

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

*As broadcast
Matter - N.Y.
Commercials ok 11/19/45
m*

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio A
Thursday, November 8, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PST

C A S T

Iris Adrian
Mel Blanc
Marg. Brayton
Sidney Fields
Connie Haines
Joe Kirk
Ken Niles
Frank Nelson
Will Osborne
Pat McGeehan (c)
Lou Marcelle (c)
Griff Barnett (c)

SOUND EFFECTS

Phone
Door and Buzzer
Horses hoofs
Slide whistle
Terrific body thud
Cars whizz by
Two thumps (car going over body)
Siren
Air Bubbling thru water (Persian pipe)
Footsteps (hall - gravel - concrete)
Cell door
Hotel Desk Bell
Car motor - door - Tires singing on road - brakes squeal
Ripping cloth
Bumping of trailer
Crash - inch. glass

51459 9804

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

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

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

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, with the modern rhythm of Will Osborne and his orchestra, Iris Adrian, ^{out}the swingy singing ^{star}of Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWELLS) -- AND spotlighting that cheeky, chubby cherub, who, when caught dropping nickels and dimes in his father's soup, because he heard him say he would like a little change in his meals, calmly said...

COSTELLO: I'M A BAAAAAAAAAAAAAD BOY!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE HAD AN APPOINTMENT AT UNIVERSAL STUDIOS. WHAT KEPT YOU?

COSTELLO: I WAS ON MY WAY DOWN HERE IN MY CAR TO PICK YOU UP AND I RAN OUT OF GAS.

ABBOTT: WHAT DID YOU DO?

COSTELLO: I TOOK THE CAP OFF THE GAS TANK, I Poured IN A JIGGER OF BOURBON, A LITTLE SUGAR, A DASH OF BITTERS AND A LITTLE SODA.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT'S THE WAY YOU MAKE AN OLD-FASHIONED.

COSTELLO: IT'S AN OLD-FASHIONED CAR!

ABBOTT: WELL, DID IT WORK?

COSTELLO: DID IT WORK? I HAD TWO COPS FOR A CHASER !.....BUT I FINALLY GOT AWAY FROM THE COPS AND JUMPED ON A BUS. THE BUS WAS SO CROWDED I HAD TO HANG ON THE REAR BUMPER BY MY HANDS AND FEET. YOU KNOW THAT WHITE LINE THAT RUNS DOWN THE CENTER OF SUNSET BOULEVARD?

ABBOTT: YES?

COSTELLO: YOU'LL NEVER GUESS HOW I RUBBED IT OUT!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A PICTURE AND WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT TO UNIVERSAL STUDIOS RIGHT AWAY!

COSTELLO: YEAH, I CAN HARDLY WAIT, TO THROW MYSELF INTO MY NEW DRAMATIC ROLE, AS THE SCREEN'S GREATEST LOVER. I AM GOING TO BE A SECOND CHARLES BOYER!

KIRK: (IN AUDIENCE) NO! NO! NOT THAT! NOT THAT! LET ME OUT OF HERE! (EXITS YELLING)

COSTELLO: NOW THERE'S THE KIND OF A GUY I'D LIKE TO TAKE FOR A LONG WALK ON A SHORT PIER.

ABBOTT: I DON'T BLAME THE FELLOW FOR RUNNING OUT. STANDING THERE SAYING YOU'RE GOING TO BE A SECOND CHARLES BOYER.

COSTELLO: ARE YOU KIDDIN'? I CAN IMITATE BOYER, CAGNEY...ANY OF THOSE FELLOWS.

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, LET'S HEAR YOU DO BOYER!

COSTELLO: (A LA BOYER) COME HEDY WE WILL GO TO THE GASHOUSE AND DRINK PINK CHAMPAGNE!

ABBOTT: THAT WAS VERY GOOD. NOW LET'S HEAR YOU IMITATE JIMMY CAGNEY.

COSTELLO: ^{Jimmy Cagney?}
(A LA BOYER) COME HEDY...WE WILL GO TO THE GASHOUSE AND DRINK PINK CHAMPAGNE.

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, THAT SOUNDED LIKE BOYER.

COSTELLO: I CAN'T HELP IT. HE'S SO FULL OF PINK CHAMPAGNE, I CAN'T GET HIM OUT OF THE GASHOUSE.

