

(REVISED)

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

**AS
BROADCAST**

*Master - New York
Commercials OK 12/17/45
PC*

NBC - Studio A
Thursday, December 6, 1945

7:00 -- 7:30 PM PST

C A S T

Iris Adrian
Margaret Brayton
Sidney Fields
Virginia Gordon
Connie Haines
Joe Kirk
Ken Niles
Will Osbourne
Pat McGeehan (c)
Lou Marcelle (c)
Griff Barnett(c)

SOUND EFFECTS

Phone bell
Telephone receiver up and down
Door open and close
Auto horn
Fire gong ringing in code
Fire engine starting
Brakes squeal
Cloth coat ripping
Fire engine water revs up
Climbing up ladder
Chopping wooden door with axe
Roaring flames and crackling fire
Running footsteps
Loud fire house phone bell
Fire engine bell

51459 9910

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 Osbourne and his Orchestra, Iris Adrian, our singing star, Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWELLS) -- AND spotlighting that chunky, chubby little cherub, who, when caught putting a red tail light on his Uncle Artie Stebbins' pajamas, because he heard he walked in his sleep, calmly said ---

COSTELLO: (OFF STAGE) I'M A BAAAAAAAAD BOY!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9911

COSTELLO: (SINGING) OH, I'M A FIREMAN BRAVE AND BOLD...I'M ALWAYS ON THE ALERT...I PUT OUT THE FIRES WITH MY WATER PISTOL... BECAUSE I'M ~~JUST~~ A LITTLE SQUIRT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! DO YOU REALIZE THAT WE ARE WORKING IN A FIREHOUSE. WHAT'S THE IDEA OF WALKING IN HERE LATE FOR WORK.

COSTELLO: I COULDN'T HELP IT, ABBOTT! REMEMBER THAT FIRE WE WENT TO LAST NIGHT AND YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE PICTURES OF THE BURNING BUILDING WITH MY CANDID CAMERA!

ABBOTT: YES, YES, WHAT ABOUT IT?

COSTELLO: WELL, WHEN THE FIRE TRUCK WENT AROUND THE CORNER, I FELL OVER BACKWARDS AND SWALLOWED THE CANDID CAMERA.

ABBOTT: WHY SHOULD THAT MAKE YOU LATE?

COSTELLO: I HAD TO SIT UP ALL NIGHT IN A DARK ROOM AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPED!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, THERE'S GOING TO BE NO NONSENSE AROUND THIS FIREHOUSE. FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I HAVE JUST BEEN APPOINTED CAPTAIN.

COSTELLO: YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT THAT AND I BOUGHT YOU A PRESENT. HERE IS A BEAUTIFUL FIRE-EXTINGUISHER AND IT'S GUARANTEED TO LAST TWO HUNDRED YEARS.

ABBOTT: A FIRE EXTINGUISHER THAT LASTS TWO HUNDRED YEARS? I DON'T EXPECT TO LIVE THAT LONG.

COSTELLO: WELL, WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU!

ABBOTT: NOW THERE YOU GO! WHAT KIND OF A FIREMAN ARE YOU. DO YOU REALIZE ~~THAT~~ THIS IS "SAVE A LIFE WEEK"?

COSTELLO: SURE! I KNOW IT'S SAVE A LIFE WEEK! I DID MY SHARE YESTERDAY!

51459 9912

ABBOTT: WHO DID YOU SAVE?

COSTELLO: I HAD A DATE WITH TWO GIRLS AND I SAVED ONE FOR TONIGHT!

ABBOTT: I THOUGHT SO. YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO SAVE ANYBODY.
JUST LOOK AT YOUR STOMACH!

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY STOMACH?

ABBOTT: YOU OUGHT TO DIET.

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I DIET? I LIKE THE COLOR IT IS NOW!

ABBOTT: I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE COLOR.

COSTELLO: I'M PROUD OF MY STOMACH, ABBOTT. EVERY DAY I LIE OUT IN
THE BACK YARD AND LET THE SUN SHINE ON MY STOMACH.

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

COSTELLO: IT ALWAYS MAKES ME FEEL GOOD TO SEE A NICE POT...ROAST!

ABBOTT: YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. JUST LOOK AT THE
SIZE OF YOU.

COSTELLO: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I ONLY WEIGH NINETY-EIGHT
POUNDS.

ABBOTT: NINETY-EIGHT POUNDS. WHY YOU DUMMY, YOU'RE SIXTY INCHES
AROUND THE WAIST.

COSTELLO: YES, BUT I'M HOLLOW!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE
A FIREMAN, YOU'RE GOING TO GET BUSY AND EXERCISE RIGHT NOW!

COSTELLO: PLEASE, ABBOTT. NOT ANY MORE EXERCISE. I'M WEAK NOW,
LOOK AT ME, I'M SO WEAK I CAN'T EVEN STAND UP STRAIGHT.

ABBOTT: WHY ARE YOU LEANING TO ONE SIDE?

