

(FINAL DRAFT)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1941

4:30 - 5:00 P.M., PST,
7:30 - 8:00 P.M., PST.

Program No. 40

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

MUSIC: (THEME...FADE TO WENDELL NILES:)

WENDELL: Ladies and gentlemen -- CAMEL -- the slower-burning
 cigarette that gives you more flavor -- (MUSIC) --
 more mildness -- (MUSIC) -- more coolness, and less
 nicotine in the smoke -- (MUSIC) -- twenty-eight
 per cent less nicotine than the average of four other
 largest-selling brands tested...

MUSIC: (THEME UP...THEN FADE TO WENDELL NILES:)

WENDELL: Bring you, from Hollywood -- AL PEARCE and his Gang!

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

51459 1349

AL: Good evening, all, and welcome from the Gang. It's hard to believe that it's already the thirty-first of the month -- and here to say farewell to January, are such notorious characters as Raymond Radcliffe, Carl Hoff, Could-Be Kitzel, Wendell Niles, Elmer Blurt, and our special guest -- the little star of screen Miss Judy Canova! So -- without further ado -- and dispensing with subsequent persiflage -- (our Encyclopedia came yesterday) --

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

AL: Now what -- come in!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

LANE: Mister Pearce!

AL: Yes!

LANE: Mister Pearce -- I'm an I.R. man. Internal Revenue, you know. I'm here about your income tax!

AL: Aren't you a little early?

LANE: You don't understand. I'm talking about your income tax of a year ago -- 1939!

AL: Oh -- oh! Here I go!

LANE: In going over the records carefully -- we have discovered that you paid the government a thousand dollars too much!

AL: (BIG GULP) I paid a thousand dollars too much? Well,
what does the government say to that?

LANE: THANKS!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

CARL: (LAUGHS) Egads! He sure told you off!

AL: Oh yeah? I'd like to have him open that door again. I'd
say a thing or two.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

LANE: Oh yeah? Go ahead and say it.

AL: A thing or two. Nyeah!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

CARL: Golly, I hope that guy doesn't find out I'm making extra
money playing at the Paramount this week.

AL: That's right, Carl. How are you doing down there at the
Paramount?

CARL: I'm killing 'em, Al. Have you seen any of the write-ups
in the paper? Take a look at this one here. "Carl Hoff
is running a fine show at the Paramount this week."

AL: That's great, Carl.

CARL: Yeah, but look how those dopes spelled "running" --
r - u - i - n - i - n - g.

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
1/31/41

-4-

AL: Listen, Carl, we'd better have our opening number before you start running this show, too.

Carl Hoff and his Camel orchestra will now open our Camel program playing "The Campbells are Coming."

(MUMBLES) "Running, r - u - i - n - i - n - g!"

ORCHESTRA: "THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING"

AL: Carl, allow me to congratulate you on that wonderful arrangement of "The Campbells Are Coming!"

CARL: Thanks, Al -- but I'm surprised I got through it. That income tax guy upset me. I never could figure out those darn reports!

AL: Why, Carl -- there's no excuse for anybody not being able to fill out an income tax blank. There are a dozen programs on the air every day giving complete instructions. I'll bet I can get one right now!

SOUND: SWITCH ON

SOUND: FANFARE

MEL: And a good, goody-good evening, everybody! This is Cheerful Charley's Friendly Loan Company. Do you need ready cash to meet your income tax? Why let them take you to that nasty old jail. Why not come in and let Cheerful Charley take you! But why not let our satisfied customers speak for themselves. Here is a Mr. Bilch, who has borrowed lots of money from Cheerful Charley. What do you think of our loan company, Mr. Bilch?

WENDELL: I owe them so much -- I'll never be able to repay them!

MEL: Thank you very much, Mr. Bilch! And now we present our income tax expert, Mr. Dick Lane.

LANE: Good evening, everybody. If you will get your pencil and a piece of paper, I'll tell you just how to make out your income tax. All right -- here we go!

