

AS
BROADCAST
MASTER-NEW YORK

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

ADOLPHE MENJOU

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! See if your
throat and your taste don't make Camel a first with you
too. Find out for yourself!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his orchestra,
the songs of Connie Haines, tonight's special guest,
Mr. Adolphe Menjou, and starring...Bud Abbott and
Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: HEYYYYY ABBOT-T-T-T-T!

ABBOTT: Oh, there you are, Costello! Wait a minute, what's the idea of wearing that big bandage/^{repeat} on your nose??

COSTELLO: That's orders from the police department, Abbott!

ABBOTT: The police department ordered you to wear that bandage on your nose??

COSTELLO: Yeah - they told me never to show my nose in this neighborhood again!

ABBOTT: That's ridiculous! How did you get in trouble with the police this time? What've you been up to??

COSTELLO: Nothin'! I was ^{just} crossin' the street in the middle of the block and a cop walked over to me!

ABBOTT: The cop walked over to you??

COSTELLO: Yes! - it was down hill! ... Anyway, this cop said I was jay-walkin' and he started to write out a ticket! But I told him off, Abbott! - I said, ^{Wait} WAIT A MINUTE, ^{Copper A. you} MY NAME IS LOU COSTELLO, I'M IN RADIO, I'M IN PICTURES, I KNOW THE MAYOR, THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND THE CONGRESSMAN FROM THIS PREESTINK!, ^{as President} ...I said, ^{near} Brother, if you get tough with me I'll have you walkin' a beat out in the San Fernando Valley!

ABBOTT: What happened, Costello?

COSTELLO: I don't know - my case comes up tomorrow!

ABBOTT: Oh, that's what I thought!

COSTELLO: Abbott, that cop got me so mad I kicked him right in the shins!

ABBOTT: (STRONG) Wait a minute, YOU CAN'T GO AROUND KICKING COPS IN THE SHINS!

COSTELLO: (CUTE) You can't kick 'em anyplace, they're very particular!

ABBOTT: What did the cop do when you kicked him?

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Handwritten note on the right margin: "Wait that's a joke! Don't know how..."

COSTELLO: He hit me right on the head with his club!

ABBOTT: Say, that's pretty rough!

COSTELLO: No, he was very polite, Abbott. Before he hit me on the head, he removed my hat and said, "How many lumps, please?"

ABBOTT: *all right look*
Never mind all that, Costello - while you were out having fun, I've been busy! (MAD) Do you realize that a week from Sunday ~~night~~ *that night* we're putting on a big benefit show for the ~~soldiers~~ *soldiers* at the Hollywood Bowl! We've got to get talent, entertainment. *and such!*

COSTELLO: Don't worry about that, *A. oh don't worry.* Abbott - all the big stars are gonna be there - and Hedy Lamarr is gonna meet me there Saturday night.

ABBOTT: BUT THERE'S NOTHING *going Saturday night* GOING ON AT THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL. SATURDAY NIGHT!

COSTELLO: THERE WILL BE WHEN WE GET THERE!

ABBOTT: Oh, that's just like you! You have fun and I do all the worrying -- the radio is on my head, the pictures are on my head, the bowl is on my head --

COSTELLO: While that bowl's on your head, get a haircut!

ABBOTT: Shut up, Costello! Now look --

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Oh, here's Ken Niles!

NILES: *e; hello!*
(FADES IN) Well, good evening, fellows! Say, I hear you boys are putting on a big benefit show at the Hollywood Bowl. How about a part for me?

ABBOTT: All right, Ken, you can be the M.C.

COSTELLO: Yeah, Niles - you'll make a great mastoid of ceremonies!

ABBOTT: You mean master of ceremonies - mastoid is a pain in the ear!

COSTELLO: Well, he ain't no aspirin! ... Anyway, that Bowl's a big place and Niles is too skinny! They won't be able to see 'im!

NILES: Just a moment - I AM NOT THAT THIN!

COSTELLO: Niles, you are so skinny - if they ever wanted to hang you, they'd have to put the rope under your arms!

ABBOTT: Just a second, Costello - Ken Niles is a very talented chap and I think he should be in the show!

NILES: Certainly, Costello - after all, I know my tomahtoes!

