

7:00 - 7:30 PM
NBC NETWORK

(REVISED)
FEBRUARY 17, 1944

AS
BROADCAST

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

for

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star - DOROTHY LAMOUR

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO TO:

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

NILES: The Abbott and Costello Program! Brought to you by
Camel -- the cigarette that's first in the service!
Camels stay fresh, cool smoking and slow burning,
because they're packed to go around the world!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra,
the songs of Connie Haines, tonight's guest, the
Paramount star of "And the Angels Sing", Miss Dorothy
Lamour, -- and starring...Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8351

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTTTTTTTTTTTT!

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, stop all that noise!

COSTELLO: Well, good evening, Your Honor! How are you, Your Honor!
How are you feeling, Your Honor! Greetings, Your Honor!

ABBOTT: Costello, please don't call me Your Honor around here!

COSTELLO: Don't be so modest, Abbott! (ANNOUNCES) Ladies and gentlemen, I want you all to know that my old pal, Bud Abbott, has just been elected Mayor of Sherman Oaks, California! *So help me, this is no gag, it's* ~~And this is~~ on the level, folks! Let's give *Honor, His* His Honor a big hand!

(APPLAUSE) SPEECH! SPEECH! COME ON ABBOTT, GIVE US A SPEECH!

ABBOTT: (CLEARS THROAT)

COSTELLO: That's a little too short, Abbott. Make another one *that will understand*

ABBOTT: I didn't start yet, Costello!

COSTELLO: Well, what are you waiting for? Go ahead - make a speech!

ABBOTT: Okay. Ladies and gentlemen--

COSTELLO: That's all! *Notice the way he talks - Ladies + gentlemen so fluently! Right in my eye, too -*

ABBOTT: Now, just a minute, Costello - I'm very proud to be Mayor of Sherman Oaks. It's a beautiful little town,

COSTELLO: Yeh - I just drove through it on the way down here! What's that little green building right next to the poolroom?

ABBOTT: That's the city hall!

COSTELLO: Well, you'd better get out there right away - the rats are dragging it down a sewer!

ABBOTT: Costello, are you insinuating that Sherman Oaks is a small town?

COSTELLO: Brother, that town is so small the motorcycle cop goes around on roller skates! And boy, is it a lonely place!

51459 8352

ABBOTT: Lonely???

COSTELLO: You heard me, Abbott. It's so lonely out there, the mosquitoes go around stinging each other!.,,But I like the way it's laid out!

ABBOTT: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: A graveyard - with lights!

ABBOTT: All right, Costello - go ahead and laugh. But wait until next week, I'm moving into the Mayor's residence!

COSTELLO: The Mayor's residence -- now there's a lovely house! - Two rooms and a path! *not bath - path -*

ABBOTT: You wait until you see it next week! I'm going to have the most beautiful house in Sherman Oaks! I'm putting a wing on it!

COSTELLO: Why don't you put two wings on it and fly it over to Glendale!

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, there's no sense discussing politics with you! You're too ignorant!

COSTELLO: Ignorant? I'll have you know that in my class at school I was a moron!

ABBOTT: A moron? Is that good?

COSTELLO: In MY class it was *excellent*

ABBOTT: Oh, never mind the politics - we have something more important to think about. We're starting our new picture at M.G.M. next week, and we've got to find a new leading lady.

COSTELLO: ~~I'll say~~, Abbott *you're right* the last leading lady we had was murder.

ABBOTT: Why - what was wrong with her?

COSTELLO: Every time I kissed her, she sounded like she was gargling.

51459 8353

ABBOTT: What was she doing?

COSTELLO: Gargling!

ABBOTT: Well, you have nothing to worry about this time - Metro says we can cast the whole picture ourselves.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: Well, good evening boys!

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles! Say, Ken - Costello and I are getting ready to cast our next picture.

NILES: Oh, well! - You should have no trouble finding a part for me - I'm very clever, you know! I can juggle with my hands and dance with my feet at the same time.

COSTELLO: Yeah, but can you do anything with your head?

NILES: If I could do anything with my head, I wouldn't be on this program! Hahahaha!

COSTELLO: Niles, I've seen better heads than yours on a glass of beer.

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Costello - we might find something in the picture we could use Ken for!

COSTELLO: He's so skinny we could put a sweater on him and use him for a pipe cleaner!

ABBOTT: ~~Quiet, Costello!~~ ^{and} You see, Ken, what we are ~~really~~ looking for is a leading lady!

NILES: Well, why didn't you say so! My beautiful wife would be wonderful for the part.