(VERY FAST) The earned income credit allowable to each spouse is the same earned income credit allowable to each spouse in separate returns, however the earned income, earned income deductions, earned net income, and net income of each spouse must be shown separately in the joint return. Now if you will take item four and add it to item three -- bring down six, carry one and divide it by items six, seven, eight, nine and ten and add the interest from items twelve, thirteen and fourteen -- two different things will happen which we cannot go into now.

(CONTINUED)

LANE:
(Cont'd)

On the other hand if you deduct section twenty-one and go into section twenty-seven and deduct here and deduct there, here a deduct, there a deduct -- everywhere a deduct, deduct and everything will be fine if they don't catch you -- and that, friends, is all there is to it.

(APPLAUSE)

MEL:

Thank you very much, Mr. Lane! And now I'm going to switch you to the main office of the Cheerful Charley Loan Company where we'll hear from our president, Cheerful Charley himself!

RAYMOND:

Gweetings, suckers! Sitting across my desk fwom me, is a wady who wants to bowwow some money. Now, my dear wittle wady -- how much do you want to bowwow today? The sky is the wimit!

BRAYTON:

How about three dollars?

RAYMOND:

Thwee dollars? I can only wet you have two.

BRAYTON:

But I thought you said the sky was the limit!

RAYMOND:

Well, there's a low ceiling today.

BRAYTON:

All right -- I guess I'll have to take the two dollars. When is the first payment due?

RAYMOND:

That's what I want to talk to you about -- it's overdue aweady!

BRAYTON: All right -- if you'll just lend me the two dollars, I'll make the first payment right now. How much is it?

RAYMOND: Three dollars a week.

BRAYTON: But I only borrowed two dollars and I have to pay three dollars a week? How did you arrive at such a figure?

RAYMOND: (SILLY LAUGH) Lady, it wasn't easy!

BRAYTON: Well, all right. Give me the two dollars. Do I need any references?

RAYMOND: No references!

BRAYTON: No co-signers?

RAYMOND: No co-signers!

BRAYTON: No mortgage on my furniture?

RAYMOND: No mortgage on your furniture!

BRAYTON: Oh, it's too wonderful to believe. Goodbye!

RAYMOND: Oh, just one thing before you go.

BRAYTON: What is that?

RAYMOND: Dwp your right eye in this wittle paper sack and you can have it back in thwee months. Good day!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

SOUND: BUGLE CALL...ASSEMBLY OR INSPECTION...CHECK FOR PROPER
CALL...SOUNDS OF RUNNING FEET...GABBLE OF VOICES...
CONTINUE FAR IN BACKGROUND

CAPTAIN: Just a minute, Soldior.

SOLDIER: (GULPS) Gosh, gee...yes sir, Captain.

CAPTAIN: How do you suppose you'll pass inspection looking like that?

SOLDIER: Ain't I regulation?

CAPTAIN: We'll overlook the fact you didn't salute...take a look at your cap...worn wrong...your shoes aren't shined...and let me see that rifle...(SOUNDS OF BOLT BEING THROWN)... Hmmm...looks like you've been digging with it.

SOLDIER: (ALMOST IN TEARS) Golly, skipper, I'm kinda new here.

CAPTAIN: (STERNLY) And what's that bulge in your breast pocket?

SOLDIER: Why just a pack of...uh...c...Camels, Sir.

CAPTAIN: (CHUCKLES) Well, soldier, at least you're savvy to an army man's way of smoking.

ANNOUNCER: Records show that in army post exchanges and navy canteens, Camels outsell every other brand of cigarettes...and if you're a Camel smoker, you'll know why...Camels slower way of burning means extra flavor...extra mildness...extra coolness and less nicotine in the smoke.

THE AL PEARCE SHOW: 8-A
1/31/41

SECOND ANNOUNCER: (DEEP VOICE) Twenty-eight per cent less
nicotine than the average of the four other largest
selling brands tested...less than any of them...according
to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

ANNOUNCER: Yes, and slower burning also gives you extra smoking
per pack...So, smoke Camels for the extras...and less
nicotine in the smoke...the smoke's the thing!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW -9-
1/31/41

ad lib

AL: As you know each week we bring a local radio star to Hollywood to provide a sort of show window by presenting them on our program so that the entire nation can hear them. They are all professional artists, most of them having their own local programs, and we hope each one has a bright future. Tonight we brought Mina Madden to Hollywood from station KLRA in Little Rock, Arkansas. She has chosen to sing "It All Comes Back To Me Now."

ad lib

ORCHESTRA AND MINA MADDEN: "IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW"

WEN: It's only a few months now until Spring. All the stores all over the country are advertising spring clothes so tonight we find Elmer Blurt right up to date going from house to house selling ladies' spring clothes.

