

**AS
BROADCAST**

*Master - N.Y.
Commercials off 5/28/45
m*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio "A"
Thursday, May 17, 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
Car - brakes
Rip heard (adhesive tape)

51459 9494

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

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. ✓

113
①
122

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the rhythm of Will Osborne and his orchestra,
the great song styles of Connie Haines and Bob
Matthews -- AND that fat little host, who, when he
heard his Aunt Mae was coming to visit him, from
Patterson, New Jersey -- calmly said ---

COSTELLO: Heeeeeeeeeey, ABBBBBBB000000OTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9495

ABBOTT: OH, THERE YOU ARE COSTELLO

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I JUST HEARD SOME NEWS...ALL THE JAPS
WANT TO DIE WHEN THEY'RE TWENTY EIGHT

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: THEY'RE AFRAID TO BE TWENTY NINE
YOU GET IT---B-29's

ABBOTT: YES YES

COSTELLO: YOU GET IT, BUT DO THEY?

O.K. Talk Sense

ABBOTT: ~~WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU~~ COSTELLO... YOU LOOK TERRIBLE!
DIDN'T YOU SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT?

COSTELLO: NOT VERY WELL ABBOTT. YOU SEE I HAD FOUR PIGS FEET AND
A BIG MEAT BALL FOR SUPPER.

ABBOTT: YOU ATE FOUR PIGS FEET AND A BIG MEAT BALL AND THEN YOU
WENT TO BED?

COSTELLO: YEAH, AND AS SOON AS I GOT TO SLEEP THEM PIGS FEET STARTED *playing*
~~to~~ SOCCER ~~game~~ WITH THAT MEAT BALL!

ABBOTT: THAT'S TOO BAD!

COSTELLO: OH I DIDN'T MIND THE PIGS FEET KICKIN' THE MEAT BALL
AROUND BUT THEY WAS USIN' MY RIBS FOR GOAL POSTS!

ABBOTT: BY THE WAY, COSTELLO, HOW'S YOUR BROTHER PAT?

COSTELLO: HE'S FINE. MY MOTHER CARRIED HIM TO SCHOOL THIS
MORNING.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT'S RIDICULOUS. YOUR BROTHER PAT IS EIGHTEEN
YEARS OLD! WHY DOES YOUR MOTHER ALWAYS CARRY HIM TO
SCHOOL?

COSTELLO: WELL WHEN PAT GROWS UP HE'S GONNA BE A MAIL MAN.

ABBOTT: A MAILMAN.

COSTELLO: YEAH AND SHE WANTS HIM TO GET ALL THE REST HE CAN NOW!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DOESN'T ANYBODY IN YOUR FAMILY HAVE
CONSIDERATION FOR YOUR MOTHER?

COSTELLO: SURE, MY FATHER IS VERY GOOD TO HER. ON MOTHER'S DAY
HE PUT A ROSE IN HER LUNCH PAIL!

ABBOTT: TELL ME ... IS YOUR MOTHER THE ONLY ONE IN YOUR FAMILY
THAT WORKS?

COSTELLO: NO! MY ~~COUSIN~~ *uncle* ARTIE STEBBINS WORKS IN AN APPLE ORCHARD!

ABBOTT: WHAT COULD A SHIFTLESS LAZY LOAFER LIKE ARTIE DO IN AN APPLE ORCHARD?

COSTELLO: WELL, HE MAKES CIDER IN THE FALL, BOTTLES IT IN THE SPRING ... DRINKS IT IN THE SUMMER, AND SLEEPS ALL WINTER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOUR FOLKS SHOULD TRY TO BE MORE LIKE THE ABBOTTS'.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S SO GOOD ABOUT THE ABBOTTS'?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, MY GRANDFATHER CHESTER ABBOTT DROVE ALL THE INDIANS OUT OF PENNSYLVANIA!

COSTELLO: YEAH? WHAT PROGRAM IS HE ON?

ABBOTT: YOU NITWIT, YESTERDAY MY GRANDFATHER REACHED THE RIPE OLD AGE OF NINETY SEVEN. ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?

COSTELLO: WHAT'S SO WONDERFUL ABOUT THAT? LOOK HOW LONG IT TOOK HIM TO DO IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOUR FAMILY HAS NOTHING TO BRAG ABOUT.

COSTELLO: OH NO? WELL MY AUNT MAE AND MY UNCLE MIKE HAVE BEEN MARRIED FOR TWENTY YEARS AND SHE'S STILL IN LOVE ... AND IT'S GOT MY UNCLE MIKE WORRIED!