COSTELLO: Tomah-toes???? What is that???

NILES: Well, some people say tomahtoes, some say tomatoes; some say pajahmas, some say pajaymas! There's no difference!

COSTELLO: No difference??

NILES: No!

COSTELLO: Try puttin' on a pair of tomahtoes, especially if they're sliced!

ABBOTT: That's not fair, Costello - you should've seen Ken at the Canteen last night! He did an act with Betty Hutton; they made a wonderful pair!

COSTELLO: ~~Yeah~~ - Hutton and nuttin'!

NILES: Well, if I can't be in your show, at least you can find a place for my beautiful wife!

COSTELLO: Beautiful wife! WE WANNA ENTERTAIN THE ~~SOLDIERS~~, NOT FRIGHTEN 'EM!

NILES: How can you talk that way! My wife is famous for her looks,

COSTELLO: ~~Yeah~~ - she won the title in Atlantic City: UGLIEST WOMAN FOR 1944!

NILES: But she hasn't been in Atlantic City since 1943!

COSTELLO: I know, but they remembered her face from last year!

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Handwritten notes on the right margin:
A wonderful pair!
Betty Hutton
But you know that

ABBOTT: Costello, will you please stop this argument.

COSTELLO: Ha, Ha, Ha.... .I just got that myself.

ABBOTT: Alright, Never mind.

COSTELLO: Senior mess. We got good writers, huh?

ABBOTT: Now, look.....no more arguments, Lou!

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ALLMAN: (FADES IN) / I HEARD THAT REMARK, COSTELLO! You're no one to talk about appearance, you fat food-assasian.

COSTELLO: Listen, Mrs. Niles, I have to eat, you know! Even an army travels on its stomach!

ALLMAN: (GRAVEL) If you get any bigger an army will be able to camp on yours!

COSTELLO: Mrs. Niles, why don't you pull in your big nose and go home!

ABBOTT: *She has a nose!* COSTELLO! Mrs. Niles does not have a big nose!

COSTELLO: Oh no? - her nose is so long, everytime she sticks her head out of a car, the guy behind her thinks she's gonna make a left turn! *and she does!*

ALLMAN: Oh, *Costello* / I'm not going to talk to you, Costello! - you're an ignoramus, and I'm a college graduate!

ABBOTT: *That's right, Costello!* That's right, Costello - Mrs. Niles has a sheepskin!

COSTELLO: Why don't she wear a veil and nobody'll notice it!

ABBOTT: Pay no attention to Costello, Mrs. Niles. *Look* We're putting on a benefit in the Hollywood Bowl a week from Sunday ~~night~~, *afternoon* and I for one would like to have you in it!

ALLMAN: Oh, thank you, Bud! I haven't been on the stage since I last appeared in that great play - JUNIOR MISS!

COSTELLO: What were you?? - SENIOR MESS?

ABBOTT: Now, now -- Costello, I saw Mrs. Niles in that play!

ALLMAN: Oh, yes - what a thrill it was. I shall never forget it. The curtain rose at eight-thirty, and --

COSTELLO: And the audience rose at 8:35!

ALLMAN: Just a minute. Are you insinuating my acting was bad?

COSTELLO: Bad? ~~When you walked on the stage four empty seats got up and walked out!~~

ALLMAN: Well, I'll admit that on the opening I didn't appear at my best. I was under a handicap!

COSTELLO: Yes, the lights were on!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you please stop this argument?

ALLMAN: No, Bud - let him go ahead. Tell me, Costello - what contributions have you ever made to the theatre?

COSTELLO: What contributions have I ^{made} made to the theatre??? I was in Dinner At Eight!

ALLMAN: What were you - one of the crumbs!

NILES: (LAUGHS) Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. You certainly told him off that time, darling! / I'm crazy about you - YOU'RE MY LITTLE KITTEN!

ALLMAN: Oh, no Kenneth, YOU'RE MY LITTLE KITTEN!

NILES: And I say - YOU'RE MY LITTLE KITTEN!

ALLMAN: ~~And~~ I insist - YOU'RE MY LITTLE KITTEN!

COSTELLO: Ladies and gentleman - YOU HAVE JUST HEARD FROM THE CAT PEOPLE!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

go ahead Ken

ALLMAN: Okay, Ken go ahead. Be funny.

