

AS
BROADCAST

(REVISED)
MASTER-NEW YORK
Commercials OK per
11/28

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC Studio "A"
Thursday, November 16, 1944

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Artie Auerbach
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Connie Haines
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Pat McGeehan
Fred Shields

51459 8865

ORCH: "PERFIDIA" ... INTRO TO:

BAND: 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 according to
actual sales records! See if your throat and your taste
don't make Camel a first with you too. Find out for
yourself! ✓

28

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his
Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines!
AND (RECITES) That lad who's message loud and clear --
each Thursday rings into your ear --

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYYYYY ABBBBOTTTTTTT! ✓

ys

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH
(APPLAUSE)

FIRST SPOT

ABBOTT: Costello -- you're all excited. What's that thing you've got? IT LOOKS LIKE A TELEGRAM! Where did you get it?

COSTELLO: A fella in long green underwear gave it to me.

ABBOTT: A fellow in long green underwear???

COSTELLO: Yeah -- he was wearing a -- WESTERN UNION SUIT.

ABBOTT: You dummy -- that was a messenger boy -- and that's a telegram! What does it say?

COSTELLO: It don't say nothin', Abbott! I can't see a thing.

ABBOTT: You dope -- you haven't even opened the envelope!

COSTELLO: Oh, do you have to open it? I thought you was supposed to peek through this little window in the front.

ABBOTT: Givo me that telegram -- I'll read it.

SOUND: TEARING PAPER

ABBOTT: HEY, LOOK COSTELLO -- It's from your home town^{Costello: Patterson, New Jersey} -- Patterson New Jersey! It says: DEAR LOUIS COSTELLO --

COSTELLO: Yeh - look at the way they spell LOUIS --- L-O-U-S-E! ^{That's my home town.}

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO. This telegram is from your old grade school in Patterson. ^{That's my home town.} Public School Fifteen.

COSTELLO: OH BOY -- GOOD OLD P.S. 15 -- my old Alma Matress!

ABBOTT: No-no -- Costello -- you mean ALMA MATER. A matress is something you lie on!

COSTELLO: I know. I laid around that school for ten years! What do they want with me, Abbott?

(Insert)

ABBOTT: Well, the telegram goes on to say: "We are proud of you Mister Costello, and the whole school will be greatly honored if you would come to Patterson this Saturday night -- and appear in our annual School Play! Signed by the Principal -- J. Soil-Off Wallpaper!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, ABBOTT??? BOY OH BOY I KNEW MY OLD SCHOOL WOULD SEND FOR ME SOME DAY'.

ABBOTT: Sure they would!

COSTELLO: I WAS ALWAYS THE HERO OF MY SCHOOL! I'LL NEVER FORGET COACH ABEL GREEN.

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: AND THOSE KIDS I PLAYED WITH MICHAEL VERILLO.

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: THEY WERE GREAT KIDS -- WE HAD A REAL TEAM! I WAS EVEN THE CAPTAIN OF THE TUG-OF-WAR TEAM!

ABBOTT: What did you do on the Tug-Of-War team?

COSTELLO: I was the second jerk from the end'.....I don't get that!

ABBOTT: I don't either! But I can't understand why that school would send for you to appear in a play? What do you know about drama ?

COSTELLO: About what?

ABBOTT: DO YOU UNDERSTAND DRAMA?

COSTELLO: NO -- NOT SINCE SHE GOT HER NEW FALSE TEETH! -- EVEN DRAMPA CAN'T UNDERSTAND HER!

ABBOTT: Costello -- I'm talking about dramatic acting! Did you ever do anything dramatic in school?

COSTELLO DID I? I USED TO GET UP AND EXCITE POETRY! GET A LOAD OF THIS LITTLE GEM WHICH I WROTE MYSELF ---

ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE PURPLE,
SUGAR IS SWEET, AND SO IS MAPLE SURPLE!

COSTELLO: Maple surple it rymes don't it?

ABBOTT: MAPLE SURPLE??? WHAT IS THAT?

COSTELLO: MAPLE SUPPLE IS THE STUFF YOU PUT ON FLANNEL CAKE - ELS!

