

(REVISED)

**AS**  
**BROADCAST**

MASTER - N.Y.  
Commercials off 5/11  
PC

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

N.B.C. - STUDIO "A"  
Thursday, April 26, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

C A S T

GUEST STARS

\*\* Andrews Sisters \*\*

~~Elvis Allman~~  
Mel Blanc  
Sidney Fields  
Cliff Nazarro  
Connie Haines  
Ken Niles  
Will Osborne  
Pat McGeehan  
Lou Marcelle

SOUND EFFECTS:

Door  
Shot  
Camera click  
Rip cloth  
Drop pen

m

51459 9417

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

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

15

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 Osborne and his Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines. AND that wide.wild and woolly little wolf! Who, when asked to select the guest stars for our show tonight telephoned the Andrews Sisters and said --

COSTELLO: HEEEEEEEEEEYYYYYY, ABBBBBBBBB00000000TTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9418

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, COSTELLO, CALM YOURSELF, WHAT'S MAKING YOU SO NERVOUS?

COSTELLO: I JUST HEARD SOME TERRIFIC NEWS ABBOTT....HITLER HAS A NEW SECRET WEAPON THAT CAN END THE WAR IN FIVE MINUTES!

ABBOTT: A SECRET WEAPON THAT CAN END THE WAR IN FIVE MINUTES?.... WHAT IS IT.

COSTELLO: A LONG POLE WITH A WHITE FLAG ON THE END OF IT! *(applause)*

ABBOTT: THAT'S FINE...NOW TELL ME WHERE WERE YOU ALL AFTERNOON?

COSTELLO: I WENT OUT AND GOT MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS, *There I go already, so early in the script* A JOB...IT'S A SWELL JOB, ABBOTT...HE'S A BOOKMAKER!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY...HE'LL WIND UP IN JAIL...BOOKMAKING IS AGAINST THE LAW!....THAT'S GAMBLING!

COSTELLO: BUT HE DON'T GAMBLE, ABBOTT...HE'S A BOOKMAKER IN A BAKERY!

ABBOTT: A BOOKMAKER IN A BAKERY?

COSTELLO: SURE HE TAKES ORDERS FOR CAKES...HE'S A COOKIE BOOKIE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE IS DUMBER...YOU OR YOUR UNCLE ARTIE!

COSTELLO: WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG ABBOTT, BUT I AM!....OF COURSE ARTIE IS LAZIER THAN ME.

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN LAZIER THAN I.

COSTELLO: YEAH, HE'S LAZIER THAN THE BOTH OF US....ARTIE ONLY SAYS HIS PRAYERS ONE NIGHT A YEAR!

ABBOTT: HE MUST BE LAZY!

COSTELLO: YEP, THE REST OF THE NIGHTS HE JUST HOPS IN BED AND SAYS DITTO!

ABBOTT: LET'S FORGET YOUR UNCLE ARTIE...THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO FOR ME, COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO FOR YOU!

ABBOTT: AND THERE'S NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO FOR YOU, COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: AND THERE'S NOTHING I WOULDN'T DO FOR YOU.

ABBOTT: I KNOW, I KNOW...

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, FOLKS, WE JUST GO THROUGH LIFE  
DOING NOTHING FOR EACH OTHER!

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE, COSTELLO...I JUST WANTED YOU TO BE SURE ~~AND~~<sup>S</sup>  
BEHAVE YOURSELF TONIGHT, BECAUSE THE ANDREWS SISTERS ARE  
COMING OVER, AND YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL HOW YOU HANDLE  
THOSE GIRLS. THEY HAVE SCRUPLES!

COSTELLO: I DON'T CARE...I'VE BEEN VACCINATED! ... I CAN'T CATCH  
THE SCRUPLES!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU DUMMY...SCRUPLES ARE NOT CATCHING...SCRUPLES  
ARE PRINCIPLES...SCRUPLES MAKE A GIRL SWEET!

COSTELLO: OH, I BOUGHT MY GIRL SOME OF THEM LAST NIGHT!

ABBOTT: YOU BOUGHT YOUR GIRL SOME SCRUPLES???

COSTELLO: SURE, I GOT HER A BANANA SPLIT WITH THREE SCRUPLES  
OF ICE CREAM!

ABBOTT: YOU IDIOT, ICE CREAM DOESN'T COME IN SCRUPLES...ICE CREAM  
COMES IN SCOOPS!

