

(FINAL DRAFT)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1941

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

Program No. 50

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 of costlier tobaccos -- bring you, from
Hollywood -- AL PEARCE and his Gang!

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

AL: Good evening, friends, thank you for that generous, hearty welcome. Boy, have we got a full show tonight. We're really going to have to go some to get it all on in the next thirty minutes. Our guest of honor, in addition to many other surprises, is Mr. Leon Schlesinger, creator and producer of the Merrie Melody and Looney Tune animated cartoons. *from Warner Bros* So to start off the show, Lou Bring has cooked up a novelty arrangement that should put us all in a Merrie Melody mood -- "Mary Had A Little Lamb."

ORCHESTRA:

"MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB"

ad lib

AL: Well, Lou, that was certainly a cute and original arrangement and now, friends, for surprise number one, we have ---

WENDELL: Hey, wait a minute, Al, speaking of surprises, we've got one for you.

AL: You've got a surprise for me, Wendell?

WENDELL: Yup -- you know the other day you were telling us about that collection of old antiques you have up at the house?

AL: Yup -- that's my hobby. Why, Wen, I have a table over a hundred years old.

WENDELL: Well, Al, the gang all chipped in and today we picked up a rare old piece of Chippendale. Wait'll you see it!

AL: You did that for me? Oh boy! Has it got those thin legs ---?

WENDELL: Yeah -- yeah!

AL: And not much upholstery -- ?

WENDELL: That's right!

AL: And looks like it was falling apart -- ?

WENDELL: Yeah -- that's it! Bring it in, boys!

TIZZIE: Hello, folksies! My, but I'm the happy little girl tonight! Isn't youth wonderful? I was telling a friend of mine tonight, who is an Admiral, in the Navy, I said, "You wouldn't think to look at me, Admiral, I had just turned twenty-four, would you?" He said, "No, I'd think you just turned."

Speaking of the Navy -- a sailor boy called me last night -- I forgot what it was he called me -- so he asked me to meet him at a cafe called The Sailors' Rest. Mama told me to be careful of sailors, so I said, "Do I know you?" He said, "No," so I went. I had to wait for him so I said to the head waiter, "It's so crowded -- have you a little nook where you could put a girl like me so I'd feel at home?" So he said, "Yes, we have -- but we're keeping the mops there right now." My, I was angry -- so I said, "I'm not a girl that can be insulted -- that way." Finally my sailor boy came, and I guess he owns an oil well, too. I heard him say to a friend, "I just brought in an old gusher." That's what he meant, don't you think -- or don't you? Then we danced. Of course, I'm an exotic dancer -- I have been ever since I was a little slop -- slip of a girl. In fact, almost every night boys come outside my window and serenade me. Last night I came out on the balcony and danced for them, and they throw roses at me. But one of them throw a cactus and it landed right on my balcony. So I danced and danced and finally I got it out. So while dancing with my sailor boy I said, "It must be wonderful to be in the Navy and

(CONTINUED)

TIZZIE:
(Cont'd)

sail all over -- I wish I were in your shoes." So he said, "Well, the way you're dancing it feels as though you're trying to get into them right now." So he went for a sandwich for me -- my, I often wonder what became of him.

So for our sailor boys tonight, as it's spring, we're going to make a recipe called Navy Spring Stew. Are you ready? All righty! First everybody take a big snifter -- sifter, pardon me. Now make some cornmeal mush and pour it on the floor. Got it? Now stand in it. Are your dogs in the corn meal? All right, now mush! Then open one dozen eggs, that have been mislaid. Now get the electric fan, get up on the sink and turn on the fan and pour the eggs in. I'll wait for you -- (SING) High On A Windy Hill. Get some on you? That's good! Now sweep up the mush, wipe off the eggs, mix together and add one spoon baking powder, one spoon talcum powder, one shot gun powder, and bake. When guests arrive serve, and when they say, "Why do you call this Navy Spring Pudding?" just say, "Well, take one spoonful and you'll spring right out of your chair and then 'hit the deck.'" ~~Now I'll leave you as the girl in the beauty parlor said today -- "I'm going to leave this mud pack on you, Tizzie -- I think it improves your looks!"~~

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

AL: You know, lots of people have lots of ways of announcing big news. Some do it this way:

ORCHESTRA: (ROLL OF DRUMS)

AL: Others are more ambitious.

