

**AS
BROADCAST**

MASTER - N.Y.
Commercials OK 3/13
SC

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

N.B.C. - STUDIO "A"
Thursday, March 1, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Frank Sinatra - GUEST

Connie Haines
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Mabel Todd
Bea Benedarett
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Pat McGeehan
Fred Shields

SOUND EFFECTS

HOUSE DOOR
SCREAMS (GIRLS ALA SINATRA)
RIP OF PAPER
MARCHING FEET
KIDS (SCHOOL ROOM)

51459 9240

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

13

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!

26

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his
Orchestra, the ~~sw~~ingy-singing of Connie Haines! AND -
That little fat boy, who, when he heard Frank Sinatra was
going to be on ^{our} ~~the~~ show tonight, said --

COSTELLO: HEEEEYYYYYY, ABBBBOTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? AND WHO'S THAT FELLOW
STANDING BEHIND YOU?

COSTELLO: OH THIS GUY? HE WORKS FOR ME ABBOTT.

ABBOTT: WHAT DOES HE DO FOR YOU?

COSTELLO: WELL I BROKE MY SUSPENDERS THIS MORNING, AND HE FOLLOWS
ME AROUND AND HOLDS HIS HANDS ON MY HIPS. *You can go now and take the joke with you.*

ABBOTT: YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF...JUST LOOK AT THE
CONDITION OF YOUR CLOTHES...YOU KNOW WE'RE HAVING FRANK
SINATRA AS OUR GUEST TONIGHT. *You know that don't you?* HOW CAN YOU BE SO UNTIDY?

COSTELLO: I'M UNTIDY? DID YOU EVER GET A GOOD LOOK AT SINATRA?
THAT GUY LOOKS LIKE A STANDIN FOR A DUST MOP!

ABBOTT: AH! AH! AH! WE'LL HAVE NO INSULTS! SINATRA IS
CONSIDERED A VERY HANDSOME MAN!

COSTELLO: HANDSOME? HE'S SO SKINNY, IF THEY WANTED TO HANG HIM,
THEY'D HAVE TO PUT THE ROPE UNDER HIS ARMS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! LOOKS AREN'T EVERYTHING! SINATRA IS VERY
INTELLIGENT! HE'S A COLLEGE MAN! HE HAS A SHEEPSKIN!

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T HE WEAR A VEIL AND NOBODY WILL NOTICE IT!

ABBOTT: YOU SHOULD BE VERY GLAD THAT SINATRA IS COMING HERE
TONIGHT! WE MAY EVEN PERSUADE HIM TO SING FOR US!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, IF THERE'S GONNA BE ANY SINGIN' HERE TONIGHT, I
WILL DO IT! NOT SINATRA!

ABBOTT: BUT COSTELLO...HOW CAN YOU COMPARE YOURSELF TO FRANK?.....
SINATRA HAS TALENT!

COSTELLO: I'VE GOT TALENT!

ABBOTT: SINATRA APPEALS TO WOMEN!

COSTELLO: I APPEAL TO WOMEN!

ABBOTT: SINATRA MAKES THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS A WEEK!

COSTELLO: I APPEAL TO WOMEN!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE INVITED THAT GUY OVER HERE...
IT'S DANGEROUS...WE'RE LIABLE TO BE STAMPEDED BY A MOB
OF DAMES!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, SINATRA'S FANS ARE NOT DANGEROUS!

COSTELLO: OH NO...WHEN HIS LAST PICTURE PLAYED IN NORTH HOLLYWOOD,
SIX USHERS GOT THE PURPLE HEART!

ABBOTT: *(applause)*
TALK SENSE, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: THERE'S BEEN CRAZY PEOPLE HANGIN' AROUND HERE ALL DAY....
one dame came in with and she had. What did
ONE DAME CAME IN WITH A POT OF GERANIUMS!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S CRAZY ABOUT THAT?

*she have I...
oh yeah*

COSTELLO: THEY WERE GROWING OUT OF HER HEAD!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I BELIEVE YOU'RE JEALOUS OF SINATRA'S PERSONAL
MAGNETISM!