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense. If you're going to be in Patterson, New Jersey, we've got to get down to the railroad station station right away -- COME ON'.

MUSIC: (FAST MUSICAL BRIDGE)

SOUND: RAILROAD STATION NOISES - TRAIN BELL

BLANC: Rod Cap - Porter -- Rod Cap...

ALLMAN: Taxi - Taxi (FADE) Taxi....

ABBOTT: All right now, Costello, Let's get our tickets for Patterson!. We've got to find a comfortable place to sleep on the train!

COSTELLO: I never have any trouble, Abbott -- I got a system! I eat garlic before I get on the train.

ABBOTT: What has garlic got to do with finding a place to sleep?

COSTELLO: I just breathe in the conductor's face -- AND HE GIVES ME A WIDE BERTH!

ABBOTT: Oh, be sensible -- Well, here's the ticket window! -- I beg your pardon, sir! We're going to Patterson! Could you tell us how the trains run?

NILES: Yes -- there's a big black thing that pulls them and it goes Choo-Choo and WOO-WOO!

COSTELLO: THIS GUY'S BEEN DRINKIN' TOO MUCH OF THAT TRAVELER'S ADE!

ABBOTT: *you better* LET ME HANDLE THIS, COSTELLO! *(applause)* *C: I think I'd better,* In order to save money, I think we'd better get a couple of UPPER BERTHS!

COSTELLO: BUT I DON'T WANT AN UPPER -- I WANT A LOWER!

become I'm lost again. A: All right never mind that. C: go ahead I got it -- go ahead.

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ABBOTT: But, Costello - DO YOU REALIZE THAT IF YOU BUY A LOWER YOU'LL FIND IT'S MUCH HIGHER THAN AN UPPER?

COSTELLO: Oh sure -- anybody knows that a (TAKE) WHAT DID YOU SAY?

ABBOTT: I said that a LOWER IS HIGHER THAN AN UPPER!

COSTELLO: A LOWER IS HIGHER THAN AN UPPER????

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: WHAT ARE THEY DOIN'? RUNNIN' THE TRAINS UPSIDE DOWN??

ABBOTT: Of course not! The lower is a more desirable berth -- therefore, if you want to go LOWER, you'll have to go HIGHER.

COSTELLO: IF I WANNA GO LOWER -- I'LL HAVE TO GO HIGHER???? WHY SHOULD I GO HIGHER WHEN I WANNA GO LOWER???

ABBOTT: SIMPLY BECAUSE IF YOU WANT TO GO LOWER -- YOU HAVE TO GO HIGHER..BECAUSE THE LOWER IS HIGHER THAN THE UPPER-- AND THE REASON THE LOWER IS HIGHER THAN THE UPPER -- IS BECAUSE THE UPPER IS HIGHER UP THAN THE LOWER!

COSTELLO: OHHHH -- you mean, that the Upper is LOWER THAN THE LOWER, because THE LOWER IS HIGHER THAN THE UPPER!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

COSTELLO: I'VE GOT IT??? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU--- THEY SELL THE UPPER LOWER THAN THE LOWER -- BECAUSE WHEN YOU SLEEP IN AN UPPER -- YOU HAVE TO GET UP TO GO TO BED!

COSTELLO: I HAVE TO GET UP TO GO TO BED????

ABBOTT: That's right!

COSTELLO: ~~ABBOTT~~ -- WHO'S PAYING FOR MY BERTH?

ABBOTT: You are!

COSTELLO: AND THERE AIN'T GONNA BE ANYBODY IN IT BUT ME?

ABBOTT: No!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DO I HAVE TO GET UP?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED IT! Unless you go
HIGHER for a LOWER, then you're stuck with an UPPER and
you'll have to GET UP when you go to bed, and you'll have
to get down when you want to get up!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT - LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH! ✓

6.20

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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Friends would you like to (REVISED)

-6-

NILES:

^ Do me., ^{well} I was just about to say, "Do me a favor"; but, actually, I should say, "Do yourself a favor." Or maybe, "Do your throat and your taste a favor." Let them judge for themselves which cigarette best agrees with them. Let them answer the question you have so often asked yourself -- about which cigarette is best for you. Let your throat try Camel's kind, cool mildness. Let your taste sample that rich, full flavor. Because your T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for Throat -- can tell you more about Camels in one puff than I can in ten programs.

