

AS
BROADCAST

*Master - N.Y.
ok. 4/9/45 m.d.*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"
THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Sidney Fields
Connie Haines
Ken Niles
~~Freddie Rich~~ *Hill Osborne*
Pat McGeehan
Lou Marcelle

SOUND EFFECTS:

Door
Phone
Hat
Rips shirt
Rip cloth
Rustle of paper
Scuffling

ENGINEERING

Filter mike
is needed

51459 9335

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

.15

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. ✓

.28

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER:

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of *Will Osburne* ~~Frankie Mob~~ and his
orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines. AND
that little fat Humpty Dumpty who, when he was asked
where he intended to get his eggs for Easter, calmly
said --

COSTELLO: HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYYYYYYYYYYYYYY, ABBBBBBB000000TTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9336

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU GOT BACK FROM THE ARMY AIR BASE WE PLAYED LAST WEEK...TELL ME, HOW DID YOU LIKE IT?

COSTELLO: WELL THE SOLDIERS ARE O.K. BUT I HAD SOME TROUBLE WITH THE M.P.'S....I WAS IN A TELEPHONE BOOTH TALKING TO MY GIRL AND AN M.P. CAME ALONG AND STARTED BANGING ON THE DOOR.

ABBOTT: WHAT DID YOU DO?

COSTELLO: ME AND MY GIRL HAD TO GET OUT OF THE BOOTH!

ABBOTT: I SUPPOSE YOU GOT SORE AT THE M.P.?

COSTELLO: OH NO...I ASKED HIM TO HAVE A DRINK WITH ME...ONE BOTTLE OF BEER AND HE WENT OUT LIKE A LIGHT.

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE COSTELLO...I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT A TOUGH M.P. WOULD PASS OUT FROM DRINKING ONE BOTTLE OF BEER!

COSTELLO: HE DIDN'T DRINK IT...HE WAS HIT OVER THE HEAD WITH IT!

~~ABBOTT: I DON'T THINK YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT AN M.P. IS!~~

~~COSTELLO: YES I DO...AN M.P. IS A FELLOW THAT WOULD TEAR THE SHIRT OFF YOUR BACK AND THEN ARREST YOU FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE!..~~

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT...WHO WAS THE GIRL YOU MET AT THE CAMP?

COSTELLO: SHE WORKS IN THE HOSPITAL, ABBOTT...THEY CALL HER APPENDIX.

ABBOTT: THAT'S A STRANGE NAME...^{for a girl}WHY DO THEY CALL HER APPENDIX?

COSTELLO: 'CAUSE ALL THE DOCTORS WANT TO TAKE HER OUT...^{I think we should have taken the guy out.}SHE WAS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL ABBOTT BUT SHE EMBARRASSED ME, I TOOK HER OUT TO A RESTAURANT AND SHE DROPPED TWO KNIVES.

ABBOTT: THAT'S NOTHING--LOTS OF PEOPLE DROP KNIVES!

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT SHE DROPPED THEM OUT OF HER SLEEVE!^{now come on will you lady}

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'VE GOT TO STOP GETTING MIXED UP WITH STRANGE WOMEN -- YOU'RE APT TO GET IN TROUBLE.

COSTELLO: BUT SHE WAS SO CUTE ABBOTT..SHE'S AN OLD FASHIONED GIRL.

ABBOTT: AN OLD FASHIONED GIRL?

COSTELLO: YEP, THAT'S HER FAVORITE DRINK!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT PROVES THAT YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT GIRLS!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT WHEN IT COMES TO GIRLS I AM A TWO LETTER MAN!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, A TWO LETTER MAN?

COSTELLO: LETTER NECK OR LETTER WALK!

ABBOTT: I'VE SEEN THE KIND OF GIRLS YOU GO OUT WITH! THAT FAT GIRL YOU MET IN PHOENIX...BEHULA KNOCKWURST...SHE LOOKS LIKE A BARREL!

COSTELLO: NO SHE DON'T ABBOTT...NOT SINCE SHE'S BEEN WEARING SLACKS,

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN THE SLACKS KEEP HER FROM LOOKING LIKE A BARREL?

