

7:00 - 7:30 PM
NBC NETWORK

MAR 3, 1944

BROADCAST

MASTER ✓

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star - ALAN LADD

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! 24

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra,
 the songs of Connie Haines, tonight's guest, MR. ALAN LADD,
 and starring...Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8489

COSTELLO: (EXCITED) HEYYYYY, ABBOTTTTTT! I'M RICH! I'M RICH,
ABBOTT! I'M A MILLIONAIRE!

ABBOTT: Calm, down, Costello - what's all this yelling about???

Waddya mean you're a millionaire?

COSTELLO: It's true, Abbott - My Uncle Oscar just died and left me
all his money in his will!

ABBOTT: You mean you're the beneficiary?

COSTELLO: Who's *that* -

ABBOTT: Beneficiary! Beneficiary is the man who gets the money!

COSTELLO: Benny Fisher ain't gonna get none of this money! My Uncle
left the dough to me! How did Benny Fisher get into this
deal? I'll take him to court! I'll sue him!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you be quiet! Beneficiary means that you
are your uncle's heir!

COSTELLO: My uncle's what?

ABBOTT: Your uncle's heir! Heir! (SPELLS) H-E-I-R!

COSTELLO: My uncle didn't have any H-E-I-R - he was baldheaded!
All he had was a mustache...

ABBOTT: So what?

COSTELLO: My uncle Oscar was very proud of that moustache. Every
morning he used to cover it with toothpaste!

ABBOTT: Why did he cover his moustache with ^(fluff) toothpaste? *- I mean*

COSTELLO: *you had your "S" tooth in - We will start again -*
So he could kiss his wife goodbye and brush her teeth at
the same time!

ABBOTT: This whole thing is ridiculous! For one thing, how do
you know your uncle left you this money?

COSTELLO: I just got this telegram from my Uncle's lawyer. (READS)
Dear Louis Costello, "YOUR UNCLE OSCAR HAS JUST DIED AND
LEFT YOU A MILLION! Thanks for you past favors!" How
d'ya like that, Abbott - I'm rich! I'm gonna take
everybody out and buy 'em a malty milk!

ABBOTT: A malty milk??

COSTELLO: Yeah, I'm a malty millionaire!

ABBOTT: Don't be crazy! And by the way, Costello, you never told
me about your Uncle Oscar! Where did your Uncle live,
Costello?

COSTELLO: Oh, he lived in England -- everybody knew him, ^{my uncle Oscar} ^{in England} he used to
walk around with a pocketful of shillings!

ABBOTT: Shillings?? No pence?

COSTELLO: Sure he had pence -- what d'ya think he did, walk around
in his underwear???

ABBOTT: On, never mind! Forget your Uncle's underwear!

COSTELLO: Don't you think it'll be a little drafty?

ABBOTT: Look, Costello - now that you've inherited a million -- a million
dollars, what are you going to do with the money?

COSTELLO: Well, I'm going to use half the money to buy ^{that's what} bonds ^{everybody} and ^{change} ^{to}
with the other half I'm going to buy a radio station!

ABBOTT: ~~You're going to buy~~ ^{Buy} a radio station? Are you out of your
~~mind?~~ You don't know anything about radio! ~~You don't~~
~~knew anything about electronics!~~ You don't even know who
discovered electricity!

COSTELLO: Yes, I do. Mrs. Benjamin Franklin discovered electricity!

ABBOTT: Mrs. Franklin? You mean Benjamin Franklin!

COSTELLO: No, MRS. FRANKLIN! One day she and her husband had an
argument and she said: "BENJAMIN - GO FLY A KITE!"

ABBOTT: Alright, that's enough Costello. This whole thing is
 ridiculous.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: (FADING IN) Well, hello fellows.

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles!

NILES: Say Bud what's that Fat Boy looking so happy about? He
 looks like the cat that just swallowed a mouse!

COSTELLO: If I was a cat, you're one rat that wouldn't be ~~running~~
 running around loose!

ABBOTT: Costello just got some good news, Ken. His Uncle left
 him a million dollars and he's going to buy a radio
 station!