ABBOTT: WHAT IS HE WORRIED ABOUT?

COSTELLO: HE DON'T KNOW WHO SHE'S IN LOVE WITH.

ABBOTT: YOU SHOULDN'T TALK THAT WAY ABOUT YOUR AUNT MAE ... HER SON, LITTLE VINCENT LOVES YOU!

COSTELLO: (SADLY) YEAH, POOR LITTLE VINCENT, WHEN HE WAS SIX MONTHS OLD HE DISAPPEARED, AND WHEN THEY FOUND HIM A YEAR LATER HE WAS EIGHT INCHES HIGH AND TWO FEET WIDE!

51459 9498

ABBOTT: EIGHT INCHES HIGH AND TWO FEET WIDE? WHERE DID THEY
FIND HIM?

COSTELLO: UNDER THE ICE BOX..

ABBOTT: WHO FOUND HIM?

COSTELLO: MY AUNT ASPERIN COSTELLO!

ABBOTT: WHY DO THEY CALL HER ASPERIN!

COSTELLO: CAUSE SHE GOT RID OF MY UNCLE JAKE, AND ~~BROTHER~~ WAS HE
A HEADACHE!

ABBOTT: WHEN THEY SPLIT UP, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE THREE CHILDREN?

COSTELLO: WELL MILTON IS STUDYING TO BE A RACKETEER AND MABLE
WANTS TO BE A CHORUS GIRL!

ABBOTT: AND WHAT ABOUT WILLIE?

COSTELLO: OH THEY HAD TO SHOOT WILLIE, HE WANTED TO GO TO COLLEGE!

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIDICULOUS. YOUR UNCLE MIKE WOULDN'T SHOOT
ANYBODY!

COSTELLO: HE WOULD TOO HE TOOK A SHOT AT ME ONCE!

ABBOTT: HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

COSTELLO: I WAS KISSIN' MY GIRL GOODNIGHT OUT IN HIS DRIVEWAY!

ABBOTT: AND HE TOOK A SHOT AT YOU?

COSTELLO: YEP, HE THOUGHT IT WAS SOMEBODY SYPHONING HIS GAS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE. DID ANY MEMBER OF YOUR
FAMILY EVER DO ANYTHING OUTSTANDING?

*Boy do I
kiss!*

COSTELLO: ~~DID YOU EVER TRY WALKING WITH A BANJO ON YOUR KNEE?~~

ABBOTT: ~~COSTELLO YOU'RE CONFUSING THE ISSUE... I WANT TO KNOW~~
~~IF ANY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY EVER ACHIEVED SUCCESS?~~

COSTELLO: OH SURE! MY FATHER DID, HE LEFT PATTERSON TWENTY YEARS
AGO ^{as} A BAREFOOT BOY!

ABBOTT: HE DID?

COSTELLO: YEP, HE WENT BACK LAST SUMMER FOR HIS SHOES!

ABBOTT: YOU CALL THAT SUCCESS? TAKE MY COUSIN CHARLEY -- THERE
IS A SUCCESSFUL YOUNG MAN. HE WORKS IN A BANK.

COSTELLO: THAT REMINDS ME ABBOTT...MY MOTHER TOLD ME TO ASK YOU
WHAT YOUR COUSIN'S JOB IS IN THE BANK.

ABBOTT: TELLER.

COSTELLO: WHAT?

ABBOTT: TELLER! TELLER!

COSTELLO: I WILL TELL 'ER, IF YOU'LL TELL ME.

ABBOTT: I JUST TOLD YOU...TELLER!

COSTELLO: YOU DIDN'T TOLD ME NOTHING....ALL I WANT IS A CIVILIZED
ANSWER!

ABBOTT: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO...YOU SAID YOUR MOTHER
WANTS TO KNOW WHAT MY COUSIN DOES IN THE BANK?

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT.

ABBOTT: AND I SAID TELLER!

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT I WILL...NOW, WHAT DOES HE DO?

ABBOTT: I JUST TOLD YOU....TELLER.

COSTELLO: YOU TOLD ME TO TELL HER BUT YOU DIDN'T ^{tell} ~~TOLD~~ ME WHAT TO
TELL HER!

ABBOTT: TELL HER, TELLER!