COSTELLO: Look, Niles - we're not making a horror picture!

NILES: See here, Costello - I'll have you know that my wife is a prize beauty. I stole her from Cary Grant!

COSTELLO: That oughta teach Grant to keep his stable door locked!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS SHARPLY

ALLMAN: (FADING IN) I heard that remark!

ABBOTT: It's Mrs. Niles!

Costello: I said *it* as you could hear it, *dingdong*.

ALLMAN: I'll have you know, Costello, that I could be a star in pictures. Why, only last week a director told me that there is character, dignity, strength, and intelligence in my face!

COSTELLO: He must've been reading between the lines!

ABBOTT: Costello, that's very unkind. Mrs. Niles has no lines in her face.

COSTELLO: Oh no? If she had a string on each ear, she'd look like a venetian blind!

ALLMAN: OHHHH! Costello, there's only one reason why I don't break you in two.

COSTELLO: What is it?

ALLMAN: I couldn't stand two of you!

NILES: Oh, you really told him that time, dear. You're a card!

ALLMAN: Oh no, Kenneth - you're a card!

NILES: Oh no, you're a card!

ALLMAN: I insist, Kenneth, you are a card!

COSTELLO: There's a couple of old cards that oughta get lost in the shuffle! *you kids are laughing before the jokes are shot -*

ABBOTT: Quit arguing, Costello. Mrs. Niles may be just the leading lady we're looking for.

ALLMAN: Oh, thank you, Mr. Abbott. But you had better give me a contract at once, because two leading men are fighting over me right now.

COSTELLO: Who are they - Frankenstein and Dracula?

ALLMAN: Why, you bloated blubberhead - I could get hit by a truck and ~~still~~ look better than you do!

COSTELLO: NOT IF I WAS DRIVING THE TRUCK!!!

ALLMAN: Oh, I've never been so insulted since - last week! Come Kenneth!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello - you're always insulting people, fighting with them! Why can't you be like me - with dignity! I have poise and personality!

COSTELLO: Yeah, everybody says you got a poison personality! *I don't know why they ever elected you mayor -*

ABBOTT: Just a minute! As the new Mayor of Sherman Oaks I have to mingle with the people! For instance, yesterday I christened a ship!

COSTELLO: That's not so terrific - I'm suppose to christen an oil tanker today - RIGHT AFTER THIS PROGRAM!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS, RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: Hello, Costello speaking!

BLANC: (FILTER) Mr. Costello, this is the shipyard. Are you coming down here to christen a tanker today??

COSTELLO: Yeh, yeh - I'll be there!

BLANC: Well, you better bring another bottle of champagne! HIC!

COSTELLO: MY TANKER HAS TURNED INTO A BENDER!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Hundreds of miles south of Pearl Harbor is Christmas Island, pin point of land in the South Pacific, one among scores of little-known islands garrisoned by American fighting men. To Christmas Island, to U.S. bases throughout the world go Camel Cigarettes, by the million, by the ton, for Camels are first with men in all the services, according to actual sales records! And when Camels get to the Mid-Pacific -- or to you -- they're fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, for Camels are packed to go around the world! Because Camels are so fresh, because they have more flavor, more people want Camels now, both at home and overseas. So remember, if your store was sold out today, try again. Camel Cigarettes are worth asking for again!

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

NILES: Camel cigarettes! Camels's standard of costlier tobaccos is the same for soldier, for civilian, anywhere in the world!

MUSIC: "POINCIANA" -- HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra -- the tune:
"Poinciana"
(APPLAUSE)

SECOND SPOT

ABBOTT: Costello, we've got to get busy and find a new leading lady for our picture!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

GIRL: Pardon me - I'm lookin' for two gentlemen.....

ABBOTT: We're Abbott and Costello.

GIRL: All right, I'll keep on lookin'!

COSTELLO: Just a minute, kid - who might you be?

GIRL: I might be Hedy Lamarr, but I'm not!...I understand you two boys are makin' a picture.

ABBOTT: How did you find that out?

GIRL: Bad news travels fast!.....Well, boys how, about a part - I'm a leading lady type!

COSTELLO: Abbott, this dame is so ugly she looks like Mrs. Niles with a hangover.

GIRL: Take it easy, boy - with me, looks is no problem. In my last picture I was beautiful - they photographed me through a cheese cloth.

COSTELLO: THEY SHOULDA PHOTOGRAPHED THE CHEESE!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, Miss, I'd like to know who sent you over here?