COSTELLO: YEP, NOW SHE LOOKS LIKE TWO KEGS!

ABBOTT: YOU MUST THINK YOUR QUITE A LADIES MAN COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: I CERTAINLY AM..ONLY LAST NIGHT LANA TURNER ASKED ME TO GO OUT!

ABBOTT: SHE DID?

COSTELLO: YES..I WAS IN HER HOUSE AT THE TIME. *Get out, never knocking my door again. Get out (etc.)*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU COULD LEARN A LOT ABOUT WOMEN FROM ME!...

I'VE BEEN VERY SUCCESSFUL WITH THE LADIES!

COSTELLO: YOU HAVE?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY..WHY WHEN I MARRIED MY WIFE SHE WAS A DEB, SHE JUST CAME OUT!

COSTELLO: WHAT FROM..AN APPLE?

ABBOTT: CUT THAT OUT COSTELLO...WHY DON'T YOU TRY FORGETTING GIRLS.

COSTELLO: I'M FORGETTING GIRLS.

ABBOTT: YOU ARE? *She's good!*

COSTELLO: SURE I'M FOR-GETTING A ^{two} ~~COURSE~~ FOR TONIGHT!

SOUND: PHONE BELL...RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO...LOU COSTELLO SPEAKING.

ALLMAN: (FILTER) (SWEETLY) HELLO MR. COSTELLO, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A DATE WITH A BEAUTIEFULL GIRL TONIGHT?

COSTELLO: I CERTAINLY WOULD.

ALLMAN: THEN WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY TENNIS WITH HER TOMORROW
AFTERNOON, TAKE HER TO THE BEACH ON SATURDAY, HAVE
COCKTAILS WITH HER SUNDAY, GO GOLFING WITH HER ON MONDAY
AND DANCING WITH HER TUESDAY ~~NIGHT?~~

COSTELLO: OH BOY! SURE I WOULD.

ALLMAN: I THOUGHT SO! (TOUGH) WHY DON'T YOU GO TO WORK, YOU BUM.

SOUND: *(applause)*
RECEIVER DOWN

ABBOTT: YOU SEE THAT COSTELLO....EVERYBODY HAS HEARD ABOUT THE WAY
YOU CHASED WOMEN ON YOUR TRIP TO ARIZONA. YOU SHOULD BE
ASHAMED OF YOURSELF....HAVEN'T YOU GOT A CONSCIENCE??????

COSTELLO: A WHAT?

ABBOTT: A CONSCIENCE...A SMALL VOICE INSIDE YOU THAT TELLS YOU
THE RIGHT THING TO DO.

COSTELLO: OH SURE IT SPOKE TO ME THIS MORNING.

ABBOTT: WHAT DID IT SAY?

COSTELLO: *I had my conscience out with me last night.*
WHERE CAN WE GET SOME DAMES FOR TONIGHT!!

ABBOTT: *My conscience is worse than m.*
YOU DUMMY! COSTELLO YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE ANY DUMBER
THAN YOU ARE.

COSTELLO: DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT ABBOTT...I AIN'T GIVIN' UP YET! *I'm going to work here*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU CERTAINLY MADE A WRECK OF YOURSELF ON THAT
TRIP I RECOMMEND THAT YOU START BUILDING YOURSELF UP....
TAKE SOME VITAMINS!

COSTELLO: VITAMINS?

ABBOTT: YES, FOR INSTANCE....B-ONE!

COSTELLO: B-ONE WHAT?

ABBOTT: JUST B-ONE!

COSTELLO: JUST B ONE?

ABBOTT: YES.

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COSTELLO: ARE YOU ONE?

ABBOTT: NO!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY SHOULD I BE ONE???? IF IT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU.....IT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME! WHY DO YOU WANNA PUSH ME INTO THINGS ALL BY MYSELF?

ABBOTT: I'M NOT TRYING TO PUSH YOU INTO ANYTHING!.....I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU ABOUT SOMETHING THAT'S GOOD FOR YOUR RUNDOWN CONDITION!

COSTELLO: WHAT IS IT?