COSTELLO: I PARTED MY HAIR OFF CENTER AND IT THREW ME OFF BALANCE.

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE. DID YOU DO AS I TOLD YOU? DID YOU GET
OUT AND PLAY HANDBALL THIS MORNING?

COSTELLO: NO, MY HANDS WERE ALL BLISTERED.

ABBOTT: DID YOU TAKE YOUR TEN MILE HIKE?

COSTELLO: NO, MY FEET WERE ALL BLISTERED.

ABBOTT: DID YOU GO HORSE-BACK RIDING?

COSTELLO: NO, I COULDN'T FIND A SADDLE.

ABBOTT: LOOK, WILL YOU QUIT STALLING AROUND? YOU'RE GOING TO DO YOUR EXERCISES. GET IN THERE AND TAKE THOSE CLOTHES OFF AND GET DRESSED FOR GYM.

COSTELLO: GET DRESSED FOR GYM? GYM WHO?

ABBOTT: GYM-NASIUM!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I GET DRESSED FOR HIM? I DON'T EVEN KNOW THE GUY!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU DUMMY, I WANT YOU TO GO IN THE BACK ROOM AND WORK OUT.

COSTELLO: YOU WANT ME TO GO IN THE BACK ROOM AND WORK OUT?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY.

COSTELLO: HOW AM I GONNA WORK OUT IF I'M IN?

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU CAN EITHER STAY OUT AND WORK OUT OR YOU CAN STAY IN AND WORK OUT.

COSTELLO: MAKE UP YOUR MIND. AM I IN OR OUT?

ABBOTT: IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE. SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE TO WORK OUT INSIDE BECAUSE THEY GET ALL IN. SO THEY GO OUT AND WORK OUT, OUTSIDE SO THEY WON'T GET ALL IN FROM WORKING OUT INSIDE!

COSTELLO: NOW THE GUY HAS GOT ME INSIDE OUT!

ABBOTT: OH, WE'D BETTER FORGET THE EXERCISE. I GUESS THE ONLY WAY I CAN BUILD YOU UP IS WITH VITAMINS!

COSTELLO: VITAMINS?

ABBOTT: YES! FOR INSTANCE, B - 1.

COSTELLO: B - 1 WHAT?

ABBOTT: JUST B - 1.

COSTELLO: JUST BE ONE?

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: ARE YOU ONE?

ABBOTT: NO!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY SHOULD I BE ONE? IF IT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, IT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

ABBOTT: LOOK, YOU IDIOT, I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU ABOUT SOMETHING THAT'S GOOD FOR YOU. B - 1.

COSTELLO: AND I TELL YOU, I DON'T WANT TO BE ONE! I WOULDN'T BE ONE IF I WAS THE ONLY ONE THAT COULD BE ONE!

ABBOTT: I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE ONE!

COSTELLO: NO?

ABBOTT: NO! WHEN I SAY BE ONE, I DON'T MEAN BE ONE, I MEAN BEE ONE!

COSTELLO: OH, WHEN YOU SAY BEE ONE, YOU DON'T MEAN BEE ONE, YOU MEAN BEE ONE!

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO:LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT VITAMINS AND CALORIES?

COSTELLO: VITAMINS AND CALORIES? SURE. I KNOW BOTH OF THEM. PAUL VITAMIN AND CAB CALORIES!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, I'M TALKING ABOUT VITAMINS THAT CONTAIN THIAMIN. HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THIAMIN.

COSTELLO: YEAH, I KNOW HIM TOO.

ABBOTT: YOU KNOW THIAMIN?

COSTELLO: YEAH - THIMPLE THIAMIN!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU SHUT UP. I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU WHAT VITAMINS ARE. VITAMINS ARE PILLS. THEY START WITH "A" AND THEY GO TO "H".

COSTELLO: THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME! - *and you can still take your
fire extinguisher with you.*

ABBOTT: WILL YOU KEEP STILL AND PAY ATTENTION? DIDN'T YOU EVER HEAR OF THE VITAMIN "D" - THE SUNSHINE VITAMIN?

COSTELLO: YEAH, I TOOK TOO MANY OF THOSE.

ABBOTT: YOU CAN'T HAVE TOO MUCH OF THE SUNSHINE VITAMIN.

COSTELLO: ALL I KNOW IS, I'VE GOT THE ONLY STOMACH THAT RISES IN THE EAST AND SINKS IN THE WEST.

ABBOTT: OH, I DON'T KNOW WHY I WASTE TIME WITH YOU. HERE I AM TRYING TO BUILD YOU UP..TRYING TO MAKE A GREAT FIREMAN OUT OF YOU SO THAT SOME DAY PEOPLE WILL BUILD A STATUE OF YOU AND PLACE IT IN THE CITY PARK.

COSTELLO: THEY'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE ANY STATUE OF ME, ABBOTT.

