

**AS
BROADCAST**

*Master - N.Y.
Commercial 01/5/22
re*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio "A"
Thursday, May 10, 1945

7:00-7:30 PM PWT

C A S T

Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Sidney Fields
Connie Haines
Bob Matthews
Ken Niles
Will Osborne
Pat McGeehan
Lou Marcelle

SOUND EFFECTS

Door (Shop bell)
Crash (wood and glass)
Phone
Plop of egg
Dogs
Key in lock
Car - brakes - door
Ice-box door

ENGINEERING

Filter mike is needed.

51459 9469

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

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

16

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program! -- Brought to you by CAMEL, the cigarette of costlier properly aged tobaccos.

25

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Will Osborne and his orchestra, the swing-singing of Connie Haines! AND that fat little family man, who, *when asked to hold* ~~christening~~ *at the christening* of his neighbors' new baby ~~quickly replied~~ *quickly replied*

COSTELLO: Heeeeeey, ABBBBBBOOOOOTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9470

ABBOTT: AH, THERE YOU ARE COSTELLO...LATE AGAIN!

COSTELLO: I COULDN'T HELP IT ABBOTT...I WAS HELPING THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR CHRISTEN THEIR NEW BABY, AND DID THEY GIVE THAT KID A PATRIOTIC NAME!

ABBOTT: A PATRIOTIC NAME?...WHAT DID THEY CALL THE BABY?

COSTELLO: IT'S A BOY BABY ABBOTT AND HIS NAME IS TRUMAN EISENHOUR
WINSTON DE GAULLE CHIANG KAI CHEK MOLOTOV MONTGOMERY *Schwartz!*

ABBOTT: OH TALK SENSE COSTELLO!...WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT? I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU.

COSTELLO: OH, I WENT OVER BY THE NAVY YARD TO SEE MY OLD GIRL FRIEND LENA GENSTER!

ABBOTT: LENA GENSTER?...BUT SHE HAS'NT GIVEN YOU A DATE SINCE THE WAR STARTED!

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT LENA'S STARTIN' HER RECONVERSION PROGRAM!

ABBOTT: LENA HAS GOT A RECONVERSION PROGRAM?

COSTELLO: SURE, BEGINNIN' NEXT WEEK, SHE'S GONNA START GOIN' OUT WITH CIVILIANS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU ARE EVEN DUMMER THAN YOUR UNCLE, SAILOR ARTIE STEBBINS!

COSTELLO: I AM NOT, SINCE ARTIE'S BEEN IN THE NAVY I BEEN SOLVIN' ALL HIS PROBLEMS!...ONLY YESTERDAY HE WROTE ME THAT HE WAS SHOOTIN' CRAP WITH A BUNCH OF SAILORS AND THE ADMIRAL CAUGHT HIM!

ABBOTT: WELL, WHAT IS ARTIE'S PROBLEM?

COSTELLO: HE WANT'S TO KNOW, DOES HE GIVE THE ADMIRAL BACK HIS MONEY, OR CAN HE KEEP IT!??

51459 9471

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT, COSTELLO YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE TAKING CARE OF ARTIE'S LUNCH WAGON UNTIL HE GETS OUT OF THE NAVY; AND INSTEAD I HAVE BEEN DOING ALL THE WORK!

COSTELLO: I MEANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT LUNCH WAGON ABBOTT, LAST NIGHT THERE WAS TEN DOLLARS MISSING OUT OF THE CASH REGISTER, NOW I DON'T LIKE TO ACCUSE NOBODY, BUT YOU AND ME IS THE ONLY ONES THAT USE THE CASH REGISTER!

ABBOTT: WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT??

COSTELLO: HOW'S ABOUT EACH OF US PUTTIN' BACK FIVE DOLLARS AND WE'LL FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF THE WAY YOU'RE RUNNING THAT LUNCH WAGON, EVERYBODY'S COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR COOKING! THE CUSTOMERS HAVE EVEN FOUND PIECES OF PLASTER IN THE SOUP!

COSTELLO: SO WHAT? THEY'RE PAYIN' CEILING PRICES AND THEY'RE ENTITLED TO A PIECE OF THE CEILING! *Banana!*

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, WHY DID YOU FIRE THAT WOMAN COOK??

COSTELLO: I HAD TO ABBOTT...SHE WAS SO UGLY THAT SHE RUINED ALL THE FOOD IN THE KITCHEN!

ABBOTT: HOW COULD HER LOOKS SPOIL THE FOOD? SHE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT HOMELY!

COSTELLO: HOMELY? BROTHER IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW GARLIC BACK AWAY FROM A PERSON!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN THE BUSINESS IN THAT LUNCH WAGON!

