



10 Mr. Thomas D. Luckenbill

WILLIAM ESTY AND COMPANY
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M E M O

SUBJECT ABBOTT & COSTELLO AS BROADCAST SCRIPTS. DATE February 4, 1944

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for January 27, 1944.

general mail

Don Bernard
Dp

51459 8282

7:30 ~ 7:30 PM
NBC NETWORK
1/27/44

AS
BROADCAST

MASTER - ✓

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

JANET BLAIR

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO TO:

BAND: (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 because they're packed to go around the
world! .2 2

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and His orchestra,
the songs of Connie Haines, Cliff Nazarro, tonight's
special guest, ^{from Columbia pictures} Miss Janet Blair -- and starring.....
Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8283

COSTELLO: Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy Abbotttttt!

ABBOTT: Oh, there you are, Costello! What kept you? - Where've you been!

COSTELLO: I was drivin' down here to the studio in my car, and a cop was followin' me all the way! When I went fast, he went fast; when I went slow, he went slow!

ABBOTT: Well what did you do??

COSTELLO: I got outta the car, went back to the cop and said, "Hey Officer, is anything wrong?" - and he said, "No, I was just siphoning gas from your tank and I didn't want ~~to~~ ~~to~~ ~~break~~ ~~the~~ ~~tube~~ -

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, you have to expect those things - there's a terrible gas shortage, and we have to conserve!

COSTELLO: I'm doin' my share, Abbott -- I don't even use gas. I use beer!

ABBOTT: Beer?? Doesn't that make the motor buck??

COSTELLO: NO - BURP!

ABBOTT: That's silly! Of course, in some countries where they don't have any gasoline at all, they burn coke!

COSTELLO: They burn coke????

ABBOTT: Sure, they put coke in their tanks!

COSTELLO: Don't the bottles rattle!!

ABBOTT: Costello, ~~that's ridiculous~~ ~~you don't understand!~~ ~~Everybody is trying to~~ ~~save gas and motor oil!~~

COSTELLO: ~~Oh, I don't use any motor oil at all, Abbott. I buy my~~ ~~oil at the grocery store. It comes in a can. I just~~ ~~open up the can and pour the oil in the car!~~

ABBOTT: - ~~How does it work?~~

COSTELLO: Fine, except I don't know what to do with all those sardines!

ABBOTT: Do you mean that you put fish oil in your car. Doesn't the fish oil make your car stop??

COSTELLO: Yeah, but there's always enough cats followin' me to give me a push.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: Well, hello fellows...!

Costello
ABBOTT: Oh, here's Ken Niles -

NILES: Sorry I'm late, fellows, but I had to pick my wife up at the big bond rally at Hollywood and Vine. She was at the kissing booth!

COSTELLO: What was she doin' - selling or buying???

Costello repeats twice. Then: "no joke. Continue!!"

NILES: Now see here, Costello, I'll have you know that my beautiful wife doesn't have to buy kisses --- why, she has lips like petals!

COSTELLO: Yeah, bicycle pedals!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS SHARPLY

ALLMAN: (STRONGLY) I heard that remark, Costello! WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT MY LIPS LOOK LIKE BICYCLE PEDALS!

COSTELLO: BECAUSE YOUR NOSE HANGS OVER 'EM LIKE A MUDGUARD!

ALLMAN: OHHH! IT SO HAPPENS THAT EVERYONE THINKS I HAVE A VERY NICE NOSE!

COSTELLO: It's too bad it isn't in the middle of your face!!

ALLMAN: (YELPS) Kenneth, are you going to stand for this big baboon talking like that!

NILES: Oh, don't pay any attention to him baby!

ABBOTT: See, Costello - Ken calls his wife baby!

51459 8285

COSTELLO: Why shouldn't he? - she's only got one tooth! - BOY, AM I INSULTING YOU!

ALLMAN: Humph! You think you're so smart, don't you, Costello!

COSTELLO: Oh, I get around -- I do a little reading! Did ya ever hear of "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn?"

ALLMAN: What're you, a pot that grew in Pittsburgh???

Costello: I don't like those remarks, Mrs. Niles!
NILES: (LAUGHS) Oh, that was wonderful, dear!

ALLMAN: Yes, Kenneth, I really struck him out that time!

COSTELLO: You're just the old bat that can do it!

