

MERLE OBERON, GUEST STAR

(FINAL DRAFT)

NOVEMBER 19, 1942  
NBC RED NETWORK  
4:30 and 7:00 P.M.

From: Ferrying Command  
Air Transport Base  
at Long Beach

THE ABBOTT & COSTELLO PROGRAM  
FOR  
CAMEL CIGARETTES

\*\*\*\*\*

MUSIC: PERFIDIA INTRO TO:

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

NILES: CAMELS! - the cigarette that's first in the service  
presents from the <sup>City</sup>Ferrying Group Air Transport Command  
at Long Beach, California -- THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO  
PROGRAM!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND HOLDS UNDER:

NILES: -- with the music of Leith Stevens and his orchestra,  
the songs of Connie Haines and the Camel Five, tonight's  
guest - Miss Merle Oberon, and starring --  
BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 7618

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: What's the matter with you, Costello?

COSTELLO: Abbott -- I wanna ask you a very personal question. Do you think I'm so fat?

ABBOTT: Well, I'd say you were on the plump side. Why do you ask?

COSTELLO: Well, I was over by one of those big hangars, standing next to a blimp, when an officer points to me and says:

"Look - they're making 'em with faces **Now**".

ABBOTT: Oh, he was just kidding. You know, there's nobody that has a better sense of humor than a flying man!

COSTELLO: I know, Abbott. I'm a flying man myself. I started flying when I was a six months' old baby.

ABBOTT: You flew when you were a baby?

COSTELLO: Yeah. I flew out of my nurse's arms and made a perfect one-point landing.

ABBOTT: You mean THREE POINT!

COSTELLO: No - ONE POINT! My safety pin was open!

ABBOTT: Costello, I don't believe you've ever been up in the air!

COSTELLO: Oh, yes I have. I used to be a hostess!

ABBOTT: Well, you walked right into that one. For your information, plane hostesses are always FEMALE!

COSTELLO: This was a MALE plane!

ABBOTT: Tell me, Costello - when was the last time you were up in a plane?

COSTELLO: Do you want the truth - or my version?

ABBOTT: I want the truth!

COSTELLO: We'd get more laughs the other way! Okay - I'll tell the truth, Abbott. I took my first plane ride today. Captain Dick Lassiter took me up in a great big plane.

ABBOTT: Tri-motor?

COSTELLO: Try what?????

ABBOTT: I said - Tri-motor?

COSTELLO: Certainly we tried the motor -- whaddya think we did -- PUSH IT!

ABBOTT: Oh, skip it. What kind of a pilot is he? Was he flying blind?

COSTELLO: No. He was perfectly sober.

ABBOTT: What a dope! Of course he was sober. ~~They have to be sober!~~

~~COSTELLO: You said it! (How can a guy get blind on a three-hour pass?)~~

ABBOTT: Never mind that. I wonder what these boys do down here at Long Beach when they go on leave.

COSTELLO: I saw a bunch of the boys down at the beach with their girl friends.

ABBOTT: Did they go down there to spoon?

COSTELLO: Well, they didn't go down there to wash their socks!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

ABBOTT: Oh, here's Ken Niles. I've been waiting to see you, Ken. I was wondering what your wife thought of the picture we made last week.

COSTELLO: Yeh - Niles, what did she think of my acting?

NILES: Well, I don't mind telling you that she absolutely raved!

COSTELLO: She raved, eh?

NILES: Yes - they took her away the next morning! Ha! Ha! Ha!

COSTELLO: Did you make that up, yourself!

NILES: Yes. Out of my head!

COSTELLO: You certainly are! Ha. Ha. Ha.

ABBOTT: Quit arguing, Costello. I want to hear more about the picture. Did you read any reviews, Ken?

NILES: Oh, yes, The Druggist's Weekly gave the picture Four aspirins!

COSTELLO: You don't have to tell me. I read all the reviews. Even Mrs. Roosevelt mentioned our picture in her column.

ABBOTT: What did she say?

