

**AS
BROADCAST**

*Master - N.Y.
Commercials b/r 11/2/45
m*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio A
Thursday, November 1, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PST

C A S T

Iris Adrian
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Sidney Fields
Connie Haines
Joe Kirk
Ken Niles
Frank Nelson
Will Osborne
Veola Vonn
Pat McGeehan (c)
Lou Marcelle (c)
Griff Barnett (c)

SOUND EFFECTS

Door
Kiss - twang
Pistol shots
Referee whistle
Car
Buzzer
Footsteps
Scratch flint - puff - iron
Ball in drainpipe - rolls on floor.

51459 9776

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

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

123

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, brought to you by CAMEL, the cigarette of costlier, properly aged tobaccos!

124

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, with the modern rhythm of Will Osborne and his orchestra, Iris Adrian, the swiny singing of Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWELLS) -- AND spotlighting that tubby, tricky little trouble maker, who, when he let the air out of his uncle's tire, because he heard the family was looking for a flat....calmly said...

COSTELLO: I'M A BAAAAAAAAD BOY!

125

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

m

51459 9777

ABBOTT: ✓ WELL, COSTELLO, I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE YOU! WHERE WERE YOU THIS MORNING? YOU HAD A DATE WITH ME TO GO DUCK HUNTING AT DAYBREAK! WHAT DID YOU DO --- OVERSLEEP???

COSTELLO: NO! I GOT UP BEFORE DAYBREAK, ABBOTT, BUT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED!

ABBOTT: SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED? WHAT WAS IT?

COSTELLO: AT 5:30 THIS MORNING I TIPTOED OUT TO THE KITCHEN TO COOK MY BREAKFAST. I PUT ON THE MAID'S APRON AND WAS BENDING OVER THE STOVE WHEN THE MILKMAN CAME IN. THE MILKMAN GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME THREE TIMES! AND ABBOTT, YOU KNOW WHAT?

ABBOTT: WHAT?

COSTELLO: I THINK I'M ENGAGED!

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE! YOU CERTAINLY MISSED A GREAT HUNTING TRIP THIS MORNING!

COSTELLO: I WAS TOO TIRED, ANYWAY ABBOTT. I WENT HUNTING LAST NIGHT IN GRIFFITH PARK!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY! THERE'S NO HUNTING IN GRIFFITH PARK!

COSTELLO: HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN HOLLYWOOD!

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I DIDN'T THINK YOU KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT HUNTING!

COSTELLO: OH, NO? ONE TIME I SHOT A BEAR IN THE FOOT AND KNOCKED ALL HIS TEETH OUT!

ABBOTT: HOW COULD YOU KNOCK A BEAR'S ^{TEETH} ~~FOOT~~ OUT IF YOU SHOT HIM IN THE FOOT!

COSTELLO: HE WAS BITING HIS TOENAILS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! HOW COULD YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO STAND UP HERE IN FRONT OF THIS INTELLIGENT AUDIENCE AND TELL SUCH A HORRIBLE JOKE!

COSTELLO: I HAPPEN TO LIKE THAT JOKE, ABBOTT! IN FACT, I LIKE IT SO WELL---I THINK I'LL TELL IT AGAIN!

KIRK: (AUDIENCE MIKE) NO-NO---NOT THAT! LET ME OUT OF HERE, (ETC:)

COSTELLO: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, BUDDY! IF YOU DON'T LIKE OUR PROGRAM WHAT DID YOU COME IN HERE FOR?

KIRK: (YELLS) I WAS LISTENING TO YOU ON ^{MY CAR} ~~THE~~ RADIO ~~OUT-IN-MY~~ ~~CAR~~ AND I CAME IN HERE TO PROVE SOMETHING!

COSTELLO: WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?

KIRK: WELL, FIRST I THOUGHT MY RADIO WAS ON THE BUM! NOW I KNOW THE BUM IS ON THE RADIO!

COSTELLO: NOW THERE'S A NICE BOY! I'D LIKE TO BUY HIM A TICKET ON A SINKING SHIP!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND HIM, COSTELLO! WHY AREN'T YOU WEARING YOUR SPANISH COSTUME? DO YOU REALIZE THAT TONIGHT YOU AND I ARE INVITED TO THE LATIN-AMERICAN EMBASSY? THE AMBASSADOR ASKED US TO COME OVER TO HELP HIM CEMENT FRIENDLY RELATIONS!

COSTELLO: CEMENT FRIENDLY RELATIONS? NOT ME, ABBOTT! THAT'S WHAT GOT MY UNCLE, ARTIE STEBBINS, TWENTY YEARS IN ALCATRAZ!