CHORUS:

C-A-M-E-L-S!

NILES:

Camels -- a superb blend of costlier tobaccos! ✓

7.12

ORCH:

INTRO TO "SWEET AND LOVELY" UP UNDER

NILES:

Freddie Rich plays a hit tune of today - but for many of you it is also a hit of other years. Freddie revives "Sweet and Lovely".

ORCH:

"SWEET AND LOVELY"

(APPLAUSE) ✓

9.07

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MUSIC: "SCHOOL DAYS" - QUICK FADE

SOUND: SCHOOL BELL RINGING

ABBOTT: Well, here you are, Costello -- in good old Patterson,
New Jersey!

COSTELLO: Yeah, Abbott -- and here's my old School -- ^{A: Do tell!} P.S. 15! As
I stand here looking at this old building -- I think of
the happy days I spent here as a boy!

ABBOTT: How long did you go to school, Costello?

COSTELLO: You mean counting kindergarten?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: ONE YEAR!

ABBOTT: Oh, come on! Let's find the Principal's office and see
what time we start rehearsing for the school play tonight!

COSTELLO: WADDYA MEAN - WHAT TIME WE START REHEARSING? ^{not you and!} This is my
old school -- not yours! I'm gonna do this play all by
myself -- I don't need your help, Abbott!

BLANC: Daaa -- jist a minute, I got the telephone tangled in my
yo-yo! Now if you fellows are looking for the rehearsal
of the play, it's right in the next room.

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: I love you, Millicent my darling ---

CONNIE: I love you too, Rodney -- Kiss me, my sweet!

SOUND: LOUD KISSES

COSTELLO: (YELLS) HEY, YOU TWO -- CUT THAT OUT!

ABBOTT: Don't stop them, Costello -- that's wonderful acting!

ABBOTT: How can you say that Costello? Haven't I always given you the best of everything? Why, last Sunday, when we had a double date, I gave you the best girl. WHAT A SLICK LITTLE NUMBER YOU HAD!

COSTELLO: SLICK NUMBER IS RIGHT! I BENT HER BACK IN MY ARMS AND HER HAIR SLID OFF!

ABBOTT: OH, CUT IT OUT, COSTELLO---I THINK THIS IS THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE RIGHT HERE!

COSTELLO: No - that room is where they have the art class, ^{A: What do you mean?} That's where I learned to draw, Abbott. I was a wonderful drawer. My kid brother, Sebastian, is in there now. He's studying to be a drawer, too!

ABBOTT: That will be nice.

COSTELLO: Yeh - just think of it! THE COSTELLO BROTHERS - A PAIR OF DRAWERS!

ABBOTT: Oh, never mind that! Where is the Principal's office?

COSTELLO: I don't quite remember, Abbott -- but look - here's my old First grade's room!

ABBOTT: First grade, eh? Why don't you go in and say hello to your old teacher?

COSTELLO: Oh, I don't think Miss Sashweight would remember me. I wonder if she's as fat as she used to be?

ABBOTT: Why? Was she very fat?

COSTELLO: FAT?? Every time she turned around she used to erase the blackboard! *I said it!*

ABBOTT: Well, go ahead -- open the door and see if she remembers you after all these years!

COSTELLO: Okay -- will she be surprised to see me!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

~~SOUND: DOOR OPENS~~

COSTELLO: (CALLING) OH, MISS SASHWEIGHT! MISS SASHWEIGHT!

ALLMAN: (COLDLY) Yes??

COSTELLO: Don't you remember me? I'm Lou Costello!

ALLMAN: OH! AND WHERE WERE YOU ALL DAY YESTERDAY???

COSTELLO: YESTERDAY??? I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS!

ALLMAN: If you're absent one more day you'll have to bring a note from your mother!

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE, MISS SASHWEIGHT -- I'M LOU COSTELLO! DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOW FIFTEEN YEARS AGO I ALWAYS USED TO PESTER YOU BY RAISING MY HAND?

