

7:00 - 7:30 PM  
NBC NETWORK

March 23, 1944

**AS**  
**BROADCAST**

MASTER ✓

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

for

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star - LINDA DARNELL

-----

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  
Twentieth Century-Fox star, Miss Linda Darnell, and  
starring...Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8465

COSTELLO: HEEEEEEY, ABBOTTTTTT! (JUMPS ABOUT)

ABBOTT: Costello! What are you doing, skipping around the stage!

COSTELLO: *C'mere!*  
*ah you see me skipping around, heh -*  
That's the doctor's orders, Abbott!

ABBOTT: The doctor told you to skip?

COSTELLO: Sure - he gave me this bottle of pills -- see what it says here: 'Take these pills one day and skip the next!' THIS IS MY SKIPPING DAY! (RUNS AROUND YELLING: "HERE WE GO 'ROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH, THE MULBERRY BUSH, THE MULBERRY--

ABBOTT: (YELLS) COSTELLO! Will you stop that, please! What's getting into you - you're acting like a nit-wit!

COSTELLO: I ain't no nit-wit, Abbott! I used to be a nit-wit, but I lost my needles!

ABBOTT: You lost your needles???

COSTELLO: (CUTELY) *I lost my needles -*  
Yeah, now I ain't got nuttin' to knit-wit!  
Hahaha!

ABBOTT: Oh, fine! What's come over you? Costello, stick out your tongue!

COSTELLO: What for, I ain't mad at you!

ABBOTT: Now, come on, let me see your tongue...ah-ha! You've got a coat on your tongue!

COSTELLO: Look down further, maybe you can see *a pair* ~~the pants and vest!~~

ABBOTT: Costello, are you sick or something? C'mere, let me feel your pulse - let me put my hand on your brow.

COSTELLO: *Are you kidding*  
Lemme put my head on your shoulder, Abbott.

ABBOTT: What for?

COSTELLO: Let's dance!

ABBOTT: Oh, cut it out, you dummy! Costello, you're not looking very well today, and you didn't look well last night, either. Did you take that alcohol rub like I told you?

COSTELLO: I didn't have any alcohol, Abbott, so I rubbed myself down with a bottle of beer - and I almost broke my neck!!

ABBOTT: Almost broke your neck? How??

COSTELLO: Tryin' to blow the foam off my back! *that's hard -*

ABBOTT: The trouble with you, Costello, is that you don't get enough fresh air. Why don't you get out in your garden like other people, and plant some seeds?

COSTELLO: Aw, *plant no seeds - - that's a fake -* that seed stuff is a ~~big fake~~, Abbott!

ABBOTT: What do you mean, it's a fake?

COSTELLO: Last spring I planted two pounds of bird seed and not a single bird came up!...not even a little canary!

ABBOTT: Bird seed??? Costello, what's wrong with you today? Do you know what you've been saying?

COSTELLO: No, I wasn't listening!

ABBOTT: Oh, you're getting impossible!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: Well, well, good evening, boys!

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles...Say, Ken, I'm glad you dropped in - Costello's acting very strangely today.

NILES: Don't worry, Bud, it's probably nothing but Spring Fever. Here, Costello, I've got just the thing for you - have a drink of this Indian tonic!

COSTELLO: Thanks, Ken - (SWALLOWS AND THEN COUGHS LOUDLY)... NILES, WHAT KINDA TONIC IS THAT??

NILES: It's made by the Hopi Indians!

COSTELLO: ONE OF THE INDIANS IS STILL HOPPIN' IN IT! ... ~~Look,~~  
~~I don't need any tonics - I feel fine!~~

NILES: (WARNING) Don't say that, Costello - I knew a man just like you - he was bent over, run down, tired and nervous! He said he didn't need any tonics, that he felt fine!

COSTELLO: Gee, the poor guy - Where is he now?

NILES: In l-A! Hahahaha! I'm really sailing tonight, Costello. I'm topping you like a balloon in the clouds!

COSTELLO: And you're just as full of hot air!

ABBOTT: Pay no attention to Costello, Ken. He's not feeling very well today! *I don't know what's wrong with him.*

NILES: Well then why doesn't he do what my lovely wife does? When she's under the weather, she puts her feet in a hot mustard bath!

COSTELLO: It must take plenty of mustard to cover her dogs!

