

AS BROADCAST

MASTER-N.Y.
Comments OK re 1/29/45

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"
Thursday, January 18, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

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

43

SOUND EFFECT:

House door
Phone
Wood file
Chair crashing
Sandpaper (Shaving)
Plop of wet towel
Rip cloth
Footsteps
Referee whistle
Long crash
Glass crash

ENGINEERING

Filter Mike is needed

51459 9104

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" ... INTRO -- SEGUE

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS) 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! ✓

.26

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his
Orchestra, the swing--singing of Connie Haines! AND --
that lumpy little lady-killer who, whenever he finds
himself alone with a girl, softly whispers --

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYY ABBBBBBOTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

Abbott & Costello
1/18/45

(REVISED) -1-

COSTELLO: (SINGING) "DON'T FENCE ME IN, I CAN'T STAND FENCES!
DON'T FENCE ME IN --- I WANNA ROAM --

ABBOTT: (TRYING TO INTERRUPT) COSTELLO --- COSTELLO --- WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH YOU? WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SINGING THAT SONG?

COSTELLO: I GOTTA SING IT! I FEEL LIKE SINGING ABOUT FENCES!

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: MY GIRL JUST GAVE ME THE GATE!

ABBOTT: IF YOUR GIRL JUST GAVE YOU THE GATE -- WHY ARE YOU SO
HAPPY?

COSTELLO: *Why am I happy Abbott... Good news*
I JUST GOT MYSELF A NEW GIRL, ABBOTT! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL
DISH! I CALL HER MY LITTLE FIRECRACKER!.

ABBOTT: FIRECRACKER!

COSTELLO: YEH -- SHE'S GOT RED HAIR WITH BANGS!

ABBOTT: NOW, JUST A MINUTE, COSTELLO! YOU SAY YOUR NEW GIRL
FRIEND HAS RED HAIR-- IS SHE TEE-SHUN?

COSTELLO: IS SHE WHAT?

ABBOTT: IS YOUR GIRL TEE-SHUN?

COSTELLO: NO. WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE IS -- A BABY? SHE'S THROUGH
TEESHUN -- SHE'S GOT ALL HER TEESH!

ABBOTT: NO-NO -- YOU DUMMY! I'M TALKING ABOUT TEE-SHUN HAIR!
TEE-SHUN HAIR IS RED!

COSTELLO: TEESHUN HAIR IS RED???

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: HER HAIR MAY BE RED -- BUT HER TEESH IS WHITE! SHE BRUSHES
HER TEESH EVERY DAY WITH TOOSH ^{brush} PASHE!

ABBOTT: LOOK COSTELLO -- I'M TALKING ABOUT YOUR GIRL FRIEND'S HAIR.
DOES SHE WAVE HER HAIR?

COSTELLO: THAT'S A VERY SILLY QUESTION!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S SILLY ABOUT IT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE MY WIFE WAVING HER HAIR?

COSTELLO: NO. BUT I SAW HER SHAKING IT OUT THE WINDOW!

ABBOTT: OH, LET'S DROP IT!

COSTELLO: I SAW HER DO THAT, TOO! AND HER TEESH WENT WITH IT.

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO --- WHO IS THIS NEW GIRL FRIEND OF YOURS? WHERE DID YOU MEET HER?

COSTELLO: HER NAME IS TESSIE TINFOIL!

ABBOTT: TINFOIL?

COSTELLO: YEH-- I'M ALL WRAPPED UP IN THE KID!

ABBOTT: OH, CUT IT OUT! WHERE DID YOU MEET THIS TESSIE TINFOIL?

COSTELLO: I MET HER IN THE FIVE-AND-TEN-CENT STORE! SHE WORKS THERE!

ABBOTT: SHE WORKS IN THE FIVE-AND-TEN?

COSTELLO: YEP -- SHE WORKS AT TWO COUNTERS. SHE SINGS AT THE MUSIC COUNTER AND SHE SELLS PERFUME AT THE PERFUME COUNTER!

ABBOTT: I'D LIKE TO MEET HER!

COSTELLO: JUST WALK IN THE STORE ANYTIME -- IF YOU HEAR ANYTHING OR SMELL ANYTHING -- THAT'S HER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- HAVE YOU HAD A DATE WITH THIS TESSIE TINFOIL?

COSTELLO: SURE! I HAD A DATE WITH HER LAST NIGHT. I TOOK HER OUT TO GRIFFITH PARK. I LIT A LANTERN AND WE SAT THERE SPOONING!

ABBOTT: YOU LIT A LANTERN TO SPOON? THAT'S RIDICULOUS. WHEN I WAS COURTING MY WIFE, I NEVER USED A LANTERN!