COSTELLO: RUIN THE BUSINESS? ABBOTT YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S RUININ' IT WITH THAT COFFEE YOU BEEN MAKIN'!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO I'VE BEEN MAKING COFFEE FOR YEARS...EVERY MORNING I GET UP AND MAKE COFFEE IN MY PAJAMAS!

COSTELLO: WELL FROM NOW ON, MAKE IT IN A PERCOLATOR!

ABBOTT: YOU IDIOT...YOU CAN'T EVEN WAIT ON A CUSTOMER!

51459 9472

COSTELLO: I CAN TOO! I'M A VERY GOOD WAITER! I CAN JUGGLE FIFTEEN PLATES WITH ONE HAND!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THE OTHER HAND?

COSTELLO: PICK UP THE PIECES!

ABBOTT: THAT'S REDICULOUS! COSTELLO WE'VE GOT TO HIRE A WAITER!

COSTELLO: I GOT JUST THE GUY ABBOTT, MY COUSIN BARNEY KAY! HE'S A MIDGET!

ABBOTT: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A MIDGET WOULD MAKE A GOOD WAITER?

COSTELLO: HE'LL MAKE THE HAMBURGERS LOOK BIGGER!

ABBOTT: NO, NO COSTELLO, WE'VE GOT TO HIRE A REGULAR WAITER...YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT PRICES TO CHARGE FOR THE MEALS!

COSTELLO: I DO SO, I CHARGE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS FOR THE BLUE PLATE SPECIAL AND THIRTY CENTS FOR THE WHITE PLATE SPECIAL!

ABBOTT: WHY DO YOU CHARGE A NICKEL MORE THEY'RE BOTH THE SAME?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE I GOTTA WASH THE WHITE PLATES!

~~ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'RE HOPELESS. YESTERDAY I SAW YOU SPRINKLE PEPPER INTO THE SOUP POT AND THEN FILL YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN WITH SOUP!~~

COSTELLO: I ALWAYS FILL MY FOUNTAIN PEN WITH SOUP!

ABBOTT: BUT WHY DO YOU PUT THE PEPPER IN?

~~COSTELLO: TO DOT THE I'S!~~

ABBOTT: AND ANOTHER THING, YESTERDAY I OPENED THE REFRIGERATOR AND I FOUND YOUR FATHER INSIDE!

COSTELLO: I HAD TO PUT HIM IN THERE ABBOTT...ALL THE CUSTOMERS TOLD ME TO DO IT!

ABBOTT: THE CUSTOMERS TOLD YOU TO PUT YOUR FATHER IN THE REFRIGERATOR?

COSTELLO: SURE...THEY ALL SAY COSTELLO, "WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR POP ON ICE!" *what's the matter, don't you get it!*

ABBOTT: THAT'S SILLY, WHAT THAT LUNCH WAGGON NEEDS IS A CHECK ROOM.. CUSTOMERS HAVE BEEN MISSING ARTICLES OF CLOTHING....AND THEY MAY SUE US.

51459 9473

COSTELLO: I TOOK CARE OF THAT, ABBOTT...I HAD A "NOT RESPONSIBLE" SIGN MADE.

ABBOTT: A NOT RESPONSIBLE SIGN?

COSTELLO: YEAH, IT SAYS "NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR HATS AND COATS THAT

ABBOTT: FIT ME OR MY BRUDDER"! *And I'm going to change the sign tomorrow to me, my brother, and my father.* YOUR BROTHER...COSTELLO, WE'RE GOING TO FIRE YOUR BROTHER,

HE'S THE WORST DISH WASHER WE EVER HAD! YESTERDAY WHEN A CUSTOMER FINISHED EATING YOUR BROTHER TRIED TO DUST OFF THE PLATE!

COSTELLO: HE CAN'T HELP IT, ABBOTT, HE USED TO BE AN UMPIRE! *Banana!*

ABBOTT: OH, FORGET YOUR BROTHER! WHEN YOUR UNCLE ARTIE GETS OUT OF THE NAVY HE'LL BE LUCKY IF HE'S GOT A LUNCH WAGON LEFT! *(REPEAT)*

COSTELLO: ON PRECISELY WHAT DO YOU BASE THAT ACCUSATION?? (WHO WRITES THIS STUFF!) *(ad lib, etc)*

ABBOTT: YESTERDAY YOU LEFT THE KITCHEN WINDOW OPEN AND YOUR UNCLE ARTIE'S PET PARROT THAT HE BROUGHT BACK FROM THE SOUTH SEAS IS MISSING!

COSTELLO: HE AIN'T MISSIN', ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: THE PARROT IS NOT MISSING?

COSTELLO: NO, YESTERDAY I STEWED HIM UP FOR LUNCH!

ABBOTT: WHY, YOU RATTLE BRAINED IMBECILE! YOU STEWED UP THAT VALUABLE BIRD?...DO YOU REALIZE THAT PARROT SPOKE SEVEN DIFFERENT LANGUAGES?

