

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

MAY 4, 1944

AS
BROADCAST

✓ 3c

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

John Garfield

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. John Garfield, and starring...Bud Abbott and
Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8583

COSTELLO: Heyyyy Abbot-t-t-t-t-t!

ABBOTT: Oh, there you are, Costello, late again! Where have you been this time???

COSTELLO: Oh boy, Abbott, I had a great time - I just came from a wedding. After the ceremony, I got in line and kissed the bride! Then I got in line and kissed the bride again. Then I got in line again, again, and again -- and then the groom caught me!

ABBOTT: ^{And} What happened?

COSTELLO: I kissed the groom! ... ^{you know pretty} That groom was a bad guy - he got mad at me 'cause I threw rice at the bride!

ABBOTT: Well, throwing rice at the bride is customary -- why did he get mad?

COSTELLO: I forgot to take the rice outta the chop suey! ^{And he didn't} ^{look good in it.}

ABBOTT: Tell me, Costello, was it a nice ceremony???

COSTELLO: It was beautiful, Abbott -- the bride walked down the aisle, holding her father's left arm.

ABBOTT: But the bride's supposed to be on her father's right arm!

COSTELLO: No, with his right arm he was draggin' the groom!

ABBOTT: Incidentally, Costello, just who got married? Did you know the bride?

COSTELLO: Yeah, it was my old school chum - Sophie Dinkelfinger. Don't you remember her - Buck-Tooth Sophie?

ABBOTT: Oh, does she still have those long buck teeth?

COSTELLO: They're longer than ever, Abbott - when she nodded to say "I Do", she snipped all the buttons off the preacher's vest!

ABBOTT: You shouldn't make fun of people with buck teeth, Costello. You had buck teeth when you were a kid!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but I had 'em straightened!

ABBOTT: How?

COSTELLO: One day I went to school without my mother!.. Boy oh boy, Abbott - that wedding sure made me feel romantic! I'm gonna find a nice girl, settle down and ^{I'm gonna} get married!

ABBOTT: What?? You get married! Ho-ho, very few girls would marry you!

COSTELLO: Very few would be enough! ... (MAD) How many girls do you think I need? ^{Wa} D'YA WANT ME TO GET ARRESTED FOR TRIGONOMETRY?

ABBOTT: No no, not trigonometry! When a man has several wives, it's polygamy; when he has two wives, that's bigamy! ^{Now} Do you know what it ^{means} when a man has one wife?

COSTELLO: Yeah, that's monotony!

ABBOTT: ^{Now look how} Not monotony! It's monogamy! Do you know what monogamy is?

COSTELLO: Sure, I got a table made outta that stuff - solid monogamy!

ABBOTT: No! You mean mahogany!

COSTELLO: Oh no, that's the name of the guy who sold me the table - Patrick Mahogany!

ABBOTT: ^{oh no} Listen, it isn't Mahogany -- it's Patrick Mahoney. Do you understand, Mahoney!

COSTELLO: No, Abbott, that's the title of a song - (SINGS) Mahoney done tole me, when ah wuz in knee pants ^{Mahoney done tole me a sea....}

ABBOTT: ~~Oh, talk sense!~~ ^{you son} It's not Mahoney -- it's mah mammy!

COSTELLO: Oh, I've been there, Abbott.

ABBOTT: You've been where???

COSTELLO: Mah mammy, Florida! ^{We're going fast but no results.}

ABBOTT: (DISGUSTED) Mah mammy, Florida?? THAT'S MIAMI!

COSTELLO: ^{oh Miami, Ha Ha} ~~no~~ that's what I use to clean my sink with!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) YOU MEAN BON AMI, BON AMI!

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COSTELLO: Now you're back to the songs again!

ABBOTT: WHAT SONGS???

COSTELLO: (SINGS) Bon ami lies over the ocean...

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, don't bother me! Go over there in the corner and talk to your self!

COSTELLO: I don't wanna, Abbott -- I get too many dopey answers!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: Well, good evening boys - what's the big discussion about tonight?

ABBOTT: Oh, hello, Ken. Well, Costello, here, has been to a wedding and he's talking about getting married! I've tried to convince him that no girl would even consider marrying him.