COSTELLO: She said: "My day, was ruined!"

ABBOTT: Didn't we get any compliments at all?

COSTELLO: Oh, sure. We got one cheer that I remember.

ABBOTT: Where from?

COSTELLO: The Bronx! You know -- in Hitler's face without music!

ABBOTT: Maybe we should give up the idea of producing our own pictures!

COSTELLO: Don't be silly. Perfume Pictures Incorporated is here to stay and I'm ready to start on another picture right now. Push the button for my secretary!

SOUND: AUTO HORN

ABBOTT: What's the idea of a horn for a buzzer?

COSTELLO: She used to be a waitress in a drive-in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

GIRL: Hello, Boss - I'm sorry I was late this morning.

COSTELLO: Are you doing anything tonight?

GIRL: (VERY SEXY) Why, no! Not a thing.

COSTELLO: (YELLS) THEN TRY AND GET HERE ON TIME TOMORROW MORNING!

ABBOTT: A fine secretary! How did you get a job here?

GIRL: I used to be in pictures. I played in "The Way of All  
Flesh".

COSTELLO: What part did you play?

GIRL: One of the meatballs!

COSTELLO: By the way - do I have any appointments today?

GIRL: Yes sir! At twelve o'clock you have an appointment with  
Hedy Lamarr.

COSTELLO: What am I doing after that?

GIRL: ME HE ASKS!!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

BLANC: (FADING IN) Mister Costello - could I speak to you for  
a moment?

COSTELLO: Why, it's Botsford Twink, our soundman. What's on your  
mind, Bots?

BLANC: I want you to know that I was terribly hurt because I wasn't in your picture last week with Carmen Miranda. After all, if you're looking for new faces - look at me. My face is new, isn't it?

COSTELLO: Oh very new...in fact, your whole head has only been slightly used.

BLANC: Please give me a chance, Mr. Costello. I really do have a lot of talent. You know I do most of the voices in all the Leon Schlesinger cartoons for Warner Brothers. <sup>Costello: No!</sup> For instance, here's little Porky Pig. (STUTTERS) "th-th-this is the w-w-way I t-t-talk when I p-p-play Porky Pig! That's all, folks!" (STRAIGHT) I'll play Porky for you for a thousand dollars.

COSTELLO: Warner Brothers don't pay you that.

BLANC: I know, but pork has gone up!

ABBOTT: What else do you do, Botsford?

BLANC: Did you ever hear of Bugs Bunny? I have a carrot here so I'll give you a little sample. (CHEWS CARROT AND SAYS) "What's up, Doc -- what's cookin', Doc -- what's new, Doc?" (STRAIGHT) Of course if you use Bugs Bunny, you'll have to use my wife, Mrs. Bunny.

ABBOTT: But we can't use two rabbits in our picture.

COSTELLO: Well, we couldn't separate them. That would be splitting hairs!

BLANC: Well, if you can't use the rabbit, maybe I could furnish some of the musical background. I can imitate an electric organ. Listen (DOES ORGAN BIT)

COSTELLO: (YELLS) Do you call that an organ! Listen, Botsford, I CAN'T USE ANY OF THAT STUFF IN MY PICTURE! NOW WILL YOU GET OUTTA HERE!

BLANC: (HICCUPPING) Now look what you did. (HIC) Everytime you yell at me (HIC) I get the hiccups! Why do you have to yell at me! (KEEPS ON HICCUPPING)

ABBOTT: Costello, why did you yell at him! Do something for the poor fellow.

COSTELLO: (QUIETLY) All right, Botsford...now take it easy...all right, Botsford...all right...Do you feel better now?

BLANC: (WEAKLY) Yessir...(LOW HIC) I feel fine.

COSTELLO: (SIGHS, RELIEVED) Whew! Okay, Abbott, let's get back to this picture ---

BLANC: (MILDLY) But Mr. Costello, are you sure you can't use the organ?