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

FIELDS: (FADING IN) WELL HERE YOU ARE, ABBOTT AND COSTELLO. WHY AREN'T YOU OUT AT THE VALLEY HOTEL WHERE WE'RE SHOOTING OUR NEW PICTURE? I'M THE DIRECTOR IN CHARGE, M.T. MELONHEAD, WE'VE GOT TO START THIS PICTURE TOMORROW MORNING OR THE STUDIO WILL BE AFTER MY SCALP.

COSTELLO: AFTER IT? IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE ALREADY GOT IT!

FIELDS: COSTELLO, DON'T MAKE FUN OF MY HEAD JUST BECAUSE IT'S ROUND AND SHINY.

COSTELLO: YOU KNOW, THAT'S THE FIRST CRYSTAL BALL I EVER SAW THAT DIDN'T HAVE A FORD IN IT!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, MELONHEAD?

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FIELDS: GENTLEMEN, IF YOU'LL JUST STEP OUTSIDE THE DOOR, I'LL SHOW YOU.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.

BLANC: (HORSE WHINNY)

SOUND: HORSES HOOFS PAWING GROUND AND KICKING BOARDS.

COSTELLO: HEY WHAT IS THAT?

FIELDS: COSTELLO, THAT'S DYNAMTIE, THE WILD HORSE YOU'RE GOING TO RIDE IN THE PICTURE.

COSTELLO: WHY THAT HORSE IS A MAN-KILLER.

FIELDS: DON'T BE SILLY, HE NEVER KILLED A MAN IN HIS LIFE.

COSTELLO: OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT!

FIELDS: YES, YOU'RE THE FIRST MAN TO RIDE HIM!

COSTELLO: (DOES TAKE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DON'T BE A COWARD. GET UP THERE ON THAT HORSE.

FIELDS: CERTAINLY, HE WOULDN'T HURT A FLY.

COSTELLO: THEN LET THE FLY RIDE HIM!

FIELDS: GET UP ON THAT HORSE!

COSTELLO: WHY THAT HORSE HASN'T BEEN BROKEN IN.

FIELDS: OF COURSE NOT. WE'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU BUST YOUR OWN BRONCHO.

COSTELLO: AND HE'S JUST THE HORSE THAT CAN BUST IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, GET UP ON THAT HORSE. I'LL HELP YOU! (GRUNTS)
THERE YOU ARE!

COSTELLO: GET ME OFF THIS NAG. HE'S TOO OLD. LOOK AT THAT LONG BEARD DRAGGING ON THE GROUND.

ABBOTT: TURN AROUND..YOU'RE ON THE HORSE BACKWARDS!

COSTELLO: OH! I THOUGHT HIS NECK WAS A LITTLE WIDE!

FIELDS: ENOUGH OF THIS, COSTELLO! NOW IN THE PICTURE, YOU'RE TO RIDE THIS HORSE TO THE EDGE OF A CLIFF AND DIVE INTO THE RIVER. LET'S REHEARSE THE SCENE. THERE'S A SWIMMING POOL OVER THERE. I WANT YOU TO RIDE THE HORSE OUT ON THE DIVING BOARD AND DIVE OFF IN THE POOL.

COSTELLO: THAT DIVING BOARD IS TWENTY FEET HIGH. I'M NOT GONNA JUMP OFF THERE ON A HORSE.

ABBOTT: GO AHEAD. YOU CAN'T GET HURT YOU IMBECILE!

COSTELLO: OH YES I CAN, YOU IMBECILE.

FIELDS: BOYS! BOYS! DON'T ARGUE.

COSTELLO: YOU STAY OUT OF THIS. THIS ARGUMENT IS BETWEEN US IMBECILES.

FIELDS: COME! COME! WE'RE WASTING TIME. GO AHEAD, COSTELLO, AND JUMP OFF THE DIVING BOARD! GIDDAP, DYNAMITE!

SOUND: RUNNING HORSES HOOVES.....LONG ASCENDING SLIDE WHISTLE.....

FIELDS: LOOK! COSTELLO OVER-SHOT THE POOL!

SOUND: DESCENDING SLIDE WHISTLE AND TERRIFIC BODY THUD!

COSTELLO: (OFF) (SCREAMS) OWWWWWWW!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHERE ARE YOU?

COSTELLO: (OFF) I'M OVER HERE. I LANDED IN A BED OF CACTUS! SEND FOR GENERAL EISENHOWER RIGHT AWAY!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH GENERAL EISENHOWER?

