

7:00 - 7:30 PM
N.B.C. NETWORK

APRIL 20, 1944

**AS
BROADCAST**

MASTER - N.Y.

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

George Raft

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, 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, Mr. George
Raft....and starring.....Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTTTTTTTTTTTT ---!

ABBOTT: Costello -- where have you been? And look at you! Your clothes are all mussed. You look like you haven't slept all night!

COSTELLO: ~~I~~ ^{you too,} haven't, Abbott! I can't find anyplace to live. I sat up all night in Griffith Park and this morning I had to get out of there!

ABBOTT: You had to get out of the park???

COSTELLO: Yeah -- the pigeons ^{give} gave me 24 hours to get a room!

ABBOTT: Costello, it's a wonder you didn't freeze to death, sleeping out in the park!

COSTELLO: Oh, I had my little portable radio with me. That keeps me warm!

ABBOTT: ~~How~~ ^{now} can a radio keep you warm?

COSTELLO: I tune in Gabriel Heatter!

ABBOTT: ~~Oh,~~ ^{Will you please} talk sense, Costello! How come you haven't any place to live? What's the matter with your house?

COSTELLO: The whole house is full! All my cousins and uncles ~~and~~ ^{my} aunts moved in on me!

ABBOTT: They did? Good heavens - where do they all sleep?

COSTELLO: I dunno, but this morning I opened a venetian blind and eight cousins fell out! I got ninety-three relatives living with me! ^{Costello: ninety-three.}

ABBOTT: Ninety-three???? How do you ever count them all?

COSTELLO: Oh, I got a great system. I get them all together in one room and sneeze!

ABBOTT: You sneeze????

COSTELLO: Yeh - then I count the Gesundheits!

ABBOTT: ~~Your~~ ^{The Gesundheits?} house must be terribly crowded!

Oh Abbott

COSTELLO: You ain't heard nothin'! My Uncle Oscar arrived last night and he had to sleep in the Frigidaire. He was in there for six hours!

ABBOTT: Six hours in a freezing icebox? How is he?

COSTELLO: Oh, he makes a nice long drink!

ABBOTT: Costello, *Costello: I don't get it either.* you're in a terrible fix! We've got to find you a place to live! What kind of a place do you like?

COSTELLO: I don't care, Abbott! All I want is a bedroom forty feet long and four feet wide!

ABBOTT: What do you want with such a long, narrow bedroom?

COSTELLO: At night I like to bowl!

ABBOTT: Oh, don't be silly! Let's see if we can find a room in the paper! Ah, here's an add: (READS) "Will rent room to sober, reliable, gentleman, with references. No pets or children. Room conveniently located near busline and bath. \$300 a week!"

COSTELLO: Abbott, does that include ONE or TWO TOWELS???? Look Abbott -- all I want is a room for me and my little dog!

ABBOTT: Oh, for you and your dog. Here's a good one: "House-boat for rent!"

COSTELLO: Houseboat??? That's ain't no good, Abbott!

ABBOTT: Why not?

COSTELLO: Whose gonna get up at two o'clock in the morning ~~to~~ *and* row a dog to shore!

ABBOTT: *you mean to tell me* Your dog gets up at two in the morning?

COSTELLO: Yeh - he's a launcher at the shipyard!

ABBOTT: Your dog launches ships?

COSTELLO: No, while the guys are working he eats their lunches!

~~ABBOTT: Oh, I'm disgusted with you! You can go find your own ro~~

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COSTELLO: Okay - gimme that paper, Abbott! Now, let me see ---
(MUMBLES TO HIMSELF) Say, this is wonderful!

ABBOTT: What is it?

COSTELLO: I just found out I can read! Say, here's just the room
I'm looking for, and it's got a MARINE VIEW!

ABBOTT: Marine View???

COSTELLO: Yeh -- listen to this... "Lovely apartment, overlooking a
hot dog stand, run by two beautiful blondes!"

ABBOTT: Where does the Marine View come in?

COSTELLO: Wherever you see two beautiful blondes you gotta see plenty
of Marines!