NILES: Huh? What, dear?

ALLMAN: Be funny. This is the spot where you always try to... although with the competition you've got I've often wondered if it was such a good idea...

NILES: You're right. And besides, what I've got to say tonight is serious. It concerns your throat.

ALLMAN: My throat?

NILES: Everybody's throat! That intricate mechanism surely deserves thought and care and attention. For instance, the cigarette you smoke -- that's important! And there's just one way to find out which cigarette is best for your own throat -- let your throat itself tell you. Try Camels on your throat -- see if the mildness, coolness and kindness of Camel makes it the best cigarette for you.

ALLMAN: ~~Certainly~~. But, Ken, people smoke for pleasure too. What about that?

NILES: Ah, and try Camel's full, rich flavor on your own taste. See how that superb blend of costlier tobaccos registers there. For in war, as in peace, Camel is still Camel! So try Camels on your T-Zone -- "T" for throat and "T" for taste -- the real proving ground for cigarettes! Could be that -- like millions of other smokers -- Camel will suit your T-Zone to a "T". Could well be! Find out...now!

MUSIC: "JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS"...HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra revive an old favorite -
"Just One Of Those Things."
(APPLAUSE)

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repeat

ABBOTT: Well, ~~well~~, come on Costello! If we're going to appear at the Hollywood Bowl a week from Sunday ^{afternoon} we've got to get busy and get some kind of an act together!

COSTELLO: You ain't got nothin' to worry about, Abbott, ^{A: What do you mean?} I know exactly what I'm gonna do! ^{A: What do you mean?} I'm gonna do my famous MIND READING ACT!

ABBOTT: What are you talking about, Costello?? You're no mind reader!

COSTELLO: Who ain't a mind reader? I came from a whole family of seasicks;

ABBOTT: You mean psychics!

COSTELLO: ^{is that right A: Yes} Yeah, my Uncle Hugo was gifted with second sight! He could see into the future, Abbott. Would you believe it - at the age of twenty-three he knew exactly the day he was gonna die!

ABBOTT: How could your uncle know the exact day he was gonna die?

COSTELLO: Twelve men and a judge told him!

ABBOTT: Oh, that's silly!

COSTELLO: ^{that's silly} But my Uncle had a great mind, Abbott! He almost fooled the judge!

ABBOTT: How?

COSTELLO: He made out he was insane and pretended he was a salmon!

ABBOTT: A salmon? Did the judge believe it?

COSTELLO: Sure, before my Uncle knew it he was up the river and in the can!

ABBOTT: Forget about your Uncle, Costello! And you can forget about the mind reading act, too!

What do you mean? What do you mean? What do you mean?

COSTELLO: (VERY MAD) Oh, SO YOU WANNA CHALLENGE ME, EH? YOU THINK I CAN'T DO IT, EH? LOOK, ABBOTT, I'M GONNA PUT A BLINDFOLD OVER MY EYES *come on the dumb chick!* AND ABBOTT, YOU GO OUT IN THE AUDIENCE AND I'LL ANSWER ANY QUESTION THE PEOPLE ASK!

ABBOTT: All right, Costello. *all right now wait a minute* I've got a portable microphone here and I'm taking it down into the audience. *of course* Are you ready for the first question!

COSTELLO: I'm all ready!

ABBOTT: All right, Costello - here's a man in the first row. He wants you to tell him his first name. Can you do it?

COSTELLO: Ah - his first name is...ah...ah...

ABBOTT: Take your time - don't let this buffalo you!

COSTELLO: What?

ABBOTT: BUFFALO!

COSTELLO: BILL!

ABBOTT: RIGHT - BILL! *right*

COSTELLO: I don't know how I do it - it's amazing! *how do I...*

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! I've got a girl here!

COSTELLO: *well* See if she's got a friend! -- I never miss!

ABBOTT: No, no! -- I want you to tell me this girl's name!

COSTELLO: Is she pretty???

ABBOTT: Yes, she's beautiful - but ~~she's~~ dumb!

COSTELLO: DORA?

ABBOTT: CORRECT! DORA IS THE NAME!

