORCHESTRA: THEME TO PRINCE ALBERT ANNOUNCEMENT

NILES:

(FROM BOOTH) Remember, Camel brings you four great radio shows each week. Monday night it's "Blondie"; Tuesday night it's Xavier Cugat; Thursday night it's our own Al Pearce, and Friday night it's the new quiz show, "How'm I doin'," with Bob Hawk and Vaughan Monroe and his orchestra.

'Evening, pipe-smokers. What are you looking for in a pipe tobacco? Coolness? In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned eighty-six degrees cooler than the average of the thirty other of the largest selling brands tested....coolest of all!

Economy? You get around fifty pipefuls in each handy red pocket tin. Luxury? Now you're talkin'! Prince Albert is crimp cut and no-bite treated....the mildest, richest smoke you ever packed into a pipe. Make your next smoke the National Joy Smoke....Prince Albert!

This is Wendell Niles speaking. This is the Red Network of the National Broadcasting Company.

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