

Corrected 2/10/44 JWS

(FINAL DRAFT)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1944

Program No. 36

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

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

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

WENDELL: The AL PEARCE SHOW, presented by CAMEL -- the
slower-burning cigarette that gives you more flavor,
more mildness, and less nicotine in the smoke --
twenty-eight per cent less nicotine than the average
of the four other largest-selling brands tested. . .

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

WENDELL: Bring you AL PEARCE and His Gang from Hollywood!

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

AL: Good evening all, and thank you for that friendly reception! This is our first show of the New Year and the whole Gang turned out tonight to give 1941 a happy send-off. There's Elmer Blurt, Mel Blanc, Margaret Brayton, Raymond Radcliff, Gould-Bo Kitzol, *Mark Dawson from Philadelphia*, Dick Lane, Wendell Niles and last but not least -- Carl Hoff and His Orchestra! What are you going to play for us tonight, Carl?

CARL: Oh, I guess I gotta play "Jeannie With The Light Brown Hair." My girl friend wants me to play it!

AL: Well, do you have to play what she wants?

CARL: Yeh -- I have to humor her. You know, she gives me the whim-whams!

AL: What do you mean -- ~~the~~ whim-whams?

CARL: If I don't obey her whims -- she whams me!

AL: All right -- all right -- Ladies and gentlemen -- Carl Hoff and his Hoff-key Orchestra -- will salute that perennial favorite -- that vision of loveliness -- his girl friend -- "JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR."

ORCHESTRA: "JEANNIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR"

WENDELL: Friends, in 1941, cigarette smokers will find out that in a cigarette the smoke's the thing. And when you smoke the slower-burning cigarette -- when you smoke Camels -- you get more flavor, more coolness, more mildness with less nicotine in the smoke. And for that extra margin of freedom from nicotine you have the word of modern science itself. Listen:

MAN: Independent 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 four other largest selling brands tested -- less than any of them.

WENDELL: Whether you smoke a lot or a little, you owe it to yourself -- for the sake of your greater smoking enjoyment -- to try the slower-burning cigarette. So get Camels next time. Enjoy smoking pleasure at its flavorful best -- with less nicotine in the smoke. The smoke's the thing!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

AL: Friends -- tonight lets start the New Year out by interviewing people of all walks of life, non-professionals -- the voice of the average man. A cross section of people you meet and know in everyday life -- So I'm going to turn the mike over to our Roving Reporter -- Dick Lane! Take it away, Dick!

DICK: Thank you Al. Well here we are out at the beautiful Santa Anita Race Track -- there's a jolly holiday crowd here and we are about to interview some of the patrons! Well, well -- are we in luck -- here comes that well-known plunger -- that great Kentucky Horseman -- Colonel, "Bet a Million," Willoughby! Colonel -- would you say a word!

RAYMOND: GWEETINGS WACING FANS!

DICK: What betting system are you using today, Colonel?

RAYMOND: Well, on the first wace today, I was vewy cautious!

DICK: Just what do you mean by cautious?

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RAYMOND: Before I picked my horse, I went wight down the paddock and wooked at the horses. I wooked at their records. I wooked at their wogs. I wooked at the twainers. I wooked at the jockeys. I wooked at the weather. I wooked at the twack -- and I WOOKED AT THE ODDS!

DICK: And how did you make out?

RAYMOND: I got WOOKED!

DICK: Well, thank you, Colonel Willoughby, and now back to Al Pearce!

AL: Thank you, Dick -- and now without further ado -- I'm going to switch you to our other Roving Reporter, Wendell Niles. Wendell is standing at this minute on the top of a new fifteen story building that is just being erected where he is about to talk to one of the steel workers. Take it, Wendell!

WENDELL: Thank you, Al, and hello, everybody! Here we are standing on a narrow steel girder of the half completed building -- with the wind whistling around us, in little gusts.

MEL: (WHISTLES)

WENDELL: Thank you, Gust! Standing beside me on this girder is Mister Homer Puterbaugh! Is that name right, Homer?

MEL: Yes sir!

WENDELL: And what is your occupation, Homer?

MEL: I'm a steel riveter!

WENDELL: And just what do you mean by a steel riveter?

MEL: I rivet steel.