ALLMAN: Yes...

COSTELLO: WELL?

ALLMAN: You can go now!

(Applause)
SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: Gee, how Miss Sashweight has changed. I remember when she used to keep me after school to spank her erasers!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello - here's the principal's office right here! And you'd better let me talk to him -- he's a very brilliant man!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: How do you do, sir! Are you Professor Wallpaper?
The Principal?

BLANC: (DOPEY CHARACTER) Uuuuuuuuh---yeah!

COSTELLO: You can always tell a Harvard man!

ABBOTT: Professor, I understand you want Costello to appear in your school play tonight?

BLANC: Daaa -- jist a minute, I got the telephone tangled in my yo-yo! Now if you fellows are looking for the rehearsal of the play, it's right in the next room.

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: I love you, Millicent my darling --

CONNIE: I love you too, Rodney -- Kiss me, my sweet!

SOUND: LOUD KISSES

COSTELLO: (YELLS) HEY, YOU TWO -- CUT THAT OUT!

ABBOTT: Don't stop them, Costello -- that's wonderful acting!

COSTELLO: They're not acting! That's the janitor and the fourth-grade teacher!

ABBOTT: Oh, this is ridiculous -- can't anybody tell us where they're rehearsing the play?

NILES: Right in the next room. Just ask for the English teacher! He's in charge!

ABBOTT: Thanks!

NILES: (REPEATS FORMER PERFORMANCE) I love you, Millicent,
my darling ---

CONNIE: I love you too, Rodney -- kiss me, my sweet!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: They've been doing that for fifteen years!

ABBOTT: Why don't they get together?

COSTELLO: She won't marry him when he's drunk and he won't marry
her when he's sober!

KITZEL: (FADES IN) Hi-Yi-O Rancho Grande --- as a Teacher I'm a
dandy! Ya-Hoo!

ABBOTT: Kitzel, don't tell me that you're a teacher ~~in~~ in this
school; *too*.

KITZEL: Mnnnnn-yeah, could be! I'm devoting my whole life to
teaching the little kiddies how to speak ^{perfectly} the King's
Ankelsh! I went to one of the most famous colleges in
England!

ABBOTT: ETON?

KITZEL: Yeah -- eatin' and drinkin' -- I had a wonderful time!

COSTELLO: I was in London once. I met a beautiful girl on the
street one day!

KITZEL: Piccadilly?

COSTELLO: I certainly did!

KITZEL: (LAUGHS) Ha ha ha. He certainly did -- Ha ha ha.

~~HE CERTAINLY DID~~ -- I DON'T GET IT.

ABBOTT: Look, Kitzel, I understand you're directing the school play tonight!

KITZEL: ~~Yes I am~~ ^{yes I am}, my friend! My whole family were dramatic coaches. My grandfather was a coach, my father was a coach--my uncle was a coach. I come from a long line of coaches!

COSTELLO: WHAT ARE YOU - THE CABOOSE?

KITZEL: Well, gentlemen! I'll see you tonight at the play. Now, I must get back to my pupils.

COSTELLO: Just a minute, Kitzel. Is my kid brother Sebastian in your class?

KITZEL: Is that little Sebastian your brother? Hoo-hoo -- is he
a bright little chappie! He is speaking the best
Ankelsh from the whole school. *Just a second* I'll call him! (YELLS)
SEBASTIAN!

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS...DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: HELLO, SEBASTIAN! I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU HOW PROUD
I AM OF YOU! PROFESSOR KITZEL JUST TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE
THE BEST ENGLISH PUPIL IN HIS WHOLE CLASS! IS THAT TRUE?

KID: MMMMMMMMMNNNNNNN-YEAH --- COULD BE!

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

14.54

MUSIC: (SEGUE) INTRO: "TOGETHER" - (FADE)

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines -- and a lovely song ... "Together".

