

BEST COPY

MEMO

SUBJECT AS BROADCAST SCRIPTS FOR SUBJECT AND COSTELLO, January 8, 1944.

Attached are copies of AS BROADCAST SCRIPTS FOR SUBJECT AND COSTELLO, January 8, 1944.

DON BERNARD  
Dp

air mail

51459 8207

7:00 - 7:30 PM  
NBC NETWORK

JANUARY 6, 1944

**AS**  
**BROADCAST**  
MASTER

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

JUDY CANOVA

---

---

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO TO:

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

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

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER ,23

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his orchestra, the  
songs of Connie Haines, tonight's guest <sup>ONE OF RADIO'S FAVORITE COMEDIENNES</sup> Judy Canova,  
and starring ... Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8208

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTTTTTTTTTTTT!

ABBOTT: Oh there you are, Costello - here it is the first program of the new year and you're late!

COSTELLO: (EXCITED) <sup>OH, I'M SO LATE</sup> It's on account of Leap Year, Abbott! I was passin' the corner of Hollywood and Vine - and thirty women jumped on me!

ABBOTT: Thirty women at Hollywood and Vine?? That's where the wolves hang out!

COSTELLO: THIS YEAR IT'S WOLVERINES!

ABBOTT: Oh stop!

COSTELLO: You should see those women fighting over me! One of them grabbed my left arm, another grabbed my right arm; then one grabbed my left leg, one grabbed the other leg, then one grabbed my ears, my nose, my hair!

ABBOTT: But why should that make you late!

COSTELLO: I HADDA GO TO LOCKHEED TO GET RE-ASSEMBLED!

ABBOTT: Well, it's Leap Year - you've got to expect those things!

COSTELLO: But I wasn't even safe at Lockheed! As soon as I walked in, a dame threw her arms around me and kissed me twelve times before I could kiss her once!

ABBOTT: She kissed you twelve times to your once???

COSTELLO: Yeah - SHE WAS A RIVETER!

ABBOTT: A riveter kissed you?? I don't believe it!

COSTELLO: Oh, you d-d-d-d-don't, eh???

ABBOTT: Now, Costello, don't run down Leap Year! <sup>COSTELLO: MAYBE I DIDN'T READ IT RIGHT.</sup> This is an excellent opportunity for some nice girl to propose to you - and then you can settle down and get married!

COSTELLO: Who wants to get married? I DON'T WANT NO MOTHER-IN-LAW!

ABBOTT: What's wrong with a mother-in-law? Do you know what a mother-in-law is?

COSTELLO: Sure. A mother-in-law is the GESTAPO with bloomers!

ABBOTT: But, Costello, marriage is wonderful. Wouldn't you like to have people throw rice at you?

COSTELLO: No. When my brother got married they threw rice at him. It's too messy!

ABBOTT: Rice isn't messy!

COSTELLO: It is when it's mixed with Chop Suey! *ad lib*

ABBOTT: Talk sense! Weddings are beautiful! Costello, don't you like the old-fashioned unions?

COSTELLO: No - they itch me all over!

ABBOTT: (SHARPLY) Cut that out! Your underwear doesn't fit our conversation!

COSTELLO: MY UNDERWEAR WILL FIT ANYTHING!...

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello. I still say that a wife is your best friend!

COSTELLO: Oh, no---your mother is your best friend! And I think it's a shame that they have just one holiday for your mother and two for your father!

ABBOTT: Two holidays for your father? What are they?

COSTELLO: Father's day and Poppy day!

ABBOTT: Costello, you're talking like that because you haven't even got a girl!

COSTELLO: Who hasn't? I've got a big book full of girl's names..all in alphabetical order!

ABBOTT: What's the first name in the book?

COSTELLO: ZELDA!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING)

NILES: Hello, fellows.

ABBOTT: It's Ken Niles. Hello Ken.

NILES: I'm sorry I'm late. I just came from the blood bank.

COSTELLO: You just came from the blood bank? Look, Niles, they want plasma -- not asthma!

ABBOTT: Now, stop that Costello!

COSTELLO: That Niles is so anemic that a mosquito bit him and lost blood on the deal.

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up! Ken, I'm glad you dropped in. Costello and I have been having quite a discussion. He's been running down marriage!

NILES: Running down marriage? Why Costello, marriage is wonderful. Look at Abbott and me.

ABBOTT: Yes, Costello --- Ken and I are married!