COSTELLO: (OFF) I'VE GOT SIXTY POINTS AND I WANT TO GET OUT! *6/17*

ABBOTT: ~~OH, GET HIM OUT OF HERE!~~

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

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NILES: / (TRAILING A CHUCKLE) Gentlemen, you slay me ... you do indeed. And I know the studio audience enjoyed it too -- I could tell by watching them. You know the old saying: "Actions speak louder than words."

BUD: Yeah? Says who?

NILES: Well, a Greek philosopher and fable-maker named Aesop said it -- about twenty-five hundred years ago. He also said "Experience is the best teacher." And, you know, those two pearls of ancient wisdom sort of fit together. Take the recent cigarette shortage, when smokers had to try whatever cigarettes they could find. Most smokers experienced more different brands than they'd normally try in a lifetime -- tried them, compared them. And the more experienced those smokers had, the more they appreciated the costlier tobaccos of Camels!

BUD: Yeah? How do you know?

NILES: By the actions of the smokers themselves -- and actions speak louder than words! For today, more people are asking for Camels than ever before -- more than ever in history! Yes, experience is the best teacher....and Camels are the choice of experience!

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

NILES: Camels! The choice of experience! ✓

MUSIC: INTRO: "BLUE SKIES" (FADE FOR)

WILES: And now Camel presents Will Osborne and the orchestra with
the tune Bing Crosby is reviving for the title song of his
latest picture "Blue Skies".

MUSIC: "BLUE SKIES" (UP TO FINISH) (ORCH) ✓

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: POUNDING ON DOOR

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, COSTELLO, ARE YOU STILL IN THERE TAKING A BATH?

COSTELLO: (OFF) YES.

ABBOTT: DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT IT TAKES YOU THREE HOURS TO TAKE A BATH?

COSTELLO: YES, SOMETIMES LONGER. I DON'T USE ANY WATER.

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, WILL YOU GET OUT OF THERE. I GOTTA GET IN THERE TO BRUSH MY TEETH.

COSTELLO: SLIDE THEM UNDER THE DOOR AND I'LL BRUSH THEM FOR YOU.

ABBOTT: GET OUT OF THERE. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO BED.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: OKAY, I'M READY.

SOUND: BUZZER (WITH DIALOGUE)

IRIS: (OFF) OPEN THIS DOOR, COSTELLO. IT'S YOUR GIRL-FRIEND, LENA GENSTER!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

COSTELLO: WHY LENA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE AT THE FRONTIER HOTEL?

IRIS: I HEARD YOU HAD A JOB IN PICTURES SO I GRABBED A GREYHOUND BUS AND GOT OUT HERE IN THREE MINUTES.

COSTELLO: HOW DID YOU GET HERE IN THREE MINUTES ON A GREYHOUND?

IRIS: IT GOT ^{interested in} CHASED BY ANOTHER GREYHOUND! LISTEN, YOU SAWED-OFF SIDNEY GREENSTREET, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GETTING A JOB IN PICTURES AND NOT GETTING ME A JOB TOO?

COSTELLO: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, LENA ---

IRIS: YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING FOR ME SINCE I CAME OUT HERE FROM BROOKLYN.

COSTELLO: THAT ISN'T TRUE, LEENY WEENIE. JUST LOOK AT THIS BIG BOTTLE OF PERFUME I GOT FOR YOU. IT'S CALLED "ZEPHYR DU HEIFER!"

IRIS: ZEPHYR DU HEIFER? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN IN ENGLISH?

COSTELLO: "A NIGHT IN THE STOCK YARD!"

IRIS: NEVER MIND YOUR CHEAP PERFUME, COSTELLO. THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS, YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANYMORE.

COSTELLO: HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT, LENA. YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU.

IRIS: HOW.

COSTELLO: WELL, I'M A MAN AND YOU'RE A WOMAN.

IRIS: THIS IS NO TIME TO START A DEBATE.

COSTELLO: OH, LENA DARLING, WHY CAN'T WE BE LIKE THOSE TWO LITTLE LOVE BIRDS SITTING OUT THERE ON THE FENCE. JUST LOOK AT THE MALE BIRD. HE'S SNUGGLING UP TO HER TO TELL HER HOW MUCH HE LOVES HER. LISTEN!

BLANC: (YELLS) "I LOVE YOU!"

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I NEVER HEARD A LOVE BIRD YELL LIKE THAT.

COSTELLO: YOU'D YELL TOO, IF YOU WERE SITTING ON A PICKET FENCE!