MUSIC: (UP TO FINISH) "TOGETHER" --HAINES AND ORCH

(APPLAUSE) ✓

17.08

NILES:

You know

Radio sure is a wonderful triumph of modern science, but as yet we haven't found out how to broadcast the flavor of a cigarette over a microphone. Only your own taste can tell you which cigarette you like best, and only your own throat can tell you which cigarette "likes you" best. So, why not give your T-Zone -- that's T for Throat and T for Taste -- a chance to judge the cigarette it likes best? Give your taste a chance to try the rich, full flavor of Camel's blend of costlier tobaccos. Give your throat the chance to try Camel's kind, cool mildness. Like millions of smokers you, too, may find that your cigarette is....

CHORUS:C-A-M-E-L-S!

NILES:

Camels!....let them tell their own story to your own T-Zone today! ✓

MUSIC:CAMEL PLAYOFF IMMEDIATELY INTO17.59

MUSIC: "DRUM ROLL" AND SYMBOL

NILES: Good evening - members of the Parents and Teachers Club of Patterson and all you dirty---dear little kiddies! We have a great surprise for you tonight! One of our former pupils, LOU COSTELLO has consented to present a play for us! Most of you remember Lou Costello - in his school days he was the head boy along this block. Let us listen to this blockhead! (SILLY GIGGLE)

SOUND: LOUD KNOCKING ON DOOR

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! COSTELLO! THE AUDIENCE IS WAITING FOR YOU!
YOU'VE JUST BEEN INTRODUCED! OPEN THIS DOOR!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) Here I am, Uncle Bud!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN YOUR BROTHER'S
MAKE-UP AND HIS COSTUME! What is the meaning of this?

COSTELLO: LOUIE HAS DISAPPEARED!

ABBOTT: DISAPPEARED????

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COSTELLO: YEH, BUT DON'T WORRY UNCLE BUD. ^{A: What do you mean?} I'M GOIN' OUT ON THE STAGE AND TAKE HIS PLACE. THE AUDIENCE WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE. I PUT ON THIS BIG NOSE MADE OUT OF PUTTY! *This big putty nose!*

ABBOTT: But Sebastian...you've got the putty down over the end of your nose! How are you going to smell?

COSTELLO: ALRIGHT - UNLESS THEY TURN ON THE HEAT!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN--WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WHEN YOU GET OUT ON THAT STAGE?

COSTELLO: I'm gonna tell them the story ^{about} Romeo and Juliet. It was written by William Shakespeare...A VERY GREAT ETHER!

ABBOTT: ETHER?? You mean AUTHOR! Ether puts people to sleep!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT THIS STORY IS GONNA DO!

ABBOTT: Well, alright...as long as Lou isn't here, I suppose you'll have to do it! Come on. ^{hurry up} the curtain is going up!

SOUND: (APPLAUSE)

(Insert)

COSTELLO: GOOD EVENING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN..I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF "ROMEO AND JULIET". Once upon a time, there was a fellow named Romeo!

ABBOTT: What did this Romeo look like?

COSTELLO: Well, he was about...(TAKE) HOW DO I KNOW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE? I NEVER MET THE GUY!

ABBOTT: Then why do you tell stories about people you don't know?

COSTELLO: NOBODY KNOW ROMEO! HE'S JUST A GUY IN A STORY. HE'S AN IMAGINARY CHARACTER!

ABBOTT: You mean he's just a person in fancy!

COSTELLO: In fancy??? IN FANCY WHAT?

ABBOTT: In fancy nothing!

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COSTELLO: OKAY THANK YOU! GOOD EVENING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU THE STORY OF "ROMEO AND JULIET". NOW I DON'T WANT ANY INTERRUPTIONS FROM YOU UNCLE ABBOTT'.....

Once upon a time, there was a fellow named Romeo!Abbott! my ~~xxx~~ big brother told me how you ~~interrupt~~ him. But don't interrupt me.

ABBOTT: Tell the story!

COSTELLO: Don't give me that. I lost my place -- like my big brother. I'm not kidding!.....Once upon a time; there was a fellow named Romeo!

ABBOTT: What did this Romeo look like?

COSTELLO: Well, I got out of that one...well, he was about..(TAKE)
HOW DO I KNOW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE? I NEVER MET THE GUY!