COSTELLO: I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT ABBOTT! I DIDN'T KNOW SINATRA
HAD MAGNETISM!.....THAT'S TERRIBLE! MY GRANDMOTHER HAS
MAGNETISM IN HER RIGHT LEG!

ABBOTT: NO! NO! YOU DUMMY! YOUR GRANDMOTHER DOESN'T HAVE
MAGNETISM! SHE HAS RHEUMATISM! SHE GETS STIFF IN THE
JOINTS!

COSTELLO: SHAME ON YOU ABBOTT! MY GRANDMOTHER NEVER TOOK A DRINK
IN HER LIFE!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

BEA: I BEG YOUR PARDON GENTLEMEN...WHICH ONE OF YOU IS SINATRA?

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I'LL BET THIS ^{girl} ~~DATE~~ WAS SENT IN HERE BY TOMMY DORSEY!

BEA: JUST A MINUTE, JUNIOR! YOU ARE ADDRESSING THE PRESIDENT OF THE PITKIN AVENUE BRANCH OF THE SAM SINATRA FAN CLUB!

ABBOTT: MADAM, THE NAME IS FRANK SINATRA!

BEA: NOT IN BROOKLYN, IT AIN'T...DO YOU KNOW THAT IN MINE BRANCH OF THE SAM SINATRA FAN CLUB WE GOT OVER FOUR HUNDRED MEMBERS NOT INCLUDING THE DROOPS!

ABBOTT: WHO ARE THE DROOPS?

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE MEN'S AUXILIARY!

BEA: HOW DARE YOU TALK THAT WAY ABOUT SINATRA? (SWOON) HIS VOICE REALLY SENDS THE GIRLS!

COSTELLO: THAT'S NOTHING...MY VOICE NOT ONLY SENDS THEM, BUT IT WRAPS 'EM, CRATES 'EM, AND DELIVERS 'EM RIGHT TO THE DOOR!

ABBOTT: YOU SEE THAT, COSTELLO, WOMEN ARE CRAZY ABOUT FRANK SINATRA!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, WHEN HE WAS BORN THE STORK DELIVERED HIM TO THE Y.M.C.A.

ABBOTT: WHAT FOR?

COSTELLO: SO THEY COULD BUILD HIM UP A LITTLE BEFORE SHOWING HIM TO HIS FOLKS! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

3.55

COMMERCIAL

NILES: ✓ How often I've stood up to this microphone and said 4.09
to you, "Compare Camels with other cigarettes, folks.
Compare their mildness, their full rich flavor."
Lots of you during this shortage have had to make
comparisons whether you wanted to or not. Now I hear
smokers saying, "Boy, I never knew how good those
Camels were. How mild. What flavor. Now I really
appreciate 'em." Well, keep on asking for them, folks,
every time you buy cigarettes. Because when you do
get Camels, they're still Camels! Properly aged tobaccos,
blended the true Camel way. We made more cigarettes in
1944 than ever in our history, and production schedules
provide for more in 1945 -- and that still without using
green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. War or Peace ...

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

NILES: Camels are still Camels! ✓ 4.58

MUSIC: INTRO: "MY HEART SINGS" FADE FOR:

NILES: *And now presents*
~~1. *See her* Camel *and tonight*~~ lovely Connie Haines ~~sings,~~

"My Heart Sings".

MUSIC: "MY HEART SINGS" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA) ✓

7.35

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: (SINGING) SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY... (TALKING) WELL, THAT ENDS THAT WEEK!

ABBOTT: YOU'VE GOT TO STOP MAKING THAT RACKET, COSTELLO. I'VE TOLD YOU YOU'RE NOT A SINGER!

COSTELLO: IS THAT SO? WELL, I USED TO SING IN A QUARTETTE WITH TEN OTHER GUYS.

ABBOTT: TEN OTHER GUYS? THERE ARE ONLY FOUR PEOPLE IN A QUARTETTE.