COSTELLO: I THOUGHT CHICKENS CAME IN SCOOPS...CHICKEN-SCOOPS? ...  
THAT ONE LAID AN EGG!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! SCRUPLES HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH CHICKENS!

COSTELLO: THEN HOW DID THE ANDREWS SISTERS GET THEM?

ABBOTT: THEY DIDN'T GET THEM, A PERSON DOESN'T GET SCRUPLES!...  
SCRUPLES ARE A GOOD TRAIT! NOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT SCRUPLES  
ARE?

COSTELLO: SURE, WHEN I TURNED IN MY CHEVY FOR A PLYMOUTH THEY WAS  
SCRUPLES!

51459 9420

ABBOTT: WHAT HAS EXCHANGING YOUR CHEVVY FOR A PLYMOUTH GOT TO DO WITH SCRUPLES?

COSTELLO: WELL, EVERYBODY SAID IT WAS A GOOD TRAIT!

ABBOTT: LET'S FORGET ABOUT THE SCRUPLES...

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT TO FORGET THEM!...ABBOTT, YOU SAID THE ANDREWS SISTERS HAD SCRUPLES?

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

COSTELLO: DID YOU EVER SEE THEM?

ABBOTT: NO, CERTAINLY NOT!

COSTELLO: THEN HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY'VE GOT THEM!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHEN I SAY THE GIRLS HAVE SCRUPLES, I DON'T MEAN THEY HAVE ANYTHING WRONG WITH THEM! SCRUPLES ARE A TRAIT AND A TRAIT IS PART OF ONE'S CHARACTER AND YOU CAN'T SEE A PERSON'S CHARACTER YET YOU KNOW IT'S THERE!

COSTELLO: OH! WHEN YOU SAY THEY HAVE SCRUPLES YOU DON'T MEAN THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THEM. SCRUPLES ARE A TRAIT AND A TRAIT IS PART OF A CHARACTER AND YOU CAN'T SEE THE CHARACTER YET YOU KNOW IT'S THERE!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

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

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT...THAT'S ENOUGH! NOW, WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WHEN THE GIRLS GET HERE?

COSTELLO: I AM GOING TO SING FOR THEM!

ABBOTT: YOU'RE GOING TO SING FOR THEM? COSTELLO, YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT SONGS...I'LL BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW DIXIE.

COSTELLO: I DO TOO!

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, WHAT IS DIXIE?

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE PLACE WHERE THEY MAKE ALL THOSE PAPER CUPS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO!...IF YOU INSIST ON SINGING I'LL HELP YOU...  
FIRST I'LL IMPROVE YOUR LIBRETTO, SOFTEN YOUR CRESCENDO,  
SHARPEN YOUR STACCATTO AND SMOOTHEN YOUR PITSICATTO...

COSTELLO: WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, ABBOTT...CHECK MY OIL AND GIVE ME  
FIVE GALLONS OF GAS!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT...LISTEN TO THIS...(SINGS) MI MI MI MI  
MI MI!

COSTELLO: WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ABBOTT: I'M JUST LOOSENING UP!

COSTELLO: I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME...I THOUGHT YOU WERE FALLING APART!

~~ABBOTT: DON'T YOU LIKE MY VOICE?~~

~~COSTELLO: OH, IT'S ALL RIGHT.~~

~~ABBOTT: THANKS!~~

~~COSTELLO: IF YOU DON'T LIKE MUSIC.~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT MY  
VOICE IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!

COSTELLO: I'LL BET A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE WAITING FOR YOU TO JOIN IT!

ABBOTT: NOW, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ME SING "IN MY SWEET LITTLE  
ALICE BLUE GOWN"?

COSTELLO: COULD I HAVE THAT AGAIN?

ABBOTT: I SAID, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ME SING IN MY SWEET LITTLE  
ALICE BLUE GOWN?

COSTELLO: I'D RATHER HEAR YOU WHISTLE IN YOUR NEW PINK NIGHTIE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE A DOUBTING FOOL...WHY, IN MY DAY AS A  
SINGER, WOMEN THREW FLOWERS AT MY FEET, THEY THREW  
JEWELRY AT MY FEET, THEY THREW THEMSELVES AT MY FEET!

