

3/5/44

Master

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

4:30-5:00PM PST
7:00-7:30PM PST
Thursday - 2-26-42

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 gontlemen...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, Iceland, and ~~now~~ Ireland....now here he is.....
Al Pearce.

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

51459 2257

I'll say one thing. There is no shortage of applause. You fellows -1-
and girls, when you are playing bridge, go easy on the rubbers.
Maybe I could have put that better, I don't know.

Anyway,

AL: ~~Good evening friends, thanks for that marvellous reception.~~

You certainly can clap to beat the band, --- and in return

I'm going to give you a band that's hard to beat --

Lou Bring plays "EVERYBODY STEPS"

ORCHESTRA: "EVERYBODY STEPS"

51459 2258

AL: That was a swell band number as usual Lou. The only trouble was it was too short. Maybe it's the time of year, February is a short month. Let's see isn't this the time of year they say something like, what is it that comes in like a Lion----?

KITZEL: (SINGS TUNE PRETTY BABY) That's an interesting question and I got the answer here - The name is Kitzel - C. B. Kitzel. YAHOO.

APPLAUSE

AL: Well look who blew in, our own little Kitzel. Wait a minute. Where in the dickens did you get that black eye?

KITZEL: I'm proud of this black eye, Mr. Pearce, ^{Pearce: Most people say that.} I got it last night in a boxing fight for the benefit of the men in the service.

AL: Kitzel -- you a boxer?

KITZEL: Yes, me a boxer, and boy what a battle. I smashed him. First I uncorked a right, then I uncorked a left, then I uncorked another one, then I uncorked --

AL: You certainly were doing a lot of uncorking.

KITZEL: Certainly -- between rounds I sold seven-up!

AL: Kitzel, if you ever agreed to fight anybody he must have been weak and puny.

KITZEL: Weak and puny. Let me tell you Mr. Pearce he was the toughest ugliest fighter I ever saw. ^{in my whole life.} He had a face just like a victory garden.

AL: Like a victory garden.

KITZEL: Yes -- a squash nose, a pickle puss and cauliflower ears. --
Mr. Pearce, I didn't know whether to clout him or plow him.

AL: He sounds like a pretty tough guy.

KITZEL: Tough! ~~Listen, Mr. Pearce,~~ ^{Tough, you say!} he had so much hair on his chest, Frank Buck stuck out his head and said: "Where there's this much brush, there must be something alive." ----Boy, did I give him a beating, I tore in like a -- you didn't see the fight did you?

AL: No, I didn't, Kitzel.

KITZEL: Boy, did I give him a beating --

WENDELL: I saw the fight Kitzel.

KITZEL: Oh hello, Mr. Niles. Was I pulverizing him -- you did?

WENDELL: Yes, I saw it and you were the sorriest excuse for a fighter I ever saw. ^{Kitzel! You're JUST Jealous.} Al, you should have seen the way he was dressed.

KITZEL: Now Mr. Niles, people won't like you if you're a tattle-tale.

AL: Go ahead, tell me Wen.

KITZEL: Don't do it.

WENDELL: I am. Al, he was wearing purple satin pants that came clear down to his ankles, and they were trimmed with pink lace ruffles on the bottom.

KITZEL: Well, I had a reason for it. When you wear pants like that you got to fight. -- But I was dancing around ~~the ring~~ like a champion, from post to post, and then from post to post --

AL: Hold on there, you mean from pillar to post; where was the pillar?

KITZEL: I had it stuffed in my pants.

WENDELL: And Al, you should have got a load of the name he was boxing under -- the Slaughter-house Kid!

KITZEL: Why not? ~~WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT NAME?~~

AL: Kitzel, where in the world did you get the idea of calling yourself the Slaughter-house Kid?

KITZEL: Because that's the way I fight. First I gave him a right to the heart, then a left to the kidneys, then an upper-cut to the chops, then a right-cross to the short-ribs --

AL: And then?

KITZEL: He hit me right in my pot-roast.

AL: Were there any really important fighters there?

