

AS
BROADCAST

6C

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

David Monthan Air Base, Tucson, Arizona
Thursday, March 22, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Connie Haines
Benny Rubin
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich's Orchestra
Pat McGeehan
Griff Barnett

SOUND EFFECTS

HOUSE DOOR
BIRDS
GLASS CRASH (DROP BOMBSIGHT)

51459 9309

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

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

NILES: From the Davis Monthan Air Base in Tucson, Arizona -
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!

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 chubby little civilian - who when he reported to
the commanding officer, uttered these historic words --

COSTELLO: HEEEEYYYYYY, ABBBBBOTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9310

ABBOTT: COSTELLO WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN..JUST LOOK AT YOU!..YOUR FACE IS SMEARED WITH LIP STICK FROM YOUR EYEBROWS TO YOUR CHIN?

COSTELLO: YEAH ABBOTT...THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL KISS A WAC IN A JEEP WITH THE MOTOR RUNNING!

ABBOTT: I MISSED YOU ON THE TRAIN COMING OUT FROM HOLLYWOOD COSTELLO WHERE WERE YOU?

COSTELLO: I HAD A TOUGH TRIP, ABBOTT.. I HAD TO STAND UP ALL THE WAY...EVERYBODY HAD A PLACE TO SLEEP BUT ME..THERE WAS EVEN AN ARMY DOG SLEEPING IN AN UPPER BERTH!

ABBOTT: A DOG IN AN UPPER BERTH? ..WHY DIDN'T YOU COMPLAIN TO THE CONDUCTOR?

COSTELLO: I DID, I SAID CONDUCTOR THERE'S AN ARMY DOG IN THAT UPPER BERTH AND I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

ABBOTT: WHAT DID HE SAY?

COSTELLO: HE SAID "I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT EITHER HE PAID FOR A LOWER!" *I got a drawing room*

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT..WHAT IS THAT OUTFIT YOUR WEARING?

COSTELLO: I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A COWBOY ABBOTT...HOW DO YOU LIKE MY FOUR GALLON HAT?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DON'T YOU MEAN A TEN GALLON HAT!

COSTELLO: NOPE.. FOUR GALLONS ..ALL I HAD WAS AN "A" TICKET!

ABBOTT: IF YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A COW BOY WHERE ARE THE CHAPS?

COSTELLO: WHAT DID YOU SAY?

ABBOTT: THE CHAPS.. THE CHAPS..WHERE ARE THE CHAPS?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE CHAPS ARE NOW..BUT BROTHER THEY AIN'T ON IWO JIMA!

ABBOTT: *(applause)* COSTELLO I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO GET SO DUMB!

COSTELLO: OH I CAN DO ANYTHING IF I SET MY MIND TO IT!...WHY THIS MORNING I EVEN WENT ~~HORSEBACK~~ *back to see* RIDING! *A: What? C: horseback riding*

51459 9311

ABBOTT: HOW COULD YOU RIDE A HORSE...YOU'RE A TENDERFOOT!

COSTELLO: TENDERFOOT! BROTHER...YOU GOT YOUR GEOGRAPHY ALL WRONG!

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT! WHAT KIND OF HORSE DID YOU RIDE..

c: It's tender
DID YOU HAVE A MUSTANG?

COSTELLO: I USED TO HAVE A MUSTANG ABBOTT..BUT I SHAVED IT OFF!..IT MADE MY GIRL JEALOUS.....IT WAS BIGGER THAN HERS!

ABBOTT: NO NO! YOU NITWIT.. I'M TALKING ABOUT A MUSTANG! NOT A MOUSTACHE! YOU RIDE ON A MUSTANG BUT YOU CAN'T RIDE ON A MOUSTACHE!

COSTELLO: WELL YOU COULD RIDE ON MINE..IT HAD HANDLEBARS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU CAN RIDE AT ALL!

COSTELLO: OH YES I CAN.

ABBOTT: CAN YOU MAKE YOUR HORSE DO A CANTOR?

COSTELLO: NO BUT I MADE HIM DO A JOLSON....HE GOT DOWN ON ONE KNEE AND SANG MAMMY! (SINGS WITH WHINNY)

"MMMMAAAAAAAMMMMMMMYYYYY".

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE COSTELLO.. ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME YOUR HORSE SANG MAMMY?

COSTELLO: WELL HE DIDN'T SING IT ALL THE WAY THROUGH, HE WHISTLED THE LAST CHORUS.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!.. HOW CAN A HORSE WHISTLE?

COSTELLO: I PUT MY FINGERS IN HIS MOUTH.