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, you'll never find a place ~~that way~~. Maybe
we'd better ask Ken Niles! Oh, Ken!

NILES: Yes, Bud!

ABBOTT: Ken, Costello here is looking for an apartment!

NILES: An apartment for Costello??? I know where he can get
a small room and bath!

COSTELLO: A small room and bath! ~~You forget~~ ^{Niles} that I'M
LOU COSTELLO!

NILES: Oh, no bath, eh? Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha.!

COSTELLO: Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. I suppose Niles, that you live in such a
classy joint???

NILES: I'll have you know that my apartment has two stall
showers and a stall bedroom!

COSTELLO: Who do you live with - Elsie the Cow?

ABBOTT: Costello, ~~that's no way to talk about Mrs. Niles!~~
please.

NILES: Yes, Costello - when my beautiful wife walks down the
street, all the men turn and take a second look at her!
costello: There was a hole in that one.

COSTELLO: Sure, they can't believe what they saw the first time.

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ALLMAN: (FADES IN) I HEARD THAT REMARK, COSTELLO! --- You - You - YOU -----

COSTELLO: DON'T CALL ME YOU! I don't mind being called "Hey", or "Say there", or even "Psssst!" BUT DON'T CALL ME YOU!

ABBOTT: *There are a lot of bad things you can put on*
What are you talking about, Costello?

COSTELLO: I dunno -- I just wanted to see how far I could go without a laugh! *I ain't doin' bad eh?*

ALLMAN: Costello, if you want a good laugh - take a look at yourself in the mirror!

COSTELLO: Why should I hurt my feelings?

ABBOTT: Now, cut that out, Costello!

COSTELLO: Well, ~~I mean after all~~ what right has she got to talk about my appearance! Get a load of those big ears on her! If she's smart, next week she'll stay in the house!

ALLMAN: Stay in the house? What for?

COSTELLO: It's the opening of the rabbit-hunting season!

ALLMAN: ~~Why, you worm,~~ I'll have you know I've been taken for Lana Turner!

COSTELLO: You may have been taken for her - but I'll bet you were returned in a hurry!

ALLMAN: Hah! --- (DISDAINFULLY) Lana Turner -- Hmnmnmpppfff!

COSTELLO: Sure, what has she got that you can't have straightened!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! --- Look, Mrs. Niles, Costello is upset today. He doesn't know what he's saying. *Believe me!* He's been forced out of his house and he has no place to live!

ALLMAN: Oh, that's too bad, Costello, but I think I could get you a room in the Los Angeles Zoo!

COSTELLO: Are you crazy? How can I possibly live there!

ALLMAN: Leave it to me....I KNOW ONE OF THE MONKEYS!

the end of you. Facing more of these.

NILES: (LAUGHS) Ha-ha-ha-ha! Oh, darling, you certainly told him off that time! You're so clever! You kill me, my little dove!

ALLMAN: Oh, no - you kill me, my little dove!

NILES: No, darling, you kill me, my little dove!

ALLMAN: No, ~~no~~, you kill me my little dove!

COSTELLO: Ladies and gentlemen, you have just heard from a couple of DEAD PIGEONS!

ALLMAN: Oh! Come, Kenneth.

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Well, you've done it again, Costello! Mrs. Niles might have helped you get a room! Now what are you going to do?

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: *Call right*
Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLANC: (BREEZY) Good evening, gentlemen! I am Mister Hammerhead, manager of the Paradise Hotel. Are you gentlemen looking for a room!

COSTELLO: Oh, boy, Abbott -- a room at the Paradise! That's somethin'!

ABBOTT: Yeh, Costello - I'll move in with you!

BLANC: That's splendid, gentlemen. But all I have left is the Bridal Suite! Now, Mister Abbott, do you wish to take the bridal suite?

ABBOTT: I do!

BLANC: And Mister Costello - do you wish to take the bridal suite?

COSTELLO: I do!

BLANC: Very well - I now pronounce you room and bath, five dollars a day!

