

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

New York Mailer
Commenced at 11/1/46
sc

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio A
Thursday, December 27, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PST

C A S T

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

SOUND EFFECTS

Telephone
Explosion
Tub crash
Door opens and bell tinkles
Auto starter, motor, into gear
Car door
Loud conk
Terrific splash
Slide whistle
Vibrating zing
Muddy flop
Brake squeal
Doorbell

51459 9965

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

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

113

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

114

114

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, with the modern rhythm of Will Osborne and his orchestra, Iris Adrian, our singing star, Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWELLS) -- AND spotlighting that chunky, chubby little cherub, who, when caught throwing eggs in the electric fan because he heard his Uncle Artie Stebbins liked his eggs scrambled, calmly said --

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

148

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

1102

ABBOTT: ✓ AH! THERE YOU ARE, COSTELLO! DO YOU REALIZE THAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER TOWN FOR YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS BEAUTY PARLOR?

COSTELLO: THIS IS MY BEAUTY PARLOR, ABBOTT. I MADE UP MY MIND THAT I WAS GOING TO START OUT THE NEW YEAR AS A SUCCESS, SO I BOUGHT IT. SEE? THERE'S MY NAME ON THE WINDOW. "LOUIS A. COSTELLO!"

ABBOTT: LOUIS A. COSTELLO? WHAT DOES THE "A" STAND FOR?

COSTELLO: THAT STANDS FOR MY MIDDLE NAME, "ATOMIC BOMB".

ABBOTT: YOUR MIDDLE NAME IS "ATOMIC BOMB"?

COSTELLO: YEAH, THE DAY I WAS BORN, MY FATHER TOOK ONE LOOK AT ME AND BLEW UP!

ABBOTT: OH, COSTELLO, TALK SENSE. HOW CAN A DUMMY LIKE YOU RUN A BEAUTY SHOP?

COSTELLO: OH, I'LL GET A LOT OF BUSINESS WITH MY NEW SLOGAN. SEE IT THERE ON THE WALL? (READS)

LOUIE COSTELLO REMOVES ALL WRINKLES FROM YOUR SISTER, YOUR POPPY, YOUR MUMMY, I TAKE THE WRINKLES OUT OF YOUR FACE AND DROP THEM DOWN TO YOUR TUMMY!

ABBOTT: *I think the poem is beautiful*
OH, THIS IS THE SILLIEST THING I'VE EVER HEARD OF. YOU'RE NO BEAUTY EXPERT.

COSTELLO: WHO ISN'T?

ABBOTT: YOU AREN'T!

COSTELLO: OH, NO? I USED TO WORK IN A BEAUTY PARLOR. I WAS A HITCH-HIKER.

ABBOTT: YOU WERE A HITCH HIKER IN A BEAUTY PARLOR?

COSTELLO: YEAH - I WAS A FINGER WAVE!

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COSTELLO: OH NO? I JUST CONCOCTED A NEW HAIR GROWER. AND
ABBOTT, IT'S WONDERFUL.

ABBOTT: NOW DON'T HAND ME THAT STUFF. THERE'S NO PREPARATION
THAT WILL GROW HAIR.

COSTELLO: ALL I KNOW IS I SPILLED SOME ON MY CAT LAST NIGHT.

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: WE'VE GOT THE ONLY CAT IN HOLLYWOOD THAT LOOKS LIKE
JERRY COLONNA! ... THIS STUFF WILL EVEN GROW HAIR
ON A BILLIARD BALL.

ABBOTT: DOES IT REALLY WORK?

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT IT SURE SLOWS UP THE GAME!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHY DID YOU OPEN UP THIS BEAUTY PARLOR
WITHOUT MY WIFE'S ADVICE? YOU KNOW THAT MY WIFE
IS AN EXPERT BEAUTICIAN. DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE MY WIFE
WAVING HER HAIR?

COSTELLO: NO, BUT I SAW HER SHAKING IT OUT THE WINDOW!

ABBOTT: STOP THAT. ^{*Costello, you wait - just like Barbara Fritchett.*} MY WIFE IS ALSO AN EXPERT AT FACIAL
MASSAGE! EVERY MORNING SHE MASSAGES HER FACE WITH
THE JUICE OF A LEMON!

COSTELLO: I WONDERED WHAT GAVE HER THAT SOUR PUSS!

ABBOTT: NOW I RESENT THAT, COSTELLO. PEOPLE HAVE TOLD ME THAT MY WIFE RESEMBLES VERONICA LAKE!

COSTELLO: YES, SHE WEARS HER NOSE OVER ONE EYE! *An insulting your wife good tonight.*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I CAN TELL THAT YOU KNOW ABSOLUTELY NOTHING ABOUT RUNNING A BEAUTY SHOP. SUPPOSE A WOMAN CAME IN HERE RIGHT NOW AND ASKED FOR A SHAMPOO.

COSTELLO: A SHAM WHAT?

ABBOTT: POO! POO!