COSTELLO: YEAH?...WELL, WHY DIDN'T HE SAY SOMETHIN'??

ABBOTT: OH, GET ME OUT OF HERE! ✓

5, 36

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9474

NILES:

✓
 As someone very wisely said, "The war isn't over when the white flags go up. It isn't over until all the service flags come down! And until that day, Camels and still more Camels...millions of them...billions of them...will go to our servicemen. Yes, with Camels it's the Service First. Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard...wherever they go in their winning of the war -- they have first call on Camels! Naturally, you folks here at home can't get all the Camels you want. But when you do get them, they're still Camels -- the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of Camel's superb blend of costlier tobaccos, properly aged and blended in the time-honored Camel way. Why, Camels just wouldn't be Camels if they were made of green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. War or Peace, Camels are still Camels.

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

NILES: Camels! Ask for them every time you buy cigarettes!

6.41

51459 9475

MUSIC: INTRO "LONELY SIDE" (ORCH)

NILES: And now here's the ~~2ad~~ who made such a hit with our
Camel audience last week -- Bob Matthews! *And thanks for all*
your letters. Tonight Bob sings -- ~~Bob Matthews~~ 6.55
"A Little On The Lonely Side." ✓

MUSIC: "A Little On The Lonely Side" (Matthews and orchestra)

(APPLAUSE) ✓ 9.05

51459 9476

NILES: WE NOW FIND ABBOTT AND COSTELLO RUNNING ARTIE'S LUNCH WAGON...THEY HAVE CHANGED THE NAME OF THE PLACE TO "THE HERO'S LUNCH"...BECAUSE TO EAT COSTELLO'S COOKING, YOU MUST BE ABLE TO STAND UP AND TAKE IT! (PROP LAUGH)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, SEE WHAT THAT LADY AT THE LUNCH COUNTER WANTS.

ALLMAN: YOUNG MAN I JUST MOVED THE NOODLES IN THIS SOUP AND I FOUND A GRASSHOPPER!

COSTELLO: WELL THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING SO SNOOPY!

ALLMAN: AND THERE IS NO HAM IN THIS ^{Toasted} HAM SANDWICH!

COSTELLO: TRY TAKIN' ANOTHER BITE.

ALLMAN: ALL RIGHT (CRUNCH) SEE, THERE'S STILL NO HAM!

COSTELLO: TOO BAD, YOU MUST HAVE GONE RIGHT PAST IT!.....WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRADE THAT IN FOR SOMETHING ELSE? HOW ABOUT A NICE TENDER HAMBURGER?

ALLMAN: ALL RIGHT, JUST KEEP IT WARM TILL I GET BACK!

COSTELLO: WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'?

ALLMAN: I'M GOING HOME AND GET MY TEETH!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

OSBORNE: HEY, FATSO.

COSTELLO: OH, HELLO, MR. OSBORNE...WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

OSBORNE: COSTELLO, THIS SPRING CHICKEN IS VERY TOUGH.

COSTELLO: WELL, WE'VE HAD A VERY TOUGH SPRING.

OSBORNE: WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO EAT THIS CHICKEN, SO TAKE IT BACK.

COSTELLO: I CAN'T.

OSBORNE: WHY NOT.

COSTELLO: YOU BENT IT.

ABBOTT: STOP ARGUING WITH THE CUSTOMERS...I'M GOING IN THE KITCHEN..
..YOU TAKE THE ORDERS AND CALL THEM OUT TO ME.

51459 9477

COSTELLO: OKAY, GO AHEAD, ABBOTT...WELL, MISTER, WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?

NILES: I WANT A SEA FOOD DINNER...FIRST I'LL HAVE SOME SMOKED SALMON.

COSTELLO: (YELLING ORDERS) ONE HERRING WITH HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE!

NILES: THEN I'LL HAVE A GLASS OF MILK AND SOME SHRIMPS!

COSTELLO: SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS!

NILES: OH YES, AND A BIG FAT BAKED POTATO.

COSTELLO: MRS. MURPHY IN A SEAL SKIN COAT!....THAT'S SALMON, MILK, SHRIMPS, AND POTATOES, ANYTHING ELSE?

NILES: YES, THEN I'LL HAVE SOME CLAMS, SOME ICE CREAM, SOME PICKLES, AND A PIECE OF CHOCOLATE CAKE!

COSTELLO: MISTER WOULD YOU MIND SIGNING YOUR NAME TO THIS ORDER?

NILES: WHY?

COSTELLO: SO I CAN SHOW IT TO THE CORONER AND HE WON'T BLAME THE RESTAURANT!