COSTELLO: *him* GET OUT OF HERE!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

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NILES:

Flidafon

Ever hear of Bora Bora Island? It's about as far south of Pearl Harbor as the Panama Canal is south of Maine... thousands of miles from almost anywhere. To American on Bora Bora, 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. Freshness counts in the South Pacific, just as it does with you -- and Camels stay fresh, anywhere. Camels stay cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Both at home and overseas, more people want Camels, 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:

"EXACTLY LIKE YOU".....HOLD UNDER

NILES:

Freddie Rich and the orchestra revive an old melodic favorite - "Exactly Like You".

(APPLAUSE)

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SOUND: STREET NOISES, HOLD LIGHTLY AND FADE OUT UNDER:

ABBOTT: (ON CUE) Come on, Costello, walk faster - we've got to find a room to rent before it gets dark!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) Ohhh, Abbott, I'm tired! ^{034.77!} Let's sit down for a minute under this tree! *O know*

BLANC: (OFF) Hey, you down there, quit shakin' this tree! We're havin' dinner up here and you're knockin' the dishes off the table!

COSTELLO: Ahhh, keep quiet, ya monkey!

BLANC: WHO'S A MONKEY???

COSTELLO: THERE'S ONLY TWO THINGS LIVE IN TREES, BROTHER, AND YOU AIN'T NO BIRD!

~~ABBOTT: Oh, stop arguing, Costello - we'll just have to keep on looking for a room!~~

~~COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott, look at that sign across the street - "O'BRIEN AND O'BRIEN MOTEL; WHAT DO YOU THINK WE RENT ROOMS FOR A DOLLAR!"~~

~~ABBOTT: Well, what are we waiting for? -- Go ahead, knock on the door.~~

~~SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR, DOOR OPENS~~

~~BLANC: (HEBE) WELCOME TO O'BRIEN'S MOTEL - SVING AND SVAY VITH THE O.P.A.!~~

~~COSTELLO: Where's Mr. O'Brien, pal??~~

~~BLANC: Which O'Brien did you want to see? - Ginsburg or Schwartz?~~

~~COSTELLO: We wanna see anybody who can give us a room!~~

~~BLANC: Rooms we got! - thifty-five dollars a day in de back!~~

~~ABBOTT: Wait a minute! Your sign outside says, "What do you think - we rent rooms for a dollar!"~~

BLANC: You read it wrong -- it says, what d'ya think, we rent rooms for a dollar????

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: I'm glad we didn't get a room in there, Abbott! I had a room in one of those places, once, and a guy next to me was dead drunk -- he kept me awake all night!

ABBOTT: If he was dead drunk, how could he keep you awake?

COSTELLO: The mosquitoes would bite him, then come in my room, sit on my bed - and hiccup!

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense! This isn't helping get a room! Wait a minute, Costello, look at this house next door! The sign says FOR SALE OR RENT: ~~Let's grab it!~~ *Come on*

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR, DOOR OPENS

MAN: (HAPPY GUY) Well, good evening, gentlemen - looking for a house, are you? HAHahaha! I'm certainly glad to see you boys - do you smoke??

COSTELLO: Yeah.

MAN: Well, don't get any ashes on the rug, hahahaha! ... Oh, I know you boys are going to love this place ~~I built~~ *yes sir* this house myself!

COSTELLO: ~~It looks like the house that jerk built!~~ *you built it yourself*

ABBOTT: *MAN: I'm hilarious aint I?* Quiet, Costello! Can you show us through the place, Mister?

MAN: Well, my wife usually does that, but she's A.W.O.L.!

ABBOTT: Away without leave?

MAN: No - a welder out at Lockheed! ... Now, before we go any further, young fellow, have you got a character reference?

COSTELLO: Yeah, my friend Mr. Abbott, here!

MAN: But he's no reference!

COSTELLO: I know, but he's a character!

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ABBOTT: ^{now} ~~Oh~~, stop that! Now look, Costello, this lease says that you pay the first twelve months' rent in advance, which applies against the purchase!

COSTELLO: But Abbott, I haven't got that much money.

MAN: ^{oh} I wish my wife was here - she'd get you a loan!