ABBOTT: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: I THINK IT WOULD BE TERRIBLE TO BE A STATUE, AND HAVE THE BIRDS MISTAKE ME FOR A TREE. BECAUSE IF THEY BUILT A NEST IN LINCOLN'S VEST...JUST THINK WHAT THEY'D DO TO ME! THEY'D LAY EGGS UPON MY CHEST, AND THAT WOULD BE AWFUL, BROTHER...WHEN PEOPLE WALKED BY, THEY'D POINT AT ME AND SAY, "THERE'S A WOODPECKER'S MOTHER"! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL

NILES: ✓ Thank you -- Bud and Lou! And now, friends, let's go
back about twenty-five centuries to a man named Aesop....

SOUND: (WIND MACHINE)

BARNETT: Experience is the best teacher!

NILES: Yes, experience is the best teacher. When cigarettes
were very scarce, not many months ago, most smokers took
what they could get! One day, one brand, another day, some
other brand! What did that experience teach? Well,
let's ring in Aesop again

SOUND: (WIND MACHINE)

BARNETT: Actions speak louder than words!

NILES: Yes, actions speak louder than words! And the actions
of today's smokers speak louder than any words about any
cigarette! Here are the facts: after more experience
with different brands than ever before, more smokers are
asking for CAMELS than ever before! Yes, factory orders
show that the preference for Camels today is the greatest
in all Camel history!

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

NILES: CAMELS are the CHOICE For experience is the best
teacher! ✓

MUSIC: ✓ INTRO: "OH BROTHER" (FADE FOR) 4/18

NILES: Will Osbourne and the Camel orchestra bring us a
tune from Will's new picture "The ^{SWING} ~~Spring~~ Parade of 1946
"Oh, Brother".

MUSIC: "OH BROTHER" (UP TO FINISH) (ORCH) ✓ 4/18
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9918

9/11

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGING...RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO, COSTELLO'S FIRE DEPARMENT.

NILES: DO YOU HAVE WATER IN YOUR PUMPS?

COSTELLO: YES, I DO.

NILES: HOW DO YOU KEEP YOUR SOCKS DRY? (SILLY LAUGH)

SOUND: RECEIVER ON HOOK.

COSTELLO: SAY, THAT'S A FUNNY JOKE. I THINK I'LL PULL IT ON ABBOTT.

(CALLS) HEY, ABBOTT, DO YOU HAVE WATER IN YOUR PUMPS?

ABBOTT: NO, BUT I'VE GOT OIL IN MY CRANKCASE.

COSTELLO: (PAUSE) NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH THESE WET SOCKS?

ABBOTT: THERE YOU GO WITH THAT SILLY TALK. GO GET YOUR HAT AND COAT AND GO HOME.

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT, YOU CAN'T FIRE ME. I NEED THIS JOB. EVERY WEEK I SEND MY PAY ENVELOPE HOME TO MY DEAR OLD MOTHER.

ABBOTT: OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU SENT YOUR PAY ENVELOPE HOME TO YOUR MOTHER EVERY WEEK.

COSTELLO: YEAH, AT THE END OF THE YEAR SHE HAS FIFTY-TWO ENVELOPES AND I GOT ALL THE MONEY.

ABBOTT: THAT DOES IT. GET OUT! YOU AND I ARE WASHED UP!

COSTELLO: BUT ABBOTT - - -

SOUND: FAST DOOR OPENS.

NILES: PLEASE! PLEASE WATCH OUT WHERE YOU'RE WALKING....DON'T STEP ON ME. DON'T STEP ON ME, DO YOU HEAR? DON'T STEP ON ME OR YOU WILL SQUASH ME!

COSTELLO: WHO ARE YOU?

NILES: OH, JUST A LITTLE FIRE-BUG!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

51459 9919

SOUND: (OFF MIKE) AUTO HORN BLOWING INTERMITTENTLY

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THERE'S A YOUNG LADY IN A CAR OUTSIDE. LET'S SEE WHAT SHE WANTS!

VIRGINIA: HELLO, BOYS.

COSTELLO: OH, IT'S THE FAMOUS ACTRESS, BESSIE MAE MUCHO. GEE, THAT'S A LOVELY SUN SUIT YOU'RE WEARING, MISS MUCHO.

VIRGINIA: OH, DO YOU LIKE IT? I MADE IT OUT OF A BAHNDANA.

ABBOTT: A BAWN-DANA?

COSTELLO: SURE, ABBOTT, YOU KNOW WHAT A BAWN-DAWNA IS. THAT'S WHAT A FARMER WEARS HANGING OUT OF HIS PAWNTS POO-KEET!

VIRGINIA: ALL THE MOVIE GIRLS ARE WEARING THESE HANDKERCHIEF SHORTS. THEY'RE WONDERFUL FOR SPORTS AND PLAYING GAMES.

COSTELLO: I LIKE TO PLAY GAMES....LAST NIGHT I PLAYED A GAME CALLED PUSS IN THE CROONER.

VIRGINIA: YOU MEAN PUSS IN THE CORNER.