~~ALLMAN: HEY FAT BOY! ORDER ME TWO EGGS!~~

~~COSTELLO: TWO EGGS!..~~

~~ABBOTT: (OFF MIKE) TWO EGGS!~~

~~ALLMAN: NOW, FRY ONE ON ONE SIDE.~~

~~COSTELLO: FRY ONE ON ONE SIDE!~~

~~ABBOTT: (OFF MIKE) FRY ONE ON ONE SIDE!~~

~~ALLMAN: AND FRY ONE ON THE OTHER.~~

~~COSTELLO: FRY ONE ON THE OTHER!~~

~~ABBOTT: (OFF MIKE) FRY ONE ON THE OTHER!~~

~~COSTELLO: HEY WAIT A MINUTE, LADY, HOW CAN YOU FRY ONE EGG ON ONE SIDE AND ONE ON THE OTHER?~~

~~ALLMAN: WELL, THERE'S TWO SIDES TO EVERYTHING AIN'T THERE?~~

~~COSTELLO: YES.~~

51459 9478

ABBOTT: COME ON COSTELLO GET BUSY AND...WAIT ON THAT MAN IN THE CORNER.

COSTELLO: O.K. ... WHAT WILL YOU HAVE CHUM?

BLANC: LISTEN BUDDY...I WAS IN HERE WENS..(HICCUPS) WENS...
(HICCUPS)

COSTELLO: WEDNESDAY?

BLANC: NO FRIDAY! ... AND I NOTICED THAT THE LADY FINGERS YOU SERVED ME WERE VERY SMALL.

COSTELLO: WELL FRIDAY I WAS ALL OUT OF LADY FINGERS AND I WAS

SERVING THUMBS! *If you had come in the day before, you would have had pinkies.*

BLANC: THAT'S A GOOD ONE! NOW BRING ME SOME WARM ORANGE JUICE... TWO SLICES OF BURNT TOAST ... A DISH OF RAW OATMEAL WITH SOUR MILK AND A CUP OF WEAK COFFEE AND MAKE SURE THERE'S GROUNDS IN IT!

COSTELLO: ANYTHING ELSE?

BLANC: YEAH, SIT DOWN HERE AND NAG ME I'M HOMESICK!

SOUND: PHONE BELL RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO ... HERO'S LUNCH WAGON... COSTELLO SPEAKING!

FIELDS: (OFF STAGE FILTER) HELLO COSTELLO THIS IS ^{*Johultz*} THE BUTCHER TALKING. I UNDERSTAND YOU GOT A COMPLAINT!

51459 9479

COSTELLO: LISTEN BUTCHER!...THAT CHICKEN YOU SENT ME THIS MORNING
HAD ONE OF HIS WINGS AND HALF OF HIS LEG MISSING!

FIELDS: IT'S NOT MY FAULT COSTELLO. THAT CHICKEN WAS IN A FIGHT
WITH ANOTHER CHICKEN!

COSTELLO: YEAH, WELL TAKE THIS ONE BACK AND SEND ME THE WINNER!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'VE GOT GREAT NEWS! WHO DO YOU THINK IS HERE?

COSTELLO: WELL IT'S A LITTLE EARLY FOR SANTA CLAUS.

ABBOTT: NO NO, YOU DUMMY. I HAVE JUST HIRED SOMEONE TO TEACH
YOU TO COOK...COSTELLO, MEET THE WORLDS GREATEST FRENCH
CHEF!

FIELDS: AH! BON JOUR COSTELLO... (TWO KISSES) ^{c: Get out of here!} I AM MONSIEUR
MELLONHEAD!

COSTELLO: MUSSYOUR MELLONHEAD? KEEP AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL MUSS YOUR
MELLONHEAD WITH THIS MEAT CLEAVER!...GET A LOAD OF THAT
HEAD! YOUR DOME LOOKS LIKE A LANDING FIELD FOR FIRE FLIES!
Didn't I tell you the typewriter was wrong.

FIELDS: COSTELLO PUT DOWN THAT MEAT CLEAVER...ARE YOU SUGGESTING
THAT I COULD USE A HAIRCUT?

COSTELLO: MELLONHEAD, YOU COULD USE A HAIR!

FIELDS: COSTELLO I UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR COOKING IS ATROCIOUS SO
I SHALL ATTEMPT TO IMPROVE YOUR TABLE D'HOTE, REMEDY YOUR
CULINARY DIFFICULTIES AND REARRANGE YOUR CUISINE!

COSTELLO: AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT YOU CAN GRIND MY VALVES AND
LUBRICATE MY FAN BELT!

FIELDS: COSTELLO, I'M SPEAKING OF YOUR CUISINE, CUISINE IS FRENCH.
YOU SPEAK FRENCH OUI?

COSTELLO: OH, OUI OUI! A OUI BIT HERE AND A OUI BIT THERE, HERE A OUI
AND THERE A OUI, AND EVERY WHERE A OUI... (SINGS) OLD
MCDONALD HAD A FARM HE-I HE-I 000000000000!
I don't know the number

51459 9480

FIELDS: STOP, STOP! MONSIEUR COSTELLO THAT IS NOT FRENCH! THAT
IS GIBBERISH!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I SPEAK GIBBERISH TOO!