AL: (KNOCKS) There's nobody to home here, I hope, I hope, I hope...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BRAYTON: Good morning, my good man.

AL: Good morning, lady. I'm selling ladies' clothes for Spring.

BRAYTON: Well, I can use a few things. Any minute now, I'm expecting a childhood sweetheart that I haven't seen for twenty years. I think he wants to marry me.

AL: Why? Then you'll need some new clothes for your torso. How would you like this new Spring hat that just arrived from Paris?

BRAYTON: A hat? It looks more like a lamp shade.

AL: Yes, it'll go very well with that bulb you have for a nose.

BRAYTON: And look at that ridiculous feather on it. It must be at least twelve feet high. Who'd wear a feather that tall?

AL: I sold one to a lady yesterday and she wore it to the theatre.

BRAYTON: Huh...I bet the people who sat behind her didn't like that tall feather.

AL: No, but it sure tickled the people in the balcony.

BRAYTON: Well, I don't know. Put the hat on your head so I can see how it looks.

AL: Yep, yep. Sure, sure, sure. There, how do you like it?

BRAYTON: Hm. It looks like a sugar bowl with those handles sticking out.

AL: Lady, those are my ears.

BRAYTON: Well, I still don't know. I can't tell by just looking at the hat. Slip on one of your dresses over your clothes and it'll give me a general idea of the whole outfit. Try that one on.

AL: Oh, shucks, lady, I don't wanna put on that dress.

BRAYTON: Don't be silly. I'll help you slip it on over your head. There you are. My, my...I didn't know that dress had a bustle.

AL: That's no bustle, lady. I've got my lunch pail in my back pocket. Now, lady, if you'll buy this outfit, I'll let you have it for twelve dollars, F.O.B.

BRAYTON: F.O.B?

AL: Yeah. Fits on Blurt! (LAUGHS)

BRAYTON: All right, I'll take it. Now, I have to run around the corner to the bank to get the money. You stay here and answer the door, in case my boyhood sweetheart comes. I'm so excited -- we haven't seen each other in twenty years.

AL: Okay, lady, you run along. I'll wait here!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

AL: (TO HIMSELF) Ah, romance. Matrimony is a wonderful thing. No married couple should be without it.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK

AL: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

DICK: Ah, there you are, Penelope, my darling.

AL: Where?

DICK: Ah, my sweetheart! It has been twenty years since I gazed upon your lovely face. Ah, come into my arms!

AL: Now, wait a minute!

DICK: Please don't put me off. You look ravishing -- and gorgeous in that lovely green dress!

AL: And it's only twelve dollars, F.O.B.

DICK: Let me hold you in my arms. There! I want to hold you closer -- closer!

AL: No-no-no!

DICK: Why not?

AL: I lost a watch that way once.

DICK: Come, my darling Penelope, sit down here on my knee!

AL: Oh, gosh -- my mother told me there would be days like this.

DICK: Come on, sweet, sit on my knee.

SOUND: METALLIC CLUNK

DICK: OUCH! What was that?

AL: My lunch pail.

DICK: Ah, there's a warm feeling stealing over me! That's love!

AL: No, that's coffee!

DICK: Now, Penelope, place your little hand in mine. My, my,
what makes your hands so red and coarse?

AL: I've been driving a truck all morning!

DICK: Oh, you cute little bundle!

AL: (LAUGH)

DICK: Come here, darling and put your cheek next to mine! Ah,
my love -- what makes your cheek so rough?

AL: I forgot to shave this morning!

DICK: Ah, Penelope, I've been waiting twenty years for this moment! Kiss me!

AL: No, not today!

DICK: Please give me a little kiss!

AL: No. No. Not today!

DICK: Why do you keep saying -- not today?

