

1/22/42

Master

THE AL PEARCE SHOW  
FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

4:30-5:00PM PST  
7:00-7:30PM PST  
Thursday - 1/22/42

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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)

AL: Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen,

SOUND: TERRIFIC CRASH OF GLASS

RUNNING FEET

I'll bet that's the guy that broke Mrs. Uppington's window. Thank you for that nice "handy" welcome. One thing I've noticed, with all the priorities nowadays, there's no rationing of applause. We can have all the fun we want and ~~and~~, here's good news to you men, when you leave the house for work in the morning and your wife complains because when you kissed her you only said "my sweet" twice -- explain to her they're only allowing two pounds of sugar to a customer. There's a shortage of jokes too, that's ~~the~~ <sup>why</sup> ~~reason~~ I threw that in. My writing staff has convinced me that we're in store for a lot of fun. Stick around and lets all see if they're right. By that we'll present Elmer Blurt, Arlene Harris, Eb and Zeb, G. B. Kitzel, the swell songs of Margaret Lenhardt and Lou Bring and his orchestra and by the way, Lou Bring is doing a little something different with his refinement in rhythm. Lou is playing an old favorite entitled "Embraceable You". He's going to play it very soft <sup>FOR A CHANGE</sup> so you can all sing - in that way he won't drown you out. <sup>SING YOUR HEAD OFF</sup> Whether you're at home or in your car, no matter where you are, <sup>GO AHEAD AND SING. IT WILL</sup> ~~sing your head off~~ <sup>you good.</sup> Maybe some day you too can be on the radio. You all remember --

ORCHESTRA: "EMBRACEABLE YOU"

AL: <sup>AND MIGHTY SWELL, L.O.O.</sup>  
 ^ This week we have a request from a lady to bring Elmer Blurt  
 on early tonight, - because she has to leave in the middle  
 of the program to have her hair touched up, <sup>Well, we'll TAKE CARE OF THE</sup> so here he is now lady.  
 by special request - the low pressure salesman, Elmer Blurt.  
<sup>Good luck, Elmer - I hope you MAKE A SALE TODAY FOR SURE.</sup>  
 SOUND: KNOCK

ELMER: Say, there's nobody to home here, I hope, I hope, I hope.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ELMER: Lady, I'm demonstrating -

ARLENE: Well, for crying out loud. Can't you read? "No salesmen  
 or peddlers --"

ELMER: Oh, Lady, you got me all wrong. I ain't no salesman.

ARLENE: You must be a salesman. You've got a suitcase in your hand.

ELMER: Well, I got my hair down over my eye, too, but I ain't  
 Veronica Lake. Lady, I'm demonstrating a --

ARLENE: I'm not interested in any demonstrations. Just demonstrate  
 how fast you can get away from my door. Any extra money  
 I have I'm buying defense stamps, so amscray.

ELMER: Gosh, Lady, you sound just like Arlene Harris on the radio.

ARLENE: Is that so? Well, I am Arlene Harris so what does that  
 make me? Here, <sup>Do something for me, will you?</sup> hold this yarn on your wrist while I wind  
 it into a ball -- <sup>I'd like to have this SWEATER made BEFORE THE WAR IS</sup> stick up your hands -- that's right, hold 'em.  
 ^ the yarn tight.

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS

ARLENE: Excuse me just a moment while I answer my phone. I'll only be a minute. Keep your hands up. Don't drop that yarn.

(AD LIBS TO PHONE) Hello, oh, hello, Maizie - - sounded like your ring. I'm glad you called. I haven't talked to you since the defense bazaar last night. Say, wasn't that old widow Kribs a scream? Imagine a homely old buzzard like her volunteering to sell kisses! How did she do? Well, Maizie, would you believe it, in the first half hour she kissed fifty men. She won't do so well next time. We're going to take away her bear trap - - - you're surprised the way Harry was acting. It was all a mistake. I told him to look after some defense bonds and he thought I meant ~~the~~ blondes. Anyway, he had part of it right. The two he had were certainly on the defense. Why did I get ~~mad~~ <sup>CAN YOU BLAME ME?</sup> Well, Maizie, he tried to tell me that one of them was an old sweetheart of his bachelor days. If there's anything that makes me tired it's a man trying to cook up something with an old flame - - and did you get a look at her? Some old flame - - why I wouldn't have her around for a pilot light. Harry told me that she was very patriotic. She gave all her corset stays to the aluminum drive. I CAN believe it, too - - - from the looks of her figure. You know what they mean by all out for defense. Certainly I patched up my quarrel with Harry and then later I patched up Harry.