WEN: Yes Al, they were there from all over the country. The more important the fighter was the bigger the city he represented. They were there from Philadelphia, Chicago, New York --

AL: What city did you represent Kitzel.

KITZEL: -----Azusa.

AL: For Pete's sake Kitzel. Why should you fight for Azusa.

KITZEL: Somebody's got to.

WEN: The worst thing that happened though, Al, was when the other fighter kicked him, Kitzel sat down in the middle of the ring.

~~Kitzel:~~ ~~that I did.~~
AL: Why you ought to be ashamed Kitzel -- showing cowardice like that.

KITZEL: I should?

AL: Certainly. Just because he kicked you, is no reason you should sit down. If you do things like that, how can you ever save face?

KITZEL: Mr. Pearce -- it wasn't my face I was trying to save.

AL: Get out of here.

(APPLAUSE)

(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: PLAYOFF

AL: That Kitzel must have been some fighter!

WEN: Al, I've always been amazed that so many fellows study boxing yet so few of them get to the top.

AL: Well Wen, it isn't just learning the different punches. When you watch a champion you'll notice that it's the way he mixes his punches that makes him a champion .

WEN: Now you're stealing my stuff! ^{Al.} That's just what we say about Camols -- it's not just what you put in a cigarette -- it's also the way you do it! Smokers know that Camel is the cigarette of costlier tobaccos -- but it's the way they're put together that makes Camel America's favorite cigarette -- yes, the famous Camel blending process, perfected over a long period of years. That's why Camels have that rich, extra flavor, and the smooth extra mildness that lets you enjoy it. It's the reason Camels are easy on your budget, too. Camel's slower burning gives you extra smoking per cigarette per pack, and cooler smoking in the bargain! 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! Folks, get a pack of Camels tonight! Bet if you do, you'll want to buy a carton tomorrow! I hope, I hope!

ORCHESTRA: PLAYOFF

INTRODUCTION TO CRACKER JACKS

The CRACKER JACKS ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO ENTERTAIN YOU WITH A
LITTLE NUMBER OF THEIR OWN. THIS NUMBER WILL BE SELF-EXPLANATORY.
THEY MADE A GREAT HIT LAST WEEK AND I PREDICT THEY WILL DO IT
AGAIN THIS WEEK. LET'S HAVE IT, KIDS.

CRACKER JACKS: "DING DONG BELL"

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AL:

(INTRODUCTION TO ARLENE HARRIS)

FOLKS, WE HAVE A RARE TREAT IN STORE FOR YOU TONIGHT. WE WANT YOU TO MEET A LADY WHO WILL BE A BIG HELP TO YOU LADIES IN YOUR SPRING SHOPPING. WE WANT YOU TO MEET ARLENE HARRIS.

ARLENE:

JUNIOR, please stop interrupting all the time. Listen, you're too big to be asking for nickles, you know that. Well it's about time. What's that? You're going to start asking for quarters. Shame on you Junior. Don't you realize there's a war on, we have to do without things and make sacrifices. You don't see me spending my money foolishly. Oh look, Maisie, aren't those hats cute, aren't they cute? Oh Maisie, let's go in and try some on. ~~Look, they've got all military styles.~~ Come on in honey, they don't know us, I've never been in here before, it's a new shop. Come on Junior, come on in here Mother's going to look at some hats. Behave yourself, Junior, I'm not going to buy a hat, my feet are tired and I'm going in and rest a few minutes. Come on Maisie, see isn't this cute inside here, how do you do....We'd like to see something in the new hats I mean, I'd like to see me in a new hat. Yes, we'll sit here thank you, gee this is sure a cute store isn't it Maisie? ^{THAT'S A WONDERFUL MIRROR.} Heavens is that my face in the mirror there? Good heavens look at me don't I look terrible? My face is beginning to look like six miles of bad road. ~~Boy I'd better dab a little makeup on before I start trying on hats, you know I'd like to have my face lifted Maisie, it's starting to fall in folds like old drapery.~~

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ARLENE:
(cont.)