NILES: Oh, I don't know, Bud -- I think Costello's chances of getting married are very good!

COSTELLO: Gee, ~~you do~~, *you think so* Niles???

NILES: Of course - a lot of women are collecting waste fat!
Ha ha ha!

COSTELLO: Listen, skinny, what're you hanging around here for? You should be very busy this week!

NILES: Busy? Why?

COSTELLO: Ain't this the time of the year when you rent yourself out as a Maypole???? Ha ha ha ha! *What a low.... and what a skinny guy.*

ABBOTT: Now hold on, Costello; Niles isn't that thin!

COSTELLO: Oh no? Yesterday, in a drugstore, he drank a glass of tomato juice - a lady looked at him and said, "My, ain't it warm today!"

ABBOTT: Just a second, Costello, Ken can't help it if he's slender.

NILES: That's right, Bud - when I was born I only weighed four pounds.

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COSTELLO: Oh, I see - and you've been losin' weight ever since!... Lemme tell ya somethin', Niles - when I was born I only weighed a pound and a half!

NILES: A pound and a half??? How did you live?

COSTELLO: I sold newspapers! Ha ha ha!

ABBOTT: ^{at now} That's ridiculous! Niles is very attractive to women, Costello -- and at least he's got a wife!

NILES: Ahh, my lovely wife. I first met her at a turkey raffle - and it took me two years to win her!

COSTELLO: ^{will} What did they do - postpone the raffle???

ALLMAN: (FADES IN) I HEARD THAT REMARK, COSTELLO ^{a:} ---! How dare you talk about my appearance that way!

ABBOTT: That's right, Costello - Mrs. Niles is very beautiful! Just look at her!

COSTELLO: ^{are you kidding} ~~Yeah~~, Mrs. Niles - I look at your left eye, and I keep wonderin'!

ALLMAN: Wondering what???

COSTELLO: I keep wonderin' what your left eye has that makes your right eye keep lookin' at it!

ALLMAN: Ohh, you should talk about my eyes! I'm afraid to look at your eyes!

COSTELLO: What're you afraid of? ^{will}

ALLMAN: I'M AFRAID A KANGEROO ~~WILL~~ JUMP OUT OF ONE OF THOSE POUCHES!

^{Costello:} ~~ABBOTT:~~ ^{Oh ladies and gentlemen a grand slam pouches.} Don't let Costello bother you, Mrs. Niles - he's feeling a bit Spring Feverish. In fact, he's thinking of getting married!

ALLMAN: Costello getting married??? HA-HA-HA! What a picture - Beauty and the Blimp!...A girl would have to be pretty hard up to marry you, Costello!

I said it for you to hear.

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It ain't enough the paper don't go by me

COSTELLO: *It is that so*
You'd better watch your step Mrs. Niles, or I'll tell everybody how you got Kenneth!

ALLMAN: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: You stood outside of Boys Town and kidnapped him during recess!

ALLMAN: Ohhh-what a downright fib! Why Kenneth and I grew up together. All my life I dreamed of the day that I'd marry him!

COSTELLO: What woke you up - the Civil War?

ABBOTT: Costello, why must you fight with Mrs. Niles! If you'd just act half-way decent, she might introduce you to some *very* lovely girl!

ALLMAN: That's right, Costello. I might introduce you to my sister!

COSTELLO: *oh*
~~Go~~ Mrs. Niles. Do you think your sister would go out with me?

ALLMAN: I'm sure she would! Haven't you heard? - it's BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK! (LAUGHS)

NILES: *c: somebody better laugh better laugh fast*
Ha. Ha. Ha. Oh, you really told him off that time, dear! You're so wonderful! You tug at my heartstrings!

ALLMAN: Oh, no darling. You tug at MY heartstrings!

NILES: But I insist, you tug at my heartstrings!

ALLMAN: Oh, no Kenneth, you tug at MY heartstrings!

COSTELLO: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN -- YOU HAVE JUST HEARD FROM A COUPLE OF JERKS!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE)

Costello I'm sure a

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SOUND: PHONE RINGS

ALLMAN: Telephone, Kenneth!

NILES: I'll get it, pet!

SOUND: PHONE UP

NILES: Hello!