ABBOTT: Then why do you tell stories about people you don't know?

COSTELLO: NOBODY KNOWS ROMEO! HE'S JUST A GUY IN A STORY. HE'S AN IMAGINARY CHARACTER!

ABBOTT: You mean he's just a person in fancy!.

COSTELLO: In fancy??? IN FANCY WHAT?

ABBOTT: In fancy nothing!

uncle Bud

COSTELLO: THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO CATCH COLD! LOOK, ~~HE~~ -IF YOU'LL JUST SHUT UP...I'LL TELL THE STORY!

ABBOTT: Alright, go ahead...I won't say anymore!

COSTELLO: Okay...ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A FELLOW NAMED ROMEO. HE WAS HIS FATHER'S ONLY SON!

ABBOTT: That's right. He was his father's heir!

COSTELLO: His what?

ABBOTT: His father's heir!

COSTELLO: HIS FATHER DIDN'T HAVE ANY HAIR - HE WAS BALDHEADED! Now, there's a girl in this story named Juliet! Her father was giving a big party...you know...to kind a shove her into society!

ABBOTT: You mean she was making her debut!

COSTELLO: I don't know if it was her DAY-BEW or her NIGHT - BEW! All I know is - it was her first party and a lot of people were invited to see her...and stuff!

ABBOTT: The folks were coming in to her coming-out party!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN YOU COME IN TO COME OUT? SHE WAS INSIDE ALREADY!

ABBOTT: Naturally! She had to come in to come out!

COSTELLO: WHAT DID SHE WANNA COME OUT FOR? SHE WAS INSIDE! THIS WASN'T AN OUTDOOR AFFAIR!

ABBOTT: Alright...alright...

COSTELLO: This was inside!

ABBOTT: I know that! *you told me that.*

COSTELLO: WELL, IF PEOPLE ARE ARE GONNA COME IN TO COME OUT....

THERE'S NO USE OF GOIN' OUT TO COME IN! ... WHY DON'T THEY STAY HOME???

Why don't you stay home? I should stay home too! anybody got any lozenges?

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ABBOTT: Sebastian, you don't understand. The party brings her out!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD THE PARTY BRING HER OUT! WHAT DID THE LITTLE GIRL DO?

ABBOTT: Now -- now --

COSTELLO: THE PARTY DIDN'T EVEN START AND SOME GUY WANTS TO DRAG HER OUT! WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE HER ALONE? I MEAN -- SHE WASN'T DRINKIN'.....!

ABBOTT: But, Costello-

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT -- MAYBE SHE HAD ONE POPSICLE!

ABBOTT: OKAY -- OKAY! Go on with the story! Wasn't Romeo invited to this party?

COSTELLO: No. You see, Juliet's father didn't like Romeo, but he put on a mask, borrowed another guy's clothes and went away!

(Insert)

ABBOTT: Romeo went in disguise!

COSTELLO: YEH -- IN DIS GUY'S CLOTHES! You see, ~~Juliet~~ -- Romeo and Juliet's fadders was enemies. They was fightin' for fifteen years!

ABBOTT: They didn't like each other. Which family brought on the feud?

COSTELLO: THEY BOTH BROUGHT ON THE FEUD, BUT ROMEO WOULDN'T EAT IT! HE WAS LOVESICK! HE KEPT GETTING THIN AND PALE!

ABBOTT: *oh I see*
HE LOOKED WAN!

COSTELLO: YEAH.....(TAKE) ...WHAT DID YOU SAY?

ABBOTT: I said he looked WAN! Don't you know what wan is?

COSTELLO: SURE -- WAN IS THE NUMBER BEFORE TWO! ~~WAN~~ -- WAN, TWO - BUTTON MY SHOE --

ABBOTT: Sebastian, you don't understand. The party brings her out!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD THE PARTY BRING HER OUT! WHAT DID THE LITTLE GIRL DO?

ABBOTT: Now -- now --

COSTELLO: THE PARTY DIDN'T EVEN START AND SOME GUY WANTS TO DRAG HER OUT! WHY DON'T THEY LEAVE THE LITTLE KID ALONE? I MEAN -- SHE WASN'T DRINKIN'.....

