

AS
BROADCAST

MASTER - N/4
Commercial 6/11 3/6/45

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

N.B.C - STUDIO "A"
Thursday, February 22, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

~~As the introduction~~

Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Connie Haines
Sidney Fields

~~As the introduction~~

Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Pat McGeehan
Fred Shields

Murray Leonard
Phil Hanna

SOUND EFFECTS:

HOUSE DOOR
SLIDE WHISTLE
BIRD WHISTLES (MANUAL)
GYMNASIUM FIGHT BELL
FIGHT CROWDS CHEERING
TELEPHONE
PUNCHING BAGS
BODY FALL
PUNCHER
PAIL OF WATER
SWOON
SCREAM (GIRLS ALA SINATRA)

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

12

MUSIC: BAND SING...C...A...M...E...L...S

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program! -- Brought to you by
CAMEL, the cigarette of costlier properly aged tobaccos.
See if your throat and your taste don't make Camel a
first with you, too. Find out for yourself!

25

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his
Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines! AND -
that fat little copy cat of George Washingtons, who,
when his father said "Did you chop down that cherry tree",
calmly answered ---

COSTELLO: HEEEEYYYYY, ABBBBOTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COME HERE, COSTELLO! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN FOR THE LAST FIVE DAYS?

COSTELLO: I'VE BEEN HIDING, ABBOTT. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE MAD AT
ME FOR WHAT I DID ^{to you} LAST WEEK.

ABBOTT: WHAT DID YOU DO LAST WEEK?

COSTELLO: I'M ASHAMED TO TELL YOU. I SNEAKED OVER TO YOUR HOUSE
LAST WEEK AND RUINED ALL YOUR SUMMER UNDERWEAR!

ABBOTT: WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY UNDERWEAR?

COSTELLO: I CUT ALL THE LACE OFF TO TRIM MY VALENTINE!

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, SINCE YOU'VE TOLD THE TRUTH I'LL FORGIVE
YOU BECAUSE THIS IS THE DAY WE PAY OUR RESPECTS TO
WASHINGTON. DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU OWE A LOT TO
WASHINGTON?

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT -- I'LL PAY IT ON MARCH 15TH, *and you don't have to*
go around telling every body about it after all. You owe a
ABBOTT: I'M TALKING ABOUT GEORGE WASHINGTON. THIS IS GEORGE *few nickles*
yourself.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? AND I FORGOT TO GET HIM A PRESENT.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! GEORGE WASHINGTON IS DEAD!... I'LL BET YOU
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT!

COSTELLO: IS THAT SO... I KNEW IT THREE WEEKS AGO! SAY! HOW DO
YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT WASHINGTON?

ABBOTT: BECAUSE MY FAMILY DATES BACK TO GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TIME.
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, LOOK UP MY FAMILY TREE!

COSTELLO: NOT ME! I'M NOT LOOKIN' UP YOUR FAMILY TREE!

ABBOTT: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: I'M LIABLE TO GET HIT ON THE HEAD WITH A COCOANUT!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE COSTELLO! GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS OUR FIRST
PRESIDENT! DO YOU KNOW HOW HE BECAME OUR FIRST PRESIDENT?

COSTELLO: YEAH -- HE SNEAKED IN AHEAD OF ROOSEVELT!

ABBOTT: *(applause)*
COSTELLO, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WASHINGTON? DO YOU
KNOW WHO CHOPPED DOWN THE CHERRY TREE?

COSTELLO: SURE. POPEYE DID IT!

ABBOTT: POPEYE???

COSTELLO: YEAH! WHEN WASHINGTON'S FATHER ASKED GEORGE WHO CHOPPED
DOWN THE CHERRY TREE, GEORGE SAID: POP, I DID IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT PROVES YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT GEORGE
WASHINGTON!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH? I'M GONNA TELL OUR AUDIENCE THE STORY OF
WASHINGTON RIGHT NOW AND I DON'T WANT ANY INTERRUPTIONS
FROM YOU ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOU DON'T EVEN WANT ME TO PARTICIPATE!

COSTELLO: NO. ONCE UPON A ---- WHAT DID YOU SAY?

ABBOTT: I SAID: I ONLY WANTED TO PARTICIPATE IN YOUR NARRATIVE,
INSERT "A"

~~COSTELLO: YOU WOULDN'T DARE! -- NOW BE QUIET WHILE I TELL ME STORY
ABOUT WASHINGTON!~~

~~ABBOTT: YOU'RE GOING TO SPIN A YARN AROUND WASHINGTON.~~

~~COSTELLO: YEAH -- I'M GONNA SPIN A YARN AROUND -- NOW YOU GOT ME
KNITTIN' HIM A SWEATER! WILL YOU LET ME TELL MY STORY?~~

~~ABBOTT: VERY WELL -- GO AHEAD AND ORATE!~~

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COSTELLO: YOU WOULDN'T DARE! YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE...NOT BE QUIET
WHILE I TELL MY STORY ABOUT WASHINGTON! ONCE UPON A TIME IT WAS
GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.....YOU WERE PARTICIPATING ON THE
PROGRAM....SHAME ON ABBOTT....HE'S GOING TO PARTICIPATE.