ABBOTT: B ONE!

COSTELLO: BUT I DON'T WANNA BE ONE.

ABBOTT: I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE ONE.

COSTELLO: NO?

ABBOTT: WHEN I SAY B-ONE I DON'T MEAN BE ONE, I MEAN B-ONE!

COSTELLO: OH WHEN YOU SAY B ONE YOU DON'T MEAN BE ONE YOU MEAN B ONE!

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

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

ABBOTT: LOOK COSTELLO, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT VITAMINS AND CALORIES?

COSTELLO: VITAMINS AND CALORIES? SURE I KNOW BOTH OF 'EM.)....PAUL VITAMINS AND CAB CALORIES! (ad lib)

Do you know Will Osborne. I know Will Osborne (etc)

ABBOTT: NO! NO!...I'M TALKING ABOUT VITAMINS THAT CONTAIN THIAMIN! HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THIAMIN?

COSTELLO: SURE I KNOW HIM TOO.

ABBOTT: YOU KNOW THYAMIN?

COSTELLO: YEAH, THIMPLE THYAMIN!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU DUMMY, THYAMIN IS B ONE!

COSTELLO: WHEN DID THEY RECLASSIFY HIM?

ABBOTT: NO! NO! YOU IDIOT.....LOOK, I'VE GOT TRYAMIN RIGHT HERE
IN THIS LITTLE BOTTLE!

COSTELLO: WELL WHY DON'T YOU LET HIM OUT BEFORE HE CHOKES TO DEATH!

ABBOTT: LOOK COSTELLO, FOR THE LAST TIME, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU
WHAT VITAMINS ARE...VITAMINS ARE PILLS....."A" IS THE
SUNSHINE VITAMIN..."B" IS FOR ENERGY.....VITAMINS START
WITH "A" AND GO TO "H"!

COSTELLO: THAT'S ALLRIGHT WITH ME!

ABBOTT: JUST REMEMBER THAT, COSTELLO.....THE VITAMINS ARE
A...B...C...D...E...F...G...H

COSTELLO: (SINGS) I GOT A GAL IN KALAMAZOO.....

ABBOTT: OH! GET OUT OF HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

6.37

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NILES: As you know, this Camel show goes out to practically every area in the world where our men are fighting. And Camel cigarettes, themselves -- by the billions -- go out to our fighting men too. ~~Camels~~ The Service First. Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard -- wherever they go in their winning of the war -- they have first call on Camels. That's a major reason why you can't always get Camels when you want them. But when you do get Camels, they're still Camels. Cool, mild, rich, full-flavored. Made with costlier, choicer tobaccos, ^{properly} ~~amply~~ aged and blended in the time-honored Camel way. Camels just wouldn't be Camels if they were made with green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. Ask 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: INTRO: "I'LL BE SEEING YOU" (ORCH)

NILES: Camel presents ^{*Will Ashone*} ~~Freddie High~~ now, with an arrangement
of one of your favorites -- "I'll Be Seeing You".

MUSIC: "I'LL BE SEEING YOU" ✓
(APPLAUSE)

9.32

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, NEXT SUNDAY IS EASTER. HAVE YOU MADE ANY PLANS?

COSTELLO: OH SURE ABBOTT. YOU KNOW THIS YEAR I'M RAISING MY OWN RABBITS FOR EASTER.

ABBOTT: HOW MANY ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE?

COSTELLO: I'M LEAVING THAT UP TO THE RABBITS! *And they got a strong union too.*

ABBOTT: OH TALK SENSE. I SUPPOSE YOU INVITED YOUR LITTLE COUSIN HUGO TO SPEND EASTER WITH YOU AGAIN, AS USUAL.

COSTELLO: YEAH ABBOTT...AND LAST EASTER HUGO NEARLY WRECKED MY HOUSE LOOKING FOR THE EASTER BUNNY .. BUT THIS YEAR I'M GONNA FIX HIM!

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

COSTELLO: I'M GONNA HIDE HUGO AND LET THE BUNNY FIND HIM!