COSTELLO: WHAT HAVE YOUR FEET GOT THAT YOU HAVEN'T GOT??

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, JUST FOR THAT LAST CRACK, I WON'T HELP YOU!

COSTELLO: I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, ABBOTT...MY COUSIN <sup>Clarence Porter</sup> ~~HUGO~~ TAUGHT ME TO SING...AND HE CAN YODEL!

ABBOTT: DID ~~HUGO~~ <sup>Uncle Porter</sup> STUDY YODELING?

COSTELLO: NOPE, HE TAUGHT HIMSELF...HE JUST DRINKS A LOT OF BEER AND LETS HIS STOMACH TAKE IT FROM THERE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT'S RIDICULOUS!..WHAT KIND OF VOICE DOES ~~HUGO~~ <sup>Uncle Porter</sup> HAVE?

COSTELLO: HE'S A CHIROPRACTIC TENOR!

ABBOTT: A CHIROPRACTIC TENOR?

COSTELLO: YEAH, HE SINGS IN ALL THE JOINTS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR COUSIN ~~HUGO'S~~ <sup>Porter's</sup> SINGING! ...I LEAN TOWARD THE CLASSICAL MUSIC!

COSTELLO: WHAT CLASSICAL MUSIC?

ABBOTT: WELL, FOR INSTANCE...BEETHOVEN'S FIRST...MOTZART'S SECOND... BRAHMS THIRD...

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE, ABBOTT! YOU AIN'T GONNA PULL THAT STUFF ON ME! TRYIN' TO RING IN A WHOLE NEW TEAM, EH? (*ad lib*)

ABBOTT: WHAT TEAM?...ALL I SAID WAS BEETHOVEN'S FIRST AND MOTZART'S SECOND...

COSTELLO: YOU'RE NUTS! EVERYBODY KNOWS WHO'S ON FIRST AND WHAT'S ON SECOND AND I DON'T KNOW WHO IS ON THIRD!

ABBOTT: OH, GET ME OUT OF HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

*of Big Springs, Texas*

*Porter's*

*6.28*

51459 9423

6.37

NILES:

✓  
 Midnight...a tiny island in the South Pacific...hardly a pin prick on the map. Hardly big enough for a small detachment of soldiers and the radar station they maintain. Day after day, nothing but a few scraggly palm trees and the horizon to look at! No amusement...no "nothin'!" Boy, do you get bored! Picture yourself there at midnight...and a G.I. at the control panel turns to you and says, "Got a cigarette?" Would you give him one? Of course you would -- even if it were the last cigarette in your pack. Remember that when your dealer says to you, "Sorry, sir, I'm out of Camels today." You are giving that guy in the Pacific...or Germany, or Okinawa, or wherever he's fighting...the Camel he's asking for. Yes...The Service First. Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard -- wherever they go in the winning of the war they get first call on Camels.

MUSIC:

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

NILES:

The Service First. ✓

7.31

51459 9424



MUSIC: INTRO: "CLOSE AS PAGES IN A BOOK" .. FADE FOR:

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines sings for her Camel fans tonight ---  
the hit song from "Central Park". "Close as Pages In  
a Book".

MUSIC: "CLOSE AS PAGES IN A BOOK" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA) ✓

( APPLAUSE)

9.47

51459 9425

ABBOTT: NOW COSTELLO, YOU MUST BE ON YOUR GOOD BEHAVIOR, TONIGHT..  
DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN THE ANDREWS SISTERS GET HERE?

COSTELLO: SURE, I'LL TRY TO MAKE A DATE WITH THEM!

ABBOTT: NO! NO! YOU'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND. BESIDES I KNOW  
THOSE GIRLS AND YOU WOULDN'T GET TO FIRST BASE.

COSTELLO: OH NO? JUST GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES AND I'LL BE SLIDING  
INTO SECOND!

~~ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY! YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE THE THREE ANDREWS  
SISTERS OUT ALL BY YOURSELF? WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THREE  
GIRLS?~~

~~COSTELLO: WAIT TILL I FIND MY BLAZE! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO  
WITH THEM.~~

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: COME IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES

FIELDS: GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. MY NAME IS MELONHEAD...CASABA  
J. MELONHEAD.

COSTELLO: SAY, YOU LOOK FAMILIAR. DIDN'T I SEE YOUR HEAD ON A  
PUSHCART? ... HEY, ABBOTT...