ALLMAN: (FADING IN) I HEARD THAT REMARK, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) *I said it for you to hear -* GET YOUR NETS OUT, FOLKS, THE BARRACUDA ARE RUNNING AGAIN!

ALLMAN: Just a minute, Costello! How dare you compare me to a barracuda???

COSTELLO: I'm sorry, Mrs. Niles. My mistake! *Barracuda's got teeth -*

ALLMAN: That's better!

COSTELLO: Yeh - a barracuda's got teeth!

ALLMAN: Oh! What an insult! I've got teeth!

COSTELLO: Yeh - but a barracuda keeps his teeth in water!

ALLMAN: (FAST) So what? I keep my teeth in-- NOW YOU STOP THAT,

COSTELLO: *COSTELLO: You said it -*

ABBOTT: Just a minute, Mrs. Niles. I'm afraid you'll have to excuse Costello tonight. *He's on the ragged edge -*

*Allman:*  
NILES: *I'd like to push him off -* That's right, dear. Bud was just telling me that

Costello is not himself today!

51459 8468

ALLMAN: Well, if he's not himself today, he's better off  
whoever he is! ... But I'm always willing to help people  
in distress. Here, Costello, take a couple of these pills!

COSTELLO: Hmm...these are nice pills. They look like moth balls.  
(CRUNCH AND SMACKING LIPS) They even taste like moth  
balls! What are they

ALLMAN: MOTH BALLS! Ha ha ha.

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! ABBOTT! She gave me mothballs and I swallowed  
them! What am I gonna do?

~~ALLMAN: You can get yourself a good job - breathing on overcoats!~~

NILES: Ha ha ha ha. Oh, darling, that was wonderful! You're so  
witty, dear. You're positively intoxicating!

ALLMAN: Oh, no, Kenneth. You're the one who's intoxicating!

NILES: But I insist, dear...you're intoxicating!

ALLMAN: Oh, no, dear. YOU'RE INTOXICATING!

COSTELLO: Ladies and gentlemen, you have just been listening to  
A COUPLE OF ZOMBIES!

ALLMAN: Oh! Come, Kenneth! Let's get out of here!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, you did it again! You're always insulting  
people, ~~and~~ I've come to the conclusion that it's all  
caused by the ragged condition of your nerves! What you  
need are vitamins!

COSTELLO: Vitamins?

ABBOTT: Yes. For instance - B-one!

COSTELLO: Be one what?

ABBOTT: Just B-one!

COSTELLO: Just be one?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: Are you one?

ABBOTT: No.

COSTELLO: Then why should I be one??? If it ain't good enough for you, it ain't good enough for me. Why do you wanna push me into things by myself?

ABBOTT: I'm not pushing you into anything! I'm trying to tell you about something that's good for your nerves.

COSTELLO: What is it?

ABBOTT: B-one!

COSTELLO: But I don't wanna be one!

ABBOTT: I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE ONE!

COSTELLO: No?

ABBOTT: No! When I say B-1, I don't mean BE ONE, I mean B-ONE!

COSTELLO: Oh, when you say Be One, you don't mean BE ONE, you just mean BE ONE???

ABBOTT: That's right!

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT??? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M talking about!!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, do you know anything about vitamins and calories?

COSTELLO: Vitamins and calories? Sure, I know both of them!  
Paul Vitamin and Cab Calories!

ABBOTT: No, no! I'm talking about Vitamins that contain thiaman. Have you ever heard of thiamin?

COSTELLO: Sure. . I know him, too!

ABBOTT: You know thiamin?

COSTELLO: Yeh, THIMPLE THIAMIN!

ABBOTT: Costello, you dummy - THIAMIN is B-ONE!

COSTELLO: WHEN DID THEY RECLASSIFY HIM???

ABBOTT: I don't mean that! I've got THIAMIN right here in this little bottle!

*Thiamin - get out of that bottle. Talk to me - just push out the cork and talk to me -*

COSTELLO: Well, let him out before he chokes to death!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, for the last time I'm going to tell you

what vitamins are. Vitamins are pills. A is the sunshine vitamin, B is for energy. Vitamins start with A and go to H.

COSTELLO: That's alright with me!

ABBOTT: Just remember that, Costello - The Vitamins are A - B - C - D - E - F - G - H -

COSTELLO: (SINGS) I GOT A GIRL IN KALAMAZOO-----!

ABBOTT: (MAD) OH, GET OUT OF HERE !