COSTELLO: NO, PUSS IN THE CROONER....I GOT UP AND SANG LIKE A CROONER AND SOMEBODY HIT ME IN THE PUSS.

VIRGINIA: LOOK....I JUST STOPPED BY TO ASK YOU IF THIS WAS THE RIGHT ROAD TO HOLEY-WOOD.

COSTELLO: YES, THIS IS THE ROAD TO HOLEY-WOOD!

VIRGINIA: I HAVE TO HURRY. I'M PLAYING ON A BASEBALL TEAM. I'M THE CAW-CHER!

COSTELLO: CAW-CHER?

VIRGINIA: YES, I THINK THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE OF THE TEAM IS THE CAW-CHER, DON'T YOU?

COSTELLO: NO -- I'D SAY IT WAS EITHER THE PEE-CHEER OR THE
SHIRT-STOOP!

VIRGINIA: WELL, I MUST BE ON MY WAY. AU REVOIR!

COSTELLO: TRAYS BEANS! THAT'S FRENCH.

ABBOTT: HEY, COSTELLO, HERE COMES YOUR GIRL-FRIEND, LENA GENSTER!

Costello: I'm glad you got
it out.
-10-

Butch Jenkins

LENA: AH, THERE YOU ARE, YOU TWO TON ~~MICKEY HOONEY!~~ I SAW YOU FLIRTING WITH THAT WOMAN IN THAT CAR.

COSTELLO: NO, I WASN'T LENA, YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL THAT EVER TURNED MY HEAD.

LENA: YEAH - AND I SHOULD HAVE TURNED IT FURTHER. I CAN STILL SEE YOUR FACE!

COSTELLO: PLEASE DON'T TALK THAT WAY, LENA. COME FLY AWAY WITH ME TO MY LITTLE LOVE NEST. WE WILL FLY AWAY TOGETHER?

LENA: FLY? WITH THAT FUSELAGE, YOU COULDN'T EVEN GET OFF THE RUNWAY!.....I'M THROUGH WITH YOU ANYWAY. EVERY BLONDE YOU SEE YOU THINK IS PRETTY.

COSTELLO: NO, I DON'T, LENA. I DON'T THINK EVERY BLONDE IS PRETTY.

LENA: NAME ONE.

COSTELLO: NELSON EDDY!....PLEASE LENA, I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU. CAN'T YOU SEE THE TWO OF US MARRIED.

LENA: YES, I CAN SEE THE MAN TYING THE KNOT.

COSTELLO: THE PREACHER.

LENA: NO, THE WARDEN. I'D HANG BEFORE I'D MARRY YOU! GOOD-BYE!

SOUND: DOOR STAM

FIRE GONG RINGING IN CODE.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THERE'S A THREE ALARM FIRE. JUMP ON THE TRUCK!

COSTELLO: OKAY. ABBOTT, GET EVERYBODY OFF THE STREET. TELL THAT MAN TO GET OUT OF THE WAY.

MELONHEAD: GET OUT OF THE WAY? OH, I CAN'T WALK ON THE PUBLIC STREETS EH?

COSTELLO: OH, ITS MELONHEAD!

MELONHEAD: GET A LOAD OF THIS COSTELLO. ME, ONE OF THE MOST RESPECTED CITIZENS IN GLENDALE..WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GLENDALE?

51459 9922

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T EVEN MENTION GLENDALE. THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH GLENDALE. GO BACK TO GLENDALE.

MELONHEAD: OH, I SHOULD GO BACK TO GLENDALE AND GET THROWN IN JAIL FOR VAGRANCY AGAIN!

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT. THEN STAY OUT OF GLENDALE.

MELONHEAD: OH, I SHOULD STAY AWAY FROM GLENDALE SO MY WIFE WILL FORGET ME AND RUN AWAY AND MARRY THAT SHOEMAKER FROM AZUZA.

COSTELLO: LOOK. I DON'T WANT YOUR WIFE TO MARRY A SHOEMAKER.

MELONHEAD: OH, SHE SHOULD RUN AROUND IN HER BARE FEET.

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT YOUR WIFE TO RUN AROUND IN HER BARE FEET.

MELONHEAD: OH, YOU DON'T WANT PEOPLE TO NOTICE THAT SHE'S GOT NINE TOES ON ONE FOOT.

COSTELLO: NINE TOES? YOUR WIFE HAS NINE TOES ON ONE FOOT?

MELONHEAD: GO AHEAD ... START A RUMOR ... MAKE ME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF GLENDALE.

COSTELLO: ~~I DIDN'T EVEN MENTION GLENDALE. THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH GLENDALE. GO BACK TO GLENDALE.~~

MELONHEAD: ~~OH, I SHOULD GO BACK TO GLENDALE AND GET THROWN IN JAIL AGAIN FOR VAGRANCY.~~

COSTELLO: LOOK, MELONHEAD, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME INTO AN ARGUMENT THIS WEEK. JUST FORGET GLENDALE, FORGET ME... FORGET EVERYTHING!

