

MUSIC:        INTRO: "MY DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER"

NILES:        Camel presents Will Osborne with an arrangement of  
              one of your favorites -- "My Dreams Are Getting Better  
              All The Time".

MUSIC:        "MY DREAMS ARE GETTING BETTER" ✓

(APPLAUSE)

9.46

51459 9366

**AS  
BROADCAST**

MASTER - N.Y.

*Comments OK 4/18*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"

Thursday, April 5, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

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CAST

Elvia Allman  
Mel Blanc  
Sidney Fields  
Murray Leonard  
Connie Haines  
Ken Niles  
Will Osborne  
Pat McGeehan  
Lou Marcelle

SOUND EFFECTS:

Door  
Phone  
Car Sounds - Motor running and sputtering  
Metal and glass crash  
Slide Whistle  
Bell (Hotel desk)  
Horses' Hoofs  
Automobile Horn  
Explosion - Car falling apart.

51459 9358

MUSIC: INTRO: "I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT" .. FADE FOR:

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines repeats for her Camel fans one of the most popular songs of the day -- "I'm Beginning To See The Light".

MUSIC: "I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA)

(APPLAUSE)

19.08

51459 9374

7.05

NILES: Tonight,..right now...maybe a pal of yours,..or the kid who used to live next door....is parking his weary self in a nice muddy foxhole. Probably's been fighting for days,...never <sup>had</sup> a chance to take off his clothes...not a bite of hot food....and look at those lines in his face! Battle fatigue, if ever you saw it. And the kid turns to you and says...."Gimme a cigarette, will you, Bud?" Would you give <sup>it to him?</sup> ~~him one?~~ And how you would ....your last cigarette, if there was only one left in the pack! Well, that's virtually what you're doing by giving up the Camels you want and can't get these days. When your dealer says, "Sorry, no Camels today", an important reason is because Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard - wherever they go in their winning of the war -- they have the first call on Camels!

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

NILES: The Service First. ✓

7.53

51459 9365

ALLMAN: ON A JACKASS...DID YOU EVER RIDE A JACKASS?

COSTELLO: NO.

ALLMAN: THEN YOU'D BETTER GET ON TO YOURSELF! (LAUGH)

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: (TO HIMSELF) HMMM, HOW D'YA LIKE THAT...THAT'S A VERY FUNNY JOKE. *If I ask me & I think I'll ask me.* I THINK I'LL TRY THAT ON ABBOTT. (CALLS)

HEY, ABBOTT...

ABBOTT: YES.

COSTELLO: DID YOU EVER RIDE A JACKASS?

ABBOTT: NO.

COSTELLO: THEN HOP ON MY BACK...HA HA! ... GET OFF! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

16.04

51459 9372

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT. THIS IS GETTING WORSE.

ABBOTT: DON'T YOU SEE, THE HEAD OF THE COMPANY'S HERTZ,

COSTELLO: THAT'S TOO BAD. WHAT HURTS HIM.

ABBOTT: NOTHING HURTS HIM. LOOK, EVERY COMPANY HAS TO HAVE A HEAD.

COSTELLO: NATURALLY.

ABBOTT: THIS COMPANY'S HEAD'S HERTZ...

COSTELLO: THEN LET HIM TAKE AN ASPIRIN....

ABBOTT: LISTEN, COSTELLO - IT'S HERTZ U-DRIVE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

COSTELLO: IF IT HURTS TO DRIVE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, WHY SHOULD I  
DRIVE ~~TO PAIN SPRINGS~~ AND GET HURTS. *(ad lib)*

ABBOTT: YOU DON'T GET HURT. IT'S THE HERTZ COMPANY!

COSTELLO: HURTS COMPANY! I DON'T WANNA HURT NOBODY!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME! THE MAN'S NAME IS HERTZ! HE RENTS  
CARS...U-DRIVE! IT'S THE U DRIVE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

COSTELLO: *You drive all over the country---*  
NOT WITH THAT O.P.A. BROTHER!

ABBOTT: WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHY I CAN'T GO - O.P.A!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) WHAT DO YOU MEAN, O.P.A?

COSTELLO: ONLY A PUNY A CARD!

ABBOTT: GET OUTTA HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

*still took Abbott, and I mixed up. Thank you very much.*

6.55

51459 9364

LEONARD: NOPE...BUT MY HORSE CAN! IT'S TEN MILES TO PALM SPRINGS.  
I'LL TOW YA THERE FOR THIRTY DOLLARS...HERE, JUST HOOK  
THIS ROPE ON...OKAY, HERE WE GO! GIDDIAP!