WENDELL: I see. And do you ever ---

MEL: I rivet steel.

WENDELL: Yes -- I know. Any particular kind of steel?

MEL: Nope -- just steel. I rivet it!

WENDELL: That's good to know. You've been a steel riveter for the last seven years, haven't you, Homer?

MEL: Yes sir!

WENDELL: And what did you do before that?

MEL: I was a steel riveter.

WENDELL: Well, that's a dandy occupation, too. Now, Homer -- I understand you fellows work in pairs. One of you heats the rivets red hot and tosses them to the other one who catches them in a bucket. Is this true?

MEL: I'm a steel riveter!

WENDELL: You read that once. Here's your place.

MEL: Oh, excuse me. Yes, that's true!

WENDELL: Well, is there any system or rule you fellows follow in this precarious business of catching red hot rivets in a bucket?

MEL: Yes, we try not to kick the bucket. -

WENDELL: Well -- now after you rivet the girders -- whoops -- I almost slipped. Say, this is a pretty scary place up here. Don't any of you fellows ever fall?

MEL: No -- never.

SOUND: SCREAM...DISTANT THUD

MEL: Well, hardly ever. Are you hurt down there, Joe?

CARL: No, but it's a good thing I was wearing my Buck Rogers Rocket Belt!

WENDELL: Homer, tell us -- when a workman falls -- is it because he gets frightened?

MEL: No, it's usually because he carelessly steps over the edge like this -- HELP -- I'M FALLING, HELP!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE...STARTS DOWN...THEN COMES BACK UP

WENDELL: Are you back, Homer?

MEL: Yes. I forgot to punch the time clock.

SOUND: TIME CLOCK BELL

MEL: Goodbye!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE...STARTS DOWN

WENDELL: Good old Homer -- In there punching right up to the last.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE COMES BACK UP

WENDELL: Back again?

MEL: (DRAMATIC) Yes. One more thing. I want you to tell my wife that ---

WENDELL: Yes --

MEL: Tell her that I ---

WENDELL: Yes, go on ---

MEL: That I ---

WENDELL: Yes, yes -- what is it?

MEL: (AS IN INTERVIEW) That I'm a steel riveter!

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

WENDELL: So much for our roving reporter. And now lets see what our roving importer and exporter Elmer Blurt is doing. Tonight we find him going from door to door trying to sell his new invention "Blurt's Foot Warmer" for people with cold feet. Good luck, Elmer --

ELMER: Oh, golly -- I hope I can sell my new invention, I hope, I hope, I hope --

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

WOMAN: Well?

ELMER: Huh?

WOMAN: Well?

ELMER: Yup. I feel fine. Lady, I'm sellin' my latest invention -- Blurt's Foot Warmer, complete with socket!

WOMAN: You're very impertinent, young man. What makes you think I've got cold feet?

ELMER: Well, scientific tests show that on account of women wearing tight stockings -- it makes their feet numb!

WOMAN: Why don't you loosen your necktie?

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: Oh, golly -- she may be right. I'd better have grandma loosen the elastic in my bow tie! Now -- let's see -- who lives in this next house -- oh, gosh it's a Doctor -- Doctor Eldridge P. Bocktinkle. He might appreciate my foot-warmer.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

ELMER: How ja, do Doctor!

MEL: Where does it hurt you, young man!

ELMER: But, Doctor -- I'm here in the interest of cold-feet!

MEL: I see -- Well, Bentley tells us that cold feet is due to a maladjustment of the winking action of the capillaries a chronic failure of the circulatory system ramifying the tarsals, the metatarsals, the phalanges, and the ligaments, epidermis and the ossoeus members contiguous thereto.
That'll be two dollars the first of the month -- good day!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: I don't know what happened -- but it sure is expensive! I'll try this next door -- Eustace P. Jones -- Attorney -- No -- I can't afford it. I'll try the next door!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

ELMER: Gee, I'm glad to see you lady. I'm sellin' Blurt's Foot Warmers -- complete with socket. For small Feet, twenty-five cents, medium size, fifty cents. Large size, seventy-five cents...and a...

BRAYTON: (SWEDISH) Go vay -- I vant to be alone!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: Well, I was all out of the dollar size anyway! Golly -- I gotta sell a foot warmer someplace!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

MEL: Greetings, Laddie!

