

FEBRUARY 25, 1943
7:00 - 7:30 P.M.
NBC NETWORK

(FINAL DRAFT)

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Mary Boland,
Guest Star

MUSIC: PERFIDIA INTRO TO:

BAND: (CHORUS) C..A..M..E..L..S!

NILES: CAMELS! The cigarette that's first in the service presents,
once again from Hollywood, California -- THE ABBOTT AND
COSTELLO PROGRAM!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER:

NILES: With the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra, the songs
of Connie Haines, Billy Gray as little Matilda, tonight's
guest, Miss Mary Boland -- and starring BUD ABBOTT AND
LOU COSTELLO!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 7942

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT-t-t-t-t-t!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! Here we are, back from New York and you're late again. Where have you been?

COSTELLO: I was writin' a poem about New York, Abbott.

ABBOTT: How does it go?

COSTELLO: (READS) "NEW YORK HAS THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE,
AND ALSO MAYOR LA GUARDIA!
BUT THEY CAN KEEP THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE --
I'LL TAKE HEDY LA MARRDIA! (ASIDE)
Henry Wadsworth Shortfellow!

ABBOTT: That's Longfellow!

COSTELLO: SHORTEFELLOW!

ABBOTT: Longfellow!

COSTELLO: WASHINGTON PUT A CEILING ON IT!

ABBOTT: Oh quiet! Tell me, are you glad to be back in Hollywood!

COSTELLO: I'll say, Abbott -- I felt so good the day I arrived that I walked all the way to the studio!

ABBOTT: Wasn't that sun marvelous? That's what I love about California - did you see that sunshine?

COSTELLO: No - my umbrella was open!

ABBOTT: You didn't need an umbrella! There was only a little dew in the air!

COSTELLO: Dew??? ... how come it shrunk my suit???

ABBOTT: Costello, since you came back from New York, you've become very impertinent!

COSTELLO: What's that?

ABBOTT: When someone uses the word impertinent, he means
fresh!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah, I read that in the paper - there's a shortage
of impertinent eggs!!

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello! What happened to that play
you were writing in New York - for our next Universal
picture?

COSTELLO: I finished it on the train, Abbott!

ABBOTT: Well, remember you can't produce a play so easy these
days, due to the Government restrictions and shortages.
You read the play, and if there's anything you can't
use, I'll say taboo!

COSTELLO: *You are going to be a censor to me.*
Okay, Abbott -- the play starts when the boy and girl
are packing to go on a trip. Everything is hustle
and bustle!

ABBOTT: TABOO! There's a shortage of material - you can't
use bustle!

COSTELLO: I have to use bustle - this takes place way back!

ABBOTT: I'm sorry - ~~your~~ ^{the} bustle is out!

COSTELLO: ~~That's just the way I'm built!~~

ABBOTT: Go ahead with the play!

COSTELLO: All right.... the boy and girl got in their car to
go to Palm Springs!

ABBOTT: Taboo! - No pleasure driving! You'll have to change
it!

COSTELLO: Then he's outta gas - he's goin' to a filling station!

51459 7944

ABBOTT: That's still pleasure driving - you'll have to change it!

COSTELLO: THE GUY'S CAR NEEDS OIL!

ABBOTT: There's a shortage of oil - you'll have to change it!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) ALL RIGHT! HE'S GOT A FLAT TIRE!

ABBOTT: That's okay!

COSTELLO: THEN YOU CHANGE IT!

ABBOTT: NONSENSE! What happens to the boy and girl?

COSTELLO: They go for a walk -- suddenly the girl screams! A big animal has come out of the woods!

ABBOTT: Bear?

COSTELLO: No - he had his coat and hat on! ... Now the bear grabs the boy and crushes him! He can't breathe! He pants and pants - and pants and pants!

ABBOTT: TABOO! That's two pair of pants!

COSTELLO: All right - I'LL DROP THE PANTS!

ABBOTT: Okay -- NO! NO! NO!

NILES: (FADES IN) Well, good evening boys-- hello Bud, hello Costello!

ABBOTT: Look Costello, it's Ken Niles, our announcer. Have you missed us, Ken?

NILES: Yes, I'm glad you fellows are back. I was just saying to my wife at dinner last night- it's a long time since we've had any ham in California! HAAAA!