ORCHESTRA: (ROLL OF DRUMS...BLARE OF TRUMPETS...FINALLY WHOLE
ORCHESTRA IN FANFARE)

AL: Now, I was never one for all that. I've got some good news for you tonight and here's the way I'm going to have it announced.

WOMAN: Why they're milder. Milder than any other cigarette I've ever smoked. There's less nicotine in the smoke.

AL: That's my news, and yours, too, friends. And it's so important that a fanfare, no matter how loud, would seem like a whisper next to it. Yes -- the news is that milder Camels give you less nicotine in the smoke. And this fact -- important to every smoker -- comes from science itself. Listen: Independent scientific tests of five of the largest-selling cigarettes show that the smoke of slower-burning Camels contains twenty-eight per cent less nicotine than the average of the other brands tested -- less than any of them. Take stock, friends. What cigarette are you smoking now? The odds
..(CONTINUED)

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AL:
(Cont'd) are that it's one of those included in this famous
 "nicotine in the smoke" laboratory test. So why not
 get this big advantage in your smoking. Get that
 grand Camel flavor and coolness -- in fact, get a
 swell smoke. Get Camels!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

51459 1611

AL: Friends, the millions of people who have seen Leon Schlesinger's "Merrie Melody" cartoon, "The Wild Hare" --

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

AL: For heaven's sake, now what? (TO AUDIENCE) Pardon me, just a minute, please.

SOUND: PHONE OFF HOOK

AL: (JIKED) Hello!

KITZEL: Hi yi oh Rancho Grande -- it's Kitzel on this endy --

AL: Kitzel, you ought to be ashamed of yourself -- interrupting the program. Hang up that phone right now and get over here quick --

KITZEL: Just a second -- just a second -- don't be so hasty pasty. You want surprises -- Okay, so I'm out getting them -- Right now, would you believe it, I am nob-hobbing with the movie stars at Ciro's roof garden.

AL: Kitzel, this is no time for kidding and, furthermore, Ciro's doesn't have a roof garden.

KITZEL: This is Ciro's and Roebuck!

AL: Now listen, Kitzel --

KITZEL: Tush -- tush -- would you believe it -- for five thousand dollars I can get you Clark Gable.

AL: That's too much.

KITZEL: All right -- how about Charlie Butterworth?

AL: How much is Butterworth?

KITZEL: Forty-nine cents a pound.

AL: Kitzel, this has gone far enough, and furthermore, we don't need any more surprises tonight. We've got Leon Schlosinger, and --

KITZEL: (CUTS RIGHT INTO AL'S SPEECH) What's that name?

AL: Schlosinger!

KITZEL: Okay, I'll get him --

AL: Get who?

KITZEL: Mr. Schles -- Schlosh -- Schlish -- Leon himself!

AL: You can't even pronounce his name -- how do you expect to get him?

KITZEL: Pish posh -- when I was five years of old, I couldn't pronounce laryngitis -- but I got it! So long, pal, I'll be back in a flash with Schles in the flesh!

SOUND: PHONE BANGS DOWN QUICK

AL: How do you like that? When Kitzel finds out Mr. Schlesinger is already here, is he going to be surprised? Now, folks, to get back where I left off [before I was so rudely interrupted --] *cut 2nd show*

The millions of people who have seen Leon Schlesinger's recent "Merrie Melody" cartoon, "The Wild Hare," will be interested to know that the voice of the hunter was done by "our own" Raymond "It Wasn't Easy" Radcliffe, and the voice of the Rabbit by our own Mel "Mr. McTavish" Blanc -- both regular members of our Gang.

We thought it would be fun tonight to adapt this particular cartoon to radio, so Lou Bring, if you will give us some woodsy music, we'll get under way with the first radio showing of "The Wild Hare."

MUSIC: (INTRODUCTION...GAY...FADE TO BACKGROUND FOR:)

WENDELL: Merrie Melodies presents "The Wild Hare!" The setting is a tranquil woodland scene, with a gentle breeze...

MEL: (RABBIT) Tell 'em about me, bud -- I'm "Bugs" Bunny the rabbit.

WENDELL: Please! A tranquil woodland scene with a gentle...

MEL: Listen, Doc, I'm the star of this thing.

WENDELL: Please, Mr. Rabbit, let me finish. The setting is a tranquil....

MEL: What's a tranquil?

WENDELL: Aw, now you've ruined my introduction -- here comes the hunter already. And if I were you, Mr. Rabbit, I'd duck out of sight, because he's gunning for you!