GIRL: I'll have you to understand I'm a personal friend from Goldwyn; he thinks I'm a very fine actress!

Costello's
ABBOTT: Goldwyn?? Costello, if she's a friend of Goldwyn's we'll have to give her a chance!

Abbott
COSTELLO: That's right, Abbott -- go ahead, ~~kid~~ ^{miss} - do somethin'!

GIRL: Well, I'll do for you a little poem I'm using only for auditions - it's a shortie!,.....Give a listen: (REGITES)

My mother sent me to the store,
To buy a sour pickle
The man gave me a pickle,
And I handed him a penny!

COSTELLO: WHAT KINDA POEM IS THAT! - IT DON'T RHYME!.....When the guy gives you a pickle, you hand him a nickel! Nickel, pickle! Pickle, nickel! That rhymes!

GIRL: I should pay a nickel for a pickle just to make it rhyme!

ABBOTT: (ANNOYED) Look here, Miss - are you sure Sam Goldwyn sent you over here!

GIRL: What Sam Goldwyn! - MAX GOLDWYN, BY THE DELICATESSEN WHERE I'M GETTING MINE PICKLES!

COSTELLO: GET HER OUTTA HERE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: Abbott, what kinda dames are we gettin' in our picture?

ABBOTT: Don't get excited, Costello -- I've already talked to Dorothy Lamour, and she's going to come over and discuss the part of our leading lady!

COSTELLO: Dorothy Lamour??? Oh boy, I can hardly wait till she gets here, Abbott -- y'know, I feel like kissin' her again!

ABBOTT: Again? Did you ever kiss Dorothy Lamour???

COSTELLO: No, but once before I felt like it!Boy, am I gonna have fun bein' Dorothy Lamour's leading man!

ABBOTT: Well, for your information, Costello, I am going to be Miss Lamour's leading man - but you have a part, too. You're going to be the stunt man!

COSTELLO: Stunt man? Not me, Abbott! I had an Uncle who was a stunt man; he used to take his right hand and stick it in a lion's mouth!

ABBOTT: Really? What's your Uncle's name?

COSTELLY: Now we call 'im lefty!

ABBOTT: Costello, you'll love the part of the stunt man...you'll be all through the picture with Dorothy Lamour! In the opening scene Dorothy is kidnapped by a desert sheik - he ridés away with her on his horse. Look, look! - there he goes!

COSTELLO: Which way??

ABBOTT: (YELLS) What's the difference which way???

COSTELLO: I GOTTA KNOW WHERE TO LOOK! *Look, look, there he goes -*

ABBOTT: Quiet, we have no time to lose - we must chase after the kidnapper. You jump on your horse - as you land in the saddle, your grip is sure, your face is stern, and your clutch is strong!

COSTELLO: How's my transmission!

ABBOTT: Your horse leaps forward - and you give him the bit!

COSTELLO: The what???

ABBOTT: You give the horse a bit in his mouth!

COSTELLO: WHAT KINDA TALK IS THAT, GIVE 'IM A BIT IN THE MOUTH ???

-- I GIVE 'IM IN BITE IN THE MOUTH!

ABBOTT: No, no, Costello - you dig in the spurs, and your horse leaps forward! You soar through space!

COSTELLO: Soar where??

ABBOTT: Soar on the horse!

COSTELLO: YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

ABBOTT: Finally, we head off the kidnapper, and I must throw myself in front of the kidnapper's horse! That's where you come in!

COSTELLO: What d'ya mean?

ABBOTT: You're the stunt man -- to rescue Dorothy Lamour, you take me place and stop the runaway horse with your manly chest.

COSTELLO: I AIN'T STOPPIN' ON HORSE WITH MY BEAUTIFUL BODY!.....
Listen, Abbott, how much money do I get in this picture for riskin' my life!

ABBOTT: What do you care about the money? - it's the experience you need!

COSTELLO: Ohh, so it's the experience I need!

ABBOTT: Yes. Now, the horse is running madly toward you - he's frothing at the mouth. You jump in front of him and grab him by the mane!

COSTELLO: BY THE MANE WHAT???

ABBOTT: The mane! Mane! - HORSE'S NECK!

COSTELLO: HORSES NECK??? LET 'EM NECK, WHAT DO I CARE? *if they like to romance a horse is a horse - they like to go with other horses. Where*

ABBOTT: *do you think you get little horses -* Oh, quiet! There's a fierce struggle, and the horse drags you for a hundred yards, trying to throw you! Your head is bouncing over the ruts in the road ---

COSTELLO: Boy, am I in the groove!