VOICE: (ONE OF THOSE EXAGGERATED TELEPHONE VOICES, ON FILTER)

This is the radio reporter calling! What program are you listening to, please?

NILES: Listen! This is Ken Niles!

VOICE: What program are you listening to?

NILES: Niles! Niles! You know - "I'd walk a Niles for a Camel!"

VOICE: Is your radio on?

NILES: No, we're on the radio!

VOICE: What program are you listening to?

NILES: We're not! This is the Abbott and Costello program!

VOICE: Who is the sponsor, ple-ase?

NILES: Camels! Camels!

VOICE: I beg your pardon!

NILES: Listen, if you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke, try Camel cigarettes - and you'll remember 'em because they have more flavor, the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos!

VOICE: Who is the sponsor, ple-ase?

NILES: Camels! C-A-M-E-L-S! "C" for Costello, "A" for Abbott, and "T" for --

VOICE: There is no "T" in Camels!

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Now

NILES: "T" is for taste and throat -- your T-Zone! Listen,
sugar, try Camels in your T-Zone! Your taste will say
more flavor -- and your throat will give you the last
word on Camel cigarettes' smooth extra mildness! And
also, sugar --

VOICE: Don't call me "sugar" - you fresh--

NILES: Yes, yes, and Camels stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow
burning, because they're packed to go around the world!
Well, goodbye now!

SOUND: HANGS UP

MUSIC: "I'LL GET BY"...HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra with an old favorite,
"I'll Get By".
(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: (WHISTLING) Oh, Babe! (WHISTLES AGAIN) Oh, you kid!
(WHISTLES)

ABBOTT: Costello! COSTELLO! What do you think you're doing?
What's the idea of whistling out that window?

COSTELLO: I'm whistling at the girls going by, Abbott. I'm trying
to get a date!

ABBOTT: You should be ashamed of yourself, whistling at girls!

~~Don't~~ you know you can get your face slapped that way! *You know that.*

COSTELLO: Yeah ~~--~~ ^{he got it} but I get a lot of dates that way, too!

ABBOTT: Costello, talk sense! You'll never get a date with a
girl by whistling at her!

COSTELLO: Oh, no! One time I got two girls that way!

ABBOTT: You got two girls by whistling?

COSTELLO: Yeah -- I had a split lip!

ABBOTT: How did you get the split lip?

COSTELLO: The two girls were with a Marine!

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm surprised at your actions! I always thought
you were bashful!

COSTELLO: I used to be bashful, Abbott. When I was born I stayed
in bed for a year and wouldn't even talk to my mother!

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, you've got a head like an imbecile!

COSTELLO: That's good, Abbott! Now we can wear each other's hats!

ABBOTT: ~~Look, you dummy, I'm trying to help you!~~ *Look Costello,*
When you came
in here tonight you were talking about getting married.

You can't even get a date with a girl!

COSTELLO: *oh I would say that*
I had a date with a girl last night, Abbott! You know
the girl - it's that Bessie Boysenberry *you know the one*
who works in the
corner drugstore!

ABBOTT: You had a date with Bessie Boysenberry? But she isn't all there!

COSTELLO: There's enough there to have a date with!

ABBOTT: Where did you take her?

COSTELLO: Oh, we just sat on the front porch. I wanted to kiss her goodnight, but her father was home!

ABBOTT: Does her father object to kissing?

COSTELLO: What?

ABBOTT: I said -- does her father object to kissing?

COSTELLO: I don't know, I never tried to kiss her father!

ABBOTT: How did it finally turn out?

COSTELLO: I finally managed to kiss her anyway, Abbott. and her father came running downstairs!

ABBOTT: Why? Did you kiss her against her will?

COSTELLO: No - against the doorbell!

ABBOTT: Costello, I see where I'm going to have to take you ~~in~~ *C: you're going* ~~and~~ *I'm going to take you out* and get you a date with a nice young girl! Wait a minute, here comes our pretty little songbird, Connie Haines! Now go ahead - here's your chance!

COSTELLO: But what'll I say to her?

ABBOTT: Invite her out for a little refreshing drink!

CONNIE: (FADING IN) Good evening, boys!

COSTELLO: Hello, Connie! Would you care for a Zombie?