MUSIC: (UP AND INTO TIP TOE EFFECT)

RAYMOND: Shh! be vewy vewy quiet -- I'm hunting wabbits!

MUSIC: (TIP TOE EFFECT)

RAYMOND: Oh boy! wabbit twacks! (LAUGHS)

MUSIC: (TIP TOE EFFECT)

RAYMOND: Oh wook et there! A wabbit hole!

MUSIC: (UP LOUD CRESCENDO)

RAYMOND: SHHHHH! Don't pway so woud! Do you want to scare the wabbit? Now, wet's see, I'll sneak up weal cwose to the hole and...

MEL: (RABBIT) What's up, Doc?

RAYMOND: Shhh! There's a wabbit down there in that hole and I'm twyin' to catch 'im.

MEL: Whaddaya mean -- a wabbit?

RAYMOND: Not wabbit -- WABBIT! R wike in Wiff-waff!

MEL: Wiff-waff? What's a wiff-waff?

RAYMOND: Not wiff-waff! WIFF-WAFF! R wike in wabbit!

MEL: Take it easy, Doc, you're gettin' in a wut!

RAYMOND: Evewybody knows what a wabbit is. It's got big, wong ears!

MEL: Oh -- you mean like mine here?

RAYMOND: Yeah. An' a witto white fwuffy tail.

MEL: Like this one I got?

RAYMOND: Yup -- and he hops awound and awound.

MEL: You mean like this?

MUSIC: (HOPPING EFFECT)

RAYMOND: Hmnnnn -- I can't get over how much you look like a wabbit.

MEL: C'mere, Doc. Lis'n. Now don't spread dis around -- but
-- ah, confidentially (SHOUTS) I AM A RABBIT!

MUSIC: (RABBIT RUNNING AWAY)

RAYMOND: (CALLING) 'Wabbit! come back! come back, wabbit, pwease
come back! Oh, sassafwass! He thinks he fooled me.
I'll fix him. I know what I'll do -- I'll twick that
wabbit! I'll set my twap for 'im, that's what I'll do.
Now wet's see -- first I....

MUSIC: (HOPPING EFFECT...INDICATES RABBIT COMING BACK)

MEL: (COMING IN) Just a minute there, Doc.

RAYMOND: Now what's wong?

MEL: What kind of bait are you using in that trap?

RAYMOND: I'm using a cawwot.

MEL: You know you gotta be careful what kind of carrots you use.
Let's see that one.

RAYMOND: Here it is.

MEL: (SOUND OF EATING CARROT...HICCUPS) Naw, that carrot was no good for bait -- I wouldna fallen for that. What else you got there, Doc?

RAYMOND: All I have weft is one piece of celewy.'

MEL: Well, let me try it -- that might do it -- (STARTS EATING CELERY) Got some salt?

RAYMOND: Yup. Here.

MEL: Thanks. (CONTINUES EATING CELERY) Yep, Doc, that's pretty good -- that's the ticket. That's what you oughta use.

RAYMOND: Oh boy! (LAUGHS) Now I got ya! I'll just put some cel... (DOUBLE TAKE, MADDER THAN HELL) Hey! wait a minute, you mean old wabbit -- you ate all my bait!

MEL: (DIRTY LAUGH) Ain't I a cad!

RAYMOND: That's the wast stwaw! I'll wap you awound a twee! I'll tear you wimb fwom wimb! Where's my rifle!

MEL: Okay, Doc -- I've had my fun, see? To show you I'm a sport, I'll give you a good shot at me. You stand there -- and I'll stand over here.

RAYMOND: Oh boy -- now I'll get ya, Weady?

MEL: Wait! Hold it, Doc -- yer pointin' the wrong end of the gun at me.

RAYMOND: Huh? Oh -- oh yea -- (LAUGHS) Now. Weady! Aim!

SOUND: GUN SHOT

MEL: Ohh! ya got me, pal! Ya got me! (COUGHS) I'm all washed up!

MUSIC: (SNEAK IN SOFT BACKGROUND)

MEL: Everything's gettin' dark! I can't -- I can't see!
Don't leave me! Tell my cousin Albino he can have my Junior G-man badge! It's gettin' dark -- dark -- I'm a dead rabbit! Goodbye, pal...Uuuuuuh!

SOUND: WEAVING ON ABOVE AND THEN THUD FALL ON "UUUUUUU" CUE

RAYMOND: Mister Wabbit! Say something! Speak to me! I killed him! I'm a murderer! I'm a wabbit kiwwer! Why did I do it? I wish -- I wish I'd killed myself instead!