51459 2135

ARLENE:  
(CONT'D)

Junior, what are you doing? You are? Well, all right - -  
<sup>ISN'T THAT CUTE?</sup>  
<sup>^</sup> Maizie, Junior has a picture of General McArthur and he's  
scaring the Japanese goldfish - - even Junior is patriotic.  
<sup>Who, me?</sup>  
~~Oh, I must tell you.~~ I just finished my blackout curtains - -  
more things happened around here during that last blackout.  
A woman was poking around my front yard with a flashlight.  
I finally opened the door and asked her if she was an air  
warden. She said, "No, Lady, the usher at the movie down  
the street told me the <sup>LADIES LOUNGE</sup> ~~powder room~~ was the first door to  
the left." Can you imagine that cheap old Mrs. Blotz across  
the street, Maizie? She's too cheap to buy blackout curtains  
and she just pinned one of her old petticoats over the  
window - - they caught her though and the air <sup>RAID</sup> warden made  
her take it down. It serves her right, too. These blackouts  
are too important to have a slip-up. <sup>YOU THINK THAT STOPPED HER?</sup>  
~~The next thing we knew she had her husband's pants pinned up. I~~  
~~tightest person. I don't say she hangs on to her money.~~  
~~Guess he is STUCK FOR THE DURATION.~~  
~~long time, but by the time she lets go of a five dollar~~  
~~bill Lincoln won't show his face until he gets a haircut and~~  
~~a new suit of clothes.~~ Oh, that reminds me. That's

WEN:

something that I (FADES) absolutely must tell you - -  
<sup>MANY</sup>  
~~five~~ hours have passed, <sup>BUT ARLENE IS STILL TALKING AND ELMER IS</sup>  
<sup>STILL WAITING.</sup>

ARLENE:

Listen, Maizie, I really must go. There's a salesman at  
my door. I told him to wait. No, I'm not going to buy  
anything but he might be giving away samples. I'll call you  
back. All right - - Goodbye -

SOUND: WALKING TO DOOR

ARLENE:

Well, now, young man, where were we?

ELMER: Well, I have been right here with my hands up in the air holding this yarn for you.

ARLENE: Oh, you poor boy. You must be exhausted.

ELMER: Yep, yep. My arms feel like they're full of lead.

ARLENE: Well, get the lead out of your arms and tell me what you're selling.

ELMER: I was selling vacuum cleaners, but I figured out how we can save the government millions of dollars.

ARLENE: How?

ELMER: Well, instead of selling any more vacuum cleaners, I'm going around and pick them all up <sup>ARLENE: Why?</sup> so that the government can make them into battleships and stuff.

ARLENE: You can't do that. <sup>What would we housewives do?</sup> Everybody knows that the vacuum cleaner is the only instrument <sup>AROUND THE HOUSE THAT WILL</sup> ~~for~~ picking up dirt.

ELMER: Oh, I don't know. You've been doing all right with the telephone.

SOUND: LAUGHS AND APPLAUSE

AL:

Lou, you're certainly stingy with your music, <sup>what do you do that</sup>  
 you're economizing, well -- who isn't these days. <sup>maybe for you</sup>  
<sup>START OUT AND</sup> We <sup>THEN STOP.</sup>  
 must save on sugar, all kinds of metals - - and economy  
 is going to be a mighty important thing with us from  
 now on.

51459 2138

(AFTER LEAD-IN)

NILES: Yes, and economy is a mighty important reason for buying Camels! You know Camels are slower-burning, giving you extra smoking per cigarette per pack -- and cooler smoking, too! And, of course, in every single Camel you'll find that famous rich extra flavor -- and the smooth extra mildness that lets you enjoy it. The reason for that is costlier tobaccos, and even more important, the Camel tradition of fine blending, the know-how that makes these costlier tobaccos a superb cigarette. Less nicotine in the smoke, too!