ABBOTT: I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF EASTER EGGS!...I LOOKED IN YOUR CHICKEN COOP THIS MORNING...TELL ME COSTELLO, THOSE TWO BIG HENS ON THE NEST, ARE THEY SITTING OR SETTING? *boy we laid enough of them tonight*

COSTELLO: I'M NOT INTERESTED WHETHER THEY'RE SITTING OR SETTING... WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHEN THEY CACKLE, ARE THEY LAYING OR LYING? *Come on lady!*

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT! HAVE YOU PLANNED ON YOUR NEW EASTER OUTFIT? *oh sure, sure, sure. In fact I got that*

COSTELLO: OH I GOT THAT ABBOTT. MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS BOUGHT ME A NEW TOPCOAT. *abbott... I had you Mr. Bernard*

ABBOTT: IS IT PRETTY?

COSTELLO: IT'S THE ONLY FLOUR BAG I EVER SAW WITH A VELVET COLLAR.

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIDICULOUS COSTELLO! ~~HEY~~ YOU SHOULD GET A NEW SUIT FOR EASTER.

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Note. (ad libbing throughout)

FIELDS: AH, GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. MY NAME IS PROFESSOR MELONHEAD!

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD?

FIELDS: YES, MELONHEAD, BUT MY FRIENDS CALL ME BALDY.

COSTELLO: YOUR FRIENDS KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT!

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, GET A LOAD OF THAT SKULL. HE LOOKS LIKE A BILLIARD BALL WITH A MUSTACHE!

FIELDS: COSTELLO, I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE PLANNING SOME NEW EASTER CLOTHES. I REPRESENT THE GOVERNMENT.

~~FIELDS:~~ I AM CHIEF COORDINATOR OF THE WOOL TWEED AND HERRINGBONE SECTION OF THE HAND STITCHING FABRICATION DIVISION OF THE TEXTILE CLOTH AND KINDRED ACCESSORY DEPARTMENT OF THE READY TO WEAR BRANCH OF THE WAR PRODUCTION CLOTHING MAINTENANCE BOARD!

COSTELLO: ~~WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW?~~...WHAT IS THAT IN ENGLISH?

FIELDS: A TAILOR!... I AM HERE TO GIVE YOU THE PROPER DAHTA REGARDING THE ESSENTIALLY CORRECT SARTORIAL ADORNMENT. AS A MUSICIAN REGARDS HIS VIBRAHTA..DON'T YOU SO WISH TO REGARD YOUR APPAREL AS A SONAHTA...IN ORDER TO PROPERLY IMPRESS YOUR ENAMOURAHTA!

COSTELLO: ABSOLUTAHTATHERE'S NO DAHTA ABAHTA THAHTA!

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO! PROFESSOR MELONHEAD IS GOING TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR EASTER SUIT!

FIELDS: CORRECT. NOW TO BE SUCCESSFUL, A MAN MUST BE THE QUINTESSENCE OF FASTIDIOUSNESS. THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF AMERICA ARE THE MOST PARTICULAR IN THE WORLD. THEY WANT A DON JUAN, A CASANOVA, A ROMEO, AND A BEAU BRUMMEL ALL ROLLED INTO ONE!

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COSTELLO: (FALLING FOR IT) THEY DO???

FIELDS: YES! BUT I'M SURE WE CAN MAKE THEM TAKE YOU! YOU SEE, WOMEN KNOW HOW TO DRESS....TODAY'S FEMININE FASHION DICTATES THAT WHEN A WOMAN GOES OUT, SHE WEARS A DRESS TO MATCH HER HUSBAND'S HAIR!..BLACK HAIR, BLACK DRESS.. WHITE HAIR, WHITE DRESS...IF A MAN HAS RED HAIR, HIS WIFE WEARS A RED DRESS.

COSTELLO: I GUESS YOUR WIFE NEVER LEAVES THE HOUSE!

FIELDS: NEVER MIND THAT-- LOOK AT THOSE SPOTS ON YOUR TROUSERS...

COSTELLO: IT WASN'T MY FAULT! A CAR PASSED AND I GOT SPLASHED WITH MUD!

FIELDS: WITH YOUR NEW PANTS ON...WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE?