ABBOTT: THEN I WON'T PARTICIPATE!

~~COSTELLO: ONCE UPON A TIME IT WAS GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY~~

ABBOTT: WHAT DID HE GET ON HIS BIRTHDAY?

COSTELLO: HE GOT-- (MAD) HOW DO I KNOW WHAT HE GOT? I WASN'T THERE!

ABBOTT: WELL, HE MUST HAVE GOT SOMETHING!

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT! HE GOT A YEAR OLDER. WILL YOU STOP BOTHERING ME?

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT...TELL YOUR STORY...I'LL REMAIN TACIT.

COSTELLO: NOW, WHEN GEORGE WAS A LITTLE BOY, HE-- WHAT ^{was that} ~~DID YOU~~ ^{last crack?} ~~SAY YOU REMEMBER?~~

ABBOTT: TACIT! TACIT! YOU KNOW, TACIT!

COSTELLO: OH SURE, I USED TO SING IT. (SINGS) A TISSIT, A TACIT, A GREEN AND YELLOW BASSET!

ABBOTT: STOP THAT SINGING AND GO ON WITH YOUR STORY.

COSTELLO: WELL, ^{INSERT PAGE 3} ONE DAY GEORGE WASHINGTON TOOK A TAXI CAB AND HE WENT TO PHILADELPHIA TO SIGN THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

ABBOTT: JUST A MINUTE...THERE WERE NO TAXICABS IN GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TIME.

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COSTELLO: HE'S GOING TO PARTICIPATE.

ABBOTT: WILL YOU GO ON WITH YOUR STORY PLEASE!

COSTELLO: SHAME ON YOU IN FRONT OF ALL THESE PEOPLE.

ABBOTT: IF YOU DON'T TELL IT I WILL.

COSTELLO: WELL, I'LL TELL THE STORY, BUT YOU GOTTA KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

ABBOTT: I'M NOT SAYING ANYTHING.

COSTELLO: DON'T PARTICIPATE WHILE I'M TALKING. IF YOU DO, CALL ME --
I WANT TO SEE THAT TOO!

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COSTELLO: NO? WELL, IT SAYS IN THE BOOK HE TOOK A HACK
AT THE TREE!

ABBOTT: OKAY. GO AHEAD.

COSTELLO: NOW, BEFORE THE CAB GOT STARTED, A MAN CAME RIDING
UP ON HORSEBACK...IT WAS PAUL REVERE.

ABBOTT: PAUL REVERE?

COSTELLO: YEAH! PAUL REVERE. WHO DID YOU EXPECT?...THE
LONE RANGER? ... NOW...PAUL REVERE HOLLERED:
THE REDCOATS ARE COMING! THE REDCOATS ARE COMING!
THE ENEMY IS COMING IN THEIR RED COATS!

ABBOTT: WHERE WERE THEIR PANTS?

COSTELLO: THEY LOST THEM AT THE BOSTON TEA PARTY!

ABBOTT: THAT'S SILLY.

COSTELLO: WELL, GEORGE WASHINGTON CHASED THE ENEMY AND THEY TRIED
TO CROSS THE RIVER, BUT THE BRIDGE WAS DOWN...THEY WENT
TO ANOTHER PLACE AND THE BRIDGE WAS DOWN, SO THEY
STARTED TO CRY!

ABBOTT: WHY DID THEY CRY?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE GEORGE CAUGHT THEM WITH THEIR BRIDGES DOWN ...
THEN THERE WAS A RAFFLE AND GEORGE WON A BOTTLE OF
BRANDYWINE.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! THAT'S THE BATTLE OF BRANDYWINE -- THAT'S WHERE WASHINGTON MET HOWE.

COSTELLO: HE MET WHO??

ABBOTT: NOT WHO, HOWE! HOWE WAS THE OPPOSING GENERAL.

COSTELLO: HOW DO I KNOW HOW HE WAS -- I NEVER MET THE GUY!

ABBOTT: YOU NEVER MET WHO?

COSTELLO: WHO!??? WHO WAS ON FIRST, ^{Howe} AND I KNOW WHAT WAS ON SECOND BUT I ~~DON'T~~ ^{never} REMEMBER HOWE?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT BASEBALL -- WHEN I SAY HOWE WAS THE GENERAL, I DON'T MEAN HOW WAS THE GENERAL. I MEAN HOWE WAS THE GENERAL.

COSTELLO: WHEN YOU SAY HOWE WAS THE GENERAL YOU DON'T MEAN HOW WAS THE GENERAL, YOU MEAN HOW WAS THE GENERAL.

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

INSERT - PAGE 5

~~ABBOTT: WHAT DID GEORGE DO AFTER HE FOUGHT GENERAL HOWE?~~

~~COSTELLO: HE GOT HUNGRY! ... SO HE WENT OVER TO RUDY VALLEE'S PLACE AND GOT SOME CANDY FROM RUDY. THEN HE~~

ABBOTT: STOP IT COSTELLO! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! ... WASHINGTON TOOK CANDY FROM RUDY VALLEE??