FIELDS: (INTERRUPTING..SPUTTERS, SNEEZES) PLEASE! DON'T EVER  
SAY HAY. I HAVE HAY FEVER AND EVERYTIME I HEAR ANY WORD  
WITH HAY IN IT I SNEEZE. (STARTS SNEEZING) OOPS! I SAID  
IT MYSELF. AH-CHOO!

ABBOTT: REMEMBER, COSTELLO, A CERTAIN WORD MAKES THIS MAN SNEEZE.  
HAVE YOU GOT THAT?

COSTELLO: I GOT IT ALL OVER ME.

ABBOTT: NOW, MR. MELONHEAD, WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS?

51459 9426

FIELDS: I'M AN ATTORNEY AT LAW REPRESENTING THE ANDREWS SISTERS...  
~~TWO~~<sup>3</sup> WEEKS AGO<sup>on April 5, 1945</sup> YOU HAD THE ANDREWS BROTHERS ON YOUR PROGRAM.

COSTELLO: DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT THOSE GUYS...I HATE THEM.

FIELDS: YOU WHAT?

COSTELLO: I HA-TE 'EM!

FIELDS: (STARTS SPUTTERING) YOU SAID IT! (SPUTTERS) HAY, HAY,  
HAY --

COSTELLO: THE DAM IS BUSTED ABBOTT...RUN FOR THE HILLS!

FIELDS: AHHHHHH CHOO

COSTELLO: TOO LATE! QUICK ABBOTT, RUN DOWN TO THE BANK.

ABBOTT: BUT YOU HAVE NO MONEY IN THE BANK!

COSTELLO: WHO NEEDS MONEY? ... GET ME SOME BLOTTERS!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO...WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, MR. MELONHEAD?

FIELDS: I SAID ~~TWO~~<sup>3</sup> WEEKS AGO YOU HAD THE ANDREWS BROTHERS ON YOUR PROGRAM AND IN SO DOING YOU DID DELIBERATELY AND WILLFULLY WITH MALICE AFORETHOUGHT, CAUSE, CREATE, AND EFFECT A LIBEL AGAINST MY CLIENTS, THE ANDREWS SISTERS, HEREINAFTER KNOWN AS THE PLAINTIFFS.

COSTELLO: YOU MEAN THEY CHANGED THEIR NAME TO THE PLAINTIFF SISTERS!

ABBOTT: NO, YOU DUMMY...HE MEANS THAT THE ANDREWS SISTERS ARE SUING US FOR SLANDER! WE NEED A LAWYER..

FIELDS: LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF, GENTLEMEN...I AM A LAWYER...  
NOW WHAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR TROUBLE?

COSTELLO: YOU JUST TOLD US WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS!

51459 9427

FIELDS: AH, YES! BUT THAT WAS WHEN I WAS REPRESENTING THE ANDREWS SISTERS! NOW, AS YOUR LAWYER, I SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY! ... THE FIRST THING I'LL DO IS KEEP YOU OUT OF JAIL WITH A WRIT OF HAYBEAS CORPUS! HAYBEAS!... (STARTS SNIFFING) HAY!...HAY! HAY!

COSTELLO: DUCK IN A DOORWAY, ABBOTT! HERE COMES ~~THE SPRINKLING~~ ~~WAGON!~~

FIELDS: AH, AH, AH (CATCHES HIMSELF) AHHH. I STOPPED IT!

COSTELLO: GOOD, THEN I CAN TURN AROUND NOW.

FIELDS: YES! (SUDDENLY) AH CHOO!

COSTELLO: HE DOUBLE CROSSED ME!

FIELDS: I'M SORRY, COSTELLO, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT.

COSTELLO: WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO CHEW LICORICE.

FIELDS: GENTLEMEN, WHERE CAN WE MEET TO TALK THIS THING OVER?

COSTELLO: WE CAN GET TOGETHER TONIGHT AT MY NEW COLONIAL HOME.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOUR NEW HOUSE ISN'T COLONIAL, IT'S SPANISH.

COSTELLO: WELL, I'M NO DOPE. I'M NOT GONNA SAY HAYCIENDA!

FIELDS: HAYCIENDA! HAY! HAY! HA CHOO!

COSTELLO: GET OUTTA HERE, MELONHEAD...YOU CAN'T BE OUR LAWYER...HOW CAN YOU HANDLE BOTH SIDES OF THE CASE?