~~FIELDS: MONSIEUR COSTELLO, I AM AN AUTHORITY ON FRENCH! IN MY~~
VEINS FLOWS THE BLOOD OF NAPOLEON, THE BLOOD OF CHARLAMAINÉ
...THE BLOOD OF DU BARRY!

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE MELLONHEAD, DU BARRY WAS A LADY!

FIELDS: MY MISTAKE, IN ME I HAVE THE BLOOD OF BALZAC...THE BLOOD
OF COUNT DE BERGERAIC...AND THE BLOOD OF THE THREE
MUSKETEERS! (SNEEZE)

~~COSTELLO: THIS GUY'S GOT PLASMA IN HIS ASTHMA!~~

FIELDS: WE'RE WASTING TIME...FIRST I WILL TEACH YOU TO MAKE MY
FAMOUS CHICKEN SOUP...AH! WHEN I SERVE CHICKEN SOUP I
PUT MY HEART IN IT!

COSTELLO: WHEN I SERVE CHICKEN SOUP I PUT MY THUMB IN IT!

FIELDS: NOW, FIRST YOU GRAB THE CHICKEN BY THE NECK.

COSTELLO: YEAH?

FIELDS: CERTAINLY, GO AHEAD COSTELLO, GRAB THE CHICKEN!

ALLMAN: (SCREAMS)

COSTELLO: WRONG CHICKEN!

FIELDS: AH HA! HERE IN MY BOOK IS A BEAUTIFUL RECIPE...PETITE
MARMEETE A LA MELLONHEAD! FOR THIS WE WILL NEED SOME
EXTRA BEEF, COSTELLO DO YOU HAVE ANY EXTRA BEEF!

COSTELLO: (HAUGHTY) MELLONHEAD, LET'S NOT GET PERSONAL!

FIELDS: COSTELLO...I WILL NOT PREPARE YOU A FRENCH DEJUINNER...
FIRST I WILL SLICE YOUR HORS D'OURVES...I WILL STICK
TOOTHPICKS IN YOUR ANJOVIES...I WILL SMEAR MAYONNAISE ON
YOUR AVOCADOS...STUFF YOUR FILLET MIGNON WITH PAPRIKA AND
BRAISE IT IN A KETTLE OF HOT FAT!

51459 9481

COSTELLO: YOU WOULDN'T DARE!.....YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE!

FIELDS: NOW AFTER DINNER YOU MUST SERVE EGG NOG...DO YOU KNOW
HOW TO PREPARE EGG NOG?

COSTELLO: SURE YOU JUST TAKE AN EGG AND YOU NOG IT!

FIELDS: AH YES, BUT YOU MUST NOG IT AGAINST ANOTHER EGG! NOW
LET ME SEE YOU NOG THE TWO EGGS TOGETHER!

COSTELLO: BUT I'VE ONLY GOT ONE EGG!

FIELDS: WELL THEN NOG IT AGAINST ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE AN EGG!

COSTELLO: THERE'S ONLY ONE THING AROUND HERE THAT LOOKS LIKE AN EGG!

FIELDS: NO NO! NOT MY HEAD!

COSTELLO: MELLONHEAD YOU ASKED FOR IT!

SOUND: LOUD PLOP

COSTELLO: GET HIM OUTTA HERE!!!! ✓

15735

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES:

~~Right now, as you are listening to this, a delegate at the~~
~~San Francisco Conference...~~ ✓ fighter pilot in the Pacific
 ...a soldier in Germany...a cowhand in Texas...and a
 fashion designer in New York...all are lighting up Camels.
 And each and every one of those Camels -- and billions of
 others the world around are delivering the same smoking
 enjoyment. The rich, full flavor and cool mildness of a
 superb blend of costlier tobaccos. Camels will not be
 sold down the river no matter how terrific the world-wide
 demand. War or Peace, Camels are still Camels -- and they
 wouldn't be if we used green, insufficiently cured
 tobaccos. So ask for Camels each and every time you buy
 cigarettes.

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

NILES: CAMELS! Still the cigarette of costlier tobaccos! ✓

16.23

51459 9483

MUSIC: INTRO: "DREAM" (ORCH) FADE FOR:

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines brings her Camel fans one of the
most popular songs of the day. With Will Osborne and
the orchestra Connie sings "Dream." ✓

16.37

MUSIC: "DREAM" (HAINES) ✓
(APPLAUSE)

18.43

51459 9484

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT, SOMEBODY BROKE INTO OUR ICE BOX AGAIN AND STOLE ALL OUR BUTTER! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME IT'S HAPPENED!