COSTELLO: GIVE ME A TOUGH ONE, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: *You want a tough one?* All right - tell me this gentleman's name - for the love of: *mike!*

COSTELLO: ~~MIKE!~~ *That gags over brother, skip! A: For the love of mike! For the love of mike. You guessed it, you're right!*

blindfold man.

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ABBOTT: ~~NO~~, THE OTHER GUY!

COSTELLO: PETE!

ABBOTT: PETE, CORRECT! *That's right pete is correct* And the woman sitting next to him - what is her name? Upper and lower!

COSTELLO: BERTHA!

ABBOTT: RIGHT! And now pay close attention, Costello. What is this young lady wearing on her finger?

COSTELLO: That's a tough one. Would you mind repeating the question?

ABBOTT: WHAT IS THE LADY WEARING ON HER FINGER? TING-A-LING-A-LING-A-LING!

COSTELLO: A telephone!

ABBOTT: NO, YOU DUMMY - SHE'S WEARING IT ON HER FINGER! DING-DONG, DING-DONG!

COSTELLO: I got it! - A GOOD HUMOR MAN!

ABBOTT: *Make, for the love of Mike,* Costello - concentrate! What do you leave in the bathtub on a Saturday night?

COSTELLO: A RING!

ABBOTT: A RING IS CORRECT! *A: That's a boy c: For the love of Peter* And here's a lady over here. She wants you to tell her what she's wearing? She's a fat lady!

COSTELLO: She's wearing a girdle!

ABBOTT: No - no - she's not wearing a girdle!

COSTELLO: Well, that lets her out! *Come on now* Give me another one, Abbott - let's see if you can stick me!

ABBOTT: Okay - here's another lady. She's holding something in her lap. What is it?

COSTELLO: An umbrella! Am I right?

ABBOTT: No - you'll have to change it!

Abbott's the mind reader. A: Come here from, stop & think you can do it.

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COSTELLO: A BABY! .. *A: right* Now, ladies and gentlemen, before I finish my great mind reading act, I want you folks to know that I will answer any questions! ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS??

BLANC: YES! WHAT IS THE SPECIFIC GRAVITY OF MONO-ASCETIC ACIDESTER OF SALLICILIC ACID?

COSTELLO: (SLIGHT PAUSE) ARE THERE ANY ANSWERS?? *Oh no, are there any answers. Oh my!*

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MENJOU: Pardon me, I'm looking for Abbott and Costello!

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott - look who it is -- ADOLPH MENJOU!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Well, Adolph, you came in a little too late. Costello was just rehearsing his mind reading act for the show we're going to do at the Hollywood Bowl!

MENJOU: A mind reading act?

COSTELLO: Yeh - didn't you know I could read minds?

MENJOU: No. I didn't even know you could read!

COSTELLO: Quiet, Menjou, or I'll melt the wax in your mustache and you'll look like a walrus!

ABBOTT: Costello, that's no way to talk to Mister Menjou. He came over here to help us! He's going to direct the rehearsal for our benefit show!

COSTELLO: He's gonna direct us?? What did you ever direct, Menjou?

MENJOU: I directed the MOON AND EIGHT PENCE!

COSTELLO: Wait a minute! That was the moon and SIX pence!

MENJOU: All right - so I threw in an extra pair of pence!

COSTELLO: You should have thrown in the ones you're wearing now!

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ABBOTT: *Now* Just a minute, Costello - Mister Menjou is a pretty snappy dresser. He has the proper build for clothes!

COSTELLO: Yeh - I could get him a job as a model with a Chinese friend of mine. He manufactures winter underwear!

MENJOU: What's his name?

COSTELLO: Hang Far Down!

MENJOU: I walked right into that trap!

ABBOTT: Look, Adolph, don't you think we'd better talk over our plans for the benefit performance?

MENJOU: Yes, Bud! I've got a great idea. Inasmuch as this is going to be a benefit for the ~~students~~, I suggest that we do something typically American! So I have selected the story of the Discovery of America by Christopher Columbus.

COSTELLO: That sounds good, Menjou - and I will play the part of Columbus!

MENJOU: (ROARS) YOU PLAY THE PART OF COLUMBUS??? OHHHH--(STRING OF FRENCH)

COSTELLO: KEEP IT CLEAN, MENJOU - *keep it clean* THERE'S MEN IN THE AUDIENCE!