COSTELLO: And what's more, Niles -- I'm going to be the head
 announcer on my station! *program!*

NILES: You're going to be the head announcer??? Oh-ho-ho-ho!
 Costello you can't become a head announcer over night!
 Why, I've been hammering away for years to be a head
 announcer!

COSTELLO: You look like a hammer-head!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello -- Niles is right! An announcer must
 have an education. You can't even read or write!

COSTELLO: Maybe not, but I spell!

NILES: You certainly do!

COSTELLO: I said SPELL! *Everybody's reading wrong.* Go ahead -- give me any word and I'll spell
 it!

ABBOTT: Okay. Spell Mississippi!

COSTELLO: State or River?

ABBOTT: River!

COSTELLO: River. (SPELL IT) R-I-V-E-R ... River!

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ABBOTT: Come on, Costello. Don't try to crawl out of it. Spell Mississippi!

COSTELLO: Okay, Mississippi. (SPELLS IT) M-I--(PING) S-S-I-PING S-S-I-PING --P-P-I---PING.

ABBOTT: What 's the "PING" for?

COSTELLO: I was dotting the "I"s.

NILES: This is the silliest thing I ever heard of! Why, Costello, my lovely wife would make a better announcer than you would.

COSTELLO: Your lovely wife? That old umbrella had her face lifted so many times she's too tall for the microphone!

ALLMAN: (FADING IN) I HEARD THAT REMARK COSTELLO....And I want you to know that I have never had my face lifted!

COSTELLO: They started to lift it, but when they saw what was underneath, they dropped it again!

ABBOTT: You must excuse, Costello today, Mrs. Niles. He's all excited. He's just inherited a million dollars and he's buying himself a radio station!

ALLMAN: That sounds just like him, the **stingy** fat plutocrat! He wouldn't think of buying anything for his friends!

COSTELLO: I wouldn't say that, Mrs. Niles. I'm going to buy you a lovely present a nice red fire extinguisher that will last you a hundred years.

ALLMAN: But I don't expect to be here for a hundred years.

COSTELLO: That's alright-Where you're going you can take it with you!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute Costello! The nicest present you could give Mrs. Niles is a chance to try out for that announcing job on your new station. Why not have a little contest to see who is the fastest reader.

51459 8493

NILES: That's right, Costello. After all, it's speed that counts in announcing. And my lovely wife and I challenge you to a contest!

ABBOTT: That's fair enough. Alright. Mrs. Niles, you will be Number one!

ALLMAN: (FAST) Thank you very much, Mister Abbott, and I shall certainly do my best to win this contest fairly and conduct myself as a lady!

ABBOTT: Splendid, Mrs. Niles! Now, Ken, you are Number Two!

NILES: (FAST) Thank you very much, Bud, and I shall certainly do my best to win this contest fairly and conduct myself as a gentleman!

ABBOTT: Good - good! And now, Costello, you will be Number Three!

COSTELLO: (VERY FAST) Thank you, Abbott --- (GARBLED TALK) Blub-blub-blub-blub-blub-blub-blub-blub-blub --- bah!

ABBOTT: I didn't understand what you said, Costello!

COSTELLO: Did you hear what the others said?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: *Same thing!*
~~Well, that's it!~~

ABBOTT: Alright now, let's go! You will each recite "MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB". When I call your name, you start - when you hear the bell, you stop! And don't forget to take a big, deep breath! All ready now! *COSTELLO: Mary had a little lamb.* MRS. NILES!

ALLMAN: (TAKES BIG NOISY BREATH) Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow. And everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to go. It followed her to school one day ---

51459 8494

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: KEN NILES!

NILES: (TAKES LOUD BREATH) Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece was white as snow, and everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to go. It followed her to school one day which was ---

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: LOU COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: (ONE HELL OF A LOUD LONG INTAKE OF BREATH)

SOUND: BELL!

ABBOTT: MRS. NILES!

ALLMAN: (BREATH) Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow, and everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to go. It followed her to school one day which was against the rule ---

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: KEN NILES:

NILES: (LOUD BREATH) Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow and everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to go. It followed her to school ---

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: LOU COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: (DOES LONG BREATH AGAIN)

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: MRS. NILES!