IRIS: NOW LISTEN TO ME, COSTELLO, IF YOU DON'T GET ME A PART IN THIS PICTURE I'M GONNA BEND YOUR FINGERS BACK AND BRAID THEM AROUND YOUR WRIST.

COSTELLO: BUT LENA ---

IRIS: SHUT UP! THEN I'LL SHAVE ALL THE HAIR OFF YOUR HEAD, PAINT A BULLS-EYE ON IT AND THROW DARTS AT IT.

COSTELLO: THAT HURTS.

IRIS: AND FINALLY I'LL PROP YOUR EYE LIDS OPEN WITH TOOTH PICKS
AND BLOW SAND IN YOUR FACE AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK,
I'LL TORTURE YOU! *good bye.*

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

Costello: Isn't she sweet
ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, COSTELLO, LET'S GET IN BED. WE'VE GOT TO GET
UP AT SIX A.M.

COSTELLO: OKAY.

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE. YOU CAN'T GET IN BED THAT WAY! TAKE
THAT BATHROBE OFF!

COSTELLO: WHAT? AND WRINKLE MY SUIT?

ABBOTT: OH, GO TO SLEEP - GOODNIGHT!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT! (STARTS SNORING)

ABBOTT: (SNORING)

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR ... DOOR OPENS

FIELDS: (FADING IN) ABBOTT! COSTELLO! GET UP! GET UP! GET OUT
OF THAT BED.

COSTELLO: OH, IT'S YOU MELONHEAD. IS IT SIX O'CLOCK ALREADY?

FIELDS: NO, IT'S ONLY ONE O'CLOCK!

COSTELLO: YOUR ^{bald} HEAD FOOLED ME. I THOUGHT THE SUN WAS COMING UP!

FIELDS: COME ON GET OUT OF THAT BED. THIS ROOM IS RESERVED FOR THE
STAR OF THE PICTURE.

ABBOTT: BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO SLEEP?

FIELDS: GO DOWNSTAIRS TO THE CLERK. TELL HIM TO GIVE YOU ONE OF
THE CABINS OUTSIDE.

ABBOTT: WELL, COME ON, COSTELLO!

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SOUND: FOOTSTEPS WALKING DOWN HALL. (SUSTAIN)

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO. WHAT'S THAT DRAGGING BEHIND YOU?
SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU BEEN WEARING A NIGHT GOWN WITH A TRAIN?

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT. THE SHEET GOT CAUGHT IN MY ZIPPER!

ABBOTT: WHAT A DOPE! COME ON .. HERE'S THE DESK! PARDON ME, SIR,
ARE YOU THE CLERK?

BLANC: (GOOFY LAUGH) I'M THE CLERK.

COSTELLO: DID YOU SAY "CLERK" SAY, CLERK. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

BLANC: (GOOFY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: IS THAT YOUR FIRST OR LAST NAME?

ABBOTT: CUT IT OUT, COSTELLO. CLERK, DIRECTOR MELONHEAD SAID YOU
COULD GIVE US A CABIN.

BLANC: (GOOFY LAUGH) THE ONLY EMPTY CABIN IS DOWN UNDER THE ELM
TREE.

ABBOTT: THANKS, CLERK. COME ON, COSTELLO! LET'S GET OUT THERE
AND GET TO BED.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES ... FOOTSTEPS WALKING ON GRAVEL

ABBOTT: GEE, IT'S PITCH DARK OUT HERE, COSTELLO. WE'D BETTER HOLD
HANDS.

COSTELLO: O.K. ~~I'VE GOT A HOLD OF YOUR HAND.~~

ABBOTT: GEE, COSTELLO, IT'S CHILLY IN THESE PAJAMAS ISN'T IT?

(PAUSE) COSTELLO, I SAID IT'S CHILLY ... COSTELLO, WHERE
ARE YOU, COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: (OFF) HERE I AM OVER HERE HOLDING YOUR HAND.

ABBOTT: YOU'RE NOT HOLDING MY HAND. I'M OVER HERE.

COSTELLO: (OFF) WELL THEN, WHOSE ^{fingers} HAND AM I SQUEEZING!?

BLANC: (COW MOO)

COSTELLO: (OFF) ABBOTT! ABBOTT! COME AND GET MEEEEEEEEEE! ✓ 13/37

MUSIC: (PLAY-OFF)

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9815

MUSIC: INTRO: "IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME" (FADE FOR:)

NILES: And now -- lovely Connie Haines! For Camel fans
everywhere, Connie sings the new popular favorite---
"It's Been A Long, Long Time."

