

JOHN GARFIELD, GUEST

(FINAL DRAFT)

October 22, 1942
NBC RED NETWORK
4:30 PM
7:00 PM

ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM
FOR
CAMEL CIGARETTES

MUSIC: PERFIDIA INTRO TO:

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

NILES: CAMELS. The cigarette that's first in the service present -
THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM.

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP, HOLDS UNDER:

NILES: -- With the music of Leith Stevens and his orchestra,
the songs of Connie Haines and the Camel Five,
tonight's guest - John Garfield, and starring -
BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO.

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH
(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: (COMES IN YELLING) Hey Abbott! Hey Abbott!

ABBOTT: Costello, Costello - stop yelling! Why are you walking so funny?

COSTELLO: I've been robbed!

ABBOTT: Robbed?

COSTELLO: Yeah -- I was bending over to tie my shoelace and somebody jacked me up and stole my rubber heels!

ABBOTT: That's terrible! It sounds like the work of a thieving thug!

COSTELLO: A who?

ABBOTT: A thieving thug!

COSTELLO: You THAID IT! You lisp.

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello! I've been waiting here for three hours. Where have you been -- what kept you?

COSTELLO: I've been very busy, Abbott! I had to get a Turkish Bath and a Swedish Massage, so my little body would be nice and pretty for the Tire Rationing Board!

ABBOTT: That's ridiculous. They don't examine your body when you get tires!

COSTELLO: Yes they do, Abbott. They said: before I could get a new tire they wanna look at my old carcass!

ABBOTT: Oh, forget it! Costello, I hear you're taking Connie Haines out again tonight. That makes four nights running!

COSTELLO: No - three nights running!

COSTELLO: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: Tonight her old man ain't gonna chase me!

ABBOTT: Oh, I see -- Connie's father doesn't like you!

COSTELLO: Oh, sure, he likes me, Abbott! He wants me in the family! He wants me to be his nephew!

ABBOTT: Wants you to be his nephew?

COSTELLO: Sure, every night I bring Connie home he kicks me until I yell UNCLE!

ABBOTT: Where are you taking Connie tonight?

COSTELLO: Oh, we're going to have a big time, Abbott....dinner at the Windsor House, dancing at ^{Sandy's Hollywood BAR and Grill} ~~the Bandbox~~....then I'm gonna take Connie to the Rose Bowl.

ABBOTT: The Rose Bowl? You dope -- there's nothing going on in the Rose Bowl!

COSTELLO: There will be when we get there!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING)

ABBOTT: Oh, look -- Ken Niles just came in. Hello, Ken!

KEN: Well, good evening, everybody. Ha ha ha ha ha!

ABBOTT: Say, Ken, how is everything at home? How did your wife like last week's program?

COSTELLO: Yeah, Niles, did she think you had enough to do or is she still crabbing?

NILES: Oh, she thought I had enough to do, except she thinks I am associating with the wrong people. You see, she doesn't like jokes.

COSTELLO: How come she married you?

ABBOTT: Take it easy, Costello!

COSTELLO: But he said his wife doesn't like jokes! Listen, Niles -- why didn't you tell her that this is a comedy program?

NILES: I never lie to my wife!

COSTELLO: YOUR WIFE! YOUR WIFE! Who's the boss at your house? Who wears the pants in your family -- YOU OR YOUR WIFE?

NILES: I don't know -- but my wife is in 3-A!

ABBOTT: What's the matter with you, Costello! After all, Ken's wife is a very nice girl and very good looking too!

NILES: That's right! Here's one of her pictures -- take a look at it. My wife has the face of a ten-year old girl!

COSTELLO: She'd better give it back to the kid -- she's getting it all lumpy! What a picture! What's that she's holding there, Ken -- a floor mop?

NILES: No! That's her hair! She has beautiful hair. Sometimes she puts it up in the upsweep -- and other times she drops it in the page boy!

COSTELLO: When does she hang it in the closet?

ABBOTT: Costello! Ken is talking about the way his wife fixes her hair. For instance, sometimes she does it up in a bun.

COSTELLO: In a bun? No wonder she looks so crummy!

NILES: No, no! -- Bud means that women used to roll their hair in a bun or puff. As a matter of fact, for several years, my mother had a rat in her hair.

COSTELLO: That's no way to talk about your father!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES - CONNIE COMES IN)

CONNIE: Hello, my fat little sugar man!