MEL: Not a bad idea, Doc -- here's your gun.

RAYMOND: Thank you, goodbye, pal, good -- (TAKES) HEY! I thought I shot you!

MEL: (LAUGHS) Ain't I da tease!

RAYMOND: But you said you was a dead wabbit!

MEL: Just wild hare-say, brother, wild hare-say!
(FIENDISH LAUGH)

MUSIC: : (CEASER)

AL: As we announced earlier in the program we have with us as our guest of honor tonight Mr. Leon Schlesinger, creator and producer of the Merrie Melody and Looney Tune animated cartoons for Warner Brothers Motion Picture Studios. I'd like to have you meet him. Mr. Leon Schlesinger.

LEON: Thanks, Al.

AL: Leon, I want to take advantage of this opportunity to ask you some questions that I know our radio audience would be interested in hearing you answer.

LEON: I'll be glad to answer any questions you'd like to ask.

AL: Well, first, Leon, I'm sure a lot of people would like to know just how long it takes to make one of these cartoons.

LEON: Well, Al, you may not believe this -- it only takes seven minutes to see it, but it actually takes ten months to make a cartoon.'

AL: Ten months! By golly that is something! Ten months work so we can laugh for seven minutes. Boy, oh boy! Well, how many individual drawings does it take for one of these seven minute cartoons?

LEON: It takes ten to twelve thousand original drawings, but these original drawings have to be retraced on celluloid by the girls, so actually it takes twenty to twenty-four thousand for each cartoon.

AL: (WHISTLES) Whew! That is a lot of drawings for one cartoon. At that rate, you can't turn out many cartoons a year.

LEON: That's where you're wrong, Al -- and I'm not boasting when I say this: that we make forty-two cartoons a year.

AL: Now wait a minute! It takes ten months to make one, and you make forty-two a year! How can you do that?

LEON: That's easy. We never have less than twenty pictures in process all the time. In other words, it's just an endless chain.

AL: Leon, I should imagine that after working with these characters for a good many years, your artists or animators sort of become almost a part of the characters themselves.

LEON: You have no idea how true that is. In fact, I had one animator who was always drawing himself in the characters.

AL: Drawing himself in the characters?

LEON: Yessir, I could always identify this animator's drawings because he injected his own personality into the character of Porky Pig.

AL: (LAUGHS) Oh -- just a ham at heart. Well, just one more thing, Leon. Was this animated cartoon business primarily created for children?

51459 1621

LEON; That was the original intention but, as it turned out,
they are popular with everyone from six to sixty.

AL; I can certainly believe that, because I, for one, come to
life whenever one of your cartoons hits the screen,
Well, Leon, it's been swell having you here with us on the
show,

LEON; Well, Al, you've certainly got a swell gang, and I hope
I can come back again some time. And now, as Porky Pig
would say:

MEL; Thassall, folks!

(APPLAUSE)

AL; Thank you very much, Mr. Schlesinger, and you certainly may
come back -- any time. And now, continuing our program,
the Sweetheart Sextet have chosen "Number Ten Lullaby
Lane" as their song for tonight,

ORCHESTRA AND SWEETHEART SEXTET; "NUMBER TEN LULLABY LANE"

2nd show

SCHLESINGER: That was the original intention, but as it turned out, they are popular with everyone from six to sixty.

Al.: I can certainly believe that, because I know that I always come to life whenever one of your cartoons hits the screen in a theatre. I wish we had time to ask you some more questions, but doggone it, I see that our time is up. We appreciate very much your coming over here and joining the Gang for tonight.

SCHLESINGER: I've enjoyed every minute of it, Al, and I'm glad my Gang had a chance to meet your Gang. And, as Porky Pig would say: --

MR.: Thassall, folks!

(APPLAUSE)

Al.: Thank you very much, Mr. Schlesinger. And now, continuing our program, the Sweetheart Sextet have chosen "Number Ten Lullaby Lane" as their song for tonight.

ORCHESTRA AND SWEETHEART SEXTET: "NUMBER TEN LULLABY LANE"

AL: Friends -- all over America, today -- Uncle Sam's new nephews are going home on furlough. Mom's cooking -- the girl friend -- and a good old heart-to-heart talk with Dad is making that visit something to look forward to. Yes -- something like this is probably happening right around you.