FIELDS: MY DEAR BOY, I HAVE A SPLIT PERSONALITY...HERE, TAKE THIS PEN AND SIGN RIGHT HERE, AND I'LL START WORK ON YOUR CASE AT ONCE.

SOUND: DROPPING PEN

ABBOTT: MR. MELONHEAD, I THINK YOU DROPPED YOUR PEN.

FIELDS: WHOOPS! SO I DID...I'LL PICK IT UP.

SOUND: LOUD RIP OF CLOTH

51459 9428

COSTELLO: DON'T LOOK NOW, MELONHEAD, BUT I THINK YOU SPLIT YOUR PERSONALITY.

FIELDS: WELL, I'LL BE SUEING YOU GENTLEMEN. GOODBYE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: WELL, YOU'VE DONE IT, COSTELLO...IT WAS YOU, WHO BROUGHT THOSE THREE ANDREWS BROTHERS OVER HERE...NOW THE ANDREWS SISTERS ARE SUEING US!

COSTELLO: DON'T WORRY, ABBOTT...WHEN THEY GET HERE, I'LL MAKE LOVE TO THEM AND SQUARE THE WHOLE THING!

ABBOTT: YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE LOVE TO THREE GIRLS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU!

COSTELLO: SURE, IT'S THE SAME AS WHEN I MAKE LOVE TO ONE GIRL... ONLY I'LL GET SLAPPED THREE TIMES!

SOUND: THREE RAPS ON DOOR.

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, IT'S THE ANDREWS SISTERS!  
(APPLAUSE)

PATTY: (MAD) AH HA ! THERE YOU ARE. YOU FIVE-GALLON JUGHEAD!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I THINK SHE MEANS ME!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO...I'LL HANDLE THIS... LADIES, YOU MUST FORGIVE COSTELLO FOR HIS MISTAKES...AFTER ALL, IT IS NOT HIS FAULT THAT HE'S A DUMB JERK!

LA VERNE: WELL, WHO'S FAULT IS IT?

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, THIS DAME IS DOPIER THAN ~~me~~ <sup>me</sup>.

PATTY: COSTELLO, WE'RE SUEING YOU FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

ABBOTT: MISS PATTY, I'M SURE WE CAN MAKE SOME KIND OF A DEAL... SUPPOSE COSTELLO AND I APPEAR IN YOUR NEXT PICTURE.

PATTY: WELL, I DON'T KNOW....WHAT CAN COSTELLO DO...HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE AN ACTOR TO ME!

COSTELLO: IS THAT SO? WELL, I WAS BORN IN THE THEATRE! AND IT COST MY FATHER FIFTEEN CENTS EXTRA!

MAXINE: WHAT FOR?

COSTELLO: THE STORK DROPPED ME IN A LOGE SEAT! *you're getting them two*

ABBOTT: GIRLS, COSTELLO IS A PRETTY GOOD DANCER. *fast now.*

COSTELLO: YEAH! I CAN KICK OVER MY HEAD!

PATTY: WELL, KICK IT OVER HERE AND WE'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE!

COSTELLO: I CAN SING TOO. I SANG WITH FRANK SINATRA A FEW WEEKS AGO.

MAXINE: SURE, I REMEMBER...WE WERE HOME LISTENING TO THAT SHOW.

PATTY: YEAH, AND WHEN YOU SANG, MY CANARY CLIMBED DOWN OUT OF HER CAGE AND THREW HERSELF AT THE CAT!

LA VERNE: MR. COSTELLO, I THINK YOUR VOICE IS JUST TOO TOO ANDY DEVINE! *This kid is right up my alley, brother!*

PATTY: O.K. GIRLS. IF YOU WANT TO, WE'LL CALL OFF THE LAWSUIT AND LET COSTELLO BE IN OUR PICTURE!

ABBOTT: THAT'S WONDERFUL, COSTELLO, NOW....

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE, ABBOTT....MISS PATTY, I'M A FAIR MAN, AND I WANT THIS TO BE A SQUARE DEAL .... I MUST INSIST ON ONE CONDITION.

PATTY: WHAT'S THAT?

COSTELLO: I'LL APPEAR IN ONE OF YOUR PICTURES IF YOU'LL PROMISE NOT TO APPEAR IN ANY OF MINE!