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: Go on, try a pack of Camels tonight! Bet if you do, you'll want to buy a <sup>dozen</sup> ~~whole~~ carton tomorrow -- ~~Indo-pyrr-Indo-pyrr~~

51459 2139



AL:

<sup>YOU KNOW,</sup>

Wen, I get a kick out of you telling about Camel  
 ^  
 cigarettes - over a period of years they have never  
 changed. Why I remember when I was a little kid, I  
 used to go over to our little country store on the  
 corner and I used to see Camels on the shelf the same  
 then as they are today. In fact there's a lot of these  
 little old country stores still around. We'd like to  
 take you to a <sup>ONE</sup> ~~little country store~~ way out in Corn  
 Center where two quaint old characters known as Eb and  
 Zeb operate. Big business here Friends, at the cross  
 roads. Let's see what <sup>IS GOING ON IN THE LITTLE STORE OUT THERE</sup> ~~is going on in the little store out there~~ today.

51459 2140

EB & ZEB

ANNOUNCER: Well, here's the store with the squeaky screen door...No poetry intended; we're simply introducing - Eb and Zeb!

ZEB: Say, git busy with them orders, will yuh?...Whata yuh readin' there?

EB: Jest a note Mrs. Pinkley sent me...She says, "Take back your heart."

ZEB: What? Take back your heart?

EB: Yeah.....She ordered liver.

SOUND: (SCREEN DOOR)

MAN: (JOVIALY) Well! Good evening?

EB: Oh - hello, Mr. Stafford.

ZEB: Howdy, Mr. Stafford.

MAN: WONDERFUL EVENING, ISN'T IT? EB: BETTER IN HERE IF YOU PAY CASH.  
MAN: Say, my wife wants to know if you'd be interested in some tickets to the Women's Club party?

ZEB: Well - uh - I don't go much fer parties, Mr. Stafford.

EB: What are they gonna do at th' party?

MAN: They're going to play a lot of swell games. You know, like "What Am I?", and - -

EB: How's that?

MAN: I say what am I.

ZEB: Yuh really wanta know?

MAN: No, no - that's the game...Now, for instance - I was born in Corsica. I became Emperor of France. I was in a hundred battles, and came through without a scratch....What am I?

EB: You're nuts.

MAN: I'm nothing of the sort!.....I'm Napoleon.

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ZEB: (HUMORS HIM) Yes - well - uh - jest set down, Napoleon.  
We'll phone Josephine, and tell her you'll be a little late.

MAN: But you don't understand, I was describing Napoleon.....He  
was born in Corsica - and he did come through a hundred  
battles without a scratch.

EB: Yeah?.....Then why did he always have his hand inside his  
coat?

MAN: This is a game - and you're supposed to guess.

EB: Guess what's inside his coat?

MAN: Certainly not!.....Besides, he didn't always have his hand  
inside his coat...That's simply one portrait of him, painted  
at a little inn where he stopped for a bite.

ZEB: Well, from th' looks of th' painting, he got it.

MAN: But I tell you this is a game. I give you a sort of picture  
of him, and then you guess who it is. Guess the title.

ZEB: Oh - title.....~~that~~ <sup>I've got it!</sup> - I Got You Under My Skin.

MAN: You still don't get the idea, <sup>look -</sup>.....Now suppose I'm describing  
Bambi, the fawn...I'd say - I live in the woods. My mother  
was a little doe. My father was a buck. What am I?

EB: Loose change.

MAN: I'm a little deer!

EB: Somebody's been kiddin' yuh.

MAN: Yes, but when I say I'm a little dear, I don't mean I'm a  
little dear.

ZEB: Well, what do yuh mean?

MAN: I mean I'm a little deer.

EB: Let's go back to Napoleon.

MAN: You see there are three meanings - three kinds of dear: -  
Money - a person - and Bambi.

ZEB: Oh, yes - jest like there's three kinds o' finns - money -  
a person - and Mickey.

MAN: All right - all right - duck it - duck the whole thing; and  
we'll - -

EB: What say?

MAN: Duck! Duck! I said - -.

EB: Yuh mean there was a duck inside his coat?

ZEB: - Yes - an' I bet he stole it.

MAN: He didn't steal it!.....This is a game, and - -

EB: Then who did?

MAN: I don't know! I'm trying to demonstrate a game! ...Now I  
was born in Corsica, I became Emperor. I was in a hundred  
battles....Who am I?

ZEB: Th' feller that stole th' duck.