ELMER: Oh, it's you, Mister McTavish!

MEL: Aye, laddie -- and the next time you stop here please whistle instead of knocking!

ELMER: You don't want me to knock on the door?

MEL: It's not that I'm noo glad to see ya, laddie -- but in these California Bungalows, too much vibration loosens the plaster!

ELMER: Mr. McTavish -- I'm sellin' a Foot Warmer today. Would you like to buy one?

MEL: You're too late, laddie. I've got something to keep me warm. Do you see this little piece of paper?

ELMER: You can't keep warm with that little scrap of paper???

MEL: Indeed I can. It's a thirty-day note and it will keep me in a sweat for a whole month. Good day, laddie!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ELMER: Oh, Gosh -- I'll get Mr. McTavish yet. Some day I'll come by with a Free Gift offer!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AGAIN

MEL: (SCOTCH) On that day you can knock!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS AGAIN

ELMER: Oh, golly -- he's gettin' to be one of my best customers!
Well, I'm going to try to make one more sale so I can call
it an even one!

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK -- DOOR OPENS

WOMAN: Well, what is it young man? I can't stand here in the door
and I can't find my slippers!

ELMER: Oh, golly -- I sure arrived at the right time -- just like
a Rover Boy! I've got something here that will sure warm
up your tootsies, Tootsie! How would you like to buy a
nice Foot Warmer, complete with socket, for only
twenty-five cents?

WOMAN: It sounds very good -- but does it work?

ELMER: You bet it works. Before my Grandma used this foot warmer
she used to go to bed at night with ten blankets on her
and leave her feet sticking out!

WOMAN: She left her feet sticking out? Why didn't she tuck her
feet under the blankets!

ELMER: Oh, no -- she said she couldn't stand to have those cold
things in bed with her!

WOMAN: Well, I can certainly use a good Foot Warmer. Here's your
twenty-five cents, young man!

ELMER: Gee, thanks, lady and here's your Foot Warmer. Good day,
lady!

SOUND: UNWRAPPING OF PAPER

WOMAN: Hoy -- wait! Just a minute -- what is this thing?

ELMER: That's the Foot Warmer!

WOMAN: Why you young scamp -- this is nothing but a ping-pong
 paddle! What about the socket?

ELMER: That's the idea -- you just hold your foot in your hand and
 you take the paddle and SOCKET!

WOMAN: Got out of here!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ORCHESTRA: (CHASER)

THE AL PEARCE SHOW -14-
1/3/41

AL: Friends, one of the highlights of our show each week insofar as I am concerned is the presentation of our guest of the week. You know, for many months now we have been bringing local radio stars out here to Hollywood from radio stations all over the United States, in the hopes that it might be the means of a start for several of these young artists. Evidence of the fact that there is a great wealth of talent on many of these local radio stations is our guest tonight, Mark Dawson, from Radio Station WCAU, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. We predict a great future for this boy and I only hope that every radio and motion picture talent scout is listening in so that they can hear him sing. I'd like you to meet Mark Dawson from Philadelphia, singing "Hoya."

ORCHESTRA:

"HOYA"

MARK DAWSON

ad lib

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL SKYROCKET -- FADE TO WENDELL)

NILES: If there's any one reason why more smokers prefer Camels it's probably the fact that Camels are slower-burning. Because that slower way of burning means so many advantages that are important even to you occasional smokers. Light up a Camel and see for yourself what a difference that slower burning can make. See how much more coolness and more mildness there is in the slower-burning smoke. Enjoy that full rich Camel flavor to the fullest with complete assurance that you're getting less nicotine.

MAN: 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 laboratory tests of the smoke itself.

NILES: And don't forget -- slower-burning means economy, too -- Camels give you a generous measure of extra smoking per pack. So try the slower-burning smoke next time -- and remember -- the smoke's the thing!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSICAL CURTAIN)

AL: As the year 1941 opens -- there is one big problem facing radio! Where is the future radio talent coming from??? With this thought in mind, I sent Mr. Kitzel out to round up several aspiring young people and invite them to appear on our program tonight. Here he is now -- with his brood!

SOUND: BABBLING OF VOICES

KITZEL: Just a second. Just a second. Don't crowd now -- take your time -- you'll all get your turn!