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT. *p: And he whistled? c: He hit me + I whistled* WHAT DO YOU FEED THE HORSE?

COSTELLO: WELL THIS MORNING I GAVE HIM A BUCKET OF WHISKEY!

ABBOTT: ~~WHY DID YOU GIVE THE HORSE~~ A BUCKET OF WHISKEY?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE I FELT SORRY FOR HIM. THE MAN THAT RENTED HIM TO ME TOLD ME HE'S GOT TO GO BACK ON THE WAGON TOMORROW!

ABBOTT: YOU IDIOT! THE MAN RENTED YOU A DRAY HORSE!

51459 9312

COSTELLO: HE IS NOT A DRAY HORSE.. HE'S A BROWN HORSE WITH WHITE STRIPES!

ABBOTT: NO NO COSTELLO.. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE HORSES COLOR...

COSTELLO: HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY COLOR... HE ONLY WEARS THE COLOR WHEN HE PULLS THE WAGON!

ABBOTT: WELL.. IF HE PULLS A WAGON HE'S A DRAY HORSE! HE HAS TO BE A DRAY HORSE TO PULL A WAGON!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?..THIS GUY WANTS TO PUT ALL THE OTHER HORSES OUT OF WORK! ALL THE BLACK HORSES AND ALL THE WHITE HORSES AND ALL THE BROWN HORSES, WILL HAVE NO JOBS.. ..NOTHING BUT DRAY HORSES PULLING THE WAGONS!

ABBOTT: CALM DOWN COSTELLO,..I'M ONLY TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT IF HE PULLS A WAGON HE'S A DRAY HORSE...A DRAY HORSE WORKS ON A DRAY.

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, THIS HORSE WORKS OVER TIME ..HE PULLS THE WAGON IN THE DRAY TIME AND I RIDE HIM AT NIGHT!...I'M PAYING TIME AND A HALF!

ABBOTT: LOOK YOU DUMMY! WHEN I SAY HE'S A DRAY HORSE I DON'T MEAN HE'S A DAY HORSE, I MEAN HE'S A DRAY HORSE, NOW A DRAY HORSE CAN WORK IN THE DAY OR AT NIGHT AND STILL BE A DRAY HORSE.. HE CAN WORK AT NIGHT ON THE DRAY!

COSTELLO: OH, WHEN YOU SAY HE'S A DRAY HORSE.. YOU DON'T MEAN HE'S A DRAY HORSE.. YOU MEAN HE'S A DRAY HORSE AND A DRAY HORSE CAN STILL BE A DRAY HORSE WHETHER HE WORKS NIGHT OR DRAY!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

COSTELLO: NOW I GOT IT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT ~~MYSELF~~

51459 9313

COSTELLO:
ABBOTT:

What page are you on Abbott? P: no. 4 C: Soam Q.
OH LET'S FORGET ABOUT THAT.. WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT

HORSES.. DO YOU PREFER AN EASTERN SADDLE OR A WESTERN
SADDLE?

COSTELLO: WELL I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT COMES FROM BUT I LIKE IT..I
DRINK A BIG GLASS OF SADDLE EVERY MORNING!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY! WHAT KIND OF SADDLE CAN YOU PUT IN A GLASS?

COSTELLO: SADDLE-HIPATICA!

ABBOTT: ~~SADDLE HIPATICA!...~~ I'M TALKING ABOUT THE KIND OF SADDLE
YOU PUT ON A HORSE! NOW AN EASTERN SADDLE IS FLAT AND A
WESTERN SADDLE HAS A HORN ON IT!

COSTELLO: A WESTERN SADDLE HAS A HORN ON IT?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY.

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T THEY PUT A HORN ON THE EASTERN SADDLE?..THERE'S
~~MORE TRAFFIC BACK THERE!~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'LL NEVER BE A COWBOY.. WHY YOU HAVEN'T EVEN
GOT A LASSO!

COSTELLO: A WHAT?

ABBOTT: I SAID LASSO! A LASSO IS A ROPE OR A COIL!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT I'VE GOT VERY PRETTY COILS...MY MOTHER COILS MY
COILS EVERY MORNING!..RIGHT ON MY FORHEAD I GOT A SPIT
COIL!

ABBOTT: NO NO! COSTELLO THE COIL I MEAN IS A LINE THAT HANGS ON
THE SADDLE..THE COWBOYS USE IT TO CATCH COWS AND HORSES!

COSTELLO: THEY CATCH COWS AND HORSES ON A LINE?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY.