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense, Costello. Say, Mrs. Niles, Ken tells me that you've been doing some charity work lately.

ALLMAN: Yes, Mr. Abbott, that's ^{just} what I came to see you about. You see, our club is putting on a big benefit concert tonight - you know, our Westside Ladies Gin and Rummy Club! *(Costello: Just gin)* ... ~~We're remodeling the club for soldiers and waes~~ -- *we're remodeling our clubhouse* - the girls rooms need wallpaper, and the boys' simply must be plastered!

COSTELLO: Well, boys'll be boys!

ALLMAN: You keep out of this! Well, Mr. Abbott, would you and this fat thing like to entertain the ladies tonight???

ABBOTT: Why, we'd be glad to, Mrs. Niles!
COSTELLO: ~~Not me, Abbott.~~ *you may be Abbott, but I'm not* I ain't gonna entertain a bunch of old hens!

ALLMAN: OLD??? THERE ISN'T A WOMAN IN MY CLUB OLDER THEN I AM!

COSTELLO: THAT'S OLD ENOUGH!

ALLMAN: OHH! I'LL REMEMBER THAT REMARK, COSTELLO - I WON'T FORGET IT IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED!

COSTELLO: THAT'S TWO MORE YEARS!

ABBOTT: Costello, stop fighting, please!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

51459 8286

ALLMAN: Oh, here comes the Chairman of our entertainment committee Mr. Abbott, I'd like to have you meet the famous movie star, MISS JANET BLAIR!

(APPLAUSE)

JANET: Thank you, Mrs. Niles - hello Mr. Abbott...

COSTELLO: Don't forget me, Miss Blair - the name's Costello!

ALLMAN: Oh, so you approve of Miss Blair, eh Costello? -- you never looked at me like that!

COSTELLO: YOU NEVER LOOKED LIKE THAT!

JANET: Well, so you're Lou Costello! Humph, ^{I don't mind admitting} I'm a little disappointed now that I've seen you face to face.

COSTELLO: What did you expect??

JANET: A face!

COSTELLO: Aw, now Janet, I --

ABBOTT: (QUICKLY) Get away, Costello! (SNEERS) I thought you didn't want to have anything to do with the club; you said they were a bunch of old hens!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but you just presented new evidence!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: Those hens have been sittin' around so long they hatched a ^{new} nice baby chick! WOO-WOO!

^{Abbott:} ^{now take it easy -}
JANET: This is just wasting time! I came here to ask you to entertain at our charity concert -- you see, I've been looking for talent high and low!

COSTELLO: How come you didn't find me?

JANET: I never looked that low!

ALLMAN: (LAUGHS) Ohh, good for you, Janet - I'm glad you're telling the fat boy off! He has such a complex!

JANET: From where I'm standing it looks more like a duplex!...
You might as well know, Costello, that I just want Mr. Abbott to be the master of ceremonies; then the only other act I need is a concert pianist!

ALLMAN: Oh, so you're going to have a piano solo, Janet? I love the piano - Beethoven is my favorite!

COSTELLO: I'll bet you were his favorite, too!

ABBOTT: Cut that out, Costello! *I don't like it -*

COSTELLO: But I wanna help in the entertainment with Janet Blair ---
You know why? Cause I love you, Jonette Jonette, I do - o - o - ve her! let's sit!

JANET: All right, Costello, you can help me - you play the piano solo!

COSTELLO: BUT I CAN'T PLAY THE --

JANET: (INTERRUPTS, SEDUCTIVELY) But Costello, you must play!
I'll get ^{very} close to you ...

COSTELLO: I can't play the piano!

JANET: *But look Costello, I'll*
And ~~I~~ put my arms around you, like this!

COSTELLO: I-I s-till can't play the piano!...;

JANET: *But look Costello, don't you see, I'll kiss you like this*
~~And now I kiss you -- like this!~~ (KISS) Well,...???

COSTELLO: COSTELLO PLAYS TONIGHT! *Rachmaninoff in B Flat*

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

Rachmaninoff!
(Into Commercial)
Get off!