COSTELLO: OH, NO WONDER WE SOUNDED SO LOUD.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS SINGING ON THE SAME PROGRAM WITH SINATRA. HE HAS A TRAINED VOICE. HE HAS TECHNIQUE...HE HAS COLOR.

COSTELLO: GEE, HE SINGS IN TECHNICOLOR!

ABBOTT: NO, BUT HE KNOWS THE FINER POINTS, SUCH AS BREATHING.

COSTELLO: I KNOW BREATHING, TOO. I BEEN BREATHING FOR YEARS. IT'S A HABIT I PICKED UP WHEN I WAS A KID....., BESIDES, WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE SINATRA IS BREATHING?

SOUND: LOUD KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: THERE'S SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR....I WONDER WHO IT IS?

COSTELLO: IT AIN'T SINATRA. HE CAN'T KNOCK THAT HARD.

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLANC: GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. I HAVE A SPECIAL MICROPHONE FOR MR. SINATRA.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE MICROPHONE WE GOT HERE?

BLANC: IT'S TOO WIDE!

ABBOTT: *What is this come here big boy?*
OH, I SEE YOU WANT MR. SINATRA TO BE SEEN!

COSTELLO: THAT GUY COULD HIDE BEHIND A WIRE -- I WONDER WHAT SINATRA DOES WITH HIS RED POINTS. EVERYBODY IS ALLOWED A LITTLE MEAT!

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BLANC: WELL HERE'S THE SPECIAL MICROPHONE AND BE CAREFUL OF IT!
COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, MR.... I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION --
BLANC: WHAT IS IT?
COSTELLO: WHEN SINATRA SINGS, DOES HE STAND UP?
BLANC: OF COURSE!
COSTELLO: ALONE??
BLANC: YES, INDEED. NOW BE SURE NOT TO BREAK THE HANDLES OFF
HIS MICROPHONE...GOODBYE.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES---OPENS

TODD: GOOD EVENING. I'M MR. SINATRA'S NURSE.
COSTELLO: YOU MEAN TO SAY HE'S STILL GOT A NURSE?
ABBOTT: COSTELLO...THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT.
TODD: DIDN'T YOU EVER HAVE A NURSE, YOUNG MAN?
COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT I LET HER GO WHEN I WAS SIX WEEKS OLD....AND IF .
SHE LOOKED LIKE YOU, I WOULDN'T HAVE WAITED THAT LONG!
ABBOTT: DON'T MIND COSTELLO.....WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU, MISS?
TODD: WELL, WE ALWAYS EXAMINE EVERYBODY WHO COMES IN CONTACT
WITH MR. SINATRA...NOW THIS LITTLE FAT MAN HERE LOOKS LIKE
HE MIGHT PROVIDE A VERY GOOD HOME FOR GERMS.
COSTELLO: ~~WAIT A MINUTE~~...YOU KEEP MY RELATIVES OUTTA THIS.
TODD: OPEN YOUR MOUTH, PLEASE. *say abbb.*
COSTELLO: AHFFF!
TODD: A LITTLE WIDER, PLEASE.
COSTELLO: AHFFFF!
TODD: WIDER...
COSTELLO: (LOUDER) AHFF!
TODD: WIDER!
COSTELLO: WIPE YOUR FEET OFF BEFORE YOU COME IN.

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TODD: NOW, MR. COSTELLO, HAS ANYBODY TAKEN YOUR PULSE LATELY?

COSTELLO: NO, I GOT IT RIGHT HERE WITH ME. OH! OH!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE MATTER?

COSTELLO: I THINK I LEFT IT IN MY OTHER SUIT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, HOLD OUT YOUR WRIST AND LET THE NURSE FEEL YOUR PULSE.

COSTELLO: BUT I JUST MET THE WOMAN...WE HARDLY KNOW EACH OTHER.

ABBOTT: DON'T BE SILLY. NOW, GO AHEAD, ^{What have you got to lose.} GIVE HER YOUR WRIST.

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT...THERE...

TODD: MY, THIS IS STRANGE!

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE MATTER?