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ABBOTT: YOUR UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS IS IN ALCATRAZ FOR CEMENTING FRIENDLY RELATIONS?

COSTELLO: SURE. HE THREW HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW IN A CONCRETE MIXER!

ABBOTT: NONSENSE, COSTELLO--- YOU'RE GOING TO THE PARTY! I'VE ALREADY RENTED YOUR COSTUME! YOU'RE GOING DRESSED AS A SPANISH GRANDEE!

COSTELLO: DRESSED AS A WHAT?

ABBOTT: A GRANDEE! GRANDEE!

COSTELLO: NOT ME. I AIN'T GOING TO NO PARTY DRESSED IN A DIAPER!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY! A GRANDEE DOESN'T WEAR A DIAPER!

COSTELLO: OH NO? HOW ABOUT MAHATMA GRANDEE?

ABBOTT: NO - NO - YOU'RE THINKING OF GANDEE!

COSTELLO: SURE - I LIKE GANDY - HERSHEY GANDY WITH GA-NUTS!

ABBOTT: LOOK! YOU'RE GOING TO BE DRESSED AS A SPANISH GRANDEE. YOU'LL HAVE A MOUSTACHIO AND A SER-RAPPY!

COSTELLO: OH, NO I WON'T. I HAD THAT LAST NIGHT IN THE DRUGSTORE AND IT MADE ME SICK!

ABBOTT: YOU HAD A MOUSTACHIO AND A SER-RAPPY! IN A DRUGSTORE?

COSTELLO: YEH. MOUSTACHIO ICE CREAM ^{COVERED WITH} ~~AND~~ CHOCOLATE SER-RAPPY.

ABBOTT: WILL YOU TALK SENSE! YOU'RE GOING AS A SPANISH GRANDEE FROM THE ANDES! YOU'VE HEARD OF THE ANDES?

COSTELLO: SURE. I HEAR THEM EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT...THE AMOSES AND THE ANDYS!.....THEY COME ON RIGHT AHEAD OF THAT BIG SPANISH PROGRAM.

ABBOTT: WHAT SPANISH PROGRAM?

COSTELLO: FIBBER MCGEE AND ~~THE~~ TAMALES!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY I'M TALKING ABOUT THE ANDES! THE ANDES ARE FOUND IN CHILE!

COSTELLO: ALL I EVER FOUND IN MY CHILE WAS BEANS ----AND SOMETIMES A LITTLE GRISTLE!

ABBOTT: STOP TALKING LIKE AN IMBECILE, COSTELLO AND GO HOME AND GET DRESSED! YOU'RE GOING TO THAT PARTY!

COSTELLO: AND I SAY I'M NOT GOING! NOT AFTER THE WAY THEY INSULTED ME!

ABBOTT: THEY INSULTED YOU?

COSTELLO: YEH. GET A LOAD OF THIS INVITATION! RIGHT IN THE FIRST LINE THEY INSULT ME BY MAKING FUN OF MY SHAPE!

ABBOTT: WHERE DOES IT SAY ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR SHAPE?

COSTELLO: RIGHT THERE! IT SAYS: SENOR LOU COSTELLO---DEAR CAB-BELLY-RO! *ad lib*

ABBOTT: CAB-BELLY-RO?? THAT'S CABBALLERO! ^{*ad lib*} A CABELLERO IS A GENTLEMAN WHO TAKES A GIRL OUT FOR AN EXPENSIVE DINNER, BUYS HER FLOWERS AND JEWELRY, TAKES HER TO THE FINEST SHOW IN TOWN AND THEN, WHEN HE TAKES HER HOME HE DOESN'T EVEN ASK HER FOR A GOODNIGHT KISS! IN SOUTH AMERICA THEY CALL THEM CABELLEROS!

COSTELLO: WE'VE GOT THE SAME THING BACK IN PATTERSON, ^{*ad lib*} ONLY WE CALL THEM ~~JERKERS~~ ^{*SUCKERS*} *sp/c*

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)
(APPLAUSE)

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NILES: CHE'RETE O, Abbott and Costello!

5/10

(PRONOUNCED: HAY' RE TE - "RE" AND "TE" WOULD BE
PRONOUNCED LIKE THE FIRST 2 LETTERS OF "REST" AND "TEST")

ABBOTT: WHAT IS THIS BUSINESS, KEN? WHAT GOES?

NILES: Why, that means "HAIL" in ancient Greek, the language employed by that famous wise man of some three thousand years ago whose name was Aesop. He said, and I translate... "Experience is the best teacher." Yes, what we learn by experience impresses us the most. For instance, during the late, great cigarette shortage Camels ~~were~~^{were} scarcest of the scarce even though Camel Production was at an all-time high. Smokers had the experience of trying more different brands than they'd normally try in a lifetime. And did experience teach them that there isn't any substitute for the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of Camel's superb blend of costlier tobaccos? Well., today more people want Camels than ever before in the history of this famous brand!