COSTELLO: SURE! IT SAYS SO RIGHT IN THE HISTORY BOOK ... "WASHINGTON TAKES VALLEE'S FORGE"IT WAS CHOCOLATE FORGE WITH WALNUTS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'RE WASTING TIME ^(ad lib) ... IF YOU'RE GOING TO TELL THIS STORY, CUT IT DOWN TO A BRIEF SYNOPSIS!

COSTELLO: ~~BRIEF SYNOPSIS?~~ ... I KNOW HIS BROTHER FRANK SYNOPSIS!

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(INSERT PAGE 5)

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND PARTICIPATE...ETC.

ABBOTT: WHAT DID GEORGE DO AFTER HE FOUGHT GENERAL HOWE? WHAT DID HE DO AFTER HE FOUGHT GENERAL HOWE.

COSTELLO: WELL AFTER I FOUGHT GENERAL HOWE I SAYS....I'M LOST AND THEN I SAID...THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH MR. PRODUCER. I GOT IT.... HE GOT HUNGRY!...I FOUND MY PLACE....SO HE WENT OVER TO RUDY VALLEE'S PLACE AND GOT SOME CANDY FROM RUDY...THEN HE ...

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ABBOTT: NO! NO! COSTELLO! I'M TALKING ABOUT SYNOPSIS....
SYNOPSIS MEANS TO CONDENSE OR MAKE NARROWER....NOW DO YOU
~~SEE?~~ *know?*

COSTELLO: IF YOU MAKE SYNOPSIS ANY NARROWER YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO
SEE HIM AT ALL *right now... with one eye shut he looks*
like a needle.

ABBOTT: JUST A MINUTE ... IF YOU ARE REFERRING TO FRANK SINATRA,
HE IS NOT THAT THIN!

COSTELLO: NOT THIN?... I MET HIM ON THE GOLF COURSE YESTERDAY...
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW A NIBLICK WITH HAIR!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, COSTELLO! I INVITED FRANK SINATRA
TO BE OUR GUEST ON THIS PROGRAM NEXT WEEK... AND YOU'VE
DELIBERATELY INSULTED HIM!

COSTELLO: OH, HE'S COMING ~~to~~ *to* OUR SHOW IS HE? JUST WAIT TILL
SINATRA GETS HERE NEXT WEEK, I'LL SHOW ~~him~~ *that guy* SOME REAL
SINGING! (SINGS *I love you Sunday, Monday & Friday* AD LIB)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, IF YOU ARE REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT SINGING IN
COMPETITION WITH FRANK SINATRA NEXT THURSDAY, THERE'S
ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO!

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THAT?

ABBOTT: I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE BEST SINGING TEACHER IN
HOLLYWOOD...COME ON, LET'S GO!*!*

MUSIC: TAG

(APPLAUSE)

7.35

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COMMERCIAL

*White Abbott + Costello are on their way. -7-78- 7:45
want to talk about Camels, No.*

NILES:

And still they go overseas...millions and millions and still more millions of Camels to meet the servicemen's demand. And the service does come first! That's one of the reasons why you can't get Camels every time you ask for them. But when you do get Camels they're still Camels. They will not be sold down the river. Why, if we used green, insufficiently cured tobaccos, Camels just wouldn't be Camels! So ask for Camels every time you buy cigarettes. The cool mildness and rich, full flavor of their costlier, properly aged tobaccos make them worth asking for again -- and again.

MUSIC:

(BAND SINGS) C..A..M..E..L..S

NILES:

Camels! War or Peace, Camels are still Camels! ✓

8:30

Music:

(Camel play-off)

NOTE: (Miscellaneous ad libbing throughout 2nd act)

get away from that girl -8-

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT COSTELLO. THIS IS THE SINGING SCHOOL, NOW IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A GOOD SHOWING AGAINST FRANK SINATRA NEXT WEEK YOU'LL HAVE TO STUDY HARD...AND BEHAVE YOURSELF,

v.c.'s only talking to 1 reader. Rich.

COSTELLO: DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME ABBOTT...I'M GOOD IN SCHOOL..WHY ~~WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL~~ I WAS THE TEACHERS PET!..AND EVERY DAY SHE KEPT ME AFTER SCHOOL.

ABBOTT: WHY DID SHE KEEP YOU AFTER SCHOOL?

COSTELLO: WHERE ELSE COULD WE GO ON MY ALLOWANCE??

ABBOTT: OH TALK SENSE!..COME ON WE'RE GOING IN AND ARRANGE FOR YOUR LESSONS!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

ALLMAN: (SINGS FOLLOWING NOTES ON PIANO) DO - RA - ME - FA - SO - LA - SI - (HOLDS LAST NOTE) DOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

COSTELLO: RUN FOR THE SHELTERS ABBOTT!!! ~~THE BOMB IS ON!~~ *It's a buzz bomb.*

ABBOTT: KEEP STILL YOU DUMMY, THAT'S ONE OF THE PUPILS VOCALIZING, LISTEN!

ALLMAN: (SINGS) I LOVE LIFE!...I WANT TO LIVE....I LOVE LIFE!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN A WOMAN WITH A FACE LIKE THAT LOVE LIFE??

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO I THINK SHE SINGS LIKE A BIRD!