COSTELLO: Connie honey! That voice kills me.

CONNIE: Lou, honey, my Aunt Ruby is here and wants to talk to you. Remember Aunt Ruby? -- She was here last week!

COSTELLO: Do I remember your Aunt Ruby? What a lovely and charming girl.....A MESSERSCHMIT WITH A BUSTLE!

ABBOTT: Costello! None of that now!. You must be nice to Aunt Ruby.

MOOREHEAD: (GUSHING) Ah, good evening, boys. How are you tonight? Having the same old fun, in the same old way, with the same old jokes?

COSTELLO: WHY YOU OLD --!

ABBOTT: AH, AH, AH! COSTELLO! I said to be nice!

MOOREHEAD: After all, Mr. Costello, remember - I'm a woman of parts!

COSTELLO: Well, go back to Lockheed, they forgot to assemble you!

MOOREHEAD: I didn't come here to be insulted! I came here to ask you to do me a favor!

ABBOTT: What's the favor, Aunt Ruby?

MOOREHEAD: Well, I am President of the Wednesday Afternoon Ladies' Gin and Rummy Club! We need money to remodel our clubhouse. The girls' lounge needs new wallpaper -- and the boys' simply must be plastered.

COSTELLO: They'll do it every time!

MOOREHEAD: We must raise exactly six thousand, five hundred and forty-two dollars and twenty-three cents!

COSTELLO: How did you get such an odd figure?

MOOREHEAD: I eat too much! Ha ha ha! Don't you think I'm a jolly card?

COSTELLO: Yah -- a silly ace!

ABBOTT: How do you plan to raise this money, Aunt Ruby?

MOOREHEAD: Our club decided to put on a benefit prizefight. And after hearing Mr. Costello's bravery on last week's program, the ladies have chosen him as one of the fighters!

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! I ain't fightin' nobody! I'm nothin' but a very peaceful person. ~~I would never touch another fellow human being's body with my fists.~~

MOOREHEAD: Your opponent will be Ken Niles!

COSTELLO: I'LL KICK HIS TEETH IN!

51459 7520

NILES: Oh, yeah! Well, Cosetllo, I accept your challenge in the words of the old bard: "Thy challenge, sir, I do now heed, And shall make thy churlish noggin bleed! Be warned, oh knave, right here and now --
That I shall beat thee -- eight to the brow!"

COSTELLO: Is that so! Well, here's what I think of you --

"I wish I was a little egg,

sitting in a tree;

And I would sit as quiet as

any egg could be!

I wish you'd pass by, Ken Niles,

beneath that little tree,

Then I would up and bust myself --

AND SPLATTER THEE WITH ME!!!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

NILES: Say, Lou Costello -

COSTELLO: (TOUGH) Whadda ya want, Niles?

NILES: Let's forget the fight for just a minute. This is important.

COSTELLO: (TOUGH) What's important?

NILES: I want to talk to you about Camels!

COSTELLO: (MMEKLY) Oh -- that's important!

NILES: Would you mind spelling "sarong".

COSTELLO: Spell what?

NILES: Sarong. Sarong. A cross between a grass skirt and a zoot suit.

COSTELLO: I got it.

NILES: Well, spell it.

COSTELLO: S-T-R-O-N-G.

NILES: You put in a "T" instead of an "A".

COSTELLO: I know.

NILES: That spells "strong".

COSTELLO: I know. It's what I gotta be with a sarong around.

NILES: I'm glad you put in that "T" anyway, because the letter "T" just naturally brings up the subject of Camels. It's one of the most important letters in the cigarette language. Stands for taste and throat -- anybody's own personal proving ground for cigarettes -- the T-ZONE. 'Course, I suppose just about every smoker has tried a Camel at one time or another. But have you tried a Camel recently? If you haven't, try a pack tomorrow. Ask your taste about that full, rich Camel flavor --

(CONTINUED)

(REVISED)

-8-

NILES: (CONTINUED) you'll find it wears well, doesn't get to tasting wishy-washy and flat. Your throat will tell you about mildness, too. It's the best judge you can find. Remember, you're the one who's doing your smoking. For steady pleasure, try Camels. You'll find they're slow-burning, cooler-smoking, richer-tasting, milder -- better - because Camels are expertly and matchlessly blended of costlier tobaccos. Take a tip from your T-Zone. 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

AND CHORUS: "BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART (HOLD INTRO FOR)

NILES: Leith Stevens, the orchestra and the Camel Five -
"BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART," from "Holiday Inn."
(APPLAUSE)

51459 7523

NILES: That was Leith Stevens and the orchestra with the Camel Five, doing "BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART"....And now... back to Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. We find them in a gymnasium where Costello is to begin vigorous training for his forthcoming battle -- with me. Ha ha ha ha ha ha.