COSTELLO: POO! POO! TO YOU, TOO!

ABBOTT: I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT YOU HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF PEOPLE'S HAIR. NOW HOW WOULD YOU GIVE A HENNA RINSE?

COSTELLO: HOW WOULD I WHAT?

ABBOTT: HOW WOULD YOU GIVE A HENNA RINSE?

COSTELLO: I'D TAKE THE HEN AND DIP HER IN A PAIL OF WATER!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU IDIOT, I DIDN'T SAY "HEN" I SAID "HENNA!" HENNA IS A SHADE OF HAIR. WHAT KIND OF SHADE DOES YOUR GIRL HAVE?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW. SHE NEVER PULLS IT DOWN!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, HENNA IS A COLOR. FOR EXAMPLE, YOUR GIRL FRIEND HAS HENNA COLORED HAIR. SHE'S TEE-SHUN!

COSTELLO: SHE'S WHAT?

ABBOTT: YOUR GIRL FRIEND IS TEE-SHUN!

COSTELLO: NO SHE AIN'T. SHE QUIT TEE-SHUN WHEN SHE WAS A BABY. SHE'S GOT ALL HER TEESH!

ABBOTT: TEESH?

COSTELLO: YES, SHE CLEANS THEM EVERY NIGHT WITH TOOSH PASHE! *who are the stuff?*

ABBOTT: THERE YOU GO WITH THAT SILLY TALK. COSTELLO, YOU'LL NEVER GET A CUSTOMER TO COME IN THIS BEAUTY SHOP.

COSTELLO: OH YES, I WILL. I'M SENDING OUT THESE WONDERFUL PICTURES. JUST LOOK AT THEM, ABBOTT. IT'S A PICTURE OF MONTY WOOLLEY IN A NIGHT SHIRT!

ABBOTT: WHY, YOU DOPE, THOSE ARE CALENDARS FOR THE NEW YEAR. THAT OLD MAN IS FATHER TIME.

COSTELLO: OH, IS THAT FATHER TIME? ~~I KNOW HIS DAUGHTER VERY WELL. SHE'S HOT STUFF.~~

~~ABBOTT: FATHER TIME'S DAUGHTER IS HOT STUFF!~~

~~COSTELLO: YEAH SUMMER TIME!~~

ABBOTT: I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, THAT'S FATHER TIME. ^{yes} YOU SEE HE'S GOT A LONG WHITE BEARD AND THAT THING HE'S HOLDING IS A SICKLE. DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE SICKLE IS FOR?

COSTELLO: SURE. TO CUT HIS BEARD!

ABBOTT: PAY ATTENTION TO ME. WHENEVER YOU SEE FATHER TIME YOU'LL FIND THE OLD MAN'S SICKLE.

COSTELLO: THE OLD MAN'S SICKLE?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T THEY CALL A DOCTOR?

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO - - -

COSTELLO: ----THEY SHOULDN'T LET THE OLD MAN RUN AROUND SICKLE. HE'S LIABLE TO CATCH THE HOOPLE COUFFLE AND THAT COULD DEVELOP IN TO STREPP-TA-COOKLE AND HE'LL WIND UP IN A HOSS -PICKEL!

ABBOTT: ^{ad lib} COSTELLO, THE SICKLE I'M TALKING ABOUT IS A SCYTHER! SEE! THE OLD MAN IS HOLDING HIS SCYTHER.

COSTELLO: WELL, IF HE'S HOLDING HIS SCYTHER, THAT MUST BE THE SCYTHER HE'S SICKLE ON!

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

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COSTELLO: WELL, YOU SAID HE WAS SICKLE AND HE WAS HOLDING HIS SCYTHE. IF HE'S SICKLE ON HIS RIGHT SCYTHE, IT COULD BE VERY DANGEROUS. HE MIGHT HAVE APPENDY-SICKLE!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, FATHER TIME AND HIS SICKLE REPRESENTS THE OLD YEAR. AND THIS LITTLE BABY'S PICTURE ALONGSIDE OF HIM ON THE CALENDAR IS THE NEW YEAR.

COSTELLO: GEE, HE'S A CUTE LITTLE BABY, ABBOTT. BUT HE CERTAINLY WEARS EXPENSIVE CLOTHES.

ABBOTT: EXPENSIVE CLOTHES?

COSTELLO: YEAH - LOOK AT THE PRICE TAG ON HIS DIAPER - 19.46!

ABBOTT: 1946 IS THE NEW YEAR. AND FATHER TIME IS THE OLD YEAR. NEXT MONDAY NIGHT WE RING OUT THE OLD MAN AND --

COSTELLO: (INTERRUPTING) WAIT A MINUTE, WHY RING OUT THE OLD MAN? IT'S THE BABY THAT'S--

ABBOTT: AH-AH-AH! I GIVE UP! I DON'T KNOW WHY I ALWAYS WASTE TIME WITH YOU. I'M GOING HOME. *Censors should give up too.*

COSTELLO: PLEASE DON'T GO, ABBOTT. I WANT YOU TO TRY MY NEW HAIR-CUTTING MACHINE. JUST STICK YOUR HEAD IN HERE AND I'LL TURN IT ON.