6.38

51459 8288

NILES: Past the reefs and in to the smoking beach comes a landing barge -- and standing upright in her stern, guiding her in, is a Coast Guardsman. They've got what it takes, these helmsmen of the invasion barges, and so has their cigarette -- Camel -- first with men in all the services, according to actual sales records. Yes, and wherever our men land we're sending Camels, often by the ton, and when they get there, Camel cigarettes are fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Yes, freshness is one reason why more people want Camels now, and another is more flavor, the result of Camel's expert blending of costlier tobaccos. So remember, if your store is sold out today -- try tomorrow! Camel cigarettes are worth asking for again!

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

NILES: Camel cigarettes! Camel's tobacco standard is the same for soldier, for civilian, anywhere in the world! 7.50

MUSIC: "SPEAK LOW", HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra with the lovely new song -
"Speak Low!"

(APPLAUSE)

9.28

MUSIC: (ONE FINGER PIANO, SOUR NOTES, FOUR BARS OF "I LOVE COFFEE"
CUTS FOR:)

COSTELLO: (CRIES) Abbott, what am I gonna do? I can't play the piano!

ABBOTT: Oh, you dummy - it's your own fault for telling Janet Blair you'd play at the concert tonight! What number does she want you to do?

COSTELLO: She wants me to play the Flight of the Stumblebum, by Rimsky-Korsetoff!

~~ABBOTT: You mean the Flight of the Bumblebee by Rimsky-Korsikoff!
Don't you know anything about music at all??~~

~~COSTELLO: Sure, I made my living from music!~~

~~ABBOTT: You did??~~

~~COSTELLO: Yeah, I sold slugs for juke boxes!~~

ABBOTT: That's crazy! Now listen, you've got to play that concert tonight! Sit down at the piano and I'll try to teach you something! Now first, we start with the scale - do you know what a scale is?

COSTELLO: That's a freckle on a fish!

ABBOTT: No, no! A scale is a chromatic arrangement of notes going from do to do!

COSTELLO: Goes where?

ABBOTT: From do to do! Now, do you know what goes from do to do?

COSTELLO: Yeah, a traveling salesman! *He goes from door to door.*

~~ABBOTT: (YELLS) I'm not talking about going from door to door!~~

~~COSTELLO: What's wrong with it! I went from door to door last week, collecting old magazines for the paper drive, but my girl threw me out!~~

~~ABBOTT: Why?~~

COSTELLO: ~~I took too many Libertys!~~

ABBOTT: Oh, you're impossible! Let's get back to the music! The first note of the scale is do. Now, what comes after do?

COSTELLO: The finance company!

ABBOTT: You don't know your music!

COSTELLO: YOU DON'T KNOW MY FINANCE COMPANY!

ABBOTT: Fay attention, will you! First there's do, then comes rae and after rae comes me!

COSTELLO: What're you doin' in this???

ABBOTT: I'm not in this! When I say me, I don't mean the me that means me!

COSTELLO: No?

ABBOTT: No, I mean the me that means me!

COSTELLO: Now you're talkin'!

ABBOTT: Of course I'm talking!

COSTELLO: You're talkin' but you ain't sayin' nothin'! *I see your lips moving but nothin's comin' out -*

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm trying to tell that the scale starts with do; then comes rae, me and so!

COSTELLO: So?

ABBOTT: So!

COSTELLO: So what!

ABBOTT: Not so what, so fa! *so fa! so fa!*

COSTELLO: ~~So fa?~~

ABBOTT: ~~Yes, so fa, so fa, so fa!~~

COSTELLO: OKAY, SO FA BUT NO FURTHER! I'M GETTIN' OFF! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, you've got me all mixed up! You even made me put so ahead of fa!

COSTELLO: Shame on you, Abbott!

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ABBOTT: Quiet!

COSTELLO: Shame on Abbott - he put his so ahead of his fa! *Dirty Abbott!*

ABBOTT: ~~Out that out! What I meant to say was do, rae, me, fa so!~~
It's fa so, instead of so fa!

COSTELLO: ~~You know sumpin! Abbott, so fa I like fa so better!~~

ABBOTT: Costello! Will you please let me finish! After fa so comes La, Tee, Do! Do you see, La, Tee, Do!

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott, I didn't know you talked baby talk!

ABBOTT: It isn't baby talk! The scale runs from do to do! There's a Do on the top and Do on the bottom!

COSTELLO: Do on the top and Do on the bottom?