51459 9500

COSTELLO: TELL 'ER TELLER...WHAT KIND OF TALK IS THAT?.....LOOK ABBOTT, WHEN I GET HOME TONIGHT AND MY MOTHER SAYS TO ME "WHAT DOES ABBOTT'S COUSIN DO IN THE BANK?" WHAT DO I SAY?

ABBOTT: TELLER IN THE BANK!..

By the time I get home,

COSTELLO: HOW CAN I TELL 'ER IN THE BANK? THE BANKS ARE CLOSED ~~WHEN I GET HOME.~~ WHY CAN'T I TELL 'ER IN THE KITCHEN?

ABBOTT: LISTEN, YOU DUMMY. WHEN I SAY TELLER, I DON'T MEAN TELL HER....I MEAN TELLER, AND THAT'S WHAT MY COUSIN IS DOING IN THE BANK...HIS JOB IS TELLER! TELLER! NOW DO YOU GET IT?

COSTELLO: OH, WHEN YOU SAY TELLER YOU DON'T MEAN TELL HER, YOU MEAN TELLER....TELLER!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU GOT IT.

COSTELLO: NOW I GOT IT...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. ...LOOK ABBOTT, YOUR COUSIN WORKS IN THE BANK.

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO: WHAT JOB DID HE HAVE BEFORE THE JOB HE'S GOT NOW!

ABBOTT: OH, HE WAS IN CHARGE OF A VERY IMPORTANT DEPARTMENT.

COSTELLO: THAT'S FINE...WHAT DEPARTMENT?

ABBOTT: VAULTS!

COSTELLO: COULD I HAVE THAT AGAIN?

ABBOTT: VAULTS: COSTELLO, VAULTS!

COSTELLO: VALTZ? ABBOTT YOU KNOW I CAN'T VALTZ? BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO DANCE, LET'S ~~SHIMMY!~~ *Chumba!*

ABBOTT: NO, NO! COSTELLO...LET GO OF ME!

COSTELLO: PLAY OSBORNE! AND REMEMBER ABBOTT YOU ASKED FOR THIS DANCE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9501

5. 45

5.56

NILES:

On every lip these days you hear the question, "When is the War really over?" Isn't it really over only when all of the fighting men finally come home? And until that time Camels -- and still more Camels -- millions and billions of Camels, will continue to flow to the men in ^{the} uniform. 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. Remember that, won't you, the next time your dealer says to you, "Sorry, no Camels today." He'd like to have them for you. And the Camel people would like for him to have them for you.....but....

The Service First! However, when you do get Camels they are still Camels -- still the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of the costlier tobaccos, properly aged and blended in the time honored Camel way. Ask for Camels every time you are buying cigarettes.

100

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

NILES:

Camels! War or Peace, Camels are still Camels! ✓

6.56

51459 9502

MUSIC: INTRO "LAURA" ORCH

NILES: And now here's Bob Matthews! So hold onto your seats
 girls -- as Bob brings our Camel audience a thrill
 about a thriller -- "Laura". ✓

7.10

MUSIC: "LAURA".....(MATTHEWS AND ORCH)

(APPLAUSE) ✓

9.15

51459 9503

Abbott: *To Lalo's the matter with you.* (2ND REVISION) --8-

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT, ^{Look} I JUST GOT A POSTAL CARD FROM MY AUNT MAE.
SHE'S UP IN SEATTLE AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE!

ABBOTT: SEATTLE? COSTELLO, THE PEACE CONFERENCE IS IN SAN FRANCISCO!

COSTELLO: NO WONDER SHE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MOLOTOV SAID!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT -- WHAT DOES THE POST CARD SAY? READ IT.

COSTELLO: OKAY -- (PAUSE) UNHUNH -- UNHUNH - UNHUNH --

ABBOTT: WELL -- ^{How do you spell that} WHAT DOES IT SAY?

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

ABBOTT: GIVE IT TO ME YOU DUMMY -- I'LL READ IT. DEAR LOUIS, I WILL BE IN HOLLYWOOD TO PAY YOU A VISIT THURSDAY, ^{night} YOUR LOVING AUNT MAE.

COSTELLO: GOOD OLD AUNT MAE. SHE MADE ME MY FIRST PAIR OF LONG PANTS ...WHAT PANTS! THEY HAD FIFTEEN BUTTONS DOWN THE BACK AND FOUR POCKETS IN THE FRONT!

ABBOTT: WHAT DID SHE MAKE THE PANTS OUT OF?