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

NILES: Camels...the cigarette experienced smokers are asking for more than ever now!

6/20

MUSIC: INTRO: "ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE" (FADE FOR)

NILES: And now here's Will Osborne and the orchestra to take you
for a ride on that famous "Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe".

MUSIC: "ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND SANTA FE" (UP TO FINISH) (ORCH) ← 7/50

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, FOR THE LAST TIME I'M TELLING YOU THAT I'M NOT
GOING TO THAT SPANISH PARTY! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH LENA
GENSTER, AND IF YOU DON'T INVITE HER TO GO WITH US THEN
I AIN'T GOING EITHER!

ABBOTT: BUT, LENA WOULD BE OUT OF PLACE AT THIS PARTY! HER
TABLE MANNERS ARE TOO DISGRACEFUL! DID YOU EVER NOTICE
THE WAY SHE EATS?

COSTELLO: YEAH, I THINK IT'S CUTE THE WAY SHE SLIDES HER LOWER LIP
UNDER THE PLATE AND BANKS THE MEATBALLS OFF THE
SPAGHETTI!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, FORGET ABOUT LENA AND COME ALONG WITH ME.
IT'S GOING TO BE A WONDERFUL PARTY!

COSTELLO: I AM NOT GOING!

ABBOTT: BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE WONDERFUL SPANISH MUSIC!

COSTELLO: (LOUDER) I AM NOT GOING!

ABBOTT: BUT THEY'RE GOING TO SERVE RARE OLD SPANISH WINES!

COSTELLO: (REAL LOUD) I AM NOT GOING!

ABBOTT: BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE 50 ~~WARM-SKINNED~~, LUSCIOUS,
BROWN-EYED, LATIN AMERICAN GIRLS!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT---YOU TALKED ME INTO IT!.....COME ON----LET'S
GET OUT OF HERE QUICK BEFORE LENA GETS HERE. IF SHE
FINDS OUT I'M GOING ANYPLACE WITHOUT HER THERE'LL BE
AN AWFUL FIGHT.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DON'T TELL ME YOU FIGHT WITH LENA?

COSTELLO: I'LL SAY I DO. LAST NIGHT WE FOUGHT TOOTH AND NAIL!

ABBOTT: TOOTH AND NAIL?

COSTELLO: YEAH! SHE NAILED ME IN THE PUSS AND KNOCKED OUT MY TOOTH!

ABBOTT: WELL, YOU'D BETTER NOT LET HER CATCH YOU IN THAT SPANISH COSTUME!

SOUND: (LOUD KNOCK ON DOOR)

IRIS: HEY---COSTELLO! OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S ME -- LENA GENSTER!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT -- WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

ABBOTT: QUICK -- JUMP INTO THAT BED AND PULL THE COVERS OVER YOU -- I'LL TELL HER YOU'RE SICK!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

IRIS: H'YA ABBOTT. WHERE IS THAT LUMPY-HEADED LARD BUCKET THAT I'M ENGAGED TO!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) HERE I AM LEENY-WEENIE! I'M LYING HERE ON MY BED OF PAIN! WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK OUR DATE TONIGHT! I'M A SICK MAN! I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE CASE OF PIFFLE-DIFFLE!

IRIS: PIFFLE-DIFFLE? I NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE HAVING THAT!

COSTELLO: I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD THAT'S GOT IT!

IRIS: THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON HERE! YOU DON'T LOOK SICK TO ME. WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN BED WITH YOUR HAT ON?

COSTELLO: OOO -- MY HAT! WELL, YOU SEE, I ALWAYS WEAR MY HAT IN BED, BECAUSE IF I HAPPEN TO DREAM I MET YOU ON THE STREET, I'D WANNA TIP MY HAT TO YOU.

IRIS: ARE YOU TRYING TO KID ME? COME ON -- GET OUT FROM UNDER THOSE COVERS!...AHA -- I THOUGHT SO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN BED WITH THAT MEXICAN SUIT ON?

COSTELLO: WHEN YOU GOT THE PIFFLE-DIFFLE YOU'VE GOT TO WEAR A
MEXICAN SUIT! THE PAIN COMES FROM SOUTH OF THE BORDER!

ABBOTT: LENA, YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE COSTELLO GETS
ANOTHER ATTACK!

COSTELLO: YEAH -- I FEEL ONE COMING ON --- (START YELLING) OOOOOO!
MY HEAD! MY HEAD!

IRIS: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL A RAT!