COSTELLO: WHAT DO THEY USE FOR BAIT?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, LET'S FORGET THE WHOLE THING..NOW, WHILE YOU'RE
HERE IN ARIZONA WHY DON'T YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE
BEAUTIES OF THE DESERT!

51459 9314

COSTELLO: I TRIED THAT THIS MORNING ABBOTT AND ONE OF THEM SLAPPED ME RIGHT IN THE ^{cheek} ~~KISSER!~~

ABBOTT: I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT GIRLS! I MEAN THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE...YOU SHOULD GO AND SEE THE GRAND CANYON!

COSTELLO: THAT GRAND CANYON IS A FAKE!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE GRAND CANYON IS A FAKE?

COSTELLO: I WENT OUT TO LOOK AT IT YESTERDAY AND THERE'S NOTHING THERE BUT A BIG HOLE!.. THEY MUST HAVE MOVED IT SOME PLACE ELSE! *I didn't see nothing.*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO THAT HOLE IS THE CANYON. ~~DO YOU REALIZE THE VASTNESS, THE DEPTH, THE MAGNITUDE OF THAT NATURAL PHENOMONON!~~ WHY THEY COULD TAKE THE ENTIRE CITY OF TUCSON AND DROP IT INTO THAT CANYON!

COSTELLO: THEY COULD?

ABBOTT: YES.

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DON'T THEY!!.....THEY WOULDN'T DARE! ... THEY HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO!.. I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE A POINT!

COSTELLO: WELL YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE IT THE HARD WAY!

~~ABBOTT: THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU DON'T APPRECIATE NATURE.~~ I AM GOING TO VISIT THE GRAND CANYON TOMORROW. I'M GOING RIGHT UP TO THE EDGE OF THE CANYON! *(repeat)*

COSTELLO: ABBOTT BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T FALL OFF...BUT IF YOU DO FALL BE SURE AND LOOK TO THE LEFT....YOU'LL NEVER SEE A SIGHT LIKE THAT AGAIN!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9315

COMMERCIAL

NILES: Last year Camel broke its own record ... made more cigarettes than ever before in history. Now a new production schedule topping even nineteen-forty-four is planned for this year. And still we can't promise to meet the civilian demand. Billions and billions of Camels are going to the servicemen overseas. And the service comes first! But when you do get Camels they are still Camels. Rich, full flavor. Cool mildness. Camels will not be sold down the river. They just wouldn't be Camels if we were to use green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. War or Peace, Camels are still Camels.

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

NILES: Camels! Still the cigarette of costlier tobaccos. Ask for them every time you buy cigarettes.

51459 9316

MUSIC: INTRO: "EVALINA" (ORCH)

Camelo presents a band
NILES: / ~~Here's~~ Freddie Rich' with a hit song from "Bloomer Girl"--
 Freddie's arrangement of "Evalina".

MUSIC: "EVALINA"

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9317

ABBOTT: Costello, isn't it wonderful to be playing to this fine
of clean-living boys?

COSTELLO: What did you say they were?

ABBOTT: They're clean-living boys.

COSTELLO: Well, a guy can't get very dirty on fifty dollars a month....

ABBOTT: Say, wasn't your cousin Private Hugo Costello stationed at this
base?

COSTELLO: Yeah, but they threw him out...He kicked an M.P. in the shins.

ABBOTT: You can't go around kicking M.P.'s in the shins.

COSTELLO: You can't kick 'em any place....they're particular.

51459 9318

ABBOTT: COSTELLO WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN CARRYING AROUND IN THAT LITTLE BOX?

COSTELLO: WELL ABBOTT, WHEN MY MOTHER HEARD I WAS COMIN' OUT HERE TO THE DESERT SHE KNITTED ME A SUN SUIT OUT OF SPINACH!

ABBOTT: WHY DID SHE MAKE IT OF SPINACH?

COSTELLO: SO I COULD LAY AROUND IN THE SAND!.....SAY ABBOTT WHERE DID ALL THIS SAND COME FROM?

ABBOTT: IT WAS LEFT HERE BY THE GLACIERS!

COSTELLO: WHERE ARE THE GLACIERS NOW?

ABBOTT: THEY'VE RECEDED. THEY'VE GONE BACK.

COSTELLO: I'LL BET THEY WENT BACK FOR MORE SAND!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE COSTELLO... DID YOU MEET ANY INDIANS ON THE DESERT?

COSTELLO: OH SURE!...YOU KNOW I'M AN OLD INDIAN FIGHTER!

ABBOTT: WELL, WHY AREN'T YOU FIGHTING?