ABBOTT: That's right! *Now, what have you got -* ~~Now, do you know what a scale is?~~

COSTELLO: ~~Sure - AN APPLE PIE!~~

ABBOTT: Ohh! I don't know why I'm wasting time with you, anyway! I sent for a music teacher to give you a lesson, and he should be here any minute!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CLIFF: Ah, good evening, Mr. Abbott,

ABBOTT: Oh, Professor Nazarro - I was just talking about you. I want you to meet my friend, Lou Costello!

CLIFF: So this is my little pupil, eh? My, but he has nice, big white teeth!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT THE PIANO, I'M ~~OVER~~ ^{UP} HERE!

ABBOTT: Professor, Costello has to learn to play the piano in a hurry.

COSTELLO: Yeah ^{in a hurry 'cause} I promised Janet Blair I'd play a concert tonight!

CLIFF: Oh, I can teach you in no time! Now, just sit down here at the piano -- that's it -- place your right over the black keys, and (DOUBLE TALK).

COSTELLO: I couldn't do that to ^{this} ~~my~~ piano!

CLIFF: Well, let's start another way --- you take your left hand, place it over the white keys and simply (DOUBLE) -- do you see what I mean?

COSTELLO: Sure, you mean -- er -- HOW DO I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!!

ABBOTT: Costello, why don't you pay attention! He's trying to teach you something!

CLIFF: Certainly! After all, I just told you sit down at the piano, and merely (DOUBLE) -- that's my method and it's my secret!

COSTELLO: AND YOU'RE KEEPIN' IT A SECRET!

CLIFF: Look here, Costello -- I'll have you know that I play the piano by ear!

COSTELLO: DON'T IT GET CAUGHT BETWEEN THE CRACKS!?

ABBOTT: Costello, will you stop insulting the man! Professor Nazarro is a great pianist!

CLIFF: Yes, I've played for that great artist, Nelson Eddy. Didn't you ever hear him sing "Ah Sweet Mystery of Corbinstan", or "Jeanie With The Light Brown Forbinde!"

COSTELLO: No, but I heard Eddy sing Shortnin' Blit-Blit!

CLIFF: You mean, Shortnin' Blit!

COSTELLO: No, Blit-Blit --- he had two slices!

ABBOTT: (UP) Costello, move over and let the Professor sit down and teach you!

CLIFF: Yes -- now the fundamental of playing the piano is three chords. The first chord is glingin --

MUSIC: SOUR CHORD

CLIFF: The second chord is malbine (CHORD) -- and the third is ~~clisvade~~ DWADDLEFOOP (CHORD) You see, it's as simple as frying an egg!

COSTELLO: I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE SCRAMBLING IT!

CLIFF: Now, Costello, you try the same chords. The first is glingin! (CHORD) That's it! The second is malbine -(CHORD) Good! -- and now comes ~~clisvade~~ DWADDLEFOOP (CHORD) ... (YELLS) No, no! Stop it!. Do you call that last chord clisvade!

COSTELLO: SURE IT WAS ~~CLISVADE~~ DWADDLEFLOP - FLOOP!

CLIFF: IT WASN'T ~~CLISVADE~~ YOU PLAYED (DOUBLE)

ABBOTT: Costello, why do you fight with the man? He knows what he's doing!

CLIFF: (YELLS) YES, I CAN MAKE THE PIANO TALK!

COSTELLO: I WISH YOU WOULD, I'D RATHER TALK TO THE PIANO!

CLIFF: IN ALL MY YEARS OF TEACHING THE PIANO I'VE NEVER (DOUBLE) - AND I'VE TAUGHT (DOUBLE). I'LL NEVER TEACH A MAN WHO CAN'T FIND ~~CLISVADE~~ DWADDLEFOOP ON THE PIANO! GOODBYE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Well, there you are! You ruined your only chance to be able to play for Janet Blair tonight!

COSTELLO: (MAD) ~~I don't care, Abbott~~ AW, GIFFLEDWUFF - NOW YOU MADE ME SAY A SWEAR WORD! -- I WISH I NEVER STARTED THIS THING! I HATE THIS PIANO!

MUSIC: LOUD CHORD

ABBOTT: What're you trying to do, break the piano!

