

Master ✓/9/4✓

THE AL PEARCE SHOW  
FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

4:30-5:00PM PST  
7:00-7:30PM PST  
Thursday - 2/5/42

Shobert

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

MUSIC: (THEME....CAMELS....VOCAL BOYS IN BAND..THEN MUSIC UP  
FULL & FADE TO WENDELL NILES)

WENDELL: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen....this is the Al  
Pearce show broadcast by Camel for the United States, and  
short wave to the men in service in Alaska, the Canal Zone,  
the Carribean, ~~and~~ <sup>and New Ireland</sup> Iceland, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> here he is....Al Pearce.

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

51459 2182

AL:

Good evening friends, and thanks a million for the nice  
 welcome. ~~IT IS FUN TO STAND HERE AND KNOW SO MANY PEOPLE ARE GLAD~~  
~~IT MAKES A FELLOW FEEL "LIKE A MILLION". WELL, WE~~  
~~TO SEE YOU. I HOPE YOU FEEL THAT WAY AFTER THE SHOW.~~  
~~HAVE SOME SWELL SURPRISES PLANNED FOR YOU TONIGHT, AND SO~~  
~~AS NOT TO KEEP YOU WAITING,~~ <sup>INSERT</sup> let's ask Lou Bring to start  
 off our show with a number that will put us all in a good  
 mood. And Lou is just the guy that can do it, too.  
 All right, Lou.

ORCHESTRA: " EASY TO LOVE ".

INSERT:

AL: Lou BRING, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT ARE YOU TIPTOERING UP HERE FOR?  
 Lou: ON ACCOUNT OF THE RUBBER I AM TRYING TO CONSERVE ON THE HEELS.

(ARLEEN HARRIS SPOT)

AL: A swell band number Lou, as usual. While you were playing I was listening to that fast triple tonguing on the trumpet by Rafael Mendez. He sticks those notes right out there. He's got the fastest tongue of anyone I ever heard. No, I'll take that back, the fastest tongue I've ever heard is when Arleen Harris starts talking, and if you don't believe me, here she is - Arleen Harris.

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

RECEIVER UP

ARLEEN: HELLO. Oh, it's you Mazie. -- I'm so glad you called -- I haven't heard from you for ten minutes -- I didn't get half finished with what I was telling you about before -- you know, Mrs. Davis' operation -- She had the darnedest time! It was all on account of the shortage situation -- Well it seems that on account of priorities they were all out of surgical thread at the hospital and they had to sew her up with a violin string -- What's wrong with a violin string? ...Well, everything...Now every time the cat comes in the room her stomach gets down on one knee and sings "Mammy"! -- Some folks do have their troubles, don't they?...Oh did I tell you that Cousin Joe was accepted in the Navy? ... Well, we were all surprised, but he's in all right...He came home yesterday with his complete uniform and shoe horn...Why does ~~they~~ <sup>a sailor</sup> need a shoe horn?...Well how else do you think they get into those pants? -----Yes, we're tickled to death that he's doing something at last...That guy he used to chase around with decided to do something for his country too, only he went in the Army....

51459 2184

(MORE)

v

ARLEEN:  
(cont'd.)

I'm glad to see it too because he used to be <sup>such a</sup> worthless <sup>chap</sup>.  
But the Army is certainly making a man out of him...he's  
only been in a little while and he's a Captain already...  
I think that's what he is...he's got a bar on both  
shoulders -- That's an improvement...He used to have both  
shoulders on a bar ----- What does his girl think of his  
joining the Army?...Oh, he doesn't go with her any more  
Mazie...they broke up a long time ago...I was glad of it  
too...I never saw a dame who was so homely and so conceited  
at the same time...You know what she told me one day?...She  
said that she had all the looks and glamour that Hedy LaMarr  
and Ann Sheridan had put together...Yeah...the only trouble  
is she put them together wrong---and dumb?..Mazie, you  
wouldn't believe it -- That girl was so dumb she thought  
"The Chocolate Soldier" was Joe Louis... (LAUGHS)...Isn't  
that silly?...Everybody knows he's the Tennis Champion --  
---just a minute, Mazie...Junior, run outside and play...  
What do you mean, there's nobody to play with...? Why don't  
you play with that nice little boy across ~~the~~ street, like  
you did yesterday?...Oh, he can't come out today because he's  
got a black eye...Well, why didn't you help the little  
fellow and put on some iodine? You say you put a whole  
bottle of iodine on his face before he got the black eye?  
I don't <sup>get it</sup> understand. Oh, you had to make him look like a Jap  
before you could hit him?... Well, that explains it..Run  
along now...hello, Mazie. Oh, just some trouble with Junior.  
Where was I? Oh yes, we were talking about Cousin Joe's  
girl friend. Yes, she certainly was.