CONNIE: Mister Costello! Are you proposing?

COSTELLO: ~~Wait a minute, kid!~~ *How* I'm inviting you out, like I did last week! Remember, I took you out and we had a Chinese dinner?

CONNIE: Yes, I'll never forget that Chinese dinner. It was the first time I ever ate in a laundry?

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To take me out? I don't go out with men. A: Ah no I don't mean that.

ABBOTT: Costello! How come you took Connie Haines to dinner in a laundry??

COSTELLO: / ^{Well} I left my shirt there and I wanted to have dinner on the cuff! Ha. Ha. Ha. / ^{oh boy I'm a riot} Very funny -- I know another story about a shirt...but I can't tell it + it's too long a tale!

ABBOTT: Oh, cut out the nonsense, Costello. Connie, Costello really is a nice boy. Why can't you two get together tonight?

CONNIE: Gee, I'm sorry Mister Abbott, but I already have a boy friend -- you know, John Garfield!

COSTELLO: John Garfield?? What has he got that I haven't got?

CONNIE: Nothing, but he's willing to spend it!.....Well, goodnight boys!

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSING)

COSTELLO: How do you like that John Garfield, Abbott?--cuttin' in on the people on our show! Trying to steal Connie Haines away from me. (MAD) I'll tell that guy where to head in!

ABBOTT: / ^{oh} You're getting very tough all of a sudden!

COSTELLO: You bet I am! I've been takin' those physical culture exercised through the mail from Charles Atlas!

ABBOTT: You have, eh? Let me see your muscles!

COSTELLO: I don't get the muscles til next week! But I'm plenty strong! I'd like to see Garfield walk in that door right now . . I'd tell him where to get off!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

GARFIELD: Hello, boys -- I'm JOHN GARFIELD!
(APPLAUSE)

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GARFIELD: (STRONG) Costello, did I hear you say you were going to tell me where to get off?

COSTELLO: Yeh -- where do you live?

GARFIELD: I live right here in Hollywood!

COSTELLO: Well, you get off at Sunset and Vine! Ha. Ha. Ha.

ABBOTT: ^{oh now} Costello, be quiet! What's on your mind, John?

GARFIELD: I just dropped in to tell my girl friend, Connie Haines, that I won't be able to see her tonight!

COSTELLO: Did you hear that, Abbott? He won't be able to see Connie tonight! ^{oh} Goody! Goody!

GARFIELD: Just a minute, Costello! Don't ever let me catch you hanging around Connie! ^{see!}

COSTELLO: You're just jealous of me, Garfield, because you know I'll be stiff competition!

GARFIELD: You couldn't be competition even if you weren't stiff!

COSTELLO: ^{How here} Look, Garfield - I don't like your ~~attitude~~ ^{attitude} and I warn you to withdraw!

GARFIELD: Suppose I refuse to withdraw? ^{withdraw}

COSTELLO: Then I withdraw my warning!

ABBOTT: Oh, don't fight boys! Let's settle this peacefully!

GARFIELD: Look, I just want to say one thing to Costello. Be smart, fat boy .. and stay away from Connie Haines!

COSTELLO: What's the matter, Romeo? Aren't there any other girls in your life?

GARFIELD: Sure, but there ain't any life in my other girls! Ha. Ha.

ABBOTT: ^{Ha.} ^{c: Have you got the same writers we got...} Look, Costello, if Connie is John's girlfriend, just stay away from her. After all - there are plenty of other fish in the sea!

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that one got by me.

COSTELLO: Fish? Who wants to spoona under the moona with a tuna!

GARFIELD: Well, if I catch you with Connie, I'll give you a belt with a smelt and ruin your helt!

COSTELLO: You ain't scarin' me, Gerfield. I'm plenty tough!

GARFIELD: You're ~~re~~tough? Why, Costello, I'm so tough I don't shave my beard anymore. I burn it off with a blow torch!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, fellows ~~look~~

COSTELLO: Step aside, Abbott -- it's my turn! / Listen Garfield ---

I am so tough that I shave my beard with saddle soap and then I dynamite the stumps!

(His joke got a bigger laugh than mine did!)