COSTELLO: Congratulations! I hope you two <sup>Guys</sup> will be very happy! How do you LIKE THAT FREDDIE! THOSE TWO GUYS ARE MARRIED - I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LEGAL - I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO MARRIED A MAN --- MY SISTER ---

ABBOTT: Don't be stupid! Let's take Ken Niles and his wife. Now there's a happily married couple!

NILES: That's right, Bud. Why I can't stand to be away from my wife for a second! When I leave the house in the morning, she goes with me. I take her to the office, to the golf club. Even when I go out with the boys, she goes with me!

ABBOTT: Did you hear that, Costello? Niles takes his wife everyplace he goes!

COSTELLO: Sure. Did you ever get a load of <sup>The</sup> ~~her~~ puss? <sup>ON THAT DAME?</sup> He'd rather take her with him than kiss her goodbye! Oh - I insulted you!

ALLMAN: (FADING IN) I heard that remark, short and dumpy! You should talk about anybody's appearance -- you, with your double chins!

COSTELLO: I ~~haven't~~ got <sup>a</sup> double chin! That's my necktie!

ALLMAN: Then your necktie needs a shave!

NILES: (BREAKS HIMSELF UP) Hahahaha - oh, darling, you're so funny you kill me!

ALLMAN: No, no dear - you're funnier than I am - you kill me!

NILES: No honey, you kill me!

ALLMAN: Oh no, you kill me!

COSTELLO: If there's anybody out there with a hunting license, what're you waitin' for???

ABBOTT: Stop that, Costello. Mr. and Mrs. Niles are a wonderful example of marriage. Look at Ken standing there, holding her hand!

COSTELLO: IF HE EVER LETS GO SHE'LL BEAT HIS BRAINS OUT!

ALLMAN: That's not true, Costello! Our marriage has been perfect! I'll never forget our wedding day - I looked so lovely in my bridal veil.

COSTELLO: You'd look even better in a bridle!

ABBOTT: Don't listen to him, Mrs. Niles. Go ahead, tell us more about your wedding day.

ALLMAN: Oh, it was thrilling -- you know, Kenneth and I had a run-away marriage!!

COSTELLO: Yeah - he ran away and you ran after him!

ALLMAN: I DID NOT! I don't chase men - they chase me! Why, New Year's Day I had dozens of men chasing after me!

COSTELLO: I know - you played with Washington in the Rose Bowl Game!

ALLMAN: I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT WASHINGTON!

COSTELLO: Not even George?

ALLMAN: Oh yes, I was with him at Valley Forge -- NOW YOU STOP THAT! COME, KENNETH!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Now look what you did, Costello!

COSTELLO: Look what I did?? You started this whole thing, Abbott, trying to talk me into gettin' married! YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ME TIED WITH ANY DAMES.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS, RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: Hello, Costello speaking!

BLANC: (FILTER) Mister Costello, let me be the first to congratulate you on your decision about wcmen! Women are nothing but trouble! ~~Stay away from them~~ <sup>I know - I've been married</sup> I say, DOWN WITH WOMEN!

COSTELLO: Gee, thanks for backin' me up. I wish I could do some favor for you.

BLANC: You can - make them let me outta here! (CRAZILY) I'M ALL RIGHT, I TELL YOU - I'M ALL RIGHT! (LAUGHS WILDLY)

~~COSTELLO: That proves cousins shouldn't marry!~~

~~MUSIC: PLAY OFF~~

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

ABBOTT: You see, Costello, that proves what I said - marriage is a wonderful institution.

COSTELLO: Oh, yeah - look at the institution he's in!

ABBOTT: Oh, get out of here!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

7.30

NILES: Hitting the beach with the first assault troops are the Amphibian Engineers, men trained to find and remove deadly mines under the sand. They've got what it takes, these sea-going engineers, and so has their cigarette -- Camels -- first with men in all the services, according to actual sales records. Both at home and overseas, more people want Camel cigarettes, and that's why your store may be sold out from time to time. But remember -- Camels are worth asking for again. They always have more flavor, the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos. And Camel cigarettes keep their flavor, too -- they 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! Camel's tobacco standard is the same for soldier, for civilian, anywhere in the world!

8.34

MUSIC: "JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS" - HOLD UNDER

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra with a lovely arrangement of "Just One of Those Things".

(APPLAUSE)

9.51



COSTELLO: (FADES IN, ARGUING) I'm tellin' for the last time, Abbott, I don't wanna get married!