ABBOTT: But you hang on! You don't mind the ruts!

COSTELLO: NO, I'VE BEEN INNA RUT FOR YEARS!

ABBOTT: At last the horse stumbles over you, throws you to the ground with a terrific force, and comes to a stop!

COSTELLO: Where am I?

ABBOTT: Under the horse!

COSTELLO: That's a horse on me!

ABBOTT: And then - with a sigh --

COSTELLO: Wait a second - how much money did you say I was gettin' for this??

ABBOTT: I said forget the money -- it's the experience you need!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah, I forgot -- it's the experience I need!

ABBOTT: Let me continue! And then, with a sigh of gratitude,
Dorothy Lamour slips off the horse into her hero's arms!

COSTELLO: Gee -- into my arms! WOOOOOO!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) What do you mean, your arms! I'm the hero! - and
I bend down and kiss Miss Lamour tenderly!

COSTELLO: What's the big idea, Abbott? I saved her - why can't I
kiss 'er?

ABBOTT: But Costello, you're not being paid to kiss Dorothy Lamour!

COSTELLO: What do I care about money - IT'S THE EXPERIENCE I NEED!

ABBOTT: OH, GET OUTTA HERE!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO FOR: "MY LOVE, YOU HAVEN'T GONE AWAY" (HOLD UNDER)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Connie Haines introduces a brand new song
for which she predicts a huge success - it's called:
" MY LOVE YOU HAVEN'T GONE AWAY".
(APPLAUSE)

NILES: All right boys, play me something sweet and low.

ORCHESTRA: (SOFTLY) Sweet and low, sweet and low.

NILES: I mean something sweet -- and low -- and flat!

ORCHESTRA: Wind of the western seas. (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

NILES: Yes, that's flat -- and it can be worse in your cigarette!
If your cigarette has developed a case of war-time flatness
-- then you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat
no matter how many you smoke! Get Camels! Camel cigarettes
do have more flavor, the result of expert blending of
costlier tobaccos. More flavor, is what helps Camels hold
up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke!
Prove that for yourself in your own taste and throat,
your T-Zone proving ground for Camel cigarettes' rich extra
flavor and smooth extra mildness! And remember, Camels
stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're
packed to go around the world!

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

NILES: Camel cigarettes! They're first in the service! They've
got what it takes!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF.

SOUND: SOUND OF PLODDING HORSES HOOFS, UNDER:

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, THERE'S SOMEBODY RIDIN' INTO THE STUDIO ON A HORSE!

SOUND: MORE HOOFS

LAMOUR: WHOA, CROONERRRRR!

SOUND: HOOFS END WITH TIME STEP

BLANC: WHINNY

ABBOTT: Costello, look who it is - it's Dorothy Lamour!

(APPLAUSE)

LAMOUR: Well, hello, fellows! Sorry I'm late!

ABBOTT: Dorothy, what took you so long to get here?

LAMOUR: I rode over on one of Crosby's horses!

ABBOTT: Dorothy, you look beautiful tonight. You know, I've always been one of your picturefans!

COSTELLO: And I --

LAMOUR: Thank you, Bud - and I've always been one of your radio fans!

COSTELLO: And I --

ABBOTT: Now that I've met you I'll be one of your personal fans!

COSTELLO: Yeah, and I --

LAMOUR: Now that I've met you, Bud, I'll be one of your picture fans!

COSTELLO: IF YOU TWO DON'T STOP FANNIN' EACH OTHER I'M GONNA GET PNEUMONIA! *I was one of your fans - you was one of my fans. why dont you two go with Sally Rand -*

LAMOUR: *you could use a fan and a sawing -* Bud, who in the world is this over-stuffed grub-worm???

COSTELLO: Grub-worm?? Listen, Dorothy, I became a star before you were born!

LAMOUR: Really???

COSTELLO: Yeah - and I didn't have to dress up in a torn shower curtain to do it, either!

ABBOTT: Now, now, Costello! That's no way to talk about Dorothy Lamour's sarong! Why, that sarong has earned a lot of money for Dorothy!

COSTELLO: Yeah, I can see it runs into a nice figure!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! Dorothy, I invited you over here because I'd like you to be the leading lady in our next picture.

LAMOUR: Well, I haven't finished the picture I'm making now with Bing Hope and Bob Crosby -

COSTELLO: Bing Hope and Bob Crosby ^{read it right, kid -} what kinda talk is that???? Sounds like Abbott's bite in the mouth!!