COSTELLO: (IMITATES) Hahaha! . . . Get a load of this guy, folks- he's what the government means by non-essential! ^{You}

ABBOTT: Costello, that's no way to talk! By the way, Ken, did you listen to any of our programs while we were in New York?

NILES: Yes, I did, Bud. I spent the last four weeks at my grandmother's house. She's a lovely lady with snow-white hair.

COSTELLO: Does your grandmother listen to me on the radio, Niles?

NILES: No- her hair turned white because she's old! HAAAA!

COSTELLO: Listen, Niles, what makes you so dizzy!

NILES: I just came out of a circulating library! HAAAA!
(LAUGHS) I don't know how I think of such funny things- I must have an elastic mind!

COSTELLO: I'd like to snap it right back in your skull!

~~ABBOTT: Just a minute, Costello- I know why Ken's acting this way. His feelings are hurt because you gave Jimmy Wellington a lot to do on the programs in New York!~~

NILES: (PRIMLY) That's right, Bud--after all, I'm as good an actor as Wellington, but I never get a chance to act on this program. All I ever do is stand up and talk, and talk, and talk!

51459 7946

COSTELLO: ~~Just keep on talkin' - something'll happen!~~

ABBOTT: Why don't you give Ken a part in your play?

COSTELLO: If I do that, then I'll have to give a part to Botsford
(Wink, our soundman, too!

BLANC: And why shouldn't you??? After all, Mr. Costello, I
spent the last four weeks locked in my room, thinking
up new sound effects just for you. I would sit there and
think- then run my fingers through my hair! Then I'd
think some more, and run my fingers through my hair!
I tell you, I'm worn out from running my fingers through
my hair!

COSTELLO: Poor kid- you've been working your fingers to the bone!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! Did you think up any new sound effects,
Botsford?

BLANC: Yes, I did, Mister Abbott. After pouring over my books
for several nights--(HICCUPS)--I finally discovered that
I could imitate the sound of any gun, rifle or cannon
ever made. (HICCUPS) Do you mind if I try a few shots?

COSTELLO: You sound like you've tried a few already!

ABBOTT: Don't butt in Costello. Go ahead Botsford. Let's hear
your guns!

BLANC: Thank you. I hope you can use them in the play. First
I will imitate the sound of an automatic pistol. (DOES
FAST EH-EH-EH-EH-EH) It's really so simple--it makes me
appear sort of stupid.

COSTELLO: Oh, you're just self-conscious!

ABBOTT: Let him alone, Costello.

~~BLANC: Now, the next one is the MACHINE-GUN! (EH-EH-EH-EH-EH)~~
~~That was the lighter gun. Here's the heavy one.~~
(EH-EH-EH-EH-EH)

BLANC: Some people don't see any difference between those
two!

COSTELLO: I see what they mean!

ABBOTT: Go ahead, Botsford!

BLANC: My next sound is the bang of a cannon. (EH-EH-EH-EH)
A little bang. (EH-EH-EH-EH-EH) A big bang.
(EH-EH-EH-EH) A 22. (EH-EH-EH-EH) A thirty-eight.
(EH-EH-EH-EH) A forty-five. (EH-EH-EH-EH-EH)
A rifle. (EH-EH-EH-EH-EH)

COSTELLO: INTERRUPTS - YELLING) BOTSFORD---STOP IT! STOP THAT
TERRIBLE NOISE. You sound like a goat!

BLANC: I sound like a goat?

COSTELLO: You sound like two goats---you sound like three
goats---you sound like four---goats---

ABBOTT: Costello---What are you doing with all those goats?
It doesn't make sense!

COSTELLO: I know---but it makes a stronger finish!
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

51459 7948

NILES: You know, women are doing a great deal these days, in the war effort. For example, they help build light planes -- the Army's 'flying jeeps' -- and some of them, like Betty Weaver, pilot them to Army fields. Camels are standard equipment with Betty, who's said, quote --

WEAVER
VOICE:

Yes, of course, I smoke Camels! They have such a grand flavor -- and they're so wonderfully mild -- so easy on my throat!

NILES: UNQUOTE. You'll like Camels yourself! Have you tried them recently? Test out a pack in your T-Zone -- "T" for taste and "T" for throat -- your own private proving ground for flavor and mildness. You want a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how much you smoke and -- take it from your own taste -- Camel's extra flavor helps them to hold up, pack after pack. Your throat will give you the last word on mildness -- and Camels are extra mild, because they're slow-burning and cool-smoking. For steady smoking pleasure, get Camel -- the cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier tobaccos!