GARFIELD: Well, I can't stand anymore of this. I'll be runnin' along, Abbott, and don't forget to tell Connie I can't see her tonight. And as for you Costello, remember what I said! So long, Bud -- goodbye, stupid!

COSTELLO: (MAD) Wait a minute, Garfield! Did you call me stupid???

GARFIELD: Yes -- I called you stupid! What about it? WHAT ABOUT IT??

COSTELLO: Well some day you're gonna call a guy stupid who ain't--- and you'll GET INTO A LOTTA TROUBLE!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO TO "TIME WILL TELL", HOLD FOR:

NILES: Connie Haines sings a brand new song from her new picture, "A Wave A Wac, and A Marine". We hear - "Time Will Tell."

(APPLAUSE)

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NILES: Forty miles across the North Channel from Scotland is Northern Island, and the port of Belfast, long familiar to U.S. Army and Navy men. To Americans in Belfast, 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! Camel cigarettes in Ireland mean fresh Camels around your corner -- yes, Camels stay fresh, 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: PLAYOFF

COSTELLO: (SINGING) When your heart goes bumpity-bump - it's love, love, love! When your knees go knockity-knock, it's love, love, love... Hey, Abbott, come in here and tell me how

I look *without a shirt*

ABBOTT: *all right* Costello, what kind of an outfit is that *Costello pls* you've got on? *Will you answer me please.*

Where did you get those striped pants?

COSTELLO: *oh how do you like them* These are my new ~~Montgomery Ward~~ walking pants!

ABBOTT: *How Raebuck* Costello, those pants are too tight. You can't even sit down in them!

COSTELLO: Who can't sit down in 'em? Watch this!

SOUND: LONG, LOUD RIP

ABBOTT: What was that?

COSTELLO: I think ~~Montgomery~~ *Sears* just split with ~~Ward~~ *Raebuck*

ABBOTT: Costello, what are you getting all dolled up for?

COSTELLO: Abbott - we are going over to call on Connie Haines!

ABBOTT: But what about John Garfield?

COSTELLO: You heard what he said, Abbott - He ain't gonna be there ~~and~~ I'm taking over! In a few minutes Connie and me will

be having a romantic game of Rummy!

ABBOTT: Gin?

COSTELLO: How dare you? You know I don't drink! Hurry up and get dressed, Abbott. Put on your nice black shirt!

ABBOTT: Black shirt? I never had a black shirt!

COSTELLO: You've got one now - I shined my shoes on it!

ABBOTT: *Now,* wait a minute, Costello, if you insist on going *over* to Connie Haines' house you'd better take her ~~some~~ *a present* gift.

How about that statue of Cupid that you won at the Bingo game?

COSTELLO: Abbott, I couldn't give her that thing - A STATUE OF CUPID WITH A CLOCK IN ITS STOMACH!

ABBOTT: What's wrong with that?

COSTELLO: How would you like to have people look at your stomach and say - MY, MY, IT'S ~~TIME TO GO TO BED!~~ *half past eight. How time* ... ~~Say, I know~~ *this*

what I'll do, Abbott - I'll take her some of those biscuits I made!

ABBOTT: But, Costello - you made those biscuits last Sunday!

COSTELLO: ~~What about it? Last Sunday was a nice day!~~

ABBOTT: Oh, come on - let's get going!

MUSIC: BRIDGE *Costello: This looks like Connie's apartment*

ABBOTT: Costello, do you know which apartment Connie lives in?

COSTELLO: I think it was four-one-four, Abbott. Four-one-four?
No, that doesn't sound right, Maybe I got it backwards.
Turn it around - and it's Four-one-four -- Yeah, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! I'll knock on the door!

SOUND: KNOCKING...PAUSE, THEN REPEATED ... DOOR OPENS

BLANC: GET AWAY FROM THIS DOOR AND CUT THAT NOISE! I'M TRYING TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE SLEEP! I'VE GOTTA HAVE SLEEP, I TELL YOU! SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP!

COSTELLO: Who are you?

BLANC: Oh, just a lazy bum!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: Some day I'm gonna get a job like that...One laugh, wash up and go home!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello - here's Connie Haines' apartment. Her name's right ^{here} on the door!

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK...DOOR OPENS

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CONNIE: Well, hello, Mister Abbott. Come right in and bring your little girl friend!