ABBOTT: But Costello, you're being silly! Marriage is great - and there's nothing like having a place to come home to. Why, even the President, when he came home from Cairo, arrived at the gates of the White House and whistled! *And who come out!*

COSTELLO: Yeah, and Falla came out, he's always home!

ABBOTT: Talk sense!

COSTELLO: Anyway, Abbott, *I'm tired of talking sense! All year I've got to talk sense!* if I got married I'd have to give up my career - I'm a beach-comber at the Union Station!

ABBOTT: A beachcomber in a railroad station!

COSTELLO: Sure - I stand there and watch the Waves come in!

ABBOTT: Watch the Waves come in! That's about the only way you could get a girl!

COSTELLO: Is that so? You may not know it, but Cary Grant and I go fifty-fifty on girls!

ABBOTT: Really?

COSTELLO: Of course. He gets them under fifty and I get all those ~~that're~~ over!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Connie Haines --- hello, Connie.

CONNIE: Hello, Mr. Abbott; hello, mah fat lil' sugah man!  
Mr. Costello, this is Leap Year and I want to propose to you. I want to marry you before some beautiful actress gets you.

COSTELLO: Gosh, Connie, do you think I'm ~~that~~ handsome??

CONNIE: No, they're runnin' out of the handsome ones and they'll be takin' them from your class next!

ABBOTT: Connie, are you really in love with Costello?

CONNIE: Yes, I am. Mr. Costello, last night I dreamed that you took me to dinner.

COSTELLO: ~~Yeah?~~ Dream on, ~~little~~ girl.

CONNIE: Then I dreamed that you-all took me to the Trocadero for dancin'.

COSTELLO: Dream on, little girl.

CONNIE: And then I dreamed that you bought me the most beautiful mink coat!

COSTELLO: WAKE UP, ~~KID!~~ WAKE UP!

ABBOTT: Costello! What's wrong with you -- here a lovely girl throws herself at you, and you don't appreciate it!

CONNIE: Yes, I don't drink, I don't stay out late, and I don't pet -- I'm a nice girl!

COSTELLO: Well, I don't drink, I don't stay out late, and I don't pet!

CONNIE: *Get* You're a nice girl, too!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Now see what you did, Costello. You just don't know how to handle women. Listen, I'll coach you -- let's suppose I'm the man, and you're the woman.

COSTELLO: Abbott, I can't be a woman.

ABBOTT: Why not?

COSTELLO: It's too late! *I'VE BEEN SHAVING SINCE YESTERDAY. STARTING TUESDAY I GO OUT WITH GIRLS MYSELF -*

ABBOTT: We're just making believe -- you're the woman, and I'm coming to your house to call on you. Are you ready?

COSTELLO: Wait a minute. What kind of a woman am I - a blonde or a brunette?

ABBOTT: I don't care if you're blonde or brunette -- I don't even care if you're bald headed!

COSTELLO: Oh, you men are all alike!

ABBOTT: Oh, get with it! Remember, you're the girl, and I'm coming to call on you. Here I come!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Will you answer the door!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: (YELLS) Will you answer the door!

COSTELLO: I'm in the kitchen talkin' to the iceman!

ABBOTT: Forget the iceman!

COSTELLO: But he's a very cute iceman!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) I said drop the iceman!

SOUND: THUD

COSTELLO: Sorry, Sam!

ABBOTT: Oh, we'll try it once more! I knock on your door!

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK... (PAUSE)... MORE KNOCKS

ABBOTT: WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER THE DOOR???

COSTELLO: I'M PLAYIN' HARD TO GET!

ABBOTT: Oh, this is ridiculous! I'm ~~not~~ getting <sup>no</sup> ~~any~~ place <sup>with you!</sup>

COSTELLO: Well, you're not trying!...Look, Abbott, let's try it the other way -- you be the woman!

ABBOTT: I couldn't be a woman!

COSTELLO: Why not - you've been gettin' by as a man for years!

ABBOTT: All right! I'll be the woman -- go ahead, come up to my door and knock!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: HYA BABE, HERE I AM!

ABBOTT: Why didn't you knock!

L

COSTELLO: I never knock -- I'M A SAILOR!

ABBOTT: (HIGH VOICE) Oh darling, I love you. Hold me in your arms. <sup>COSTELLO: RAISE YOUR VOICE, KID -</sup> <sub>COSTELLO: YOU AIN'T KIDDIN', ARE YOU? - press me... press me!</sub>

COSTELLO: I'M A SAILOR, NOT A TAILOR!... AH, Budweena, what is that perfume that smells so ~~beautiful?~~ NICE?