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight! You'll want to buy a carton tomorrow!

MUSIC: "CARIOCA" -- FADE FOR:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra lend a modern treatment to a favorite Pan American rhythm, with "The Carioca!"

51459 7949

COSTELLO: Hey Abbott -- help me out a second, will ya? What's Ann Sheridan's phone number?

ABBOTT: Ann Sheridan! What do you want with her phone number?

COSTELLO: I'm gonna call her and ask her to be the leading lady in my play tonight!

ABBOTT: Don't be ridiculous, Costello! Ann Sheridan would make a fool out of you in two minutes!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but think of those two minutes!

ABBOTT: All right, if you insist - here's her number. It's Crestview 8164.

COSTELLO: Thanks, Abbott ---

SOUND: CLICKING OF PHONE

COSTELLO: Hello, hello -- operator...?

VOICE: (FILTER) The line is biz-zy!

COSTELLO: What line's busy? I didn't even ask for a number yet!

VOICE: Number please?

COSTELLO: Okay, here's the number -- I wanna talk to --

VOICE: That number's been changed to Bradshaw 9161.

COSTELLO: What number's been changed!

VOICE: I'm sorry, we're not allowed to give out numbers of subscribers. Call information.

COSTELLO: WHO WANTS INFORMATION! I WANT - oh, now I forgot the number!

ABBOTT: Costello - it's Crestview 8164.

COSTELLO: Hello, hello - gimme....

VOICE: Information!

COSTELLO: I don't want Information. All I want is --

VOICE: Speak a little louder, please!

51459 7950

COSTELLO: (LOUDER) I'M SPEAKIN' AS LOUD AS I CAN NOW!

VOICE: Will you PLEASE speak a little louder!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) IF I COULD SPEAK ANY LOUDER I WOULDN'T HAVE TO USE THE PHONE!

ABBOTT: ~~Costello! Stop yelling!~~

COSTELLO: ~~OH, SHUT UP!~~

VOICE: ~~Who are you telling to shut up!~~

COSTELLO: ~~I wasn't talkin' to you. I want Crestview --~~

VOICE: Drop a nickel, please!

COSTELLO: A nickel? This is a French phone!

VOICE: Then drop in a Frenchman!

ABBOTT: Costello! Why don't you ask for the Supervisor!

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT THE SUPERVISOR, I WANT ANN SHERIDAN!
(BANGS ON PHONE) OPERATOR! OPERATOR!

VOICE: Hello - Business Office.

COSTELLO: GET OFF THE LINE!

VOICE: We're not permitted to give the time!

COSTELLO: WHAT KIND OF A TELEPHONE IS THIS! ALL I WANT IS --

VOICE: (GAILY) Here's your party!

COSTELLO: Oh, oh! (SWEETLY) Hello, Ann, Darling.

BLANC: (FLATLY) Repair department.

COSTELLO: Listen, dear - I mean, LOOK, MISTER, WILL YOU PLEASE GET ME CRESTVIEW 8164??

BLANC: Okay - here's your number,

SOUND: BUZZING

COSTELLO: Abbott, at last I got her. Hello Ann? ... Ann..? Hello, why don't you speak to me?

51459 7951

GRAY: (FILTER) I'm on'y tree and a half years old!

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: Abbott! It's Matilda! She's over at Ann Sheridan's house.

ABBOTT: Let me get on the extension...

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

ABBOTT: Hello, Matilda!

GRAY: Hello, Uncle Bud!

COSTELLO: Matilda, what makes your voice so high?

GRAY: I'm standing on a chair!

ABBOTT: What are you doing at Miss Sheridan's house?

GRAY: She found me on the street, fighting with another little girl!

COSTELLO: What were you and the little girl fighting about?

GRAY: I had a bag full of candy, and she wanted some of it.

COSTELLO: Did you let 'er have it?

GRAY: Yes - right in the puss! (LAUGHS)

ABBOTT: Listen, Matilda, Uncle Louie is trying to get Ann Sheridan to be the leading lady in his play tonight!

GRAY: Miss Sheridan doesn't wanna be in his play.