COSTELLO: I CAN'T FIND ANY OLD INDIANS!

RUBIN: UGH! ME INDIAN!...ME SELLING MOCCASINS!...ME SITTING BULL!

COSTELLO: IF YOU'RE SITTING BULL WHY ARE YOU STANDING UP?

RUBIN: ME ON VACATION!

ABBOTT: MISTER BULL, I'LL TAKE A PAIR OF THOSE MOCCASINS FOR COSTELLO.

RUBIN: UGH! GOOD! HERE!

COSTELLO: HEY WAIT A MINUTE..THESE MOCCASINS ARE KINDA SMALL, AIN'T YOU GOT A SIZE TEN?

RUBIN: (DIALECT) WHAT AM I, FLORSHEIM?...I'M ONLY AN INDIAN!

COSTELLO: YOU KNOW ABBOTT, MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS MARRIED AN INDIAN GIRL, BUT HE HAD TO DIVORCE HER!

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: SHE USED TO WALK IN HER SLEEP AND SHE TOOK THE BLANKET WITH HER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE THINKING OF BUILDING A HOUSE OUT HERE ON THE DESERT?

COSTELLO: YEAH, I WAS TALKIN' TO AN ARTICHOKE ABOUT MY HOUSE THIS MORNING!

ABBOTT: I THINK YOU MEAN ARCHITECT!.. AN ARTICHOKE IS AN EXPENSIVE DELICACY!

COSTELLO: WELL, THERE'S NOTHING CHEAP ABOUT THIS CRUMB!

ABBOTT: BEFORE YOU START BUILDING A HOUSE, I THINK YOU SHOULD SEE A MODEL HOME!

COSTELLO: O.K. GET ME A MODEL .. I'LL SEE HER HOME!

ABBOTT: DON'T TALK SILLY, COSTELLO... NOW I'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF DRAWING UP SOME PLANS FOR YOUR HOUSE..HERE THEY ARE... ..NOW YOU'LL NOTICE I HAVE PLACED YOUR ROOM HERE!...THE KITCHEN HERE!... AND THE MAID'S ROOM HERE!

COSTELLO: I DON'T LIKE THAT ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE KITCHEN TO GET TO THE MAIDS ROOM!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT .. HAVE YOU MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO GET THE MONEY TO BUILD YOUR HOUSE?

COSTELLO: SURE, I'M GETTIN'T THE MONEY FROM THE WE TRUST YOU BUT IF YOU CHEAT US YOU WON'T HAVE ANY LUCK FRIENDLY CREDIT FINANCE COMPANY!

ABBOTT: WHAT SECURITY DID YOU HAVE TO GIVE TO GET THE LOAN?

COSTELLO: NOTHIN'.. I JUST GAVE THEM MY WORD AND MY MOTHER HAS TO GO AND LIVE WITH THEM!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: COME IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

RUBIN: GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. I'M FROM THE FRIENDLY CREDIT FINANCE COMPANY. MY NAME IS HAWK -- TOMMY HAWK!

COSTELLO: I THINK ^{before} I SPOKE TO YOUR BROTHER, MOE HAWK.

RUBIN: OF COURSE. NOW, MR. COSTELLO, OUR COMPANY MAKES A PRACTICE OF EXAMINING ALL APPLICANTS FOR LOANS, ...A MERE FORMALITY. ^{If I'm not too inquisitive} WE HAVE ABSOLUTE FAITH AND CONFIDENCE IN YOUR HONESTY.

COSTELLO: SEE THAT, ABBOTT? THEY TRUST ME.

RUBIN: NOW, MR. COSTELLO, KINDLY PRESS YOUR FINGERPRINTS ON THIS PAD...I'LL CHECK WITH WASHINGTON LATER AFTER WE TAKE A SAMPLE OF YOUR BLOOD.

COSTELLO: YOU'RE GONNA TAKE MY BLOOD?

RUBIN: JUST A COUPLE OF QUARTS. WE RETURN IT AFTER THE LOAN IS PAID UP... NOW, DO YOU HAVE ANY BIRTHMARKS?

COSTELLO: NO, BUT I'VE GOT MY GIRL'S FACE TATTOOED ON MY CHEST.

RUBIN: ARE THERE ANY BIRTHMARKS ON THAT?

COSTELLO: WELL, THERE'S A MOLE THERE...BUT I DON'T KNOW IF IT BELONGS ON HER CHIN OR MY CHEST.

RUBIN: THAT'S ^{interesting} INTERESTING. ^{C: I'll imagine me that again please.} WHAT DOES THE FACE LOOK LIKE?