MELONHEAD: OH, I SHOULD LOSE MY MEMORY. I SHOULD WALK AROUND LIKE A DCOPE! PEOPLE SHOULD CALL ME AN IMBECILE.

COSTELLO: NO, MELONHEAD, I WOULDN'T LET PEOPLE CALL YOU AN IMBECILE.

MELONHEAD: OH, YOU GOT A PATENT ON IT, EH?

COSTELLO: I'M AN IMBECILE? I'M AN IMBECILE? (SHOUTS) I'M AN IMBECILE?

MELONHEAD: GO AHEAD.....BRAG!

COSTELLO: PLEASE, MELONHEAD, I GOTTA GO AHEAD TO A FIRE. GET OUT OF THE WAY.

MELONHEAD: GO AHEAD, PUSH ME AROUND..BEAT ME..PULL OUT YOUR GUN AND SHOOT ME FULL OF HOLES.

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, I DON'T CARRY A GUN.

MELONHEAD: OH, A GUN IS TOO NOISY. GO AHEAD, PULL A KNIFE ON ME. STAB ME...CUT ME TO RIBBONS...I'M READY TO DIE!

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE. I HOPE YOU LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS OLD.

MELONHEAD: OH, YOU WANT ME TO BE AN OLD MAN ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS OLD, WITH A BEARD. I'LL TRIP OVER MY BEARD, FALL IN THE STREET, GET RUN OVER BY A TRUCK AND THEN YOU'LL WANT TO TAKE ME TO A HOSPITAL.

51459 9924

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT TO TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL.

MELONHEAD: OH, YOU WANT ME TO LAY THERE IN THE GUTTER AND BLEED TO DEATH.

COSTELLO: NO, NO, I WANT YOU TO BE HEALTHY SO YOU CAN GO TO WORK.

MELONHEAD: OH, FINE THING. ME, AN OLD MAN ONE FIFTY YEARS OLD. HE WANTS ME TO GO TO WORK.

COSTELLO: OKAY. OKAY, DON'T GO TO WORK!

MELONHEAD: NOW HE WON'T LET ME WORK. WANTS ME TO STARVE TO DEATH.

COSTELLO: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, PLEASE. NO ONE WANTS YOU TO STARVE TO DEATH. EAT STEAKS, -- BIG JUICY STEAKS.

MELONHEAD: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT - A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS OLD AND NOT A TOOTH IN MY HEAD AND HE WANTS ME TO EAT STEAKS.

COSTELLO: LISTEN, MELONHEAD, IF IT WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY, I'LL CARRY YOU AROUND IN MY ARMS.

MELONHEAD: NOW HE'S TRYING TO MAKE AN INVALID OUT OF ME.

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, YOU GOT ME GOOD AND MAD. I'M GONNA MAKE AN INVALID OUT OF YOU.

MELONHEAD: OH YEAH?

COSTELLO: YEAH!

MELONHEAD: YEAH? *ad libitum*

COSTELLO: YEAH! THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON WHY I DON'T POKE YOU RIGHT IN THE NOSE. AND THAT'S BECAUSE I'M BIGGER THAN YOU.

MELONHEAD: WELL, IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'M BIGGER THAN YOU!

COSTELLO: THAT'S EVEN A BETTER REASON! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9925

MUSIC: INTRO: "RIP VAN WINKLE" (FADE FOR)

NILES: For its first performance on the air, Camels' lovely Connie
 Haines introduces "Rip Van Winkle."

MUSIC: "RIP VAN WINKLE" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES & ORCH
 (APPLAUSE)

51459 9926

NILES: Thank you, Connie. You know -- your voice is as soothing and tasteful as the smoke of a Camel cigarette. And just as difficult to describe.

CONNIE: You can't describe music, Ken. You have to experience it.

NILES: Exactly! And you can't describe the smoke of Camels either! Each smoker must experience it for himself. Only his own T-Zone to tell him how soothing and tasteful a Camel can be.

BARNETT: The T-Zone! T for Taste! T for Throat!

MCGEEHAN: (BANG THE RHYTHM) The ZONE where SMOKERS TEST the SMOKE of ANY CIGARETTE!

NILES: Yes -- the T-Zone! How the smoke on your tongue tastes... how the smoke in your throat feels.... only your T-Zone can tell! And millions of smokers, forced by the cigarette shortage to try many brands of cigarettes, quickly discovered that only Camels truly suited their T-Zones to a T! That's why today, after more experience with different cigarettes than ever before, more smokers prefer CAMELS than ever before! Yes, for the most pleasant taste on smokers' tongues.... for the most soothing smoke in smokers' throats...it's --

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

NILES: Camels are the choice! ~~More smokers prefer to smoke Camels TODAY than ever in Camel history!~~

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF (COMMERCIAL)

SOUND: FIRE GONG RINGING...LOUD FIRE HOUSE TELEPHONE

ABBOTT: HEY COSTELLO, THAT ALARM IS STILL RINGING. ANSWER THE PHONE!