COSTELLO: I KNOW -- AND LOOK WHAT YOU GOT!

ABBOTT: NOW, NOW -- COSTELLO! YOU CAN'T TALK THAT WAY ABOUT MY ~~WIFE~~ ^{Betty} SHE'S A VERY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. SHE HAS EYES AS BIG AS SAUCERS!

COSTELLO: YEH -- AND UNDERNEATH SHE HAS CUPS TO MATCH! THE SAUCY KIND.

ABBOTT: YOU'D BETTER NOT LET MY WIFE HEAR YOU SAY THAT! SHE'S A VERY PROUD WOMAN. IN FACT, SHE'S VERY HOITY-TOITY!

COSTELLO: SHE MAY BE HOITY -- BUT SHE'LL NEVER SEE TOITY AGAIN!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- PLEASE LEAVE MY WIFE OUT OF THIS! WE WERE TALKING ABOUT MISS TINFOIL! ARE YOU SERIOUS ABOUT THIS GIRL OR IS IT JUST PUPPY LOVE?

COSTELLO: I THINK IT'S PUPPY LOVE!

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU KNOW?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE HER NOSE IS ALWAYS COLD AND DAMP! BUT TESSIE TINFOIL IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I EVER SAW, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN SHE'S REALLY PRETTY?

COSTELLO: SHE'S MORE THAN PRETTY...SHE'S DIFFERENT! DO YOU KNOW HOW MERLE OBERON'S EYES HAVE THAT BEAUTIFUL ORIENTAL SLANT?

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: WELL, TESSIE'S EARS SLANT THE SAME WAY!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO---I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR SUDDEN
INFATUATION FOR THIS GIRL. I THOUGHT YOU WERE ENGAGED
TO RUBY POOLCUE?

COSTELLO: *I was but I scratched*
I WISH YOU HADN'T BROUGHT THAT UP, ABBOTT -- THAT'S ALL
OVER! ME AND RUBY BROKE OUR ENGAGEMENT LAST SATURDAY
NIGHT --- (BLUBBERS)

ABBOTT: I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT, COSTELLO--HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

COSTELLO: I'LL TELL YOU, ABBOTT, BUT I NEED SOME SAD MUSIC --

MUSIC: *Freddie - sad music please*

COSTELLO: I SAID SAD MUSIC -- *that's joyful* ~~NO~~ (SADLY) LAST
SATURDAY NIGHT -- ME AND RUBY WENT TO THE *Backstage Club*
WHAT A GAY TIME WE HAD -- WE BOTH SAT THERE SMOKING
SLEMACS --

ABBOTT: SLEMACS? WHAT'S THAT?

COSTELLO: CAMELS SPELLED BACKWARDS --

ABBOTT: THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: SUDDENLY THE ORCHESTRA BROKE INTO A LOVELY WALTZ!
I GRABBED RUBY AND STARTED WHIRLING AROUND THE DANCE
FLOOR! AROUND AND AROUND WE WENT---AND EACH TIME I
TWIRLED HER AROUND, SHE GOT TALLER!

ABBOTT: EACH TIME YOU TWIRLED HER SHE GOT TALLER?

COSTELLO: YEH! RUBY'S GOT A WOODEN LEG AND I WAS TURNING HER THE
WRONG WAY!

ABBOTT: THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: THEN RUBY STARTED TO CRY AND I ESCORTED HER TO A BENCH
IN THE CORNER! I CAN SEE HER SITTING THERE NOW *Little Ruby* SHE
HAD KNUCKLES IN HER KNEES AND WHEN SHE SAT DOWN HER
KNEES MADE A FIST...

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ABBOTT: BUT WHY WAS SHE CRYING?

COSTELLO: RUBY WAS LEAVING TOWN THE NEXT DAY -- AND SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK THE NEWS TO ME! BUT SHE HAD TO GO -- ABBOTT! SHE WAS LEAVING FOR PATTERSON, NEW JERSEY, TO START ON HER NEW JOB!

ABBOTT: WHAT NEW JOB?

COSTELLO: SLUGGER FOR THE BROADWAY CAB COMPANY!

ABBOTT: YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HER GO, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: I TRIED MY BEST TO STOP HER! I PLEADED WITH HER ON BENDED KNEE. I SAID: "RUBY -- DON'T GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME -- NEVER FIND ANOTHER GUY LIKE ME. AFTER ALL I'M NOT A FLOW.

ABBOTT: A FLOW?