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

/ 6.37

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8471

NILES: Many men in the bombers to England and in the convoys to Murmansk owe their lives to the fact that the U.S. has bases in Iceland. To Americans in Iceland, to U.S. bases 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 because Camel cigarettes have to be fresh in Iceland, they're fresh when you get them, too. Camels stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Today more people want Camels -- more people want the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor. So remember, if your store is sold out -- 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!

MUSIC: "I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN" ....HOLD UNDER 7.42

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra revive an old favorite,  
"I've Got You Under My Skin!"  
(APPLAUSE) 9.44



ABBOTT: All right, Costello - follow me in here. I'm taking you in to see Dr. Bullfinch, the famous psychiatrist!

COSTELLO: Abbott, there's nothin' wrong with me - I don't need to see no psychiatrists!

ABBOTT: Oh no? You've been acting very strangely - nervous, fighting with people, wouldn't take your vitamins, and today you had your lunch in the bath-tub.

COSTELLO: I always have my lunch in the bath-tub.

ABBOTT: Don't you think that's crazy?

COSTELLO: No - I CAN TAKE A BATH AND WASH THE DISHES AT THE SAME TIME!

*there ain't nothing  
crazy about that  
luncher*

ABBOTT: And there's another thing - you haven't taken your hat off in three days...you even go to bed with your hat on! Why don't you take it off?

COSTELLO: What, and let my pigeon fly away????

ABBOTT: Oh shut up! You're going to see the doctor right now!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLANC: (FADE IN) Ah, come right in, Mister Abbott. I've been expecting you. So this is your little friend, Lou Costello, eh?

ABBOTT: Yes, doctor!

BLANC: You were perfectly right in your description of him. He does look a little -- shall we say...HA. Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha!

ABBOTT: Yes, Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha.

BLANC: But, no matter! After all, many a simple man has gone places!

COSTELLO: How soon are you leaving????

~~ABBOTT: Now, now, Costello - take it easy and place yourself in the Doctor's hands!~~

51459 8473

BLANC: That's right, Mister Costello. Now sit right down here and answer a few questions. How old are you, my boy?

COSTELLO: 28.

ABBOTT: Now, wait a minute, Costello. You're 38! Why do you tell people you're only 28? That's ten years difference!

COSTELLO: Well, the stork argued with my parents ten years before they'd accept me.

BLANC: Well, we'll just skip your age. Now, Costello --where were you born?

COSTELLO: Under a sink!

BLANC: Under a sink? How do you know?

COSTELLO: I heard the water running!

ABBOTT: Costello quit giving those silly answers.

BLANC: Yes, Costello. Now, how is your memory? What was the most important event in your childhood?

COSTELLO: When I was three years old I ran away from home and joined the navy?

BLANC: Three years old??? How could you join the navy???

COSTELLO: I lied about my age!

ABBOTT: You see Doctor, he's been talking that way all day!

BLANC: Yes, there's only one thing to do. Costello I'm going to psychoanalyze you!

COSTELLO: If you touch me I'll call my mother! Abbott! Get me outta here!

ABBOTT: Costello, Doctor Bullfinch won't hurt you!

BLANC: Of course. I just want to probe into your subconscious mind! For instance - have you had any dreams lately?

51459 8474

COSTELLO: Yeh, Last night I dreamt I wanted a salami sandwich!

BLANC: Fine, fine! Salami is imported ---that suggests that you wanted to take a trip. Isn't that what you wanted?

COSTELLO: No, I wanted a salami sandwich!

BLANC: But, didn't you try to analyze your dream? Didn't you go beyond the first phase?

COSTELLO: Yeh, I got up and ate the salami!

BLANC: And that was all? You slept peacefully after that?

COSTELLO: Not exactly!

BLANC: I knew it! I knew it! You were subconsciously disturbed. You wanted to make that trip! Now -- did the dream repeat itself?

COSTELLO: No, but the salami did!

BLANC: Let's forget the salami! I'm sorry I brought it up!

COSTELLO: Oh, you had one, too?

ABBOTT: Doctor, I think you'd better try something else.

BLANC: A good idea. Let's try word associations. Now, Costello, I'll mention a word and you tell me a word that is closely related to it. For instance, the word FLOWER. What does that make you think of?

COSTELLO: Poppy!