TODD: THIS IS THE FIRST PULSE I EVER SAW WITH SHORT EARS AND A LONG TAIL!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE LOOKING AT MY MICKEY MOUSE WRIST WATCH!....

TODD: ^{Does your face hurt you?} No.

~~ABBOTT:~~
~~SOUND:~~
Costello: It's killing me.

BLANC: (OFF) TELEGRAM FOR ABBOTT AND COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: WHAT A BUSY JOINT THIS IS! I'LL TAKE THE TELEGRAM.

SOUND: RIP OF PAPER

COSTELLO: MMMMM MMMMM MMMMM

ABBOTT: WELL, WHAT DOES IT SAY?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T READ!

ABBOTT: GIVE ME THAT TELEGRAM. IT SAYS: DEAR ABBOTT AND COSTELLO. THE HASBROOK HEIGHTS SINATRA FANS WILL ALL BE LISTENING TO YOUR SHOW TONIGHT. SIGNED, ROBERTA STOCKINGS, ~~SINATRA FANS~~

COSTELLO: ROBERTA STOCKINGS....THAT MUST BE HIGH HAT FOR BOBBY SOCKS.....(APPLAUSE) ..SAY ABBOTT, WHERE IS HASBROOK HEIGHTS?

ABBOTT: IT'S IN NEW JERSEY, AND IT'S FRANK SINATRA'S HOME TOWN!

COSTELLO: WHAT??? HE'S FROM NEW JERSEY?? MY HOME STATE?

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT! NOW AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF? ALL THOSE NASTY THINGS YOU SAID ABOUT FRANK?

COSTELLO: I'M IN A TERRIBLE FIX, ABBOTT....WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T TELL ANYBODY WHAT I SAID BECAUSE IT'S LIABLE TO GET TO HARRY JAMES AND HARRY JAMES IS LIABLE TO TELL IT TO BENNY GOODMAN AND BENNY GOODMAN IS LIABLE TO TELL IT TO SPIKE JONES AND SPIKE JONES IS LIABLE TO TELL IT TO MARGARET O'BRIEN AND THEN SHE WON'T PLAY JACKS WITH ME ANY MORE...AND I'M UP TO MY FOURSIES!

BLANC: I BEG YOUR PARDON GENTLEMEN...FRANK SINATRA IS HERE!

COSTELLO: O.K. JUST SLIP HIM UNDER THE DOOR!

SINATRA: (OFF STAGE MIKE) HELLO FELLOWS! (WALKS ON)
(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: BACK UP GIRLS SCREAMING)

ABBOTT: FRANK WE WANT TO WELCOME YOU TO OUR PROGRAM.

SINATRA: WELL THANK'S BOYS!

COSTELLO: YEAH FRANKIE...I WAS JUST TELLIN' ABBOTT WHAT A NICE GUY YOU ARE!

SINATRA: OH YEAH! I HEARD YOU.. SO YOU'RE UP TO YOUR FOURSIES EH?
.. WELL ANY MORE CRACKS LIKE THAT AND YOU'LL BE UP TO YOUR NECKSIE IN MUDSIE!

ABBOTT: HE WAS ONLY KIDDING FRANK...COSTELLO LOVES YOU..HE'S FROM NEW JERSEY TOO....

COSTELLO: SURE, I'M FROM PATTERSON..SAY FRANK HOW FAR IS THAT FROM HASBROOK HEIGHTS?

SINATRA: FOR YOU IT WOULD BE A TWENTY MINUTE RIDE IN A PATROL WAGON!

COSTELLO: FOR A THIN GUY HE'S GETTING SOME PRETTY FAT JOKES!

SINATRA: ~~COULD BE~~ WITH YOUR SHAPE I WOULDN'T TALK? *kid.*

COSTELLO: WELL I MAY BE A LITTLE BULGY .. BUT REMEMBER EVEN AN ARMY TRAVELS ON ITS STOMACH!