Oh honey, don't bring me that kind of a hat, it's too much like a hat. Haven't you got any of those with the thing hanging down the back? What do you call them? You call them what? Parachute Berets? Well, ~~let me see~~ ^{That's what} ~~one of those~~ ^{I'll look at}. Can you imagine wearing a parachute beret, Maisie? Harry says I look like I'm getting ready to jump in the ones I wear now so what should a parachute beret do for me? Have you got any stuff for your eyes Maisie you know something? You should see Elsie, my dear, she's had her eyes made larger. Wonderful what they can do for you. She's going around with that surprised look, you won't know her. Oh look, Maizie, what she's bringing, (LAUGHS) Goodnight, is that what you're bringing me? Is that a parachute beret? Surprised they let you sell them. Why you could hide a spy in that snood and you'd never know it. uh uh, Heavens no, Maizie, I don't like that, do you? Heavens I'm all face and no neck, no, I couldn't wear that. I beg your pardon? It does something for me? Oh you're telling me, well I don't like what it does. What's that other one there? That little sailor number - see Maizie, it's a little marine number, oh, no, I couldn't wear that. It's turned up all around - what's the use of trying it on Maisie, I can't wear an off-the-face hat, you know that. I've got too many wrinkles in my forehead. Oh look, it's cute though, isn't it. You see what I mean, it shows every wrinkle....I beg your pardon, I haven't many wrinkles? Well that's very nice of you, if I had a few more I could screw my hat on.....you're telling me,

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ARLENE:
(cont.)

No I guess I'll have to get one of the old style hats - have you got one that comes down over your face? It seems to me the more I cover up the better I look. Let me see that little red white and blue number. I love anything with red in it. Don't you Maisie? I've reached the age where red gives me a lift. Well I like this....don't you think that's cute? I think I'm going to buy this hat. I knew I shouldn't have come in here. Harry will die if I come home with another hat but you know me, I can't pass ~~another~~ hat but he says if you don't I'll have to. Well the only thing is I might as well break down and get a dress to go with it, but after all I'm doing it for my country. All the ads I read say that we should dress well to keep up the morale - we're not supposed to lose our femininity just because of the war. Speaking of femininity, where's Junior. Junior, what are you doing, are you spitting into that fish bowl? What do you mean - no but you're coming close to it. Now cut it out. Now stay here, Mother's going to try a red dress on, I'll try that red dress on in the window. Now Junior, what are you doing? You're going outside to watch me try the dress on in the window? I didn't say I was going to try a dress on in the window, I said I was going to try the dress on in the window; now you stay here and hold Mother's purse....come on Maizie let's go into this dressing room, it's small but,...(FADE AD LIB)

INTRODUCTION TO MARGARET LENHART

Here's a winning combination - From ARLENE HARRIS TO MARGARET
LENHART - one who TALKS well AND one who SINGS well. Come on,
MARGARET - it's YOUR TURN.

ORCHESTRA: "EVERYTHING I LOVE" MARGARET LENHART.

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AL: Right here folks we'd like to--- Wait a minute hold on there Wendall Niles. What are you doing?

WEN: Nothing Al.

AL: Oh yes you are I've been watching you--you've been tiptoeing around here whispering to everybody and it bothers me. Just what's so important that you have to whisper to everybody.

NILES: Shhh! It's a military secret! It's a specially constructed artillery piece with six barrels, each one inch in diameter. They revolve around a central axis and fire at a combined rate of more than a shell a second!

PEARCE: You'd better not tell any more than that, Wen! We don't want to give away anything to the enemy!

NILES: You bet we don't, Al -- but that gun was a military secret more than seventy-five years ago! It was the famous Gatling Battery, one of the forerunners of the modern machine gun. Another military secret that's been in circulation for a long time is the Army man's preference for Camels. No question about it, either. Actual sales records in Post Exchanges, Canteens, and Ship's Service Stores show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite. What's the reason?

VOICE: Say, mister, try to put extra flavor and extra mildness in a cigarette and then keep it a secret from Army men! With cigarettes we get to know 'em ~~well~~. That's why we go for Camels!