ABBOTT: But, Cos....Sebastian-

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT -- MAYBE SHE HAD ONE POPSICLE! THE KID IS OKAY.....
Lost again.

ABBOTT: All right, go on with the story...go on Lou! Wasn't Romeo invited to this party?

COSTELLO: Talk longer!!!

ABBOTT: Look, wasn't Romeo invited to this party, is what I want to know, wasn't he?

COSTELLO: Oh, sure -- No you see Juliet's.....Thank you Mr. Bernard!
I need him!.....You see, Juliet's father didn't like Romeo but he put on a mask, borrowed another guy's clothes and went anyway!

ABBOTT: No -- No -- Wan means Peaked! ROMEO WAS PEAKED!

COSTELLO: Yeh -- HE WAS PEAKED THROUGH THE KEYHOLE AT JULIET!

ABBOTT: Sebastian

COSTELLO: If I was there I'da peaked at her myself!

ABBOTT: Sebastian -- will you please go on with the play!

COSTELLO: Well, anyway -- Every night Juliet used to sit on the balcony!

ABBOTT: WHY DID SHE SIT IN THE BALCONY?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T AFFORD A SEAT IN THE ORCHESTRA!
SHE LIKED TO SIT IN THE BALCONY --

ABBOTT: Alright *Now don't argue.*

COSTELLO: UP THERE SHE COULD SMOKE! *put her feet on the railing* NOW -- ONE NIGHT JULIET

DROPPED HER HANDKERCHIEF AND ROMEO PICKED IT UP AND HANDED IT TO HER!

ABBOTT: And what did Juliet do when Romeo handed her the handkerchief?

COSTELLO: She done like anybody else....

ABBOTT: What? What? You know the story don't you?

COSTELLO: Yeah --

ABBOTT: Well, what did Juliet do when Romeo handed her the handkerchief?

COSTELLO: *You know like they always do. A: What do they always do?*
SHE WIPED HER NOSE.....

ABBOTT: Now -- now --

COSTELLO: Well, waddya make me say those things for? *I mean it's your line... go ahead,*

ABBOTT: Sebastian as I remember the story, Romeo had a rival and they fought a duel with lances. What I can't understand is why did the other fellow kick Romeo, when Romeo dropped his lance?

... as far as good. I hope I can hold out.

COSTELLO: BECAUSE HE CAUGHT ROMEO WITH HIS LANCE DOWN!
ABBOTT: THAT'S ENOUGH SEBASTIAN! STOP I SAY! LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN -- THE PLAY IS OVER! BRING DOWN THE CURTAIN!

SOUND: CURTAIN ROLLING AND THUD

COSTELLO: HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STOPPING THE PLAY, UNCLE BUD?

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN--YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. NOT ONLY
HAVE YOU DISGRACED YOUR BROTHER LOU--BUT YOU STAND ~~there~~
~~there~~ AND MAKE A ~~monkey~~ ^{monkey} OF A GREAT MASTERPIECE! YOU
RIDICULED ROMEO AND JULIET--THE GREATEST LOVE STORY OF ALL
TIME AND YOU DELIBERATELY INSULT THE NAME OF WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE! WHY DO YOU DO THESE WICKED THINGS?

COSTELLO: I'M A BAAAAAADDDDD BOYYYYYY!

ABBOTT: I'll say you're a bad boy!

COSTELLO: I'M THE KIND OF A KID MY MOTHER WON'T LET ME ASSOCIATE
WITH!

ABBOTT: You certainly are! ^{Now come here...} Now where is your brother Lou?

COSTELLO: I think he might be in the Fourth Grade Class Room, Uncle
Bud.

ABBOTT: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE I LOCKED HIM IN THERE BEFORE THE SHOW!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN ----- UNLOCK THAT DOOR AND LET YOUR BROTHER OUT!
HE'S PROBABLY IN THERE CRYING HIS EYES OUT BECAUSE HE
MISSED THE PLAY --- GO ON, OPEN THAT DOOR!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Okay -- Uncle Bud!