SOUND: DOORBELL...OPENING AND CLOSING OF DOOR

MAN: Hi ya, Soldier --

SOLDIER: Pop -- Mom -- gee, it's great to see you.

(AD LIBBING, ETC...FADES)

MAN: Well, pin four stars on me and call me General. Look at the new army uniform, Mother. Pretty slick!

SOLDIER: Why sure, Dad -- nothing like the one you had, is it?

MAN: I should say not.

WOMAN: Gracious, I'll never forget how the old army style collar used to choke you. Why, son -- he had to unbutton it every time he kissed me.

MAN: Oh, shucks, Mary.

SOLDIER: (LAUGHING) And look at my coat, Dad -- see, plenty of free action.

MAN: Why, bless my soul. Well, sir, I guess the army's changed a lot since I was in it.

SOLDIER: Yes -- I guess so, Dad -- except for one thing. They're still smoking your favorite cigarette. Why, dad, do you know -- (FADE)

AL: Yes, friends -- they smoked them in Nineteen-Seventeen, and today they're still the favorite. Take a look at the record: Records show that in Army Post Exchanges and in Navy Canteens, too, Camels are the favorite. And, by golly, it's the same the country 'round. That slower-burning, milder, more flavorful smoke clicks with more smokers than any other cigarette. You get extra mildness with less nicotine in the smoke. You've got the word of science there. For independent scientific tests of five of the largest-selling cigarettes show that the smoke of slower-burning Camels contains twenty-eight per cent less nicotine than the average of the other brands tested -- less than any of them. So make Camels your cigarette. And buy them by the carton. *You'll find* Those handy Camel cartons your dealer is featuring right now are mighty economical.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS SEVERAL TIMES

AL: Oh, oh! By golly, I betcha that's Kitzel again. Hey, Wendell, hurry up -- go get Leon out here. I want him in on this. Boy, will we fix Kitzel up this time.
(PHONE STILL RINGING)

SOUND: PHONE OFF HOOK

AL: Hello!

KITZEL: Hello, Mr. Pearce. Guess where I am.

AL: At a drug store.

KITZEL: Which one? -- WHAT AM I SAYING? I'll have you to know I'm right here in Schless -- Schle -- in Leon's private office. Ain't I, Leon? Leon says yes!

AL: Are you sure you're in Leon's office?

KITZEL: Of course, of course --

WEN: (OFF MIKE) One pork san coming up!

MEL: (FURTHER OFF MIKE) Hold the pork and make it a tuna!

AL: Oh ho -- Kitzel, what was that?

KITZEL: Why -- a -- that was Leon.

AL: Leon?

KITZEL: Yes -- he says, "Hold off on Porky Pig and make it a Looney Tuna."

AL: Listen -- let me talk to Leon.

2nd Show

SOUND: PHONE RINGS SEVERAL TIMES

AL: Oh, oh, by golly, I betcha that's Kitzel again. Hey Wendell -- go get Mr. Schlesinger and bring him out here right away. I want him in on this. So this doggone Kitzel is going to bring Mr. Schlesinger here in person tonight, is he? -- well, we'll fix him.

SOUND: PHONE KEEPS RINGING...PHONE OFF HOOK

AL: Hello!

KITZEL: Hello, Mr. Pearce -- I bet you thought I couldn't get into Mr. Schlesinger's office!

AL: I know darn well you can't get into Mr. Schlesinger's office!

KITZEL: (SING SONG) Guess where I'm calling from!

AL: (SING SONG) You're calling from a drugstore.

KITZEL: (SING SONG) Which one! FOR GOODNESS' SALES -- WHAT AM I SAYING? I'll have you to know I'm right here in Mr. Leon Schlesinger's office now -- ain't I, Leon? Leon says yes!

AL: Are you sure you're in Leon's office?

KITZEL: Of course, of course --

WEN: (OFF MIKE) One pork san coming up!

MEL: (FURTHER OFF MIKE) Hold the pork and make it a tuna!

51459 1627

KITZEL: Talk to him? -- you mean -- talk -- to him?

AL: Yes -- like in "say hello" --

KITZEL: You wouldn't want to write him a letter?

AL: No -- I don't want to write him

KITZEL: How about a postcard?

AL: Kitzel, -- quit stalling -- I want to talk to him!