(MORE)

v

ARLEEN:  
(cont'd.)

But after all, what could he expect after meeting him through one of those personal columns? Do you ever read the personals, Mazie? Well, you ought to -- they're a scream. I saw one in there yesterday that would have killed you. It said: "Woman with hot water bottle wants to meet gentleman with a waffle iron .....object, retreads!". I've just got to go now Mazie ... I'm going down and donate a pint of my blood to the government. What do they want it for? Well, they're going to give a transfusion to a spy. They said if ~~that~~ <sup>my blood</sup> wouldn't make him talk, nothing would! .... Goodbye, Mazie.

(APPLAUSE)

51459 2186

AL: One day I asked Arlene how she got so many laughs from her material when she wasn't doing a joke. She told me "It isn't what you put into your script, it's how you do it".

51459 2187

(FOLLOWS SCRIPT LEAD-IN)

NILES: Yes, that's exactly what we say about Camels! <sup>Al</sup> It's not just what you put in a cigarette....it's also how you do it! The "what", of course, is the famous Camel costlier tobaccos....but it has taken more than that to make Camels America's favorite cigarette. Yes, it has taken know-how.... expert blending as only Camel can blend. That's why Camels have such a rich extra flavor....combined with smooth extra mildness. Slower-burning, too, for cooler smoking and extra smoking per cigarette per pack. And remember.... 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: Go on -- get a pack of Camels tonight! You'll see that matchless blending of costlier tobaccos does make a big difference.

51459 2188

WENDELL: This being one week before Valentine's day, and that great super-salesman Elmer Blurt being a live wire-- (with slight short circuit) -- we find him selling home made Valentines to the unsuspecting public.

ELMER: Gosh, I sure like Valentine's day -- cause that's the time o' year when everybody is full of romance and love is in the air. I'll jest try this door. I'll bet somebody here would be interested in Cupid. (KNOCKS)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

BLANCHE: (SWEETLY) Yes, what is it?

ELMER: How 'ja do, lady. What would you say if I told you there's a little bald-headed feller runnin' around the neighborhood shooting people with a bow and arrow.



BLANCHE: I'd say my husband was on another toot.

ELMER: I'm sellin' home made Valentines very reasonable.

BLANCHE: Why those things look second hand to me.

ELMER: Well that there is on account of paper bein' so scarce I had to make the cards out o' odds and ends around the house. Hero's one I jest printed on the side of a strawberry box.

BLANCHE: For heaven's sakes, what good is a valentine on a berry box?

ELMER: Well, if you buy this you'll have the only one in town that says "I love you"---and supplies you with tooth-picks at the same time.

BLANCHE: Yes, but I don't think I'd care for that one.

ELMER: Well, here's one that's in pretty good condition---I made it out o' some butcher paper.

BLANCHE: Butcher paper? You call that a valentine? Where's the heart?

ELMER: I fed it to my dog...there's a little liver left over in that corner though.

BLANCHE: That's the sorriest looking thing I ever saw. What's that drawing in the corner?

ELMER: That's cupid!

BLANCHE: Cupid? Why he's wearing overalls and carrying a wrench.

ELMER: Yep, he started this mornin' at Douglas.

BLANCHE: Oh, you're just wasting my time, GOOD-BYE!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)(VERY LOUD)

ELMER: (AFTER PAUSE)(STARTS TO SING) "Can it be the trees that fill the breeze, with love and magic perfume--"  
I ain't gonna give up, I can't let Cupid down -- poor little feller - he ain't got on enough clothes to stand the bump..  
I'll knock here. (KNOCKS)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

MEL: (SCOTCHMAN) Stop yer' knockin', you're breakin' the plaster on my California bungalow.

ELMER: How 'ja do, Mister McTavish, I'm sellin' these here valentines.

MEL: <sup>I'm sorry, Laddie.</sup>  
I dinna want any of them. Just look at the thin paper they're printed on. A valentino as flimsy as that will be worn out in five or six years.

ELMER: Yeah, I guess they ain't very sturdy.