MAN: I tell you I didn't!

EB: No - I spose it flew inside your coat, and committed suicide,

MAN: Never mind the duck - and listen to the game...Now I'll  
describe somebody else....I am a hot-headed pioneer - a crack  
shot - and a great scout.

EB: What troop?

MAN: Not a boy scout! This man was a woodsman - a trapper. He  
trapped the otter in the water - the bear in his lair -

ZEB: And the ants in ~~the~~ - -.

MAN: Never mind! ..... Now then - pioneer - scout - and woodsman..  
Who am I?

ZEB: U ----h.....

MAN: Look - I'll give you a hint! The last part of my name is  
Boone! Boone!.....Now what's the first part?

EB: Oh, yes.....Bab.

MAN: Daniel Boone! Daniel Boone! That's the character I  
described!.....I said I was a hot headed pioneer, and a  
famous crack shot. I - - -

EB: Well, did Daniel Boone steal the duck?

MAN: NO! ... I say I'm a crack headed pioneer, and a famous pot  
shot!

ZEB: You mean you're a pot headed pioneer, and a famous hot shot.

MAN: I mean - I mean I'm a pie headed pioneer and a famous crack  
pot!

EB: Now you're cookin' with gas.

MAN: Now wait! Wait!.....(GRIMLY) '.....I'm going to make you  
understand this game if it kills me...Now look - I am a  
pioneer!

ZEB: Yes.

MAN: I'm a scout - a woodsman - and an expert shot.

ZEB: Yes.

MAN: All right. That's the description - the description. Now  
the question is - -

ZEB: Yes.

MAN: The question is - -

EB: Who stole the duck?

MAN: O--h! ~~Never mind. I'll buy All the Tickets myself.~~  
~~Never mind. I'll buy All the Tickets myself.~~

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

51459 2144

AL:

One of Margaret Lenhardt's fans happens to be working  
as a tall man in a circus. <sup>We got a rather interesting letter</sup>  
He's written a little poem <sup>from him.</sup>  
in Margaret's honor, and I'm going to 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."

Song: "I GOT IT BAD AND THAT AIN'T GOOD."

WIEN:

Everyone will be interested to hear about the  
Navy's new ship that's really dynamite. It has <sup>The</sup>  
terrific punch ~~of a cruiser~~ ~~the speed of a~~  
~~destroyer.~~

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NILES: ~~the speed~~ of a cruiser -- the speed of a destroyer -- that's the Navy's new light cruiser -- some of which have already slid down the ways. Yes, they're new weapons for a Navy that's changing and growing faster than any in the world's history. But one thing hasn't changed! That's the men's preference for Camels -- in the Navy, as in all the armed services.

ECHO: 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.

NILES: Yes, and the main reason for that is the famous Camel flavor -- rich, extra flavor, and the smooth extra mildness that goes along with it. Service men like the way Camels are slower-burning, because it means extra smoking per cigarette per pack -- more for their money -- and cooler smoking, too! What stands behind all this Camel goodness is costlier tobaccos, blended matchlessly and expertly, as Camel has learned to blend after many years of experience. 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: Yes, sir, and the smoke's the thing! Get a pack of Camels for yourself -- and send a carton to your friend in uniform. It's no bother, because your dealer has a special wrapping and mailing service!. Get Camels -- tonight!

By Jove I'll promise  
You'll like 'em!

51459 2147



WENDELL: Al, I hear you were down to the Court-house today; what was the trouble?

AL: <sup>You would bring that up tonight. Can't you talk about it after we go off on, nothing muchy wen,</sup> but I did run into quite a lot of trouble. <sup>There was a little trouble. The air?</sup> A policeman gave me a ticket for jay-walking, so I went down to see the judge. And this is what happened.

(FADE) I was standing there in court -

SOUND: COUPLE GAVEL RAPS

JUDGE: Well Mr. Pearce, being as this is your first offense for jay-walking, and it's just a minor charge -- I'll only fine you two dollars.

AL: Thanks, your honor. I'll write you a check.

KITZEL: (TUNE OF "PRETTY BABY") If you have a lot of trouble and you need a layer-man, call on Kitzel, C.B. Kitzel. Yahoo!  
(APPLAUSE)

AL: Now Kitzel, <sup>You keep out of this.</sup> don't interfere here, I've --

KITZEL: Pish, Posh! <sup>Don't get excited. I heard you were</sup> I heard a friend of mine was in trouble, so here I am, Jimmy on the spot, to help you.