COSTELLO: GIRL FRIEND???

what's wrong with you Connie
Abbott, I knew I shouldn't of worn ~~these~~ *this*
rose in my hair
~~bobby-seeks!~~ ... Listen, Connie - I came over to spend the evening with you!

CONNIE: But, Mr. Costello, I told you that I had a date with John Garfield. If he catches you here he'll be very mad.

ABBOTT: But, Connie, John stopped by the studio and said he couldn't see you tonight!

CONNIE: Well, in that case I guess it's all right for you to come in.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

CONNIE: Now, boys, what would you like to do this evening?

COSTELLO: LET'S NECK! *No use wasting time*

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Costello. You forget that I'm here!

COSTELLO: ~~But, Abbott~~ - I only neck with girls!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

CONNIE: There's someone at the door! (CALLING) Who is it???

GARFIELD: (OFF MIKE) It's me, Connie - JOHN GARFIELD! I didn't have to work tonight, after all. MAY I COME IN??

COSTELLO: (EXCITED WHISPER) John Garfield! How d'ya like that double-crossin' rat - sneakin' over here when my back is turned!

ABBOTT: (WHISPERS) Connie, we've got to do something - he'll murder Costello!

CONNIE: I know what to do -- (CALLS) Just a minute, John, honey, I'm bakin' a cake.

COSTELLO: If he gets in here he'll crack my frosting!

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CONNIE: Now, quick, Mr. Costello - go in my bedroom and put on one of my dresses. I'll introduce you as Mr. Abbott's girl friend! Now go ahead, hurry! I'll let John in.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

ABBOTT: All right, *I... I mean I don't, don't... I don't like* come on, Costello, get into these things! *A: Will you keep quiet please.*
Here, put this on first. *C: I don't like this.*

COSTELLO: What's this thing - ~~it looks like a slingshot!~~

ABBOTT: THAT'S A GIRDLE! - it's ^{one} two-way stretch!

COSTELLO: No good for me - I stretch four ways!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up, *Please and hurry* Now slip this dress over your head - *C: Turn* that's it. All right, let's go out in the living room,
C: How do I look do I look like a little girl? and remember - you're supposed to be a girl!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

GARFIELD: (FADES IN) Well, hello, bud - what're you doing over here?

ABBOTT: Oh, I just brought my girl friend over. John, I'd like you to meet Miss...er...er...

COSTELLO: (UP) *oh* My name is Lulu Kostelanetz! *A: Kostelanetz yes, Kostelanetz.* ... Well, shet mah mouth, I'm ^{all} from the South! *Patterson*

GARFIELD: Oh, that's swell. Connie, put on some records and we'll dance. Get out that romantic song, "Hold That Tiger".

ABBOTT: But Hold That Tiger isn't romantic.

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GARFIELD: It is to another tiger!

CONNIE: John, I'll dance with Mr. Abbott and you dance with Lulu!

GARFIELD: Aw, now wait a min-- okay. (SARCASTIC) Come into my arms, my proud beauty!

COSTELLO: (COYLY) Oh, I'm not proud!

GARFIELD: You're no beauty, either! *I said, you're no beauty, either.* ... Say, by the way, Lulu, do you rhumba? *I heard you the first time and it don't mean a thing. Now you got the same writers I got.*

COSTELLO: Only when I eat radishes! Hahaha!

your back, turn your head away. At least I'm handsome.

GARFIELD: Y'know, you're kinda cute, Lulu - let me hold you a little closer...closer...CLOSER! ^{c: oh cut it out.} There, that's close enough!

COSTELLO: It should be - YOU'RE BREATHIN' IN MY BACK POCKET!

GARFIELD: POCKET??? I never heard of a girl having back pockets!

COSTELLO: Well, we Southern gals have to have someplace to carry our corn pone!

MUSIC: "TWO HEAVENS" SOFTLY, UNDER:

CONNIE: (FADING) Go ahead, John, you dance with Lulu and I'll go out and see how my cake is coming along!

COSTELLO: But I think I'd better dance with Mister Abbott. He's the man that brung me!

ABBOTT: (KIDDING) Oh, that's all right, Lulu. I'm not jealous. Go ahead and dance with John!