MUSIC: "IT'S BEEN A LONG, LONG TIME" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES &

ORCH. ✓

(APPLAUSE)

11/05

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NILES: ✓ You know, Connie, the more music I hear, the surer I
become that your voice is in a class by itself. I learn
by experience. As old Aesop puts it in one of his fables:

BARNETT: PERA KALLISTOS DIDASKALOS ESTI! Experience is the best
teacher!

NILES: Yes, and the more experience a man has, the more his
judgment is apt to be worth. Sometimes we have
experience forced on us -- as in the recent cigarette
shortage. We had to experience many different brands of
cigarettes, because we had to smoke whatever we could buy
at the moment. And, of course, we could hardly help
comparing one cigarette with another! But there's simply
no other cigarette that can compare with Camels, for the
rich, full flavor and cool mildness of costlier tobaccos!
And that's proved by the fact that --

BARNETT: PRAXEIS ENE ISCHIROTERE TON LOGON! Actions speak louder
than words!

NILES: Yes -- the actions of the smokers themselves. For after
more experience with different cigarettes than ever
before, more smokers want Camels than ever before!

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

NILES: Camels! The choice of experience! More smokers want
Camels today, than ever in history! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY OFF (COMMERCIAL)

SOUND: HOTEL DESK BELL BANGING

FIELDS: CLERK ! CLERK ! HAVE YOU SEEN ABBOTT AND COSTELLO?

BLANC: (GOOF) NO I HAVEN'T, MISTER MELONHEAD.

FIELDS: BUT IT'S NINE O'CLOCK AND WE WERE TO START SHOOTING THE PICTURE AT SIX O'CLOCK. THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN UP THREE HOURS AGO. WHERE ARE THEY SLEEPING?

BLANC: (GOOF) I SENT THEM DOWN TO THAT LITTLE CABIN UNDER THE ELM TREE.

FIELDS: ELM TREE? THERE'S NO CABIN UNDER THE ELM TREE. THERE'S NOTHING DOWN THERE BUT AN AUTOMOBILE TRAILER. GO DOWN THERE AND WAKE THEM UP.

BLANC: (GOOF) IT'S TOO FAR TO WALK.

FIELDS: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT'S TOO FAR TO WALK?

BLANC: (GOOFY LAUGH) THAT TRAILER LEFT THREE HOURS AGO FOR SAN DIEGO!

FIELDS: (RAVING) I'LL FIRE THOSE TWO DOPES!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: AUTOMOBILE MOTOR UP...HOLD..AND THEN FADE AND SUSTAIN

ABBOTT: COSTELLO ! COSTELLO ! WAKE UP.

COSTELLO: (YAWNING) ALL RIGHT, DEAR !...OH, IT'S YOU, ABBOTT.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, LOOK WHAT TIME IT IS. IT'S AFTER NINE O'CLOCK. MELONHEAD WAS GOING TO START THE PICTURE AT SIX. WE'D BETTER GET INTO THE HOTEL OR HE'LL HAVE A FIT.

COSTELLO: GEE, ABBOTT, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD. I JUST LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND THE TREES ARE GOING ROUND AND ROUND.

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ABBOTT: SAY THEY ARE! AND THE CABIN IS SHAKING UP AND DOWN. IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE. COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

COSTELLO: YEAH, COME ON!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: (SQUEALS) OOOH, OOH, OOH, DON'T PUSH ME! THE STREET IS MOVING!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE. THIS IS NO CABIN. WE'RE IN A TRAILER!

COSTELLO: WE'RE RIDING DOWN THE HIGHWAY!!

ABBOTT: I WONDER HOW FAR WE'VE GONE.

COSTELLO: THERE'S A SIGN OUT THERE.

ABBOTT: WHERE ARE WE?

COSTELLO: IT'S A TOWN I NEVER HEARD OF..BURMA SHAVE!...THERE'S ANOTHER ONE...GOZLOW....THERE'S DETOWER...AND DANGEROOS CURVAY!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY...THAT'S GO SLOW, AND DANGEROUS CURVE. COME ON, COSTELLO, WE'VE GOT TO YELL UP TO THE DRIVER AND ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION. (YELLS) HEY! DRIVER! DRIVER!

COSTELLO: OH, DRIVER! DRIVER!