~~SOUND: (WRESTLING WITH HEAVY OBJECT)~~

ABBOTT: ~~O.K. Costello - Costello! What are you doing with that suitcase? I told you to get into your trunk!~~

~~COSTELLO: The trunks were too heavy so I brought a suitcase.~~

ABBOTT: ~~Get out the nonsense!~~ You've got to get in condition for the fight with Ken Niles. The first thing you need is a punching bag.

COSTELLO: Okay -- where's Aunt Ruby?

ABBOTT: I said PUNCHING BAG.

COSTELLO: Oh -- I thought you said PUNCHY!

ABBOTT: Oh, you don't know a thing about exercising! What do you do in the morning?

COSTELLO: First I get out of bed!

ABBOTT: Then what?

COSTELLO: Ain't that pretty good for a start?

ABBOTT: No, it isn't. What else do you do?

COSTELLO: I reach to the floor -- then I lift one leg! Then I lift the other leg. THEN I PULL!

ABBOTT: Is that a new exercise?

COSTELLO: No -- that's the way I get my pants on.

ABBOTT: Talk sense. What do you do next in the morning?

COSTELLO: I put on my three socks.

ABBOTT: You mean you wear three socks?

COSTELLO: Sure. From so much exercise I've grown another foot!

ABBOTT: You don't seem to realize that this fight is a serious thing. You can't go into the ring the way you are -- look at your shape. It's A MESS!

COSTELLO: It ain't so bad -- I'm just a little broad-shouldered around the hips.

ABBOTT: That's what I mean. The way you are you couldn't lick anybody!

COSTELLO: Oh, no -- I'll bet you two to one I can lick John L. Sullivan!

ABBOTT: John L. Sullivan's dead.

COSTELLO: Then I'll bet you three to one!

ABBOTT: Why don't you try to build yourself up like me? Every morning I chop wood for breakfast!

COSTELLO: How can you eat the stuff!

ABBOTT: QUIET! Take a good look at me -- I have muscles of steel, skin of bronze and a chest of iron!

COSTELLO: Why don't you go jump in the scrap pile!

ABBOTT: You're not taking this fight seriously. You've got to be a man of regular habits!

COSTELLO: I am, Abbott -- I am!

ABBOTT: Then how come I saw you dancing 'till five o'clock this morning with Veronica Lake?
(2nd show - Betty Grable)

COSTELLO: That's one of my regular habits!

ABBOTT: Instead of dancing, you should be doing road-work! You're probably muscle-bound! Look at my muscles -- LISTEN TO THEM RIPPLE!

SOUND: (BLOWING THROUGH STRAW INTO GLASS OF WATER)

COSTELLO: Put a head on it and I'll drink it!

ABBOTT: Now I'll have to look at your tongue.

COSTELLO: But wait a second ---

ABBOTT: Come on, stick it out! Stick your tongue out further -- further -- FURTHER! ^{Costello: What do you WANT me to do - lay it ON} That's enough -- NOW ROLL IT BACK! ^{the Floor?}

SOUND: (WINDOW SHADE GOING UP - ROTATING KNOCK-KNOCK!)

COSTELLO: WHO TIED THAT KNOT IN THE END OF IT!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you get down to business! Throw out your chest....THROW IT OUT!

COSTELLO: I'm not through with it yet.

ABBOTT: Will you STICK OUT YOUR CHEST!

COSTELLO: Like this?

ABBOTT: Right! Now pull in your stomach!

COSTELLO: I can't.

ABBOTT: Why not?

COSTELLO: They both go together!

ABBOTT: Come on -- throw out your chest, inhale.

COSTELLO: What?

ABBOTT: ~~Throw out your chest.~~ ^{Throw out your chest.} inhale!

COSTELLO: Why can't I do it here?

ABBOTT: What you really need is a special massage to loosen you up. Strip down to your shorts and get on this rubbing table.