MEL: Anyhow, it's a lot of foolishness. It's too expensive to send a card every time there's a holiday. I've invented an all-purpose card that serves for all the holidays.

ELMER: <sup>Serves For</sup>  
~~Card~~, all the holidays? What's it like?

MEL: Well, it's a picture of a pilgrim, in a hallowe'en costume holdin' an Easter bunny in his arm, while he's hittin' Santa Claus over the head with a fire-cracker and wishin' him a Happy Mother's Day!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

ELMER: Gosh, an ordinary man would be discouraged right now.. and I sure am ordinary. Well, I got about one more knock left in me. Here's a door, here! (KNOCKS)

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

BLANCHE: (MAN CRAZY) Wow, a man!

SOUND: (WIND WHISTLE FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER DOOR SLAM)

ELMER: (KNOCKS COUPLE TIMES)

BLANCHE: You can quit knocking, you're inside now...I kind of swept you off your feet, didn't I?

ELMER: Yeah, can I go back for my shoes now?

BLANCHE: No, you stay right here, young MAN!

ELMER: Okay, but first let me out of this headlock. <sup>you got on me.</sup> -- Thanks.  
Now lady, all I'm doin' is sellin' some Valentines.

BLANCHE: Valentines? That's got something to do with love, ain't it? Sit right down here on the sofa. Put your feet right in this bucket of water.

ELMER: Oh thanks, lady, I been walkin' all day and my feet are burnin' up. I'll stick 'em right in.

SOUND: SPLASH IN WATER FOLLOWED BY HISSING SOUND

BLANCHE: They sure were hot. Here, I'll just pour this sack-full of stuff in the water, and that'll cool 'em off some more.

ELMER: What is that stuff?

BLANCHE: Never mind, just leave it to me.

SOUND: (SOUND OF STUFF POURED INTO WATER)

BLANCHE: There now, just sit still, you sweet thing...Now let's get back to Valentines...how would you like me to be your Valentine?

ELMER: No thank you, lady,--

BLANCHE: Why not? I'm just a girl at heart and people tell me I have a very "individual appearance". Tell me the truth-- have you ever seen a face like mine before?

ELMER: Yeh,--but he saw his shadow and went back in the hole.

BLANCHE: Aw, you're such a kidder.

ELMER: Hey lady, -- whatever you put in this bucket sure made the water thick and muddy.

BLANCHE: Now you just sit still...Let's get back to me. Isn't this romantic, just you and me alone here. Look into my eyes-- don't they remind you of anything?

ELMER: Yeah, Grandma told me to bring home some stuffed olives!..

BLANCHE: Oh you silly boy, always making jokes...Be serious for a minute. What do you think of me? Do you like my hair in a bun?

ELMER: Yeah, but I'd like it better if you took out the hamburger. ...Say lady, that there stuff you put in the bucket sure makes my feet feel funny.

BLANCHE: You be quiet; I've got some good news for you. I'm going to buy every one of your valentines, and give them to the man I love.

ELMER: Oh happy me. Who is the lucky fellow?

BLANCHE: You, you sweet man.

ELMER: Oh no Lady, I can't be your Valentine. A valentine is somebody that you can depend on to always be by your side forever and ever.

BLANCHE: That's you Brother, just wait'll you try to get your feet out of that cement.

(APPLAUSE)

51459 2194



AL:

It sure is fun watching you folks enjoy Margaret Lenhart's  
singing. <sup>I'll say one thing</sup> You are certainly very enthusiastic spectators.  
^

51459 2196

WEN: Yes, Al, you're right but there were no spectators watching when Uncle Sam tested a new plane <sup>Some time Ago.</sup> So revolutionary in design that it was tested on a desert, far from any human beings. No body, and no tail were on the "Flying Wing" ... and only recently, more than a year after the first flight, have pictures of it been shown. Yes, details are still military secrets, and we wouldn't tell even if we knew. But confidentially, -- just for you people who know men in the service....I'll let you in on another military secret --

VOICE: (LOUD WHISPER) We want Camels! We want Camels!

NILES: Yes - actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Canteens, and Ships' Service Stores show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite! Why's that?

VOICE: Flavor's my reason, mister! Camels taste good all the time-- and they've got smooth, extra mildness to let you enjoy that flavor!

NILES: Yes, and Camels have that famous easy-on-the-budget slow burning, too -- gives you extra smoking per cigarette per pack -- and cooler smoking, too!. That's because Camels are made of costlier tobaccos, blended with the matchless Camel blending process that's been perfected over a long period of years.