LA VERNE: THAT SOUNDS FAIR TO ME!

COSTELLO: THIS KID'S A LULU!

PATTY: OH! GET ME OUT OF HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9430

15.4/2

NILES: WHILE OUR HEROES, ABBOTT AND COSTELLO, ARE ON THEIR  
WAY TO THE STUDIO TO APPEAR IN THE ANDREWS SISTERS'  
PICTURE ... OUR LOVELY GUEST STARS SING FOR OUR CAMEL  
AUDIENCE...."I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT".

MUSIC: "I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT" (ANDREWS SISTERS) ✓

(APPLAUSE)

1810

51459 9431

18.05

NILES: These days that familiar old phrase, "Costlier Tobaccos," takes on a new meaning. You see, the demand for Camels is fantastic. Dozens of billions of Camels are being made. But in spite of this huge production, every single Camel cigarette is still made of ~~the~~ "costlier tobaccos." Only the costlier tobaccos, properly aged and blended in the time-honored Camel way. Why Camels just wouldn't be Camels if green, insufficiently cured tobaccos were used. This brand will not be sold down the river! You can't get Camels every time you ask for them, but when you do get them they're still Camels. All the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of a superb blend of costlier tobaccos you expect when you light a Camel.

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

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

MUSIC: CAMEL (COMMERCIAL) PLAYOFF

18.55

51459 9432



ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, HERE WE ARE AT THE STUDIO...LOOK...LOOK OVER THERE...THAT'S THE GREAT RUSSIAN PRODUCER, CARTOONY TECNICOLORVITCH!

BLANC: (FADES IN) AH HA! NEW ACTORS, EH? YOU FAT BOY! STAND WHERE YOU ARE! DON'T MOVE! ... MMMMMMMMMMMM.....NOW TURN SLOWLY AROUND .... MMMMM (FAST) NOW MOVE! GET OUT OF HERE!

ABBOTT: BUT MR. TECNICOLORVITCH WE'RE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO, AND WE ARE HERE TO APPEAR IN THE ANDREWS SISTERS' PICTURE!

COSTELLO: YEAH, MR. TECNICOLORVITCH...I'M A PRETTY GOOD ACTOR.

BLANC: YES? WHAT PICTURES WERE YOU IN?

COSTELLO: I DON'T LIKE TO BRAG, BUT DID YOU SEE "THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GREY?"

BLANC: I CERTAINLY DID!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) WELL, DIDN'T YOU THINK IT WAS HUNG A LITTLE CROOKED? ... IT MUST HAVE MADE OSCAR WILDE!

PATTY: (COMING ON) WELL, THERE YOU ARE BOYS! COME WITH ME.... WE'RE JUST ABOUT TO START THE PICTURE AND YOU BOYS WILL BE CO-STARRED!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I THINK WE'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE...WHEN THIS PICTURE IS OVER THEY'LL HAVE TO ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE AND ELIMINATE NEGATIVE!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT, COSTELLO...WHEN DO WE START, MISS ANDREWS?

PATTY: SHHHHHHH, THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT A SCENE NOW!

SOUND: SHOT

COSTELLO: WELL THAT SCENE IS SHOT! ... LET'S HAVE ANOTHER ONE!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CLIFF: (FADES IN) ANDREWS SISTERS, WE'RE ALL READY ON THE SET.

51459 9433

MAXENE: OH, THIS IS OUR DIRECTOR. MR. <sup>Cliff</sup> NAZARRO, <sup>Cliff</sup> CAN YOU USE THESE TWO BOYS IN OUR PICTURE?

CLIFF: YES, I THINK SO....I NEED A LOVER AND A STUNT MAN.

ABBOTT: I'M A LOVER.

COSTELLO: AND I'M STUNTED!..WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT...YOU'RE NO LOVER!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN??? WHEN I COME ON THE SCREEN, WOMEN SIT UP AND NOTICE ME!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH?...THE WOMEN WHO WOULD NOTICE YOU ARE TOO OLD TO SIT UP!

PATTY: CLIFF, WE'RE WASTIN' TIME!..WHY DON'T YOU EXPLAIN THE SCENE TO THE BOYS.