SOUND: RECEIVER OFF HOOK

COSTELLO: HELLO, COSTELLO FIRE HOUSE!

WOMAN: I SENT IN A FIRE ALARM FIVE MINUTES AGO. THIS IS MRS. HUGH U. O'LAY-HEE.

COSTELLO: MRS. WHO?

WOMAN: HUGH U. O'LAY-HEE! HUGH U. O'LAY-HEE.

COSTELLO: WOULD YOU MIND YODELING THAT AGAIN AND I'LL JOIN YOU ON THE CHORUS!

WOMAN: OH, YOU FOOL! SEND THE FIRE ENGINE OVER TO MY HOUSE RIGHT AWAY.

COSTELLO: WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL US YESTERDAY? WE WERE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

WOMAN: YOU DUMMY, MY HOUSE WASN'T ON FIRE YESTERDAY.

COSTELLO: I KNOW, BUT WHY WAIT UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE.

WOMAN: OH, OF ALL THE FOOLS. WILL YOU PLEASE GET OVER HERE? I THINK WE HAVE A TERRIBLE FIRE.

COSTELLO: HOW HIGH ARE THE FLAMES?

WOMAN: FORTY FEET!

COSTELLO: DO THEY GO CRACKLE, CRACKLE, CRACKLE?

WOMAN: YES! YES, THEY DO!

COSTELLO: YOU GOT A FIRE ALL RIGHT.

WOMAN: YOU IDIOT, I KNOW I HAVE A FIRE.

COSTELLO: IS YOUR FURNACE ON?

WOMAN: YES!

COSTELLO: WELL, TURN IT OFF. THERE'S NO USE WASTING COAL.

WOMAN: WILL YOU PLEASE HURRY OVER HERE! I'VE BEEN PUTTING WATER ON THE FIRE BUT IT DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD.

COSTELLO: WELL, WHAT ARE YOU CALLING US FOR? THAT'S ALL WE CAN
PUT ON IT!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

ABBOTT: WELL, COME ON, COSTELLO, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO MRS.
O'LAY-HEE'S HOUSE RIGHT AWAY.

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT, HAND ME MY ASBESTOS PANTS. NOW
HAND ME MY ASBESTOS COAT,..NOW HAND ME MY ASBESTOS GLOVES.
NOW I'M COMPLETELY FIRE-PROOF.

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: NOW HAND ME MY COPY OF ESQUIRE.

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, THIS IS NO TIME TO IMPROVE YOUR MIND. MRS.
O'LAY-HEE'S HOUSE IS ON FIRE. UNDERSTAND? FIRE! FIRE!
FIRE!

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO....WHO?....THE FIRE IS WAY OUT HERE IN HOLLYWOOD...
GO BACK TO BED, YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

ABBOTT: WHO WAS THAT?

COSTELLO: LA GUARDIA!

ABBOTT: OH, DROP THAT PHONE AND GRAB YOUR HELMET.

COSTELLO: GRAB WHAT?

ABBOTT: THE HELMET, THE HAT!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT I SAY!

ABBOTT: DO YOU REALIZE THAT MRS. O'LAY-HEE'S HOUSE IS ON FIRE.
QUICK, JUMP ON THE FIRE TRUCK, AND LET'S GO.

~~SOUND: FIRE ENGINE STARTING...FIRE BONG RINGING...Loud BRAKE SQUEAL~~

51459 9929

COSTELLO: OKAY ABBOTT ... GET EVERYBODY OFF THE STREET ... TELL THAT MAN TO GET OUT OF THE WAY.

MELONHEAD: GET OUT OF THE WAY? OH, I CAN'T WALK ON THE PUBLIC STREETS, EH?

~~COSTELLO: OH, IT'S MELONHEAD.~~

MELONHEAD: ~~GET A LOAD OF THIS COSTELLO.~~ ME, ONE OF THE MOST RESPECTED CITIZENS IN GLENDALE ... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GLENDALE?

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T EVEN MENTION GLENDALE ... ~~THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH GLENDALE ... GO BACK TO GLENDALE.~~

~~MELONHEAD: OH, I SHOULD GO BACK TO GLENDALE AND GET THROWN IN JAIL FOR VAGRANCY AGAIN.~~

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE ... DIDN'T WE JUST DO THIS ROUTINE A LITTLE WHILE AGO?

MELONHEAD: OH, THAT'S RIGHT, WE DID. (FADES) EXCUSE ME.

Abbott Come on, let's go.
SOUND: FIRE ENGINE STARTING ... FIRE GONG RINGING ... LOUD

BRAKE SQUEAL

51459 9930

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING HERE FOR? THIS ISN'T
MRS. O'LAY-HEE'S HOUSE.

COSTELLO: I KNOW, THIS IS LANA TURNER'S HOUSE.

ABBOTT: BUT LANA TURNER DOESN'T HAVE ANY FIRE.