ALLMAN: (SINGS) I LOVE LIFE AND I WANT TO BE FREE!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT SHE WANTS TO BE FREE! OPEN THE WINDOW. AND LET THE OLD BUZZARD FLY OUTA HERE!

ALLMAN: I HEARD THAT REMARK YOU GARGANTUIOUS GRUB WORM!...I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT I AM FREE! I'M FREE ~~W~~ ^{single} AND THIRTY EIGHT!

COSTELLO: ~~YOU'RE LUCKY!~~ ^{*How fortunate*}...YOU JUST MISSED THE DRAFT!

ALLMAN: ONE MORE CRACK OUT OF YOU FAT BOY AND I'LL CUT A HOLE IN YOUR BYCICLE SEAT AND LET THE SPRINGS RIP YOUR ROMPERS!

SOUND: ~~SLIDE WHISTLE~~ DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, HERE COMES THE TEACHER! HOW DO YOU DO, SIR...
I'M BUD ABBOTT AND THIS IS LOU COSTELLO!

FIELDS: WELL, WELL, WELL...WELCOME TO MY SINGING SCHOOL...I'M
PROFESSOR MELON HEAD!

COSTELLO: MELON HEAD...GET A LOAD OF SHINY SKULL&...WHAT A HAIRLESS
HORROR...FROM YOUR NECK UP...YOU LOOK LIKE A PEELED EEL!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO...PROFESSOR...CAN YOU TEACH COSTELLO
TO SING?

FIELDS: MY DEAR DEAR MISTER ABBOTT...I WILL MAKE OF THIS ^{little insignificant} MAN'S
VOICE A GOLDEN FLOW OF MUSICAL BRILLIANCE...A VERITABLE
NIAGARA FALLS OF MELODIC BEAUTY...HE WILL NEVER FORGET ME...
^{Professor Melon Head}
I WILL BE THE LIGHT OF HIS LIFE...THE LIGHT OF HIS SOUL...

COSTELLO: WELL PUT ON YOUR HAT! THE LIGHTS SHINING IN MY EYES!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: TAKE A GANDER AT THAT EGG-HEAD! THIS GUY WASN'T BORN...
HE WAS HATCHED!

FIELDS: WHAT A BORE. WHAT AN UNCULTURED INGRATE. ^{he is Mr. Abbott} NEVER IN ALL
THE DAYS OF MY ETHEREAL MUSICAL EXISTENCE HAVE I
ENCOUNTERED AN INDIVIDUAL WITH LESS PROFUNDITY OF LUCID
EXPRESSIONS...YOU ARE POSITIVELY AND IRREVOCABLY PERSONA
NON GRATA...THE PERSONIFICATION OF REDUNDANT OBESITY...
THE PROUD POSSESSOR OF A NON PULCHRITUDINOUS PREPONDERANCE
OF OVERLAPPING TISSUE! IN OTHER WORDS...YOU'RE JUST A
POT-BELLIED PENGUIN!

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: ~~LET ME AT THIS GUY, ABBOTT...~~ ^{Oh gonna} ~~THE~~ BANK HIS HEAD IN THE
SIDE POCKET...

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ABBOTT: COSTELLO IS ONLY JOKING, PROFESSOR...PLEASE START YOUR SINGING LESSON!

FIELDS: VERY WELL, NOW FOR YOUR FIRST LESSON...REMEMBER...THE VOICE MUST BE BROUGHT UP FROM THE DIAPHRAGM...THROUGH THE LARYNX...(YOUR VOICE BOX)...NOW, THIS IS YOUR DIAPHRAGM... YOU KNOW WHAT A DIAPHRAGM IS.

COSTELLO: I AIN'T WORN ONE OF THEM SINCE I WAS A BABY.

FIELDS: NOW FOLLOW ME...I PLACE MY HAND ON YOUR DIAPHRAGM...THEN MOVE IT UP TO YOUR LARYNX...THEN YOUR ESOPHAGUS...THEN I SWING MY HAND BACK AND FORTH...LARYNX, DIAPHRAGM, ESOPHAGUS...DIAPHRAGM, LARYNX, ESOPHAGUS...LARYNX... DIAPHRAGM, ESOPHAGUS...

COSTELLO: (GIGGLES)

FIELDS: WHAT'S THE MATTER...^{all you}TICKLISH?

COSTELLO: ONLY AROUND THE ESOPHAGUS.

FIELDS: NOW...YOU HAVE A MAGNIFICENT VOICE...BUT YOU MUST BRING IT OUT! FULL...ROUND...PEAR SHAPED TONES...^{have the tones come out}COME ON...BRING IT OUT...AHHHHH!...BRING IT OUT!

COSTELLO: (STARTS TO SING...BUT FIELDS GRABS HIS MOUTH)

COSTELLO & FIELDS: AD LIB "BRING IT UP"...WITH FIELDS CHECKING HIM OFF...

COSTELLO: TAKE YOUR HAND AWAY...YOU'RE CHOKING ME!

FIELDS: YOU DON'T BREATHE RIGHT...INHALE...INHALE...

COSTELLO: WHAT?

FIELDS: INHALE...I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU INHALE.