AL: BECAUSE TODAY I AM A MAN!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

ad bbs

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
1/31/41

-16-

AL: As you know we have Judy Canova back with us again this week. And I think right now would be a mighty fine time to have her come out here and do a little vocal rug-cutting with one of her songs -- come on out here, Judy!

JUDY: Howdy, Al. Hello everybody!

AL: What are you going to cut up tonight, Judy?

JUDY: I'm going to sing "Darling Nellie Gray", Al.

AL: Yeah and I'll bet you folks listening in have never heard "Darling Nellie Gray" sung like this before.
Okay Judy -- Hit it up, HOFFIE.

ORCHESTRA: "DARLING NELLIE GRAY" Judy Canova

SOUND: MOTOR FAR OFF...COMING UP

FIRST WOMAN: (HORROR STRICKEN) Look! That car.

SECOND WOMAN: (ECHOES HORROR) She's out of control...she's going
to hit that barn.

SOUND: MOTOR SOUND COMING UP...ENDS IN TERRIFIC CRASH...
SPLINTERING WOOD ETC...THEN CUT SHORT

FIRST WOMAN: Come on. Maybe we can help.

SOUND: FADE IN WITH SOUND OF AMBULANCE BELL CLANGING SIRENS ETC.
...THEN FADE DOWN TO MOTOR SOUND BACK OF NEXT VOICE FADING
IN

FIRST MAN: A very pretty crack-up...pretty indeed.

SECOND MAN: You've got a celluloid soul...maybe the dame's hurt.

FIRST MAN: Not Jacquelyn Boddie, my friend, she's the greatest crash
artist in the business.

SECOND MAN: You'd murder your mother if it made a good movie.

FIRST MAN: Yep...told you so...she's out of the car and as cool as
a cucumber...(VOICE UP LOUDER)...How you doing, Jacquelyn?

JACQUELYN: I'm all right, Steve. Get your pictures?

FIRST MAN: Sweetest take I've ever made.

JACQUELYN: Good...got a cigarette?

FIRST MAN: Here's a Camel.

THE AL PEARCE SHOW -17-A
1/31/41

JACQUELYN: A Camel...grand...that's my cigarette.

ANNOUNCER: For extra mildness, extra coolness, extra flavor, slower burning Camels always deliver real smoking pleasure in extra measure, and the smoke of Camels contains less nicotine.

SECOND ANNOUNCER: (DEEP VOICE) Twenty-eight per cent less nicotine than the average of the four other largest selling brands tested...less than any of them...according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

ANNOUNCER: So light up a Camel now...enjoy the smoking extras in the smoke...for the smoke's the thing...and Camels the smoke...dealers everywhere feature Camels by the carton...for convenience and economy...get your Camels by the carton.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

DICK: (CALLING) Mister Pearce! Mister Pearce!

AL: Oh, it's that income tax collector again! What is it now?

DICK: You have a Mister Kitzel on your show. I'd like to talk to him!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

KITZEL: Hi-hi-o Rancho Grande! At arithmetic I'm handy! Ya-hoo!

(APPLAUSE)

KITZEL: My, oh -- my, am I a happy man. I sat up all night figuring out a new system to cut down my income tax!

AL: (TRYING TO COVER UP) Kitzel -- shhhh! Shhhh!

KITZEL: I am a wizard at mathematics and I --

AL: Kitzel -- shhhh! Shhhh!

KITZEL: And I'm cutting my tax in half by --

AL: Kitzel! Shhhh! Shhhh! Shhhh!

KITZEL: Haven't you got a handkerchief? As I was saying --

AL: Kitzel -- the man standing next to you is a Revenue man!

KITZEL: What kind of a man?

AL: -- I. R.

KITZEL: You are?

AL: No -- no -- he is. I. R.

KITZEL: He is. I are. Make up your mind -- who is who!

DICK: This is gone far enough, Mister Kitzel. I came here to take a peep at your income.

AL: Now, do you know who he is, Kitzel?

KITZEL: Yeah -- A NINCOMEPEEP!

LANE: (BEING VERY COY AND SORT OF SINGING) Come, Mister Kitzel, I'd like to read over your income tax blank.