ABBOTT: Oh, that's A Night In Paris. You smell pretty, too - what odor is that?

COSTELLO: *Three nights on a troop train -*

ABBOTT: Costello! Have you an idiot in your family?

COSTELLO: No, d'ya wanna be adopted???

ABBOTT: Oh shut up! I'm trying to teach you something - how to get along with girls! (YELLS) You don't appreciate it!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) I'm sorry, Abbott.

ABBOTT: You're just plain stupid!

COSTELLO: I know I'm stupid, but I didn't have the chance that other kids had. I hadda leave school in the third grade to support my grey-haired old mother.

ABBOTT: (SORRY) How old were you?

COSTELLO: Thirty-five!

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet! What I'm trying to tell you about love is very simple - all nature expresses it! Here - look out that window...see those <sup>beautiful</sup> ~~the~~ squirrels near that tree?

COSTELLO: Yes. *ad lib -*

ABBOTT: Notice how they approach each other - they get closer, and closer...and then they rub noses. See that?

COSTELLO: Sure.

ABBOTT: Well, that's all there is to it.

COSTELLO: That's all? Well, goodbye, Abbott, see ya later!

ABBOTT: (QUICKLY) Where are you going, to propose to a girl?

COSTELLO: NO - TO CATCH A SQUIRREL!

ABBOTT: GET OUT OF HERE!

15.25

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "HOW SWEET YOU ARE", HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

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

"How Sweet Your Are".

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

17.35

NILES: Are you looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke? Well, just test out a pack or two of Camels in your T-Zone -- our way of saying, "Let your taste and your throat decide!" Your taste will tell you all about more flavor -- the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos -- and it's Camel cigarettes' extra flavor that helps them hold up, pack after pack. Your throat will give you the last word on Camel's smooth, extra mildness, too. And remember, Camel cigarettes 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

1817

SOUND:      KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT:      Say, Costello, somebody's at the door. (CALLS) Come in.

SOUND:      DOOR OPENS

BROWN:      Ah'd like to talk to Lou Costello.

COSTELLO:    That's me.

BROWN:      Ah came here to talk to you about marriage!

COSTELLO:    Sorry, you don't appeal to me!

ABBOTT:      Quiet! Let me handle this, Lou. What's the trouble, neighbor!

BROWN:      Mr. Costello, on your way to the broadcast today, did you tip your hat to a girl on the street?

COSTELLO:    Yeah - she said "hello" to me, so I tipped my hat.

BROWN:      Well, that was mah daughter, so ah'm here to arrange for the weddin'!

COSTELLO:    WEDDING? WHAT WEDDING!! *ad lib.*

BROWN:      You and mah daughter. She's aimin' to get married!

COSTELLO:    Well, ah ain't aimin' to marry her!

BROWN:      (TOUGH) Ah got a shotgun here.

COSTELLO:    Your aim is better 'n mine!

ABBOTT:      Just a minute, mister - tipping your hat to a lady is hardly a proposal of marriage!

BROWN:      That's the law where ah come from - Skunk Hollow!

ABBOTT:      Oh, so you come from Skunk Hollow?

BROWN:      Yes - ah live right in the hollow!

COSTELLO:    Nice to have a place named after you!

BROWN: Ah ain't wasting anymore time... (CALLS) Come in here, gal! .... Gentlemen, this here is mah daughter - JUDY CANOVA!

(APPLAUSE)

JUDY: (EXCITED) That's the man, Pappy, the little fat one! Come into my arms, fat man - I love you!

COSTELLO: Get away from me, will ya!

SOUND: SCUFFLING

JUDY: Oh, tell me you love me. Speak to me - speak to me!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T - YOU'RE SITTING ON MY CHEST! ... Lemme up, willya!"

JUDY: Come into my arms - - oh, this is wonderful - I wish I had this much butter!

COSTELLO: You got the points!

JUDY: / <sup>YOU SURE AIN'T GOT ANY -</sup> Times awastin'! Come on, let's run off and get married!

COSTELLO: You mean you want me to fly away with you?

JUDY: FLY! With your fuselage, you couldn't get off the runway!

COSTELLO: You should talk! - Get a load of those pigtails - you look like a P-38 with teeth!

ABBOTT: Costello, that's no way to talk to Judy Canova! She's a very lovely girl.

JUDY: Yes, and I'll make you a perfect wife. I can cook, I can sew, and right now I'm knitting a glove!

COSTELLO: Why only one glove? What're you gonna do with it?