SINATRA: IF YOU GET ANY BIGGER AN ARMY WILL BE ABLE TO CAMP ON YOURS!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT NEW JERSEY OR NO NEW JERSEY .. THIS GUY IS ASKIN' FOR IT; *and he's just my size. Twice!*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO CUT THAT OUT.. YOU AND FRANK SHOULD GET ALONG FINE.. YOU'RE BOTH FROM NEW JERSEY AND YOU SHOULD HAVE A LOT OF FRIENDS IN COMMON.

SINATRA: *Costello: He's probably got a lot of common friends.*
SURE COSTELLO.. YOU MUST REMEMBER A LOT OF THE BOYS BACK HOME... DID YOU KNOW NAT HICKEY?

COSTELLO: NAT HICKEY..SURE! HE SAT IN BACK OF ME IN THE SECOND GRADE.. HE WAS A LITTLE SHORT KID WITH A MUSTACHE!

SINATRA: AH!... MANY'S THE TIME I PLAYED HOOKEY WITH HICKEY TO PLAY HOCKEY!

COSTELLO: NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' HOKEY!

~~ABBOTT: CONNIE YOURSELF COSTELLO... BY THE WAY FRANK, OUR SINGER, CONNIE HAINES, COMES FROM NEW JERSEY TOO...IT'S SOME TOWN RIGHT NEAR YOURS...~~

SINATRA: TEA NECK?

COSTELLO: WHAT?

SINATRA: TEA NECK?

~~COSTELLO: SOME TIMES THE NECKS AND SOME TIMES THE DON'T.~~

CONNIE: (COMING ON) HEY ABBBOOOOTTTTTT...WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME FRANK SINATRA WAS HERE?

SINATRA: HELLO CONNIE, GEE I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE WORKED TOGETHER WITH ~~FRANK~~ DORSEY'S BAND;

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ABBOTT: WELL, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU TWO KNEW EACH OTHER!

CONNIE: OF COURSE!...FRANKIE AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS, I KNEW HIM BEFORE HE PUT ON ALL THAT WEIGHT!

COSTELLO: WATCH THOSE CRACKS CONNIE OR YOU'LL BE UP TO YOUR NECKSIE IN MUDSIE!!

SINATRA: GEE CONNIE IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, IF YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING AFTER THE SHOW HOW ABOUT TAKING A LITTLE WALK WITH ME?

CONNIE: I'D LOVE TO!

COSTELLO: THAT'S A SWELL IDEA, THE THREE OF US CAN TALK ABOUT NEW JERSEY!

SINATRA: WELL, I'D PLANNED TO TAKE CONNIE FOR A LITTLE DRIVE UP TO BEVERLY HILLS.. AND....

COSTELLO: FINE, THAT WOULD BE COZY! JUST THE THREE OF US!

SINATRA: THEN I THOUGHT WE'D STROLL THROUGH THE PARK FOR A WHILE.

COSTELLO: HOW ROMANTIC! JUST THE THREE OF US!

SINATRA: THEN I'M TAKING CONNIE TO CIRO'S FOR A TWENTY ^{*buck*} ~~DOLLAR~~ DINNER!

COSTELLO: WELL, YOU FINALLY GOT RID OF ME!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO "IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM"

COSTELLO: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I KNOW THAT YOU ALL WANT TO HEAR FRANK SINATRA SING. SO I'VE ASKED HIM TO SING FOR OUR CAMEL AUDIENCE, A VERY PRETTY SONG --"IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM".

MUSIC: "IF YOU ARE BUT A DREAM"....(SINATRA AND ORCH.)

(APPLAUSE)

14.55

18.04

51459 9252

18.10

SOUND: MARCHING FEET

NILES: And still they go overseas....men, men, and still more fighting men. Guns and planes, rockets and beefsteak, mortars and apricots, tanks and cigarettes. Camels, Camels! Millions, billions of Camels!! And the service comes first....so sometimes your dealer has to say, "Sorry, no Camels today." But when you do get Camels, they're still Camels. Still cool and mild, still rich and full of that famous flavor of costlier, properly aged tobaccos blended in the time-honored Camel way. War or Peace, Camel is still Camel. Be sure to ask for them every time you buy cigarettes.