COSTELLO: YES, THAT'S A WOLF SPELLED BACKWARDS ... THEN I HELD HER TENDERLY IN MY ARMS AND BENT HER HEAD BACK. ...
What a beautiful girl she was.
SLOWLY SHE OPENED HER BIG WATERY EYES AND LOOKING ME RIGHT IN THE KISSER SHE SAID ---

ELVIA: (YELLS) HIT THE ROAD YOU BUM! ✓

5.46

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Thank you, Bud and Lou. That was swell. Now I need a little musical assistance. Maestro, please..

MUSIC: DEEP, FULL, HARSH CHORD

NILES: That musical symbol represents the average volume of tobacco grown in the United States each year -- one and one-half billion pounds. What is not so well known is that only a fractional part --

MUSIC: LIGHT, LOVELY CHORD

NILES: Yes, only a fractional part of this enormous production of leaf tobacco is good enough for CAMELS. Yes, even ~~the~~ these days! For only the choicer tobaccos...properly aged...go into CAMELS. This is one brand that will not be sold down the river because a shortage exists. When you do get CAMELS today, you are still getting CAMELS... the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of costlier tobaccos blended in the inimitable CAMEL way. We have been making more cigarettes than ever before in our history. Using the available tobaccos we have, that measure up to CAMEL standards, but not one single shred is being used that is not properly aged. So every time you buy cigarettes, ask for CAMELS. The mildness and flavor of their costlier tobaccos make them worth asking for again - and again!

MUSIC: ORCH. SINGS....C-A-M-E-L-S

NILES: CAMELS! War or peace, still the cigarette of costlier tobaccos. ✓

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7.15

MUSIC: INTRO "DON'T YOU KNOW I CARE" (FADE FOR:)

NILES: *Camel Cigarettes present*
~~Freddie~~ Freddie Rich now with a tune everyone is singing
these days -- a great arrangement of -- "Don't You Know
I Care".

MUSIC: "DON'T YOU KNOW I CARE" (ORCH. UP TO FINISH)
(APPLAUSE)

9.15

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT - DID THE PHONE RING WHILE I WAS OUT? I'M EXPECTING A CALL FROM TESSIE TINFOIL!

ABBOTT: NO, THE PHONE DIDN'T RING! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

COSTELLO: ~~SOME CANDY FOR MISS TESSIE~~ I WENT OUT AND BOUGHT ~~SOME~~ *Miss Tinfoil some* ~~A BOX~~ OF CHOCOLATES!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO - LET ME SEE THAT CANDY! THOSE ARE THE BIGGEST PIECES OF CANDY I EVER SAW! WHAT ARE THEY?

COSTELLO: CHOCOLATE-COVERED BANANAS! -- OH-OH, PARDON ME, I GOTTA ANSWER THE PHONE!

ABBOTT: THE PHONE DIDN'T RING!

COSTELLO: WHY WAIT TILL THE LAST MINUTE!

SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: *Here you are - saved time* HELLO!

BLANC: (ON FILTER) HELLO, YOU TAR!

COSTELLO: TAR?

BLANC: YEAH, THAT'S RAT SPELLED BACKWARDS!!

COSTELLO: *Got the same writers* WHO YOU CALLIN' A RAT?

BLANC: YOU. SO YOU'RE TRYING TO TAKE MY GIRLFRIEND HORTENSE AWAY FROM ME, EH, HOMER?

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE! YOU GOT THE WRONG PARTY!

BLANC: OH, CHANGED YOUR VOICE, EH, HOMER? DON'T TRY TO KID ME! HORTENSE TOLD ME EVERYTHING - YOU WOLF!

COSTELLO: LOOK, I DON'T KNOW ANY HORTENSE AND MY NAME AIN'T HOMER! I'M LOU COSTELLO!

BLANC: OH, CHANGED YOUR NAME, EH, HOMER?

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COSTELLO: LOOK, BUDDY--YOU GOT THE WRONG NUMBER. THIS IS HILLSIDE
2-1-8-3!

BLANC: OH, CHANGED YOUR NUMBER, EH HOMER!

COSTELLO: NOW, JUST A MINUTE----

BLANC: LYING WON'T HELP YOU HOMER! I'M COMING OVER THERE AND
RIP YOUR RED FLANNELS OFF AND HORSEWHIP YOU TILL YOU
SCREAM!

COSTELLO: I DON'T WEAR RED FLANNELS. I WEAR B.V.D'S!

BLANC: OH, CHANGED YOUR UNDERWEAR, EH HOMER?

SOUND: RECEIVER SLAMS DOWN

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, ABBOTT? SOME GUY ACCUSED ME OF *changing*
STEALING HIS GIRL! *my underwear,*

ABBOTT: WELL, THAT'S YOUR OWN FAULT, COSTELLO! THAT'S ALL YOU
THINK ABOUT IS GIRLS--GIRLS----GIRL! DON'T YOU EVER THINK
OF HIGHER THINGS????