COSTELLO: IT HAPPENED SO FAST I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO TAKE 'EM OFF!

FIELDS: JUST LOOK AT THAT OUTFIT! LOOK AT THAT HAT!...(AD LIB BREAKS HAT) TOO HIGH...TOO WIDE...WRONG SHAPE...(ENDS BY STAMPING ON IT)

SOUND: HAT TO COVER ABOVE

FIELDS: THERE. (HANDS IT BACK)

COSTELLO: HOW AM I GONNA GET THAT CLEANED AND PRESSED.

FIELDS: I WOULDN'T WEAR A THING LIKE THAT!..AND THAT COLLAR!..I WOULDN'T WEAR THAT COLLAR! WHAT KIND OF A COLLAR IS THAT?!

COSTELLO: IT'S A VAN DUZEY!..

FIELDS: DUZEY! YOU MEAN DIZZY!...IT'S TOO TIGHT..SHOULD BE LOOSE...

SOUND: RIP COLLAR

FIELDS: (RIPS COLLAR) SEE? NOW THE OTHER SIDE..(RIPS IT OFF) NOW IT'S ROOMY.

COSTELLO: ROOMY? NOW IT'S RUINED!

FIELDS: AND THAT SHIRT! HOW LONG DO YOU WEAR A SHIRT?

COSTELLO: DOWN TO MY KNEES!

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FIELDS: NO! NO! NOW TAKE THAT SHIRT YOU'RE WEARING..HOW MANY
BUTTONS HAVE YOU GOT ON THERE? EIGHT! YOU DON'T NEED
EIGHT! SEE?...

SOUND: TEARS OFF BUTTONS

FIELDS: (TEARS OFF BUTTONS) NOW IT'S NICE AND LOOSE. NOW IT FITS!

COSTELLO: NOW IT FITS AN ELEPHANT!

FIELDS: WHAT'S THAT BULGE AROUND YOUR WAIST? AHA! THE SHIRT TAIL!
I DON'T LIKE THAT SHIRT TAIL! (DRAGS IT OUT) NO WONDER IT
BULGES! IT'S TOO LONG!...(RIPS IT OFF)

SOUND: RIPS SHIRT

FIELDS: THERE NOW THE BULGE IS GONE!

COSTELLO: NOW THE SHIRT IS GONE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

FIELDS: AND NOW..THOSE TROUSERS...I DON'T LIKE.....

COSTELLO: (GRABBING HIS TROUSERS BY THE BELT) OH NO YOU DON'T!...GET
AWAY FROM ME!.....HEY ABBOTT.....ABBOTT!.....HELP!!!

ABBOTT: OH NO! TAKE YOUR MEDICINE COSTELLO...(LAUGHS)

FIELDS: I'M DOING THIS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD COSTELLO. I WANT YOU TO
LOOK LIKE YOUR FRIEND ABBOTT...LOOK AT THIS FIGURE...LOOK
AT HIM...WHAT A LEG...WHAT A KNEE...WHAT A CALF...WHAT AN
ANKLE.....

COSTELLO: WHAT A HEEL!

FIELDS: SILENCE!..ON WITH THE GOOD WORK!..NOW WHAT'S THAT I SEE
STICKING OUT FROM YOUR SHIRT?...RED FLANNEL UNDERWEAR....
COSTELLO!...I DON'T LIKE YOUR UNDERWEAR!.....

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE MELONHEAD!...NOW IT'S MY TURN...I DON'T LIKE
YOUR PANTS!.....

FIELDS: NO! NO!..DON'T!.....