COSTELLO: Okay.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK

MOOREHEAD: (OFF) Oh, Mr. Abbott! -- Mr. Abbott

ABBOTT: It's Connie's Aunt Ruby!

COSTELLO: Gimme my pants. (Here!) I gotta get 'em on quick!

SOUND: LOUD RIP

COSTELLO: Get me a re-tread!

51459 7526

ABBOTT: You haven't time -- quick --hide in that steam cabinet.

SOUND: (TIN DOOR OPEN AND SHUT)

COSTELLO: It's hot in here.

SOUND: (KNOCK AGAIN)

ABBOTT: Keep quiet. (CALLS) Come in, Aunt Ruby.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN AND SHUT)

MOOREHEAD: Hello, Mr. Abbott, what's cookin'?

COSTELLO: I AM.

MOOREHEAD: Oh. I didn't see you, Mr. Costello. What are you doing in the steam cabinet? Too much weight?

COSTELLO: Not enough pants.

MOOREHEAD: Mr. Abbott - may I speak to you privately?

ABBOTT: Certainly, we can step right out into the hall, Aunt Ruby. But before we go, I have to do something.

SOUND: (TURN ON STEAM FULL BLAST)

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott, what are you doing?

ABBOTT: I'm turning on the heat all the way.

COSTELLO: Hey, cut it out---cut it.....

SOUND: (DOOR SLAMS ON "IT"....CUT STREAM ABRUPTLY)

ABBOTT: Well, Aunt Ruby, what's on your mind?

MOOREHEAD: I have a terrific surprise, Mr. Abbott. You see we decided that to make more money on the fight, we should get a more worthy opponent than Ken Niles to fight Mr. Costello. So I prevailed upon my good friend, John Garfield, to take Ken's place.

ABBOTT: You mean John Garfield, the movie star? He's tough - he's a slugger, he'll ruin Costello. We'd better not tell him until they get in the ring. I'm going back and shut the steam off!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING -- SOUND OF STEAM COMES UP FULL
AND THEN CUTS OFF SHARPLY) (TIN DOORS OPEN)

ABBOTT: All right, Costello -- get out of the steam cabinet!
(PAUSE) COSTELLO! COSTELLO -- WHERE ARE YOU?

COSTELLO: I'M RIGHT HERE IN THE STEAM CABINET!

ABBOTT: But all I see is a puddle of water!

COSTELLO: WELL DON'T STEP IN IT -- IT'S ME!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO TO "CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS MOOD" - HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Here's Connie Haines, with the Camel Five to sing the new
Frank Loesser hit - "CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS MOOD"

CONNIE & MUSIC: SELECTION

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Good evening, everybody -- this is Ken Niles addressing you from the ringside on the night of the big fight. Thousands of people are jammed into the arena to witness the big struggle. And on his way to the dressing room, we find Lou Costello talking to Bud Abbott. Costello is all pepped up -- he's sure of himself -- he's confident that he is going to beat me! (GRUESOME) Little does he know he's not going to fight me! He's going to fight John Garfield! Ha ha ha ha!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello -- the dressing room should be right along here. Let's try this door!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING)

COSTELLO: Oh, boy, Abbott -- what a dressing room -- look at the marble floor and the tile walls!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute -- this isn't the dressing room --

COSTELLO: Then I might as well wash my hands!

ABBOTT: Come on -- here's the dressing room across the hall.

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

COSTELLO: I gotta hurry and get dressed, Abbott -- hand me my trunks!

ABBOTT: Here you are -- wait a minute! What kind of trunks are these? What's that writing across the seat?

COSTELLO: Oh, that lights up, Abbott!

ABBOTT: What does it say?

COSTELLO: "COME TO JOE'S FOR DINNER -- ^{WHAT A SPREAD!} ~~THE BIGGEST SPREAD IN TOWN.~~"

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

COSTELLO: Come in!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

GARFIELD: Hy'a gents!

ABBOTT: Look who's here! IT'S JOHN GARFIELD!

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: Are you really John Garfield, the movie star?

GARFIELD: That's right -- just completed "Air Force," will soon be seen in "Thank Your Lucky Stars," how do you do and personal appearances!