NILES: Yes, and service men know that Camels save them money. Slower burning means extra smoking per cigarette per pack -- and cooler smoking, too! Standing behind this Camel goodness are costlier tobaccos, expertly blended, as only Camel knows how to blend! And 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 remember, folks -- those boys in camp or on the ships like to get cartons of Camels! No bother to send them, either, because your dealer does all the wrapping and mailing. Get Camels for yourself -- and send on a carton!

ORCHESTRA: PLAY OFF -- SEGUE "ELMER'S TUNE"

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BAND: ELMER'S TUNE

WEN: This week Elmer Plurt, the great super low-pressure salesman, has loaned his salesmanship talents to the Stucco Real Estate Company. His first assignment is a tough one, the manager has given Elmer the job of renting a deserted house on Phantom Hill -- a house (WHISPERS) which is reported to be haunted. We find Elmer approaching the forbidding old house, just as darkness is descending.

ORCHESTRA: VERY SHORT MUSIC MYSTERIOSO

ELMER: Oh golly, it sure is spooky around here, and that house looks scary but I gotta go in and get it ready for inspection.

SOUND: EERIE WIND EFFECT

ELMER: There ain't no sense in me being afraid. Grandma told me that fear is just a state of mind. -- I'll keep saying that. --
Fear is just a state of mind -- just a state of mind.

MEL: BLOOD CURDLING YELL LIKE WOLF....LONG HOWL

ELMER: --- I wish I was in another state. -- But as long as I'm on the porch I may as well open the door.

SOUND: DOOR SWINGS OPEN WITH CREAKING SOUND

ELMER: There's nobody in there I hope, I hope, I hope. Oh yes there is. I see a man in there in the dark -- maybe he's a prospect
Hey, Mr., are you house hunting?

MEL: No, I'm house haunting (SPOOKY LAUGH)

ELMER: Well, why are you standing there poking that bone at me?

MEL: What's the matter, can't you take a rib? (QUICK LAUGH)

SOUND: WIND WHISTLE

ELMER: Gosh, he disappeared. Well, I'm going in anyway. I ain't a scaired on account of I got with me my lucky rabbit's foot!

SOUND: WOMAN SCREAMS

~~WEN: (ON ECHO CHAMBER - SPOOKY) Hello, there.~~

SOUND: GALLOPING ON WOOD BLOCK AND FADE

ELMER: Well, there goes my rabbit's foot. ~~I guess I'd better~~ answer that voice to show him I ain't afraid. - Hello, there, are you a ghost?

WEN: (ON FILTER) -- Yes I am, and you know what? Today is my birthday, and one of the other ghosts made me a present of a new suit.

CUT - Second Show

ELMER: Gosh, then you must feel good gettin' a suit for your birthday -- are you happy?

WEN: Oh, I don't know -- How would you feel running around in ~~your birthday suit?~~

SOUND: WIND EFFECT -- EERIE

~~ELMER: Well, I guess I'll go now. I gotta get home and see how my sweet peas are doing.~~

CUT - Second Show

WEN: Don't kid me. You havon't got any sweet peas.

~~ELMER: I can plant some.~~

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS SHUT

ELMER: Oh golly, the door's shut and ^{I AM} locked. ^{IN} Maybe this door over here goes outside -- I'll try it.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

HANS: (MYSTERIOUS) Hello there, my good fellow. How are you?

ELMER: What are you doing in the closet?

HANS: I live here. We're very happy, the little moths and the bats and I. -- When you came along I was just counting the bats.

SOUND: (BAT FLYING)

HANS: There goes a bat now -- that's 67.

SOUND: (BAT FLYING)

HANS: Sixty-eight.

SOUND: (BAT FLYING)

MEL: (HICCOUGHS)

ELMER: What was that?

HANS: Bat sixty-nine!

ELMER: Well, I don't know who you are, but I'm jest tryin' to find my way out of this place.

HANS: Oh, I'll be glad to show you around, my good fellow. May I introduce myself? I'm an old Shakespearean actor and I've been dead for twenty years.

ELMER: Then why are you still walking around?