AL: Mr. Kitzel, before we hear these people I think it would be interesting to know the qualifications you set up to pick this select group.

KITZEL: Hm -- how shall I tell it to you. Well before they could even qualify -- these fortunate fans had to pass a gruelling test.

AL: Is that so?

KITZEL: Yes -- they had to be talented -- they had to be clever -- they had to be proficient -- they had to be accomplished -- ambitious -- attentive and alert -- and last but not least --

AL: What --

KITZEL: They had to be related to me --

AL: All right, Kitzel -- who is the first hopeful that you dug up?

KITZEL: Well first I would like to introduce to you, Ben Sterno
-- Come in, Cousin Ben!

AL: What does he do?

KITZEL: He was one of the announcers at the Rose Bowl game.

DICK: Mr. Pearce, how would you like to hear a technical
description of the Rose Bowl game -- play by play?

AL: That's for me!

DICK: Ready or not, here I come!
And a goody-good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen.
Here we are in the Rose Bowl. Ninety thousand people
are here today -- just think of it, ladies and gentlemen
-- ninety thousand people packed in this stadium. Just
count them -- one, two, three, four -- ninety thousand
people, and the sun is shining on these ninety thousand
people, and as the team is running out on the field,
ninety thousand people get up. And now we are ready for
the opening kick-off! The referee is ready to blow his
whistle --

MEL: (WHISTLE "JEANNIE")

DICK: There goes the whistle! Ninety thousand people jump
to their feet as Nebraska takes the ball! Now Stanford
has the ball -- no, Nebraska has the ball! It's very
confusing -- I'm confused, you're confused, we're all
confused -- ninety thousand people are confused!

(CONTINUED)

DICK:
(Cont'd)

The score is -- what's the score? The score is tied.
Ninety thousand people! Think of that, ladies and
gentlemen -- ninety thousand people here and the score is
tied again.

Stanford takes the ball -- no, Nebraska has the ball!
The clock is ticking away -- tick, tock -- tick, tock --
tick, tock -- and here's a cheer from the cheering
section: -- ziz! boom! bah! -- ziz! boom! bah! -- and
there goes Kmetovic streaking down the sidelines in a
beautiful run -- ninety thousand people cheering! Let's
pick up the band -- ~~it's playing "Jeannie With the Light
Brown Hair!"~~

SOUND: BASS DRUM...BOOM...BOOM...BOOM

DICK: What a band -- ninety thousand people in the band --
Nebraska has the ball -- no, Stanford has the ball!
Ninety thousand people in the stands -- everybody eating
hot dogs! Think of it, ladies and gentlemen, -- ninety
thousand hot dogs here today under a clear, blue sky! And
here's a beautiful kick, ladies and gentlemen! A quick
kick! There goes the ball soaring through the air -- up,
up, up, up, up, up, up into the blue sky -- higher,
higher, higher -- what a kick! It's sailing up into the
beautiful blue sky here before ninety thousand people!

MEL: (WHISTLE "JEANNIE")

DICK: And there's the final gun and as the game ends ninety
thousand people rise to their feet and cheer as one man --

RAYMOND: HOOWAY!

DICK: The final score is Nebraska, ninety thousand -- er --
ah -- Stanford ninety thousand -- the time, ladies and
gentlemen, is twenty-one to thirteen. Hey, Bud, who won?

AL: Look, Kitzel -- I think we've heard enough --

KITZEL: Pish-posh -- he thinks he's heard enough. Now we come
to the piece de resistance! At this time, I would like
to present -- little Dicky Bickle. Little Dicky is a
member of the Woodcraft and Bird Call Club -- and I'm
going to ask him to show us some of his Bird Calls!
All right, Dicky -- whistle like a whippoorwill.

RAYMOND: Wighto -- a whippoorwil. (JUST ONE FLAT WHISTLE)

KITZEL: My, my, such talent. Next is the humming bird!

RAYMOND: (SAME WHISTLE)

AL: I didn't see any difference!

KITZEL: They must be closely related!

AL: Okay -- go on, Kitzel!

KITZEL: Next, Dicky will give us the Baltimore Oriole!

RAYMOND: (SAME WHISTLE)

KITZEL: Australian Weaver Bird.