COSTELLO: Oh she doesn't, huh? Did she make any remarks about my acting?

GRAY: Well, she made one remark about your acting, but I said you did not!

~~ABBOTT: Matilda, don't you think you'd better go home?~~

GRAY: No, Uncle Bud. Miss Sheridan asked me to stay for dinner.

COSTELLO: ~~That's fine, Matilda, but before you eat be sure you wash your face.~~

51459 7952

GRAY: I don't have to - we're having sponge cake! (LAUGHS)

COSTELLO: Oh Matilda, you're impossible. If I were to die suddenly, what would become of you?

~~GRAY: I would stay here -- what would become of you!~~

ABBOTT: Listen Matilda, if you promise to come home and be a good girl, Uncle Louie will introduce you to his little nephew. You'll like him very much.

GRAY: That's what I'm afraid of!

COSTELLO: What d'ya mean, Matilda?

GRAY: If I like him, we'll get married; then we'll have children. After our children grow up, they'll have children - then when those children grow up, they'll have children, too!

COSTELLO: Well, so what??

GRAY: Don't you think I'm too young to be a ^{great} great-grandmother???

SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS

COSTELLO: Now what am I going to do, Abbott? - Ann Sheridan turned me down and I haven't got a leading lady!

ABBOTT: Don't worry about it, Costello -- I thought it would happen, so I called one of the studios today, and they're loaning us their finest actress.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BOLAND: Can you page boys direct me to the Abbott and Costello program!

COSTELLO: PAGE BOYS???

WAIT A MINUTE, I'M LOU COSTELLO!

BOLAND: You're Lou Costello? .. Then it can happen here!

COSTELLO: Abbott! WHO IS THIS DAME!

ABBOTT: Costello, don't you recognize her - that great star of stage and screen: Miss Mary Boland!

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Well, Mary, it was nice of you to come over tonight. You mentioned something on the phone this afternoon about having an idea for our picture.

BOLAND: Yes, I have, Bud -- it's my version of the great love story -- Atlas and Helen of Troy.

ABBOTT: But Mary, Helen of Troy and Altas didn't go together!

BOLAND: In my play they do -- I will portray the beautiful Helen and Costello will be my handsome and strong he-man lover Atlas!

COSTELLO: Just a second, Abbott! Last week I hadda make love to Elsa Maxwell; this week it's Mary Boland. Why don't you go out and get me girls that are more my type!

BOLAND: How does he know where to find Brenda and Cobina??

ABBOTT: Costello, you should be ashamed to talk that way about Miss Boland. Look at her -- she's lovely! Look at her eyes -- they're as big as saucers!

COSTELLO: And underneath she's got cups to match!

BOLAND: How dare you speak that way to me, Costello! -- Most people think I'm very hoity-toity!

COSTELLO: You may be hoity, but you'll never see toity again!

ABBOTT: Costello, behave yourself! Miss Boland is a very cultured woman. She's traveled extensively!

BOLAND: That's right, Bud -- I've girdled the globe many times.

COSTELLO: With your girdle you could do it!

ABBOTT: You'll have to forgive Costello, Mary, but he has the idea that he should be playing opposite Ann Sheridan!

BOLAND: Well, in that case, he shouldn't object to me. After all, Ann and I are the same weight!

COSTELLO: Yeah - hers is distributed differently!

ABBOTT: Costello, how can you act this way? Miss Boland came here with her own play, to help you.

BOLAND: Yes, if you'll listen to me, Costello, I'll make you a big shot!

BLANC: Big shot -- (EH, EH, EH, EH, EH!) ...little shot - (EH, EH, EH, EH) Twenty-two (EH, EH, EH, EH)---

COSTELLO: BOTSFORD! WILL YA CUT THAT OUT! I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN TO DO THE SOUND EFFECTS!

ABBOTT: Well, Mary, suppose you tell us something about your version of Helen of Troy and Atlas!

BOLAND: Well, as I said before, I play the part of Helen, and Costello is Atlas, my lover, who is the strongest man in the world.

ABBOTT: That's right, Costello -- you get your strength from your hair.

COSTELLO: Then why don't you make love to Miss Boland, Abbott? - you've got a thick head of hair!

ABBOTT: Leave my hair out of this!

COSTELLO: All right - you got a thick head!