COSTELLO: YEH--I THINK OF HIGHER THINGS!

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE THEY?

COSTELLO: TALLER GIRLS!

ABBOTT: JUST A MINUTE. IS MISS TINFOIL A TALL GIRL?

COSTELLO: YEH. SHE'S SIX FEET NINE! AND WHAT A TRILL IT IS TO KISS
SUCH A TALL GIRL!

ABBOTT: HOW COULD A LITTLE SHRIMP LIKE YOU KISS SUCH A TALL GIRL?

COSTELLO: MY FRIENDS PUT ME UP TO IT! ---WELL, I GOTTA BE GOING
ABBOTT---I'M TAKING MISS TINFOIL TO A DANCE TONIGHT.

ABBOTT: A DANCE?? WAIT A MINUTE---LOOK AT YOUR FACE! ARE YOU
GOING TO DANCE WITH THOSE WHISKERS?

COSTELLO: NO. I'M GONNA DANCE WITH MISS TINFOIL!

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ABBOTT: NO-NO---I MEAN YOU'VE GOT TO GET YOURSELF FIXED UP.
GET YOUR HAT! I'M TAKING YOU TO MY BARBER SHOP. IT'S
RIGHT NEXT DOOR! COME ON!

MUSIC: "SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT"

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BEA: WELCOME TO THE ACME BARBER SHOP BOYS! THE BARBER ISN'T
HERE RIGHT NOW---HE'S ACROSS THE STREET GETTING A SHAVE!

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T HE GET A SHAVE IN HIS OWN BARBERSHOP?

BEA: HE CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF BLOOD!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

BEA: OH, NO-NO--DON'T GO! SIT RIGHT DOWN HERE BY ME! I'M
THE MANICURIST---MYRTLE MANGLEFINGER!

COSTELLO: *myrtle manglefinger?*
ABBOTT: SIT DOWN THERE, COSTELLO! YOU NEED A MANICURE!

BEA: I'LL SAY YOU DO! I'VE BEEN NOTICING YOUR CUTICLE!

COSTELLO: *my*
COSTELLO: ~~NOTICE~~ WHAT?

BEA: YOUR CUTICLE!

COSTELLO: YOU AIN'T SO BAD YOURSELF!

BEA: (GIGGLES) YOU SILLY BOY! NOW GIVE ME YOUR HAND! MY! MY!
YOUR FINGERNAILS REMIND ME OF A FAMOUS SONG!

COSTELLO: PALE HANDS I LOVE?

BEA: NO--MISSISSIPPI MUD! WHY DON'T YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS NICE
AND SOFT LIKE MINE? I DIP MY HANDS IN A BOWL OF MILK
EVERY MORNING!

COSTELLO: DON'T YOU HAVE SPOONS AT YOUR HOUSE!

ABBOTT: BE QUIET, COSTELLO. AND LET THE GIRL FIX YOUR NAILS!

BEA: YES! I'LL BEGIN BY FILING YOUR NAILS!

SOUND: LOUD RASPING OF FILE ON METAL

~~BEA: MY WORD! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH GOOD NAILS!~~

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Cut it out Lady

COSTELLO: ~~FOR THE LAST TIME~~ BUT YOU'RE FILING THROUGH MY RING!

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT, COSTELLO---WE'RE IN A HURRY--GIVE THE GIRL A TIP!

COSTELLO: DO WHAT?

BEA: TIP ME! TIP ME!

COSTELLO: OKAY--YOU ASKED FOR IT! *over you go.*

SOUND: (CHAIR CRASHING TO FLOOR)

BEA: OOOOWWWWWWWW!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---BEHAVE YOURSELF! HERE COMES THE BARBER!

KITZEL: (FADING IN) HI-YI-O RANCHO GRANDE. WITH THE CLIPPERS I AM HANDY---YA-HOO!

ABBOTT: IT'S OUR FRIEND KITZEL!

(APPLAUSE)

KITZEL: WELCOME ~~TO~~ *kiddies* TO KITZEL'S *classy* BARBER SHOP! SHAVES 25¢ IF YOU SMILE ~~50¢~~ 50¢ IF YOU DON'T! ~~50¢~~

ABBOTT: KITZEL, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE IF YOU SMILE OR NOT?

KITZEL: FOR A LONG FACE I'M CHARGING DOUBLE! COSTELLO---HOW COME I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU IN MY SHOP BEFORE?

COSTELLO: I USUALLY GET MY HAIR CUT AROUND THE BLOCK!