COSTELLO: I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU INHALE WITH MY HAND ON YOUR MOUTH!

FIELDS: COME ON...BREATHE FOR ME...BREATHE FOR ME.

COSTELLO: ~~LET ME BREATHE~~ ^{let me breathe} ~~BREATHE~~ BREATHE FOR MYSELF!

FIELDS: WAIT...I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DEVELOP YOUR VOICE..THE GREAT SINGERS EMULATED THE GREEK ORATOR...DEMOSTHENES...THEY FILLED THEIR MOUTHS WITH PEBBLES AND SANG THROUGH THEM...

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like a pear? c: what does that?

COSTELLO: PEBBLES? AIN'T YOU GOT SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE TASTY?

FIELDS: OF COURSE...HERE...LEFT OVER FROM MY LUNCH...THESE CRACKERS...PUT A COUPLE OF THESE CRACKERS IN YOUR MOUTH... *little rolled*

THAT'S RIGHT, NOW I'LL FILL MY MOUTH WITH CRACKERS..NOW
...YOU MUST SING DISTINCTLY OVER THE CRACKERS...LIKE
THIS...(SINGS) RIDI PAGLIACCI!

(ON EACH UNDERLINED WORD...THE CRACKERS FLY OUT!)

COSTELLO: HEY...THOSE CRACKERS FLEW RIGHT IN MY EYE. *Do you have to look at me when you sing*

FIELDS: COME, COME. CARRY ON...AGAIN...RIDI PAGLIACCI!

COSTELLO: DON'T SING SO LOOSE!...ARE YOU SURE THAT'S RIGHT?
Do that the way you want it.
PAGLIACCI!

FIELDS: I'M POSITIVE!

COSTELLO: NEXT TIME YOU TALK...WOULD YOU MIND POINTING OVER THAT
WAY?

FIELDS: DID YOU GET MY PIZZICADOS?

COSTELLO: YEAH! ALL OVER MY PUSS!

FIELDS: THE CRACKERS ARE MERELY TO IMPROVE YOU.

COSTELLO: YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO BECOME PERFECT!

FIELDS: WELL, PRACTICALLY PERFECT.

COSTELLO: *Double Header*
WELL...BRUDDER...WHAT I'M GONNA SAY NOW WILL BE RIGHT TO
YOUR FACE. GIMME A COUPLE MORE OF THEM CRACKERS...THANKS

...THANKS...(GRAMMING MOUTH AS HE TALKS)..NOW...WILL THE
STUDIO AUDIENCE MOVE BACK ABOUT FOUR ROWS! BOY....I'M
GONNA BREAD YOU LIKE A VEAL CUTLET!...

FIELDS: ALL RIGHT..WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SAY?

COSTELLO: SOMETHING MY MUDDER LEARNED ME...GET A LOAD OF THIS!
PETER PIPER PICKED A PECK OF PICKLED PEPPERS!

FIELDS: (YELLING) GET HIM OUT OF HERE! HELP! HELP!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

MUSIC: INTRO: "SATURDAY NIGHT" FADE FOR:

NILES: In honor of ^{Frank Sinatra} Camels guest, next week, Connie Haines sings
 one of Frank ^{is} ~~Sinatra's~~ favorite songs --- "Saturday Night".

MUSIC: "SATURDAY NIGHT" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA)

✓

1737

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17.41

NILES:

✓ The cigarette shortage has given the cartoonists and jokesmiths a field day. But it's no joke to the makers of Camels. We want you to get Camels every time you ask for them, but that's impossible -- even though in nineteen forty-four we made more Camels than ever in our history. And in nineteen forty-five we've scheduled still more. But when you do get Camels they're still Camels! War or Peace, still a cigarette that rates the name Camel...which it wouldn't if we used any green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. No, Camels will not be sold down the river. You can still expect...and get!... the cool mildness and rich, full flavor of costlier tobaccos, properly aged and blended in the time-honored Camel way.

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

NILES: CAMELS! Ask for them every time you buy cigarettes. ✓

18.30

MUSIC: CAMEL PLAYOFF

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ABBOTT: COSTELLO I WISH YOU WOULD GIVE UP THE IDEA OF SINGING NEXT WEEK. LET FRANK SINATRA DO THE SINGING...AFTER ALL HE HAS A SILKEN VOICE.

COSTELLO: HE'S GOT A SILKEN VOICE?...HE'S GOT NOTHING ON ME, THE DOCTOR TOLD ME I'VE GOT PURE NYLON VOCAL CHORDS!

ABBOTT: BUT SINATRA HAS ELECTRICITY IN HIS VOICE!

COSTELLO: HE SHOULD HAVE!...HE'S BUILT LIKE A LIGHTENING ROD!

~~ABBOTT: BUT SINATRA IS A VERY SUCCESSFUL SINGER...EVERY TIME HE SINGS A SONG HE CLICKS!~~

~~COSTELLO: CLICKS?...HE'S SO BONY HE RATTLES!~~

ABBOTT: I'LL ADMIT HE'S NOT A VERY HUSKY FELLOW...HE MAY BE A LITTLE SHRIMP BUT HE'S SOLID!