COSTELLO: THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK ABOUT MISTER ABBOTT!

IRIS: BOTH YOU GUYS ARE DRESSED IN SPANISH COSTUMES! LOOK,
COSTELLO I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, BUT I'M TAKING
YOUR CAR...

COSTELLO: OH, DON'T DO THAT.

LENA: SHUT UP! IF YOU SO MUCH AS POKE YOUR NOSE OUT OF THIS
HOUSE TONIGHT, I'M GOING TO COME BACK HERE AND CLIP YOUR
TOENAILS ALL THE WAY UP TO YOUR KNEES -- AND THEN I'M
GOING TO PULL YOUR EARS AROUND TO THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD
AND FASTEN THEM ON YOUR COLLAR BUTTON!

COSTELLO: THAT'S GONNA HURT!

LENA: AND FINALLY, I WILL TIE A SAILOR'S KNOT IN THE END OF YOUR
NOSE AND HANG YOU FROM THE CHANDELIER -- AND IF THAT
DOESN'T WORK -- I'LL TORTURE YOU!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

ABBOTT: NOW, HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET TO THE PARTY, COSTELLO?
LENA'S TAKING YOUR CAR!

COSTELLO: COME ON, ABBOTT---WE'LL GO NEXT DOOR AND SEE IF MY FRIEND
SCOTTY MACBROWN CAN HELP US!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES...FOOTSTEPS)

ABBOTT: (OVER FOOTSTEPS) WELL, SCOTTY'S HOME ALLRIGHT! I SEE A
DIM LIGHT IN THERE!

COSTELLO: YEAH---THAT'S HIS READING LAMP. HE ~~USES~~^{USES} A BOTTLE FULL
OF FIREFLIES!

ABBOTT: RING THE BELL, COSTELLO!

SOUND: (LOUD BUZZER...HOLD IT)

BLANC: (OFF) TAKE YOUR FINGER OFF THE BUZZER...YOU'RE USING UP
THE ELECTRICITY!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

BLANC: OH, IT'S YOU LADDIES! I'D INVITE YOU IN BUT I'M AFRAID
YOU'LL FRIGHTEN THE MICE I'VE GOT IN THE DINING ROOM. I'D
HATE TO LOSE THOSE MICE--THEY SAVE ME A LOT OF MONEY!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN THE MICE SAVE YOU MONEY?

BLANC: WELL, YOU SEE, LADDIE, MY WIFE IS SCARED TO DEATH OF THEM
AND SHE HASN'T BEEN DOWNSTAIRS FOR HER MEALS IN THREE
WEEKS!

ABBOTT: LOOK, SCOTTY, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT TO THE LATIN-AMERICAN
EMBASSY FOR A BIG PARTY AND COSTELLO'S CAR IS GONE. COULD
YOU DRIVE US THERE?

BLANC: I'M VERY SORRY, LADDIES, BUT I ONLY DRIVE THE CAR ON
SATURDAY NIGHTS!

COSTELLO: WHY ONLY ON SATURDAY NIGHTS?

BLANC: THERE'S NO SENSE IN HEATING UP THE WATER IN THE RADIATOR
UNLESS YOU CAN USE IT IN THE BATHTUB!

ABBOTT: WELL, COME ON, COSTELLO -- WE'VE GOT TO GET GOING OR WE'LL BE LATE!

COSTELLO: WHAT TIME IS IT BY YOUR WATCH, SCOTTY?

BLANC: (INDIGNANT) I BEG YOUR PARDON!

SOUND: (LOUD DOOR SLAM)

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE'S SO TIGHT HE WOULDN'T . . .
EVEN GIVE US THE TIME!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND HIM, COSTELLO! HERE COMES A CAR CRUISING DOWN THE STREET. WE'LL THUMB A RIDE!

SOUND: (CAR APPROACHING)

COSTELLO: YEAH -- IT LOOKS LIKE A CUPE BABE DRIVING! AND SHE'S GONNA STOP!

SOUND: (CAR STOPPING)

COSTELLO: HY'A TOOTS! HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A LIFT!

IRIS: I'LL LIFT YOU RIGHT OFF THE GROUND WITH AN UPPERCUT, YOU BLUBBERHEAD!

COSTELLO: IT'S LENA!

IRIS: WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

COSTELLO: TO THE HOSPITAL. MY PIFFLE-DIFFLE JUST HIT ME AGAIN!

IRIS: JUST WHAT?

COSTELLO: HIT ME AGAIN!

IRIS: OKAY - YOU ASKED FOR IT.