ABBOTT: WELL WE CAN'T RUN THE LUNCH WAGGON WITHOUT BUTTER ... LET'S CALL THE O.P.A.

COSTELLO: WHAT FOR? THEY GOT PLENTY OF BUTTER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO WHAT WE NEED IN THIS PLACE IS A WATCH DOG, TO MIND THE PLACE AFTER WE LOCK UP AT NIGHT!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I'LL GIVE MY DOG THE JOB ... HE WAS IN THE WAR!

ABBOTT: THAT FLEA BITTEN MONGREL WAS IN THE WAR?

COSTELLO: YEP, AND I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY MY DOG JOINED UP, HIS FLEES WERE SO PROUD THEY HUNG OUT A SERVICE FLAG!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOUR DOG IS NOT A WATCH DOG, HE'S A SHEPARD DOG .. YOUR DOG HEARDS SHEEP!

COSTELLO: WHAT DID THE SHEEP SAY?

ABBOTT: THE SHEEP DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!

COSTELLO: THEN HOW COULD MY DOG HEARD THEM!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOUR DOG DIDN'T HEAR SHEEP ... HE HEARDS SHEEP!

COSTELLO: WELL IF HE HEARDS SHEEP, THEY MUST HAVE BEEN TALKING!

ABBOTT: THE DOG DID NOT HEAR THE SHEEP TALKING!

COSTELLO: THEM SHEEP MUST HAVE BEEN WHISPERING!

ABBOTT: LOOK COSTELLO WHEN I SAY THAT YOUR DOG HEARDS SHEEP I DON'T MEAN THAT HE HEARS SHEEP I MEAN THAT HE HEARDS SHEEP AND HEARDING IS NOTHING LIKE HEARING!

COSTELLO: OH, YOU MEAN THAT WHEN YOU SAY THE DOG HEARDS SHEEP HE DOESN'T HEAR SHEEP THAT HE HEARDS SHEEP AND HEARDING IS NOTHING LIKE HEARING!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

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

ABBOTT: LISTEN YOU DUMMY TAKE THIS CARD AND GO DOWN TO THE "COLD NOSE" KENNELS AND GET A WATCH DOG ... ONE THAT CAN WATCH THE LUNCH WAGGON ... DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

COSTELLO: YES SIR, I'LL TRY TO GET A CHOW!

MUSIC: BRIDGE "OH WHERE HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE"

SOUND: DOGS HOWLING, BARKING, AND YIPING

BIANC: (HOLLERS) QUIET!

SOUND: LESS NOISE OF DOGS

BIANC: QUIET!

SOUND: ONE DOG HOWLING

BIANC: SHUT UP!

SOUND: OUT

Blanc: all right.
COSTELLO: HEY, MISTER, MY NAME IS COSTELLO AND I WANTA BUY A DOG.

BIANC: WELL MR. COSTELLO WE HAVE SOME VERY FINE DOGS FOR THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS APIECE.

COSTELLO: THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS APIECE ... HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE FOR A WHOLE ONE?

BIANC: HOW MUCH DO I CHARGE FOR A WHOLE ONE (LAUGHS) -- HA, HA HOW MUCH DO I CHARGE FOR A WHOLE ONE .. HA, HA ... I DON'T GET IT.

COSTELLO: SAY, DIDN'T I SEE YOU SOME PLACE BEFORE?

BIANC: I DON'T THINK SO ... I AM POOCHIE BARKOVITCH, THE GREAT RUSSIAN DOG TRAINER ... ~~NOW HERE IS A NICE DOG FOR YOU ... HE'S GOT A PEDIGREE.~~

COSTELLO: YOU MEAN HE HAD HIS TOENAILS MANICURED?

BIANC: NO ... YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A PEDICURE AND I'M TALKING ABOUT A PEDIGREE. A PEDIGREE IS A FAMILY TREE.

COSTELLO: THE DOG HAS HIS OWN FAMILY TREE? ... HE MUST BE A HIGH CLASS DOG ... ~~NO WONDER HE'S SO EXPENSIVE.~~

BIANC: PARDON ME, I MUST FINISH A GAME OF GIN RUMMY I'M PLAYING WITH THIS FOX TERRIER.

COSTELLO: THAT FOX TERRIER PLAYS GIN RUMMY? .. HE MUST BE A SMART I. DOG.

51459 9486

BLANC: HE AIN'T SO SMART ... I ~~GET HIM ON A BITE!~~ *beat him 3 games already* ... GO AHEAD,
FIDO, PLAY A CARD.

DOG: (BLANC)WOOF!

BLANC: AH, THE THREE OF CLUBS ... THAT MAKES ME GIN!

DOG: (BLANC)YIPE, YI, YI, YI. (c:) *Nothing happened!*

COSTELLO: HEY, MR. BARKOVITCH, WHAT KIND OF A DOG IS THAT YOU GOT
IN THE WINDOW?