KITZEL: I WORK ON BLOCKHEADS, TOO! SIT DOWN--YOU'RE NEXT! MY, OH, MY, OH? MY! JUST LOOK AT YOUR HAIR, COSTELLO! IT'S GETTING VERY THIN!

COSTELLO: SO WHAT? WHO WANTS FAT HAIR?

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THE HAIRCUT, KITZEL! COSTELLO JUST WANTS A SHAVE!

COSTELLO: YEH--KITZEL! AND MAKE IT SNAPPY! CAN YOU GIVE ME A FAST SHAVE?

KITZEL: CAN I GIVE YOU A FAST SHAVE?? I'LL SHARPEN AN AXE AND LET YOU RUN PAST IT! ---I'LL SHARPEN AN AXE AND LET YOU RUN PAST IT--HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-----I'M KILLING MYSELF!

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COSTELLO: *Am going into hysterics too, La -*
~~YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME FOR THIS GOOD FEELING!~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--LIE BACK IN THE CHAIR AND LET KITZEL SHAVE YOU!
AND BE CAREFUL KITZEL, COSTELLO HAS A TOUGH BEARD!

KITZEL: THAT'S ALRIGHT. I'VE GOT A TOUGH RAZOR!

SOUND: RASPING OF TWO SANDPAPER BLOCKS TOGETHER

KITZEL: DO YOU NOTICE HOW MY RAZOR IS TAKING HOLD?

COSTELLO: YEH--BUT IT AIN'T LETTING GO AGAIN!

SOUND: (SAME RASPING) - OR SANDPAPER

COSTELLO: OOOOOO! OOOOOOO! *Kitzel*

KITZEL: PARDON ME---HAVE YOU BEEN EATING KETCHUP?

COSTELLO: NO!

KITZEL: THEN I'M AFRAID I CUT YOU!

COSTELLO: QUICK---ABBOTT--HAND ME THAT MIRROR! OH---LOOK AT MY FACE!

KITZEL: YOU'RE NOT MAD, ARE YOU?

COSTELLO: NO. I ALWAYS WANTED A PUG NOSE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---LET ME SEE THE CUT! IS IT VERY DEEP?

COSTELLO: I CAN'T TELL UNTIL I PULL THE RAZOR OUT!

ABBOTT: KITZEL, YOU'D BETTER PUT A TOWEL ON HIS FACE AND LET HIM
GET OUT OF HERE!

KITZEL: OKEY-DOKEY! LIE BACK, COSTELLO--HERE'S A NICE WET TOWEL.

SOUND: LOUD PLOP

COSTELLO: (YELLS) OOOOWWWWWW! *abbott* KITZEL--WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DROPPING
his THAT RED-HOT TOWEL ON ~~MY~~ FACE?

KITZEL: WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO---BURN MY FINGERS?

ABBOTT: COME ON COSTELLO---YOU LOOK ALRIGHT! NOW IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT BEFORE WE LEAVE HERE?

COSTELLO: YEAH---I'D LIKE TO HAVE A GLASS OF WATER!

KITZEL: WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU THIRSTY?

COSTELLO: NO---I JUST WANT TO SEE IF MY FACE LEAKS!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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15715

MUSIC: INTRO: "DON'T EVER CHANGE" -- (FADE FOR:)

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines with a hit song *for Camel listeners* called "Don't Ever Change". Connie, that's what we say to you -- don't ever change.

MUSIC: "DON'T EVER CHANGE" -- (HAINES & ORCHESTRA) ✓

17.36

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Ah, Connie, that's for me! Lovely. Now do me a favor.
Sing a line of "You Made Me Love You".

CONNIE: You mean ... (SINGS A LINE OF SONG)

NILES: Yes, that was hot jive in nineteen-thirteen, the year a
group of great tobacco men discovered a great new
cigarette blend, *mild but full flavored - Camels!* Now, Connie, remember "Over There"?

CONNIE: (SINGS ONE LINE OF "OVER THERE")

NILES: *yes* The song of the World War One. Nineteen-seventeen.
Camels went over-seas with the troops. Became top
cigarette with the fighting men. And after that with all
America.

CONNIE: (SINGS LINE OF "CLANG, CLANG, CLANG WENT THE TROLLEY")

NILES: Yes, Connie that means nineteen-forty-five ... today ...
this minute ... and more people than ever wanting Camels.
And (MOURNFUL TONE) not enough to go 'round. But Camels
will not be sold down the river. Only choice tobacco,
properly aged is being used! Camel blending will not be
compromised! Camel will still stay Camel War or
Peace!

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS) C-A-M-E-L-S !