COSTELLO: MY UNCLE ^{Mike's} ~~ARTHE'S~~ OLD VEST!..... I WAS THE ONLY KID IN PATTERSON WITH A WATCH FOB ^{dangling} ~~HANGING~~ FROM MY KNEE!

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, YOU'D BETTER START MAKING PLANS TO ENTERTAIN AUNT MAE...WHY DON'T YOU TAKE HER TO THE RACES AT SANTA ANITA?

COSTELLO: I TOOK AUNT MAE TO A RACE TRACK ONCE ABBOTT..SHE BENT OVER TO GET A DRINK OF WATER AND SOMEBODY THREW A SADDLE ON HER!

51459 9504

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: SHE CAME IN SECOND AND PAID FIFTY EIGHT DOLLARS!.....AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A BET ON HER!

ABBOTT: OH TALK SENSE COSTELLO. YOU'VE GOT TO BE NICE TO YOUR AUNT MAE, AND YOU SHOULD WEAR THE RING SHE GAVE YOU FOR YOUR GRADUATION.

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT RING ABBOTT.. I THINK IT'S LOSTED!

ABBOTT: LOSTED? SUCH GRAMMER! THE VERB IS LOST!

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T LOSE NO VERB! I NEVER HAD A VERB! I LOSTED A RING!

ABBOTT: NO NO, COSTELLO THE WORD IS LOST...YOU LOST A RING, I LOST A RING, HE LOST A RING, THEY LOST A RING. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

COSTELLO: YEAH, IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY LOSTED THEIR RINGS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'VE GOT TO FIND THAT RING EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO HIRE A DETECTIVE:

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: COME IN.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

BLANC: AH GENTLEMEN I AM, ^{Murgatroid} ~~BLANC~~ SLUEFOOT THE DETECTIVE, SORRY I'M LATE!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE SORRY YOU'RE LATE?... I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE COMIN'!.....ABBOTT WE MUST HAVE SKIPPED A COUPLE OF PAGES.

BLANC: MR. ABBOTT, ARE YOU A VENTRILOQUIST?

ABBOTT: NO.

BLANC: THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THIS DUMMY? (LAUGHS)

ABBOTT: WHAT DUMMY?

COSTELLO: (LAUGHS) THE JOKES ON YOU ABBOTT...HE MEANS ME. *He couldn't even pick that one out. He don't know that I'm*

51459 9505

ABBOTT: MR. SLUEFOOT, COSTELLO LOST HIS GRADUATION RING AND HIS AUNT MAE WHO GAVE IT TO HIM IS COMING HERE FOR A VISIT.

BLANC: COSTELLO ARE YOU SURE THE RING WAS LOST? I MIGHT HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY AN ENEMY OF YOURS.

COSTELLO: I AIN'T GOT NO ENEMIES.

BLANC: THEN IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY A FRIEND.

COSTELLO: I HAVEN'T GOT ANY FRIENDS.

BLANC: THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY A STRANGER!

COSTELLO: I HAVEN'T GOT ANY STRANGERS!.....(PAUSE) AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT JOKE I HAVEN'T GOT ANY WRITERS EITHER!

(APPLAUSE)

BLANC: THIS CASE LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF STINKY, THE SNATCHER, ALIAS CASPER CROCK!

COSTELLO: SO, THERE WAS TWO GUYS IN ON THE JOB, EH?

ABBOTT: NO NO, YOU DUMMY, THE SECOND NAME WAS "ALIAS"!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I DON'T KNOW WHY PEOPLE NAME THEIR CHILDREN ALIAS. THEY ALWAYS TURN OUT TO BE CROOKS!

BLANC: COME COME, GENTLEMEN WE'RE WASTING TIME...COSTELLO, WHERE DID YOU LOSE THE RING?

COSTELLO: I THINK I LOST IT IN THE CELLAR...AND I LOOKED FOR IT OUT IN THE BACK YARD.

BLANC: IF YOU LOST IT IN THE CELLAR, WHY DID YOU LOOK FOR IT IN THE BACK YARD?

COSTELLO: THERE'S MORE LIGHT OUT THERE!

BLANC: WELL LET'S GET BUSY...WHERE DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD LOOK FOR CLEWS?

COSTELLO: IN THE CLEWS CLOSET...THAT'S WHERE I KEEP ALL MY CLEWS!

what's wrong with that?

ABBOTT: YOU IDIOT, MR. SLUEFOOT MEANS CLEWS...CROOKS AIN'T

CLEWS BEHIND THEM!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I HOPE THE CROOK THAT STOLE MY RING WAS A BEAR!