LAMOUR: You know who I mean - Hope and Crosby!

COSTELLO: Oh, those guys??? They're a coupla golfers, ain't they?

LAMOUR: Don't be a caddy! ... Bob and Bing are very good friends of mine. I call them Gabby and Flabby!

ABBOTT: That sounds like us! I'm Gabby --

COSTELLO: And I'm Flabb---WHOA, ^{well, so I'm} LOW MAN AGAIN!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up, Costello! Listen, Dorothy, what's the name of the picture you're making with Hope and Crosby?

LAMOUR: It's another 'road' film - it's called the "Road To Utopia!"

COSTELLO: The road to what hoo~~pp~~ia???

LAMOUR: Utopia! It's a place where nobody works; the moon is always shining, and the people just sit out under the stars and make love! That's Utopia!

COSTELLO: That ain't Utopia, THAT'S GRIFFITH PARK!

ABBOTT: Listen, Dotty, I'm sure you'd like our picture.

COSTELLO: Yeh! I play the part of a jitterbug in a Post-office!

LAMOUR: That's silly! What would a jitterbug be doing in a Post-office?

51459 8365

COSTELLO: I'm standing at the stamp Window getting in some Hot Licks!
Ha. Ha. Some joke, eh Dottie? When it comes to jokes, we
got a hundred percent more on this program.

LAMOUR: Yeh, and you're the hundred percent moron!

COSTELLO: Y' see, Abbott I told you I was a moron and you wouldn't
believe me: *moron is is a high class jerk or something.*

ABBOTT: Pay no attention to him Dotty. In this picture you and I
are going to do a love scene. My name is Abe, and your name
is Anna!

LAMOUR: I see. Your Abe and I'm Anna!

ABBOTT: Yes. We have a little fight and we split up ...

COSTELLO: What a picture! A - banana split!

ABBOTT: Now stop that Costello! Get out the script of our picture
and let's run through the Desert Scene with Miss Lamour!

COSTELLO: Okay, Abbott - here it is! Now, in this scene, Dotty,
you're an Arabian Princess, Ben Alley. And I'm your cousin,
Bowling Alley!

ABBOTT: You're Bowling Alley?

COSTELLO: Yeh. If she's gonna wear a sarong - I wanna be her pin boy!

LAMOUR: (SWEETLY) You know, Costello, I think you would make a
wonderful pin boy! *Boy, will I get stuck -*

COSTELLO: You do???

LAMOUR: Yes. You've got just the head for it!

ABBOTT: Let's get back to the scene! What part do I play, Costello?

COSTELLO: You play the part of an Arabian civilian!

ABBOTT: An Arabian civilian? What's my name?

COSTELLO: Hassan Ben Drafted!....Yet!

ABBOTT: Alright, so much for the parts! Let's try it out! Ken
~~News~~ -- set the scene! Freddie, Music!

MUSIC: BRIDGE, FADING OUT, UNDER;

51459 8366

LAMOUR: Hello Riff! What do you hear from ~~the~~ Raff?

COSTELLO: Things are pretty ruff, with the raff...riff....ruff-ruff! *(Barks)*

ABBOTT: *Quiet, you'll wake up everyone*
It's dark in this tent, Princess. I can hardly see you!

COSTELLO: There she is, Abbott. Boy, she sure has gotten skinny!

LAMOUR: (SHARPLY) You're looking at the tentpole, stupid....I'm
the one over here with the turban on my head!

ABBOTT: My, but that's a pretty Turban!

LAMOUR: Yes, it was designed by Diana.

COSTELLO: How do you like that? The new Diana Turban!

ABBOTT: Come Princess! We will help you escape from the wicked
Sultan!

LAMOUR: Yes, I've been in this tent so long I'm getting flap
happy!

ABBOTT: Shhh----someone's coming. Listen!

BLANC: (FADES IN SINGING) "The world will always welcome,
Lovers, As time goes by." (FADES OUT) Moonlight and love
songs, never out of date ----

ABBOTT: Who was that?

COSTELLO: That's Humphrey Bogart, he's walking back from Casablanca!

LAMOUR: (AFRAID, PLEADS) Oh please, you must get me out of here.
The Sultan is going to sell me as slave!

COSTELLO: Don't worry, Princess, we'll help you ^{get out} escape!

LAMOUR: But it's five hundred miles across the desert. Do you
have a car?

COSTELLO: Nope!

LAMOUR: Do you have a jeep?

COSTELLO: Nope!

LAMOUR: Well, do you have horses???