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

NILES: CAMELS....first ⁱⁿ the service, the rest to you. ✓

18.51

MUSIC: CAMEL PLAYOFF

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COSTELLO: THAT WAS A SWELL SONG YOU SANG, FRANKIE. NEXT TO LANA TURNER, YOU'RE MY FAVORITE SINGER.

SINATRA: *Silly* LANA TURNER DOESN'T SING.

COSTELLO: WELL, SHE DON'T HAVE TO...BUT I LIKED THAT DREAM NUMBER YOU DID. YOU KNOW, FRANKIE, THAT BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES OF THE PAST. REMNANTS OF MY SCHOOL DAYS.

Sinatra:
~~ABBOTT:~~ COSTELLO, YOU MEAN REMINISCENCES OF YOUR SCHOOL DAYS. REMNANTS ARE RAGS.

COSTELLO: DID YOU EVER SEE MY SCHOOL CLOTHES?...I MEAN REMNANTS!

SINATRA: THE LAST TIME I WAS IN HASBROOK HEIGHTS, I STEPPED AROUND TO SEE MY OLD SCHOOL HOUSE. JUST AN IVY-COVERED OLD BUILDING...BUT IT LOOKED BEAUTIFUL TO ME!

COSTELLO: YEAH, *glad to hear you say that.* WHEN I WENT BACK TO PATTERSON, I VISITED MY OLD SCHOOL HOUSE, TOO. (TENDERLY) A LITTLE RED BUILDING, NESTLED IN THE WOODS...(DISGUSTEDLY) WHAT A DUMP!

Costello: *I'm only kidding Patterson*
SINATRA: SOMETIMES I WISH WE COULD TURN BACK THE CLOCK AND BE KIDS ALL OVER AGAIN.

ABBOTT: WELL, WE CAN ARRANGE THAT FOR YOU. FREDDIE RICH, A LITTLE SCHOOL DAY MUSIC, PLEASE.

MUSIC: "SCHOOLDAYS"...FADE FOR:

CAST & SOUND: BABBLE OF VOICES

ABBOTT: BREAK IT UP, KIDS. HERE COMES THE TEACHER.

COSTELLO: ~~DARN IT~~...JUST WHEN THE DICE ARE HOT.

CAST & SOUND: BABBLE FADES AS DOOR OPENS & CLOSES

ALLMAN: GOOD MORNING, CHILDREN.

CAST: (AS KIDS) GOOD MORNING, MISS PICKELMEYER.

ALLMAN: WE'LL NOW CALL THE ROLL...CHAUNCEY ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: PRESENT.

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COSTELLO: HMMM....CHAUNCEY! NO WONDER HE CHANGED HIS NAME TO BUD.

ALLMAN: CONNIE HAINES.

CONNIE: PRESENT.

ALLMAN: FRANK SINATRA ... FRANK SINATRA, ARE YOU HERE?

SINATRA: (SINGING) SUNDAY, MONDAY, ^{and} ALWAYS.

CAST: (SIGHING) AHHHHHH!

ALLMAN: AND NOW THE GIRLS WILL RETURN TO THEIR OWN SEATS ...

COSTELLO: WAIT'LL THEY SIT DOWN. I PUT TACKS ON THEIR SEATS.

ALLMAN: LOU COSTELLO, YOU MAY GO TO THE BLACKBOARD AND WRITE "I AM A DOPE" A HUNDRED TIMES.

COSTELLO: I GOTTA GO TO THE BLACKBOARD AND WRITE YOU ARE A DOPE A HUNDRED TIMES.

ALLMAN: NOT YOU ARE A DOPE...I AM A DOPE.

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING ALL ALONG...HEY, TEACHER, HOW DO YOU SPELL DOPE?

ALLMAN: FRANK SINATRA, SPELL DOPE.

SINATRA: D-O-A-P...DOPE.

ALLMAN: WRONG!

SINATRA: R-O-N-G...WRONG, GEE, IT'S A GOOD THING I CAN SING.