51459 9506

Costello, stop stalling

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON, WE'LL TAKE THIS TAXI AND GO TO YOUR HOUSE, AND
LOOK FOR THE RING!

MUSIC: (HURRY) BRIDGE... (FADE)

SOUND: MOTOR RUNNING... HOLD UNDER

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT, THIS TAXI IS GOIN' TOO FAST...LOOK, SEVENTY-
FIVE!...EIGHTY! EIGHTY-FIVE! NINETY! NINETY-FIVE!

ABBOTT: WHAT IS IT NOW?

COSTELLO: A DOLLAR.

ABBOTT: YOU DOPE, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE METER!

COSTELLO: HEY DRIVER! THE NEXT HOUSE IS MY HOUSE.

NILES: O.K.

SOUND: LONG LOUD SCREECH OF BRAKES GRIND TO STOP

COSTELLO: OH WELL, WE CAN WALK BACK TWO BLOCKS!

MUSIC: (HURRY) SAME BRIDGE... (FADE)

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, AND WE HAVEN'T
FOUND YOUR RING!...WHERE IS THAT DETECTIVE, SLEWFOOT?

COSTELLO: HE'S SEARCHING THE CELLAR...OH, HERE HE IS, DID YOU FIND
ANYTHING IN THE CELLAR, MR. SLEWFOOT?

BLANG: (HICCUPS) NOT A THING!... (HICCUPS) (LAUGHING HIC) YOU
WANT TO KNOW SOMETHING, FATTY -- YOU AIN'T GOT NO CASE!

Costello: I had one before you went into my cellar.
ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT SILLY DETECTIVE DRANK UP ALL THE LIQUOR AND
NOW YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SERVE COCKTAILS TO YOUR AUNT MAE!

COSTELLO: I DON'T CARE ABBOTT...COCKTAILS ARE SILLY.

ABBOTT: COCKTAILS ARE SILLY?

COSTELLO: SURE, THEY PUT WHISKEY IN THEM TO MAKE THEM STRONG, THEN
THEY PUT WATER IN THEM TO MAKE THEM WEAK, BITTERS IN 'EM TO
MAKE 'EM HOT, ICE TO MAKE 'EM COLD, LEMONS TO MAKE 'EM SOUR,
SUGAR TO MAKE 'EM SWEET! EVERYBODY SAYS "HERE'S TO YOU"
AND THEN THEY DRINK IT THEMSELVES! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9507

15.15

15724

NILES: You know the old saying, "Many are called, but few are chosen." Every year thousands of young girls want to be star actresses or Metropolitan Opera singers; thousands of high school boys want to be sports champions. But only a few make the grade. I mention this truism because it offers such a perfect parallel to the problem of getting the "champion tobaccos" good enough for Camels. About a billion and a half pounds of leaf tobacco are produced in the United States each year, but only a fraction of this enormous production is good enough to use in making Camel cigarettes. And these costlier tobaccos are properly aged and blended in the time-honored Camel way. Camels just wouldn't be Camels if we used insufficiently cured tobaccos. This brand will not be sold down the river -- no matter how terrific the universal demand. War or Peace, Camels are still Camels-- still the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of a superb blend of costlier tobaccos.

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

NILES: CAMELS! Ask for them everytime you buy cigarettes!

16.29

51459 9508

MUSIC: INTRO: "MY DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER" (ORCH) FADE FOR:

NILES: Our spotlight falls now on lovely Connie Haines as she brings her Camel fans another treat. With Will Osborne and the orchestra Connie sings "My Dreams Are Getting Better."

MUSIC: "My Dreams Are Getting Better." (HAINES)

(APPLAUSE) ✓

16.44

18.28

51459 9509

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, YOUR AUNT MAE SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW.

COSTELLO: YEAH, I WONDER WHY AUNT MAE LEFT PATTERSON.

ABBOTT: OH, YOU KNOW HOW WOMEN ARE, SHE PROBABLY LEFT PATTERSON TO
POKE HER NOSE INTO HOLLYWOOD!

COSTELLO: SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO LEAVE PATTERSON TO DO THAT!

ABBOTT: YOUR AUNT MAE IS QUITE A CHARACTER.

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT I LIKE HER, WHEN I WAS A KID SHE MADE ME DRINK
TEN GLASSES OF MILK EVERY DAY...SHE SAID MILK IS A GREAT
BONE BUILDER!