COSTELLO: IN THAT CASE I'LL TAKE A BITE OUT OF HIM...I LOVE SHRIMP SOLID!

ABBOTT: NOW NOW COSTELLO, YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL! DON'T TRY GETTING TOUGH WITH SINATRA, HE USED TO BE QUITE A FIGHTER BEFORE HE BECAME A SINGER!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH? IF HE GETS TOUGH WITH ME I'LL HAUL OFF AND GIVE HIM THE OLD ONE THREE!

ABBOTT: ONE THREE? WHAT HAPPENED TO TWO!

COSTELLO: IF I EVER GIVE HIM TWO THE GIRLS WILL BE WEARING THEIR BOBBY SOCKS AT HALF MAST!

ABBOTT: *(applause)* THERE'S JUST ONE THING MORE THAT I FORGOT TO MENTION COSTELLO,...FRANK SINATRA IS THE OWNER AND TRAINER OF A GREAT HEAVYWEIGHT FIGHTER AND HE MAY BRING HIM HERE TO THE STUDIO WITH HIM NEXT WEEK!

COSTELLO: WELL IN THAT CASE MABE I BETTER DO A LITTLE LIGHT TRAINING..YOU KNOW...GET IN CONDITION LIKE I DID WHEN I FOUGHT THE CHAMPION OF THAT AFRICAN TRIBE!

ABBOTT: YOU FOUGHT THE CHAMPION OF AN AFRICAN TRIBE?

COSTELLO: SURE!

ABBOTT: UBANGIE?

COSTELLO: YEAH, AND HE BANGIED ME RIGHT BACK!

ABBOTT: THAT CONVINCES ME, COSTELLO....YOU NEED TO GET IN SHAPE... I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE GYM!

COSTELLO: NO YOU'RE NOT, ABBOTT...I DON'T LIKE GYM!

ABBOTT: WHY DON'T YOU LIKE GYM?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE (SINGS) GYM NEVER EVER BRINGS ME PRETTY FLOWERS... GYM NEVER....

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, NEVER MIND THE GYM, I'LL TAKE YOU OVER TO THE FIGHT CLUB AND SEE IF I CAN GET YOU A WARMUP FIGHT.

MUSIC: BRIDGE TO

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO, HURRY UP. I'VE ARRANGED WITH THE TRAINER TO LET YOU FIGHT A FOUR ROUND EXHIBITION WITH THE "SLAUGHTER HOUSE SLASHER"!

COSTELLO: *Quick my uncle Artie Stebbins could see this fight.*
O.K. ABBOTT...HAND ME MY TRUNKS...

ABBOTT: HERE YOU ARE...WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT KIND OF TRUNKS ARE THESE...WHAT'S THAT WRITTEN ACROSS THE SEAT?

COSTELLO: OH, THAT LIGHTS UP, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: WHAT DOES IT SAY?

COSTELLO: "COME TO JOE'S FOR DINNER..THE BIGGEST SPREAD IN TOWN"!

ABBOTT: HURRY UP, COSTELLO, THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU TO ENTER THE RING...

tailor Stebbins that was him.

SOUND: CROWD NOISES...FADE FOR

NILES: THE NEXT BOUT LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WILL BE AN EXHIBITION FIGHT BETWEEN KID "FATSO" COSTELLO...AND THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE SLASHER...LITTLE DOES COSTELLO KNOW THAT SLAUGHTER HOUSE SLASHER IS FRANK SINATRA'S FIGHTER. BUD ABBOTT, "FATSO" COSTELLO'S MANAGER HAS PLANS FOR HIS BOY TO MEET FRANK SINATRA NEXT WEEK....LISTEN IN AND HEAR HIS PLANS CARRIED OUT! (GOON LAUGH)

SOUND: CROWD NOISES AND CHEERING

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT! IS THAT BIG TOUGH LOOKIN GUY THE FELLOW I'M GONNA FIGHT?

ABBOTT: THAT'S HIM!

FIGHTER: HELLO COSTELLO(GHOULISH LAUGH)

COSTELLO: HAND ME THAT TELEPHONE....

SOUND: JIGGELING RECEIVER

COSTELLO: HELLO! GENERAL HOSPITAL?...I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

~~SOUND: RECEIVER UP (SIREN)~~

~~COSTELLO: NOT YET! GIMME A CHANCE!~~

SOUND: PHONE DOWN

ABBOTT: COME ON COSTELLO THE REFEREE IS MOTIONING YOU TO THE CENTER OF THE RING...YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A COWARD!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT---I'M NOT ACTING!

ABBOTT: THEN YOU ARE A COWARD. *repeat*

COSTELLO: BUT I'M A LIVE COWARD. GET A LOAD OF THAT GUY. HE LOOKS LIKE A BULL.

ABBOTT: THEN FIGHT HIM LIKE A BULL. WALK INTO THE RING LIKE A MATADOR, FACE HIM LIKE A TOREADOR, FIGHT HIM LIKE A PICCADOR.

COSTELLO: AND THEY'LL CARRY ME OUT LIKE A CUSPIDOR!

BLANC: ALRIGHT YOU TWO GUYS I'M THE REFEREE AND THERE'S ONE THING
I INSIST ON...I WANT A CLEAN FIGHT!

