

7:00 - 7:30 PM
NBC NETWORK

AS
BROADCAST
FEBRUARY 10, 1944
MASTER

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

* * *

Guest Star

CHARLES LAUGHTON

* * * * *

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 Metro-
Goldwyn-Mayer Star, Mr. Charles Laughton, and starring....
Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH:

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTTTTTTTTTTTTT!

ABBOTT: Oh, there you are, Costello! What's all the excitement?

COSTELLO: Oh, I was just out shoppin', Abbott - and I bought a beautiful Valentine. Y'know, next Monday is Street Valentine's Day.

ABBOTT: What day?

COSTELLO: Street Valentine's Day! ,,, Here it is right on the card: S-t..street!

ABBOTT: You dummy! That's Saint Valentine! S-T means Saint! Who are you sending it to?

COSTELLO: To Miss Carol Lou, 156 South Main Saint!

ABBOTT: South Main Saint???

COSTELLO: That's where my girl lives - on South Main Saint -- S-T!

ABBOTT: That S-T means Street!

COSTELLO: YOU SAID IT WAS SAINT! MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

ABBOTT: When it's an address, it's Street! Now read it again!

COSTELLO: Miss Carol Lou, 156 South Main Street --

ABBOTT: That's better!

COSTELLO: Street Louis, Missouri!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, Costello -- that's Saint Louis, Missouri!

COSTELLO: YEH - BUT THAT'S AN ADDRESS!

ABBOTT: Yes, but this time it's saint.

COSTELLO: Well, make up your mind...sometimes it's street, and sometimes it's saint...When is it is and when is it ain't?

ABBOTT: Costello, let me clear this up for you. You live on a Street, don't you?

COSTELLO: No; I live on a Doctor!

ABBOTT: You live on a doctor?

COSTELLO: Sure! Here's my address on my card -- Lou Costello, 139 Beverly Doctor! *Go ahead - you read the card.*

ABBOTT: Lemme see that! D. R. ---that isn't doctor, that's Drive! ~~Drive~~, drive, you dummy, drive!

COSTELLO: What ---on an "A" Card?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: Well, well, what's all the argument, Bud?

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles. Costello was just showing me a Valentine.

NILES: Oh, that's a coincidence. I have a Valentine for Costello, too! Listen to this: Dear Lou -

"Roses are red, Violets are pink,
I saw your picture last night,
and you certainly do! Hahahahaha!

COSTELLO: Quiet, Niles, or I'll bore a hole in your head and let the sap run out!

NILES: And you're the bore who can do it! Hahahaha! Oh dear, I'm hot as a hot dog tonight!

COSTELLO: And just as fulla boloney!

ABBOTT: Costello, why do you always fight with Niles?

NILES: That's right, Costello, You should be glad you've got me - I could be a lift on any program!

COSTELLO: Then how come you're a jerk on this one!

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet, Costello - by the way, Ken, where's your wife?

NILES: Oh, I left her at home. She's writing a play to do on the program, tonight.

COSTELLO: She's writin' a play?? What does she know about plays??

NILES: Why, I'll have you know that my beautiful wife spent years in stock!

COSTELLO: Didn't the other cattle object??

SOUND: DOOR OPENS SHARPLY

ALLMAN: I heard that remark, you B-19 with a nose!

COSTELLO: Oh, it's Mrs. Niles - I knew you'd be here today; I read it in the newspaper!

ALLMAN: The newspaper?

COSTELLO: Yeah - the weather report said BIG WIND COMING! *That's a lovely jacket you have on. Looks like Seabiscuit's!*

ABBOTT: Oh, stop that, Costello! Mrs. Niles, Ken tells us that you are working on a play for tonight's program. I didn't know that you had literary inclinations!

ALLMAN: Oh indeed yes! I'm always reading. You'll always find me with my nose in a book!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN YOU READ IT FROM WAY OUT THERE!

ALLMAN: Oh, I just adore the old writers - Dickens' works, and Thackeray's and Byrons', and of course, ~~G. Henry's~~ ^{Keets}! Don't you just love ~~G. Henry's~~ ^{Keets}?

COSTELLO: Yeah, ~~but the peanuts get stuck in my teeth!~~ *I have all kinds of Keets. Big Keets and little Keets - Hello little Keetles!*

ABBOTT: Quit interrupting, Costello! Tell me, Mrs. Niles, what is your play about?