BLANC: WE DON'T KNOW YET ... HE JUST SITS THERE ALL DAY AND
WATCHES THE GIRLS GO BY.

COSTELLO: HE MUST BE A WOLFHOUND ... WHAT IS THAT SKINNY DOG OVER
THERE WITH THE LONG HAIR AND THE POINTY NOSE?

BLANC: PLEASE ... THAT'S MY WIFE!

COSTELLO: SORRY, MY MISTAKE!

BLANC: NO ... MINE!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, TINKLE OF BELL

BLANC: MR. COSTELLO, WOULD YOU MIND WAITING ON THAT CUSTOMER
WHILE I TIE UP THESE DOGS?

COSTELLO: NOT AT ALL ... WELL, MADAM, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ALLMAN: (VERY TOUGH) I'D LIKE TEN CENTS WORTH OF DOG BISCUITS.

COSTELLO: SHALL I SEND 'EM OR DO YOU WANT TO EAT 'EM RIGHT HERE?

ALLMAN: YOU FRESH, FAT PUPPY ... I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE HUMANE
SOCIETY.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

BLANC: NOW, MR. COSTELLO, WHAT KIND OF A DOG DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?

COSTELLO: MR. BARKOVITCH, I'M RUNNING A LUNCH WAGON, AND I NEED A
WATCH DOG BECAUSE SOMEBODY HAS BEEN STEALING OUR BUTTER.

BLANC: A DOG TO WATCH BUTTER, EH? ... MMM ... WHERE ARE YOU
KEEPING THE BUTTER?

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COSTELLO: IN A CROCK.

BLANC: IN A CROCK, EH? ... WHAT YOU NEED IS A CROCKER SPANIEL.

COSTELLO: A CROCKER SPANIEL? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS DOG
RIGHT HERE?

BLANC: THAT DOG IS NOT GOOD FOR WATCHING BUTTER ... HE'S TRAINED
ONLY TO WATCH CREAM.

COSTELLO: THE DOG WATCHES CREAM? ... WHAT KIND OF A DOG IS HE?

BLANC: HE'S A WHIPPET!

COSTELLO: I GET IT ... WHIPPET CREAM! HA HA HA ... ~~I HAD A DOG ONCE THAT USED TO WATCH BOATS.~~
I HAD A DOG ONCE THAT USED TO WATCH BOATS.

BLANC: WHAT KIND OF A DOG WATCHES BOATS.

COSTELLO: A DOCKSHOUND ... FOOL AROUND WITH THAT ONE! *Budder!*

BLANC: THAT'S NOTHING ... I GOT A DOG HERE THAT WATCHES NOTHING
BUT LIMBURGER.

COSTELLO: A DOG THAT WATCHES LIMBURGER? HE MUST BE A PEEK-IN-CHEESE.

BLANC: NEVER MIND THE BUM JOKES ... HERE IS YOUR DOG ... A FULL
BLOODED SPANIEL ... ISN'T HE BEAUTIFUL? OF COURSE, HE'S
A LITTLE BIT CROSS-EYED.

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? ... A COCK-EYED SPANIEL ... HEY, MR.
BARKOVITCH, HOW CAN A DOG WITH SUCH CROSS EYES BE A GOOD
WATCH DOG?

BLANC: WELL, LOOK AT HIM ... CAN YOU TELL WHO HE'S WATCHING?

SOUND: DOG BARKS AND GROWLS

COSTELLO: HEY, BARKOVITCH, GET THIS DOG OFFA ME.

BLANC: (HOLLERS) BUBLITCHKI!

SOUND: OUT

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c: That's right page 19

BLANC: ¹ YOU SEE, MR. COSTELLO, THIS DOG IS TRAINED IN RUSSIAN. ALL
^{130:} YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER IS ONE WORD ... JUST SAY BUBLITCHKI
TO HIM AND HE'LL KNOW YOU ARE HIS FRIEND.

COSTELLO: OKAY, MR. BARKOVITCH .. I'LL TAKE HIM ... I'LL LEAVE HIM IN
THE LUNCH WAGON ALL NIGHT SO NOBODY CAN STEAL OUR BUTTER.

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, IT'S TIME TO OPEN THE LUNCH WAGON FOR
BREAKFAST ... I HOPE THAT DOG YOU BOUGHT GUARDED THE BUTTER
SAFELY.

COSTELLO: OH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, ABBOTT ... HE'S A
NICE DOG AND HE LOVES ME ... YOU BETTER LET ME OPEN THE
DOOR 'CAUSE HE DON'T KNOW YOU YET.

SOUND: KEY IN LOCK, DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: HERE DOGGIE, DOGGIE, NICE DOGGIE ...