AL: Kitzel, <sup>I want you to know</sup> I don't need you here and besides, you're not a lawyer.

KITZEL: ~~I'm not a lawyer.~~ <sup>I'm not a lawyer!</sup> You crush my dignity. <sup>I am a lawyer.</sup> Mr. Pearce, here's my card. Take a look. <sup>Read that.</sup>  
<sup>It's in English.</sup> C.B.KITZEL, PH.D., LL.D., P.D.Q., and R.B.B.

JUDGE: What does the R.B.B. stand for?

KITZEL: Rubber-band boot-legger.

AL: Just what legal firm were you ever associated with?

KITZEL: What legal firm...? <sup>Was I ever associated with?</sup> Did you ever hear of Zombi, Zombi, Zombi, and Crawl?

JUDGE: And Crawl?

KITZEL: Certainly! How else can you get home after three Zombies!

AL: Judge, don't pay any attention to this man. Listen, Kitzel, I don't care what your background is, I don't want you to defend me. Now, you keep out of this.

51459 2148

KITZEL: My dear little client, do you know what I did once in court?

AL: No, and I don't care.

KITZEL: <sup>All Right, So I'll</sup> ~~thank you, I'll be glad to~~ tell you. Once they threw one of my customers in jail, so I got very angry. So I went down to the judge and I said, Listen you! If you put my client in jail, you've gotta put me in too. ~~I said, I'll make it not for you and I'm just the guy that can do it,~~ because I'm one tough tomato!

AL: What happened?

KITZEL: He put a label on me and stuck me in the can...Now I'll defend you.

JUDGE: For your information, this case is closed.

KITZEL: You can't do that to my client!

AL: Kitzel!

JUDGE: Very well, <sup>IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT,</sup> we'll reopen the case!

SOUND: (GAVEL)

JUDGE: Mr. Pearce, I feel that --

KITZEL: I object!

JUDGE: I haven't said anything yet.

KITZEL: Well, I don't trust you ... Now, to put it in the legal language, everybody can see that Mr. Pearce is non compus mentus, e pluribus unum and habeas <sup>CORPULENT</sup> ~~corpuscior..~~

JUDGE: I'm getting a little irked by this irregular procedure. You're the kind of a man who tries to prosecute a homicide case without a corpus delicti!

KITZEL: I object again!

AL: What for?

KITZEL: Did you hear what he called me? A corpse <sup>without</sup> a necktie!....

JUDGE: I doubt very much if you're a real barrister, Mr. Kitzel.

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KITZEL: Listen to him! <sup>He denies THAT I'M A BARRISTER.</sup> I'll question you! Tell me, my good man, did you ever pass the bar?

JUDGE: Well, it was foggy one night and I missed the <sup>Swinging</sup> door -- Ohhh, I don't mean that.

AL: Kitzel, everything was all right before you came in, and now it's all balled up.

KITZEL: I'm only proving that the judge is a <sup>FAKER.</sup> ~~phony~~.

JUDGE: Be very careful I don't hold you in contempt of court. In all my time on the bench I've always prided myself on my jurisprudence. In the words of Shakespeare -- "Justice falleth like the gentle dew from heaven, and raineth on the just and unjust alike --

KITZEL: You see? What did I tell you! He's a ~~big~~ drip!

JUDGE: Ohhhhhh! Proceed with the case before I lose my temper.

KITZEL: Very well. Ladies and gentlemen, ~~just take a look at my~~ <sup>Everybody knows THAT</sup> ~~client, Mr. Pearce, and you can see that~~ <sup>^</sup> ~~he~~ is as honest as the day is long. (PAUSE) Of course, this won't be true 'til daylight savings comes in.

AL: Kitzel, you're balling everything --

KITZEL: Quiet, Mr. Pearce, just lean back and relax on your affidavit... ~~Now listen to me,~~ <sup>PAY SOME ATTENTION.</sup> your honor! <sup>^</sup> Does my client, Mr. Pearce, look like a sneak-thief, a criminal, a convict, a no-good bum?.... No coaching from the audience, please!