ALLMAN: Oh, it's a thrilling adaptation of that famous story, "Robinson Crusoe!" And what a great part for me - I play the Voodoo Queen of the island; I am beautiful, breathtaking, luscious and exotic!

COSTELLO: Where can you buy that much make-up?

ALLMAN: OHHH! I'm not going to stand here and be insulted! Here, Mr. Abbott, is a copy of the play! I'll be back later!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: (MAD) Abbott, I'm gettin' sick of this - everybody wants to be in a play! The next thing you know, even Botsford Twink, our sound man, will want a part!

BLANC: (WEAKLY) And why shouldn't I want a part, Mr. Costello? I'm human, ain't I??

COSTELLO: What a spot for an ad lib!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, Botsford - what could you do in the play?

BLANC: Oh, what could any sound man do? - I could give you sounds!

The sound of a cat licking its chin,
The sound of a grape, scratching its skin;
The sound of a mosquito, making its bizzzz,
The sound of a seltzer making its fizzzzz!
These sounds I can give you, I Botsford Twink,
And if you don't use them, your program will-

ABBOTT: Ahhhhhh!

BLANC: ~~Suffer!~~ *your program will suffer -*

COSTELLO: Oh boy - I thought he was gonna say S-T-I-N-K!

ABBOTT: Costello!

COSTELLO: What's the matter, did I spell it wrong???

ABBOTT: Oh, get outta here!

Costello: what are you giving me here!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

5.35

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: North of the Persian Gulf are Americans, soldiers, railroad men, truckmen -- seeing that the tanks and the guns speed along the overland supply route to Russia. To Americans in Iran, in Iraq, to Americans 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 the Camels get to Iran -- or to you -- they're fresh, cool smoking and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Because Camels stay fresh, and because they have more flavor, more people want Camel cigarettes now, both at home and overseas. So remember, if your store is sold out today, try again tomorrow! Camel cigarettes are worth asking for again!

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

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

6.38

MUSIC: "HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS" * HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddy Rich plays the lovely David Rose composition, "HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS".
(APPLAUSE)

8.25

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, have you read the play that Mrs. Niles left here?

COSTELLO: I'm readin' it now, Abbott.

ABBOTT: But wait a minute - you're reading it upside down!

COSTELLO: You think it's easy??? ... Abbott, I decided to play the leading part - Robinson Crusoe.

ABBOTT: You're going to play the lead?? Isn't there a part in it for me?

COSTELLO: Yeah - in the second act you go away to forget.

ABBOTT: Don't I do anything in the first act?

COSTELLO: That's what you go away to forget!

BLANC: (FADES IN) Oh Mr. Costello, have you found a place for me to do my sound effects?

COSTELLO: Oh, Botsford, what sound effects can you do?

BLANC: Lots of them, Mr. Costello, Did you ever hear a mountain calling to its son?

COSTELLO: No.

BLANC: I'll show you - A MOUNTAIN CALLING TO ITS SON: "HEY CLIFF!"

ABBOTT: That's good!

COSTELLO: That's just a bluff!

BLANC: Here's another one - A MOTHER FLOWER CALLING TO A BABY FLOWER: "HIYAH, BUD!" *Costello; must be a mislet.* ...And did you ever hear a snake asking for chewing gum?

ABBOTT: How does it go?

BLANC: Wriggly, wriggly, wriggly!

ABBOTT: Costello, Botsford is wonderful!

COSTELLO: What's so wonderful about that? I can do a sound you never heard before.

51459 8336

ABBOTT: Let's hear it.

COSTELLO: Okay - A HUSBAND TALKING BACK TO HIS WIFE! (PAUSE)
THAT'S ALL!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello, give Botsford a chance in the play!

COSTELLO: All right, Abbott! Now listen, Botsford - you can be in
the play, but remember - DON'T MAKE ANY SOUND EFFECTS TILL
I ~~say~~ ^{give you} THE WORD, and the sound and the cue -

BLANC: Yes, Mr. Costello.

COSTELLO: This is your chance to be a big shot!

BLANC: Big shot^s. Yessir ---

SOUND: Three
LOUD SHOTS -

COSTELLO: THAT ISN'T THE WORD! WAIT FOR THE PLAY!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in....!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

LAUGHTON: Pardon me - is this the Abbott and Costello program?

COSTELLO: What d'ya think it is?

LAUGHTON: I'm sorry, I just walked past a glue factory and I haven't
noticed any change!

COSTELLO: Abbott, who is this fresh guy!