SOUND: GRINDING NOISE

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, THIS MACHINE IS WONDERFUL. IT CHANGED YOUR WHOLE APPEARANCE.

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CHANGED MY WHOLE APPEARANCE? WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY HEAD?

COSTELLO: I JUST BROUGHT OUT THE NATURAL BRILLIANCE.

ABBOTT: WOULD YOU SAY I'M NO LONGER A BLONDE?

COSTELLO: NO, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT.

ABBOTT: WOULD YOU SAY I WAS A REDHEAD?

COSTELLO: NO, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, EITHER.

ABBOTT: WOULD YOU SAY I WAS A BRUNETTE?

COSTELLO: NO, DEFINITELY NOT.

ABBOTT: THEN FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHAT WOULD YOU CALL ME?

COSTELLO: HELLO, BALDY!

Abbott: Hello Baldy. ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

6127

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL

NILES: ✓ Thank you, Bud! Thank you, Lou! And now a brief transition from wit to wisdom, as our imaginary time machine takes us back to ancient Greece and a wise old man named Aesop... 6:34

SOUND: WIND.....DOWN FOR:

BARNETT: Experience...is the best...teacher!

NILES: Yes, experience is the best teacher, as Aesop said! When cigarettes were scarce, most smokers took what they could get. One day, one brand, another day, some other brand. What did that experience teach? Well --

SOUND: WIND...DOWN FOR:

BARNETT: Actions...speak louder than words!

NILES: Yes, actions speak louder than words said Aesop. And the actions of smokers TODAY speak louder than any words about any cigarette! For after more experience with different brands than ever before, more smokers are asking for CAMELS than ever before!

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

NILES: CAMELS are the CHOICE....For experience is the best teacher! ✓ 7:23

"How Deep is the Ocean"
MUSIC: INTRO: "~~COFFEE TIME~~" (FADE FOR)

7125

NILES: Will Osborne and the Camel orchestra bring us ---

"How Deep is the Ocean"
"Coffee Time"

MUSIC: "~~COFFEE TIME~~" (UP TO FINISH) (ORCH) ✓

8144

(APPLAUSE)

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8147

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS..RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: COSTELLO'S BEAUTY SHOPPE!

BLANC: (FILTER) DO YOU DO UP LADIES' HAIR IN BUNS?

COSTELLO: YES, I DO!

BLANC: (FILTER) WHAT DO YOU DO WITH ALL THE CRUMBS? (SILLY LAUGH)

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: SAY, WHAT A PEACHY JOKE. I'LL PULL IT ON ABBOTT. (CALLS) ABBOTT, DO YOU DO UP IADIES' HAIR IN BUNS?

ABBOTT: NO, I ALWAYS PUT A RAT IN THEIR HAIR!

COSTELLO: NOW WHAT DO I DO WITH THE CRUMBS?

ABBOTT: (LAUGHS) OH, YOU'RE STUCK, AREN'T YOU?

COSTELLO: NO, I CAN ALWAYS GIVE THE CRUMBS TO THE RAT!

ABBOTT: WHY DON'T YOU CUT OUT THESE STALE JOKES AND GET BUSY AND CLEAN UP THIS PLACE. THROW THOSE DIRTY TOWELS IN THAT HAMPER OVER THERE.

COSTELLO: OKAY!

SOUND: TERRIFIC EXPLOSION AND TUB CRASH (DON'T MAKE A PRODUCTION)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT KIND OF TOWELS WERE THOSE?

COSTELLO: ^{Key Abbott} CANNON TOWELS!~~WELL~~, THAT JOKE WENT OVER WITH A BANG!

~~Second~~ ^{Dear Charles} NILES: (YELLING) LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! PLEASE LET ME OUT OF HERE SO I CAN PLAY WITH THE OTHER LITTLE RABBITS!

COSTELLO: WHO ARE YOU?

NILES: OH, JUST A LITTLE IN-GROWN HAIR! (SILLY LAUGH)

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: THAT GUY LOOKED AS DUMB AS A RABBITT. *He does it good too.*

COSTELLO: HE'S DUMBER THAN A RABBITT. RABBITS KNOW ~~HOW TO MULTIPLY!~~ *Their arithmetic!*

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SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND BELL TINKLES

BLANC: IS THIS A BEAUTY SHOP? (HICCUP)

COSTELLO: YES, IT IS!

BLANC: WELL, SAVE ME A BEAUTY FOR EIGHT O'CLOCK! (HICCUP)

COSTELLO: YOU KNOW I PASSED YOUR HOUSE LAST NIGHT AND I
SAW THE CHRISTMAS TREE LIT UP ON YOUR PORCH!

BLANC: THE TREE IS IN THE LIVING ROOM! THAT WAS ME! (HICCUP)

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT KIND OF A PLACE IS THIS. YOU
HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER ~~IN THIS PLACE~~ TODAY.