COSTELLO: (YELLS) BOTSFORD! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU ---

BLANC: NOW YOU DID IT AGAIN!.....(STARTS HICCUPPING)

COSTELLO: GET 'IM OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Oh, Lou Costello.

COSTELLO: Yeah, Niles?

NILES: I want to ask you something - do you know anything about winter sports?

COSTELLO: Are you kiddin'! I'm one of the best ski-jumpers in the country!

NILES: Really?

COSTELLO: Sure --- last Winter at Lake Placid I made my biggest jump.... I climbed up to the top of the slide - thousands of people were lookin' up at me - and then I leaped into the air! I went down at sixty miles an hour - and made a sensational jump of two hundred feet?

NILES: Two hundred feet?

COSTELLO: Yeah - and I could've gone even further if there was snow!

NILES: Well, Lou, I know another good skier -- his name is Dick Durrance, and he's one of the finest skiers in the world! In fact, he's so good that the government asked him to give instructions to ski troopers in lightning-fast mountain warfare. Dick knows his smoking, too. He's said -- QUOTE --

DURRANCE VOICE: I've smoked Camels for years. They have the full, rich flavor that I want in a cigarette. No matter how often I smoke, Camels never tire my taste -- never get my throat.

NILES: UNQUOTE. Yes, and with men in all the services, Camel is the favorite, too, according to actual sales records in the stores where they buy cigarettes. Try Camels yourself for steady pleasure. You'll like the way they hold up, wear well, pack after pack, no matter how many you smoke. The reason is extra flavor -- and you know, Camels always have ~~had~~ more flavor: Better yet, Camels combine flavor with extra mildness, the extra mildness that goes with slow burning and cool smoking. One reason for that is costlier tobaccos, blended as only Camel know how to blend. Remember, you're the one who's doing your smoking: Your throat and your taste will tell you --

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

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight: Send a carton to that fellow in the service!

51459 7625



MUSIC: "SILVERY MOON" - FADE FOR:

NILES: Leith Stevens, the orchestra and the Camel Five, with  
a new treatment for an old tune - "By the Light of the  
Silvery Moon".

(APPLAUSE)

51459 7626

ABBOTT: Costello, we can't hold up production on your new picture any longer. We've got to get a leading lady! ... How about giving that secretary of yours a chance - she has blue eyes, blond hair...

COSTELLO: And a supreme court figure.

ABBOTT: What do you mean, A SUPREME COURT FIGURE?

COSTELLO: No appeal! Besides I phoned Merle Oberon about playing the leading part.

ABBOTT: You did?

COSTELLO: Yeah .. I picked up the receiver and I said .. "MERLE DARLING .. MERLE SWEETHEART .. MERLE, MY LOVE"...

ABBOTT: And then?

COSTELLO: Then I dialed her number.

ABBOTT: Merle Oberon will be swell in our picture. And I sent for a new fashion designer to design the costumes.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: Come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

HANS: Good evening, gentlemens -- I am your new fashion designer, PIERRE U. PIERRE ... to my friends, I am P.U.

COSTELLO: You said it, brother! Get a load of that guy's hair -- He's a male Veronica Lake.

ABBOTT: Pierre, this is Lou Costello.

HANS: How do you do, Mister Costello. You are just the man I am looking at! I have not seen you in a long distance!

COSTELLO: Get the way his hair hangs over his face! Pardon me, Pierre, was your mother scared by a sheep dog?

ABBOTT: Leave the man alone - we've got to get him to design Miss Oberon's clothes. Now, no more remarks about his hair.

COSTELLO: He looks like a palm tree in a high wind.

HANS: I admit my hair is a standing joke.

COSTELLO: Well, it needs a new switch.

ABBOTT: Keep quiet! We must have Miss Oberon's wardrobe designed before she gets here. Pierre, would you mind telling us some of your ideas on women's clothes?

HANS: Not at all! The main thing is color-harmony.

COSTELLO: Color-harmony? What's that?

HANS: It's very simple, Mister Costello. For instance, if you were carrying a pink bag, you wouldn't wear a green dress, would you?