HANS: If Barrymore can do it, so can I! ... Ah, but what a great actor I was. "Alas poor Yorick I knew him well -- Alas alas, poor Yorick."

SOUND: BUGLE BLOWING LIKE SANTA ANITA

ELMER: What's the bugle doing in there?

HANS: This was Sergeant Yorick. ~~Some, my good fellow, would walk~~
this way.

ELMER: I thought ghosts were supposed to float through the air.
Why are you walking?

CUT- Second Show.

HANS: ~~Oh, I'm eight ways better than the old style floating ghost.~~
~~But~~ just look at that ghost coming here.

SOUND: QUICK AUTOMOBILE ZOOMS BY

HANS: You see, he's riding in a ghost automobile.

ELMER: Oh, I knew it was a ghost automobile - I seen the spooks in the wheels. But you can't fool me. That was just an imaginary car and he was even riding on imaginary tires.

HANS: Don't you wish you could? --- Well, well, look at that, here comes a couple of new arrivals from the other world.

SOUND: HEAVY FOOTSTEPS -- MEL MAKING UNEARTHLY MOAN -- DOOR SHUT

HANS: That was a Zombie.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS SAME AS ABOVE -- MEL MAKES SAME MOAN ... DOOR SHUT

HANS: There goes another one.

ELMER: Golly, could you let me see one more?

HANS: No, I'm sorry. Only two Zombies to a customer. Well, goodbye now, if you want me I'll be upstairs sitting on my Ectoplasm.

SOUND: WIND WHISTLE

ELMER: Oh gee whiz. Here I am all alone again. I'm getting scared now that maybe I ain't gonna get out of this place at all. Oh, for the sight of a human face.

TWERP: Mood Gevening. Need Govening. Hello.

ELMER: I still say, oh for the sight of a human face.

CUT-
Second
show

TWERP: (DOUBLE TALK FROM NOW ON) You're trying to find your way out of here, no doubt. I don't know just how you feel. I came here ten years ago to sell this house and I haven't been able to find my way out yet. The trouble is, the pantry leads right into the fireplace, which leads into the bathroom through a secret passage right into the frigidaire. That stopped me 'cause every time I close the frigidaire the light goes out. ~~But if you'll take the first turn to the left, no, the right, you take the high road and I'll take the low road and if you get there first, ask for Benny. But anyway, if you turn right at the goldfish bowl, if you get mixed up call Joe Twerp, Ax. 3942, 2942, 7224 -- And that's how you get out of the house.~~

HANS: (FADES IN) Well, my good fellow, now do you think you can find your way out?

ELMER: No, hand me a sheet. It looks like I'm here for the duration.
(APPLAUSE)

ORCHESTRA: BUMPER MUSIC (FADE ON CUE)

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AL: Well friends, before saying goodnight, here's a special announcement for the men in the service. Don't fail to see our Camel Caravans -- two grand free shows for the men in camp. Tonight the Eastern unit will be at Fort Rodman, Massachusetts; tomorrow night at the Newport, Rhode Island Naval Training Station, and Saturday at the Naval Hospital there. Next week they roll on through Rhode Island, performing Monday at Fort Getty and Tuesday at Fort Kearny; and Wednesday, they move on to Fort Terry, Connecticut. Tonight the mid-west unit will be at Fort Riley, Kansas, and tomorrow at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Saturday night and next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday they will be at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. And friends, be sure to join our own Caravan of fun next Thursday night. So until then, good night, so long, and good luck.

ORCHESTRA: THEME MUSIC

WEN:

(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.

You know, there's something restful and satisfying about a pipe. Especially when your pipe is loaded up with Prince Albert. Cooler -- Prince Albert burned eighty-six degrees cooler in recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests than the average of the thirty other of the largest-selling brands tested...coolest of all. Crimp-cut for firm, easy packing and no-bite treated for smoking comfort. Prince Albert's the mildest, richest tobacco you ever smoked, too! Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal. It's the National Joy Smoke!

Wendell Niles speaking. This program came to you from Hollywood.

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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