COSTELLO: NO, ABBOTT - LOOK! I JUST FOUND ~~CLISVADE~~ DWADDLEFOOP -

ABBOTT: OH, GET OUT OF HERE!

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "MY HEART TELLS ME", HOLD UNDER (APPLAUSE)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Here's Connie Haines to sing the lovely new ballad, "My Heart Tells Me".

MUSIC: UP

(APPLAUSE)

19.00

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NILES: Now when Sweet Adeline fell flat on her face, she sounded like this --

TROMBONE: Sweet A-de-line! (THE LAST NOTE IS VERY FLAT)

NILES: Yessir, that's flat -- and it can be worse in a cigarette! If you want a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke, get Camels! They've got more flavor, the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos -- and more flavor is what helps Camel cigarettes hold up, pack after pack! Prove that in your T-Zone, "T" for taste and throat, your own proving ground for Camel's rich flavor and smooth extra mildness! 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

19.54

SOUND: CAR TO STOP, DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: ~~WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE CONCERT HALL. PRETTY SOON YOU'LL BE~~ ^{PLAYING}
 ABBOTT: Well, Costello, here we are at the concert hall! Pretty ^{A PIANO}
 soon you'll be playing a piano solo!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I can't play the piano!

ABBOTT: Shut up - follow me!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MUSIC: ORCHESTRA TUNING UP

COSTELLO: Hey Abbott, listen to that pretty music!

ABBOTT: That's the orchestra tuning up!

COSTELLO: Sound just like ~~classical~~ DWADDLE FLOP.

ALLMAN: (FADES IN) Oh, there you are, boys - welcome to the
 Westside Ladies Gin and Rummy Club!

ABBOTT: Oh, hello Mrs. Niles.

ALLMAN: (FAST, FLUTTERY) I'm so thrilled about tonight's concert,
 I'm glad you came along because I just had to talk to
 somebody! There's so many ^{wonderful} ~~thrilling~~ things happening,
 you've no idea! I JUST SIMPLY HAVE TO LET OFF STEAM!

COSTELLO: SIT DOWN BEFORE YOU BUST A BOILER!

ABBOTT: Quiet, will you! You see, Mrs. Niles, Costello's here to
 play the piano.

ALLMAN: Oh, I don't know why Janet Blair had to ask Costello to
 play! After all, I've had experience on the piano!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but moving is different from playing!

ALLMAN: Oh-ho-ho! I can hardly wait until you sit down to play the
 piano! You'll make a fool of yourself!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah?? I used to be an organist, but I hadda quit!

ALLMAN: ~~What happened - did the monkey die!~~ (LAUGHS)... (FADING)
 Now,
 Well, wait right here - I'll send Janet Blair in!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: C'mon, Abbott, let's get outta here! I don't wanna see Janet...I can't play the piano!

ABBOTT: You can't run out now!

COSTELLO: (SADLY) I don't know what to do, Abbott -- why do I get into these things! I shoulda stayed home and played with my Tinker Toys!

ABBOTT: (SHARPLY) It's your own fault, you dummy! Why did you lead Miss Blair on?? And not only that, you took her in your arms, you held her close, and then what did you do??

COSTELLO: I gave her a K-I-Z-Z!

ABBOTT: K-I-Z-Z?? That's not right!

COSTELLO: I know, but it was a lot of fun!

ABBOTT: You should be ashamed of yourself, kissing a beautiful girl like Janet Blair. What am I going to do with you???

COSTELLO: Fan me, brother, fan me!

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense! Janet'll be here any second, and what are you going to do? You can't play the piano.

COSTELLO: Abbott, can't you help me out! Think of somethin'! Don't you know how to play the piano???

ABBOTT: Ohh, I fool around with it a little - but I only know how to play one number: Pistol Packin' Mama!

COSTELLO: Pistol Packin' Mama? Abbott is that a new song??

ABBOTT: Look, I'll tell you what I can do -- there are two pianos here. I'll put a screen around one of them, and then ^{she} get behind the screen and play! *she won't be able to see me. she'll think it's you -*

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COSTELLO: : Yeah! Then I'll sit at the other piano, and Janet will think I'm playin'! BOY ARE WE GONNA FOOL HER! WOOOOOO!... Hey, play some of the number--lemme hear how it sounds,

ABBOTT: : All right.