COSTELLO: Gracious, no! I wouldn't dare! I'd be the laughing stock of my sewing circle.

ABBOTT: Never mind that! Pierre, with the shortage of materials, how about something plain for Miss Oberon to wear ~~when she dances (with the boys in camp, here?)~~ We'll call it a DEFENSE dress.

COSTELLO: How about making it out of barbed wire?

ABBOTT: That isn't defense.

COSTELLO: IT AIN'T EXACTLY AN INVITATION!

ABBOTT: Go ahead, Pierre, suggest a dress for Merle Oberon that she can wear in our picture!

HANS: Being a brunette .. I would suggest that I make Miss Oberon a gown of apple green, with a peach skirt, lemon trimming, plum ruffles, an orange belt, and a tangerine scarf!

COSTELLO: That ain't a dress .. THAT'S A FRUIT SALAD.

ABBOTT: That sounds fine. What about Merle's hat?

HANS: The hat should be very simple but smart. Do you think the boys in camp here would like Miss Oberon in a hat that has three roses and a ribbon on the side?

COSTELLO: No - they'd rather have FOUR ROSES...with a CHASER on the side -- now get out of here and I'll design the clothes myself.

ABBOTT: Costello, you can't design clothes.

COSTELLO: Is that so - I just invented a ladies leg paint that takes the place of stockings - it even covers the knees.

ABBOTT: It disguises the knees?

COSTELLO: You said it - you can hardly recognize the old joints.

ABBOTT: We'll let Merle Oberon design her own clothes for the picture.

OBERON: Yes, and I'm just the girl who can do it!

COSTELLO: Look, will you keep outta this, I'm -- HEY! IT'S MERLE OBERON!

APPLAUSE

ABBOTT: Merle, I'm overjoyed.

OBERON: I am overcome.

ABBOTT: I'm overwhelmed.

COSTELLO: I'M OVER HERE! Merle, I've always been in love with you. You're so beautiful! Can I give you a kiss?

OBERON: Well, -- all right. But just one.

(LONG KISS)

OBERON: Lou! Where did you learn to kiss like that?

COSTELLO: I used to be a bugler in the boy scouts.

ABBOTT: If you folks don't mind we'll go over the script.  
It's a story of the Knights of Old, Merle -- you play a beautiful Princess.

COSTELLO: And you wear a hoop-skirt.

OBERON: A hoop-skirt?

COSTELLO: Yeah -- that's a parachute with legs.

ABBOTT: Costello plays the part of a Knight - he's in love with you!

OBERON: I thought Knights were tall.

COSTELLO: On account of daylight saving time, the knights are getting shorter!

ABBOTT: As the first scene opens, Merle, you're in the palace, awaiting the arrival of your lover. You are playing the organ.

BLANC: Organ? Like this - (DOES ORGAN BIT)

COSTELLO: (YELLS, INTERRUPTING) BOTSFORD! DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT YOU COULDN'T BE IN THIS PICTURE!

BLANC: (HICCUPPING) Now you (HIC) did it again! (HIC) Why did you (HIC) have to yell at me (HICCUPS)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! STOP HIM!

COSTELLO: All right, Botsford! Take it easy...relax...all right Botsford...!

BLANC: I'm okay now, Mr. Costello!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) NOW KEEP OUTTA THE PICTURE!

BLANC: (HICCUPS) You did it (HIC) again! Don't (HIC) yell at me.... (HICCUPS)

ABBOTT: Costello! Put a gag in his mouth!

COSTELLO: IF I HAD A GAG I'D TELL IT MYSELF!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Come on, let's get back to this story -- Costello, as a knight, your costume is a suit of armor.

OBERON: That's right, Lou - you wear an iron coat, an iron vest, and iron trousers -- in fact, you wear a whole iron suit!

COSTELLO: Where do I get it pressed - at Lockheed!

OBERON: Now your suit may become rusty - so keep yourself oiled.

COSTELLO: I'd have to be oiled to make love to you in an iron suit!