BOLAND: Then, Costello, there's our big love scene! You and I sit on the bank of the river -- you look at me...I look at you..then you look at me again.

COSTELLO: I get the worst of that deal!

ABBOTT: Let Mary finish the story!

BOLAND: There we are, just we two- sitting by the bank at night! Finally -- you win me!

COSTELLO: That's the kind of stuff I always win on bank night!

ABBOTT: What's wrong with you, Costello? This is your chance to become a great dramatic actor!

BOLAND: Exactly! If you do this scene with me, Costello, you can reach the greatest heights! I can see the headlines... "Lou Costello, idol of Hollywood"...in three months they'll say, "Lou Costello - idol of New York!" .. in six months they'll say - "Lou Costello, idol of the country!"

ABBOTT: She's right, Lou - and you just see what those headlines will say a year from now?

COSTELLO: Yeah - "LOU COSTELLO -- STILL IDLE!"

ABBOTT: Never mind! We're going to put Mary Boland's play on right after Connie Haines sings her number. Here, take this script and study your part!

COSTELLO: I don't have to study the script - I know my part. With me those things are automatic!

BLANC: Automatic - (EH,EH,EH,EH,EH!) ..revolver - (EH,EH,EH,EH!)
...six-shooter - (EH,EH,EH,EH,EH) ----

COSTELLO: GET 'IM OUTTA HERE!
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: "I HEARD YOU CRY LAST NIGHT" -FADE INTRO FOR:

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Connie Haines sings the haunting new ballad,
"I HEARD YOU CRY LAST NIGHT."

MUSIC: UP
(APPLAUSE)

THIRD SPOT

MUSIC: "KISMET" - FADING OUT UNDER:

NILES: Ladies and Gentlemen, tonight Abbott and Costello present another great drama---the story of Helen of Troy AND Atlas! Miss Mary Boland plays the lovely Helen, Lou Costello is Atlas and Bud Abbott is one of Atlas' Generals.

As the scene opens ^{Atlas - on} Atlas COSTELLO --- THE STRONG MAN, is exercising his muscles. As his muscles are controlled by invisible wires Costello appears to be a trifle jerky. Ha, Ha, Ha. General Abbott speaks...

ABBOTT: Well, Atlas, you're about to meet Helen of Troy. You must ask for her hand, you ask for her heart, you ask for her lips, you ask for ---

COSTELLO: What am I doin' -- piecework!

ABBOTT: Costello! I don't know why you insist on doing these plays when you don't know how to act.

COSTELLO: Yes I do, Abbott -- I did all right last week in Anthony and Cleopatra. I was a perfect Anthony.

GRAY: (DIALECT) Mister Anthony, have I got it trouble! Could please help me with mine problem?-- My wife ---

COSTELLO: WAIT MINUTE!! I was only Anthony last week. Tonight I'm a differant man!

GRAY: Are you lucky! Tonight I'm same man with the same problem!

ABBOTT: Look, Mister, will you please leave the stago -- we're trying to put on a play here. Costello, you get up on the throne --- Helen of Troy is about to make her entrance!
Music!

MUSIC: TRUMPET RACE TRACK CALL TO POST

COSTELLO: Abbott, what's that?

ABBOTT: That's for Helen -- she just came in!

COSTELLO: Win, place or show??

ABBOTT: Look! - Helen is dancing towards you - she is doing the love dance! Now she comes tripping toward the throne!

MUSIC: LIGHT TOUCHES ON WOOD BLOCK - ACCELERATE TO:

SOUND: LOUD CRASH

BOLAND: OOPS!

COSTELLO: She made it in one trip!

~~BOLAND: Oh Atlas, my love, don't sit there! Pick me up, my darling!~~

~~COSTELLO: Uh-uh -- I can't!~~

~~ABBOTT: You can't pick her up! Why not?~~

~~COSTELLO: My mother told me never to pick up strange girls!~~

BOLAND: I'm sorry I was so clumsy, but this is the first time I've danced since I became a grass widow!

COSTELLO: I could tell that while you were dancing!

BOLAND: You mean I dance like a grass widow?

COSTELLO: No, like a grasshopper!