ALLMAN: (LONG BREATH) Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow and everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to---

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: KEN NILES!

NILES: (LOUD BREATH) Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white
as snow and everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to
go...

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: LOU COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: (TAKES LOUD BREATH AND THEN KEEPS HIS LIPS MOVING AS THOUGH
TALKING, BEHIND HIM WE HEAR:)

SOUND: (33 and 1/3 recording played at 78 RPM)

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: THE WINNER ---- LOU COSTELLO!

NILES: Costello -- that's the most amazing thing I've ever heard!

ALLMAN: It's astounding! Costello -- how did you ever learn to
talk that fast?

COSTELLO: It's easy. I've got two tongues!

ABBOTT: You've got two tongues?

COSTELLO: Yeh. I've got my own, and my father gave me his!

ABBOTT: Why would your father give you his tongue?

COSTELLO: Because my mother never gave him a chance to use it!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up! 7.53

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8496

NILES: Closest to our major bases to Japan is Dutch Harbor, on Unalaska Island in the Aleutians, To Americans at Dutch Harbor, to U.S. bases and outposts 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 of course, fresh Camels in the Aleutians mean fresh Camels for you too! Yes, your Camel cigarettes stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Today more people want Camels, both at home and overseas -- 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: "PAVANNE" - HOLD UNDER;

8.59

~~NILES: Freddie Rich and the Orchestra play Morton Gould's lovely, modern composition - "Pavanne".~~

(APPLAUSE)

~~THE TRAIL~~ *San Fernando*

NILES: *Connie Haines sings the California novelty tune "San Fernando Valley".*

(APPLAUSE)

11.00

SECOND SPOT

-9-

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

COSTELLO: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Well, Costello ---I see you bought yourself a radio station. You've got your own private office a desk and everything!

COSTELLO: Yeh, Abbott---this is the life. I'm a big, fat radio maggot!

ABBOTT: How's business, Costello? Have you sold any advertising yet?

COSTELLO: Yeh, Abbott, I had one fellow on the air this morning that was selling cheese...but I had to take him off!

ABBOTT: Wasn't the cheese any good?

COSTELLO: It was too good! We were getting fan mail from mice!

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

COSTELLO: Come in!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

BROWN: Pardon me, is this the radio station?

COSTELLO: Yeh, this is Station I.O.U., the Voice of the Creditors!

I'm the owner and manager, Lou Costello! *the great, big, fat radio maggot*

BROWN: ~~That's a coincidence.~~ My name is Fentley P. Krinklemeier of Krinklemeier and Ingersoll!

COSTELLO: Where's Ingersoll?

BROWN: He's doing time! I'm thinking of buying a program on your station. I'm in the cracker business. Ha. Ha. Ha.

COSTELLO: You look like the crummy type!

51459 8498

ABBOTT: Costello, take it easy. You need the business!

BROWN: Yes, Mister Costello. You see, I'm a very successful man. I manufacture Krinklemeyer's Krispy, Krunchy, Krackly, Krunkly, Krinkly, Kratchy, Kritchy, Koochie -- I MAKE BISCUITS!

COSTELLO: You do it the hard way, too!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! What kind of a program did you wish to put on, Mister Krinklemeyer?

BROWN: I want a program that will sell Krinklemeyer's Kritchy, Kratchy, Krinkly, Krankly, Krookly, Kackly, Krinkly, Krankly, Kronchy!

COSTELLO: YOU WANNA SELL BISCUITS!

BROWN: Young man, you took the words right out of my mouth!

COSTELLO: You mean I took the biscuits right out of your pan!

BROWN: That's it, young man - you make the cracks and I'll make the CRACKERS---Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha. And now I'd like to have you meet a young chap who is going to help put on my program! Meet my announcer. Oliver Storcheese!

BLANC: (STAMMERING GOON) Ho-how-how-how - da-dayou -do-do!

COSTELLO: This guy is a radio announcer?

BROWN: I suppose you have your own announcers, but I thought you might like to put one more on!

COSTELLO: And he's the moron who can do it!