ABBOTT: Costello! It's that great actor - CHARLES LAUGHTON!
(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: Hey Laughton, if you don't like my program, what're ya
doin' here?

LAUGHTON: Well, in my next picture I play the part of a moron, and
I came over to see how they act!

COSTELLO: (SWEETLY) Oh, so you're gonna play the part of a moron,
eh Laughton?

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LAUGHTON: That's right!

COSTELLO: *That's what I call* Perfect casting! ---- How d'ya like that, FATS0!????

ABBOTT: Costello, you can't call a man like Mr. Laughton, Fats0!

COSTELLO: Why not? What's the nick-name for Charles? -- it's Chuck; what's a chuck? --that's a roast; and what's a roast, a roast is a fat piece of meat - HYA FATS0! *Hair with the overlapping hair -*

ABBOTT: Now cut that out, Costello. Mr. Laughton is a polished gentleman!

COSTELLO: HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S SHELLACKED!

LAUGHTON: See here, Costello - I have only seen you once before, for which I am very thankful. However, in the event I permit such a catastrophe/^{to occur} again, I shall depart - as a measure of self-discipline - to a small tropical island. There, I shall mount my head on a tripod, and spend my declining years kicking myself in the face at regular five minute intervals!

COSTELLO: (PAUSE) -- WITH YOUR FACE IT ~~COULD ONLY~~^{would} BE AN IMPROVEMENT!

ABBOTT: Here, here, Costello! Say, Mr. Laughton, how would you like to appear in our play tonight? We're going to do the big shipwreck scene from Robinson Crusoe!

LAUGHTON: Splendid, ~~splendid!~~ Ah, I love the water, the broad ocean! As a matter of fact, I spent the last week at Delmar, where the turf meets the surf!

COSTELLO: (GRANDLY) Oh, rahly?/ *Cahly? you met at Del Mar where the turf meets the surf -* Yesterday, I spent the day at Ocean Park - where the debris meets the sea!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up, Costello! Charlie, as the play starts, we board the ship and go off in search of adventure!

COSTELLO: Yeah. I'm Robinson Crusoe, the captain - and I'm sailing my boat around the horn.

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BLANC: Horn? Yes sir -

SOUND: LOUD AUTO HORNS

He's gonna ball up the whole play! Now, back the into my act!

COSTELLO: BOTSFORD! CUT IT OUT, BOTSFORD! ~~.... That's better....~~ So, Laughton, we're in the middle of the ocean and a big storm comes up! The boat begins to break up, because it's only an old bark!

BLANC: Bark? Yessir -- (LOUD BARKS)

COSTELLO: ~~BOTSFORD! WAIT FOR THE PLAY!~~ *(Cries) get out of here, will ya!* STOP THAT BARKING.

BLANC: Yes, Mr. Bones!

LAUGHTON: Go on with the play -- what happens to the boat?

COSTELLO: It ~~sinks!~~ *SINKS!*

LAUGHTON: ~~Oh I see,~~ it sinks! SO DOES THE PLAY!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, Charlie - it's really a good script and you have a fine part. You play Costello's man, Friday!

LAUGHTON: (EXPLODES) WHAT!!! You are asking me, ~~one of the world's great actors~~, to play second fiddle to this over-stuffed Porcupine?? I'll have you gentleman know that I was just offered a great dramatic program of my own!

COSTELLO: What's the name of it, "One Ham's Family?"

LAUGHTON: (STRONGLY) Costello, do you expect to play the part of a Captain, when I - ~~Charles Laughton~~ - come from a family of sea-faring men?? *14.35*

MUSIC: SNEAK IN, HOLD UNDER, TO CUE TO CUT

16.50

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LAUGHTON: It was my great-great grandfather, Sir Thomas, who sailed with Drake in 1588 and defeated the Spanish Armada; it was my great-Uncle Reginald who stood at the side of Lord Nelson at the Battle of Trafalgar; and it was my cousin Archibald ^{bless his heart, nice fellow} who plotted the course for the Admiral at the Battle of Jutland! That's why I like to plant my feet on the deck of a ship, to feel the rolling surf beneath me and the ocean spray upon my face! THAT'S WHY I like the salt air! I love the salt air! I MUST HAVE THE SALT AIR!

COSTELLO: Okay, Laughton, right after the program, come over to my house and I'll fan you with a herring!

ABBOTT: OH, GET OUTTA HERE!