FIGHTER: AND I WANT A CLEAN FIGHT!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DON'T YOU TWO FIGHT...I GET KINDA DIRTY!

BLANC: SHUT UP FATSO!...OH YEAH, THERE'S ANOTHER THING...AS THE
REFEREE, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN EITHER ONE OF YOU...I AM
PLAYING NO FAVORITES...NO FAVORITES!...DO YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: YES SIR.

BLANC: DO YOU UNDERSTAND SLASHER?

FIGHTER: YES FATHER!

COSTELLO: FATHER??? LET ME OUTTA HERE!!

ABBOTT: GET BACK THERE COSTELLO!

SOUND: FIGHT BELL

BLANC: THERE'S THE WARNING BELL COSTELLO...NOW SHAKE HANDS!

COSTELLO: I DON'T HAVE TO...MINE ARE SHAKING ALREADY!

BLANC: ALRIGHT NOW, YOU TWO...BREAK AND GO TO YOUR CORNERS...AND
REMEMBER....I WANT YOU TO PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT!

FIGHTER: I'LL PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT!

COSTELLO: AND YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!

BLANC: I EXPECT TOO!

COSTELLO: I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE SAID THAT!

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT COSTELLO...LET ME HELP YOU OFF WITH YOUR ROBE...
THERE!

SOUND: FIGHT BELL

ABBOTT: NOW GET IN THERE AND FIGHT!

SOUND: BELL AND CROWD NOISES UP AND FADE OUT

COSTELLO: STOP THE FIGHT! STOP THE FIGHT!

FIGHTER: BUT WE HAVEN'T STARTED YET!

COSTELLO: I KNOW BUT I'M WINDED!

FIGHTER: COME ON COSTELLO! I'LL MOP THE FLOOR WITH YOU...I'LL
PUNCH YOU DIZZY...THEN I'LL KNOCK YOU COLD!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH? SHOW ME A TOUGH GUY AND I'LL SHOW YOU A COWARD!

FIGHTER: WELLLL!...I'M A TOUGH GUY!

COSTELLO: WELLLL!! I'M A COWARD.

FIGHTER: COME ON, FATSO....LET'S FIGHT....I'LL SHOW YUH SOME PUNCHES.
HERE'S A RIGHT CROSS.

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SOUND: LOUD PUNCH

FIGHTER: HERE'S A LEFT CROSS.

SOUND: LOUD PUNCH

FIGHTER: WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT?

COSTELLO: THE RED CROSS.

FIGHTER: A WISE GUY, EH? WELL HOWDAYUH LIKE THIS ONE COSTELLO?

SOUND: BLOW AND BODY FALL

COSTELLO: (YELLS AND GROANS) SLASHER, YOU'RE YELLOW!

FIGHTER: I'M NOT YELLOW.

COSTELLO: *Ken* WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN *here* ON THE FLOOR AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN?

ABBOTT: TAKE A GOOD SOCK AT HIM, COSTELLO. BRING A PUNCH UP FROM THE FLOOR.

COSTELLO: I DID...AND HE DIDN'T LIKE IT.

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU KNOW?

COSTELLO: HE SENT ME DOWN FOR ANOTHER ONE.

SOUND: VOLLEY OF BLOWS

FIGHTER: HEY FATSO...IF YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD FIGHTER WHY DON'T YOU STOP SOME OF MY PUNCHES?

COSTELLO: YOU DON'T SEE ANY OF 'EM GETTIN' BY DO YUH?

FIGHTER: HEY, COSTELLO...STOP RUNNING...DO YOU HEAR ME!
STOP RUNNING!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! THROW IN THE TOWEL...THROW IN THE TOWEL RIGHT NOW.

ABBOTT: WHY NOW?

COSTELLO: I DON'T THINK I'LL BE AROUND THIS WAY AGAIN!

ABBOTT: DON'T BE SUCH A COWARD! CALL ON YOUR MANHOOD.

COSTELLO: I DID BUT NOBODY ANSWERED. *his scared too.*

FIGHTER: WELL HERE'S AN ANSWER FOR YUH...TAKE THAT--

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SOUND: TERRIFIC SOCK

COSTELLO: (GROANS LOUDLY) HEY ABBOTT...NOW I GOT HIM WORRIED!

ABBOTT: WHADDYA MEAN YUH GOT HIM WORRIED?

COSTELLO: HE'S AFRAID HE'S GONNA KILL ME!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO...SWING YOUR RIGHT HAND. I PUT A HORSE SHOE IN YOUR GLOVE!

COSTELLO: OKAY, ABBOTT. (GRUNTS) OHHHHHHHHHH....

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: HE HAD THE REST OF THE HORSE IN HIS.

FIGHTER: AH! AT LAST FATSO, I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU...IN THE CORNER.

COSTELLO: LET'S SIT DOWN....I'M TIRED.

FIGHTER: OH NO YOU DON'T....I'M GONNA GIVE YOU MY KNOCKOUT PUNCH.

SOUND: WHAM

BLANC: (COUNTING) ONE...TWO...THREE...FOUR...FIVE...AND FIVE IS TEN. THE WINNER!...THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE SLASHER!