SOUND: SOCK

COSTELLO: OUCH! GET ME OUT OF HERE! //

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: "INTRO: "DEAREST DARLING" (FADE FOR:)

13/21

NILES: And now -- Camel's lovely Connie Haines! Tonight Connie sings the new ballad built on a couple of words everyone likes to hear -- "Dearest Darling".

MUSIC: "DEAREST DARLING" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES ←

15/43

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NILES: / Confidentially, Connie, you're swell. Tell me, who was ^{15/52}
your singing teacher?

CONNIE: Oh, I've had a number, Ken. And one of the best was named..
experience.

NILES: Wise words, fair lady! Old Man Aesop, the fable king,
said the same thing in ancient Greece way back some
three thousand years ago. Tuning in on Aesop we hear:

BARNETT: Experience...is the best teacher!

NILES: And how that was proved when Camels were hard to get. You
know, during the war it was The Service First with Camels,
and even though production was breaking all records, the
civilian demand just couldn't be met in full. Well,
smokers tried more different brands than they'd ordinarily
experience in a lifetime. Seems kind of like they found
that nothing takes the place of the rich, full flavor and
cool mildness of the costlier tobaccos found in that
cigarette called.

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

NILES: Camels! For today more people want Camels than ever
before in the history of this famous brand! / ^{11/52}

MUSIC: PLAY OFF (COMMERCIAL)

EMILES: WELL, OUR LITTLE FRIEND COSTELLO HAS OUTWITTED LENA GENSTER AGAIN! SHE DROPPED HIM OFF AT THE HOSPITAL, BUT HE SNEAKED OUT THE BACK WAY WITH BUD ABBOTT AND WE FIND THE TWO OF THEM ARRIVING AT THE PARTY AT THE LATIN-AMERICAN EMBASSY. THE HOSTESS IS GREETING THE GUESTS AT THE DOOR --

ALLMAN: GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! COME RIGHT IN!

NELSON: THANK YOU, SENORA. I AM DON PASQUALE FERNANDEZ!

ALLMAN: (SWEETLY) AHHHHHHHH!

BLANC: AND I AM DON JOSE MIGUELITO!

ALLMAN: (SWEETLY) AHHHHHHHH!

ABBOTT: I AM SENOR BUD ABBOTT!

ALLMAN: (SWEETLY) AHHHHHHHH!

COSTELLO: AND I AM SENOR LOU COSTELLO!

ALLMAN: (SCREAMS) AHHHHHHHH!!!!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, WHO IS THIS OLD SPANISH ONION?

ALLMAN: HOW DARE YOU MAKE THE INSULT? I AM SENORA CARMELITA, LOLITA, CHIQUITA, MUSKEETA! AND I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT WE MUSKEETAS ARE A BIG FAMILY IN SOUTH AMERICA!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE EVEN A BIGGER FAMILY IN NEW JERSEY!

ALLMAN: BUT GENTLEMEN, WE ARE WASTING TIME HERE IN THE HALL! YOU MUST MEET SOME OF THE SENORITAS. AH HERE COMES MY NIECE! SHE IS MAKING HER DEBUT! TONIGHT SHE'S COMING OUT!

COSTELLO: SHE'S HALF WAY OUT ALREADY!

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ALLMAN: SENOR, I WOULD LIKE TO PRESENT TO YOU MY LOVELY NIECE!

VYOLA: AH, GOOD EVENING MY HANDSOME AMERICANOS! I AM SENORITA ROSITA MARGARITA, MUSKETA!

COSTELLO: NOW HERE'S A MOSQUITO I'D LIKE TO BUZZ AROUND WITH!

VYOLA: OH, THANK YOU SENOR! I LIKE YOU TOO! I HAVE SEEN YOU MANY TIMES IN THE MOVING PICTURES! OH, YOU ARE MAKE SO FUNNY!

COSTELLO: THEN YOU REALLY KNOW WHO I AM?

VYOLA: WHO COULD EVER FORGET LITTLE PORKY PEEG!

COSTELLO: THA-THA-THA-THA-THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

VYOLA: COME SENOR! LET US GO IN AND DANCE. THE ORCHESTRA IS ABOUT TO PLAY A RHUMBA!

COSTELLO: NO THANKS, ROSITA! THE FLOOR IS TOO CROWDED!

VYOLA: BUT WHAT HAS THE CROWDED FLOOR TO DO WITH IT?

COSTELLO: THERE'S NO FUN DOING THE RHUMBA WHEN YOU CAN ONLY SHAKE YOUR HEAD! LET'S YOU AND ME TAKE A WALK ON THE VERANDA ROSITA!

ABBOTT: THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, COSTELLO! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

COSTELLO: ON YOUR WAY, ABBOTT.....THREE IS A CROWD...I WANNA TALK TO ROSITA ALONE!