~~ABBOTT: Now let's go on with the play. Costello, take Helen in your arms, and tell her how lovely she is.~~

~~COSTELLO: Okay. Helen, when I look at you -- (GULPS) --or--when I look at you --~~

~~ABBOTT: Go ahead, tell her she's lovely!~~

~~COSTELLO: I can't, Abbott - it's too soon after Washington's Birthday!~~

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet! Let me talk for you...(UP) Oh, fair Helen of Troy, my friend Atlas has come here to ask for your hand.

COSTELLO: Yes, Helen, lomme have your hand. I must have your hand!

BOLAND: In marriage?

COSTELLO: No - my back is itchy!

BOLAND: Oh, Atlas, how can you be so cruel when I can see so many good points in you. You have lovely eyes, nice hair, sparkling teeth, rosy cheeks and a dimpled chin. I would gladly trade you my love for those five points.

COSTELLO: Don't be silly - for five points I can get a can of sourkraut!

ABBOTT: Costello! At a time like this, how can you think of sourkrout!

COSTELLO: With weenies!

BOLAND: Atlas, my love, will you grant me one favor? - Could you give me a lock of your hair?

COSTELLO: I can't give a hunk of hair to every dame that asks me!

ABBOTT: You haven't any other girl friends!

COSTELLO: Oh no? I got seven girl friends!

BOLAND: Seven, all told?

COSTELLO: No - one kept her mouth shut!

ABBOTT: Cut out the foolishness and give her a lock of your hair!

COSTELLO: Okay - but Helen will have to turn her back.

BOLAND: My back is turned!

COSTELLO: All right, here's your lock of hair ... boy, I'm glad I got that off my chest!

ABBOTT: Costello! You're not sticking to the script. Give me the scissors and I'll cut off one of your little bangs.

BLANC: Little bangs - (EH, EH, EH, EH,) ... big bangs - (EH, EH, EH, EH,)- machine guns - (EH, EH, EH, EH,) ---

COSTELLO: BOTSFORD! WILL YOU KEEP OUTTA THE PLAY!

BOLAND: Come, Atlas, my love - I want to see how you look without your beard. Sit down in this chair and let me shave you!

COSTELLO: No, you don't, Helen - you know I get all my strength from my hair. Everybody calls me the long haired boy!

ABBOTT: Do what Mary Boland says, Costello - it's all in the play!

BOLAND: Yes - lie back and let me stroke your face -- like this.

COSTELLO: MMMMM, that feels so good! -- but I still wanna be called the Long-Haired boy!

BOLAND: (SOFTLY) I will cast my spell over you...do you like the way I brush my fingers over your eyes?

COSTELLO: Uh-huh -- but I still wanna be called the Long-Haired boy!

BOLAND: And finally, I press my ruby red lips to yours...mmmmmmmm!

COSTELLO: (SIGHS)

BOLAND: (WHISPERS) Now - what would you like to be called?

COSTELLO: JUST CALL ME BALDY!

ABBOTT: You're wasting time! Here's the razor, Helen!

BOLAND: Now I shall shave off his beard and Atlas will be in my power!

SOUND: LOUD RASPING OF FILE

COSTELLO: (YELLS) OWWWWW!

BOLAND: Is my razor taking HOLD?

COSTELLO: It's taking hold, but it ain't letting go ~~again!~~

BOLAND: Would you like something on your face when I finish?

COSTELLO: Well, you can leave my nose there!

ABBOTT: Stop worrying, Atlas - you look much better without your beard...now folks can see your pretty red necktie!

COSTELLO: What tie? THAT'S BLOOD! - MY BLOOD! LEMME OUTTA HERE!
HELP ME, ABBOTT, MY HAIR IS GONE! I'M GETTIN' WEAKER!
I LOST MY STRENGTH!

BOLAND: (LAUGHS) At last, Atlas, I have you in my power! I'm going to feed you to my man eating lion! This is my supreme moment - this is my revenge! (WHEEZES)

COSTELLO: Have you got asthma????

BOLAND: That's the last straw! (CALLS) Lion trainer - open the gate!

SOUND: LOUD ROAR

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! Was that the lion?

COSTELLO: It wasn't something I et!

ABBOTT: Helen, please spare my friend, Atlas!

COSTELLO: Yeah - I coulda stayed in New York with Elsa Maxwell and played Anthony!

GRAY: Mister Anthony, please! Give a listen to mine problem!...
I came all de way from New York ---

COSTELLO: Listen! In New York I was Anthony! THIS WEEK I'M ATLAS!
MY STRENGTH IS GONE AND I JUST LOST ALL MY HAIR!