ABBOTT: Let the boy read something for us, Costello!

BLANC: Yeh--I am marvelous -- simply mmmmmmmarvelous! Get a load of this. Good evening ^{hello} ~~everybody~~. This is Oliver Storcheese, bringing you the Krinklemeyer Kracker program from Ho-ho-(GOES INTO HICCUPS) ---ollywood!

COSTELLO: Ladies and gentlemen, you have just been listening to a coast to coast hiccup!

BROWN: (MAD) Oh, so that's the way it is. Come, Oliver -- we'll take our business elsewhere! *ha ha ha*

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: Costello, that's no way to run a radio station. Your chasing all the customers away.

SOUND: (LOUD BANGING ON DOOR)

COSTELLO: Alright --alright --just a minute. I'll open the door!

LADD: Never mind, I'll walk through it!

SOUND: SPLINTERING OF WOOD - DOOR FLIES OPEN

ABBOTT: Costello! Look, who it is---that famous killer, Alan Ladd!
(APPLAUSE)

LADD: Which one of you fellows is Costello?

COSTELLO: (SCARED TO DEATH) *The little fat one* It's...it's...er --- ME! *Costello*

LADD: Oh, you, huh? Listen, fatty, I understand you just inherited a million dollars!

COSTELLO: (STUTTERS) All right -- y' -- y' got me! G-go ahead, take my money...pull out your gun, shoot me fulla holes! Make me look like a swiss cheese; *go ahead*

LADD: Wait a minute, what're you talking about? I don't even carry a gun!

COSTELLO: Oh, a gun is too noisy! You gotta knife, eh?
Go ahead, stab me - cut me to ribbons! ... I got on clean underwear - I'm ready to die!

ABBOTT: Costello! Alan Ladd doesn't want to kill you!

COSTELLO: If he does, I'll never talk to him again!

LADD: Ohhh, look - I don't want you to die! I hope you live to be a hundred and fifty years old!

COSTELLO: (MAD) Oh! You want me to be an old man/with a ^{150 years old} beard!
ill trip on the beard
~~Kids'll come along on the street and kick me!~~

~~LADD: (CONFUSED) Oh, that's no good either!~~

~~COSTELLO: When those kids kick me, I'll fall into the street and I'll get run over by a truck! Then they'll wanna take me to a hospital!~~

LADD: I DON'T WANT ~~THEM~~ TO TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

COSTELLO: Oh, you want me to lay there in the gutter and bleed to death!

ABBOTT: No, no! He wants you to be healthy so you can go to work!

COSTELLO: Oh, nice fella! *Since first I never met the guy before*
~~WANTS~~ an old man, a hundred and fifty years old TO GO TO WORK! WHAT DOES HE CARE!

LADD: Okay, okay, don't go to work!

COSTELLO: Ohhh, now he won't let me work! WANTS ME TO STARVE TO DEATH!

ABBOTT: Nobody wants you to starve to death!

LADD: No! Eat steaks - eat big, juicy steaks!

COSTELLO: How d'ya like that! - a hundred and fifty years old, not a tooth in my head, HE WANTS ME TO EAT STEAKS!

LADD: Listen, Costello, if it'll make you happy, I'll carry you around in my arms!

COSTELLO: NOW HE'S ^{trying to} ~~MAKE~~ AN INVALID OUTTA ME!

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, quiet! Stop all this nonsense - and arguing with Alan Ladd! Give the man a chance to talk!

LADD: That's right, Costello. I merely heard that you were starting a radio station, and I came over for a job.

COSTELLO: You want a job in my station? What would you do?

LADD: Well, I always wanted to be one of those fellows who steps up to the microphone and says---

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL, ENDING WITH LOUD RIM SHOT.

51459 8501

LADD: (HIGH, STICKY VOICE) Men! A new shaving cream has hit the market! It is called - REVERSO! REVERSO does away with shaving of any kind! - it makes the whiskers grow inside your mouth. All you have to do is BITE 'EM OFF! Remember, REVERSO! Spelled backwards it reads - OSREVER! - which makes it harder to remember!

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL AND RIM SHOT!