SOUND: (KEY IN LOCK - DOOR OPENS)

ABBOTT: Go ahead.
COSTELLO: (LOW) I love you Millicent, my darling!

CONNIE: I love you too, Costello -- kiss me my sweet!

SOUND: (LOUD KISSES)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING MAKING LOVE TO THE FOURTH
GRADE TEACHER??? YOU KNOW SHE'S THE JANITOR'S GIRL!

COSTELLO: (LOW) YOU'RE TELLING ME, ABBOTT! AND I'M THE NEW JANITOR!

ABBOTT: BUT YOU MISSED THE WHOLE PLAY!

COSTELLO: (LOW) DON'T WORRY, ABBOTT! MILLICENT AND I ARE GOING TO
PUT ON ANOTHER PLAY TOMORROW NIGHT!

ABBOTT: ANOTHER PLAY?

COSTELLO: (LOW) YEH -- I'M CALLING IT ---- "THE GIRL WHO ELOPED
WITH THE NEW JANITOR -- OR - GONE WITH THE WINDOW CLEANER!

CONNIE: I LOVE YOU COSTELLO - MY SWEET!

COSTELLO: (LOW) I LOVE YOU, TOO, MILLICENT -- MY SWEET!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) *ph* HE'S A BAAAADDDD BOYYYYYYY! ✓

26.15

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Abbott and Costello will be back in a moment!

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week: Tonight we salute Technical Sergeant ^{John.....} James M. Logan, of Luling, Texas, who is one of only two men in this war to receive both the Congressional Medal of Honor and the Distinguished Service Cross. In your honor, Sergeant ^{James M.} Logan, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. ✓

26.47

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the three Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. In this country, the Camel Caravans -- traveling from camp to camp -- have thanked audiences of more than four million Yanks with free shows and free Camels. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, are rebroadcast to our men overseas and to South America. Listen tomorrow to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore; Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks" ; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello. ✓

~~ORCH: BUMPER: "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW" ----FADE ON CUE:~~

27.25

NILES:

And before we ~~hear from~~ ^{hear from} the boys and I'd like to say:
The Merchant Marine needs more men to man the supply lines
to victory. And to eligible men it offers not only a
well-paid and worthy present, but a splendid future. In
six months' time, now, you can make the progress it would
have taken you three years to make before Pearl Harbor.
Get all the facts. Go to any United States Employment
Service Office, or wire -- collect -- to the United States
Merchant Marine, Washington, D.C. ✓

27.50

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NILES: And now here are Bud Abbott and Lou Costello with a final

ABBOTT: Thank you Ken - but it's getting late so all we'll have time for is to say goodnight folks! And buy Bonds!

COSTELLO: Goodnight to everybody and please buy bonds.
Goodnight to everyone in Patterson, New Jersey!

ABBOTT: Goodnight neighbors!

ABBOTT & COSTELLO: (AD LIB GOODNIGHTS) ✓

28.09

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: THEME UP AND CONTINUE 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 Camels' mildness, coolness, and flavor click with you!

28.27

ORCH: THEME UP AND UNDER ON CUE - FADE OUT

SHIELDS: (ISOLATION BOOTH) If you are a hermit living in some lonely cave, don't listen to this. Because you are one of the few men in the world who can pack his pipe with any old tobacco he pleases -- and get away with it. But if you want your pipe to make a hit with people around you, as well as yourself, then load up with Prince Albert. That wonderful fragrance, that aged-in-the-wood aroma, gives your pipe real pipe appeal to other folks as well as yourself. Beside that fragrance, Prince Albert has a rich, full-bodied, yet mild flavor. It's no-bite treated for tongue-gentleness. It's crimp cut to pack, draw, and burn perfectly. And what a bargain! -- Just about fifty pipefuls in one regular two-ounce package. More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the world! ✓ 29.16

ORCH: SNEAK IN THEME (UP) FADE FOR:

NILES: The Abbott and Costello show for Camel Cigarettes will be back at this very same time next week. Don't miss it! This is Ken Niles in Hollywood wishing you a pleasant goodnight! ✓ 29.30

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: THEME...TO FINISH:

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓ 29.35