RAYMOND: (SAME WHISTLE)

KITZEL: That was the male. Here's the female.

RAYMOND: (SAME WHISTLE)

KITZEL: Some people get those two confused.

AL: Well, some people are stupid!

KITZEL: Brown-breasted Thrush.

RAYMOND: (SAME WHISTLE)

KITZEL: And last, but not least -- the Kingfisher.

RAYMOND: (SAME WHISTLE...THEN HE KEEPS ON GOING)
Chicken Hawk -- (WHISTLE)

KITZEL: That's enough, Dicky!

RAYMOND: Goldfinch -- (WHISTLE)

AL: Yes, that's QUITE enough!

RAYMOND: Robin Red Breast. (WHISTLE)

KITZEL: Dicky -- I said that's enough!

RAYMOND: But Mr. Kitzel -- you can't talk that way to me --
you forget that I'm a member of the Bird Club.

Carolina Cuckoo -- (WHISTLE) Wocky Mountain Canary
(WHISTLE) Swawwow (WHISTLE) (CONTINUES UNTIL SHOT)

SOUND: GUNSHOT

AL: What happened, Kitzel?

KITZEL: The Bird Club just dropped a member!

AL: NOW LISTEN, KITZEL, we've heard enough!

KITZEL: Mister Pearce -- you haven't heard anything yet!

AL: That's exactly the way I feel about it!

KITZEL: Now, don't be so uppity-puppity! Don't forget that
many a rose is born to blush unseen. Many a light
is hidden under a bushel. Fair words never filled
an empty pocket. Chivalry is not dead and all is
not glitter that's gold.

AL: Do you know what you're saying?

KITZEL: No -- but isn't it pretty!

AL: All right, all right -- what else have you got to
offer in the way of talent?

KITZEL: I'd like to introduce to you Robert Peppernuss. Step
up here, Bobbie -- what would you like to sing?

MEL: I'd like to sing (HIC)

KITZEL: Never heard of it. Maybe you'd better sing "Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair."

AL: Yes, we haven't heard it for three minutes! Go ahead, Carl, play it!

CARL: All right -- but I'm getting in a rut!

MUSIC: (INTRODUCTION)

MEL: (SINGS IN THAT JERKY VOICE THAT HE DID FOR AL LAST WEEK...JUST A FEW BARS.)

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

AL: Just a minute -- someone's on the phone!

SOUND: PHONE RING REPEATED

AL: Hello, Pearce speaking!

WOMAN: Listen you guys -- you're getting in my hair!

AL: Who is this?

WOMAN: This is Jeannie!

SOUND: PHONE HANGING UP

AL: Kitzel, where on earth did you round up all of this horrible talent -- why, these people are positively stupid.

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KITZEL: Now just a second -- just a second -- I'll have you to understand these people are my flesh and blood -- these people are all my relations.

AL: I can't help that -- I still think they're stupid!

KITZEL: He still thinks they're stupid! (LAUGHS) He still thinks they're stupid! Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmyeah! COULD BE!

ORCHESTRA: (BUMPER TO AL PEARCE)

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AL: Friends, next Friday night our guest comes to Hollywood from Chicago -- Eddy Howard, who is currently featured on radio station WMAQ, and whose voice is well known to all listeners in the Chicago area. If you have a favorite on your local radio station -- and that doesn't necessarily mean a singer, because we are interested in any radio talent: instrumentalists, vocalists or novelty acts -- why don't you call the manager of the station right now and have him get in touch with us, and who knows, maybe your local favorite might be a guest on our show some time in the near future, and I know that would add to your radio enjoyment.

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...we'll be seeing you next Friday night...So long -- and good luck!

ORCHESTRA: (THEME TO WENDELL)

WENDELL: Start the new year with the decision to get your pipe-smoking on the mild, good-tasting, cooler-burning side. See how a really cool smoke, free of excess parching heat, can give you a brand-new slant on smoking pleasure. Prince Albert is the no-bite treated brand -- crimp cut for easier packing and drawing. You'll like Prince Albert's economy, too -- around fifty generous pipefuls in every big red P.A. pocket tin. There's no other tobacco like P.A.

This is Wendell Niles...speaking.

This is the COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.