(APPLAUSE)

14.35

MUSIC: INTRO FOR: "I'LL BE AROUND", HOLD UNDER:

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Connie Haines sings the lovely new ballad,

"I'll be Around!"

16.50

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: They wouldn't take the Old Gray Mare in the Army because she had flat feet! Listen!

ORCHESTRA: "The old gray mare she ain't what she used to be!" (LAST TWO OR THREE NOTES VERY FLAT.)

NILES: Yessir, that's flat -- and it can be worse in your cigarette! If you want a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke, get Camels! You see Camel cigarettes have more flavor, the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos -- and more flavor is what helps Camels hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke! Prove that in your taste and throat, your T-Zone. Your taste is your best place to test Camel's rich extra flavor -- and your own throat will give you the last word on Camel cigarettes' 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!

17.54.

~~MUSIC:~~ ~~PLAYOFF.~~

THIRD SPOT:

MUSIC: ~~SEGUE TO:~~ "ASLEEP IN THE DEEP" BRIDGE, FADING OUT UNDER:

NILES: (ON CUE) And now, ladies and gentlemen, we present our play, "The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe", starring the Abbott and Costello Seafood Cocktail Players. That little shrimp Costello plays Robinson Crusoe, that old crab Charles Laughton plays his man Friday, and Bud Abbott is just along for the halibut! Hahahahahah!

COSTELLO: C'mon, Niles - announce the play or I'll belt you with a smelt!

NILES: As the scene opens, Robinson Costello and Bud Abbott are aboard ship in the midst of a terrific storm..and the ship is sinking. Abbott - SPEAKS!

SOUND: BLEND IN WIND AND STORM, ETC., THROUGH ABOVE SPEECH AND FADE AND CUT ON CUE UNDER:

ABBOTT: (ON CUE) (STRONGLY) Come on, Costello - we have to dive over-board! The ship is about to capsize!

COSTELLO: Cap what???

ABBOTT: Capsize, capsize! Don't you know what capsize is?

COSTELLO: Yeah - mine's six and seven-eights!

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet! Come on, we'll have to swim for that island! COME ON, JUMP IN THE WATER -
~~Let's go! ALL JUMP FIRST!~~

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE AND SPLASH

ABBOTT: Now it's your turn, Costello -- jump!

COSTELLO: Here I go ---

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE DOWN, STOPS, THEN REVERSES:

ABBOTT: Costello, what did you go back up for?

COSTELLO: THE WATER LOOKS COLD!

ABBOTT: Don't be a coward -- come on, hurry up, jump!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE AND SPLASH:

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COSTELLO: (YELLS) OHHHHHH! ABBOTT! THE WATER'S COLD -- LOOK AT ME, I'M TURNING BLUE, AND RED, AND PINK, AND PURPLE! - I'M FREEZIN' IN TECHNICOLOR!

ABBOTT: Stop worrying and start swimming. We've got to make the shore!

COSTELLO: (SCARED) Abbott! I feel somethin' -- a shark is bitin' my toe!

ABBOTT: That can't be a shark - shark's travel in schools!

COSTELLO: THIS ONE IS PLAYIN' HOOKEY!

ABBOTT: Listen, Costello, we'll float into shore -- here comes a big Wave!

COSTELLO: I'd rather wait for a little ^{WAAC!} ~~Spani~~

ABBOTT: Here it comes, Costello - got ready!

SOUND: LOUD SPLASHES OF BREAKERS, TO ABRUPT STOP:

~~COSTELLO:~~ *BLOW ON MY CLOTHES AND DRY ME KID!*
ABBOTT: (OUT OF BREATH) Hah! We made it, all right! Now we've to find out where we are. There's nothing on this island but dense, tropical jungle!

SOUND: CHATTERING OF MONKEYS:

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott - look up in that tree - it's a Jap!

ABBOTT: That's a monkey!

COSTELLO: They sure fool ya, don't they!

~~ABBOTT:~~
~~COSTELLO:~~ Say Costello, climb up that tree and see if there are any other signs of life around,

COSTELLO: But the monkey might bite me!

ABBOTT: Ohh, just speak to him.

COSTELLO: Okay - hi, little monkey.

NILES: Hi, brother - hahahaha!

COSTELLO: NILES, GET OUTTA THE PLAY! *Now STAY OUT OF HERE!*

SOUND: RUSTLING OF UNDERBRUSH:

ABBOTT: Shh, quiet! I hear someone coming -- yes, over there!
It's a native man. Speak to him, Costello!