COSTELLO: Get me alone? WHO WANTS TO BE ALONE WITH YOUR WIFE! - I DON'T EVEN WANNA BE ALONE WITH YOU!

ABBOTT: No, no, Costello - he means his wife will get you a loan in the bank!

COSTELLO: Alone in the bank?? What does she wanna do, waltz through the vaults???

MAN: I'm trying to tell you that you can get a lien against the house!

COSTELLO: What???

MAN: Lien against the house!

COSTELLO: What's the matter with ~~that~~^{the} joint - is it gonna fall down? Who wants to lean against the house? - I wanna go upstairs and lay down!

ABBOTT: What's the matter with you, Costello? To get in this house you must go through Escrow!

COSTELLO: ^{now just} Why can't I go through Glendale?

ABBOTT: (STRING) ESCROW HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH GLENDALE!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) THEN GLENDALE WILL HAVE NOTHIN' TO DO WITH ESCROW!

ABBOTT: Look - when you buy a house, you go through Escrow to get a guaranteed title deed!

COSTELLO: What's that?

ABBOTT: Guaranteed title deed, guaranteed title deed!

COSTELLO: (SINGS) ~~Guaranteed~~-title-dee, title-lee, title-lee, title-dee, -- no, it's no good, Abbott!

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ABBOTT: What's the matter?

COSTELLO: It'll never take the place of Mairzy-doats!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

MAN: Excuse me, gentlemen, there's somebody at the door.

(CALLS) Come in!!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

RAFT: Who's the landlord here? - I'd like to rent this place.

ABBOTT: Say, Costello, look who it is - George Raft!

(APPLAUSE)

RAFT: Well, who's got the lease? Where do I sign??

COSTELLO: Not so fast, Raft! I wanna find out somethin' - how did you get here?

RAFT: I came through Pasadena.

COSTELLO: No good - the only way to get this house is to go through Escrow!..(TEASES) ~~You~~ ^{Raft} took the wrong road!

RAFT: Wait a minute, Costello, why do you need this house?
I thought you had a suite at the hotel?

COSTELLO: Yeah, but my parents are livin' there!

RAFT: Can't you live with your parents?

COSTELLO: They're still livin' with their parents!

RAFT: Oh, I see - you've got a suite with two pair of parents!
Hahaha!

COSTELLO: (EVENLY) Don't get crafty with me, Rafty!

RAFT: Well, you're just yellow, Costello!

ABBOTT: Now, boys --!

COSTELLO: Go chase a rabbit, Abbott! (I'm a poet, ~~ain't I?~~ ^{two you know,})

RAFT: Say, you're a fresh little blimp, aren't you, Costello!
If you were only half a man you'd fight!

COSTELLO: (TOUGH) And if you were only half a man --

RAFT: Yes...?

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High shorty ?

COSTELLO: (LIGHTLY) ~~I would fight!~~

MAN: Now, wait a minute, boys. Don't fight over the house!

Why don't all three of you move in together!

RAFT: ~~Well,~~ *Well that's a good idea. I'll* I gotta have some place to live. Tell ya what

I'll do, Costello - you and Abbott pay the rent and I'll fix the place up! -- You know, decorate it.

COSTELLO: Well, if you're gonna take care of the furnishings, the first thing I want is a piano!

RAFT: Why? Do you play the piano?

COSTELLO: No, but I like to whittle! Hahaha. *What's wrong with that one.*

RAFT: I do a little whittling, too, fat boy - and I may cut you down to my size!

ABBOTT: Now, fellows - forget about the fighting! What would you suggest, George, to brighten the place up *a bit.*

RAFT: Well, I suggest that we do the livingroom in squash yellow, the drapes in tomato red and the rug in asparagus green!

COSTELLO: What are we furnishing - a house or a pushcart???

RAFT: Now, wait a minute, Costello -- if you'll just act a little more friendly, I may take you along and we'll pick out the furniture together!

COSTELLO: (DEMURELY) ~~Oh,~~ Georgie, this is so sudden!

RAFT: One more crack like that and I'll fill your vest so full of holes you can button it from any angle!