GRAY: Vell, so the trip shouldn't exactle be a total loss,
how's about some hair tonic????

COSTELLO: WHATTA PLAY! This'll set radio back five years!

BOLAND: Enough of this nonsense! GUARDS! OPEN THE CAGE AND THROW
THESE MEN TO THE LIONS!

SOUND: LION ROARS...CAGE DOOR SLAM...LIONS ROARS

COSTELLO: (FRIGHTENED) ABBOTT! HELP! THE LION IS COMIN' AFTER ME!
HE'S GONNA BITE ME!

ABBOTT: Quiet! That looks like ~~Leon~~, the MGM lion! - He's just
an actor!

COSTELLO: Yeah - and he'd like to get his teeth in a fat part!

ABBOTT: He hasn't got any teeth! Open his mouth and look.....

COSTELLO: Huh? - Hey, Abbott, YOU'RE RIGHT! HE HASN'T GOT ANY TEETH!
Listen, Lion, how come you haven't got any teeth????

GRAY: 'CAUSE I'M ON'Y TREE AND A HALF YEARS OLD!

COSTELLO: (YELLS)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: If you hear a fellow in a flying suit say -

VOICE: Prop wash! That wasn't soup last night - it was cockpit fog!

NILES: He's talking the Air Force lingo, and he means -

VOICE: Malarky! The only fog we ran into was between our ears!

NILES: Chances are, he's got a special word for cigarettes, too! It's pronounced "Camel", and if used in a sentence like this -

VOICE: The Camels are on me!

NILES: ---Well, it's likely to start a riot, because Camels are the cigarettes men in all the services buy most of when they're spending their own money, according to actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens. Won't take you long to find out why, after you try a pack. They don't get to tasting wishy-washy and flat and you'll appreciate that Camel flavor -- the extra flavor that helps Camels wear well, pack after pack. For yourself, for that fellow in the service, get Camels -- the cigarette that's extra-mild, slow-burning, cool-smoking - better - because Camels are expertly blended of costlier tobaccos!

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

NILES: Camels! And remember, you can still send Camels to Army personnel in the United States, and to men in the Navy, Marines or Coast Guard wherever they are. The Post Office rule against mailing packages applies only to those sent to men in the overseas Army. -- And here's good news for Servicemen: The traveling Camel Caravans will perform at eleven different camps throughout the country this week. Watch for them, fellows - we know you'll enjoy the shows!

MUSIC: BUMPER SELECTION...FADING OUT FOR

ad NILES: And now, here's Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, with a final word -

ABBOTT: Thanks Ken -- Mary, it certainly was nice to have had you with us tonight.

BOLAND: Thank you, Bud.

COSTELLO: We've had a lot of your friends as guests, Miss Boland. Did they tell you about us?

BOLAND: Yes, but I came anyway!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I'm glad we're havin' Carmen Miranda next week - she's more my type.

ABBOTT: She wouldn't have anything to do with you.

COSTELLO: Oh no? -- I'M CARMEN MIRANDA'S PET!

BOLAND: What's the matter - can't she afford a dog??

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! GET THIS DAME OUTTA HERE!

(APPLAUSE)

Costello: WE'RE A LITTLE LATE. Goodnight, everybody. Abbott: Goodnight
MUSIC: THEME - HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Remember, Camels present four great radio shows each week-- The Camel Caravan tomorrow night, Bob Hawk on Saturday, Monday night it's Blondie, and next Thursday - Abbott and Costello, with their guest - CARMEN MIRANDA. And now, this is Ken Niles, reminding you to hear the Camel Caravan tomorrow night, and wishing you all goodnight - from Hollywood.

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ENGINEER: CUT FOR HITCH HIKE.

51459 7965

VOICE: You know, Mr. Pipe-smoker, there's a good reason why Prince Albert is the largest-selling pipe tobacco in America! It's because thousands of fellows like you said - "I want a brand that's cool and easy on my tongue!" Well, sir, Prince Albert's no-bite treated, and once a fellow gets a real tongue-happy smoke, he wants to keep on with it! Crimp cut, too, to pack just right. And remember, you get around fifty rich, fine-tasting pipefuls in every handy pocket package of Prince Albert.

Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!

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