COSTELLO: WELL, SHE'S GOT DARK, CURLY HAIR...AND EVERY TIME I TAKE A DEEP BREATH, SHE SMILES.

RUBIN: I SEE. NOW, MR. COSTELLO, HAVE YOU ANY OTHER MARKS OF IDENTIFICATION ON YOUR BODY...SCARS, WOUNDS, OR BRUISES?

COSTELLO: NO.

51459 9321

RUBIN: I can't wait you saying she is only interesting. C: What do you talk with bumps?

RUBIN: WELL, IF YOU MISS ANY PAYMENTS, WE'LL ATTEND TO THAT.

COSTELLO: (ASIDE) HEY, ABBOTT, WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT LAST CRACK?

ABBOTT: NOTHING, COSTELLO. THAT'S MERELY A MATTER OF FORM,

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT...MY FORM. I WANNA KEEP IT THE WAY IT IS.

RUBIN: NOW, MR. COSTELLO, IN GOING OVER YOUR PLANS, WE FIND THAT YOUR BUILDING ^{is going to many months.} COSTING EXCESSIVE. WE'LL HAVE TO CUT DOWN.

COSTELLO: CUT DOWN? ALL I WANT IS A LIVING ROOM, BEDROOM, DINING ROOM, KITCHEN AND MAID'S ROOM AND A GARAGE.

RUBIN: I SEE. WELL, IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOU DON'T NEED ANY DINING ROOM.

ABBOTT: JUST A MINUTE. IF YOU TAKE AWAY THE DINING ROOM, WHERE IS THE MAN GOING TO EAT?

COSTELLO: THE WAY THIS THING IS GOING, I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA HAVE AN APPETITE.

RUBIN: EXACTLY. YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO EAT AND MAKE PAYMENTS, TOO.

COSTELLO: OKAY. THE DINING ROOM IS OUT...GEE, THAT WAS A PRETTY ROOM...SUCH BEAUTIFUL WALL PAPER.

RUBIN: NOW THEN, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT, YOU WON'T NEED A KITCHEN...AND, WITHOUT THE KITCHEN YOU WON'T NEED ANY SERVANT'S ROOM. *Is it?*

COSTELLO: I'M GONNA MISS THAT MAID.

RUBIN: *That's very refreshing. I still you cut out that mmmmm. Now read straight*
AND NOW, THERE'S THE BEDROOM.

COSTELLO: YOU CAN CUT THAT OUT, TOO...I'LL BE SO WORRIED ABOUT THE PAYMENTS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP.

51459 9322

Councilman

RUBIN

In coming that the way & talk. Get out of bed & your room. G-

RUBIN: PRECISELY. NOW, WHAT'S THIS THING HERE?

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE LIVING ROOM.

RUBIN: WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH A LIVING ROOM? YOU HAVE NO
 BEDROOM, NO KITCHEN, AND NO DINING ROOM. DO YOU CALL
 THAT LIVING?

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT, WE'LL CUT OUT THE LIVING ROOM...NOW WHAT HAVE
 I GOT LEFT?

RUBIN: YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY PIECE OF GROUND THERE, MR. COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT..I CAN PARK THERE AND LIVE IN MY CAR.

RUBIN: OH, I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T DO THAT, MR, COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: WHY NOT?

RUBIN: WE TAKE YOUR CAR TODAY FOR THE DOWN PAYMENT...GOOD BYE.

COSTELLO: I REALLY OUTSMARTED THAT GUY, ABBOTT.

ABBOTT: HOW DID YOU OUTSMART HIM?

COSTELLO: I GAVE HIM A \$500 DEPOSIT AND I AIN'T GONNA SHOW UP
 WITH THE BALANCE!

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

 (APPLAUSE)

51459 9323

MUSIC: INTRO: "SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET" FADE FOR:

NILES: For her Camel fans tonight lovely Connie Haines sings,
"Sunny Side Of The Street".

MUSIC: "SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9324

NILES: "Compare" used to be one of my favorite words. I'd stand up here and ask you to compare Camels with other cigarettes ... the mildness, the mellowness, the rich, full flavor. Well, some of you did and some of you didn't. But a lot of people lately have been having to compare Camels with other cigarettes whether they wanted to or not, what with this shortage. And, as someone said the other day, "I've been smoking Camels for years, but I've just really found out what an incomparably swell cigarette it is. I've tried a lot of brands, but it's Camels for me every time -- whenever I can get them." And whenever you do get Camels ~~you~~ ^{they} are still getting Camels. No green, insufficiently cured tobaccos! But the costlier tobaccos, properly aged and cured, and blended in the traditional Camel way. So be sure to keep on asking for Camels every time you buy cigarettes.