ABBOTT: Say, Costello, this Alan Ladd is pretty good.

COSTELLO: Yeh, not bad for a lad. Ha ha! But I think his voice was a little too loud. Try it a little farther away from the microphone, Alan.

LADD: (STEPS BACK) You mean like this?

COSTELLO: No. You're still too close. Step back a little farther!

LADD: (STEPS BACK FARTHER) How's this Costello?

COSTELLO: Step back a - little farther!

LADD: But I'm up against the wall now!

COSTELLO: Well, open those French windows and step out on that balcony!

LADD: (WAY OFF) Okay!

SOUND: DOORS BEING OPENED --- SLIDE WHISTLE AND CRASH

COSTELLO: (EVENLY) Y'know somethin', Abbott?

ABBOTT: What?

COSTELLO: (SHRUGS) We have no balcony! / 16.35

MUSIC: ~~INTRO FOR: "SAN FERNANDO", HOLD UNDER:~~

(APPLAUSE)

~~NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Connie Haines sings the California novelty tune - "San Fernando Valley".~~

(APPLAUSE)

16.43

NILES: Now the flying trapeze broke - and left the daring young man as flat as a pressed pleat --

ORCHESTRA: (PLAYS "Oh the daring young man on the flying trapeze!"
(LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

NILES: Sure, that's flat -- and it can be worse in your cigarette! If war-time flatness is spoiling your smoking -- Get Camels for more flavor! Yes, if you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke -- get Camels for more flavor! Expert blending of costlier tobaccos gives Camel Cigarettes that extra flavor, helps them to hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke! Double-check that for yourself in your taste and throat, your T-Zone proving ground for Camel's rich extra 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! / 1-11-44

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS

COSTELLO: Hello!

BLANC: (FILTER) Hello! Is this the City Dump?

COSTELLO: No, this is Lou Costello's Radio Station!

BLANC: Close -- wasn't I? Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha.

SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS

ABBOTT: Costello, was that another complaint about your radio station?

COSTELLO: Yeh, Abbott, I've only been on the air two days and all I'm getting is complaints. Here's a letter I just got from the Los Angeles Zoo. (READS) Dear Mr. Costello - We have a radio in the zoo for the animals. Yesterday, our pet skunk, Rodney, packed his bag and left. He said: "With Costello's station on the air, you won't need me around here anymore!"

ABBOTT: Costello, you've simply got to do something to improve your programs!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

LADD: Hello, boys! How's the radio business?

COSTELLO: It's Alan Ladd! What are you doing back here! I thought I got rid of you when you fell off the balcony. Didn't you get hurt?

LADD: No. Fortunately I was wearing my light FALL suit. Ha. Ha. Ha! You need me around here, Costello. Your audience is crying for new blood!

COSTELLO: And in a minute they're going to get it!...YOUR BLOOD!

51459 8504

ABBOTT: Costello, why don't you listen to Alan? He may have some good program ideas to improve your station!

LADD: Certainly, Costello. I've written lots of dandy programs -- why don't we try out a few of them? For example, those all-night record shows are very popular. You fellows help me out and we'll try one right now.

ABBOTT: What are we waiting for? Let's listen to the music.

MUSIC: FOUR BARS "DON'T GET AROUND MUCH", FADING OUT FOR:

LADD: Good evening, record fans everywhere, this is Happy Alan Ladd bringing you the oldest all-night record program on the air - broadcasting since 1896 - twenty-four years before radio! Now, that's enough talk - we start off our uninterrupted dance music with a recording of "Mexicali Rose", played by Freddie Snitch and his Los Angeles River Washouts!...Here it is, "Mexicali Rose".

MUSIC: "MEXICALI ROSE", TWO BARS

ABBOTT: (FLATLY) This number is being played for Fred and Mabel, Cecil and Rodney, Beckie, Manny, Pauline, the boys at Shmetnicks Pool Hall, the shut-ins at Alcatraz, and Poopsie! I know you all want to dance, so back to music...