CLIFF: ALL RIGHT...NOW BOYS, THIS IS A VERY SIMPLE SCENE...THE CAMERA CATCHES PATTY AND ABBOTT IN AN EMBRACE. COSTELLO, YOU COME INTO THE ROOM AND ABBOTT (DOUBLE TALK).

COSTELLO: HOW CAN ABBOTT DO THAT TO ME?? *Why does he get away with that brother!*

CLIFF: YOU DON'T STAND FOR IT. YOU GRAB PATTY IN YOUR ARMS AND (DOUBLE TALK) DOES THAT PAINT A PICTURE FOR YOU?

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT THERE'S A BIG SMEAR DOWN THE MIDDLE OF IT!

ABBOTT: WHY DON'T YOU PAY ATTENTION...HE'S DIRECTING YOU!

LA VERNE: COSTELLO, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T INSULT OUR DIRECTOR.

CLIFF: ABSOLUTELY NOT! AFTER ALL, I JUST TOLD YOU TO (DOUBLE TALK) ... AND I KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING!

COSTELLO: YOU AND NOBODY ELSE!

PATTY: THERE YOU GO AGAIN INSULTING HIM. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU!

COSTELLO: YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME! LISTEN TO HIM!

51459 9434

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, COSTELLO...CAN'T YOU TAKE DIRECTION? MR. NAZARRO IS A FAMOUS DIRECTOR.

CLIFF: YES. DO YOU MEAN YOU NEVER SAW GONE WITH THE--- AND FOR WHOM THE-----!

COSTELLO: I NEVER SAW THEM, BUT I SAW GUADALCANAL DIT-DIT!

CLIFF: YOU MEAN GUADACANAL DIT!

COSTELLO: NO, DIT-DIT! .... I SAW IT TWICE!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU STOP THAT?

PATTY: LET'S GET BACK TO THE SCENE, CLIFF...MR. COSTELLO WAS JUST ABOUT TO MAKE LOVE TO ME!

CLIFF: ALL RIGHT, PATTY....NOW COSTELLO, LISTEN ONCE MORE... YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH PATTY AND PROPOSE TO HER. SO... (DOUBLE TALK)....DON'T YOU AGREE WITH ME?

COSTELLO: YEAH...BUT WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN?

ABBOTT: HE DIDN'T MENTION ANY CHILDREN!

COSTELLO: HE COULD HAVE! *I don't know what the guy is talking about! Stetch!*

CLIFF: (BURNED UP) LISTEN PATTY, I'VE GOT A REPUTATION AND I DON'T HAVE TO STAND FOR THIS BECAUSE (LONG DOUBLE TALK)... AND I'LL DO IT, TOO!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

PATTY: AND HE MEANS EVERY WORD OF IT!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CLIFF: LOOK, FOLKS, I REALIZE I LOST MY HEAD, AND THERE'S JUST ONE THING I'D LIKE TO SAY...FRITAS!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

COSTELLO: (SWEETLY) GEE, I'M GLAD HE SAID THAT...HE'S A NICE FELLA.

51459 9435

PATTY: YES, HE CERTAINLY IS, COSTELLO. JUST THINK, AFTER THE WAY YOU TREATED HIM, HE WAS BIG ENOUGH TO WALK BACK AND SAY FRITAS!

COSTELLO: AND THAT MEANS A LOT, TOO!

ABBOTT: YES, LOU...WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY?

COSTELLO: (SADLY) WHAT CAN YOU SAY AFTER FRITAS?

*abbott: Fritas is the word!*  
PATTY: (ANGRY) LOU, IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO FRANNIT WHEN HE CAME IN TO THRALDEN AND CLISEVADE HE WOULDN'T BE POLISTIDE!

COSTELLO: POLISTIDE!...WHAT DOES HE WANT FROM ME?

PATTY: WHAT DOES HE WANT FROM YOU. YOU'VE HURT HIS FEELINGS, WHY AT THIS VERY MINUTE HE MAY BE OUTSIDE GILFENDING!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) NO! NOT GILFENDING! ABBOTT, COME ON....WE HAVEN'T GOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) WHERE ARE WE GOING??

COSTELLO: WE'RE GOIN' OUTSIDE AND GILFEND WITH HIM!

ABBOTT: GET OUTTA HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

24.32

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NILES: In just a moment we will have a special treat for our Camel listeners - Lou Costello will sing a special song with the Andrews sisters. Stay tuned for the musical event of the season.