JUDY: I'm gonna put it on the cow to keep the milk warm.

COSTELLO: Abbott, get this dizzy looking dame away from me!

51459 8222



ABBOTT: Stop complaining! Beauty is only skin deep - take away the skin and what have you got?

COSTELLO: I don't know, but I'd hate to have it for a blind date!

ABBOTT: See here, Judy, I don't understand why you're chasing after Costello. Don't you have a boy friend in Skunk Hollow?

JUDY: Oh, sure - I got lots of boy friends back home. As a matter in fact, they selected me as their favorite pin-up girl.

ABBOTT: Really?

JUDY: Yep! - If Pappy hadn't chased the dogs away from that tree, I'da been pinned up there yet. ... Oh, Costello, won't you marry me?

COSTELLO: Why should I? -- My Uncle married my Aunt and my father married my mother.

JUDY: Yes?

COSTELLO: So why should I marry a <sup>TOTAL</sup> stranger???

JUDY: I don't care what you say. You are gonna marry me. I even got the ring!

COSTELLO: Where'd you get it?

JUDY: Some millionaire passed through Skunk Hollow last week and gave it to me - a city fellow by the name of Woolworth.

COSTELLO: Gee, that's a pretty emerald ring!

JUDY: That ain't no emerald. An emerald is green.

COSTELLO: Wait 'til you wear it a while!

ABBOTT: Look, Lou - this marriage isn't such a bad idea. Don't you want to call some girl Mrs. Costello?

COSTELLO: Oh no, that's my mother's name!

BROWN: I've heard enough of this talk! Judy, are you gonna stand there and let this fat boy insult ya? Show 'em how tough you are!

JUDY: Okay, Paw - give me the shotgun!

SOUND: SHOTGUN:

ABBOTT: Judy! You just shot off six of your toes!

JUDY: That's all right, I got eight more left! ...

COSTELLO: I wouldn't marry a girl like you - you don't even wear shoes!

JUDY: Shucks! I never wear shoes. I just paint my feet brown and lace up my toes! .... Come on, Costello, get out into that car - we're headin' for the preacher's. You're gonna be my husband.

COSTELLO: I'm gonna be your what??

ABBOTT: You heard her, Costello - you know what a husband is!

COSTELLO: Sure - a husband is what's left of a sweetheart after the nerve has been killed!

JUDY: I'm tired of all this talkin'! Costello, see this gun? - It shoots bullets nine miles and throws rocks the rest of the way - - - get moving - do you hear me?

COSTELLO: That gun barrel is cold! / <sup>oh, wrong way</sup> Keep it off my neck!

ABBOTT! DO SOMETHIN!!

ABBOTT: SHUT UP! YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE BEING MARRIED! LET'S GO!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS:

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! GET ME OUTTA THIS, WILLYA! I DON'T WANNA LIVE ON  
A FARM!

JUDY: But livin' <sup>AT RANCHO CANOVA'S</sup> ~~on a farm~~ is wonderful. Why, you can help me  
round up the cows.

COSTELLO: How can you round up cows with those bow-legs?

JUDY: What have they got to do with it?

COSTELLO: You must have a terrible time getting your calves together!

JUDY: What's the matter with my calves -  
ABBOTT: Quit arguing, Costello! Get in the car! Open the door!

SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENS: AND FALLS OFF WITH CLATTER:

COSTELLO: HEY! YOUR DOOR FELL OFF!

JUDY: Doggone - I knew that chewin' gum wouldn't hold!

COSTELLO: Some car.

BROWN: Don't worry - this car'll get us there!

COSTELLO: Yeah, if the wind is with us we'll make good time!

ABBOTT: Have you got enough fuel to get to the preacher's, Judy?

JUDY: Why sure, this car burns very little coal!...

SOUND: VERY LOUD MIXTURE OF KNOCKING MOTOR NOISES, DROPS UNDER:

COSTELLO: You'd be better off if you'd burn soft coal!

JUDY: HERE WE GO! EVERYBODY FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS!

SOUND: MOTOR UP, AND BLEND INTO:

MUSIC: SNEAK IN HURRY BRIDGE, FADE OUT INTO:

SOUND: MOTOR UNDER:

JUDY: Well, we're almost at the preacher's! Ah, Costello, my  
lover, we're gonna be happy, ain't we? ... I said we're  
gonna be happy, ain't we? .. Costello! I've been talkin'  
to you for the last ten miles, and all you do is keep  
shakin' your head from side to side!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T HELP IT - I GOT MY NOSE CAUGHT IN THE WINDSHIELD WIPER!