MUSIC: TWO MORE BARS

COSTELLO: ATTENTION, ALL MEN OVER NINETY FIVE! Are you taking care of your tooth?? Do you use pink toothpaste and suffer from white toothbrush?? When you smile, does your tooth stand out like a lima bean in a barrel of tar? Then try Doctor Fangbusters toothpaste! - The only toothpaste containing grit, sand and gravel! To receive a free tube of this toothpaste, do not send in an empty tube - just send in your tooth! Remember, Fangbusters Toothpaste - FOR SPARKLING GUMS! ... And now, back to the music.

MUSIC: TWO MORE BARS

LADD: I want to interrupt the music for a moment to tell you that you're dancing to Mexicali Rose!

MUSIC: TWO MORE BARS

COSTELLO: Ladies! Have you tried Slicko Shellac on your floors??? When you get up tomorrow, make this simple test...put two drops of Slicko Shellac on your floor and rub gently for two days! Then, put two more drops on your floor, and rub for three days! Then finally, two more drops, and rub for two more days --- and ladies, before you know it, the week is gone - AND SO IS YOUR FLOOR! ...

MUSIC: UP TO TWO BARS FINISH

LADD: YOU HAVE JUST BEEN DANCING TO MEXICALI ROSE!...GOODNIGHT!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Say, Alan, that was great --

COSTELLO: Yeah. Got any more of those programs, Alan?

LADD: I've got a great story for your daytime programs. It's all about a young girl and her problems. Want to hear it?

ABBOTT: That sounds good, Costello! Freddie Rich --- let's have the theme music!

MUSIC: ORGAN THEME - FADE OUT UNDER

LADD: The makers of GRO-FUZZ HAIR TONIC, presents another episode in the true life story of Blossom Fink - GIRL STREET CLEANER! But first, ~~an important message~~ --

51459 8506

COSTELLO: ATTENTION HOUSEWIVES! Do you have a baldheaded husband? Is there a shiny dome in your tiny home? Does your husband's hair look like it was caught in a hair raid???

Are you ever tempted to stick your finger in his ear and go bowling? When your husband gets up in the morning does he have to put a string across his forehead to know how far up to wash his face? Then get him a bottle of GRO-PUZZI!

LADD: Listen to what a satisfied user has to say about Gro-Fuzz! Go ahead, Mister Shnook!

ABBOTT: My wife was disappointed in me because I didn't have any hair on my chest, so I bought a bottle of Gro-Fuzz. And now, after one application, you should see the hair on my chest. I don't wear a shirt anymore, I wear a fascinator!

MUSIC: ORGAN THEME IN AND OUT

LADD: And now, back to BLOSSOM PINK --- GIRL STREET CLEANER! It seems like only yesterday that poor Blossom drank Potato Bug Spray -- thinking it was Orange Pekoe.

COSTELLO: But don't worry, folks. Blossom is alright now. The police gave her the third degree and pumped it out of her.

LADD: In the meantime, Blossom's friend, Harvey, went to the general store to meet Squire Prindle to inquire about Larry, who had received that tragic letter from Mrs. Philpot's nephew Eustace, who had told her of the split-up between Bernice and Fitzroy. While this was happening, the butcher's son, Herman, spied Charlie and Julius leaving Mrs. Graystone's house with Myrtle and Phoebe and quickly rang the fire alarm!

COSTELLO: Naturally, Blossom was a little confused by all this ---
and so am I. But, as we look in upon Blossom this
morning -- she and her husband are having breakfast.

Blossom speaks:

ALLMAN: Good morning, John darling - what do you want for breakfast?

ABBOTT: *Dear* I'd like some coffee!

ALLMAN: But you should have milk.

ABBOTT: But I'd much rather have coffee *dear*

ALLMAN: But you should have milk!

ABBOTT: (MAD) I'd rather have coffee!

ALLMAN: No --- milk!

ABBOTT: No---NO---COFFEE!

ALLMAN: MILK!

ABBOTT: COFFEE!

COSTELLO: (IN FAST AND LOUD) TUNE IN TOMORROW! - WILL JOHN HAVE
MILK OR COFFEE!