BLANC: Good-good! Poppy is a flower! Now, what does POPPY MAKE YOU THINK OF?

COSTELLO: MOMMY!

BLANC: MOMMY??? That's funny! I don't think of mommy!

COSTELLO: (CUTELY) You should! MOMMY THINKS OF YOU!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you pay attention to the man?

BLANC: Yes, let's start over again with the word FLOWER. What do you think of?

COSTELLO: Bed!

BLANC: That's perfect! Flowers grow in beds. The next word is RIVER!

COSTELLO: Bed!

BLANC: GOOD! River bed! The next word is Icebox!

COSTELLO: Bed!

ABBOTT: Bed?? Costello, how can icebox make you think of bed?

COSTELLO: I'm tired!

BLANC: Alright---let's take the word TIRED. What does that suggest?

COSTELLO: SLEEP!

BLANC: Sleep--that's right. Now, we're getting places. What does sleep suggest?

COSTELLO: DELICATESSEN!

BLANC: HOW IN HEAVEN'S NAME, COULD SLEEP SUGGEST A DELICATESSEN??

COSTELLO: Because I might have another dream tonight and I'M ALL OUT OF SALAMI!

BLANC: Ohhh! This man is impossible, Mr. Abbott - I suggest that you take him to my rest home immediately! My nurse will go with you --- Oh, nurse!

LINDA: (OFF) Yes, Doctor?

COSTELLO: (YELLS) ABBOTT, I AIN'T GOIN' TO NO REST HOME WITH NO NURSE!

ABBOTT: (QUICKLY) Costello, look who the nurse is - Linda Darnell!

COSTELLO: I DON'T CARE <sup>if it is Linda Darnell -</sup> ~~WHO IT IS~~, I AIN'T GOIN' TO NO --- (TAKE) -

LINDA DARNELL ~~is~~ <sup>not Linda Darnell the moving picture actress - the beautiful actress -</sup>  
(APPLAUSE)

LINDA: (QUIETLY) Hello, Mr. Costello ---!

COSTELLO: (IN LOVE) Abbott, you're right - I'm a sick man!

51459 8476

ABBOTT: Oh, now that you've got a pretty nurse you're a sick man, eh?

COSTELLO: That's got nothin' to do with it! Come, Miss Darnell, let us flee to the rest/<sup>room</sup>home!

LINDA: Just a moment, Mr. Costello - we have to be absolutely sure that you're really sick!

COSTELLO: Honest, Linda, I'm sick as anything! ~~When I was three years old I tried to join the navy,~~ I have pigeons on my head, I dream about salami, I have lunch in the bath-tub --

LINDA: Now wait a minute, Mr. Costello - I only give my personal attention to critical cases!

COSTELLO: But my case is critical - do you realize I'm dyin'?

ABBOTT: Costello! How do you know you're dying??

COSTELLO: I just busted my lifetime fountain pen! ... Just think, Linda, you can nurse me back to health, and then we'll go steady together!

LINDA: Oh no! I'm sorry, but I only go out with certain persons!

COSTELLO: What about me?

LINDA: Who's certain you're a person???

ABBOTT: Costello, stop talking like this! Miss Darnell may have a boy friend!

LINDA: I certainly have - and what a man! He has the charm of a dozen men, and the body of a prize-fighter!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah? - Well, what's the matter with me?

LINDA: You have the charm of a prize-fighter and the body of a dozen men!

COSTELLO: The body of a dozen men! Linda, I'm not that fat!

LINDA: You're not fat? (LAUGHS) Just look at you -- and people say Los Angeles is spread out!

ABBOTT: Yes, Costello, Miss Darnell is right -- you certainly are fat! In our last picture you photographed as big as an elephant!

COSTELLO: No wonder I keep gettin' peanuts in my fan mail! ... Never mind this balderdash, Linda - leave us flee to the rest home!

LINDA: Not so fast! Before I can take you to the rest home and give you my personal attention, I must be fully convinced that you need a mental rest!

COSTELLO: Okay - I can prove that I need it! (BRAVELY) Abbott, tell 'er what I did this morning!

ABBOTT: (HESITATES) Costello - do you really want me to tell her that?

COSTELLO: YES, ABBOTT - GO AHEAD AND TELL HER!

ABBOTT: Well, all right. Linda, this morning Costello walked all the way from his house to the studio on his hands!

LINDA: On your hands? Why did you do that??