NILES: Camels! ... their flavor and mildness make them worth
asking for every time you're buying cigarettes. ✓ 18.54

MUSIC: CAMEL PLAYOFF

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT! ABBOTT! I'M ALREADY TO LEAVE FOR MY DATE WITH MISS TINFOIL AND I CAN'T FIND MY FULL DRESS SUIT.

ABBOTT: THERE'S YOUR FULL DRESS SUIT RIGHT THERE! COSTELLO! YOUR KID BROTHER SEBASTIAN IS WEARING IT!

COSTELLO: SEBASTIAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WEARING MY CLOTHES? YOU TAKE THEM OFF RIGHT NOW! GO AHEAD -- TAKE THEM OFF!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) LOUIE, YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO TAKE THESE CLOTHES OFF IN FRONT OF ALL THESE PEOPLE?

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT I SAID -- TAKE 'EM OFF!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) OKAY -- BUT THEY'RE GONNA LAUGH AT YOUR PINK LACE UNDERWEAR!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN -- WHY DON'T YOU WEAR YOUR OWN CLOTHES!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) I CAN'T UNCLE BUD! THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG BIT ME AND TORE MY SUIT!

ABBOTT: WHERE DID THE DOG BITE YOU?

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) WELL, IF I'DA BEEN WEARING A LICENSE PLATE HE'DA GOT THE LAST THREE NUMBERS!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN, YOUR BROTHER HAS A DATE TONIGHT. NOW TAKE OFF THAT SUIT!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) NO. THE SUIT BELONGS TO ME!

COSTELLO: OH? NO IT DON'T. THE SUIT BELONGS TO ME!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) IT BELONGS TO ME!

COSTELLO: IT BELONGS TO ME!

SOUND: LOUD RIP

COSTELLO: A SPLIT DECISION!

ABBOTT: NOW, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, SEBASTIAN. YOUR BROTHER HAS A DATE WITH A LOVELY GIRL TONIGHT! AND WHAT DID YOU DO? YOU TORE HIS BEST SUIT! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. WHY DO YOU ALWAYS DO THESE THINGS.

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) OH -- I'M A BADDDDDDDDDDDD BOY!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO -- WHY DO YOU HAVE TO HAVE A FULL DRESS SUIT?

COSTELLO: I'M TAKING MISS TINFOIL TO A DANCE AT THE COCOANUT GROVE.

ABBOTT: A DANCE??? YOU DUMMY -- DO YOU WANNA LOSE THE GIRL! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DANCE!

COSTELLO: WHO DON'T KNOW HOW TO DANCE? THAT'S ALL MY FATHER EVER TAUGHT ME WAS DANCE STEPS!

ABBOTT: NOW-NOW -- HOW COME YOUR FATHER TAUGHT YOU NOTHING BUT DANCE STEPS?

COSTELLO: HE WAS MY STEP FATHER!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO -- WHAT KIND OF DANCING DO YOU DO?

COSTELLO: I DO THE SHIMMY!

ABBOTT: THE SHIMMY??? THE SHIMMY IS A BACK NUMBER!

COSTELLO: YOU SAID IT!

ABBOTT: NO-NO -- I MEAN THE SHIMMY STARTED WAY BACK!

COSTELLO: I CAN START MINE FROM ANYPLACE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- I'M TALKING ABOUT MODERN DANCES! DO YOU RHUMBA?

COSTELLO: DO I WHAT?

ABBOTT: DO YOU RHUMBA?

COSTELLO: ONLY WHEN I EAT RADISHES!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU SEE -- THAT PROVES YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT DANCING!

COSTELLO: OH, YEAH -- I COME FROM A FAMILY OF DANCERS! MY AUNT ANNIE -- THAT'S MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS WIFE--SHE WAS A GREAT BALLOON DANCER ON THE STAGE. SHE USED TO HAVE THEM ROLLING IN THE AISLES!

ABBOTT: ^{Her} ~~THE~~ AUDIENCE?

COSTELLO: NO -- ^{Her} ~~THE~~ BALLOONS!

ABBOTT: LISTEN, COSTELLO -- I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF WITH MISS TINFOIL TONIGHT! THERE'S A DANCING TEACHER RIGHT IN THIS BUILDING -- IN THE APARTMENT ACROSS THE HALL! COME ON WITH ME!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING--FOOTSTEPS)

ABBOTT: HERE'S THE APARTMENT, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: YEH -- THERE'S A SIGN ON THE DOOR! MADAME HOOCHIE MCKOOCHIE, DANCING TEACHER! ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

SOUND: ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ -- DOOR OPENS

ALLMAN: WELL, WELL, WELL -- COME RIGHT IN BOYS. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE EVENING DANCE CLASS. COME ON FAT BOY -- I'M REALLY IN THE GROOVE!