LADD: And remember, friends -- go to your nearest drugstore and
get a bottle of GRO-FUZZ HAIR TONIC. Try it tonight.
If you are not completely satisfied, PLEASE DON'T COMPLAIN
--- You've only got one bottle - WE'VE GOT A MILLION OF
THEM!

MUSIC: ORGAN PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Costello, that's the greatest radio story I've ever heard!

COSTELLO: You're right, Abbott. Look, Alan -- I'll buy the whole
works from you.

LADD: Okay, Costello. That'll be ten thousand dollars --- CASH
ON THE BARREL HEAD!

51459 8508

COSTELLO: And I'm just the barrel head that's got the money. ~~I'll write you out a check!~~

LADD: ~~I SAID CASH!~~

ABBOTT: ~~But Alan = Costello's good for the money. His Uncle just left him a million dollars!~~

Costello!
COSTELLO: *Yes* Alan, just listen to this telegram, *I want to show you I really got a lot of dough* (READS) "Dear Lou Costello --- Your Uncle Oscar has just died and left you a million. Thanks for your past favors".

LADD: Wait a minute, let me see that telegram!...Oh, I thought so, you read it wrong! You haven't got a million dollars! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CENT!

COSTELLO: WHAT D'YA MEAN!

LADD: I'll read this telegram for you -- "Dear Lou Costello: Your uncle Oscar has just died and left you! A million thanks for your past favors!"

ABBOTT: (YELLS) COSTELLO! DID YOU HEAR THAT!

COSTELLO: (EXCITED) *did I hear that* Yeah, and I just thought of somethin' else that's wrong with that telegram....!

ABBOTT: What's that????

COSTELLO: (SHRUGS) I ain't got no Uncle Oscar.

ABBOTT: Oh, get out of here! / 24.15

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute twenty-three-year-old Marine Captain Harold Segal, of New York City, one of two Corsair pilots who attacked a formation of forty Japanese planes. First he shot a Zero ^{off his} ~~tail~~ ^{tail and then} ~~tail, and then,~~ ^{fallowing through} with four Japs firing at him, he dove and blew up another, continuing on down to smash a third. Now under fire from about ten enemy fighters, Captain Segal's plane was shot to pieces, but he stuck with it and plunged into the water. Next morning he was rescued by a destroyer. In your honor, Marine Captain Harold Segal, the makers of Camels are sending to our marines in the Pacific three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! / 2 0 1 9

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 guests, ~~Mr.~~ Cary Grant, and Don Barclay. 2 6 . 0 8

MUSIC: BUMPER... "LOUISIANA HAYRIDE"... FADE OUT

2 7 . 1 5

51459 8510

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

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, we'd better start getting ready for next week's program. ^{you know} We're going to have Cary Grant and his friend, Don Barclay, as our guests.

COSTELLO: Cary Grant, ^{you mean} the big movie Star???

ABBOTT: That's right, Costello. You know, Cary just returned from the South Pacific, where he entertained the soldiers!

COSTELLO: Yeah - I understand he made a lotta money on that trip.

ABBOTT: Don't be silly! That's patriotic volunteer work! The Army doesn't pay him for that!

COSTELLO: He made the money off the Japs! He hadda great racket.

Abbott:
Costello: ^{he had a mean} At night he'd hide behind a tree with a baseball bat, and belt the Japs over the head!

ABBOTT: How would Cary make money that way?

COSTELLO: Easy - when the Japs came to, he'd sell 'em a road map!

ABBOTT: OHHH! Good night, folks! *Goodnight everybody -*

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Be sure and tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with our special guests, Cary Grant and Don Barclay. Alan Ladd appeared tonight through the courtesy of Paramount Pictures, producers of "The Miracle of Morgan's Creek". ^{28.25} 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! / ^{28.35}

This is Ken Niles wishing you a very pleasant good night from Hollywood. ^{28.38}

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

ENGINEER: CUT FOR HITCH HIKE.

51459 8511

SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Mister, just load up your pipe with P.A. and see how it feels to smoke all you want without biting your tongue! Yessir, Prince Albert's no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort! Crimp cut, too, to pack and burn and draw just right! Find out about P.A.'s Pipe Appeal by getting a big red two-ounce package tonight! It holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

2940

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