51459 2197



NILES:  
(cont.)

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:

~~Gomen~~<sup>So Friends</sup>, get a pack of Camels tonight! And while you're doing it, send on a carton to that fellow in the service! Your dealer will wrap and mail it for you!

51459 2198

## BILL THOMPSON SPOT

AL: Now we come to the place where we present the surprise guest of the evening. Since quiz shows have proven quite popular, we thought we'd present our guest tonight in kind of a quiz manner. He's an actor who appears on one of the big shows of radio, and we thought it would be fun for you people to try to guess in your minds what show it is by the sound of his voice. Come on out here Bill Thompson.

(APPLAUSE)

BILL: Thank you Al. After that introduction I feel sort of like the masked marvel. What's all this guessing game business?

AL: Well I figured it wouldn't mean anything just to say that you're Bill Thompson, because the only way people can recognize you is by the characters you play.

BILL: I see, then if I make with a couple of impersonations they'll guess the show I'm on.

AL: That's <sup>exactly</sup> the idea. You put on your vocal makeup and trot out one of your many characterizations and we'll see if we can recognize it.

BILL: Fair enough Al. Hows this one? (STARTS COUGHING AND BLUSTERING BRITISH STYLE) Cheerio old biscuit. I'm Lord Brittingham. I thought I'd pop in and maybe sit down with you and have a cold bottle and a bird.

AL: A cold bottle and a bird.

BILL: Yes - don't be embarrassed old boy if you don't have the bottle, at least I'm on the right program to get the bird.  
-- Ho ho ho ho. Very amusing, what?

AL: I don't quite recognize the voice, but you're from London  
I take it?

BILL: Yes, I'm from London, but nobodys been able to take it  
yet - what?

AL: You know, I could never get over the silly names some of  
those English villages have. I once heard of a town over  
there called Twiddledum under the stump on the Fitch.

BILL: (BREAKS UP) Ho! Ho!....."Twindledum under the stump on  
the Fitch"...Ho Ho that's so frightfully silly. Imagine  
living in a place like that.

AL: Where did you live?

BILL: Oh, it was quite a dignified locality. It was called,  
"Hotfoot Under the Table and Take It On The Lamb!" ----  
You'd really enjoy it over there, I'd like to have you meet  
some of my relatives. The Brittinghams are quite famous,  
you know.

AL: I can imagine.

BILL: Oh definitely. One of my ancestors, Twombly Brittingham,  
held quite a responsible position. He was the paymaster  
for Napoleon's army.

AL: The paymaster.

BILL: Yes--in fact history shows that when Napoleon went north  
with his army, Twombly went south with the treasury!

(APPLAUSE)

AL: (LAUGHS) That was swell, Bill, I wonder if anybody has been able to guess by your voice who you are?

MEL: (DOPE-OFF A LITTLE BIT) Wait a minute Mr. Pearce. I know what program he's on. It's that program in the morning there where the fella's in love with a girl - her name is - <sup>Al: no coaching, please.</sup> well, no it ain't that one--anyway, she's a very sweet girl. I got it! It's called "Fanny Featherstone--Lockheed Mechanic."

AL: I think you'd better go back in the audience and guess again later Mr.

MEL: O.K.

AL: Bill, so far you've got us all baffled. How about giving us another chance?

BILL: All right Al, do you happen to remember this voice. The character was a young fellow who came to Hollywood to get a job on the radio. I have to have scenery for this so you pretend you're the head of the network and I'll come to your office asking for the job.

AL: All right Bill, this ought to be fun.

BILL: Here I come.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK.

AL: Come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

BILL: (DOUBLE VOICE) How do you do. I'm the fellow that's applying for the position of radio announcer.

AL: Well just what are your qualifications for the job?

BILL: Oh I'm a very good salesman, and people tell me I hold them spellbound with my voice.

AL: I don't doubt it.

BILL: Don't you think my voice has a nice timber?

AL: Yes, but I don't like the knot holes.

BILL: Well, do I get the job?

AL: Not right away. First we have to test you out on reading a commercial.

BILL: Oh, I'll be glad to. I got one with me that I wrote myself. I'll read it. "Friends, if you're in need of a used car, don't fail to see Chester McWristpin. See today's special! This car has everything: Four wheels,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  cylinders, and a place to put brakes...this is an ideal car for camping trips ...if you go over a rough, mountain road it falls to pieces and you have a bed...Come to - -

AL: I think that will do. 7

BILL: Well, do I get the job?