ALLMAN: LOU COSTELLO, GO BACK TO YOUR SEAT AND GET OUT YOUR HOMEWORK.

COSTELLO: OKAY...(ASIDE) HEY, ABBOTT, I GOT A ^{very} TOUGH QUESTION HERE IN MY HOMEWORK. WHO INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE?

ABBOTT: NO. WATT INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE.

COSTELLO: WHAT?

ABBOTT: THAT'S CORRECT.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S CORRECT?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY.

COSTELLO: LOOK, ALL I SAID WAS WHO INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE.

ABBOTT: AND I'M TELLING YOU WHO DIDN'T INVENT THE STEAM ENGINE.

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANNA KNOW WHO DIDN'T INVENT IT...I WANT TO KNOW WHO DID.

ABBOTT: WATT.

COSTELLO: HERE WE GO AGAIN! LOOK, I ASKED YOU WHO INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE, RIGHT?

ABBOTT: NO. WRIGHT INVENTED THE AEROPLANE. WATT INVENTED THE STEAM ENGINE.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S ON SECOND!

ALLMAN: ABBOTT! COSTELLO! WHAT ARE YOU TWO BOYS DOING?

COSTELLO: WE'RE BREAKING IN A NEW ROUTINE.

ALLMAN: WELL, BREAK IT UP!...FRANK SINATRA, NAME ALL THE PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

SINATRA: I DON'T KNOW THEM ALL.

ALLMAN: WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I COULD NAME THEM ALL.

SINATRA: WHEN YOU WERE MY AGE, THERE WERE ONLY THREE OF THEM!

ALLMAN: THERE WERE FOUR!...SO THERE!...WE'LL TRY ARITHMETIC. CONNIE HAINES! DO YOU HAVE YOUR ARITHMETIC PROBLEM READY?

CONNIE: YES, TEACHER.

ALLMAN: READ IT.

CONNIE: "A" BUYS A BARREL OF APPLES FROM "B" FOR TWO DOLLARS. HE SELLS THEM TO "C" FOR FOUR DOLLARS. "C" SELLS THEM TO "D" FOR EIGHT DOLLARS...

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COSTELLO: BOY! IS "H" GONNA GET STUCK!

ALLMAN: THAT'S THE WRONG ANSWER, AND JUST FOR THAT, FRANK SINATRA
WILL STAY AFTER SCHOOL.

SINATRA: FOR WHAT?

ALLMAN: (CUTE) FOR ME! (GIGGLES)

SINATRA: ^(*applause*) WELL, I WON'T DO IT.

ALLMAN: THEN I INSIST ON SPEAKING TO YOUR FATHER.

SINATRA: GO AHEAD. HE'S SITTING IN THE LAST ROW.

COSTELLO: TEACHER, CAN I ASK A QUESTION?

ALLMAN: GO AHEAD, COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: I BEEN READING THIS BOOK, AND IT SAYS THE BEES TAKE THE
POLLEN FROM ONE FLOWER AND BRING IT TO ANOTHER FLOWER.
THEN THEY TAKE THE POLLEN FROM ANOTHER FLOWER AND BRING IT
TO ANOTHER FLOWER...AND THEN AFTER A WHILE THERE'S LOTS
OF FLOWERS.

ALLMAN: YES?

COSTELLO: WELL, WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS, WHERE'S GYPSY ROSE LEE
PLAYING TONIGHT?

ALLMAN: LOU COSTELLO, YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE ENTIRE SCHOOL!

SINATRA: NO HE AIN'T, TEACHER! WE KIDS ARE PROUD OF LOU COSTELLO
AND WE'VE SELECTED HIM AS THE BOY IN OUR CLASS WITH THE
FOREHEAD MOST LIKELY TO RECEDE!

CAST: (AS KIDS) (AD LIBS HURRAY FOR COSTELLO)

ALLMAN: FRANK SINATRA, I PREDICT THAT BOTH YOU AND YOUR FRIEND,
LOU COSTELLO, WILL EVENTUALLY WIND UP IN THE GUTTER!
SCHOOL'S DISMISSED!