ABBOTT: ~~What!~~ Why don't you behave yourself, Costello! George is giving you a chance to help with the furniture! Now, what color would you like to have the sofa?

COSTELLO: I'd like to have it match my eyes!

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RAFT: Whoever heard of a bloodshot sofa? .../Have you any other suggestions, Costello?

COSTELLO: ^{oh yes why} Well, that corner over by the fireplace looks kind of bare! I'd like to see something hanging there!

RAFT: What?

COSTELLO: YOU!

ABBOTT: Oh, break it up, Costello! There's one thing more we've got to settle. What about the bedrooms?

MAN: You mean bedroom! There is only one bedroom and one bed!

COSTELLO: Okay, Abbott, you and me will sleep in the bed. We were the first ones ^{here} to sign the lease!

RAFT: Wait a minute! This is my home, too! I also signed that lease and that makes me a LESSEE!

COSTELLO: All right, then you can sleep in the doghouse!

RAFT: The doghouse?

COSTELLO: YEH -- LESSEE COMES HOME!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "I'LL BE AROUND" - HOLD FOR:

NILES: Connie Haines sings a hit tune she helped to introduce - "I'll Be Around".

(APPLAUSE)

NILES:

Just a min. how please share something to say here.
~~Now~~ once there was a girl name Clementine!

ORCH:

(ECHOING SOFTLY) "Oh, my darling, oh, my darling --"

NILES:

And she fell flat on her face?

ORCH:

(UP) "Oh, my darling Clementine!" (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

NILES:

Ah, yes, frightfully flat! And it can be worse in your cigarette! Don't let war-time 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! You see, Camel cigarettes are made of costlier tobaccos, blended with Camel's master touch to give them more flavor, help them hold up, keep from going flat no matter how many you smoke! Double-check that in your own T-Zone, your taste and throat. Your taste will say -- "More flavor!" -- and your throat will 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!

MUSIC:

PLAYOFF

I hope this is the right one.
 COSTELLO: (SINGING) Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam,
 where the deer and the antelope play - tad-da-tee...

SOUND: LOUD POUNDING ON DOOR

COSTELLO: Yeh ^{yeh yeh} who is it?

RAFT: (OFF) It's me - George Raft! Costello, will you get out
 of that bathroom! You've been in there for three hours!

COSTELLO: I'm taking a bath!

RAFT: ^{well} Does it take you three hours to take a bath?

COSTELLO: Sometimes longer - I don't use any water! *sometimes longer* I don't get that

ABBOTT: (OFF) Open that door, Costello, George and I are
 getting ready for bed. I'd like to brush my teeth!

COSTELLO: You ^{would like to brush your teeth} don't have to come in here for that. Just slide 'em
 under the door, I'll brush 'em and hand 'em back! *to you!*

RAFT: Let me at that door, Abbott - I'll get him out of there!

SOUND: DOOR CRASHES OPEN

RAFT: (ON) All right, Costello. Get out of that bath tub!

COSTELLO: But I ain't finished my bath yet!

ABBOTT: (ON) Costello, you dummy! What's the idea of wearing
 your long underwear while you're taking a bath?

COSTELLO: I always wear it. The wire brush hurts my skin! ...

~~Never mind me,~~ ^{Yes} Abbott - get a load of that nightgown
 Raft is wearing! Woo-woo!

RAFT: What's the matter with my nightgown?

COSTELLO: Aren't you getting a little stylish - wearing a
 nightgown with a long train?

RAFT: That's no train! The sheet got caught in my zipper!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello - we've got to get to bed. It's
 after one o'clock! *we'll you*

RAFT: Yes - I'm tired. I didn't get a wink of sleep last night. All night long there was a fly sitting on my nose!

COSTELLO: Why didn't you brush the fly off?

RAFT: What for - he wasn't dusty! Hahaha.

COSTELLO: This guy's got funnier lines than me!

ABBOTT: *you know*
Never mind that, Costello - let's get to bed!

COSTELLO: Okay, Abbott. Wait till I set my alarm clock!

RAFT: Just a minute, Costello. What kind of an alarm clock is that? It's only got half a bell on it!