COSTELLO: OH NO? LOOK, WHO'S COMING ACROSS THE STREET. IT'S
THE ACTRESS BESSIE MAY MUCHO!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND BELL TINKLES..DOOR CLOSES

VIRGINIA: HELLO, BOYS. I JUST DROPPED IN TO CONGRATULATE
YOU ON THE OPENING OF YOUR NEW SHAWP. I THINK IT'S
JUST TOO TOO ENCHAWNTING!

COSTELLO: YES YES, IT'S DIVEEN!

VIRGINIA: I'D LIKE TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT FOR SAW-TURDAY
AWF-TERNOON!

ABBOTT: SAWTURDAY AWFTERNOON?

COSTELLO: YEAH, ABBOTT, YOU KNOW WHAT SAWTURDAY IS. THAT'S
THE DAY AFTER FROO-DAY...AND THE DAY BEFORE SOON-DAY!

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VIRGINIA: YES, I'M GOING TO SEE THE BIG FOOTBALL CLAWSIC NEW YEAR'S DAY OUT AT PAWSEDEENA!

COSTELLO: OH, YES, PAWS ADEENA. LOVELY PLACE. THAT'S THE HOME OF THE ROOSE-BOWL. *Rose Bowl I coulda said something else.*

VIRGINIA: I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE AWL-ABAMA PLAY! ARE YOU BETTING ON AWL-ABAMA?

COSTELLO: NO, I'M ^{*pulling all*} ~~BETTING~~ MY MOONEY ON THE TROOJANS!

VIRGINIA: (LAUGHS) OH, MR. COSTELLO, YOU ARE THE CUTEST MAN. YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO RO-MAWN-TIC! I FEEL LIKE SQUEEZING YOUR HAWND!

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME AND GIVE ME A BIG HOOG? *maybe you would like to kiss my hoop.*

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...BELL TINKLES

ABBOTT: OH, OH, HERE'S YOUR GIRL-FRIEND LENA GENSTER!

IRIS: WELL, COSTELLO, I FINALLY CAUGHT YOU WITH YOUR ARMS AROUND ANOTHER GIRL! YOU POOR MAN'S ~~ERROL FLYNN~~ *Johnny Marcell*

COSTELLO: I CAN'T HELP IT, LENA. MISS MUCHO LIKES ME. SHE THINKS I'M ALL THE MOVIE STARS ROLLED INTO ONE!

IRIS: THAT ONE IN THE BACK MUST BE ANDY DEVINE!

COSTELLO: PLEASE LENA, DON'T FEEL THAT WAY. I WANT YOU TWO GIRLS TO BE FRIENDS, MISS MUCHO SAY HELLO TO LENA! (PAUSE) LENA, SAY HELLO TO MISS MUCHO! (PAUSE) HOW QUIET THE "HELLOS" ARE TONIGHT!

IRIS: MISS MUCHO, I'VE SEEN YOU IN LOTS OF PICTURES. DIDN'T YOU PLAY THE TITLE ROLE IN "LASSIE COME HOME"!

VIRGINIA: (LAUGHS) OH, HOW CHARMING YOU ARE. I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE YOU, WHERE ARE YOU WRESTLING TONIGHT?

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COSTELLO: HAVE YOU CATS HAD YOUR MILK TODAY?

IRIS: LOOK, MISS MUCHO, KEEP AWAY FROM COSTELLO! HIS ARMS BELONG TO ME!

VIRGINIA: BUT HIS LIPS BELONG TO ME!

IRIS: BUT HIS BRAIN BELONGS TO ME!..(TAKE) WAIT A MINUTE, I'M GETTING THE SHORT END OF THIS!

VIRGINIA: WELL, I MUST BE RUNNING ALONG MISTER COSTELLO. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW! HASTA MANANA!

COSTELLO: A VEAL SCALLOPINI TO YOU! (MY FRENCH IS IMPROVING)

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

IRIS: WELL, COSTELLO, THIS IS THE END OF EVERYTHING BETWEEN US.

ABBOTT: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, LENA! THAT WASN'T COSTELLO'S FAULT.

COSTELLO: ^{No Lena} CAN I HELP IT IF I HAVE A WINNING PERSONALITY? I CAN TURN MY CHARM ON AND OFF LIKE A FAUCET.

IRIS: YOU MUST HAVE A LOOSE WASHER. ALL I HEAR IS A LITTLE DRIP!

ABBOTT: DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM, LENA. HE ISN'T VERY (SPELLS) B-R-I-G-H-T!

IRIS: YES, HE DOES APPEAR TO BE A LITTLE (SPELLS) S-T-U-P-I-D!

COSTELLO: I HEARD THAT. WHAT'D YOU THINK I AM - A (SPELLS) D-O-P-P?

IRIS: I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, COSTELLO. I'M GOING BACK TO BROOKLYN AND MARRY MY OLD SWEETHEART, MR. SCHULTZ, THE GROCERY MAN.