PIANO: SEVERAL BARS OF "PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA", PLAYED BADLY:

CUT FOR:

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, HOLD IT! Abbott, are you playin' in the key of H?

ABBOTT: There isn't any key of H.

COSTELLO: I dunno, it sounded like H to me!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) That's the best I can do - take it or leave it!

COSTELLO: *I'll take it -* ~~Well-er-okay,~~ But listen, we gotta have some signals!

How are you gonna know when to start and stop?

ABBOTT: That's very simple -- when you say 'All right/^{*the first time*} I'll start playing; and when you say 'All right/^{*the second time*} I'll stop playing!

COSTELLO: Oh, I got it - All right, to start, and all right to stop!

Let's try it (Piano) Perfect!
SOUND: DOOR SLAMS, OFF

JANET: (OFF) Oh yoo-hooo, Mr. Costello!

COSTELLO: (QUICKLY) Abbott, here comes Janet Blair! Quick get behind the screen!

JANET: (FADES IN) Oh, Mr. Costello, I'm so glad you're here. You don't know what your piano playing is going to ~~mean~~ to my concert!

COSTELLO: OH YES I DO!

JANET: Now, I think I'll sit down beside you on the bench, I want to watch your fingers!

COSTELLO: NO! NO! DON'T ~~CROWD~~ ^{*sit beside*} ME! -- SIT OVER THERE, *way over there.*

JANET: Over here?

COSTELLO: No, over there -- WAY, WAY, WAY OVER THERE! *Nobody sees my fingers*

JANET: Just as you wish! Now, first I want you to play Prokofieff's Prelude in A Minor!

COSTELLO: *She made it* / What's that??

JANET: Prokofieff's Prelude in A Minor!

COSTELLO: *She made it again* / Okay, I'll play Put the Coffee In the Pail for the Miner!
-- But I better warn ya, Janet - it's gonna sound a little bit like Pistol Packin' Mama!

JANET: Well, go ahead and play!

COSTELLO: (GOES TO PIANO) Okay, here we go! ALL RIGHT! ... (PAUSE AND LAUGHS) Just warmin' up my fingers...(ALL RIGHT! Hahaha!

JANET: Well, Mr. Costello - I'm waiting!

COSTELLO: YOU AND ME BOTH -- ALL RIGHT! *(Abbott: Sings)* ... (SINGS) All right, all right, all right, right -- All right, all right, all right! -- Abbott start the playin', all right, all right, all right!

JANET: Wait a minute, Costello, what is this ALL RIGHT!

COSTELLO: Oh-ho, it's just part of the song -- it's the concerto that comes before the andante and the antipasto!

JANET: Now look, will you please start playing! *I haven't much time*

COSTELLO: (YELLS) ALL RIGHT!

ABBOTT: (WAKES UP) (OFF) *did I hear someone yell all right?* ~~All right the man says!~~

JANET: What was that?

COSTELLO: MICE IN THE PIANO!...Well, now everything's - ALL RIGHT!

PIANO: STARTS, HOLDS UNDER CUE TO CUT

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COSTELLO: Look, Miss Blair - I'm playin' with one hand behind my back!

JANET: Oh, that's wonderful! You can stop now, Costello!

COSTELLO: Yeah, that's about enough! All right!.....ALL RIGHT!.....
ALL RIGHT! (ad lib)

JANET: Why do you keep saying all right?

COSTELLO: I played once for Major Bowes! ... HE THOUGHT MY PLAY IN' WAS ALL RIGHT!

PIANO: CUTS ABRUPTLY

COSTELLO: (GETS UP FROM PIANO) ~~Oh boy, what a number!~~ *Show that guy out?*

JANET: Costello, I want to congratulate you! I didn't know you could play so well. You're all right!

PIANO: STARTS AGAIN

COSTELLO: (DIVES FOR THE PIANO) WOOO! HERE WE GO AGAIN! -- ALL RIGHT!