COSTELLO: YOU SHOULD BE COVERED OVER!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO! MADAME MCKOOCHIE, HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE FOR DANCING LESSONS?

ALLMAN: THERE ARE MY PRICES -- RIGHT UP THERE ON THE WALL. \$12 A LESSON!

COSTELLO: TWELVE BUCKS? HOW DID YOU GET YOUR PRICES SO HIGH?

ALLMAN: I STOOD ON A CHAIR! (SILLY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: ABBOTT -- I'M GONNA CLIP THIS DAME!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT, COSTELLO! YOU NEED THE LESSON!

COSTELLO: ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ -- *Not as bad as I need the twelve bucks*

ALLMAN: NOW--NOW--MISTER COSTELLO -- COME HERE-- YOU PUT YOUR ARM AROUND ME AND I'LL PUT MY ARM AROUND YOU -- THERE!

COSTELLO: (STARTS CHOKING)

ALLMAN: WHAT'S THE MATTER? AM I SQUEEZING YOU TOO TIGHT?

COSTELLO: NO. I ALWAYS WEAR MY TONGUE HANGING OVER MY SHOULDER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- PAY ATTENTION!

ALLMAN: YES -- NOW GET READY FOR THE LESSON! WHEN THE MUSIC PLAYS YOU DANCE -- WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS -- THE LESSON IS OVER! OH, I JUST LOVE TO DANCE -- I WAS BORN DANCING!

COSTELLO: IF YOU DON'T GET OFF MY FEET YOU'RE GONNA DIE THE SAME WAY! *how*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- QUIT THE CLOWNING!

ALLMAN: NOW LET'S GO! REMEMBER -- WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS -- THE LESSON IS OVER! READY -- POSITION -- MUSIC!

MUSIC: (A FEW BARS OF "TIGER RAG")

SOUND: (WHISTLE BLOWS ON FINISH OF MUSIC)

MUSIC: (CUT MUSIC)

ALLMAN: LESSON'S OVER! TWELVE DOLLARS PLEASE!

COSTELLO: WHAT LESSON!??

ALLMAN: YOU JUST HAD A LESSON!

COSTELLO: WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS IS THIS? YOU SAID COMMENCE -- THE BAND WENT TA-TA-TA-TA-TA -- THE LESSON'S OVER! *swell bucks* YOU'RE AS CROOKED AS ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: MADAME MCKOOCHIE -- YOU'D BETTER SHOW HIM A FEW MORE STEPS!

ALLMAN: OH, VERY WELL -- LET'S TRY IT ONCE MORE! (~~SUMMERS~~)

COSTELLO: okay -- only this time spread it out.
ALLMAN -- SLIDE--GLIDE--SLIDE--GLIDE--SLIDE--GLIDE -- THAT'S IT!

ad lib THAT'S IT! I SIMPLY LOVE THE WAY YOU DIP!

COSTELLO: WHO'S DIPPING! MY PANTS ARE FALLING DOWN!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TEACH HIM SOME FANCY DANCING!

ALLMAN: OH, WONDERFUL! SPLENDID! HOW ABOUT THE BALLET DANCING?

COSTELLO: HOW ABOUT WHAT?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- HAVE YOU EVER TRIED BALLET DANCING?

51459 9123

~~COSTELLO: NO. I ALWAYS DANCE ON MY FEET! HOW CAN YOU DANCE ON
 YOU ---
 ABBOTT: QUIET!
 ALLMAN: I HAVE IT! I'LL TEACH COSTELLO THE ADAGIO! DO YOU KNOW
 WHAT AN ADAGIO DANCE IS?
 COSTELLO: YEAH -- THAT'S WHERE A WOMAN RUNS AND THROWS HERSELF AT
 A MAN AND HE CATCHES HER BY WHATEVER JOINT HAPPENS TO BE~~

~~PASSING AT THE TIME:~~

~~INSERT "A"~~

ALLMAN: THAT'S RIGHT! (FADES) NOW -- I'M GOING TO GET BACK HERE
 AND RUN AND JUMP IN YOUR ARMS. READY. HERE I COME!

SOUND: (RUNNING FOOTSTEPS TO MIKE) (ONE LONG LOUD CRASH)
 (GLASS CRASH)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! YOU DIDN'T CATCH HER! WHY DID YOU STEP ASIDE?

COSTELLO: I ALWAYS STEP ASIDE TO LET A LADY GO BY!

ABBOTT: BUT SHE FELL OUT THE WINDOW!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

ALLMAN: WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS THAT IDIOT? LET ME AT HIM!

ABBOTT: NOW -- TAKE IT EASY MADAME.