ABBOTT: WELL, ALL RIGHT, TALK TO HER!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT---I MEAN ALL ALONE! JUST THE TWO OF US!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO GO?

COSTELLO: THIS KID IS REALLY SHARP! GET LOST! COME ROSITA!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

VYOLA: AH, ISN'T THIS LOVELY OUT HERE, SENOR!
COME SIT HERE WITH ME ON THE BENCH AND SING ME A SPANISH SONG? YOU SPEAK SPANISH, DON'T YOU?

COSTELLO: OH, WEE-WEE!BUT WHY WASTE TIME SINGING? I JUST WANT TO SIT HERE WITH YOU!

VYOLA: OH, YOU LIKE ME, SI?

COSTELLO: YEAH - SEE - SEE - SEE -- BONAS NOTCHEZ AND HASTY BANANAS!

VYOLA: I AM BEGINNING TO LIKE YOU TOO, SENOR. MAYBE WE WERE
DRAWN TOGETHER BY FAT!

COSTELLO: LOOK AT YOUR SCRIPT -- THAT'S FATE!

VYOLA: LOOK AT YOU -- THAT'S FAT!

COSTELLO: PLEASE DON'T TALK, ROSITA! IT'S TOO WONDERFUL SITTING
HERE IN SILENCE! YOU ARE SO LOVELY - SO EXCITING - YOU
SMELL OF ROSES AND MAGNOLIAS.

VYOLA: THANK YOU, SENOR -- YOU SMELL TOO!

COSTELLO: *I gotta get me some Spanish writers*
ROSITA! I HAVE SOMETHING I WOULD LIKE TO ASK YOU, BUT I
DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT!

VYOLA: GO AHEAD SENOR. SPEAK WHAT IS IN YOUR HEART?

COSTELLO: OKAY, ROSITA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING SATURDAY NIGHT?

VYOLA: WHY NOTHING.

COSTELLO: THEN CAN I BORROW YOUR SOAP? - THE SMELLY KIND.

VYOLA: OH, SENOR - YOU ARE SO CUTE! JUST FOR THAT I AM GOING TO
GIVE YOU A NICE BIG KISS.

SOUND: (BIG LONG KISS) (ENDING WITH LOUD TWANG)

COSTELLO: (IMITATES TWANG)

KIRK: (FADING IN) AHA, SENOR! *walk in and*
HOW COME I ¹ CATCH YOU KISSING
MY GIRL?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE YOU WEAR RUBBER HEELS, YOU SNEAK!

KIRK: SENOR, YOU HAVE KISSED MY SWEETHEART AND INSULTED MY GOOD NAME. I AM DON SAN FRANCISCO, SAN JOSE, SAN LOUIE OBISPO SAN DIEGO, SAN BERNARDINO!

COSTELLO: WHEN YOU COME TO GLENDALE I'LL GET OFF!

KIRK: AHA--ANOTHER INSULT! FOR THAT, PEEG---I AM GOING TO KILL YOU!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH?

KIRK: OH YEAH!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH!

KIRK: OH YEAH!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH!

KIRK: OH YEAH!

COSTELLO: YOU KNOW I COULD USE A JOKE RIGHT HERE!

KIRK: SILENT, SWINE!

COSTELLO: SWINE? WHEN WE STARTED THIS ARGUMENT, I WAS JUST A PIG.

KIRK: I CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL. I WILL MEET YOU ON THE FIELD OF HONOR AT FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, TO AVENGE THE STOLEN KISS.

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T STEAL A KISS.

KIRK: THEN WHAT IS THAT RED STUFF ON YOUR LIPS?

COSTELLO: THAT IS TOMATO JUICE.

KIRK: TOMATO JUICE?

COSTELLO: YES, FROM A LITTLE SOUTH AMERICAN TOMATO!

KIRK: THAT IS ENOUGH! I WILL DUEL YOU AT FIVE, AND I WILL GIVE YOU THE CHOICE OF SWORDS OR PISTOLS ---YOU SKUNK!

COSTELLO: IF I WAS A SKUNK I WOULDN'T NEED SWORDS OR PISTOLS.

MUSIC: (BRIDGE---AGITATO)

ABBOTT: WELL, HERE'S THE DUELLING FIELD, COSTELLO!
YOU CERTAINLY GOT YOURSELF INTO A MESS THIS
TIME! DON SAN FRANCISCO IS A GREAT PISTOL SHOT!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS DUEL, ABBOTT!
LOOK AT ME....I'M ALL NERVOUS AND SHAKY, I
WALKED THE FLOOR ALL NIGHT. I DIDN'T GET A
WINK OF SLEEP! *ad lib... I dont want to die, Abbott.*

ABBOTT: THAT'S SILLY, COSTELLO! WHEN I CAN'T GO TO SLEEP
I JUST RAISE MY FEET IN THE AIR AND LET THE BLOOD
RUSH TO MY HEAD.