MUSIC: FANFARE #2

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private James C. Paterson, Jr., of Ridgewood, New York, who won the Silver Star not once but twice, and within a single month, for gallantry in the Philippines. His first decoration was won for a foray behind the Jap lines, gathering information which led to the march on Manila. The second was for another infiltration behind enemy lines culminating in the freeing of more than two thousand Americans in a Jap prison camp. In your honor, Private Paterson, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

24.55

MUSIC: FANFARE #3

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the two Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...a total of a million Camels sent free each week. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States twice a week, a 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 Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello.

25.55

25.38

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MUSIC: BUMPER... "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW"

(APPLAUSE)

26.16

NILES: AND NOW WE BRING YOU LOU COSTELLO AND THE ANDREWS SISTERS  
IN A SPECIAL DISARRANGEMENT OF - "SONNY BOY" ✓

27.B

MUSIC: "SONNY BOY" - COSTELLO & ANDREWS SISTERS

MUSIC: PIANO ARPEGGIO

TRIO: WHEN THERE ARE GRAY SKIES  
 COSTELLO: WHAT DON'T YOU MIND IN THE LEAST  
 TRIO: I DON'T MIND THE GRAY SKIES  
 COSTELLO: WHAT WILL I DO TO THEM  
 TRIO: YOU'LL MAKE THEM BLUE  
 COSTELLO: WHAT'S MY NAME  
 TRIO: SONNY BOY  
 COSTELLO: WHAT WILL FRIENDS DO TO YOU  
 TRIO: FRIENDS MAY FORSAKE ME  
 COSTELLO: WHAT WILL YOU LET THEM DO  
 TRIO: LET THEM ALL FORSAKE ME  
 COSTELLO: WHO WILL YOU STILL HAVE IN THE END  
 TRIO: I'LL STILL HAVE YOU  
 COSTELLO: WHAT'S MY NAME  
 TRIO: SONNY BOY  
 COSTELLO: WHERE AM I SENT FROM  
 TRIO: YOU'RE SENT FROM HEAVEN  
 COSTELLO: HAVE I ANY SPECIAL VALUATION  
 TRIO: AND YOU KNOW YOUR WORTH  
 COSTELLO: WHAT WILL I MAKE  
 TRIO: YOU'LL MAKE A HEAVEN  
 COSTELLO: FOR WHO, RIGHT HERE, ON WHAT  
 TRIO: FOR ME RIGHT HERE ON EARTH

51459 9438

(MORE)

COSTELLO: GOD BLESS ME

TRIO: WHEN I'M OLD AND GRAY DEAR

COSTELLO: DO YOU WANT ME TO PROMISE SOMETHING

TRIO: PROMISE YOU WON'T STRAY DEAR

COSTELLO: GIVE ME A GOOD REASON

TRIO: I NEED YOU SO

COSTELLO: WHAT'S MY NAME

TRIO: SONNY

COSTELLO: BOOOOY! ✓

27.37

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY!

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

27.45

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! ✓

27.55

MUSIC: THEME UP & FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9439

MARCELLE:  
(Isolation  
Booth)

✓ You know, so many hundreds of adjectives have been used to describe the hundreds of brands of pipe tobacco that I just don't know what words to conjure up to tell you how good Prince Albert is. So I'll get right out of the adjective department and tell you one fact that says more than a whole dictionary ~~of adjectives.~~ More, <sup>pipes</sup> ~~and~~ smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole wide world! What greater tribute could a pipe tobacco get? ~~to~~ Try Prince Albert, ~~yourself and see why more men smoke it than any other.~~ You'll find rich, full bodied, ~~honest~~ ~~and~~ ~~real~~ ~~tobacco~~ ~~flavor~~, but without tongue bite. It's gentle to your tongue! Also, Prince Albert is crimp cut for firm packing, easy drawing, even burning. And what a bargain -- just about fifty pipefuls per package. Saturday night, be sure to listen to Prince Albert's Grand Ole Opry...for nearly nineteen years bringing the real, authoritative American folk music and fun to Southern radio audiences...and now broadcast coast to coast. Remember Grand Ole Opry every Saturday night on NBC. ✓

2.5.05

MUSIC: SNEAK IN THEME UP, FADE FOR:

NILES: The Andrews sisters appeared by arrangement with the Nash-Kelvinator Company. 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)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

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29.30