COSTELLO: (NATIVE) Hello, native - my name Robinson Costello, we your friends - you welcome us to island?

LAUGHTON: Greetings, white man, my name Friday. Welcome to this island, you-all, yowsah, cheerio, pip pip, and all that sort of thing, yak-yak!

COSTELLO: Hey, Laughton, what kind of a dialect is that?

LAUGHTON: Me native; speak with a drool.

COSTELLO: You mean drawl!

LAUGHTON: No, drool - me read Esquire!

COSTELLO: HE'S got funnier lines than me!

ABBOTT: Enough of this talk, Friday - we both need food and drink.

What can you give us?

LAUGHTON: Me give you rubber. All my life me eat the rubber and drink the sap from the rubber tree!

COSTELLO: I'll bet you were a bouncing baby! *I'll bet you were a bouncing baby; you said that once. - COSTELLO: I know but nobody knew me*

ABBOTT: Just a moment, Friday, do you really enjoy this diet of *hedra* rubber?

LAUGHTON: Oh yes, stranger, the rubber has a wonderful tang-g-g-g-!

ABBOTT: But how do you feel after you eat this rubber?

LAUGHTON: Oh, it makes you feel like a king-g-g-g-g, and you want to sing-g-g-g-g-, in the Spring-g-g-g-!

~~COSTELLO: Hey, this guy's throwin' a wing-g-g-g ding-g-g-g!~~

ABBOTT: - Quiet!

COSTELLO: I hear Laughton over-acting-g-g-g-g!

Silence, you-all. I advise you to - Excuse me, your line!

LAUGHTON: SILENCE, YOU-ALL! I advise you to leave this island at ~~once~~. It is growing dark -- NIGHT IS FALLING!

BLANC: Night falling - yes sir!

SOUND: (LOUD CRASH)

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COSTELLO: *You see, Abbott, you asked me to give Botsford a chance* Botsford -- will you get outta here. Put him back in his cage, Abbott! NO MORE SOUND EFFECTS. If I hear one more peep out of you, Botsford -- I'LL GIVE YOU THE BIRD! *didn't you -*

BLANC: Bird? Yes, sir! Meadowlark - (WHISTLES) Nightingale - (WHISTLES) Robin - (WHISTLES) Sparrow - (WHISTLES)

COSTELLO: WILL YOU GET OTTA HERE!

ABBOTT: Costello, let's get back to the play. Remember - THE PLAY IS THE THING!

LAUGHTON: Who called this thing a play?

ABBOTT: Look, Friday, you started to warn us about this island....

COSTELLO: Don't pay any attention to this guy, Abbott. I know every island around here like a book. I've even been to the B.V.D. Islands.

ABBOTT: The B.V.D. Islands?

COSTELLO: Yeh - The West Undies! -- That's when I was workin' in shorts!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you keep out of this and let me talk! Now, tell me Friday, do you think we're really in danger?

~~LAUGHTON: Yo' sho' is, boss -- old top! There is deep, dark mystery all-around us. We is doomed! Mercy! Mercy! Oh, Lousy-me! --- er, I think that's "Lawsy Mo." yes, sorry, old boy, I made a mistake!~~

COSTELLO: YOU DIDN'T MAKE ANY MISTAKE! Go on! Keep going!

~~ABBOTT: Costello, be quiet! Friday, what did you mean when you said we were doomed?~~

LAUGHTON: ~~I mean~~ There is no escape for us! Listen! Why, even now you can hear the drums of doom!

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VOICES: (ORALLY) Doom-doom-doom! Doom-doom-doom! Yak-chilly-bum
-bum, Doom-Doom!

COSTELLO: Listen to those ^{JIVE} drums, Abbott! What does it mean?

LAUGHTON: It means that the Voodoo Queen is about to make a human
sacrifice. The sacrificial fires are already burning!

NILES: (FADING IN - HYSTERICALLY) Help! Help! It's - it's
terrible!

ABBOTT: What's the matter?

NILES: It's awful! First they put me in a big pot - then they
take me out of the pot - then they put me back in the pot -
then they take me out of the pot ---

ABBOTT: Who are you?

NILES: Oh, just a little poker chip! Ha. Ha. Ha.

COSTELLO: NILES! ~~I TOLD YOU TO KEEP OUT OF THE PLAY!~~ *Stop making an ace of yourself.*

ABBOTT: Never mind him, Costello----Come quickly! We must run for
our lives!