COSTELLO: That's for when there's two people in the room and only one of them wants to get up!

ABBOTT: Never mind that! The first thing we got to figure out is how the three of us are going to sleep in one bed!

Costello: *tease me Mr. Raft!*
RAFT: Yes, Costello - how do you like to sleep?

COSTELLO: ALONE!

ABBOTT: No, no - Costello! He means do you go to sleep on your right side or your left side?

COSTELLO: Both sides! All of me goes to sleep at the same time!

RAFT: All right, *all right* - come on, come on! Let's get to bed! Now where's my yardstick? I always take a yardstick to bed with me, you know.

COSTELLO: What for?

RAFT: I like to see how LONG I sleep! Hahaha!

COSTELLO: One more joke like that and we'll all go to sleep - including the audience!

ABBOTT: *Costello: Wake up, wake up*
All right, Costello - that's enough! Now who's going to turn off the lights!

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COSTELLO: I will, Abbott! I'm the fastest man here. I can turn off the lights and dive into bed before the room gets dark!

RAFT: Costello, I'd like to see you do that!

COSTELLO: Okay - get into the bed, you guys! All ready? I'll snap out the light and dive right into bed!

SOUND: CLICK OF LIGHT SWITCH...RUNNING FOOTSTEPS...ONE HELL OF A LOUD CRASH

RAFT: Hey, Costello - the bed's over here!

COSTELLO: I don't understand it...I miss it every time! Well, as long as I'm on the dresser I might as well sleep here.

ABBOTT: Costello - you can't sleep on the dresser!

COSTELLO: Who can't? I once lived in a room with five guys, and the only thing in the room was a dresser!

ABBOTT: What did you sleep in?

COSTELLO: In drawers!

RAFT: (MAD) Will you shut up, Costello - AND GET IN BED!

COSTELLO: (HIGH-TONED) Please! ~~Do not~~ ^{please} make so much noise - I am a very light sleeper! Now, you guys spread out - I'll sleep in the middle!

RAFT: Well, if you're a light sleeper, why don't you sleep on the edge?

COSTELLO: Will that help me sleep?

RAFT: Sure - you'll drop right off!

ABBOTT: ^{you,} Now listen, stop all this ^{Is the same guys writing for us.} nonsense and let's get some sleep!

RAFT: That's right, Costello - just be quiet! I've got insomnia, and I can't fall asleep quickly!

COSTELLO: ^{ok} I can fix that, Raft - just raise your feet up in the air, and let the blood rush to your head!

RAFT: I tried that once - it's no good.

COSTELLO: No sleep?

RAFT: No blood!

COSTELLO: Abbott...brrrrr, it's freezin' in here! Get up and close the window! BRRRR! I'm shiverin'!

RAFT: No wonder you're cold! - you're feet are sticking out! ~~Put~~ them under the covers!

COSTELLO: Oh no - I ain't gonna put those cold things in bed with me!

RAFT: Oh keep quiet! - and GO TO SLEEP! Good night, Bud.

ABBOTT: Goodnight, George....

RAFT: Good night, Costell---

COSTELLO: (STARTS TO SNORE)

RAFT: How do you like that Costello - he's snoring already!

COSTELLO: SNORE AND WHISTLE, SNORE AND WHISTLE, ~~SNORE AND WHISTLE~~....

ABBOTT: Costello must be dreaming!

RAFT: He must be dreaming that he's at the corner of Hollywood and Vine!

COSTELLO: LOUD SNORES AND NOISES.

SOUND: LOUD ALARM CLOCK:

COSTELLO: (AT THE BELL..WAKES UP) Huh! Wha! Hey, what's the matter? What happened???

RAFT: You snored so loud YOU WOKE UP THE CLOCK!

ABBOTT: (LOUD, MAD) Now this is ridiculous, fellows! I must have some sleep - let's have a little quiet - quiet - QUIET!

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SOUND: LOW TICKING OF CLOCK; THEN ON CUE; SQUEAKING OF DOOR

OPENING AND SQUEAKING OF SHOES AND THEN SMALL CRASH OFF:

Costello:
ABBOTT: (WHISPERS) *accident* Costello, did you hear that noise downstairs? - it must be a burglar!...Costello, did you hear the burglar.