COSTELLO: HERE THEY GO! ..(RIPS OFF LEG OF FIELDS' TROUSERS)

SOUND: RIP OF CLOTH

MUSIC: PLAYOFF ✓

(APPLAUSE)

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16.02

16.12

NILES:

✓
 You know, a steer weighs about twelve hundred pounds
 but there are only ^{about eighty-four} ~~(CORRECT FIGURE TO BE INSERTED)~~
 pounds of sirloin in all that beef. That's how it is
 with tobacco -- only more so. About a billion and a half
 pounds of leaf tobacco are produced in the United States
 each year, but only a fraction is good enough for Camels.
 That small percentage of prime tobacco -- "the sirloin
 of the leaf", so to speak -- is slo-o-o-wly, carefully
 aged, cured to perfect mildness and coolness, and then
 blended in the time-honored Camel way. You can't always
 get Camels these days when you want them, but when you do
 get them they're still Camels -- still the rich, full
 flavor and cool mildness of a great blend of costlier
 tobaccos. So ask 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! ✓

17.03

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MUSIC: INTRO: "ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE" FADE FOR:

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines repeats for her Camel fans one of
 the most popular songs of the day -- "Accentuate The
 Positive".

MUSIC: "ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA) ✓
(APPLAUSE)

19.40

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COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT, LOOK AT THE LOVELY FAN LETTER I JUST GOT FROM ONE OF MY PICTURE FANS! THIS GUY APPRECIATES GOOD ACTING!

ABBOTT: WELL READ IT, WHAT DOES IT SAY ABOUT YOUR ACTING?

COSTELLO: LISTEN TO THIS...DEAR LOU COSTELLO, I SAW YOUR LATEST PICTURE "HERE COME THE CO-EDS" AND I THINK YOU'RE THE GREATEST ACTOR IN THE WORLD...YOUR LOYAL FAN ^{*the man*} HERMAN PINK, 106 MAIN STREET, NOW SELLING OUT A FINE LINE OF MEN'S SUITS AT BARGAIN PRICES OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL TEN! GOOD EVENING FRIENDS!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, THAT MAN'S TRYING TO SELL YOU A SUIT! HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT YOUR ACTING. BEFORE YOU CAN CALL YOURSELF AN ACTOR YOU'LL NEED PLENTY OF PRACTICE! YOU SHOULD REHEARSE IN FRONT OF A MIRROR AND WATCH YOUR REFLECTION!

COSTELLO: I TRIED THAT, ABBOTT, AND WHEN I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR MY REFLECTION WAS HOLDING ITS NOSE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'M NOT GOING TO STAND HERE AND HOLD A CONVERSATION WITH AN IDIOT!

COSTELLO: O.K. WRITE ME A NOTE!

SOUND: PHONE BELL

ABBOTT: I'LL ANSWER THAT!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

ABBOTT: (QUICK) HELLO! YES! GOODBY!

SOUND: (IN QUICK) RECEIVER UP

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COSTELLO: WELL IT'S ABOUT TIME, ABBOTT! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GET OFF THAT PHONE! *I think were too fast for you*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT WAS THE FAMOUS RUSSIAN PICTURE DIRECTOR CARTOONY TECNI-COLOR-VITCH! HE HAS A PART FOR YOU IN HIS PICTURE! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?

COSTELLO: WHAT'S WONDERFUL ABOUT IT?... (HIGH CLASS) A MAN OF MY TALENT HAS GOT TO EXPECT THOSE THINGS!

ABBOTT: YOU FOOL, THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE!...LET'S GET OVER TO THE STUDIO RIGHT AWAY!

COSTELLO: (DRAMATICALLY) NOT SO FAST, MR. ABBOTT...I DON'T WANT TO APPEAR TOO ANXIOUS...LET'S STALL A LITTLE... (PAUSE) (QUICK THAT'S ENOUGH, LET'S GO!)

MUSIC: BRIDGE (HURRY)

ABBOTT: ISN'T THIS A WONDERFUL STUDIO, COSTELLO?...LOOK HERE'S AN ACTRESS COMING TOWARD US...

ALLMAN: PARDON ME, FAT BOY...I'M LOOKING FOR THE MAKE UP DEPARTMENT!

COSTELLO: WELL, WITH THAT KISSER I DON'T BLAME YOU!

ALLMAN: HOW DARE YOU! OUT OF MY WAY. I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT. THEY PROMISED TO MAKE ME BEAUTIFUL AT TEN TO ONE!

COSTELLO: LADY, YOU SHOULD GET BIGGER ODDS THAN THAT!

ALLMAN: YOUNG MAN, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT I SPEND MOST OF MY TIME TAKING BEAUTY TREATMENTS!