ABBOTT: HE CAN'T HEAR US, COSTELLO, LEAN OUT THE FRONT WINDOW AND SEE IF YOU CAN UNHOOK THAT COUPLING PIN ON THE TRAILER.

COSTELLO: OKAY. HANG ON TO ME, ABBOTT. I THINK-I CAN-REACH IT.

SOUND: RIPPING OF CLOTH

COSTELLO: OH OH! THERE GOES MY SEARS AND ROEBUCK PAJAMAS!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: SEARS JUST SPLIT WITH ROEBUCK! (PAUSE)

ABBOTT: PULL OUT THE COUPLING PIN.

COSTELLO: (GRUNTS) THERE I GOT IT!

SOUND: AUTOMOBILE MOTOR FADES OUT

ABBOTT: GOOD! NOW WE'LL STOP!

COSTELLO: HEY LOOK, ABBOTT, WE'RE GOING THE OTHER WAY.

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, YOU UNHOOKED THE TRAILER WHEN WE WERE GOING UP
A HILL.

SOUND: AUTO TIRES SINGING ON ROAD AND BUMPING OF TRAILER

ABBOTT: HEY, THE TRAILER JUMPED OFF THE ROAD,

COSTELLO: LOOK OUT!

~~ABBOTT:~~ WE'RE HEADED FOR THE HAMBURGER STAND!

SOUND: TERRIFIC TUB CRASH..DISHES BREAKING..GLASS CRASH

COSTELLO: (PAUSE) WELL DON'T JUST LIE THERE...PASS ME THE CATCHUP!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS WALKING ON CONCRETE

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I CAN'T WALK ANY FURTHER IN THESE BEDROOM SLIPPERS
LET'S TRY AND FLAG ANOTHER CAR!

SOUND: CAR PFFSST BY

ABBOTT: IT'S NO USE. NOBODY IS GOING TO PICK US UP IN THESE
PAJAMAS AND BATHROBES. SAYYY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL
TIE THIS HANDKERCHIEF AROUND YOUR HEAD. NOW LIE DOWN
THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

ABBOTT: SOMEBODY WILL THINK YOU'RE HURT AND STOP AND PICK US
UP QUICK! HERE COMES A CAR NOW. LIE DOWN!

SOUND: CAR APPROACHING..TWO LOUD THUMPS AND MOTOR FADES

COSTELLO: (GROANING) OHHHHHHHH!

ABBOTT: GEE, COSTELLO, I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D
RUN OVER YOU.....,THANK HEAVENS! YOU'RE NOT HURT.

COSTELLO: NOT HURT? LOOK, AT MY STOMACH....IT SAYS: "EE-NOTS-ERF."

ABBOTT: EE-NOTS-ERF? WHAT'S THAT?

COSTELLO: FIRESTONE SPELLED BACKWARDS!

ABBOTT: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO. I KNOW HOW WE CAN GET
BACK TO THE HOTEL. DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, GRAZING
OVER THERE IN THAT PASTURE? WE'RE GOING TO RIDE
BACK IN STYLE.

COSTELLO: BUT ABBOTT, THAT'S A COW. I COULDN'T RIDE DOWN
THE HIGHWAY ON A COW.

ABBOTT: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: I WOULDN'T KNOW WHICH HORN TO BLOW.

MUSIC: BRIDGE "ELEPHANT WALK" AND THEN FADE FOR:

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SOUND: POLICE SIREN AND MOTOR FADING IN..BRAKES SQUEAL

KIRK: (COP) WELL, WELL, I SEE YOU BOYS ARE OUT EARLY FOR YOUR MORNING GALLOP.

ABBOTT: YES WE ARE, OFFICER.

KIRK: (COP) DO YOU ALWAYS GO RIDING AROUND ON A COW!

COSTELLO: YES, WE HAVE A MILK ROUTE. (LAUGHS IT UP)

KIRK: ALRIGHT, YOU GOT YOUR LAUGH, DON'T TRY TO MILK IT.

COSTELLO: ~~HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?~~ EVEN THE COPS GET BETTER LAUGHS THAN ^{ME} ~~I DO!~~

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO! OFFICER, MAYBE YOU COULD GIVE US A LIFT. WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK. WE'RE MAKING A PICTURE OVER AT THE FRONTIER HOTEL.

KIRK: OH, YOU'RE IN A MOVING PICTURE, EH? THE NEXT THING YOU'LL BE TELLING ME THAT YOU ARE CHARLES BOYER AND JIMMY CAGNEY.