ABBOTT: MILK IS A GREAT BONE BUILDER?..DO YOU STILL DRINK IT?

COSTELLO: NO, I HAD TO QUIT ABBOTT...THE DRINKS WERE GOIN' TO MY HEAD!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO IT'S TOO BAD YOU LOST THAT RING AUNT MAE GAVE YOU..
TELL ME, WAS IT AN HEIRLOOM?

COSTELLO: NO! THAT RING HAS BEEN IN OUR FAMILY FOR YEARS!

ABBOTT: NO NO, COSTELLO, AN HEIRLOOM IS AN ANTIQUE! SOMETHING OLD,
CREAKY, MUSTY, AND CRACKED!

COSTELLO: THAT'S MY AUNT MAE!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

ABBOTT: LOOK, IT'S YOUR AUNT MAE..HELLO AUNT MAE, REMEMBER ME?
BUD ABBOTT?

ALLMAN: OF COURSE BUD, AND WHERE IS THAT WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL, BOY!

COSTELLO: HERE I AM AUNT MAE!

ALLMAN: NOT YOU, YOU BABOON! I MEAN THAT WONDERFUL SINGER, BOB MATTHEWS!

COSTELLO: YOU CAME HERE TO SEE BOB MATTHEWS?

ALLMAN: YES, BOB MATTHEWS IS THE SWEETHEART OF EVERY GIRL IN PATTERSON!

COSTELLO: I WONDERED WHY HE BOUGHT THAT BICYCLE!

ABBOTT: BUT AUNT MAE, I THOUGHT FRANK SINATRA WAS THE IDOL OF NEW JERSEY!

ALLMAN: IN HIS HOME TOWN, HASBROOK HEIGHTS, YES! BUT HE'S TOO SKINNY TO COVER THE WHOLE STATE!...SO WE PATTERSON CHICKS ARE GOING TO GIVE THEM HASBROOK HEIGHTS ICKIES A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY. WE'VE GOT OUR BOOTS LACED, AND WE'RE IN THE GROOVE!

COSTELLO: AUNT MAE, YOU'VE HAD ONE FOOT IN THE GROOVE FOR YEARS!^{*I'm only kiddin' Aunt Mae!*}

ALLMAN: LISTEN YOU FAT BLACK SHEEP! BEFORE I HEARD BOB MATTHEWS SING, I WAS JUST A SQUARE FROM DELAWARE!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE ACTIN' LIKE A SILLY JACKASS FROM CAHUENGA PASS!

ALLMAN: ^(APPLAUSE) LOUIS, YOU'RE A JERK IN TIGHTS FROM BOYLE HEIGHTS!...AH! WHEN I HEAR BOB SING, I BECOME A SLICK CHICK WITH A REET BEAT!

COSTELLO: YEAH, A REET BEAT AND FLAT FEET!

ALLMAN: LOUIS, DON'T STAND THERE BEATING YOUR GUMS! WHERE IS BOB MATTHEWS!...OH! I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR MY DREAM BOAT TO COME IN!

COSTELLO: YOU WAITED TOO LONG, YOUR PIER HAS COLLAPSED!

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO. (CALLS) OH BOB, BOB MATTHEWS!

MATTHEWS: (COMING ON) YES MISTER ABBOTT?

ABBOTT: BOB, I WANT YOU TO MEET COSTELLO'S AUNT MAE!

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MATTHEWS: (SWEETLY) HELLO AUNT MAE.

ALLMAN: (EXCITED) OH YOU DEAR, DEAR BOY! (QUICK) PRESS THE FLESH,
SLIP ME FIVE, GIMME SOME SKIN!

MATTHEWS: (ASIDE) GEE MISTER COSTELLO, YOUR AUNT MAE CERTAINLY WORKS
FAST.

COSTELLO: SHE'S GOTTA WORK FAST! SHE'S GETTIN' OLD!

ALLMAN: COME BOBBY, MY MELLOW HUNK! LET'S LEAVE THESE SAD SACKS
AND DRAG THE GISMO OVER TO THE JIVE FLOOR..YIPPIE!..I'M
A SUPER DOOPER DOLL IN A DREAM DRAPE!..(FADES) YAHOO...
I'M A JITTERBUG!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DO YOU THINK AUNT MAE LOOKS LIKE A JITTERBUG?