COSTELLO: YOU MAY HAVE BEEN TREATED BUT YOU WERE NEVER CURED! *Oh what a real mess man*

ALLMAN: IT'S EASY TO SEE THAT YOU'VE BEEN CURED, YOU LITTLE FAT HAM!...BY THE BY...COULD YOU TELL ME HOW MANY HAIRS DOES A PIG HAVE?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW.

ALLMAN: WELL, THE NEXT TIME YOU SHAVE COUNT 'EM (HA HA HA)

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ABBOTT: NEVER MIND HER, COSTELLO...THERE'S THE DIRECTOR,
CARTOONEY TECHNI-COLOR-VITCH...GO AHEAD AND SPEAK TO HIM.

COSTELLO: OK.....HELLO, MR. TECHNICOLORVITCH...I'M LOU COSTELLO.

BLANC: (LOUD) AH HA! DON'T MOVE! STAND RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!
YOU'RE JUST THE TYPE TO PLAY THE LEAD IN MY NEXT PICTURE,
"JONAH AND THE WHALE".

COSTELLO: GEE!...YOU WANT ME TO BE JONAH?

BLANC: NO, THE WHALE!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I'M GOING TO SLUG THIS GUY.

BLANC: QUIET, QUIET!...DON'T INTERRUPT MY THOUGHTS!...MMM MMMM
MMMM.....YOU HAVE A GOOD PHYSIQUE....IF YOU ONLY HAD A FACE
LIKE ALAN LADD....IF YOU ONLY HAD A FACE LIKE GEORGE RAFT..
IF YOU ONLY HAD A FACE!

COSTELLO: SEE HERE, CARTOONEY, I THINK ----- (END QUICK)

BLANC: QUIET! SHUT UP! I'LL DO THE THINKING...MR. COSTELLO,
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE PART I HAVE PICKED OUT FOR YOU.
IT HAS WARMTH....IT HAS SPICE....IT HAS MEAT!

COSTELLO: IT SOUNDS LIKE A HAMBURGER!

BLANC: SHUT UP!...BE QUIET! NOW HERE IS YOUR SCRIPT...STUDY IT!

SOUND: RUSTLING OF PAPERS & SNATCHING PAPERS OUT OF HAND

BLANC: (QUICK) THAT'S ENOUGH!...I DON'T BELIEVE IN LONG
REHEARSALS.

COSTELLO: BUT I -----

BLANC: QUIET!...SHUT UP.....NOW STEP BEFORE THE CAMERA AND MAKE
LOVE TO THAT LITTLE ACTRESS...(SCREAMS) QUIET! ACTION!

COSTELLO: (ACTING) MY DARLING, YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL!

CONNIE: YOU AIN'T BAD YOURSELF, HONEY CHILD...TAKE ME IN YOUR
ARMS...HUG ME TIGHT...PRESS YOUR LIPS TO MINE AND KISS ME
LIKE I'VE NEVER BEEN KISSED BEFORE.

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COSTELLO: SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GONNA LIKE THIS PART!

BLANC: CUT!...SHUT UP!

COSTELLO: BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KISS THE GIRL YET.

BLANC: YOU DUMMY, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PLAYING A LOVE SCENE...
WITH FEELING. JUST THINK OF LANA TURNER...THINK OF
CHARLES BOYER...THINK OF CARY GRANT!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T!

BLANC: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: I'M STILL THINKING OF LANA TURNER!

BLANC: SHUT UP!...DON'T CONTRADICT ME!^(ad lib)...NOW IN THE NEXT SCENE,
I BUILD YOU UP AS A SYMPATHETIC CHARACTER...EVERYBODY
WILL BE SORRY FOR YOU.

COSTELLO: I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL SORRY FOR MYSELF.

BLANC: NOW, I'LL EXPLAIN THE SCENE...YOU WALK INTO A LITTLE
FARMHOUSE..IT IS QUIET AND PEACEFUL...THE OLD FARMER IS
SEATED BY THE FIREPLACE WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER.