~~COSTELLO: BUT LENA, YOU CAN'T MARRY MR. SCHULTZ. WHY HE'S AN OLD MAN WITH WHITE HAIR ON HIS HEAD.~~

~~IRIS: LOOK, COSTELLO, JUST BECAUSE THERE'S SNOW ON THE ROOF, THAT DON'T MEAN THE FIRE'S GONE OUT IN THE KITCHEN STOVE!~~

COSTELLO: BUT LENA, 'MR. SCHULTZ IS SEVENTY YEARS OLD AND YOU'RE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE.

IRIS: DIDN'T YOU EVER HEAR OF A MAY AND DECEMBER ROMANCE?

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT HE'S GOING OVER INTO THE MIDDLE OF JANUARY!

IRIS: THERE'S NO USE ARGUING, COSTELLO. THIS IS GOOD-BYE!

COSTELLO: (SAD) OKAY, LENA, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT. BUT YOU'LL WRITE TO ME FROM BROOKLYN, WON'T YOU?

IRIS: WHY SHOULD I WRITE TO YOU FROM BROOKLYN?

COSTELLO: (SAD) I'D JUST LIKE TO KNOW HOW THE TREE IS DOING!

IRIS: JUST AS I THOUGHT. YOU ALWAYS WERE A SILLY LITTLE TWERP AND YOU'LL NEVER BE ANYTHING ELSE. GOOD BYE AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, YOUR GIRL FRIEND WALKED OUT ON YOU.

COSTELLO: (SAD) YES, AND I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE SUCH A BIG SUCCESS IN THE COMING YEAR, I GUESS IT'S NO USE. I MIGHT AS WELL CLOSE UP THIS BEAUTY SHOP. I'M NO GOOD...I'M JUST A FAILURE!

ABBOTT: YOU CERTAINLY ARE! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO TREAT PEOPLE. *You don't know how to be nice to people.*
~~OR HOW TO DO NICE THINGS!~~

COSTELLO: (SAD) YOU'RE RIGHT, ABBOTT. I'M GONNA GO AWAY. I'M GONNA GO SOME PLACE AND JOIN AN ORGANIZATION THAT WILL TEACH ME TO DO GOOD DEEDS. *ad lib* I'LL JOIN THE CAMP-FIRE GIRLS!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, COSTELLO. YOU MEAN THE BOY SCOUTS! THE CAMPFIRE GIRLS ARE ALL WOMEN!

COSTELLO: YOU JOIN WHAT YOU LIKE AND I'LL JOIN WHAT I LIKE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF.

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9979

15/15

MUSIC: ✓ INTRO: "LOVE LETTERS" (FADE FOR)

15/22

NILES: And now, Camels' lovely Connie Haines repeats one of the season's most popular songs...."Love Letters."

MUSIC: "LOVE LETTERS" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES & ORCH. ✓

17/55

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9980

COMMERCIAL

NILES: ✓ Delightful, Connie! As delightful as the mild and
tasteful smoke of a CAMEL cigarette meeting my T-Zone!

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

MC GEEHAN: (BANG THE RHYTHM) The ZONE where SMOkers TEST the SMOKE...
of ANY CIGArETTE!

NILES: Yes -- the T-Zone! The taste of a cigarette on your
tongue -- the feel of its smoke in your throat...only
your T-Zone can judge! That's how millions of smokers,
forced to experience many different brands when cigarettes
were scarce, found CAMELS truly suited their T-Zone to a
T. That fact is proved by factory orders for Camels --
now at the highest level in history! For Camels, always
a favorite with smokers everywhere, are today demanded
by MORE smokers than ever before!

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

NILES: For in smokers' T-Zones -- the zones of Taste and Throat
-- CAMELS are the CHOICE OF EXPERIENCE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY OFF (COMMERCIAL)

17/56

15/48

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18/59

SOUND: CAR RUNNING

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO, STEP ON THE GAS.

COSTELLO: (OVER MOTOR) WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT. WHERE ARE WE GOING?

ABBOTT: I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GIVE UP YOUR BEAUTY BUSINESS. I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO SELL BEAUTY TREATMENTS FROM HOUSE-TO-HOUSE. THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD, STOP THE CAR!

COSTELLO: OKAY, I'LL STOP HERE AT THE CORNER OF SECOND STREET.

SOUND: VERY LONG DRAWN OUT BRAKE SQUEAL

COSTELLO: WELL, NINTH STREET IS CLOSE ENOUGH! *what brakes. These brakes are like ice skates.*

SOUND: CAR DOOR SLAMMING

ABBOTT: NOW HERE'S A NICE LOOKING HOUSE, COSTELLO! KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND TELL THE WOMAN YOU'D LIKE TO GIVE HER A BEAUTY TREATMENT!

COSTELLO: BUT SUPPOSE SHE SLAMS THE DOOR IN MY FACE?