COSTELLO: JITTERBUG?...SHE LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING THAT WAS WASHED UP
IN FRONT OF THE PALLADIUM AFTER A HEAVY RAIN!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS OF YOUR AUNT MAE, IF YOU WERE
A GOOD DANCER YOU COULD HAVE GONE WITH THEM!

COSTELLO: YEAH ABBOTT, I WISH I COULD LEARN TO DANCE.

ABBOTT: I'M GLAD YOU SAID THAT COSTELLO BECAUSE ~~IT~~ JUST SO HAPPENS
~~WE~~ THAT WE HAVE WITH US TONIGHT, ONE OF THE WORLD'S
GREATEST DANCING TEACHERS!

FIELDS: AH! HERE I AM GENTLEMEN, THE WORLDS GREATEST DANCING
TEACHER, PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD!.....KNOWN PROFESSIONALLY AS
DOWN BEAT MELLONHEAD!

COSTELLO: DOWN BEAT MELLONHEAD!...IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S BEEN
BEATIN' DOWN ON YOUR MELLONHEAD WITH A LAWNMOWER!

FIELDS: YOUNG MAN! ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT I AM BALD?

COSTELLO: BALD? THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW A PART WITH EARS!

FIELDS: COSTELLO, I LOST MY HAIR THROUGH WORRY!

COSTELLO: WHAT WERE YOU WORRYING ABOUT?

FIELDS: LOSING MY HAIR!

COSTELLO: ~~MR. MELLONHEAD, WHY DON'T YOU TRY HOT CHOCOLATE?..ABBOTT
TOLD ME THAT HOT CHOCOLATE HAS A VITAMIN THAT MAKES HAIR
GROW.~~

FIELDS: DID YOU TRY IT?

COSTELLO: SURE, I TRIED FOUR CUPS AND IT MADE MY SCALP TINGLE!

FIELDS: MAYBE YOU DRANK THE CHOCOLATE TOO HOT!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DRINK IT?...I Poured IT ON!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE COSTELLO...PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD TEACH COSTELLO TO DANCE?

FIELDS: *now on with the lesson Costello, (etc)*
WELL IT WON'T BE EASY..YOU SEE COSTELLO, YOU HAVEN'T GOT QUITE THE RIGHT FIGURE FOR DANCING.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY FIGURE?...THE GIRLS ALL TELL ME I HAVE A SWASH BUCKLING SHAPE?

FIELDS: SWASH BUCKLING SHAPE?

COSTELLO: YEP, FROM THE WAIST UP I SWASH AND FROM THE KNEES DOWN I BUCKLE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! WILL YOU PAY ATTENTION TO THE PROFESSOR!

FIELDS: NOW COSTELLO, I WILL TEACH YOU TO DANCE WITH GRACE AND DECORUM!

COSTELLO: WHAT A TRIO THAT'LL BE, COSTELLO, GRACE AND DECOREM!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU IMBECILE! PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD WANTS YOU TO DANCE WITH GRACE AND DECORUM!

COSTELLO: WELL I DON'T MIND DANCIN' WITH GRACE, BUT I AIN'T GONNA LET THAT DICK CORUM PUT HIS ARMS AROUND ME!...I GOTTA DRAW THE LINE SOMEPLACE!

FIELDS: COSTELLO, HOW DID DICK CORUM GET INTO THIS CONTROVERSY?

COSTELLO: MELLONHEAD, YOU BROUGHT HIM IN!

FIELDS: I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT..THE ONLY DICK CORUM I KNOW WORKS IN A BANK.

COSTELLO: WHAT DOES HE DO IN THE BANK?

FIELDS: TELLER!

COSTELLO: *no, no, get on the other page - -*
HEY ABBBBOOOOOTT!...THIS MELLONHEAD HAS GOT YOUR SCRIPT!

51459 9513

ABBOTT: CUT OUT THIS NONSENSE, COSTELLO!..PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD GO ON WITH THE DANCING LESSON!

FIELDS: NOW WE'LL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, COSTELLO...FIRST I WILL SPEED UP YOUR SAMBA, RETARD YOUR RUMBAH, POLISH UP YOUR POLKA, STICK A GLIDE IN YOUR TANGO, AND PUT A BUMP IN YOUR BOOGIE WOOGIE!

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

FIELDS: COSTELLO, YOU'LL NEVER BE A DANCER! WHY YOU WOULDN'T EVEN KNOW A DANCER IF YOU SAW ONE!

COSTELLO: IS THAT SO?..I KNOW MORE DANCERS THAN YOU DO!