BLANC: (WHINNY AND COUGH)

COSTELLO: I THINK THE HORSE IS HOARSE.

SOUND: HORSE WALKING

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THAT GUY IS A GYP! IMAGINE CHARGING US THIRTY  
DOLLARS TO PULL US TEN MILES.

COSTELLO: DON'T WORRY, ABBOTT. I'M GETTIN' EVEN WITH HIM.

ABBOTT: HOW?

COSTELLO: I GOT OUR BRAKES ON!

MUSIC: SHORT BRIDGE

ABBOTT: OKAY COSTELLO - HERE'S THE HOTEL -- I'LL RING FOR THE  
CLERK.

SOUND: BELL

ABBOTT: OH, CLERK - CLERK!

COSTELLO: OH, JERK - JERK!

BLANC: (FADES IN) <sup>wait</sup> ~~JUST~~ A MOMENT, PLEASE...THIS IS A VERY HIGH  
CLASS HOTEL, AND I'LL HAVE YOU UNDERSTAND I'M NOT A JERK!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE NOT EVEN A VIBRATION!

COSTELLO: HERE I AM ABBOTT ... I THINK I MADE A HOLE CLEAN THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THE EARTH! I WENT DEEPER THAN ANY MAN EVER WENT BEFORE!

BEY: YOU CERTAINLY WENT DOWN INTO THE GROUND...IT'S TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T HAVE SOME MEANS OF RECORDING HOW DEEP YOU WENT...

ABBOTT: THINK OF IT COSTELLO YOU MAY HAVE BROKEN A WORLDS RECORD.. IF ONLY YOU HAD SOME PROOF!

COSTELLO: PROOF! ... I GOT A WITNESS ... I MET THIS GUY AT THE BOTTOM. HE'LL TELL YOU.

BLANC: (STRING OF CHINESE) ✓

26.23

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF  
(APPIAUSE)

51459 9384



COSTELLO: THEN WE BOTH DRIVE IT.

ABBOTT: WE DO NOTHING OF THE KIND! I DRIVE! WHEN I SAY U DRIVE, I DON'T MEAN YOU DRIVE! I MEAN THAT I DRIVE ALTHOUGH IT'S A U DRIVE.

COSTELLO: WHEN YOU SAY U DRIVE, YOU DON'T MEAN ME DRIVE, YOU MEAN YOU DRIVE BECAUSE I DON'T DRIVE.

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

COSTELLO: NOW I'VE GOT IT. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT... NOW LOOK, ABBOTT -- YOU GO TO A PLACE AND YOU RENT A CAR????.....(YES) ... YOU ARE DRIVING THE CAR? (YES) WHERE AM I SITTING?

ABBOTT: YOU ARE SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO ME?

COSTELLO: IS THERE A STEERING WHEEL IN FRONT OF ME?

ABBOTT: NO.

COSTELLO: AND YOU'RE POSITIVE THAT I AM NOT DRIVING?

ABBOTT: I'M POSITIVE.

COSTELLO: AND YOU ARE DRIVING THE CAR?

ABBOTT: YES.

COSTELLO: ALL RIGHT - WHAT KIND OF CAR ARE YOU DRIVING?

ABBOTT: U DRIVE.

COSTELLO: (PAUSE) SOMEBODY BETTER BE DRIVING.

ABBOTT: NO, NO. LOOK COSTELLO, I'M TRYING TO EXPLAIN THIS. WE GO AND RENT A CAR.

COSTELLO: RIGHT -- WHERE ARE WE GONNA GET IT?

ABBOTT: U DRIVE COMPANY.

COSTELLO: NOW I DRIVE COMPANY...., I THOUGHT WE WERE GOIN' ALONE.

ABBOTT: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT'S HERTZ U DRIVE.

COSTELLO: WELL, IF IT HURTS, YOU DRIVE.

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

*ad lib.*  
NILES: JUST A MINUTE, YOU WORM - DON'T TRY TO WIGGLE OUT OF THIS!

WHAT ABOUT ME? - LOOK AT MY SUIT! I'M A MESS!

*Niles*  
COSTELLO: WITHOUT LOOKIN' AT YOUR SUIT, YOU'RE A MESS!

NILES: BUT LOOK AT THE SPOTS ALL OVER MY SUIT!