ABBOTT: NONSENSE! THE MODERN WOMAN NEVER SLAMS A DOOR IN A SALESMAN'S FACE!

COSTELLO: OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS.

WOMAN: WELL?

COSTELLO: I'D LIKE TO SELL YOU A *nee*

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: BOY, IS SHE OLD-FASHIONED!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR..DOOR OPENS

WOMAN: WELL, WHAT ARE YOU KNOCKING AGAIN FOR?

COSTELLO: I JUST WANTED TO GET MY NOSE OUT OF THE DOOR?

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

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led him about leaving his place.

COSTELLO: WELL, WE DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD THERE, DID WE?

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON, COSTELLO, LET'S STOP AT THIS NEXT HOUSE AND
SEE OUR OLD SCOTCH FRIEND, MR. BROWN!

COSTELLO: *like I lost.*
YEAH, THERE'S SCOTTY IN THE WINDOW. I'LL WHISTLE AT HIM!
(Whistles)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS.

SCOTTY: LADDIES, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T WHISTLE IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE

COSTELLO: WHY NOT?

SCOTTY: WELL, EVERYTIME ANYBODY WHISTLES, IT WAKES UP MY CANARY
HE REACHES DOWN AND EATS ANOTHER BIRD SEED!

ABBOTT: SCOTTY, COSTELLO, IS GOING FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE SELLING
BEAUTY TREATMENTS!

COSTELLO: YEAH, SCOTTY, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME CURL YOUR WIFE'S HAIR
FOR FIFTY CENTS!

SCOTTY: NO, THANKS, LADDIE, I DO THAT MYSELF I WAS JUST ABOUT TO
CURL HER HAIR WHEN YOU CAME TO THE DOOR. YOU CAN WATCH
ME IF YOU LIKE. (Calls) ARE YOU READY TO HAVE ME CURL
YOUR HAIR, DEAR?

VIRGINIA: (Scotch) ALL READY, SCOTTY!

SCOTTY: ALL RIGHT - HERE WE GO! (reading) CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN
AS THE POOR GIRL DESCENDED THE STEPS THAT LED TO THE
DANK AND MUSTY OLD CELLAR...A LONG HAIRY ARM REACHED OUT
AND GRABBED HER BY THE THROAT!

VIRGINIA: (TERRIFIC SCREAM)

SCOTTY: THAT DID IT. THAT MAKES HER HAIR CURL EVERYTIME! GOOD
DAY, LADDIES!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM.

51459 9983

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT GUY? SCARING HIS WIFE TO MAKE HER
HAIR CURL UP.

COSTELLO: THAT'S NOTHING. HE MAKES HIS KIDS CRY TO WATER THE FLOWER BEDS.

ABBOTT: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. LOOK WHO'S COMING DOWN THE STREET. IT'S OUR OLD FRIEND, OFFICER MELONHEAD, THE POLICEMAN!

MELON: (FADING IN) HELLO, BOYS!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T STOP AND TALK WITH YOU, MELONHEAD. I'M GOING FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE SELLING BEAUTY TREATMENTS.

MELON: OH, YOU WOULDN'T STOP AT MY HOUSE, EH? YOU WOULDN'T FIX MY WIFE'S HAIR. YOU WANT HER TO TAKE HER HAIR OFF AND SEND IT OVER TO YOUR SHOP. GO AHEAD! TELL EVERYBODY MY WIFE WEARS A WIG.

COSTELLO: YOUR WIFE WEARS A WIG? *your wife wears a wig?*

MELON: THAT'S IT. GO AHEAD. START A RUMOR!

COSTELLO: NO, NO, MELONHEAD, YOUR WIFE HAS LOVELY BLACK HAIR. IT'S AS BLACK AS COAL.

MELON: COAL? GO AHEAD, SAY YOU SAW HER SHOVEL IT INTO HER SNOOD! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. WHY DON'T YOU SAY IT. SAY MY WIFE IS UGLY. GO AHEAD, SAY SHE'S GOT LIPS AS ROUGH AS SHOE LEATHER!

COSTELLO: NO, MELONHEAD, THAT ISN'T TRUE. YOUR WIFE'S LIPS ARE NICE AND SWEET AND SMOOTH.

MELON: OH, YOU FOUND THAT OUT, EH? SO YOU'RE THE GUY MY MOTHER-IN-LAW SAW RUNNING OUT THE DOOR THE OTHER NIGHT! NOW HE'S DRAGGING MY MOTHER-IN-LAW INTO THIS!

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T MENTION YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW.

MELON: OH, SHE'S NOT WORTH TALKING ABOUT, EH? WHY DON'T YOU SAY SHE'S UGLIER THAN MY WIFE.

51459 9984

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T SAY THAT, MELONHEAD. I THINK YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW IS BEAUTIFUL.

MELON: GET A LOAD OF THIS DOPE. MY MOTHER-IN-LAW HAS A MUSTACHE AND A THREE-INCH WART ON HER NOSE AND HE CALLS HER BEAUTIFUL!