KITZEL: Well -- ah -- he's got triple pneumonia, but if you insist. Here, Leon, let me help you...That's it...Now try to say hello to Mr. Pearce. (SLIGHTLY LOWER VOICE) Hello -- (COUGHS)...Hello -- (COUGHS) (BACK TO HIS OWN VOICE) It's no use, Mr. Pearce, he can't make it.

AL: Oh -- he can't, eh? Well, Kitzel, there's someone here in the studio that wants to talk to you. (ASIDE) Go ahead, Leon.

LEON: Hello, Kitzel. Say, how does Leon look -- pretty bad?

KITZEL: Oh, my-oh-my -- how shall I tell it. He's a shadow of my former self. He's gone down from one hundred twenty to ninety-eight pounds.

LEON: That's funny -- I weighed one hundred eighty pounds this morning!

KITZEL: And his pretty brown eyes are getting all glassy --

LEON: Brown eyes? I've got blue eyes.

AL: Oh ho -- Kitzel, what was that?

KITZEL: Why -- a -- that was Leon.

AL: Leon?

KITZEL: Yes -- he says, "Hold off on Porky Pig and make it a Looney Tuna,"

AL: Listen -- let me talk to Leon.

KITZEL: Talk to him? -- you mean -- talk -- to him?

AL: Yes -- like in "say hello" --

KITZEL: You wouldn't want to write him a letter?

AL: No -- I don't want to write him a letter.

KITZEL: How about a postcard?

AL: Kitzel, -- quit stalling -- I want to talk to him!

KITZEL: Well -- ah -- he's got triple pneumonia, but if you insist. Here, Leon, let me help you...That's it...Now try to say hello to Mr. Pearce. (SLIGHTLY LOWER VOICE) Hello -- (COUGHS) ...Hello -- (COUGHS) (BACK TO HIS OWN VOICE) It's no use, Mr. Pearce, he can't make it.

AL: Oh -- he can't, eh? Well, Kitzel, there's someone here in the studio that wants to talk to you. (ASIDE) Go ahead, Leon.

LEON: Hello, Kitzel. Say, how does Leon look -- pretty bad?

KITZEL: And his -- huh? You've got blue eyes. Just a second --
you couldn't by any chance be -- Leon You-Know-Who?

LEON: Mmmmmmmnyeah, could be!

MUSIC: (BUMPER TO AL PEARCE...ORCHESTRA FADES DOWN)

AL: Friends, next Friday night we will have another show packed
full of surprises that I know will add to your radio
enjoyment. And, in the meantime, I hope that all you
folks listening remember -- that there is a lot more
enjoyment in the cigarette that brings us to you.

Oh, gosh, I doggone near forgot poor Elmer Blurt. He wrote
a speech for tonight and, gee whiz, here the show's almost
over, but I think if he hurries he can get it in.

Hurry up, Elmer -- come on out here and read your speech.

ELMER: Right now?

AL: Now or never.

ELMER: Okay. (LAUGHS) Hope you'll remember to smoke Camels,
I hope, I hope, I hope...

AL: And, friends, do me a favor, will you, and try Camels
tonight, if you don't happen to be smoking them already.
Good night and good smoking....

ORCHESTRA: (THEME "A" UP AND OUT ON CUE)

2nd Show

THE AL PEARCE SHOW
4/11/41 (REVISED)

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KITZEL: Oh, my-oh-my -- how shall I tell it. He's a shadow of my former self. He's gone down from one hundred twenty to ninety-eight pounds.

LEON: That's funny -- I weighed one hundred eighty pounds this morning!

KITZEL: And his pretty brown eyes are getting all glassy --

LEON: Brown eyes? I've got blue eyes.

KITZEL: And his -- huh? You've got blue eyes. Just a second -- you couldn't by any chance be -- Leon You-Know-Who?

LEON: Mmmmmmmmyeah, could be!

MUSIC: (BUMPER TO AL PEARCE...ORCHESTRA FADES DOWN)

51459 1631

WENDELL: How many pipefuls should a smoker expect from a pocket tin of tobacco? Depends on the size of the tin, of course -- but it also depends on how the tobacco packs. Prince Albert's crimp cut packs as efficiently in the tin as it does in your pipe. And take the word of smokers that there are fifty fragrant pipefuls of cooler-burning, milder, better-tasting smoking in that famous P.A. pocket tin. P.A.'s crimp cut draws and burns evenly, smokes cooler -- and the no-bite treatment means special mildness, greater tongue comfort. Try Prince Albert, men, the world's largest-selling brand!

This is Wendell Niles...speaking....

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.