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

NILES: CAMELS! ... War or Peace, Camels are still Camels!

MUSIC: CAMEL PLAYOFF

51459 9325

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS BUNCH OF AIRMEN HERE AT DAVID MONTHAN AIR BASE?

COSTELLO: THEY'RE WONDERFUL; ABBOTT, AND SO POLITE! I WALKED ALL THRU THE CAMP WITH CONNIE HAINES AND NOT ONE GUY WHISTLED AT HER.

ABBOTT: AH AH I DON'T BELIEVE THAT!

COSTELLO: WELL YOU CAN ASK ~~GENERAL~~ *Colonel Wickstein*. HE WAS WITH US!

ABBOTT: I THOUGHT SO.

COSTELLO: AND ANOTHER THING, ABBOTT, THESE GUYS DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE NEW TWELVE O'CLOCK CURFEW....THEY BREAK IT ALL THE TIME!

ABBOTT: THEY DO?

COSTELLO: SURE, CURFEW OR NO CURFEW, THEY GO TO BED AT TEN O'CLOCK!

ABBOTT: YOU FOUND THAT OUT TOO?

COSTELLO: SURE, AND I ALSO FOUND OUT WHY THEY CALL THOSE GUYS BUCK PRIVATES!

ABBOTT: YOU DID.

COSTELLO: YEAH, I WAS OUT WITH FIVE OF 'EM LAST NIGHT AND THERE WASN'T A BUCK BETWEEN THEM!.....

ABBOTT: YOU'RE CERTAINLY LEARNING A LOT ABOUT THE ARMY...TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE HIGHEST RANK IS?

COSTELLO: P.F.C.

ABBOTT: P.F.C. IS NOT THE HIGHEST RANK!

COSTELLO: WELL, IT'S AS HIGH AS YOU CAN GO AND STILL HAVE FRIENDS.

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE, COSTELLO! BY THE WAY DIDN'T YOUR GIRL FRIEND RUBY POOLCUE JOIN SOME BRANCH OF THE SERVICE?

COSTELLO: SURE ABBOTT, RUBY IS A SAILOR!

ABBOTT: I THINK YOU MEAN SHE'S A WAVE!

COSTELLO: NO! RUBY'S A SAILOR! SHE'S ON A BOAT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...THEY DON'T ALLOW WOMEN ON THOSE BOATS...SUPPOSE SOMEBODY FOUND OUT?

COSTELLO: WHO'S GONNA TELL?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE A DOPE!

COSTELLO: SAY, ABBOTT, WHY DON'T YOUR WIFE GO IN THE ARMY?

ABBOTT: WHAT COULD MY WIFE DO IN THE ARMY?

COSTELLO: SHE COULD TEACH THE COMMANDOS TO FIGHT DIRTY!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT...WHO WAS THAT GIRL I SAW YOU WITH IN PHOENIX YESTERDAY?

COSTELLO: THAT WAS TESSIE TINFOIL, THE TELEPHONE OPERATOR AT THE HOTEL. I HAD A DATE WITH HER!

ABBOTT: TESSIE TINFOIL! THAT DIZZY BLONDE?...SHE ISN'T ALL THERE!

COSTELLO: THERE'S ENOUGH OF HER THERE TO HAVE A DATE WITH!

ABBOTT: WHERE DID YOU TAKE HER?

COSTELLO: RIGHT OUT HERE TO DAVID MONTHAN AIR BASE, AND TWO REAR GUNNERS TOOK A SHOT AT TESSIE!

ABBOTT: HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

COSTELLO: WELL, SHE'S GOT SO MANY CIRCLES UNDER HER EYES THEY THOUGHT SHE WAS A TARGET!

NILES: PARDON ME, MAY I USE YOUR MICROPHONE TO SEND A MESSAGE?

COSTELLO: OH SURE, LIEUTENANT! GO AHEAD!

NILES: CALLING MRS. WILBUR FUZZ...MRS. FUZZ, YOUR HUSBAND, PRIVATE FUZZ, SPENT A VERY RESTFUL NIGHT! HE SLEPT LIKE A BABY! THAT IS ALL!

COSTELLO: HEY, WHO IS PRIVATE FUZZ?

NILES: HE'S OUR NIGHT SENTRY (HA HA) *C. you know we was doing good until then.*

COSTELLO: I DON'T GET IT.

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND HIM..COSTELLO HOW DO YOU LIKE DAVID MONTHAN AIR BASE?