COSTELLO: LOOK, MELONHEAD, I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE WITH YOU. I'M JUST TRYING TO BE A SUCCESS IN 1946. I JUST WANT TO HAVE A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

MELON: OH, YOU WANT TO HAVE A HAPPY NEW YEAR? YOU WOULDN'T WISH ME A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

COSTELLO: OKAY, I WISH YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

MELON: JUST ONE, EH? I SHOULD HAVE JUST ONE HAPPY NEW YEAR AND THE REST OF MY LIFE I SHOULD BE MISERABLE.

COSTELLO: OKAY, HAVE TWO HAPPY NEW YEARS..HAVE THREE..FOUR..FIVE. HAVE TEN HAPPY NEW YEARS!

MELON: OH, YOU JUST THROW THEM AT ME. YOU WOULDN'T SAY THEM WITH FEELING.

ABBOTT: HE'S RIGHT, COSTELLO. COME ON, LET'S WISH HIM A ROUSING GOOD HAPPY NEW YEAR.

COSTELLO: OKAY.

ABBOTT:) (TOGETHER) HAPPY NEW YEAR, MELONHEAD! (SINGS) FOR HE'S A
COSTELLO) JOLLY GOOD FELLOW, HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW! HAPPY NEW YEAR!
(YELLS) HAPPY NEW YEAR! WHOOPEE! HURRAY!
HURRAYYYYYYYY!

MELON: HOW DO YOU LIKE THESE TWO GUYS? IT'S FOUR DAYS BEFORE NEW YEARS' AND THEY'RE BOTH PLASTERED ALREADY! (EXITS)

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON, COSTELLO, LET'S TRY ONE MORE HOUSE!

COSTELLO: OH, I'M TOO DISGUSTED, ABBOTT. I FEEL LIKE GIVING THE WHOLE THING UP!

ABBOTT: DON'T BE SILLY. I'M SURE WE CAN SELL A TREATMENT AT THIS NEXT HOUSE. THIS IS WHERE MRS. NILES LIVES! GO AHEAD, RING THE DOOR BELL.

COSTELLO: OKAY!

SOUND: DOOR BELL RINGS.....DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: HELLO, MRS. NILES.

ELVIA: OH, HELLO MR. ABBOTT. I SEE YOU ARE OUT WALKING YOUR BIG FAT BULL DOG.....

~~COSTELLO: WHAT BIG FAT BULL DOG? IT'S ME!~~

ELVIA: OH, ^{parade me.} ~~MY MISTAKE!~~ *It's you, Costello.*

ABBOTT: LOOK, MRS. NILES, COSTELLO IS STARTING A NEW BUSINESS. HE'S GIVING BEAUTY TREATMENTS!

COSTELLO: YES, MRS. NILES, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED A LITTLE WORK DONE ON YOUR FACE.

ELVIA: I DO, EH? WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY FACE!

COSTELLO: OH, NOTHING. I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW THE HORSE LOOKS WITHOUT IT!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO. IT WOULDN'T TAKE MUCH WORK, MRS. NILES, TO BRING OUT YOUR REAL BEAUTY.

ELVIA: OH, YOU REALLY THINK SO? IT WAS JUST A FEW YEARS AGO, I HAD ALL THE YOUNG MEN CHASING AFTER ME. I WONDER HOW I COULD GET THEM TO CHASE AFTER ME AGAIN?

COSTELLO: WHY, DON'T YOU TRY CARRYING THE BALL IN THE ROSE BOWL GAME?

51459 9986

THIRD SPOT

ABBOTT: PLEASE, COSTELLO. NOW, MRS. NILES, IF YOU'LL JUST SIT DOWN HERE IN THIS CHAIR, WE'LL START OFF WITH A NICE EGG SHAMPOO!

COSTELLO: YEAH. COME HERE, BETTY!

BLANC: (HEN CACKLING)

ELVIA: COSTELLO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT CHICKEN?

COSTELLO: WE USE ONLY FRESH EGGS! NOW JUST SIT BACK WHILE I PUT BETTY ON YOUR HEAD! GO AHEAD, BETTY, DO YOUR STUFF!

BLANC: (CACKLING AND CLUCKING)

SOUND: LOUD CONK.....FOLLOWED BY TERRIFIC SPLASH.

COSTELLO: HMMMM! A DOUBLE YOLK!

ELVIA: OH, YOU FOOL, ^{you} ~~GET~~ GETTING OUT OF HERE.

COSTELLO: BUT ~~YOU~~ CAN'T LEAVE NOW, MRS. NILES. I JUST NOTICED THAT YOUR SKIN NEEDS LIFTING.

ELVIA: WHAT DO YOU MEAN - DO YOU THINK MY SKIN IS TOO LOOSE?

COSTELLO: OH, NO. IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE. YOUR SKIN IS A LITTLE TOO TIGHT. HERE, I'LL LIFT YOUR SKIN AND SHOW YOU.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE UP...AND VIBRATING ZING.