COSTELLO: (PAUSE) DON'T MIND HIM FOLKS. HE'S GETTING A TINKER TOY
FOR CHRISTMAS!

ABBOTT: GET THAT TRUCK GOING!

SOUND: MOTOR REVS UP AND FIRE BELL RINGING

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT, WE TURN LEFT AT THIS NEXT CORNER, WATCH OUT FOR
THOSE PEOPLE IN THE CROSS-WALK!

COSTELLO: OKAY. I'LL STICK MY HAND OUT!

NILES: (SCREAMS)

SOUND: LOUD RIP OF COAT RIPPING

COSTELLO: I'LL HAVE TO CUT MY FINGER-NAILS!

SOUND: BRAKES SQUEALING, MOTOR AND BELL STOPS:

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, LOOK AT THE FLAMES. WE HAVEN'T GOT A MINUTE TO
LOSE. COME ON, ^{get that} ~~I'LL TAKE THE CHEMICAL TANK. YOU'LL FIND~~
~~THE~~ LADDER OVER THERE.

COSTELLO: OKAY, I'LL OPEN IT AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS!

ABBOTT: NO, NO! LADDER, LADDER! WHAT DID YOU CLIMB UP ON WHEN
YOU WERE A LITTLE BOY!

COSTELLO: MY MOTHER'S KNEE!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, I WANT THAT BIG LONG WOODEN LADDER, HELP ME LIFT
IT UP HERE. GET AHOLD OF THE RUNG.

COSTELLO: THE WHAT?

ABBOTT: THE LADDER RUNG!

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T HEAR IT!

51459 9931

ABBOTT: OH TALK SENSE. GO AHEAD, COSTELLO. CLIMB UP THAT LADDER.

COSTELLO: NOT ME, BROTHER!

ABBOTT: LOOK AT THOSE FLAMES. IF THAT WAS BETTY GRABLE IN THERE, YOU WOULDN'T LET HER BURN UP.

COSTELLO: IF BETTY GRABLE WAS IN THERE, I'D BURN UP.

ABBOTT: OH, NEVER MIND, I'LL GO UP FIRST AND YOU FOLLOW ME.

SOUND: CLIMBING UP LADDER

ABBOTT: OH, OH, THE SMOKE UP HERE IS KILLING ME. I CAN HARDLY BREATHE. MY NOSE IS SHUT UP.

COSTELLO: YOUR NOSE IS WHAT?

ABBOTT: SHUT UP!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I SHUT UP? I ~~JUST ASK~~ ^{only asked} YOU A ^{civil} QUESTION.

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU DUMMY. I CAN HARDLY BREATHE. IF I SWALLOW ANY MORE SMOKE, HOW WILL I SMELL?

COSTELLO: I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE, TOO.

ABBOTT: OH, CUT IT OUT. I'LL HELP YOU UP THE LADDER...I'LL GRAB YOU BY THE COAT!

SOUND: LOUD RIP

COSTELLO: AW, ABBOTT, YOU RIPPED MY COAT. WHAT A PICTURE I AM!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND, I'LL GRAB YOU BY THE SHIRT!

SOUND: LOUDER RIP

COSTELLO: THERE GOES MY SHIRT. WHAT A PICTURE!

ABBOTT: WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT.

SOUND: A VERY LOUD AND LONG RIP

COSTELLO:PICTURE CENSORED!

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT, COSTELLO, SWING OVER HERE TOWARDS ME. I'LL GRAB YOU ^{by} ~~NEAR~~ THE BAY WINDOW.

51459 9932

COSTELLO: YOU'D BETTER NOT. I'M TICKLISH!

ABBOTT: OKAY, THERE YOU ARE! NOW TO FIND MRS. O'LAY-HEE.

WOMAN: (OFF) HELP! HELP! (FADING IN) OH, YOU FOOLS, YOU FINALLY GOT HERE. DO YOU REALIZE THAT ONE OF MY ROOMERS, KENNETH NILES IS TRAPPED IN THAT FLAMING BEDROOM.

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, WE'VE GOT TO GET NILES OUT OF THERE BEFORE HE SCORCHES HIS COMMERCIAL!

ABBOTT: QUICK, COSTELLO, WE'VE GOT TO GET KEN OUT OF THAT ROOM.

COSTELLO: GIVE ME THAT AXE!

SOUND: CHOPPING WOOD WITH AN AXE WITH SPLINTERING NOISE

WOMAN: COSTELLO, YOU IDIOT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO CHOP THAT DOOR DOWN. IT'S UNLOCKED!

COSTELLO: I LIKE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY...HERE COMES NILES STAGGERING OUT OF THE DOOR!

NILES: (GASPING) WATER! WATER! WATER! I MUST HAVE WATER!

COSTELLO: HERE, NILES. TAKE A BIG DRINK.