COSTELLO: I TRIED THAT, ABBOTT! IT'S NO GOOD!

ABBOTT: NO SLEEP?

COSTELLO: NO BLOOD!

FIELDS: (FADING IN) AH, THERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! I AM THE REFEREE OF THIS DUELLING MATCH! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM SEEN-YOR MELONHEAD!

COSTELLO: I'VE SEEN-YOR MELONHEAD AROUND HERE BEFORE! GET A LOAD OF THAT SHINEY DOME. MELONHEAD, DIDN'T I SEE YOU SITTING IN YOUR FRONT WINDOW LAST NIGHT WITH A LIGHTED CANDLE IN YOUR MOUTH?

FIELDS: NO! WHY DO YOU ASK?

COSTELLO: YOU LOOK LIKE A HALLOWEEN PUNKIN!

FIELDS: I RESENT THAT REMARK, COSTELLO! I WAS IN BED AT EIGHT O'CLOCK LAST NIGHT WITH MY HEAD RESTING ON MY PILLOW!

COSTELLO: YOU SLEEP WITH THAT BALD HEAD ON A PILLOW?

FIELDS: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU KEEP IT FROM SLIDING OFF?!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? MELONHEAD IS THE REFEREE OF THE DUEL! HE'S HERE TO HELP YOU!

FIELDS: YES, COSTELLO--I CAME HERE TO GIVE YOU FIRST CHOICE OF THE DUELLING PISTOLS!

COSTELLO: I DON'T NEED ANY PISTOLS. I BROUGHT MY OWN GUN! SEE! THIS IS THE RIFLE MY GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER USED IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR! IT USES FLINT AND POWDER AND SHOOTS IRON BALLS!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY--THAT OLD BLUNDERBUSS WON'T WORK!

COSTELLO: OH, YES IT WILL! ^{All I do is just} ~~YOU JUST~~ STRIKE THE FLINT ON THE POWDER! THE POWDER IGNITES AND THE IRON BALL ^{flies} ~~FLIES~~ OUT THE END OF THE BARREL. WATCH THIS!

SOUND: (SCRATCH OF FLINT--LITTLE PUFF---THEN THE IRON BALL GOES AROUND IN A DESCENDING LONG DRAINPIPE--STRIKES THE FLOOR AUDIBLY AND ROLLS ACROSS THE STAGE)

COSTELLO: (AFTER LAUGH) IT HASN'T GOT MUCH OF A RANGE, HAS IT?

FIELDS: WELL, COSTELLO, BEFORE THE DUEL STARTS WE MUST HAVE THE DOCTOR LOOK YOU OVER! (CALLS) DOCTOR SADDLESOAP---THIS IS LOU COSTELLO!

BLANC: ALRIGHT, MISTER COSTELLO. LET'S GET RIGHT ON WITH THE EXAMINATION! FIRST I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE YOUR TEMPER--(HIC TAKE YOUR TEMPER--(HIC) ---TAKE YOUR TEMPER--(HIC)--- TEMPER---(HIC)

COSTELLO: MY TEMPERATURE?

BLANC: NO, BILLFOLD! ...AND NOW I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU OPEN YOUR MOU---(HIC) ---MOU--(HIC) -- OPEN YOUR MOU--(HIC)--~~MOU~~ (HIC)

COSTELLO: MOUTH?

BLANC: NO, SHIRT!

COSTELLO: I WOULD HAVE TO UNBUTTON MY LIP!

BLANC: WELL, YOU LOOK ALRIGHT TO ME, ^{kiddo}~~YOUNG MAN~~! LET'S GET ON WITH THE DUEL! I'VE GOT TO GET HOME. THERE'S A CHICKEN COOKING ON MY STOVE AND I'VE GOT TO JUMP INTO THE POT WITH THE CHICKEN!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE GONNA GET IN THE POT WITH THE CHICKEN?

BLANC: YEAH! WE'RE GONNA GET STEWED TOGETHER! (HIC)

SOUND: (WHISTLE)

FIELDS: ALLRIGHT, COSTELLO---TAKE YOUR PLACE, THE DUEL IS ABOUT TO START.

NILES: JUST A MOMENT! HOW TALL ARE YOU, COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: FIVE FOOT TWO!

NILES: THANK YOU! NOW I CAN GO AHEAD AND DIG THE HOLE! (HA HA)

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! DID YOU HEAR THAT -- PLEASE GET ME OUT OF THIS!