COSTELLO: WELL, THROW AWAY THE SUIT AND WEAR THE SPOTS!

*oh Costello*  
ALLMAN: I'VE HAD ENOUGH , COSTELLO! WE'RE GOING OUT TO GET THE  
POLICEMAN AND SUE YOU FOR DAMAGES!

ABBOTT: DAMAGES! BUT MRS. NILES, DID YOU GET HURT?

ALLMAN: DID I GET HURT???? I HAVE A BIG SCRATCH ON MY CRAZY BONE!

COSTELLO: PUT YOUR HAT ON AND NOBODY'LL NOTICE IT!

ALLMAN: OH! COME KENNETH!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: COME ON, ABBOTT, THINK FAST - I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE  
THEY COME BACK WITH THE COP!...

ABBOTT: YOU CAN CAUSE MORE TROUBLE! WE WERE GOING TO THE EIGHT TO  
THE BAR RANCH TO ASK THE ANDREWS SISTERS TO APPEAR ON OUR  
SHOW NEXT WEEK, AND YOU WRECK THE CAR WE WERE GOING TO USE!  
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO RENT A CAR.

*(ad lib)*  
COSTELLO: WHERE CAN WE GET ONE?

ABBOTT: U DRIVE.

COSTELLO: ME DRIVE?

ABBOTT: NO - U DRIVE!

COSTELLO: I SAID I DRIVE!

ABBOTT: YOU DON'T DRIVE IT - I DRIVE IT!

COSTELLO: DRIVE WHAT?????

ABBOTT: A U DRIVE!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I DRIVE WHEN YOU WANT TO DRIVE?????

ABBOTT: I'M GOING TO DRIVE, LOOK, COSTELLO, I'M RENTING A U DRIVE,  
AND I DRIVE IT.

51459 9362

COSTELLO: (FADES) OKAY, OKAY...SEE YA LATER! *(ad lib)*

ABBOTT: NOW LISTEN, CLERK, WE WANT TO GET UP EARLY. WE'RE GOING--  
(TAKE) TENTH FLOOR? TENTH FLOOR! WAIT A MINUTE, YOU  
SENT COSTELLO TO THE TENTH FLOOR! THERE'S ONLY ONE FLOOR  
IN THIS HOTEL...YOU HAVEN'T GOT A TENTH FLOOR!

BLANC: GOOD HEAVENS, MAN, YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS IS SERIOUS...  
(CALLS) OH, MR. COSTELLO, THERE'S NO TENTH FLOOR! COME  
RIGHT DOWN!

SOUND: LONG SLIDE WHISTLE AND LOUD CRASH

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT CAN I  
DO FOR YOU??

COSTELLO: SEND A BOY UP FOR MY BAGS! ... COME ON, ABBOTT, LET'S GET  
OUTTA THIS PLACE. I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMIDITY IN ALL MY  
LIFE!

ABBOTT: HUMIDITY!

COSTELLO: YEAH...HE HUMIDITIED ME!

ABBOTT: HUMIDITY MEANS DAMP.

COSTELLO: THEN LET'S GET OUTTA THIS DAMP HOTEL!

ABBOTT: YOU CAN'T CHECK OUT...YOU JUST CHECKED IN!

COSTELLO: IT'S THE GYPSY IN ME!

ABBOTT: OH, SHUT UP! YOU'RE GOING RIGHT TO BED...WE'VE GOT TO  
SEE THE ANDREWS SISTERS IN THE MORNING, HERE IS OUR ROOM.  
COME ON!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES...PHONE BELL

ABBOTT: I WONDER WHO THAT CAN BE? NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE IN TOWN!

COSTELLO: I'LL TAKE IT.

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO. YES, THIS IS LOU COSTELLO. NO...NO...I'M SORRY.  
I'D LIKE TO, BUT I JUST CAN'T. NO! NO! I WON'T TELL YOU!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

16.11

NILES: Out of fifty pounds of sea water comes one single precious ounce of magnesium - that miracle metal for airplanes. Sort of a parallel to the job of getting the precious tobacco for Camel cigarettes. You see, "oceans" of leaf tobacco are produced in the United States each year -- about a billion and a half pounds. But only a fraction of this enormous production is good enough for Camels. Then these choicer, costlier tobaccos are properly aged and blended in the time-honored Camel way. Why, Camels just wouldn't be Camels if they were made of green, insufficiently cured tobaccos. So ask for Camels when you buy cigarettes. Their full, rich flavor and cool mildness make them worth asking for every time!