PIANO: CUTS ABRUPTLY

COSTELLO: ~~Whit until I say all right - then you play, not now!~~
~~Y'know, I just can't keep away from the piano!~~

JANET: ~~That's enough. Getting me all mixed up - Take his Union card away~~
~~Yes, I certainly admire you --- I can see that you love it, all right!~~

COSTELLO: (DIVES TO PIANO) CUT IT OUT, ABBOTT - ALL RIGHT! ~~Don't play when she says all right. Ladies + gentlemen - between 5 and 6 tomorrow will have another rehearsal - Thank you~~

PIANO: CUTS ~~I think we played very good - Don't you think so?~~

COSTELLO: (GETS UP, EXHAUSTED) ~~Look, Janet... I love you, and I like~~
to hear you say nice things about me, BUT PLEASE DON'T CONGRATULATE ME ANY MORE!

JANET: All right!

PIANO: STARTS AGAIN

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, SHE WASN'T TALKIN' TO YOU! ALL RIGHT!

PIANO: CUTS -- (COSTELLO GETS UP AGAIN)

51459 8300

JANET: Oh please, Mr. Costello, there's nothing to get excited about.

COSTELLO: ~~HE'S DRIVIN' ME CRAZY!~~ *Please don't congratulate me any more cause we're skipping all over the joint here and I don't know where he's goin'*

JANET: Who's driving you crazy? *That's piano - That's Janette's line*

COSTELLO: ~~Abbott -- er -- I mean Umbriago -- er, Yehudi! ..~~ *That's Abbott up there -*

~~Janet, don't pay any attention to me; I'm all excited!~~

JANET: ~~Oh now, now -- calm yourself! Everything's going to be al---~~

COSTELLO: ~~No, no! DON'T SAY THAT!~~

JANET: I'm just trying to tell ^{you} that everything's going to be al-----

COSTELLO: ~~I SAID DON'T SAY IT!~~

JANET: DON'T SAY WHAT?????

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT!

PIANO: STARTS UP AGAIN

COSTELLO: (CRIES) LEMME OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

27.00

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week? Tonight we salute Steward's Mate David W. Jefferson, of New York City, one of the many brave Negroes serving with the U.S. Navy. During an amphibious assault in the Mediterranean, the infantry landing craft on which Steward's Mate Jefferson was serving, grounded on an uncharted sand bar. Although subjected to continuous enemy fire from machine guns, mortars, and artillery, Jefferson volunteered to swim through the surf with life lines and anchors, and contributed materially to the successful landing of the troops! In your honor, Steward's Mate David Jefferson, the makers of Camels are sending to our Navy men in the Atlantic three hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes!

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

28.00

(APPLAUSE)

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

51459 8302

28.40

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

Theme:

NILES: And now here's Abbott and Costello with a final word...
Abbott: release a little late so goodnite, folks - 29.00

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken -- well, thanks to you, Janet Blair, for being our guest tonight!

JANET: Oh, it was a lot of fun, Bud. And I certainly enjoyed your piano solo, Costello.

COSTELLO: Oh - it was nothin'. You realize I have a lotta hidden tallent.

JANET: Oh, yes I do. I know music -- as a matter of fact, I have a zither at home.

COSTELLO: Yeah? That's great -- you go out with me tonight and Abbott can take your zither!

JANET: Well, see you at eight o'clock, then.

COSTELLO: All right!

PIANO: STARTS AGAIN

COSTELLO: WHY DO I OPEN MY BIG MOUTH!

MUSIC: THEME, HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Be sure and tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with our special guest, Carmen Miranda. *Janet Blair will soon be seen opposite Cary Grant in the motion picture "Curly"*
And remember, Camel cigarettes are packed to go around the

world! Camels stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning. *29.10*

because they're packed to go around the world!

This is Ken Niles wishing you a very pleasant goodnight from Hollywood.

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH:

ENGINEER: (CUT FOR HITCH HIKE)

51459 8303

HITCH HIKE

SHIELDS:

More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other
 tobacco in the whole world! Yessir, for years
 P.A. has proved it stands for Pipe Appeal,
 proved it the hard way, over the counter!
 Try a big red two-ounce package of Prince
 Albert yourself. Prince Albert is the rich-
 tasting, swell-smoking tobacco! It's the
 National Joy Smoke!

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

29.30

ANNCR: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! And if you want to give your tongue a holiday, make your pipe one more pipe to smoke Prince Albert! You see, P.A.'s no-bite treated, to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort. Crimp cut, too, to pack and burn and draw just right! Yessir, get a big red two-ounce package of P.A. for real Pipe Appeal. You'll be buying around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

29.30

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

29.36