COSTELLO: I GET IT...I'M A TRAVELLING SALESMAN AND I MAKE A DATE
WITH THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

BLANC: THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER IS ONLY FOURTEEN YEARS OLD!

COSTELLO: THEN I'LL WAIT!

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BLANC: SHUT UP!...LYING IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE IS A LITTLE DOG, CURLED UP AND SLEEPING...YOU ENTER...YOU WALK UP TO THE OLD MAN AND PUNCH HIM IN THE NOSE...YOU GRAB HIM BY THE HAIR...AND DRAG HIM AROUND THE ROOM...YOU TURN ON THE LITTLE GIRL...YOU KICK AND BEAT HER AND THROW HER INTO THE FIRE...

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, MR. TECHN-COLOR-VITCH...I CAN'T ALLOW COSTELLO TO PLAY THIS SCENE...EVERYBODY WILL HATE HIM... I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE GOT A LOT OF SYMPATHY IN THIS SCENE.

COSTELLO: YEAH, WHERE IS MY SYMPATHY?

BLANC: OH, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU...ON THE WAY OUT, YOU BEND DOWN AND PAT THE DOG ON THE HEAD.

COSTELLO: WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT!...YOU HAD ME WORRIED THERE FOR A MINUTE....I HOPE IT'S A BIG DOG....I WANT LOTS OF SYMPATHY.

BLANC: SHUT UP!...ACTION! COSTELLO, WALK IN THE DOOR!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...SCUFFLING...SCREAMING, ETC...INTERMINGLED

WITH BARKING DOG

Blanc:
COSTELLO: ^{*cut*} OUCH! THAT DOG BIT ME! GET HIM OFF ME! HELP!

BLANC: CUT!...GET A DOCTOR AT ONCE! THAT DOG MAY BE HURT!

~~HE'S VALUABLE!~~

the dog
COSTELLO: ~~HEY~~, WHAT ABOUT ME?

BLANC: COSTELLO, I AM PUTTING YOU UNDER CONTRACT IMMEDIATELY!

COSTELLO: OH THANKS! DO YOU THINK I'M THAT GOOD?

BLANC: NO...BUT I HAVE TO KEEP YOU HERE UNTIL I FIND OUT IF YOU HAVE HYDROPHOBIA....WE CAN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THAT DOG! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9354

25148

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 Lieutenant Roscoe Allen, of Dunlap, Illinois, who pilots a Mustang. While flying alone over Germany he attacked fifteen Nazi planes, shot down five of them, and listed two more under the heading of "Probables". In your honor, Lieutenant Allen, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

26.05

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!

26.24

26.40

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

(APPLAUSE)

27.11

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

COSTELLO: WELL, ABBOTT, IT'S HAPPENED!

ABBOTT: WHAT?

COSTELLO: THE METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER STUDIOS JUST CALLED. THEY
HEARD ME ACTING TONIGHT AND THEY TORE UP VAN JOHNSON'S
CONTRACT.

ABBOTT: ARE THEY GOING TO GIVE YOU VAN JOHNSON'S JOB?

COSTELLO: NO, THEY'RE GONNA GIVE HIM A RAISE!

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY! ✓

27.30

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! ✓

27.49

28.02

MUSIC: THEME UP & UNDER & FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9356

28.18

MARCELIE: (ISOLATION BOOTH) You finish breakfast and you light up a pipeful of Prince Albert and that blue smoke curls up as fragrant and mellow as an Indian summer day...and a rich, full, he-man tobacco flavor says howdy to your taste...and, Mister, you're meeting up with a full load of pleasure. But...that's only part of it...only the start of it. Because you're going to get all that pleasure without any punishment. Yessir! No matter how many pipefuls you smoke as the day goes by Prince Albert won't be biting your tongue. P.A. is truly tongue gentle, thanks to the special no-bite treatment it gets in the making. More men smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the world....and Mister, your own taste and tongue will tell you why. Big bargain too!...just about fifty pipefuls per package. ✓

29.04

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,
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9357

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

ANNCR: ~~THIS PROGRAM CAME TO YOU FROM HOLLYWOOD.~~
THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.38