ABBOTT: There's the preacher's house, Judy - stop the car! *Put on your BRAKES -*

~~SOUND: LOUD SCREECH OF BRAKES:~~

JUDY: *BRAKES? WHAT'S BRAKES!*

COSTELLO: ~~Gee, your brakes aren't very good!~~

ABBOTT: *BRAKES ARE THINGS THAT STOP THE CAR --*

~~JUDY: Oh no? Then what is your head doing in my glove~~

JUDY: *PAPPY, PUT YOUR FOOT OUT? compartment!*

SOUND: ~~CAR DOOR OPENING:~~ SCRAPING NOISE!

COSTELLO: *OKAY PAPPY, GET BACK IN THE CAR, STUNNY - I READ THAT*

ABBOTT: Let's go Costello - a few minutes more and you'll be a *WRONG, TOO*

married man!

COSTELLO: (CRIES) Abbott, you gotta help me - I'm too young to get married. I'm just a baby...I still suck my thumb.

ABBOTT: You suck your thumb???

COSTELLO: Yeah - I can't reach my big toe anymore!

BROWN: Well, Judy gal, ah told ya ah'd getcha a husband, didn't ah?

JUDY: Shucks, you sure did, Pappy. Too bad Grandpaw can't be here to see it!

ABBOTT: What happened to your grandpaw?

JUDY: He dropped dead.

ABBOTT: How do you know he's dead? Did you put a mirror up in front of his face?

JUDY: Yep - that's why he dropped dead!

ABBOTT: All right, folks, let's go inside and get this over with!

JUDY: Oh, this is gonna make me the happiest girl in the South!

COSTELLO: Are you sure you're from the South? I thought Southern people had long drawls!

JUDY: Oh, I took mine off - they made my stockin's look lumpy!  
...Well, C'mon, honey lamb, this won't take but a minute, and it ain't gonna hurt a bit. Just step right up in front of that preacher, say 'I DO' and we'll off on our honeymoon...  
*bf*

51459 8226

COSTELLO: (BREAKS IN) Wait a minute, wait a minute -- listen, Judy,  
before we get married, I want you to do a favor for me.

JUDY: What's that lover?

COSTELLO: Gimme a---er---k-k-kiss!

JUDY: Why sure -- here... (LOUD KISS)

COSTELLO: (RAVES) That's it! I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! THE MARRIAGE  
IS OFF!

JUDY: THE MARRIAGE IS OFF JUST BECAUSE I KISSED YOU!

COSTELLO: SURE - IF YOU'D KISS ME YOU'D KISS ANYBODY! ...

MUSIC: PLAYOFF:

(APPLAUSE)

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

26.30

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private Nicholas Timmens, whose family lives in Baldwin, Long Island. Though only five feet two inches tall, Private Timmens was one of the first men ashore at Makin Island. He killed the first six Japanese soldiers he had ever seen, caught an enemy hand grenade and threw it back. In your honor, Private Nicholas Timmens, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

27.10

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 short-waved 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. Peter Lorre. 27.55

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

27.58

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

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken. Well, Costello, that's about all we have time for, tonight. And by the way, next week our guest will be Peter Lorre.

COSTELLO: Well, there's one thing I wanna tell ya right now!

ABBOTT: What's that?

COSTELLO: I'm not gonna marry him!

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense! Do you realize that Peter Lorre runs around with people like Dracula, Frankenstein, and the Wolf Man? (SINISTER) You never came face to face with a monster, did you?

COSTELLO: Oh no? You've never been out to my Ration Board!

ABBOTT: Oh, get out of here! Good night, folks!

COSTELLO: *GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY, GOODNITE!*

MUSIC: THEME, HOLD UNDER:

28.20

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Be sure to tune in again next week for another great Abbott and Costello show. Judy Canova appeared through the courtesy of the makers of Colgate Tooth Powder. And remember, Camel Cigarettes are packed to go around the world! Camels stay fresh, and slow burning, because they're packed to go 'round the world! <sup>28.55</sup> ... This is Ken Niles wishing you all a very pleasant goodnight - from Hollywood.

MUSIC: THEME UP TO CUE

28.58

ENGINEER: CUT FOR HITCH-HIKE

51459 8229

SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Mister, find out for yourself about P.A., the tobacco that stands for Pipe Appeal! Get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert. It holds around fifty rich-tasting, sweet-smoking pipefuls. Yessir, 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!

29.40

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.