ABBOTT: Merle, you walk out on the balcony ---

COSTELLO: Yeah - and I sneak right up to it.

OBERON: But how did you get across the moat?

COSTELLO: I caught the guard with his bridges down!

ABBOTT: Then we have the big scene where Costello serenades you with a song of love.

OBERON: And Lou, I will drop a flower on you.

COSTELLO: In a moment of love?

OBERON: No - in a pot!

ABBOTT: Now Merle, you signal that the coast is clear, and Costello -- you climb the balcony. You reach Merle's side - you're panting from the long climb in the suit of armor. ~~You take her in your arms, there's romance in your soul, there's~~ *You gaze into her eyes - This is your big scene* emotion in your voice ...and as you stand there in your iron suit, what do you say to her?

COSTELLO: HAVE YOU GOT A CAN OPENER?

MUSIC: PLAY OFF, AND INTO "HASTA LUEGO", HOLD FOR:

NILES: (OVER MUSIC:) Here's Connie Haines and the Camel Five, with a new rhumba from the pen of Cole Porter - "Hasta Luego!"

CONNIE & CHORUS: "HASTA LUEGO"

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: And now, ladies and gentlemen, Perfume Pictures Incorporated presents the great costume drama entitled "THE BRAVE KNIGHT CUT OFF THE DRAGON'S TAIL" or "THE DRAGON ISN'T WAGGIN' ANYMORE!" The beautiful Princess Guinevere is played by Merle Oberon. Lou Costello is the brave knight, Sir Porterhouse, and Bud Abbott is his good friend, Sir Loin! I play the part of the King. Ha! Ha! Ha! As the scene opens, the Princess and I await the arrival of the two bravest knights in our kingdom! Curtain!

MUSIC: TRUMPETS BLARE

NILES: Greetings, brave knights! Kindly approach the throne.

ABBOTT: Greetings, your Majesty. I am Sir Loin, Knight of the Bath - from Saxony!

COSTELLO: I am Sir Porterhouse, Knight of the Bath - from Constantinople!

NILES: Constantinople!

COSTELLO: Yeah - Turkish Bath!

OBERON: Greetings, brave knights! I am the Princess Guinevere.

COSTELLO: And who are those beautiful dames with you?

OBERON: They are my ladies-in-waiting!

COSTELLO: Well, what are we waiting for! (WHISTLES)

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello!

OBERON: Oh, Sir Porterhouse - you must save our Kingdom. The people are angry. They are clamoring outside the gates of the palace. Just listen to them clamor!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

PEOPLE: CLAMOR! CLAMOR! CLAMOR ----- CLAMOR!

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES)

NILES: Did you hear that? The people are revolting!

COSTELLO: They certainly are!

OBERON: No - no - the people are starving. They have not eaten in five days.

COSTELLO: They should force themselves! But my dear Princess - have we no food?

OBERON: Alas, no. The Dragon has destroyed our crops!

COSTELLO: You mean all our corn is gone?

OBERON: Yes, there's just enough left for this program.

COSTELLO: What a fresh Princess!

SOUND: LOUD CROWD NOISE

NILES: Listen to the people shouting. They have been shouting for five days - but I dare not speak to them.

COSTELLO: I will speak to the people, your majesty! Open the door!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS) (NOISE LOUDER)

COSTELLO: People of Saxony - SHUT UP!

SOUND: (NOISE STOPS ABRUPTLY - DOOR SLAMS)

ABBOTT: Now my dear Princess, just what do you desire us to do?

OBERON: My dear knight, for several years now my father has been bothered by a terrible dragon!

COSTELLO: Why doesn't he pick up his feet!

NILES: You don't understand! Today the dragon is coming to carry off the Princess Guinevere!

OBERON: You must save me from this mean monster, Sir, Porterhouse. He is a very mean beast, and he has two heads..one at each end.

COSTELLO: How does he sit down?

OBERON: He can't! That's what makes him so mean!