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

NILES: CAMELS!...War or Peace, Camels are still Camels! ✓

16.57

51459 9373

A-

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

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

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program.....brought to you by  
CAMEL, the cigarette of costlier properly aged tobaccos.  
See if your throat and your taste don't make Camel a  
first with you too. Find out for yourself. ✓

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Will Osborne and his  
orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines. AND  
That wide..wild and wolly little wolf! Who, when asked  
to select the guest stars for our show next week  
telephoned the Andrews Sisters and said --

COSTELLO: HEEEEEEEEEEETYYYYYYYYYY, ABBBBBBBBBBBBB000000TTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH  
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9359

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO, WE'VE GOT TO CHECK OUT OF THIS HOTEL AND FIND THE ANDREWS SISTERS' RANCH.

COSTELLO: GEE, ABBOTT ... I HATE TO LEAVE THIS LOVELY HOTEL ROOM BUT I CAN'T GET IT INTO MY SUITCASE.

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: MY SUITCASE IS FULL OF TOWELS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU ... STEALING TOWELS FROM A HOTEL! WHAT COULD BE SMALLER?

COSTELLO: WASHRAGS!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: ~~COSTELLO, EMPTY THAT SUITCASE ... THAT MIGHT BE THE~~  
MANAGER ... COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

FIELDS: PARDON THIS UNWARRANTED INTRUSION, <sup>gentleman</sup> BUT I'M LOOKING FOR ABBOTT AND COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: THAT'S ABBOTT, <sup>over there</sup> AND I'M COSTELLO.

FIELDS: NO. NO. IT COULDN'T BE! I'M SURE LOU COSTELLO DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A SAWED OFF POT BELLIED IMBECILIC FLEA BITTEN BUM.

COSTELLO: OH YEAH? DO YOU WANNA BET??? *ad lib*

51459 9375

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T HAVE TO -- I HIT ONE!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) YOU HIT A POLICEMAN IN UNIFORM??

COSTELLO: NO - I HIT 'IM IN THE NOSE.

ABBOTT: OHHH! THIS IS LIABLE TO SPOIL OUR WHOLE TRIP TO THE ANDREWS SISTERS' RANCH.. DID THE COP RECOGNIZE YOU?

COSTELLO: YEAH.

ABBOTT: COULD HE SWEAR TO YOU????

COSTELLO: YEAH, AND I SWEARED RIGHT BACK AT HIM! I SAID -- <sup>oh</sup> YOU DAVID COPPERFIELD, YOU TALE OF TWO CITIES, YOU OLIVER TWIST!

ABBOTT: WHAT DID YOU SAY THAT FOR?

COSTELLO: I WAS GIVING HIM THE DICKENS!

ABBOTT: THIS IS A FINE THING -- <sup>(applause)</sup> NOW I HAVE TO STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT WITH THAT POLICEMAN. WHERE IS HE?

COSTELLO: HE'S UNDER THE CAR, TOO!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) WHAT ARE THEY ALL DOING UNDER THE CAR??

COSTELLO: HAVE YOU LOOKED FOR AN APARTMENT LATELY?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS LOUDLY

ABBOTT: (ASIDE) OH, OH, HERE COMES MR. AND MRS. NILES. BETTER BEAT IT, COSTELLO!

ALLMAN: (FADES IN) OH NO YOU DON'T, YOU FAT-HEADED, FLABBY, CAR-FLIPPING FOOL! DO YOU REALIZE YOU LEFT ME OUT THERE UNDER THE CAR HOLDING UP <sup>my</sup> THE RUMBLE SEAT???...DON'T STAND THERE LIKE AN IDIOT! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY???

COSTELLO: GOOD MORNING, MRS. NILES!

ALLMAN: (YELLS) DON'T GOOD MORNING ME!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, MRS. NILES....THAT DAY WENT FAST, DIDN'T IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHY DID YOU LEAVE MRS. NILES UNDER THE BACK SEAT OF <sup>her</sup> ~~THE~~ CAR?

COSTELLO: ISN'T THAT WHERE THEY ALWAYS KEEP THE CRANK! <sup>ad lib</sup>

ALLMAN: <sup>Berneth,</sup> ~~Something,~~ say something.