SOUND: DOG GROWLS VICIOUSLY

COSTELLO: DOGGIE, PLEASE! I'M YOUR FRIEND .. REMEMBER THAT RUSSIAN
WORD ... I HOPE YOU REMEMBER IT BECAUSE I DON'T.

SOUND: DOG GROWLS LOUDER

ABBOTT: BE CAREFUL, COSTELLO, THE DOG IS COMING AFTER YOU! AND
LOOK OUT FOR THOSE SHELVES OF DISHES!

SOUND: DOG STARTS SNARLING AND BARKING

COSTELLO: OUCH! LEMME GO!

SOUND: TERRIFIC SCUFFLE, BREAKING OF DISHES, POTS AND PANS FALLING
ALL INTERMINGLED WITH DOG BARKING AND GROWLING AND COSTELLO
YELLING FOR HELP

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! CALL UP THE COLD NOSE KENNELS AND TELL MR.
BARKOVITCH TO GET HERE RIGHT AWAY!

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SOUND: RECEIVER UP...DOG CONTINUES GROWLING

ABBOTT: HELLO, BARKOVITCH? GET OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY...THAT DOG IS LIABLE TO KILL COSTELLO.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP...DOG KEEPS BARKING

SOUND: LOUD ROAR OF MOTOR, SCREECH OF BRAKES, DOOR SLAM

BLANC: WELL, HERE I AM.

COSTELLO: BARKOVITCH, WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO GET HERE? GET THIS DOG OFFA ME.

BLANC: BUBLITCHKI.

SOUND: DOG BARK OUT

BLANC: THERE YOU ARE, COSTELLO...NOW THE DOG IS YOUR FRIEND.

ABBOTT: I DON'T TRUST THAT DOG...COSTELLO, LOOK IN THE ICE-BOX AND SEE IF THE BUTTER IS STILL THERE.

SOUND: ICE-BOX DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: YEP, THE BUTTER IS STILL IN THE CROCK, BUT THE BAKED HAM IS MISSING.

BLANC: I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...BAKED HAM IS MISSING?

COSTELLO: I SEE IT ALL NOW...BARKOVITCH, YOU GAVE ME THE WRONG DOG. THIS DOG AIN'T NO CROCKER SPANIEL AND I KNOW WHY HE ATE THE BAKED HAM.

BLANC: WHY?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE THIS DOG IS A STEALING HAM....

BLANC: A STEALING HAM.....HA, HA, HA.

COSTELLO: OH, GET HIM OUTTA HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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25720

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

25.37

MC GEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week. Tonight we salute Sergeant Henry E. Erwin, of Bessemer, Alabama, who has just been awarded the nation's highest honor - the Congressional Medal of Honor -- for gallantry and heroism, above and beyond the call of duty. A phosphorous bomb exploded in the interior of his B-Twenty-Nine Superfortress during a raid on Japan. At the risk of his life he seized the bomb and, though severely burned, managed to toss it overboard, thus saving the lives of his fellow crewmen. In your honor, Sergeant Erwin, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! ✓

26.14

MUSIC: FANFARE

(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, 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 again next Thursday to Abbott and Costello. ✓

26.18

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26.42

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

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, WEREN'T YOU SURPRISED LAST TUESDAY WHEN YOU HEARD THE WAR IN GERMANY WAS OVER?

COSTELLO: OH NO, ABBOTT, I KNEW THE WAR WAS ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS.

ABBOTT: THE WAR WAS A MATTER OF HOURS?

COSTELLO: YEP, EISENHOWER'S

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: MAYBE YOU CAN TELL US WHEN THE WAR WITH JAPAN WILL BE OVER.

COSTELLO: OH, THAT AINT EVEN A MATTER OF HOURS.

ABBOTT: IT'S NOT?

COSTELLO: NOPE, THAT'S A MATTER OF NIMITZ!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY! ✓

27.10

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

27.23

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! ✓

27.37

MUSIC: THEME UP & UNDER & FADE OUT ON CUE

MUSIC: (BRIEF STRAIN OF "AULD LANG SYNE")

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

27.54

✓ Ah... "Auld Lang Syne"... the song of friendship... yes, and the theme song of a pipe-smoker -- and his pipe. Well, don't ever end your long and beautiful friendship with your pet pipe because it bites your tongue. Because it probably isn't the pipe. It just might be the tobacco you are using. So before you banish that pipe, try Prince Albert. Because Prince Albert gives you all the rich, full-bodied, mellow, honest-to-goodness, rich, he-man tobacco flavor... but no tongue bite! A special no-bite treatment makes Prince Albert as gentle to your tongue as a crooner's voice to a schoolgirl's ear. Also Prince Albert is crimp out for firm packing, easy drawing, and even burning right down to the last puff. And Prince Albert is not only kind to your tongue but to your bank roll too -- you get just about fifty firm-packed pipefuls to a 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. ✓

28.43

28.59

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)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC
ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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29.30