COSTELLO: Don't worry, Princess -- I'm not afraid of nothin'! One time I climbed up a tree and bagged a ferocious tiger.

OBERON: You went up a tree after a tiger?

COSTELLO: No. He came up after me!

ABBOTT: But you said you bagged him.

COSTELLO: I did .... I bagged him to go away!

OBERON: Then what happened?

COSTELLO: Well, I snapped at the tiger - the tiger snapped at me, and suddenly something whizzed past me.

ABBOTT: What was it?

COSTELLO: Pomona!

ABBOTT: Talk sense, will you.

COSTELLO: And then my uncle came to my rescue and I finally brought that tiger home stuffed.

OBERON: What was he stuffed with?

COSTELLO: My uncle!

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS OPEN

VOICE: (FEARFULLY) Oh your majesty, the dragon is almost upon us!  
He is coming to get the Princess!

COSTELLO: Quick, Princess - button up my iron suit!

SOUND: RIVETING MACHINE

COSTELLO: Wait a minute - I thought you were a Princess!

OBERON: I work the swing-shift on the side!

SOUND: LOUD DOOR CRASH..LOUD ROARING

ABBOTT: Costello - look at that thing belching smoke and fire!  
IS THAT THE DRAGON?

COSTELLO: It ain't a smudge-pot! I'm gettin' outta here!

OBERON: It's too late -- he's got us trapped!

BLANC: ROARS

ABBOTT: Here he comes.. now, do what he does! He's staring at you- stare back at him!

COSTELLO: Okay.

BLANC: ROAR

ABBOTT: He's roaring at you -- roar back at him!

COSTELLO: Okay -- (ROARS, WEAKLY)

ABBOTT: Now he's wagging his tail!

COSTELLO: That let's me out!

*Costello: How much?*

OBERON: Look out! He's going to charge! Quick -- grab him by the gullet.

COSTELLO: By the what? *Ad libs*

ABBOTT: Gullet! GULLET! THE DRAGON'S NECK!

COSTELLO: LET 'EM NECK! WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT THEIR LOVE LIFE?... Gimme my sword. I'll cut his nose off!

OBERON: But how will he smell?

COSTELLO: That is something that should only interest another dragon!

BLANC: ROARS

ABBOTT: He's coming at you! Be careful, Costello - your back is turned to him!

OBERON: He's coming up behind you!

SOUND: CRUNCH OF METAL

COSTELLO: (YELLS) OUCH-H-H-H! He got me.

ABBOTT: Where did he get you?

OBERON: ~~After this, you'll be my knight forever!~~

COSTELLO: ~~After this, I'll be an endless knight!~~ How d'ya like that, <sup>The last</sup> <sup>three</sup> <sup>numbers</sup> he ruined my iron suit! (YELLS) GET OUTTA HERE, DRAGON!

BLANC: (ROARS ON ABOVE LINE - SWITCHES TO HICCUPS AT YELLS) You did (HIC) again! You ~~should~~ <sup>How can I play the part of a dragon when</sup> (HIC) never yell at me! (HICS)

51459 7635

COSTELLO: BOTSFORD TWINK! STOP IT! STOP! WHAT CAN YOU DO TO KEEP  
YOU QUIET, BOTSFORD?

BLANC: (HICCUPPING) There's only one thing that'll cure my  
hiccups - if you let me kiss Miss Oberon!

OBERON: Very well, I'll kiss you - if you'll only stop those  
hiccups!

ABBOTT: Go ahead, Botsford! Kiss her!