ABBOTT: Costello, Mister Menjou doesn't feel that you're the Columbus type! *Don't you understand him. He doesn't think you're the type.*

MENJOU: That's right, Costello - Columbus was a great sea-faring man. He sailed boats across the ocean!

COSTELLO: SO WHAT? I spent the whole weekend sailing a boat! I sailed that boat for twelve hours, but I finally had to quit!

MENJOU: What happened?

COSTELLO: MY MOTHER LET THE WATER OUT OF THE TUB!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "SALT WATER COWBOY" - HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Connie Haines sings a cute new tune, "Salt Water Cowboy". (APPLAUSE)

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NILES: Bravo, Connie! You just never miss, do you? And the way you sing a song..in your own distinctive style...

CONNIE: Why, thank you, Mr. Niles!

NILES: And thank you...for helping me to make the point that the same music comes out differently from different throats... and that all throats are different...even to their preferences in cigarettes. Now it so happens that millions and millions of throats go for Camels. Find them milder, cooler, kinder. So that's why we suggest to folks that they try Camels on their own throats and find out for themselves if Camel is their best cigarette. Same thing with Camel's rich, full flavor. Try that on your own taste. See if that matchless blend of costlier tobaccos doesn't give your taste the greatest enjoyment. For it's the T-Zone -- "T" for taste and "T" for throat -- that serves as the best proving ground for cigarettes! So...try Camels on your T-Zone...today!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

THIRD SPOT:

-13-

ABBOTT: Alright Costello---let's get started with our rehearsal of THE LIFE OF COLUMBUS! EVERYBODY ON STAGE! *e! Everybody*
Mister Menjou---will you assign everybody their parts?

MENJOU: Very well, Bud. Now let's see---where are my glasses?

COSTELLO: They're right where you emptied them last night!

ABBOTT: How dare you say that, Costello? Mister Menjou is not a drinking man!

COSTELLO: Then how come I saw him lying out in the street in front of the Brown Derby last night?

MENJOU: I was saving a parking-space for a friend! Now, lets get down to business. Our sketch tonight is the story of Christopher Columbus! And due to a shortage of actors Costello will play the part of Columbus!

COSTELLO: Just a minute, Menjou! Wasn't Columbus the guy who stood an egg on it's end???

MENJOU: Yes!

COSTELLO: Well, one more crack out of you and HISTORY WILL REPEAT ITSELF!

ABBOTT: Costello, behave yourself - you're going to play Columbus! Mister Menjou simply meant that you don't look like Columbus!

COSTELLO: Oh, that's different!

MENJOU: Yes - you look more like one of his boats. You're built like an old tub!

COSTELLO: I may be fat, Menjou, but I can run circles around you!

MENJOU: You can?

COSTELLO: Yes, if you'll lie down I'll start running around those two you've got under your eyes!

Sketch A: quiet, quiet still handle the show.

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MENJOU: Costello, someday I want to see what you really look like!
I'm going to bring my car over and drive around you!

ABBOTT: Oh, come, come, gentlemen. Let's get on with the play.

MENJOU: Very well. As you probably know, Costello Columbus sailed for the New World in three boats. Two sloops and a high yawl!

COSTELLO: What???

MENJOU: High Yawl!

COSTELLO: And HIGH-YO ALL, MENJOU-----SHUT MA MOUTH---YUK! YUK!
YUK! THIS GUY IS FROM DIXIE!

ABBOTT: ~~Oh, never mind the explanations, Adolph! Let's get right into the sketch!~~ *Oh come come gentlemen! Let's get on with the play!* Ken Niles - will you please set the scene??

NILES: Okay, Bud! Ladies and Gentlemen, the Abbott and Costello Hollywood Salad Bowl Players, present a mixed-green version of THE LIFE OF COLUMBUS, with Roquefort dressing. Columbus will be played by Lou "Cabbage-Head" Costello, his navigator will be Bud "Parsley" Abbott, and the director will be, Adolph "Wax-Bean Mustache" Menjou. Queen Isabella will be played by my beautiful wife!

COSTELLO: Who threw in that old tomato in our salad?