FIELDS: NAME TWO! DANCERS!

COSTELLO: CARMEN AND MIRANDA!

FIELDS: YOU SEE..I WAS RIGHT! COSTELLO I'LL MAKE A WAGER WITH YOU.. FOR EVERY DANCER YOU CAN NAME, I WILL LET YOU PULL A HAIR OUT OF MY BEARD! AND FOR EVERY DANCER I NAME I WILL PULL A HAIR OUT OF YOUR HEAD!

COSTELLO: O.K. I'LL GO FIRST! FRED ASTAIRE!

FIELDS: CORRECT...THAT ENTITLES YOU TO PULL ONE HAIR OUT OF MY BEARD!

COSTELLO: I GOT IT!

FIELDS: OUCH! NOW I'LL PULL A HAIR OUT OF YOUR HEAD AS I MENTION MY DANCER...ELEANOR POWELL!

COSTELLO: OWW...GINGER ROGERS

FIELDS: OWOWOWWW VELOZ AND YOLANDA!

COSTELLO: OW!..OW! HE RANG IN A TEAM..I'LL FIX HIM..THE THREE BERRY BROTHERS!

FIELDS: OW! OW! OW!..I GOT ONE FOR YOU. RITA HAYWORTH, PEGGY RYAN AND DONAL O'CONNOR!

51459 9514

COSTELLO: OUCH ! OUCH ! OUCH ! MELLONHEAD, GRAB ON TO SOMETHING, I JUST
THOUGHT OF A DOOZY ! THE RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL BALLET !

FIELDS: NOT THAT ! THAT WILL TAKE MY WHOLE BEARD !

COSTELLO: YOU ASKED FOR IT

SOUND: RIP BEARD (ADHESIVE TAPE)

FIELDS: (SCREAMS AND HOLLERS)

COSTELLO: GET HIM OUTTA HERE ! ✓

25738

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9515

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

MUSIC: QUICK PANFARE

2518

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Sergeant Sam Wolverine, full blooded Blackfoot Indian from Browning, Montana, for his exploit on Okinawa. Two Jap artillery pieces were smashing his platoon to bits. In broad daylight he deployed as a one man patrol, spotted the guns and signalled to our own artillery which knocked them out. In your honor, Sergeant Wolverine, the makers of CAMELS are sending to our fighters overseas, five hundred thousand CAMEL cigarettes.

Y

26.15

MUSIC: PANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

26.19

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.

26.45

MUSIC: BUMPER "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW"

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9516

NILES: AND NOW HERE ARE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO AND AUNT MAE FOR A FINAL WORD!

ABBOTT: WELL, AUNT MAE, DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME DANCING WITH BOB MATHEWS?

ALLMAN: JUST WONDERFUL, AND NOW BEFORE I GO, LOUIS, I NOTICED YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WEARING THAT RING I GAVE YOU FOR YOUR GRADUATION; WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?

COSTELLO: (SADLY) I'M SORRY AUNT MAE, BUT I LOSTED THAT RING...AND I HIRED A DETECTIVE AND I SPENT FIFTY DOLLARS TRYIN' TO FIND THAT RING!

ALLMAN: YOU DOPY DUNCE...FOR FIFTY DOLLARS YOU COUID BUY ONE THOUSAND BOXES OF CRACKER-JACK!

COSTELLO: WHAT WOULD I DO WITH A THOUSAND BOXES OF CRACKER-JACK?

ALLMAN: YOU'D FIND YOUR RING...THAT'S WHERE I FOUND IT! (LAUGHS)

COSTELLO: GET HER OUTTA HERE!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY! ✓

27.19

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! ✓

27.37

27.52

MUSIC: THEME UP & UNDER & FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9517

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

28.04

That great poet, Lord Byron, was really going to town when he got on the subject of tobacco and pipes. "Glorious in a pipe," he said, "when tipped with amber, mellow, rich, and ripo..." Well, I'm imagining how much more eloquent he might have waxed had he and Prince Albert known each other. Because Prince Albert is a tobacco that I can safely say will send any pipe-smoker into raptures. Just try it and see -- rich, full-bodied, real he-man tobacco flavor, but no tongue bite. For Prince Albert gets a special, no-bite treatment. It's crimp cut, too, for tidy packing, easy drawing, and smooth burning right down to the last puff. 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. ✓

28.49

29.05

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 ✓

51459 9518

29.30