KITZEL: (IMITATING HIM) It's not very good reading. The plot is very silly and there's no climax!

LANE: I'm going to see it, anyway!

KITZEL: (SING SONG) Oh, no you're not!

LANE: Oh, yes I am!

KITZEL: Oh, no you're not!

LANE: (STILL SING SONG) Maybe if you see my badge and gun you'll change your mind!

KITZEL: Oh, no I ---mmmmmmnyeah COULD BE!

LANE: (SHOUTING ANGRILY) GIMME THAT PAPER

KITZEL: Hmmm -- A character actor!

LANE: You stand right here -- while I read this over. (READS
IN A MUMBLE) Mutter-mutter-mutter-mutter -- MMMMMMMMM!
Mutter-mutter-mutter-mutter -- MMMMMMMMMM!
Mutter-mutter-mutter-mutter. AHA!

KITZEL: Oh, changing the subject!

LANE: Now let's see if you added your tax right.
One hundred -- one fifty -- two hundred three --
Three forty-two, sixty-seven!

AL: Kitzel, how did you get such an odd figure?

KITZEL: I eat too much!

LANE: Mister Kitzel -- you're going to have to pay more tax
than that!

KITZEL: Now, just a second -- just a second. Last year I made
over ten thousand dollars and I didn't pay one cent of
tax!

AL: How did you get such a big exemption?

KITZEL: I put the government down as a dependent!

LANE: Mister Kitzel, you can't do that? There are only certain
exemptions you can have? Are you the head of a family?

KITZEL: No -- I'm married!

LANE: Your married! Very well -- you can get two
thousand for your wife.

KITZEL: Where?

LANE: No -- no -- I mean I can get you two thousand off
on a wife!

KITZEL: I wish I had known that sooner -- I paid full price for mine! How much do I get off for my other dependents?

AL: Kitzel, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. You haven't got any other dependents!

KITZEL: Oh, pish-posh -- you haven't got any other dependents. I'll have you know, I've got living at my house... Willie, Tillie and a bum named Billy! Terrence, Clarence and all my wife's parents! Louie and Fred, they sleep under the bed. Joe, Flo, on the back porch there's Moe, And -- I also got living there, Burt, Myrt and their two-year old squirt, Annie and Fannie are sleeping with Granny, Mike and two tramps are sleeping with Gramps, Ray, Mae and there's another one on the way, (SINGS) Old McDonald had a farm -- I wish I had one, too, yeh!

*Cut
please
show*

LANE: Look, Mister Kitzel -- no more stalling. How about paying that tax!

KITZEL: Don't be so uppity-puppity!

AL: But Kitzel, you can pay it in quarterly installments!

LANE: That's right -- if you want to, you can pay it in four quarters.

KITZEL: Well, well, now you are talking my language. Here's a dollar!

LANE: A dollar? What's that for?

KITZEL: A dollar is four quarters. Good day gentlemen!

MUSIC: (BUMPER TO AL PEARCE)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
1/31/41

-22-

AL: Our friends in North Carolina will be interested in knowing that we have invited Dave Lane, popular entertainer from radio station WBT, Charlotte, North Carolina, to be our guest next Friday night.

WENDELL: And in the meantime, for your smoking enjoyment, try Camels, the cigarette that gives you the extras and brings you extra fun with Al Pearce every Friday.

AL: Good night, friends, don't forget to tune in next Friday night. We'll have lots of fun with Judy Canova and the rest of the Gang. Until then, so long, and good luck, and remember to smoke Camels.

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP TO WENDELL NILES)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
1/31/41

-23-

ANNOUNCER: Listen to this sound. (SOUND EFFECT OF LOG FIRE) It's the sound of logs crackling in an open hearth. To ... millions of pipe smokers that spells comfort...a log fire...an easy chair, and a load of the comfort tobacco... Prince Albert...P.A. is the mild bite free brand, smoother, better tasting because Prince Albert burns cooler by actual test. P.A. gives you better tobacco to begin with...choice...fully aged grade...P.A. packs and draws easier too, thanks to its crimp cut. Get your smoking on the comfort side, too. Smoke Prince Albert. This is Wendell Niles...speaking --
This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM!

51459 1372