COSTELLO: Yeh - before the audience comes up on the stage and gets
us! *I'm moving while reading the script, no one
is going to take a pot - blast at me -*

LAUGHTON: NO - NO - DO NOT MOVE OR YOU WILL DIE! LOOK - THE VOODOO
QUEEN APPROACHES WITH HER THREE SACRED GUARDS! I will
speak to the guards! GREETINGS!

BLANC: Greetings!

RICH: Greetings!

NILES: Greetings!

COSTELLO: Sounds like my Draft Board!

~~BLANC~~
~~BROWN~~ SILENCE, WHITE MAN! THE QUEEN IS ABOUT TO SPEAK!

ALLMAN: Greetings, Friday!

LAUGHTON: Greetings, Saturday!

COSTELLO: SATURDAY????

LAUGHTON: Yes, I am Friday and she is Saturday!

COSTELLO: Who are these three guys, Sunday, Monday and Always?????

ABBOTT: Costello, be careful what you say!

LAUGHTON: Yes, and do not allow your eyes to stray from the Queen's face!

ALLMAN: That is right. You must face me, or face death!

COSTELLO: I'd rather face death!

ALLMAN: You fool! Do you not realize that beauty is only skin deep!

COSTELLO: Well, go skin yourself and come back!

ALLMAN: I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH! THESE MEN MUST DIE!

LAUGHTON: BUT ^{YOUR MAJESTY!} ~~QUEEN!~~ Costello did not mean it! He just said it for a lark!

BLANC: Lark? Yes Sir! Lark- (WHISTLES) Sparrow - (WHISTLES) Nightingale - (WHISTLES)- Bobolink - (WHISTLES) ---

COSTELLO: GET OUT OF HERE BOTSFORD!

ALLMAN: COME, GUARDS! THROW THESE MEN INTO THE SACRIFICIAL FIRE!

LAUGHTON: Quick! We've only one chance! DOWN ON YOUR KNEES! WE MUST PLEAD FOR OUR LIVES! ASK FOR HER MERCY!

ABBOTT: Come on Costello, we must ask for mercy!

LAUGHTON,
ABBOTT &

COSTELLO: (TOGETHER) MERCY! MERCY! ... MERCY! (SINGS) MERCY DOATS, and Doesy-doats and little lambsy-divy...

MUSIC: TAG TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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

51459 8347

2515

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute twenty-three year old Captain Herschell H. Green, of Mayfield, Kentucky, a Thunderbolt pilot in Italy. Flying one of a squadron of P-47's, Captain Green shot down six German planes in fifteen minutes, adding his score to thirty others shot down by the squadron in this single action, with the loss of only one Thunderbolt! In honor of you and your squadron mates, Captain Herschell Green, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

25.55

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

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, Miss Dorothy Lamour.

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

26.36

NILES: And now here's Abbott and Costello with a final word,...

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken -- well, Costello, let's go home and get ready for next Thursday's program.

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

ABBOTT: Oh, that beautiful Paramount star, Dorothy Lamour!

COSTELLO: Wooooo! Dorothy Lamour! Abbott, is she gonna be wearing her sarong-g-g-g-g???

ABBOTT: Yes, I guess she'll wear her sarong.

COSTELLO: Gee, whatta quiet program we're gonna have!

ABBOTT: What do you mean, quiet?

COSTELLO: EVERYBODY'LL BE WAITIN' FOR A PIN TO DROP!

ABBOTT: Oh, get out of here! Goodnight, folks! *Goodnight neighbors.*
Costello: *Goodnight everybody. Goodnight, Mom - 27.08*
MUSIC: THEME..HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Be sure and tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with our special guest, Miss Dorothy Lamour. Charles Laughton appeared tonight through the courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, producers of "Madame Curie". And 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.

27.42

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

ENGINEER: CUT FOR HITCH HIKE

51459 8349

SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Yessir, P.A.'s got plenty of Pipe Appeal, and you'll find out why if you get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert! It holds around fifty rich-tasting swell-smoking pipefuls, and every one is no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort! Prince Albert's crimp cut, too, to pack and burn and draw just right! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

28.30

WE TAKE YOU NOW TO WASHINGTON D.C. WHERE YOU WILL HEAR THE LATEST FIGURES FROM THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT ON THE NATIONAL TOTAL OF WAR BOND SALES. COME IN WASHINGTON.

(Washington)

29.30