ALLMAN: COSTELLO -- YOU FOOL -- YOU LET ME FLY RIGHT OUT THAT
 WINDOW! FOR ALL YOU KNOW I MIGHT NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE
 TO COME BACK!

COSTELLO: OH, ~~WHEN YOU WERE OUT~~ -- I KNEW YOU'D BE BACK!

ALLMAN: HOW DID YOU KNOW?

COSTELLO: YOU FORGOT YOUR BROOM!

SOUND: (TELEPHONE RINGS) (RECEIVER UP)

ABBOTT: HELLO! YES! -- HE'S HERE! COSTELLO -- IT'S FOR YOU --
 IT'S MISS TINFOIL!

COSTELLO: OH, BOY ^{*my dreamboat, miss tinfoil*} -- GIMME THAT PHONE! HELLO MISS TINFOIL! I'M OVER
 HERE TAKING A DANCING LESSON FOR OUR DATE TONIGHT!

COSTELLO: No. I always dance on my feet! How can you dance on your--

ABBOTT: Quiet!

ALLMAN: I have it! I'll teach Costello the Adagio!

COSTELLO: The what!.....Adagio Dance that's from way back, it's further than that....go ahead...continue....thank you ever so much for finding it for me!

ALLMAN: Do you know what an Adagio dance is?

COSTELLO: I dance with no Italian people..... That's where a woman... stay with me I'll get it the Adagio Dance eh.....that's where a woman runs and throws herself at a man and he catches her by whatever joint happens to be passing at the time!

CONNIE: (ON FILTER) BUT LOU HONEY -- I'VE GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU.
I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO OUT WITH YOU TONIGHT!

COSTELLO: WON'T BE ABLE TO GO OUT WITH ME? WHY NOT?

CONNIE: I'M GETTING MARRIED TONIGHT -- BUT I'LL GO OUT WITH YOU
TOMORROW NIGHT!

COSTELLO: *It's a date*
LEMME OUTTA HERE! ✓

26.10

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9126

NILES: Abbott and Costello ^{for Camel Cigarettes} will be back in just a moment.

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private First Class Lloyd C. Hawks, of Park Rapids, Minnesota, just decorated by the President with the country's highest award, the Congressional Medal of Honor, for his heroism in the Italian campaign. In your honor, Private Hawks, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes.

26.48

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. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, are rebroadcast to practically every area in the world where our men are fighting and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor policy, also to Central and 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.

27.20

~~MUSIC: DUMPER "LOUISIANA LARK" "MAREDE"~~

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9127

McGEEHAN: Help fight infantile paralysis! This tragic disease is on the march again. It can strike anywhere -- anytime. Your child may be next! Send your dimes and dollars to President Roosevelt at the White House or to your infantile paralysis chapter. Join the March of Dimes today!

27.38

m

51459 9128

NILES: AND NOW -- HERE ARE BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO, WITH A FINAL WORD.

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE LOST MISS TINFOIL! BUT DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY.

COSTELLO: YEA, I GUESS TINFOIL WASN'T WORTH SAVING.

ABBOTT: BUT DON'T FORGET, COSTELLO, TRUE HAPPINESS IS FOUND IN NATURE -- THE FLOWERS AND THE TREES, THE BIRDS AND THEIR YOUNG, THE BEES AND THEIR HONEY....

COSTELLO: YEH, AND THE CATS AND THEIR HONEY....

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! CATS DON'T HAVE HONEY!

COSTELLO: OH NO? THEN WHY DOES MY CAT STAY OUT TILL FOUR IN THE MORNING?....

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY! ✓

28.10

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP AND CONTINUE UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show.....and remember -- Camels are worth asking for every time! See for yourself how Camel's mildness, coolness and flavor click with you. ✓

28.25

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER ... FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9129

SHIELDS: The Gibsons -- Mr. and Mrs. -- are having a quiet evening at home...And Mrs. Gibson's saying....

MRS. G: What's the matter, darling? Don't you like that pipe Aunt Ellie gave you for Christmas?

MR. G: It's a beautiful pipe, but...mmm ouch!...my tongue!

SHIELDS: Ah, there, Mr. Gibson, hasn't anyone put you wise to Prince Albert -- the no-bite treated pipe tobacco? Prince Albert with the rich, full, real he-man tobacco flavor -- and true tongue gentleness. Taste-pleasure without tongue-punishment. Try Prince Albert in your pipe and see. Also, it's crimp cut...packs firmly...draws easily... burns evenly. Thrifty too! Just about fifty pipefuls in one regular two-ounce Prince Albert package! ✓ 29.10

MUSIC: 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 good night! ✓ 29.20

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC

ANNOUNCER: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓ 29.39