COSTELLO: No, but I gotta wagon!

ABBOTT: But who's going to pull the wagon???

COSTELLO: My little Pekinese dog!

LAMOUR: (QUICKLY, SHARP) HOW CAN A LITTLE PEKINESE DOG PULL THE
THREE OF US IN A BIG WAGON!

COSTELLO: WE'VE GOT WHIPS! Before we go, Dorothy, I will give
you the kiss that made me famous! The Kiss of Fire - like
this! (THEY KISS) ^{you ain't kidding are you? Don't pay me} ... That's what I call fire! ^{this week.}

LAMOUR: YOU BETTER THROW ON SOME MORE COAL!

SOUND: HORSE HOOPS, FADE IN OVER LAUGH TO LOUD STOP

ABBOTT: It's the Sultan - Att-fay Elli-Bay!

BROWN: (NATIVE, FADES IN) Sooo, I catch you red-handed trying to
steal the beautiful Princess - ah-Hah!

COSTELLO: (SNEERS) Oh, -- AH-Hah!

BROWN: AH-HAH, AH-HAH!

COSTELLO: Oh, a double feature! -- (ASIDE) Abbott, when I give the
signal-say, ouse-day the ights-lay! Y' get it? - put out
the lights!

ABBOTT: (YELLS, QUICKLY) All right, come on, Costello -- I'VE
GOT THE SULTAN'S HORSE.....LET'S GO.....

SOUND: SCUFFLING, ETC. OVER ABOVE LINE, INTO HORSES HOOFS UNDER:

ABBOTT: (ON CUE) We did it, Costello - we escaped from the
Sultan!

COSTELLO: Wait a minute, we have to go back! I FORGOT THE PRINCESS!

ABBOTT: You dummy, I've got her right here in my arms. Look, she's
fainted!

COSTELLO: She may be dying, Abbott ---- Oh, Princess, beautiful
Princess, lift your veil and speak to me!

BEA: Of cuzz --- Goldwyn sent me over, he thinks I'm a fine
actress!

ABBOTT &)
COSTELLO:) GET HER OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Abbott and Costello will be back in just a moment!

51459 8370

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

MARCELLE: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private Grady Robbins, of Enid, Oklahoma, one of a small unit of Americans attacking German positions near the Anzio Beachhead. After the men in his unit were thrown back four times before barbed wire defense works, Private Robbins took a light machine gun off its tripod, and, holding it in his hands, fired it as he walked forward, enabling the other infantrymen to pour through the entanglements, and take the position. In your honor, Private Grady Robbins, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the four Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week, sends three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. In this country, the traveling Camel Caravans have thanked audiences of more than three and a half million Yanks with free shows and free Camels. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States four times a week, are shortwaved to our men overseas and to South America. Listen tomorrow to Garry Moore and Jimmy Durante; Saturday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; Monday to "Blondie"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello, with their guest, Mr. Sidney Greenstreet.

MUSIC: ~~BUMPER... "LIZA" ... FADE OUT ON CUE:~~

MILES: And now here's Abbott and Costello with a final word....
Abbott: No, folks, we're a little late - so I'll just say goodnight and God bless you all
~~**ABBOTT:** Well, Costello, come on - let's go home and get ready for~~
 next week's program.

COSTELLO: Who's the guest star gonna be, Abbott?

ABBOTT: That famous man from Warner Brothers, - Sidney Greenstreet!
 He's a killer, Costello - you better be careful!

COSTELLO: I ain't afraid of him, Abbott!

ABBOTT: I'm warning you - Greenstreet is dangerous -- He zooms down
 on his enemies and ~~MMMM~~ Boom! Boom! - he shoots them from
 behind!

COSTELLO: What is he - a GUEST STAR OR A P-51!

~~**ABBOTT:** Oh, shut up! Good night, folks!~~

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

MILES: Be sure and tune in next week for another great Abbott and
 Costello show, with our special guest, Mr. Sidney Greenstreet.
 Remember, Camel cigarettes are packed to go around the world!
 Camels stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because
 they're packed to go around the world!...This is Ken Niles
 wishing you a very pleasant goodnight from Hollywood.

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

ENGINEER: CUT FOR HITCHHIKE

SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Mister, do you want any better proof than this that P.A.'s got Pipe Appeal? If you do, buy a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert yourself! You get around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls, and all of 'em are no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort! Prince Albert's crimp cut, to pack easy in your pipe, to draw smoothly, and burn slowly. Yessir, more pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

51459 8373