COSTELLO: Universally speaking, I'm fine, ~~and~~ Pardon My Sarong! ^{AND I JUST}
What are you doing here tonight, John? Did you come here ^{CAME OFF A} ~~here~~ ^{band}
to watch me fight? ^{TOUR.}

GARFIELD: Watch you? Why, I want you to feel that I'm in there with you every minute!

COSTELLO: Did you hear that, Abbott! Just think -- a star is gonna watch me fight!

GARFIELD: Don't worry, Costello -- before the night's over, you'll see lots of stars! (ABBOTT AND GARFIELD LAUGH LOUDLY)

COSTELLO: (LAUGHS AFTER THEM) I don't get it, but I have to be nice -- he's a guest star!

GARFIELD: Tell me, Costello -- have you had any fighting experience?

COSTELLO: Oh, sure -- one time I fought the Champion of an African Tribe.

GARFIELD: Ubangi?

COSTELLO: Yeah -- and he bang-~~ed~~ me right back! .

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR--DOOR OPENS)

MOOREHEAD: ALL RIGHT, BOYS--READY FOR THE MAIN BOUT--FOLLOW ME TO THE RING!

ABBOTT: Coming, Aunt Ruby!

COSTELLO: Oh, boy--I'll murder that Ken Niles!

SOUND: (CROWD ROAR COMES UP AND SUSTAINS FOR A FEW SECONDS AND THEN IS HEARD THE VOICE OF THE ANNOUNCER)

NILES: (OFF, LOUD) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--THE MAIN BOUT OF THE EVENING! ---- IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE KEWFIE FIVE-BY-FIVE COSTELLO!

SOUND: (CROWD NOISE UP AND UNDER:)

COSTELLO: Stick around, Garfield -- I'll lick Niles in no time!

NILES: AND IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE THE CHAMPION OF WARNER BROTHERS -- COSTELLO'S OPPONENT -- SLUGGER JOHN GARFIELD!

SOUND: (CROWD ROARS)

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! THEY FRAMED ME! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS FIGHT, GARFIELD? I'M SUPPOSED TO FIGHT KEN NILES!

GARFIELD: But, Costello---Niles is no match for you. You weigh a hundred pounds more than he does. You're big and fat!

COSTELLO: That's a lie! Look at my stomach--flat as a pancake and hard as a rock!

GARFIELD: Yeah--but what happens if the laces break!

COSTELLO: Are you insinuating that I'm wearing a corset?

GARFIELD: If you're not, your ribs are running in the wrong direction!

REFEREE: Come, come boys, let's get on with the fight. I'm the referee-- and as the referee there is one thing I insist on. I WANT A CLEAN FIGHT!

GARFIELD: And I want a clean fight!

COSTELLO: Then why don't YOU TWO FIGHT -- I GET KINDA DIRTY!

REFEREE: Quiet, Costello! Oh, yes, there's another thing. As the referee, I am not interested in either one of you ---I am playing no favorites. NO FAVORITES! Do you understand that, Costello?

COSTELLO: Yes sir.

REFEREE: Do you understand, John?

GARFIELD: Yes, father!

COSTELLO: FATHER???? LEMME OUTTA HERE!

ABBOTT: Get back there, Costello! Now, remember, at the bell, shake hands!

COSTELLO: I don't have to -- mine are shaking already.

REFEREE: Alright now, you two -- break and go to your corners---and remember, I want you to put up a good fight!

GARFIELD: I'll put up a good fight!

COSTELLO: And you can count on me!

REFEREE: I EXPECT TO!

COSTELLO: I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE SAID THAT!

SOUND: (BELL)

ABBOTT: Alright, Costello--get in there and fight!

SOUND: (CHEERING OF CROWD COMES UP AND THEN FADES OUT)

COSTELLO: STOP THE FIGHT! STOP THE FIGHT!

GARFIELD: BUT WE HAVEN'T STARTED YET.

COSTELLO: I know--but I'm winded!

GARFIELD: COME ON, COSTELLO! I'll mop the floor with you---I'll punch you dizzy--then I'll knock you cold!

COSTELLO: Oh, yeah? Show me a tough guy and I'll show you a coward!

GARFIELD: Welllllllll--I'M A TOUGH GUY!

COSTELLO: Welllllllll--I'M A COWARD!

GARFIELD: Come on, Costello, and fight. I'll show you some punches! Here's a right cross---

SOUND: (LOUD PUNCH)

GARFIELD: Here's a left cross---

SOUND: (SOUND OF PUNCH)

GARFIELD: Now what else do you want?