MUSIC: ~~PLAUS~~ "School Days"
(~~APPLAUSE~~)

Sinatra: Boy those school days were happy days. ⁻¹⁹⁻

COSTELLO: YOU KNOW SOMETHING, FRANK, I LIKE YOU. YOU'RE A NICE GUY,
AND I HOPE YOU'RE NOT JEALOUS.

SINATRA: WHY WOULD I BE JEALOUS OF YOU?

COSTELLO: WELL ON ACCOUNT OF I'M A SINGER, TOO.

SINATRA: I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT. THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE
SINGER ON THE RADIO.

COSTELLO: FRANK, I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR. MY MOTHER IS LISTENING
tonite, and I know she wants to hear me sing.
IN AND ALSO MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS....NOW, IF YOU WOULD
SING A SONG WITH ME, THAT WOULD BE A FEATHER IN MY CAP!

SINATRA: OKAY. TAKE THIS PIECE OF MUSIC AND I'LL MAKE YOU AN
INDIAN CHIEF...I'LL START THE SONG AND YOU JOIN IN WHEN IT
COMES TO YOUR PART. I HAVE YOUR PART MARKED IN RED.

MUSIC: (VAMP) "ONE MEAT BALL"

COSTELLO: (OVER MUSIC) OH, BOY, A DUET WITH FRANK SINATRA! ✓

24.30

MUSIC: "ONE MEAT BALL" (SINATRA, COSTELLO, AND ORCH)

(APPLAUSE) ✓

25.55

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the week! Tonight we salute Marine Corps Private First Class Carl C. Smith, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. He has just been awarded the Bronze Star for heroic achievement on Saipan. Accompanied by a small group of men, he worked his way through heavy enemy machine gun fire to remove mines holding up the tanks and infantry behind him. In your honor, Private Smith, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes. ✓

26.40

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. ✓

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27.09

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

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: WELL, FRANK, THANKS FOR COMING OVER...IT'S BEEN A LOT OF FUN.

SINATRA: IT REALLY HAS BUD, AND I'M VERY GLAD I MET YOU!

COSTELLO: HOW ABOUT ME, FRANKIE? UP TILL TONIGHT YOU AND ME WERE STRANGERS!

SINATRA: YES, AND LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY *shall we?*

Costello: I love that boy!
SOUND: LOUD KNOCK. DOOR OPENS

ALLMAN: (SWEET OLD LADY) WELL, WELL, THERE YOU ARE.

ABBOTT & SINATRA: LOOK, IT'S OUR OLD TEACHER.

COSTELLO: MISS PICKLEMEYER *and is she pickled!*

ALLMAN: (SWEETLY) THAT'S RIGHT, I JUST COULDN'T RESIST COMING OVER. REMEMBER TWENTY YEARS AGO I PREDICTED YOU BOYS WOULD WIND UP IN THE GUTTER?

SINATRA,)
ABBOTT,)
COSTELLO)
YEAH?

ALLMAN: (SWEET) WELL...(TOUGH) I WAS RIGHT!

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT FRANK, GOODNIGHT FOLKS!

SINATRA: GOOD NIGHT.

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY. *Goodnight mother see you soon!*

MUSIC: THEME - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

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! ✓

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

SHIELDS:
(Isolation
Booth)

✓
Saw in a column the other day that more and more men every day are smoking corncob pipes. Grand smoke, the good old American corncob. But...like any other pipe...no better, mister, than the tobacco you put into it. A corncob can be a sweet, cool, mellow smoke -- when it's loaded up with Prince Albert. Because Prince Albert gives you all the rich, full-bodied mellow, he-man, real tobacco flavor - but it won't bite your tongue! No sir, it's no-bite treated - a very special process -- that takes out the bite and burn. Yep, and Prince Albert is crimp cut, too, for firm packing and even burning right down to the bottom of the bowl. Big bargain, too, just about fifty pipefuls per package. Ask for Prince Albert - today! ✓

29.14

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. 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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