COSTELLO: (A LA BOYER) COME WITH ME, HEDY, TO THE GASHOUSE AND WE WILL DRINK PINK CHAMPAGNE *together!*

KIRK: (A LA BOYER) COME WITH ME TO THE SANITARIUM AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME PINK ELEPHANTS! (NATURAL) GET IN THE CAR, YOU BUMS!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

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~~MUSIC:~~ ~~BRIDGE~~

ABBOTT: NURSE, I AM TELLING YOU FOR THE LAST TIME YOU'VE GOT TO LET US OUT OF THIS SANITARIUM. WE'RE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO.

BRAYTON: (HUMORING THEM) YES, I KNOW IT. I'M MARTHA WASHINGTON AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SOME CANDY. NOW JUST SIT DOWN AND RELAX!

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT TO RELAX..(YELLS) I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

BRAYTON: SHHH! YOU MUST BE QUIET!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) I DON'T WANT TO BE QUIET!

BRAYTON: SHHHHHHHHH!

COSTELLO: THIS DAME HAS GOT A LEAKY RADIATOR. I AIN'T GONNA STAY HERE IN THIS SANITARIUM WITH ALL THESE SILLY PEOPLE.

BRAYTON: HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT. WE HAVE NO SILLY PEOPLE HERE.

COSTELLO: OH NO? WHO ARE THOSE TWO GUYS COMING DOWN THE HALL? ONE IS SITTING ON TOP OF THE OTHER'S HEAD.

BRAYTON: THAT'S MR. DANNING AND MR. FLIPPEN!

NILES: GOOD MORNING, NURSE. I'M A SIRLOIN STEAK TODAY!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE A SIRLOIN STEAK? WHAT'S THE GUY DOING SITTING ON THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD?

BLANC: OH, I'M A MUSHROOM! (CRAZY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, DID YOU HEAR WHAT I HEARD? (YELLS) GET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE!

BRAYTON: (STERN) I TOLD YOU NOT TO MAKE ANY NOISE! KEEPER!

BLANC: (OFF) YESH, NURSE!

51459 9823

NURSE: TAKE THESE TWO MEN AND PUT THEM IN A PADDED CELL.

BLANC: (FADE IN) ALL RIGHT YOU TWO, GET GOING. WE GO DOWN THIS HALL AND TURN TO THE ~~LEFT~~^{RI}..(HIC)..~~LEFT~~^{RI}..(HIC)..~~LEFT~~^{RI}..(HIC)

COSTELLO: ~~Right?~~
~~Left?~~

BLANC: ~~Right?~~.....I'M GONNA LOCK YOU UP IN THIS CELL AND FEED YOU NOTHING BUT BREAD AND WA (HIC) WA (HIC) WA (HIC)

COSTELLO: WATER?

BLANC: NO THANKS, I NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF! ALL RIGHT, GET IN THERE!

SOUND: ----- CELL DOOR CLANKING SHUT - LOCK IT.

BLANC: I GOTTA LEAVE YOU NOW AND GO TO MY ROOM. I JUST MIXED A BOX OF CEMENT AND I'M GONNA LIE DOWN IN IT.

COSTELLO: YOU'RE GOING TO LIE DOWN IN THE CEMENT? WHAT FOR?

BLANC: WE'RE GONNA GET STIFF TOGETHER! (SILLY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: (CRYING) OH WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAPPEN TO ME? LENA IS MAD AT ME...MELONHEAD IS MAD AT ME...WE'LL LOSE OUR JOB IN THE PICTURE...AND HERE I AM LIKE A HARDENED CRIMINAL LOCKED IN A CELL WITH PADDED WALLS.....(SOBS) NOW I'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ITCHIE!

DOCTOR: (FADE IN) MR. MELONHEAD, ARE THESE THE MEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

FIELDS: YES, DOCTOR, THIS IS ABBOTT AND COSTELLO ALL RIGHT, AND THEY'RE PERFECTLY NORMAL. I AM THEIR EMPLOYER --- THEY'RE WORKING FOR ME IN A PICTURE.