MENJOU: Quiet, Costello! ~~Now~~, as the scene opens we find you down at the waterfront. You are sniffing the salt sea air! Go ahead, Costello!

COSTELLO: What do I do?

MENJOU: Just stand there and smell!

COSTELLO: *I'm telling you!* / ABBOTT.....I'M GONNA CLIP THIS GUY IN A MINUTE!

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ABBOTT: Costello, Adolph is just giving you your cue!
COSTELLO: If I had a cue I'd bank his eyeballs into those pockets!
MENJOU: Oh, let's get on with the play. *As our story opens,*
Christopher Costello is embroiled in a scientific
argument with his navigator. The situation is tense,
solemn and strained!

MUSIC: CUE:

ABBOTT: (DRAMATICALLY) Listen Columbus---I tell you that it's
absolutely flat!

COSTELLO: AND I TELL YOU IT ISN'T FLAT! IT CAN'T BE FLAT!

ABBOTT: But it is flat! Everybody around here says it's flat!

COSTELLO: Look, just give me a good schooner and I'll prove that
it isn't flat!

ABBOTT: Alright--there's your schooner!

COSTELLO: (SLIGHT PAUSE) Abbott, you're right! THIS IS THE
FLATTEST BEER I EVER TASTED!

MENJOU: STOP THE PLAY...STOP THE PLAY! THIS IS THE MOST
OUTRAGEOUS THING I'VE EVER HEARD! IMAGINE SITTING THERE
DRINKING BEER!

COSTELLO: What's wrong with that?

MENJOU: (SHRUGS) No pretzels!

ABBOTT: *Come on*
Let's get on with the play!

MENJOU: The next scene takes place in the palace of Queen
Isabella! Costello, you need money to finance your trip,
so you have come to put the bite on the Queen!

COSTELLO: Mrs. Niles is the Queen?

MENJOU: Yes.

COSTELLO: I WOULDN'T BITE HER...EVEN WITH YOUR TEETH!

ALLMAN: I HEARD THAT REMARK COLUMBUS! You ungrateful wretch!
It is for you that I have hocked all my jewels! I have
nothing left to hock but my tiara!

COSTELLO: Why don't you hock your boom-de-ay! (SINGS) Tee-arra---
Boom-de-ay---Tiara-Boom-de-ay--

MENJOU: CUT! CUT! STOP THE SCENE! WHAT SILLY DRIVEL! WHO
WROTE THIS TRIPE?

COSTELLO: I cannot tell a lie! I wrote it on my little TRIPE
WRITER-----while sitting on my tripod-----overlooking the
Bay of TRIPE-OLI!

ABBOTT: Costello--will you ^{please} stop interrupting the play!

MENJOU: Yes, Costello, this is a serious moment. You must have
boats for your trip! You've got to have boats, I tell
you, boats, BOATS! (SINGS) Mairzy boats and dozey boats
and little lambsy divey--

COSTELLO: Abbott - this guy's ~~wrote~~ stole my tripe-writer!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS SHARPLY:

BLANC: (RUSHES IN) COLUMBUS! COLUMBUS! BEFORE YOU SAIL, LOOK
AT MY MAP! LOOK AT MY MAP!

COSTELLO: What's the matter with it?

BLANC: (SWITCH) Boy, am I ugly!

SOUND: QUICK DOOR SLAM:

COSTELLO: For that he gets fifty dollars. ^{one line, out!} WHATTA ~~WANTS~~ UNION! ^{I wish}

ABBOTT: Oh come on, fellows, we're wasting time! Adolph, what ^{with}
happens next in the play?? ^{of a}

MENJOU: Well, this is where Costello proves to the Queen that the
world is round. You do it with an ordinary egg.

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COSTELLO: How can I prove the world is round with an egg??

MENJOU: Very simple - when a chicken lays a round egg she says--

BLANC: CONTENTED CACKLE

MENJOU: But if the chicken happened to lay a square egg, she would say ---

BLANC: LOUD SCREAM

MENJOU: Well, Costello - do you see what that proves???

COSTELLO: Yeah ^{it} it proves that you can lay eggs with the best of us!

ABBOTT: Talk sense, Costello! Adolph, when do we start the voyage of discovery to America?