COSTELLO: THE RED CROSS!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello---you're putting up a terrific fight!
He hasn't laid a hand on you.

51459 7532

COSTELLO: Then keep your eye on the referee - somebody's knockin' my block off!

GARFIELD: How do you like this one, Costello!

SOUND: (BLOW AND BODY FALLING---)

COSTELLO: (YELLS AND GROANS) Garfield---you're yellow!

GARFIELD: What do you mean I'm yellow?

COSTELLO: Then why don't you come down on the floor and fight like a man?

ABBOTT: Take a good sock at him, Costello. Bring a punch up from the floor!

COSTELLO: I did---and he didn't like it!

ABBOTT: How do you know?

COSTELLO: He sent me down for another one!

SOUND: (HEAVY BLOW)

COSTELLO: OUCH! Ouch, my nose! You flattened my nose! How will I smell?

GARFIELD: Shall I tell 'im??

SOUND: (VOLLEY OF BLOWS)

GARFIELD: Costello--if you're such a good fighter why don't you stop some of my punches!

COSTELLO: You don't see any of them getting by, do you?

GARFIELD: Hey, Costello--stop running! Did you hear me--stop running!

COSTELLO: Abbott! Abbott! Throw in the towel--throw in the towel right now!

ABBOTT: Why now?

COSTELLO: I don't think I'll be around this way again!

ABBOTT: Don't be such a coward---call on your manhood!

COSTELLO: Call on what?

GARFIELD: He said -- CALL ON YOUR MANHOOD!

COSTELLO: Okay. OH, MANHOOD! HEY, MANHOOD! NO ANSWER!

GARFIELD: Here's an answer for you...take that!

SOUND: (BLOW)

SOUND: (TERRIFIC WHAM)

COSTELLO: (GROANS LOUDLY) Hey, Abbott -- Abbott! Now I've got him worried!

ABBOTT: What do you mean you've got him worried?

COSTELLO: He's afraid he's going to kill me!

ABBOTT: Costello -- swing your right hand. I put a horseshoe in your glove!

COSTELLO: OKAY, ABBOTT! (GRUNTS) OOOOHHHHHHHHHH!

ABBOTT: What happened?

COSTELLO: He had the rest of the horse in his!

GARFIELD: Costello -- what are you doing with that hamburger in your mouth?

COSTELLO: That ain't a hamburger -- that's my lip!

GARFIELD: Now at last I've got you where I want you -- in the corner!

COSTELLO: Let's sit down -- I'm tired!

GARFIELD: Oh, no you don't. I'm going to give you my knockout punch!

SOUND: (WHAM)

REFEREE: (COUNTING -- ONE TO TEN) THE WINNER! JOHN GARFIELD!

SOUND: (CROWD ROARS)

MOOREHEAD: Oh, what a glorious fight. The ladies of my gin and rummy club don't know how to thank you all! I feel like Elsa Maxwell - what a party!

51459 7534

ABBOTT: I feel like Mike Jacobs " what a promotor!

GARFIELD: I feel like Joe Louis - what a punch!

COSTELLO: I feel like Veronica Lake -- I CAN ONLY SEE OUT OF ONE EYE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF (QUICK SEGUE)

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: (LOW CHORD, HOLD UNDER.....)

NILES: From the cameras of the high-flying observation planes, from the secret reports of Allied agents, from information gained by slashing patrol raids -- from these sources and others come the bits and pieces that fit together on the military map in headquarters -- blue print of the coming attack.

MUSIC: START TO FADE

NILES: Standing behind the men who plan the attacks are the men and women who prepare the Army's fighting maps. One of these cartographers is Charlotte Thon (PRONOUNCE "THAWN") of Rand McNally and Company, and like many of the men in the service, Miss Thon smokes Camels. She's said, QUOTE:

THON
VOICE: I've smoked Camels for years. They're smooth, easy on my throat. And that full, rich flavor doesn't tire my taste!

NILES: UNQUOTE. Yes, at home and on the front lines, it's Camel! Actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite.

51459 7536

NILES:
(continued)

Try Camels for steady pleasure. They have more flavor, rich and full, one that will hold up, pack after pack, won't go wishy-washy and flat. Camels are mild and cooler smoking, too. Try Camel's slow-burning, costlier tobaccos, blended expertly and matchlessly, in the years-old Camel tradition of quality tobacco blending. Your throat and your taste will tell you!