AL: Kitzel, I told you I don't want --

KITZEL: Mr. Pearce, <sup>FOR GOODNESS SAKEs, BE CAREFUL BECAUSE YOU WILL LOSE</sup> ~~will you be seated, I'm winning one case~~ <sup>^</sup> And to the case proceed, your honor, I flatly deny that my client stole that automobile tire.

AL: (EXASPERATED MORE YET) For Pete's sake, Kitzel --- 51459 2150

JUDGE: It may interest you to know that your client is not charged with stealing an automobile tire.

KITZEL: There, <sup>See</sup> Mr. Pearce, you see how much good I'm doing for you,  
 ^  
 - you can keep that tire you stole.

AL: (SCREAMS) I DIDN'T STEAL ANY TIRE!!

KITZEL: I suppose you'll ~~be saying next~~ <sup>deny</sup> that you ~~didn't break~~ <sup>Be.ke</sup> Mrs. Uppington's window.

AL: Now you listen to me, Kitzel - you've done enough harm around here and you'd do everybody a big favor by going home.

KITZEL: (SADLY) Mr. Pearce, how can you say that to me? You're my client...~~you're~~ my friend....~~you're~~ my pal...you're my sponsor...~~you're~~ my buddy...you're my (SINGS) Phila-ga-doosha, shina-marcoosha, falda-ralda BOOM too-doo-ay.

JUDGE: I've had just about as much of this as I can stand.

KITZEL: Just a second, your honor; ~~I don't want any back talk from you~~ <sup>JUST A SECOND.</sup> I happen to be very influential in this town. In fact, I'm a friend of Judge Smedley.

KITZEL: Yes, and if you don't behave yourself, I'll get Judge Smedley to fire you.

JUDGE: ~~Really?~~ <sup>You don't say!</sup> Do you know who I am?

KITZEL: No, who are you?

JUDGE: I'M Judge Smedley.

KITZEL: All right, I accept your apology. (TAKE) Ohhhh, did you hear what he said? That's Judge Smedley.

AL: Now you've fixed ~~it~~ EVERYTHING SWELL.

JUDGE: Well, in spite of the way you've abused the procedure of this court, I'm going to be lenient with you.

KITZEL: Oh, happy us.

JUDGE: April will soon be here, with all the birds and bees, the beautiful blossoms, the sweet-smelling flowers, and I wouldn't want to deprive you of seeing Spring in full bloom!

KITZEL: You see, Mr. Pearce, we've won the case.

JUDGE: And you gentlemen will be able to enjoy all these glorious wonders of nature --

KITZEL:  
AL: Thank you, your honor!

JUDGE: Yes, you're going to be able to enjoy it -- (CHANGES VOICE)

BECAUSE I'M PUTTING YOU BOTH IN AN OUTSIDE CELL AT (ALCATRAZ!)

SOUND: (GAVEL)

(changed to "The County Jail"  
on Repeat show)

(APPLAUSE)

AL: There's an old saying in show business, "Always leave them laughing when you say Goodbye," <sup>AND I WISH OUR RADIO AUDIENCE COULD</sup> but before saying Goodnight <sup>BE WITH US BECAUSE WE HAVE A LOT OF BOYS IN UNIFORM AND LET'S</sup> let me call your attention to our guest star for next week. <sup>STAY ON AFTER THE SHOW AND HAVE A LOT OF FUN.</sup> You laugh at this chap on eight to ten shows a week in radio and you don't know his real name. Many times you have wondered - he's a great performer - you'll enjoy Mel Blanc. Next week we hope to have another surprise for you but lets wait till then. So long and good luck and Goodnight, Friends.

ORCHESTRA: THEME FADE FOR

NILES: (FROM BOOTH) Remember, Camel brings you four great radio shows each week. Monday night it's "Blondie"; Tuesday night its 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.

ANNOUNCER: Pipe-smokers, did you ever try to figure out the things you'd want if you were mapping out the perfect pipe tobacco? Coolness, of course. Well, 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! You'd want economy, too -- and you'd find it in Prince Albert! Around fifty pipefuls in every handy pocket ~~can~~<sup>CAN.</sup> Throw in Prince Albert's crimp cut and that no-bite treatment for a milder, mellower smoke -- and you've got -- well, you've got the National Joy Smoke! Try Prince Albert today. Your pipe will say -- thanks!

51459 2155