COSTELLO: I DON'T WEAR SUSPENDERS AND IT KEEPS MY PANTS UP! 15.50

MUSIC: INTRO FOR: " " , HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Here's little Connie Haines to sing the season's new hit, "Lovely Way To Spend An Evening". 17.48  
(APPLAUSE)

NILES: And now the boys will give you a quick demonstration of "Merrily we roll along", with the front tires flat --

MUSIC: (FROM "GOOD NIGHT LADIES") "Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along!" (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

NILES: Flat enough for you? Well, it can be worse in your cigarette! But don't let wartime flatness spoil your smoking! Get camels -- for more flavor. If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke -- get Camels for more flavor! Camel cigarettes do have more flavor because of the expert matchless way they're blended of costlier tobaccos -- and more flavor helps Camels hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke! Prove that in your T-Zone, your taste and throat. Let your taste tell you that Camel Cigarettes have more flavor, and let your throat give you the last word on Camel's 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! 1910

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

SOUND: CAR PULLS TO STOP - CAR DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Well, here we are, Costello - THE <sup>Mark Tarrance</sup> ~~DOCTOR BULLFINCH~~ REST HOME AND HOSPITAL <sup>in Banning.</sup>

COSTELLO: Hospital eh? I was in a hospital last night, Abbott!

ABBOTT: What happened?

COSTELLO: Well, yesterday afternoon my Aunt Minnie had triplets! And there was my Uncle Henry, sitting up in bed, with a pink bed jacket on -- holding one of the kids in each arm.

ABBOTT: Your Uncle Henry had a kid on each arm? Where was your Aunt Minnie?

COSTELLO: She had to go to work - she's a riveter at Lockheed!

ABBOTT: Now, just a minute, Costello - you said your Aunt Minnie had triplets, and your Uncle Henry was only holding two of them. Where was the other baby?

COSTELLO: Aunt Minnie took him to work with her!

ABBOTT: That's ridiculous, Costello. What would that little baby be doing with your Aunt Minnie in a defense plant?

COSTELLO: WHO DO YOU THINK THROWS HER THE RIVETS?

ABBOTT: Costello, if anybody ever needed a rest home, it's you! Come on, let's go in. We've got to get you to bed!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR - DOOR OPENS

LINDA: (WHISPERS) Good evening boys, we've been expecting you!

COSTELLO: Hello, Linda. Let's not waste any time. Start soothing my nerves!

LINDA: (WHISPERS) SHHHHHHHH! Costello, you must talk in a whisper! This is a rest home!

ABBOTT: (WHISPERS) Yes, Costello. Remember that! You've got to be very quiet. This is a rest home!



COSTELLO: (WHISPERS) Alright, I'll remember that. Look, Linda, have you got an outside room -- (LOUD) WITH A BATH?

LINDA: SHHHHHHHHHHHH!

ABBOTT: SHHHHHHHHHHHH! SHHHHHHHHHH!

COSTELLO: (STRAIGHT) Somebody's got a leaky radiator!

LINDA: (WHISPERS) Please, Mister Costello, you must observe absolute silence. Understand -- silence!

COSTELLO: (WHISPERS) Okay, Linda!

LINDA: (WHISPERS) Very well, come on -- follow me! I'll announce you! (YELLS) MISTER COSTELLO IS HERE!

NILES: (YELLS) MISTER COSTELLO IS HERE!

BLANC: (YELLS) MISTER COSTELLO IS HERE!

BROWN: MISTER COSTELLO IS HERE!

SOUND: A BEDLAM OF NOISE - GONGS CLANGING - WHISTLE BLOWING ETC.

COSTELLO: *Happy new year - should and acquaintances he forgot -* (YELLS) WAIT A MINUTE! HOLD IT! CUT IT OUT! STOP THAT

NOISE!...Linda, I thought you said this was a rest home???

LINDA: It's recess!

ABBOTT: Now Miss Darnell, we'd like to see the head doctor. Who's in charge?

LINDA: Dr. Blaney - but he isn't here!

ABBOTT: Where is he?

COSTELLO: He probably went away for a rest!

LINDA: Well, in Dr. Blaney's absence, Dr. Maney is in charge. Here he comes now.

NILES: (FADES IN, JOVIALY) Well, well, well, good evening, gentlemen - I'm Doctor Maney - M.E.!

COSTELLO: M.E.? What's that?