AL: No, I'm sorry we've got all the announcers we need.

BILL: How do you like that? Politics again!

(APPLAUSE)

AL: Well so far nobody has pegged you, Bill. You'd better give us another clue.

BILL: Alright Al. This next fellow is a bombastic, Russian cossack---when he talks it sounds like it's coming at you through a bowl of borsht. This is how he sounds; Ya-voish-nik Comrade, It makes me to suffer with pleasure to see you.

AL: It makes me suffer too. Gosh you're a pretty husky fellow all right.

BILL: Soitonly I'm husky. For ten years I am a Volga Boatman. (SINGS) (WITH LOUD CLEARING THROAT SOUNDS) Aye Yikkkhhh Nim. Aye Yikkkkhhhh Nim. La da daddle de da. Aye Yikkkhhh Nim. Aye Yikkkhhh Nim. That's the song of the boat. Isn't that realittic?

AL: Yeah. Better start bailing. I think we're taking on water. -----Seriously tho you have a pretty powerful voice.

BILL: Why shouldn't I have? I am studying opera at the Moscow Conservatory of music. I was a travelling singer. I traveled all over Russia and I sang the music of all the composers. Vladimarivitch, Rimsky. Beethoven, Rimsky, Mendellsohn, Rimsky. Franz Schubert, Rimsky.

AL: You don't seem to be getting any place.

BILL: I know it --- Since the tire shortage I am travelling on the Rimsky.

AL: Are you still making your living singing?

BILL: Soitinally not. Is now in Russia everybody in the army. I myself personal am a member of the Russian Suspender Division.

AL: What's the Suspender Division?

BILL: We are holding up the German Panzers.

(APPLAUSE)

AL: That's a swell character Bill. Well so far no one has been able to guess what show you're on.

BILL: I guess I could have made it a little easier Al, by doing a character that's more familiar to everybody.

AL: Oh, I see. Now it's all clear to me. As the woman said when she found out that her husband had been keeping a pet elephant in the bath-room----- you've been hiding something from me.

BILL: (AS OLD TIMER) That's pretty good Johnny, but that ain't the way I heard it.

(CUED APPLAUSE)

AL: Now we know who you are Bill. The Old Timer from the Fibber McGee and Molly show.

BILL: . You got me Al. I'm guilty.

AL: <sup>You can't be guilty, you should be very proud.</sup>  
^ We certainly enjoyed your visit. But just before you go I'd like to ask you a question.

BILL: O.K. Al, what is it?

AL: Well everybody is wondering who plays the part of Wimple on the Fibber show. Can you tell us or is it a secret?

BILL: No Al, I'm sorry we're not allowed to tell who plays that part. (AS WIMPLE) Besides that Mr. Pearce, if I told you, my wife Sweetie face might beat the stuffing out of me.

AL: Thanks Bill Thompson, and come back again soon.

(APPLAUSE)

We WANT TO THANK FIBBER MAGEE AND MOLLIE FOR MAKING IT POSSIBLE FOR BILL THOMPSON TO COME OVER AND VISIT US TONIGHT. IT IS THE WARM FRIENDSHIP OF PEOPLE LIKE FIBBER AND MOLLIE THAT MAKES THE WORLD A GRAND PLACE.



## CARAVAN ANNOUNCEMENT

AL: Before saying good-night, here's a special announcement for you men in the service. Don't fail to see our Camel Caravan in person. It's a grand free show for the men in camp and tonight they will be at Mitchell Field, New York. Tomorrow night, at Fort Totten, New York; Saturday at Camp Upton, New York; Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Fort Dix, New Jersey and Thursday at Fort Slocum, New York. We'll be back with you next Thursday for another Caravan of fun.

*hope you will be listening.*  
So long and good luck.

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. Evenin', pipe-smokers. Now's a good time to load the old pipe right up to the top with Prince Albert. Packs down fine -- that's because Prince Albert's crimp out. Then light up and enjoy the mild, rich taste -- won't bite your tongue, either, because it's no-bite treated. Notice how cool it smokes, too. Buy a handy pocket can of Prince Albert tonight -- you'll be investing in around fifty pipefuls of real smoking pleasure!

Wendell Niles speaking.

This program came to you from Hollywood.

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