51459 9327

COSTELLO: O.K. BUT ONE OF THE GI'S TOLD ME IT WOULD BE MUCH BETTER IF THEY'D CUT OUT ALL THAT WORKIN' AND DRILLIN' BETWEEN MEALS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, SUPPOSE THEY WOULD ACCEPT YOU IN THIS OUTFIT WHICH FRONT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO YOUR FIGHTING ON?

COSTELLO: FLORIDA!

ABBOTT: BUT THERE'S NO FIGHTING IN FLORIDA!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!

ABBOTT: IT WOULDN'T HURT YOU TO GO INTO TRAINING..YOU'D LOSE A LOT OF WEIGHT ON YOUR BASIC!

COSTELLO: I'LL BET MY STOMACH WOULD GET THINNER TOO!...I KNOW ONE THING...I'D LIKE THE AIR FORCE...I CAN JUST CLOSE MY EYES AND PICTURE MY FIRST DAY IN CAMP!

MUSIC: BRIDGE (AIR FORCE SONG)

COSTELLO: (SNORES)

SOUND: BIRDS TWITTER

MUSIC: BUGLE CALL (REVILLE)

COSTELLO: HEY CUT OUT THAT NOISE!

NILES: I'M AWFULLY SORRY PRIVATE COSTELLO....I DIDN'T.....

COSTELLO: (TOUGH) OH IT'S YOU EH SERGEANT!

NILES: YES, I KNOW IT'S KINDA EARLY BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, THE COLONEL WANTS TO KNOW IF HE COULD HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

COSTELLO: *The Colonel, the colonel... I got other things to do.*
AWWWW O.K. SEND HIM IN!

MCGEEHAN: PRIVATE COSTELLO, *g'at ease Colonel.* I WANT YOU TO REPORT TO HANGAR. *V.P.!*
WE NEED A MAN TO *mc D. large an engine*

COSTELLO: HEY, WHO ARE YOU GIVIN' ORDERS TO *me*.

MCGEEHAN: (INDIGNANTLY) YOU. AND DON'T FORGET I'M A COLONEL!..

COSTELLO: YEAH?....HOW MUCH MONEY DO YOU MAKE?

MCGEEHAN: FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS A MONTH.

51459 9328

COSTELLO: WELL, YOU GOT A GOOD JOB...DON'T LOUSE IT UP!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

NILES: PRIVATE COSTELLO I THINK THE COLONEL IS MAD AT YOU...NOW I'LL TELL YOU WHAT LET'S DO...YOU CARRY THIS BOMB SIGHT OVER TO HEADQUARTERS SO I CAN TELL HIM YOU WORKED HARD TODAY AND MAYBE HE'LL FORGIVE YOU!

COSTELLO: O.K. SERGEANT, GIMME THE BOMBSIGHT!

Niles:

ABBOTT: NOW BE CAREFULL WITH IT PRIVATE COSTELLO, IT COST TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

SOUND: LOUD GLASS CRASH

COSTELLO: OOOPS...I DROPPED IT!

NILES: BUTTERFINGERS!

COSTELLO: WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE SERGEANT!....THERE MAY BE AN M.P. IN THE JOINT!*(ad lib) Talk to me in a civilian tongue.*

NILES: THIS MAY COST YOU YOUR CHANCE FOR PROMOTION, PRIVATE COSTELLO. YOU MAY NEVER GET TO BE A CORPORAL!

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT THE JOB ANYWAY...TOO MUCH RESPONSIBILITY! BESIDES MY COUSIN HUGO STARTED IN THE ARMY AS A CORPORAL.

NILES: THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE HOW COULD HE START AS A CORPORAL.

COSTELLO: WELL HUGO WAS BORN WITH TWO STRIPES ON HIM.....NOW BLOW OUTA HERE SERGEANT...I'M BUSY!

CONNIE: (COMING ON) GOOD MAWNIN' PRIVATE COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: WHO ARE YOU?

CONNIE: AH'M THE *Colonels* ~~GENERAL'S~~ DAUGHTER.

COSTELLO: (SOTTO) WHAT A SPOT FOR A TRAVELLING SALESMAN! (UP) WELL I'M PLEASD TO MEET YOU...HOW'S YOUR OLD MAN?

CONNIE: HE'S JUST FINE...HE WAS SO EXCITED WHEN HE FOUND OUT YOU' ALL WAS ASSIGNED HERE...HE JUST LOVES COMICAL FELLOWS...