NILES: That's me! Ho, ho, ho - greetings to you!

COSTELLO: And nuts to you!

51459 8481

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello - pay attention to the Doctor!

LINDA: Well, Dr. Maney, do you want to start the examination now?

NILES: Yes, right away. Well, Costello, go ahead - take off your things....

LINDA: First you take off your coat!

MUSIC: "PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY" CUTS UNDER:

NILES: (HAPPILY) Look, Miss Darnell, he did it! HE TOOK OFF HIS COAT! (THEY APPLAUD) VERY GOOD, VERY GOOD!

LINDA: Now take off your vest, Costello ----

MUSIC: "THAT HAUNTS ME NIGHT AND DAY" --

NILES: (SINGS HAPPILY WITH MUSIC) (APPLAUDS) Oh, wonderful, wonderful. Now you can take off your shirt...

MUSIC: (CONTINUES) "JUST LIKE THE STRAIN OF A HAUNTING REFRAIN!..  
CONTINUE AND CUT ON CUE:

NILES: (SINGS AGAIN, AND THEN) Oh ho! He did it! He did it!  
AND NOW, TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT!

MUSIC: UP STRONG AND CUT BY:

COSTELLO: WAIT A SECOND! STOP THAT MUSIC...WHAT AM I, GYPSY ROSE LEE!!!...Listen, Linda, if I'm gonna stay in this rest home with you, get me another doctor!

ABBOTT: What do you want with a new doctor, Costello?

LINDA: Oh, that's perfectly all right, Mr. Abbott - we have lots of doctors here. Oh, there's Dr. Franey. (CALLS) Doctor Franey....?

BLANC: (FADES IN) What can I do for you, Miss Darnell?

COSTELLO: I'm the patient here, bud!

ABBOTT: Yes, Dr. Maney - this is Lou Costello...he's the new patient.  
LINDA:

51459 8482

NILES:  
BLANC:

Ohhh, new patient, eh? Well, we here at this happy haven of health have a few simple rules we must abide by -- for example: no riding bicycles through the corridors after three in the ~~morning~~ <sup>evening</sup>.

COSTELLO: But would it be okay for me to drive my automobile to the bathroom?

Niles:  
BLANC:

Yes - providing you don't stop in the library for gas and oil!...But remember the most important rule that we have, VIZ, I.E., AND TO WIT...(DROP) what ever happened to ~~Heaven?~~ *Miss Pruneface?*

COSTELLO: Abbott, I may not have a nervous breakdown yet, but if I play my cards right this is the place to get one!

ABBOTT: Costello, have a little more respect for the doctor!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS, RECEIVER UP

LINDA: Hello, nurse Darnell speaking...yes...yes...all right, we'll send one up right away!

SOUND:

*Phone Dial*

BLANC:

Who was that?

LINDA: The horse in six-nineteen wants another blanket!

COSTELLO: Give 'im mine - I've got a sweater!

BLANC: Well, gentlemen, if you'll excuse me, I've got to go now -- I must see if the nurses are comfortable! Goodbye!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Look Linda, when does Costello start resting?  
*Costello: after all - Connie should be here by now -*  
GONNIE: (FADES IN) Oh nurse Darnell -- I'm all ready for my operation.

ABBOTT: My goodness, Linda, are they going to operate on this beautiful girl?

LINDA: Yes, they're going to operate on her in a few minutes.

COSTELLO: (LIGHTLY) Do you mind if I cut in?? *I'll cut your salary, too,*

ABBOTT: *this week -* Costello! You didn't come out here to ~~feel~~ <sup>be</sup> around with girls! You're supposed to relax!

51459 8483

COSTELLO: DIFFERENT PEOPLE RELAX IN DIFFERENT WAYS! *I'm one that*  
*relaxes in a different way*

LINDA: Well, Mr. Costello, it's time for you to go in and see  
Doctor Daney -- he's in his office now, resting. Why  
don't you go in and wake him up?

COSTELLO: I don't wanna wake him up - maybe he's dreamin' about a  
salami sandwich!

LINDA: Oh, that's quite alright - just tip-toe in that door,  
quietly, and say, (LOW) "Dr. Daney, Dr. Daney, wake up --  
it's meeee!

ABBOTT: (LOW) Open the door, Costello, and go in...!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BROWN: SNORES TWICE, LOUDLY

COSTELLO: (LOW) Doctor Daney, Doctor Daney, wake up -- it's me,  
it's Costello.