SOUND: CROWD ROARS

MUSIC: "SPRING SONG" (WITH CUCKOOS AND BIRDS TWITTERING)

ABBOTT: (ANXIOUSLY) WELL, NURSE...HOW DO YOU THINK COSTELLO LOOKS?

ALLMAN: MR. ABBOTT, I'VE SEEN PEOPLE WHO ^{drank} ~~WERE NOT DRINKING~~ ALL NIGHT, FELL DOWN THREE FLIGHTS OF STAIRS, AND GOT HIT BY A TRUCK ON THE WAY HOME...AND THEY LOOKED BETTER THAN HE DOES.

ABBOTT: WELL THROW ANOTHER PAIL OF COLD WATER ON HIM AND BRING HIM TO.

SOUND: SLOSHING OF PAIL OF WATER

COSTELLO: (GLUBS AND SPUTTERS) (IN HOARSE WHISPER) ABBOTT...WHERE AM I? IT'S COLD IN HERE...I'M SHIVERING...GET ME A BLANKET...WHAT HAPPENED?

ABBOTT: THIS IS TERRIBLE, NURSE...AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT. I WAS TRYING TO GET COSTELLO READY TO MEET FRANK SINATRA NEXT WEEK. YOU SEE, COSTELLO THINKS HE'S A BETTER SINGER THAN THE VOICE, AND --

ALLMAN: LOOK, MR. ABBOTT! HE'S COMING TO! HIS LIPS ARE MOVING!

ABBOTT: SSSHHHH! LISTEN -- HE'S GOING TO SAY SOMETHING.

VOICE: (SINATRA SONG)

SOUND: SWOON SCREAMS FROM GIRLS (CUT VOICE)

COSTELLO: PLEASE, GIRLS! *get away, get away* NO AUTOGRAPHS TONIGHT!

ABBOTT: OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE! COSTELLO THINKS HE'S FRANK SINATRA! COSTELLO!! PLEASE! YOU'RE NOT FRANK SINATRA!! LOOK AT ME, PLEASE, LOU...DON'T YOU KNOW ME??? IT'S YOUR PAL, BUD ABBOTT!

COSTELLO: (HIGH TONED) WILL SOMEBODY REMOVE THIS UNCOUTH PERSON FROM THE PREMISES SO I CAN GO ON WITH MY SHOW???

VOICE: (FRESH START) (ONE BAR)

SOUND: SCREAMS UP ✓

2550

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Technical Sergeant Jerry J. O'Donnell, of Chicago, Illinois, who, when all the officers of his company were killed or wounded, took command. He supervised the evacuation of the wounded and led the remainder of the company from the death trap into which the enemy had placed ~~him~~ ^{them}. In your honor, Sergeant O'Donnell, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26:41

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...with their guest star - Frank Sinatra! ✓ 27:10

~~MUSIC: BUMPER "DANCING IN THE DARK"~~

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ AND NOW HERE IS BUD ABBOTT WITH A FINAL WORD --

ABBOTT: FOLKS, COSTELLO IS JUST TOO ~~GOOD~~ ^{delicious} TO SAY GOODNIGHT. AND I MUST ASK YOU TO EXCUSE ME BECAUSE I'VE GOT TO GET BUSY AND TRY MY BEST TO GET COSTELLO IN SHAPE TO MEET FRANK SINATRA NEXT WEEK. YOU CAN SEE WHAT I'M UP AGAINST FOLKS ---

NILES: (IN QUICKLY) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. BE SURE TO LISTEN NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT FOR ONE OF THE BIGGEST EVENTS IN RADIO....

THE BATTLE OF THE SWOONERS!

A CONTEST TO DECIDE THE SWOON CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!

FRANK SINATRA, "THE VOICE", VERSUS LOU COSTELLO,

"THE STOMACH"! (SILLY LAUGH) ✓

27:41

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

27:55

NILES: ✓ Yes, folks, be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show brought to you by CAMEL Cigarettes...and remember - CAMELS are worth asking for every time. See for yourself how CAMEL'S mildness, coolness, and flavor click with you! ✓

28:07

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

25.21

SHIELDS:
(Isolation
Booth)

✓
Mister, have you ever lit up your pipe and said, "Ugh"
(GRUNT OF PAIN, DISCOMFORT) instead of, "Ahhh," (PURE
ENJOYMENT) because the old briar was suddenly biting
your tongue? That's bad!...and also unnecessary.
Because if you'd only load up with Prince Albert,
your pipe-smoking life would be just one long, happy
succession of heartfelt "Ahhhs." Prince Albert is
really tongue-gentle. You see, Prince Albert gets a
special no-bite treatment to chase away bite, burn,
sting, harshness. All the rich, full, he-man, real
tobacco flavor stays in; all the bite goes OUT!
Prince Albert's a great bargain too. Just about fifty
pipefuls per package. Switch to P.A. today! ✓

29.06

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...~~and remember - Camels are worth asking for every
time. See for yourself how Camel's mildness, coolness,
and flavor click with you!~~ This is Ken Niles in
Hollywood wishing you ^{all} a pleasant good-night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.38

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