BLANC: EASES OFF HICCUPS, BLEND INTO LOTS OF KISSES

*How do you feel Botsford?*

COSTELLO: ~~Botsford! That's enough - don't be a pig!~~

*oh, I feel fine*

~~BLANC: (PORKY) Why not? After all, I'm P-Porky P-Pig!~~

*But (hic) what (hic) about me?*

~~COSTELLO: (IMITATES) TH-TH-THAT'S ALL F-F-FOLKS! (HIC)~~

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Some tunes you whistle for a while and then forget, and others stay with you for years. I think the ones you remember are the ones that have character. I believe that goes for cigarettes, too. We say that Camels have character and we back that up with the thousands of smokers who have stood by Camels for **twenty** years and more. We think it's true that more people have smoked Camels longer than any other cigarette. Try Camels, and see for yourself. Try them in your T-zone -- that's "T" for taste, and "T" for throat -- your own proving ground for cigarettes. Your taste will tell you that Camels have more flavor -- and it's extra flavor that helps make Camels hold up, day in and day out -- makes the second pack better than the first, and the third better than the second. Your throat will tell you about mildness, too! It's the best judge you'll find! Yes, Camels are mild, cool-smoking, slow-burning -- because they're expertly blended of costlier tobaccos. Your throat and your taste will tell you!

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

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

MUSIC: TRUMPET CALL

NILES: Here's more news about the Camel Caravans - those traveling shows which entertain the men in the Army Camps. Thirty-two performances of the Camel Caravan units will be given to men in the training stations throughout the coming week.

MUSIC: THIS IS THE ARMY MR. JONES --- FADE FOR

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

COSTELLO: Thanks, Ken. Ladies and gentlemen, it's really been a thrill for Bud and me to do this program from the Ferrying Command *and we added the thrill to be here with Merle Oberon, Oberon! Thank you* Air Base here at Long Beach. *↑* We've had a wonderful time, and *Lou* we hope that they'll let us come back again.

ABBOTT: That's right, *Merle* ~~Lou~~ - and we'd like to extend our sincere thanks to Colonel Ralph Spake, Lieutenant-Colonel John Fraim, and their splendid staff of officers for the opportunity to make this visit.

COSTELLO: Next week we'll be back in Hollywood on Thanksgiving Day. In addition to the regular gang, we'll have as our guest -- and we hope you'll all join us. Until next Thursday then, Bud and I wish you all a very pleasant goodnight.

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME -- HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Remember, Camels present four great radio shows each week - the Camel Caravan tomorrow night with Lanny Ross, Xavier Cugat, Herb Shriner, Lew Lehr, and their guest <sup>STAR</sup> Bob Hope; <sup>NIGHT "THANKS TO THE YANKS" WITH</sup> on Saturday, it's Bob Hawk, Monday night, Blondie -- and <sup>AT THIS SAME TIME</sup> next Thursday, Abbott and Costello, with their guest <sup>HERBERT MARSHALL</sup> Our broadcast this evening was from the Ferrying Command Air Transport Base at Long Beach and does not constitute an endorsement of our product by the War Department as they do not endorse any product. The Army has also requested us to make this announcement to all men of eighteen and nineteen. There is a serious need for young men -- so serious that the Army is willing to let men of eighteen and nineteen choose whatever branch of service they desire. Go to your nearest Army Recruiting Office or Induction Station tomorrow! Learn about the jobs the Army has open in thirteen different branches -- all explained by men who know these jobs inside and out!

(PAUSE)

*THE CAMEL CARAVAN.*  
~~Remember to listen to, tomorrow night's Camel Caravan with Lanny Ross, Xavier Cugat, Herb Shriner, Lew Lehr + their guest~~  
 Bob Hope as guest star. And now, this is Ken Niles <sup>SINC</sup> - wishing you all -- goodnight.

MUSIC:      THEME UP

(APPLAUSE)

ENGINEER:      CUT FOR:

HITCH-HIKE

ANNOUNCER: Mister, if you've got a pipe that's bitin' you, why it just means one thing! Your pipe's hungry! Yes, sir, hungry for Prince Albert, the mild, rich, tasty tobacco that **won't** bite your tongue because it's no-bite treated! P.A.'s crimp cut, too, for easy packing and stay-lit burnin'....around fifty pipefuls in every handy pocket package. Get Prince Albert tonight -- you'll see why men call it the National Joy smoke!

~~This program has come to you from Hollywood -- this is~~  
the National Broadcasting Company.

51459 7640