BROWN: SNORES AGAIN

COSTELLO: (LOW, SWEETLY) Nice Doctor,, come on, wake up...wake up!

BROWN: SNORES AGAIN

COSTELLO: (YELLS) WAKE UP, DOPEY, IT'S SNOW WHITE!

BROWN: (WAKES WITH A START) Uh -- yes, yes, yes, yes!

ABBOTT: This is Mr. Costello, Dr. Daney - he's been a little  
nervous lately!

BROWN: (LOUD THROUGHOUT) You don't have to be nervous! All you  
need is rest, plenty of rest and quiet., RELAX, RELAX! REST  
UP!

COSTELLO: But look, Doctor --

BROWN: I USED TO BE NERVOUS, ALWAYS ON EDGE, NERVES SHOT! BUT NO  
MORE! REST, REST, PLENTY OF REST - THAT'S THE THING! FIX  
YOU UP IN NO TIME!

COSTELLO: But I --

BROWN: (LOUDER) CALM DOWN, CALM DOWN! ALL IN THE MIND! HAVE A GOOD TIME! RELAX, RELAX, SLEEP! GET SLEEP, PLENTY OF SLEEP! THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED, SLEEP, SLEEP, SLEEP!

COSTELLO: Take it easy, Doctor, you'll be all right!...

ABBOTT: When are you going to examine Costello?

BROWN: WASTE OF TIME, WASTE OF TIME! GO AND GET SOME REST! GO AHEAD, HURRY, HURRY, HURRY! PLENTY OF REST AND QUIET. QUIET! QUIET!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

LINDA: (FADES IN) Well, Costello, did you see Dr. Daney?

COSTELLO: (EVENLY) Yeah, I saw 'im.

LINDA: What did he say?

COSTELLO: (YELLS) REST! REST! REST! PLENTY OF REST AND QUIET! QUIET! QUIET!

ABBOTT: OH, get out of here! 25.15

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEAHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private First Class Guadelepe Merquez, of San Diego, California, and the other members of a ten man patrol that made a night raid behind enemy lines on the Anzio beachhead front. First reaching a German outpost, they captured one of the enemy, and dispersed the rest, then attacked a Nazi machine gun nest, killing two Germans and capturing another, and finally they assaulted two German fortified houses, capturing another prisoner. Then they picked their way in the darkness through enemy mine fields to our lines, In your honor, in honor of your nine companions, Private Guadelepe Merquez, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

26.13

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 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, Mr. Alan Ladd.

26.56

MUSIC: BUMPER....."LIZA".....FADE OUT ON CUE: / 27.40

51459 8486

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

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken. Well, Costello, we're having a great fellow as our guest next week - that wonderful actor, Alan Ladd.

COSTELLO: What d'ya mean, a wonderful fellow? He's a dangerous man!  
*He shoots people -*  
 (IMITATES MACHINE GUN)

ABBOTT: Stop that! *COSTELLO: That salami sandwich* What makes you think Alan Ladd's dangerous?

COSTELLO: He lives right next door to me, Abbott, and every day I see 'im diggin' in his garden!

ABBOTT: Oh, he's probably planting something!

COSTELLO: I don't know what he's plantin', but I know what comes up!

ABBOTT: What???

COSTELLO: TOMBSTONES!...And you know what tombstones mean, Abbott!

ABBOTT: What do they mean?

COSTELLO: (YELLS) REST! REST! PLENTY OF REST AND QUIET, QUIET, QUIET!

ABBOTT: OH, goodnight, folks! *Goodnight Am - 28.25*  
 (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, Mr. Alan Ladd.

Linda Darnell will soon be seen in the 20th Century-Fox technicolor production, "Buffalo Bill". *28.38*

And remember - get Camels for more flavor! If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke, get Camels for more flavor! *28.47*

This is Ken Niles wishing you a very pleasant goodnight from Hollywood. *28.52*

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

ENGINEER: (CUT FOR HITCH-HIKE)

SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! You'll see why, too, when you discover that P.A. is so easy on your tongue! Yessir, Prince Albert's no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking pleasure...and crimp cut to pack and draw and burn just right! Find out about P.A.'s famous Pipe Appeal by getting a big red two-ounce package. It holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, 29.40

51459 8488