ELVIA: MY WORD! MY SKIN IS TIGHT!

COSTELLO: TIGHT? EVERYTIME YOU BEND YOUR KNEES, YOUR MOUTH FLIES OPEN!

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO, GET BUSY. I'VE GOT THE MUD PACK READY.

COSTELLO: YES, MRS. NILES, THIS MUD PACK IS MY GRANDMOTHER'S SPECIAL FORMULA! IT PAVES THE WAY TO BEAUTY! HELP ME PUT IT ON, ABBOTT. I'LL TAKE ONE SIDE OF HER FACE AND YOU TAKE THE OTHER.

ABBOTT: OKAY. WE'LL MAKE HER NOSE THE DIVIDING LINE! 51459 9987

COSTELLO: NO. LET'S DIVIDE IT IN THE MIDDLE!

SOUND: MUDDY FLOP

COSTELLO: WELL, THERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE!

ELVIA: MY HEAVENS! THIS MUD IS BEGINNING TO HARDEN ON MY FACE
ALREADY! LOOK, I CAN'T MOVE MY JAWS!

COSTELLO: YEAH, THIS STUFF HAS A LOT OF GOOD QUALITIES!

ELVIA: OH, IT'S BEGINNING TO DRAW MY FACE UP. GET IT OFF. DO
YOU HEAR? GET IT OFF!

COSTELLO: WELL, THERE'S A COUPLE OF WAYS TO GET IT OFF.

ELVIA: JUST TELL ME ONE WAY.

COSTELLO: YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR PICK!

ELVIA: OH, YOU IDIOT, THIS STUFF IS AS HARD AS A ROCK. AND YOU
SAID IT WOULD PAVE THE WAY TO BEAUTY.

COSTELLO: YES, IT WAS MY GRANDMOTHER'S SPECIAL FORMULA.

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE USED IT. IT'S ALL
YOUR FAULT!

COSTELLO: NO, IT ISN'T MY FAULT!

ABBOTT: THEN IT'S YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S FAULT.

COSTELLO: NO, IT ISN'T MY FAULT AND IT ISN'T GRANMAW'S FAULT!

ELVIA: THEN WHO'S FAULT IS IT?

COSTELLO: IT'S ASPHALT! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY OFF
(APPLAUSE)

26/30

51459 9988

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! / 26/57

MUSIC: FANFARE

McGEEHAN: Tonight we salute the Thirty-Fourth -- "Red Bull" Division -- heroes of Tunisia, Cassino, Leghorn, and Bologna. In your honor, men of the "Red Bull" Division, the makers of Camels are sending to other servicemen still overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! / 26/411

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 to our Good Neighbors in Central and South America. ✓ 27/02

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

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9989

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

ABBOTT: WELL, FOLKS THAT WINDS UP OUR PROGRAMS FOR THE YEAR 1945.

COSTELLO: YES, FRIENDS, BUT WE'LL BACK ON THE AIR NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT TO ~~START OUT THE NEW YEAR FUNNIER AND SORCERER THAN EVER!~~ *bring you another whole year of Abbott and Costello.*

KIRK: NO, NO, NO! THAT! ANYTHING BUT THAT!...ETC...ETC...

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, YOU. YOU PULL RIDDLES ON ME EVERY WEEK. TONIGHT I'VE GOT ONE FOR YOU.

KIRK: GO AHEAD, FAT STUFF.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A BABY FAUN, A DIAMOND RING AND A JACKASS?

KIRK: I DON'T KNOW.

COSTELLO: WELL, A BABY FAUN IS A LITTLE DEER...A DIAMOND RING IS TOO DEAR....

KIRK: YEAH? AND WHAT ABOUT THE JACKASS?

COSTELLO: THAT'S YOU, DEAR!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

COSTELLO: A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO EVERYBODY AND DON'T FORGET -- BUY YOUR VICTORY BONDS AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE!

28/06

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

28/14

28/20

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

Here's a tip for the man who found a PIPE in his Christmas ^{28/30}
stocking! PACK that PIPE with PRINCE ALBERT...for
PLEASURE in every PUFF! Why --? Well, Prince Albert is
crimp cut for the slow, cool burning that breaks a new pipe
in right! It quickly forms a good cake in the bowl. And
in new pipes and old pipes -- Prince Albert is wonderfully
gentle and bite-free...for Prince Albert's famous no-bite
treatment removes the causes of parch and sting before
that grand mellow tobacco is ever packed! Yes, Prince
Albert must be something special -- for it's smoked by more
pipes than any other tobacco on earth! So, pack your pipe
with Prince Albert -- for pleasure at every puff! ✓ ^{29/06}

(And be sure on Saturday night to tune in the great Prince
Albert radio show -- Grand Ole Opry -- coast to coast on
NBC!) ✓ ^{29/12}

51459 9991

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! ✓

29/14

29/22

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC

ANNOUNCER: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29/20

51459 9992