NILES: I DON'T WANT TO DRINK IT. MY HAIR'S DRY AND I CAN'T DO A THING WITH IT! (SILLY LAUGH)

WOMAN: WILL YOU IDIOTS PLEASE DO SOMETHING? LOOK AT THAT FIRE! IT'S BURNING ~~THE COVER OFF~~ MY SETTEE *cover.*

COSTELLO: *Settee cover?* TOO BAD YOU HAVEN'T GOT A PAIR OF MY ASBESTOS * * *

ABBOTT: (FAST) NEVER MIND THAT!

SOUND: ROARING OF FLAMES AND CRACKLING

ABBOTT: LOOK, THE FLAMES ARE GETTING HIGHER, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

COSTELLO: COME ON MRS. O'LAY-HEE, I'LL CARRY YOU OUT TO SAFETY.

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS (FADE OUT)

COSTELLO: MRS. O'LAY-HEE, QUIT RUNNING AROUND THE TABLE. THIS IS NO TIME TO PLAY HARD TO GET!

ABBOTT: QUICK, COSTELLO, SHE RAN INTO THAT BURNING ROOM. AFTER HER!

COSTELLO: NOTHING DOING. YOU GO AFTER HER.

ABBOTT: DON'T TALK LIKE A COWARD. WHERE'S YOUR MANHOOD!

COSTELLO: MY WHAT?

ABBOTT: CALL ON YOUR MANHOOD!

COSTELLO: OKAY. (CALLS) MANHOOD! MANHOOD!.....NO ANSWER!

ABBOTT: HERE SHE COMES AGAIN, COSTELLO, GRAB HER!

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS... (FADE IN)

COSTELLO: I GOT HER!

ABBOTT: (FAST) GET A CHAIR FOR MRS. O'LAY-HEE. SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOING TO FAINT.

COSTELLO: OH, OF COURSE. HERE, MRS. O'LAY-HEE, RECLINE YOUR CARCASS ON THIS BIT OF DRUNKEN FIFE!

WOMAN: OH, THANK YOU.....(TERRIFIC SCREAM) OH, COSTELLO, I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT DID I DO?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, NEVER PUT YOUR FIRE HELMET ON A CHAIR. APOLOGIZE TO MRS. O'LAY-HEE.

COSTELLO: SHE OUGHT TO APOLOGIZE TO ME.

ABBOTT: WHAT FOR?

COSTELLO: SHE BENT MY ~~HEAD~~ ^{eagle}!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9934

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

MCGHEEIAN: Tonight we salute the "Fighting Sixty-Ninth" Division -- first division to link up with the Russians in Germany. In your honor, men of the "Fighting Sixty-Ninth" Division, 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 9935

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

ABBOTT: HEY LOU, **HASN'T** THIS BEEN A GRAND AUDIENCE TONIGHT?

COSTELLO: YES IT HAS, ABBOTT. AND TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION, LET'S GO DOWN IN THE AUDIENCE AND SHAKE HANDS WITH EVERYBODY AND LET THEM SEE US FACE TO FACE!

KIRK: (AUDIENCE) NO! NO! NOT THAT! DON'T SCARE MY CHILDREN. KEEP AWAY!

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE MISTER. YOU THINK YOU'RE A WISE GUY?

KIRK: YEAH, I'M PRETTY SMART. I THINK I CAN STUMP YOU....WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A CAMEL CIGARETTE, A RAILROAD ENGINE AND A LOLLIPOP?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW -- WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A CAMEL CIGARETTE, A RAILROAD ENGINE AND A LOLLIPOP?

KIRK: WELL, WITH A CAMEL CIGARETTE YOU PUFF WHEN YOU SMOKE, AND A RAILROAD ENGINE SMOKES WHEN IT PUFFS.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE LOLLIPOP FOR?

KIRK: FOR SUCKERS LIKE YOU!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY ~~AND DON'T FORGET!~~ BUY YOUR VICTORY BONDS AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE. 29/10

MUSIC: THEME UP....HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ BE SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER GREAT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO SHOW, BROUGHT TO YOU BY CAMEL CIGARETTES....AND REMEMBER....TRY CAMELS IN YOUR T-ZONE -- SEE IF THEY DON'T SUIT YOUR TASTE, YOUR THROAT, TO A T! ✓ 28/10

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

Are any of you pipe smokers breaking in a new pipe?
~~Here's a question for you pipe smokers. What's the best~~

~~way to break in a new pipe?~~ Well, part of the secret is

to smoke a slow-burning, bite-free, crimp cut tobacco

that quickly forms a good CAKE in the bowl. And that

means -- Prince Albert! It burns slow and cool. Bite

and sting are removed by Prince Albert's famous no-bite

treatment. Yes....in brand-new pipes, and old pipes,

Prince Albert ranks first with pipe-smokers *The word over*

~~any other pipe tobacco in the world!~~ Try it -- learn why! *2/1/4*

(And be sure on Saturday night to tune in the great Prince

Albert radio show -- Grand Ole Opry -- coast to coast on *2/1/4*

NBC!))

51459 9937

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 9938