MENJOU: As soon as Costello gets his money from the Queen, He must have boats! He throws himself at the Queen's feet!

COSTELLO: I don't need boats that big!

ALLMAN: Columbus--how dare you come into the presence of the Queen wearing water wings?

COSTELLO: I have come to float a-lone!

ABBOTT: Pay no attention to him, Mrs. Niles. Go ahead--read your line.

ALLMAN: Ah, Columbus! You're boats are all ready! Look out this window! There's a sail! There's a sail!

COSTELLO: Where?

ALLMAN: Thursday at The May Company!

MENJOU: Just a minute! Just a minute. Are you boys going to put this play on in the bowl???

ABBOTT: Yes--why?

MENJOU: I would suggest that instead of putting it on in the bowl-- that you just drop it in the drain!

ABBOTT: Oh, please, Adolph--give Costello another chance. Let's do the closing scene!

MENJOU: Very well! You're down at the dock----the crowds are cheering...bands are playing...flags are waving...and you, Christopher Costello, with a tear in your eye....prepare to sail away from your native land, bound for The New World! ALL RIGHT BOYS --- CAST OFF!

SOUND: LOUD SPLASHING OF WATER;

COSTELLO: ^{repeat} WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT! WE GOT TO GO BACK! WE MUST TURN BACK, I SAY! / ^{tell you} WE GOTTA GO BACK!

ABBOTT: GO BACK??? FOR WHAT????

COSTELLO: WE FORGOT THE BOATS!

MENJOU: LET ME OUT OF 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 First Lieutenant Joseph A. Selan of Chicago, bombardier in a Flying Fortress. And what a record! Fifty-two enemy targets bombed! Distinguished Flying Cross! Air medal with two silver clusters! Anzio...Regensburg...Salerno...Cassino...just a few of the places where the Nazis felt the shattering weight of the bombs he placed. In your honor, Lieutenant Selan, 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.

(MORE)

51459 8696

NILES:
(Cont'd)

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...
And there's another important fact for all of us to
remember...

The black marketeers and racketeers, the dealers in
counterfeited gasoline coupons and hot gas, know that it
takes two to make a Black Market...the seller, and the
buyer. Every time anyone buys black market gasoline
he's helping to build up a new, vicious, criminal
underworld. The chief reason for the gasoline shortage
today is that we have about reached the maximum crude oil
productive capacity from known reserves in the United
States. And more and more crude oil is being used for
petroleum products to supply the Armed Forces! Don't
buy Black Market!

MUSIC: BUMPER -- FADE ON CUE FOR:

NILES: And now, ^{now} here's Abbott and Costello with a final word...
Well, Bud, what are we going to do next week?

ABBOTT: ^{well} Ken, we've had thousands of letters from the service men overseas and our listeners in this country, asking Lou and myself to do our famous baseball routine.

COSTELLO: Are we gonna do that, Abbott? Who said so?

ABBOTT: No, Who's on first!

COSTELLO: What're ya talkin' about?

ABBOTT: No, What's on second.

COSTELLO: Who's on second?

ABBOTT: No, Who's on first...

COSTELLO: THAT'S ENOUGH, ABBOTT! IF THEY WANNA FIND OUT WHO'S ON FIRST, LET 'EM TUNE IN NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT!

ABBOTT: Good night, folks...

COSTELLO: Goodnight, everybody... *goodnight Harry!*
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME - HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello Show...

...And remember -- try Camels on your throat and your taste. See for yourself how Camel's mildness, coolness, and flavor click with you!

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

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER FOR:

51459 8698

SHIELDS: When you're sitting in your easy chair, deep and soft, and wearing your slippers, and listening to the radio like at a moment such as this, and your good old pipe is in the picture, too -- well, there's only one thing we have to suggest to make so pleasant a moment ever pleasanter. Nigh onto perfect. And that is...pack that pipe with Prince Albert. Let that mellow, aged-in-the-wood aroma sort of permeate around...and let that grand, mild, cool flavor caress your tongue. Notice how bite-free P.A. is; notice how that crimp cut tobacco packs just right, burns slow and easy, and draws sweet and even. You get about fifty pipefuls...you heard that right, fifty!...out of that big red two-ounce package. You'll also get the reason why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world.

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

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