FIELDS: IT'S TOO LATE NOW, COSTELLO! HERE COMES DON SAN FRANCISCO'S SECOND!

NELSON: (FADES IN) HOLD EVERYTHING GENTLEMEN -- I HAVE BAD NEWS. DON SAN FRANCISCO IS UNABLE TO DUEL THIS MORNING!

COSTELLO: HA, HA, HA. HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, ABBOTT? HE'S UNABLE TO DUEL THIS MORNING! WHY HE'S NOTHING BUT A YELLOW COWARD -- A SNEAKING PANTYWAIST. I KNEW HE WOULDN'T COME OUT HERE AND FACE ME! HE'S NOTHING BUT A FA-FA-FA-FA.

NELSON: A FAKE?

COSTELLO: NO. PHONEY.

NELSON: THAT IS A LIE, COSTELLO. DON SAN FRANCISCO WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL THIS MORNING WITH A SEVERE CASE OF PIFFLE-DIFFLE.

COSTELLO: PIFFLE-DIFFLE??? NOW I KNOW HE'S A PHONEY! BECAUSE, AS ONE PHONEY TO ANOTHER -- THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS PIFFLE-DIFFLE!

51459 9798

IRIS: (WALKS IN) OH, SO THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS PIFFLE-DIFFLE,
EH?

COSTELLO: NO, I JUST MADE THAT UP TO FOOL MY GIRL LENA-- (TAKE) OOO--
OOOO OOOOOOOOOOOO-----LENA!!

IRIS: ON GUARD YOU BLUBBERHEAD!

SOUND: (GUNSHOTS ADLIBITUM)

COSTELLO: ABBOTT -- GET ME OUTTA HERE! ✓

26/03

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Abbott and Costello will be back for Camel Cigarettes in just a moment. And now, this week's salute in the new series of salutes to the men who won the Victory!

MUSIC: FANFARE

McGEEHAN: Tonight we salute the gallant crew of the aircraft carrier, "Enterprise", which has traveled more than two-hundred-seventy-five thousand war miles, and rates eighteen out of twenty-two possible Pacific Theatre stars. In your honor, men of the "Enterprise", the makers of Camels are sending to your fellow servicemen overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the two Camel radio shows thus honors the different Units of the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard -- 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 stationed and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor policy, also to Central and South America -- Listen next Thursday when Camel again presents, Abbott and Costello!

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

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9800

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

ABBOTT: HEY, COSTELLO SOMEBODY IS HERE TO SEE YOU! COME IN
SENORITA MUSKEETA!

VIOLA: (FADING IN) AH, SENOR COSTELLO --- I AM SO SORRY I
CAUSED YOU SO MUCH TROUBLE. YOU ARE SO SWEET, SO
UNDERSTANDING! SUCH A CUTE LITTLE BOY!

COSTELLO: AND YOU'RE THE CUTEST LITTLE MOSQUITO I'VE EVER SEEN,
ARE YOU GOING TO BE AROUND CALIFORNIA VERY LONG MY LITTLE
MOSQUITO!

VIOLA: YES, I AM!

COSTELLO: I'M GOING RIGHT HOME AND TAKE DOWN MY SCREENS!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY! REMEMBER - BUY VICTORY BONDS
AT YOUR MOVIE THEATRE. /

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: / YES, FOLKS, BE SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER
GREAT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO SHOW, BROUGHT TO YOU BY CAMEL
CIGARETTES ... AND REMEMBER - CAMELS ARE WORTH ASKING FOR
EVERY TIME. SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW CAMEL'S MILDNESS,
COOLNESS, AND FLAVOR CLICK WITH YOU! /

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

NILES: It's a pipe!

25/24

SOUND: (CURLEW PIPING)

NILES: Ah, sweet music to any hunter's ear...the piping sound of that great game bird, the curlew. And here's another pipe sound that's sweet music too...

(ISOLATION BOOTH)

BARNETT: Ahhhh....

MARCELLE: Yessir, that way down deep contented "Ahh" is the sound made by a smoker whose pipe is loaded with Prince Albert smoking Tobacco. That rich, full-bodied, mellow, real "he-man" tobacco flavor -- he loves it! And...his tongue loves Prince Albert's amazing freedom from bite. You see, Prince Albert gets a special no-bite treatment that leaves in all the flavor, but takes out the tongue-parch and punishment. You'll go for that! Also, Prince Albert is crimp cut for firm packing, easy drawing and even burning. Make your next pipeful Prince Albert! (Saturday night, be sure to listen to the Prince Albert Program -- Grand Ole Opry -- broadcast coast to coast every Saturday night on NBC.)

27/10

51459 9802

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 all a pleasant
--- good night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

51459 9803