COSTELLO: (LOW) No, Abbott - I'm asleep!

ABBOTT: (WHISPERS) Did you hear the burglar, George?

RAFT: (WHISPERS) No - I'm asleep, too!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute! A fine pair of cowards! Somebody has to go down there and catch that burglar. Raft, you go!

RAFT: No, Bud - the floor's too cold!

COSTELLO: What're ya talkin' about, Raft? - you got nice warm bedroom slippers!

RAFT: How do you know?

COSTELLO: I got 'em on!

ABBOTT: Look, the three of us will go down together..(WHISPERS)
Now, quiet - don't make any noise!

COSTELLO: But I can't see where I'm goin'. It's too dark!

RAFT: Costello, just follow me! Grab ahold of the tail of my nightshirt!

SOUND: TRAIN WHISTLE.....TWO SHORT BLASTS:

RAFT: What was that?

COSTELLO: I think I stepped on your train!

ABBOTT: (WHISPER) *shhh* Quiet, you guys! I can see somebody moving around in the living room!

RAFT: (WHISPER) Yeh -- look -- it's a man, Costello. He's opening up the safe!

SOUND: IRON CLANKING OF SAFE DOOR OPENING..AND BANGING SHUT:

51459 8555

COSTELLO: (WHISPER) How do you like that? He crawled inside the safe and closed the door!

RAFT: We got him redhanded. (YELLS) Come on out of that safe!

COSTELLO: *Come out of that safe. You're scaring me Raft.*
~~We've got you covered!~~

ABBOTT: *Wait! I'll open that safe.*

SOUND: CLANK OF SAFE OPENING;

RYAN: Well, hello boys! Ha Ha Ha.

ALLMAN: ~~Yes, good morning, fellows!~~

COSTELLO: Look, who it is -- our landlord ~~and his wife!~~ What are you two doing in my safe??

RYAN: *I* ~~We~~ sold you the house, didn't ~~we?~~

COSTELLO: SO WHAT????

RYAN: Well, we have to have someplace to sleep! *Goodnight, boys.*

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! ABBOTT, WE'RE GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

ABBOTT: Then where are we going to live????

COSTELLO: WE'RE GONNA LIVE IN ESCROW!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF:

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

MC GEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Technical Sergeant John T. Eylens, of Lafayette, Indiana, top turret gunner of a Flying Fortress returning from an attack on Germany. As the Fortress reached the French coast, fire blazed up in the electrical system behind the pilot's compartment. Dropping down from his turret, Sergeant Eylens seized the burning wires with his bare hands, and ripped them out. Then he used an extinguisher, and when it was empty beat out the remaining flames with his hands, enabling the plane to reach England safely. In your honor, Sergeant John Eylens, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

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, ^{their guest} Mr. Henry Youngman and ~~John Tio, the world's greatest talking bird!~~

MUSIC: BUMPER... "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW"....FADE OUT ON CUE

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NILES: And now here's Abbott and Costello with a final word....
ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken. Well, that's about all we have time for, folks.

I hope you'll tune in next week and our guest ^{star} will be the famous comedian from Broadway, Henny Youngman. *featured in a*

COSTELLO: That's right, folks. And don't forget, too, that today is Hitler's birthday....every extra bond you buy will help to make this birthday his last. Goodnight, folks!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with our special guest, Mr. Henny Youngman. George Raft will soon be seen in the Universal picture, "Follow the Boys". ...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.

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

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER FOR:

Have a "What a Pleasure"

HITCH-HIKE:

SHIELDS: Mister Pipesmoker, do people stare at your pipe in restaurants? Don't let them do that, man -- get Pipe Appeal with Prince Albert! Prince Albert's pleasant aged-in-the-wood aroma will make you and your pipe welcome! Just get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert. It holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls -- every one no-bite treated for tongue-happy smoking comfort, and crimp cut to pack and burn and draw just right! Mister, no wonder more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world!

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

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