COSTELLO: WELL I'M GLAD TO HEAR THE ^{Colonel} GENERAL LIKES ME AND YOU'RE A PRETTY SWEET KID YOURSELF...TELL YOUR OLD MAN I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR HIM WITH THE DRAFT BOARD. *I just got snuffed from the navy.*

CONNIE: THANKS PRIVATE COSTELLO...AND DADDY SAYS TO TELL YOU THAT IF YO'ALL LIVE THROUGH THE BASIC TRAINING..HE'S GOIN' TO SEE TO IT PERSONALLY THAT YO'ALL GET RIGHT INTO THE THICK OF THE FIGHTIN' RIGHT AWAY!

COSTELLO: AWWWW HE DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT...(TAKE) HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE DO YOU THINK HE'LL SEND ME?

CONNIE: I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY...BUT HE DID MENTION TOKYO!

COSTELLO: TOKYO?...ARE YOU KIDDIN'? I'M LIABLE TO GET HURT OVER THERE! *They're double crossers, they're using real bullets.*

CONNIE: YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, PRIVATE COSTELLO....DADDY SAYS THE MINUTE YOU LAND IN JAPAN..HE'S GONNA DELCARE YOU AN OPEN CITY!

COSTELLO: GEE! THANKS HONEY CHILE I KNEW...(TAKE) WHAT! SAY, THEM JAPS DON'T LIVE UP TO NO RULES OF WAR...THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE NO OPEN CITY...I'M LIABLE TO BE BOMBED!

CONNIE: THAT'S WHAT DADDY THINKS TOO!...(FADING OFF) GOOD BYYYY.

NILES: (TOUGH) HEY, YOU! AREN'T YOU PRIVATE COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: YEAH..THAT'S ME.

NILES: (TOUGH) WELL I'M AN M.P. AND YOU HAVEN'T REPORTED FOR DUTY IN FIFTEEN DAYS!

COSTELLO: YEAH! WELL WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

NILES: NOTHING...WE JUST MISSED YOU THAT'S ALL!.

MUSIC: "PLEASE GO AWAY AND LET ME SLEEP" (BRIDGE)

51459 9330

COSTELLO: (SNOZING)

ABBOTT: Come on Costello....wake up...wake up!

COSTELLO: (WAKING UP) What's the matter, Abbott?

ABBOTT: Costello, your blood test just came back....You've been turned down again!

COSTELLO: By the air force?

ABBOTT: No!....By the Red Cross....they sent your blood back with a note....Here, go ahead and read it....

COSTELLO: It says....Dear Mr. Costello: *we are returning your blood.* we are looking for Plasma, not Asthma!.....
.....Get me outta here!

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 Platoon Sergeant Ernest I. Thomas, of Tallahassee, Florida, and the United States Marines. Sergeant Thomas took over the command of his platoon when the commanding officer was wounded and was the first American to plant the Stars and Stripes on top of Mount Suribachi on Iwo Jima. In your honor, Sergeant Thomas, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

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!

51459 9332

~~MUSIC: HUMP, "DANCING IN THE DARK"~~

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, THEY CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN NICE TO US HERE
AT DAVIS MONTHAN, AND I WANT TO THANK Colonel Holtstein
AND HIS ^{special services + public relations} STAFF.

COSTELLO: YEAH AND I GOT SOME GOOD NEWS FOR ALL THE GUYS. THE WAR
IS GONNA BE OVER IN TWO WEEKS.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO - HOW DO YOU KNOW THE WAR IS GOING TO BE OVER
IN TWO WEEKS?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS JOINED THE AIR FORCE THIS
MORNING, AND HE NEVER HELD A JOB OVER TWO WEEKS IN HIS
LIFE.

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY!

MUSIC: THEME UP - 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 & UNDER & FADE OUT ON CUE

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BARNETT: *(Announcer
got mixed up)* Somebody once said you don't have to eat a whole steer
to know the taste of beef. And it's just as true ^{with} ~~that~~
one ~~single~~ pipeful of ^{tobacco of} the fifty pipefuls you get in a
package of Prince Albert will tell you why more men
smoke this tobacco than any other in the world. One
pipeful will tell you here is rich, full-bodied, he-man,
real tobacco flavor ... but without tongue-bite. Prince
Albert gets a special, no-bite treatment that takes out
the sting, the parch, and the punishment. You can smoke
all you want! You'll also like the way Prince Albert
is crimp cut. It packs firmly, draws smoothly, and
~~burns~~ evenly right down to the last fragrant puff. Why
not pack your pet pipe with Prince Albert ... right away.

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 Tucson, Arizona,
wishing you a pleasant good-night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC

AHNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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