COSTELLO: (UNDER HIS BREATH) ~~You rat!~~ *Are you kidding Abbott*
GARFIELD: *That's all right* Come on, Lulu *let me out of this, will you.* let's out a rug!

SOUND: LOUD PINGS WITH LONG VIBRATION

MUSIC: MUSIC CUTS

GARFIELD: Lulu, dear - what is that noise?

COSTELLO: That was my garter! It's a long pull from my girdle to my bobby socks!

GARFIELD: You know I like you, Lulu. You have such a nice figure!

COSTELLO: Oh, do you really think so?

GARFIELD: Yes, you have such a nice little chummy!

COSTELLO: Chummy???

GARFIELD: Yes - a combination chest and tummy!

ABBOTT: Well, you two seem to be getting along fine. I think I'll go out in the kitchen with Connie!

~~COSTELLO: (CRIES) Hey, Abbott - come back here!~~

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GARFIELD: *Hi good Lulu* ~~Hi, Lulu,~~ at last we are alone. *c: That's what I'm afraid of.* Let me crush you in my arms!

COSTELLO: Mother told me there would be nights like this! *didn't you Mom?*

GARFIELD: What's the matter with you, Lulu?...you have no warmth! What do you think this is - puppy love?

COSTELLO: It must be - your nose is cold!

GARFIELD: *c: Ladies and gentlemen I'm only kidding.* Please, Lulu - can't you see the light of love dancing in my eyes? As I draw you to me, don't you feel a spark and a fire?

COSTELLO: Yes, I do feel a spark and a fire!

GARFIELD: Is it love?

COSTELLO: No - your *Camel* cigarette is sticking in my ear!

GARFIELD: You can't deny me any longer, Lulu. Let me kiss you!

COSTELLO: No, no, John - not today!

GARFIELD: Please, Lulu - just one little kiss!

COSTELLO: No - NO *John* NOT TODAY!

GARFIELD: LULU! WHY DO YOU KEEP SAYING NOT TODAY???

COSTELLO: BECAUSE -- TODAY I AM A MAN!

~~ABOTT~~ -- GET *him* OUTTA HERE!

(APPLAUSE)

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 Private William J. Crawford, of Pueblo, Colorado, one of the infantrymen storming Hill 424 near Altaville, Italy. When the men were held up by three German machine-gun nests, Private Crawford went ahead on his own initiative, and in the face of deadly cross fire from the three guns. One by one he picked off the German machine gunners with his rifle, finally silencing all three enemy positions, and permitting our troops to advance. In your honor, Private William Crawford, 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, with their guest, Miss Claire Trevor.

BUMBER: "WAY DOWN YONDER IN NEW ORLEANS", FADING OUT FOR:

NILES: And now, here's Abbott and Costello, with an important message---

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ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken...folks, we don't have to tell you the main reason for buying War Bonds. In fact, we know that you would give your money if you could bring our boys home sooner!

COSTELLO: That's right, Abbott. Besides that, folks, War Bonds are a great investment - they pay four dollars for every three dollars you invest! And don't forget, too, that when you buy War Bonds you invest your money with the safest corporation in the world - The United States of America!

ABBOTT: Yes, give yourself - and give America - a prosperous post-war future, and buy War Bonds regularly.

COSTELLO: Just remember this folks - those of us who can't go over should at least - come across! Goodnight!

(APPLAUSE) A: *Goodnight folks, goodnight neighbors*

MUSIC: THEME, HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with our special guest, Miss Clair Trevor.

John Garfield will be seen in the Warner Brothers film drama, "Between Two Worlds."

...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.

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER FOR:

SHIELDS: Mister Pipesmoker, do people ask you if you're smoking rubber boots? Don't let them do that, man -- get Pipe Appeal with Prince Albert! Yessir, when that pleasant aged-in-the-wood aroma of Prince Albert starts curling off your pipe, you'll get smiles instead of wisecracks. And mister, you'll smile yourself when you discover that Prince Albert's no-bite treated to give your tongue a holiday -- and crimp cut to pack and burn and draw just right! Get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert tomorrow! Holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell smoking pipefuls! You'll see why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world!

MUSIC: UP TO END

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.