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

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight! And remember! The Army Post Office says to mail over-seas Christmas presents during October. Send that fellow his Christmas carton of Camels - tomorrow!

MUSIC: TRUMPET CALL

NILES: And here's the latest news about the Camel Caravans, those traveling shows that entertain our boys in the army camps. The Caravans will visit 12 camps this week, including CAMP STEWARD, GA, Camp COCKE, CALIF, AND CHARLSTON, ~~and~~ ARMY AIR BASE

MUSIC: BUMPER SELECTION - (FADE OUT FOR:)

(INSERT PREVIEW SPOT -- PAGE 23 TO COME)

51459 7537

NILES: (ON CUE OVER MUSIC) And now a word about next week's program. You'll hear more music from Leith Stevens and the orchestra, more songs from Connie Haines and the Camel Five, more comedy from Abbott and Costello -- and gripping love story with our guest star - Miss Diana Barrymore. Here is a short preview of our play - "Pocahontas and John Smith." ... We find John Smith, played by Lou Costello, making a deal with an Indian Chief - played by Bud Abbott! John speaks ---

COSTELLO: Chief - I want to buy Manhattan Island.

ABBOTT: How much wampum?

COSTELLO: A bottle of rum and twenty-four dollars and fifty cents.

ABBOTT: What's the fifty cents for?

COSTELLO: BROOKLYN!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME, FADING OUT UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next Thursday night at the same time for another big comedy show starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello.With Diana Barrymore as our guest....brought to you with the compliments of Camel Cigarettes. Camels present three great radio shows each week -- Abbott and Costello on Thursday nights; on Friday night, it's the Camel Caravan with Lanny Ross, Herb Shriner, Xavier Cugat, and Our Town... and Monday nights, Blondie. John Garfield, ~~who~~ appeared with us tonight, ~~is soon to be seen in his new motion picture "_____".~~ ^{through the courtesy of Warner Bros. Studios.} And now, here are Bud Abbott and Lou Costello for a final word.

COSTELLO: Thanks, Ken. Ladies and Gentlemen, Bud and I have been asked by the government to tell you about a problem which involves everyone of us. And it's a serious problem, too, because it concerns the very food that you eat.

ABBOTT: Yes, that's right -- you see, folks, the War Production Board in Washington has made a huge survey to find out just how much meat this country is going to require in the next twelve months. Actually, in round numbers, we have a total supply of about twenty-four billion pounds of meat. But here's the hitch -- if the civilians were allowed to buy all they want, they would use twenty-one billion pounds; while on the other hand, the Army and Navy need six and a half billion pounds.

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COSTELLO: So, you can see - the total demand is at least three and a half billion pounds more meat than we could possibly obtain during this next year. Well, we guess everybody knows what the answer is- meat rationing...two and a half pounds of meat per person, per week! (But it's going to take about three months to get rationing under way - so now is the time to start getting used to it!

ABBOTT: And remember these facts, too! Number one! The less meat you use the better chance our boys on the war fronts have of keeping in top fighting trim!

COSTELLO: Number two - share the meat with your neighbor. Don't buy more than you need...because if you do, somebody else may not get any!

Cut - 2nd Show

ABBOTT: Number three! - learn more about other foods which can take the place of meat, such as poultry, fish, and other protein foods.

COSTELLO: Well, that's the story, ladies and gentlemen.) ^{So}~~And~~ Bud and I want to remind you of this one slogan -- The sooner we tighten our belts, the sooner our boys can tighten the noose around Hitler's neck! Thank you, and goodnight.

MUSIC: THEME, FADE OUT ON CUE

ENGINEER: CUT FOR: HITCH-HIKE

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HITCH-HIKE:

ANNOUNCER: You know there are a lot of smokers who think it's their pipe that bites 'em. Well, sir, that's wrong. It's the tobacco. If it seems like your pipe's bitin', just get Prince Albert, the brand that's no-bite treated for honest-to-goodness smokin' comfort! P.A.'s crimp cut, too, meaning that it packs down firm and easy, draws just right, and gives you stay-lit, one-match burnin'. You'll find around fifty mild, rich-tastin' pipefuls in every handy pocket package of Prince Albert. Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal. It's the National Joy Smoke!

This program came to you from Hollywood.

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