DOCTOR: I'M AWFULLY SORRY, MR. MELONHEAD. IT WAS A MISTAKE. I'LL GO AND GET THEIR RELEASE PAPERS RIGHT AWAY. (FADING)
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

51459 9824

FIELDS: WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELVES?
 GALIVANTING AROUND THE COUNTRY IN A TRAILER. HERE I HIRE
 YOU FOR THE PICTURE AND YOU DON'T EVEN SHOW UP. IT WAS
 PROBABLY YOUR FAULT, COSTELLO. *Some day you're going to wind up*
~~YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A THIRD~~
~~GRADE MORON.~~

COSTELLO: *Let's both wind up one. It sounds like fun.*
~~WAIT A MINUTE, MELONHEAD. SOMEDAY YOU'RE GOING TO CALL~~
~~SOMEBODY A MORON THAT AIN'T A MORON AND YOU'RE GONNA GET~~
~~IN TROUBLE.~~

ABBOTT: SAY, MELONHEAD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT DANIEL BOONE
 COSTUME ON?

FIELDS: THIS IS THE COSTUME COSTELLO WAS SUPPOSED TO WEAR IN THE
 PICTURE. I HAD TO PUT IT ON AND PLAY HIS PART.

DOCTOR: (FADING IN) ALL RIGHT, MISTER MELONHEAD, HERE ARE THE
 RELEASE PAPERS FOR THE TWO BOYS. THEY ARE FREE TO GO.

FIELDS: *Thank you Doctor.*
 ALL RIGHT COME ON YOU TWO!

DOCTOR: OH, BY THE WAY, MISTER MELONHEAD, THAT'S QUITE A COSTUME
 YOU HAVE ON THERE. WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

FIELDS: (LAUGHS) ME? I'M DANIEL BOONE!

DOCTOR: (LAUGHS) YOU ARE EH? I'M DAVEY CROCKETT. THE INDIANS
 ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK. COME, WE'LL HIDE IN THE FORT.

FIELDS: LET GO OF MY ARM...QUIT DRAGGING ME...COSTELLO, COSTELLO!
 HELP...HELP *me, Costello.*

COSTELLO: HELP YOURSELF, *Meltonhead!*

FIELDS: BUT, COSTELLO, IF I DON'T FINISH THAT PICTURE, THE STUDIO
 WILL BE AFTER MY SKIN.

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU CARE? YOU CAN GIVE THEM A WHOLE HEAD OF
 SKIN! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF

(APPLAUSE)

26/34

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!

26/42
27/47

MUSIC: FANFARE

McGEEHAN: Tonight we salute the Second Marine Division, gallant veterans of Tarawa, Saipan, and Tinian. In your honor, men of the Second Marine Division, the makers of Camels are sending to your fellow servicemen overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

27/47

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!

27/37

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

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9826

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

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO HOLLYWOOD. OUR TRAIN LEAVES IN FIFTEEN MINUTES... ^{Boy, AM I HAPPY} ~~AND I'M VERY LUCKY.~~

COSTELLO: YOU ARE?

ABBOTT: YES. I HAVE A BEDROOM GOING ALL THE WAY TO HOLLYWOOD.

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT. I GOT A BEDROOM THAT AIN'T BEEN OUT OF THE HOUSE IN TEN YEARS.

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT FOLKS !

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT EVERYBODY AND DON'T FORGET ! BRING A BOY BACK BY BUYING ANOTHER VICTORY BOND -- AT YOUR MOVIE THEATRE. ^{25/10}

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 CLIP WITH YOU!~~ ^{25/10}

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9827

23/15

NILES: ("INTERNATIONAL ACCENT") ✓ Eet's a Pipe!

SOUND: AIR BUBBLING THRU WATER

MUSIC: ORIENTAL MUSIC

NILES: (TRAVELOGUE-STYLE OF DELIVERY) Long ago, in ancient Persia...some tobacco-loving genius invented the Persian Water Pipe. A pipe in which the smoke was bubbled through cool water for cool, mild smacking.

(ISOLATION BOOTH)

MARCELLE: Well, no Prince Albert smoker needs a water pipe! For in any pipe, Prince Albert's as cool and stingless as it is flavorfull and fragrant! A special no-bite treatment takes out ~~that~~ hot, irritating tongue-bite...yet leaves in all that choice-tobacco flavor; mellow, rich, and tasty! And Prince Albert burns cool, too, because it burns s-l-o-w-l-y -- it's crimp out! Smoked by more pipe-smokers than any other tobacco in the world...Man, it must be the smoke for you! Try it -- (and be sure 29/11 on Saturday night to tune in the great Prince Albert radio show -- Grand Ole Opry -- coast to coast on NBC! 29/11)

m

51459 9828

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.

m

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