51459 9361

(OWI ANNOUNCEMENT)

26.20

MC GEEHAN: It's only human that these terrific blasts of good news from Europe should deafen us for the moment to the importance of our war with Japan. Let's not deceive ourselves -- Japan is still strong in spite of the powerful blows we have been striking. Japan still has millions of fighting men standing in our way. Japan still clings to a fanaticism we can hardly comprehend. So stay on your job...keep on buying more and more war bonds. Let your servicemen overseas know that they're not fighting alone -- that you, too, are fighting a war.

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER...FADE OUT ON CUE

26.55

51459 9381



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

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, I THINK IT WAS SWELL OF TURHAN BEY TO COME OVER HERE TONIGHT. HE'S A GRAND GUY.

COSTELLO: YEAH, HE'S A NICE FELLA...AND I LIKE YOU, TOO, ABBOTT... ONLY TODAY I WAS TELLING A MAN ALL ABOUT YOU!

ABBOTT: YOU WERE? WHAT DID YOU SAY?

COSTELLO: I TOLD HIM YOU'RE VERY RICH....YOU MAKE PLENTY OF MONEY... AND YOU GOT A BIG SAFE HOME THAT'S LOADED WITH DOUGH!

ABBOTT: WHO WAS THIS MAN?

COSTELLO: THE INCOME TAX COLLECTOR!

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY! ✓

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

27.58

28.02

28.13

51459 9386

~~SOUND EFFECTS~~ DOOR OPENS

ANDREWS BROS: (NILES - OSBORNE - BLANK)

(SINGING TO TUNE OF "EL RANCHO GRANDE")

"WE ARE THE ANDREWS BROTHERS  
AND WE ARE KNOWN AS MISTERS....YIPPEE !  
WE COULD MAKE MUCH MORE MONEY  
IF WE WERE ONLY SISTERS !...YIPPEE !"

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE THREE ANDREWS  
BROTHERS?

COSTELLO: WELL, THEY COULD BE WORSE !

ABBOTT: HOW COULD THEY BE WORSE?

COSTELLO: THERE COULD BE FOUR OF THEM !

ABBOTT: NOW WAIT A MINUTE COSTELLO...LET'S NOT PASS JUDGMENT UNTIL  
WE HEAR THE BOYS SING SOMETHING ELSE..DO YOU BOYS KNOW  
APPLE BLOSSOM TIME?

FIELDS: CERTAINLY THEY KNOW IT...GO AHEAD BOYS, <sup>Get it</sup>...SING A MEDLEY...

BROS: (SINGING BADLY) I'LL BE WITH YOU IN APPLE BLOSSOM  
(BLANC HICCUPS) TIME...

COSTELLO: SOUNDS MORE LIKE APPLE CIDER TIME !

BROS: (SINGING) I'LL BE WITH YOU AND CHANGE (HICCUPS) YOUR NAME  
TO MINE...

COSTELLO: THEY'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MORE THAN THEIR NAMES IF THEY WANT  
TO GET ON ~~ON~~ <sup>this</sup> PROGRAM !

BROS: SO ROLL OUT THE BARREL, AND WE'LL HAVE A BARREL (HICCUPS)  
OF FUN... *ad lib (etc.)*

COSTELLO: ~~THESE~~ <sup>Not</sup> GUY~~S~~ NOT ONLY ROLLED OUT THE BARREL...<sup>He</sup> ~~THEY~~ EMPTIED  
IT !

51459 9378

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WILL YOU ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN, PLEASE! CLERK, WE'D LIKE A ROOM.

BLANC: ALL I HAVE LEFT IS THE BRIDAL CHAMBER. DO YOU WANT THAT, MR. ABBOTT?

ABBOTT: I DO.

BLANC: DO YOU WANT IT, MR. COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: I DO.

BLANC: I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU ROOM AND BATH - FIVE DOLLARS, PLEASE!

ABBOTT: MISTER CLERK...JUST A MINUTE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE WERE <sup>here</sup> ON OUR WAY TO THE "EIGHT TO THE BAR RANCH" AND OUR CAR BROKE DOWN. WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE ANDREWS SISTERS.

BLANC: (WISTFULLY) AH, YES, THE ANDREWS SISTERS...THEY ARE SO <sup>sweet</sup> BEAUTIFUL...EVERY TIME I SEE THEM I WANT TO KISS THEM. MY MIND SAYS NO...AND MY HEART SAYS YES!

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM YOUR LIVER???

BLANC: WELL, MR. COSTELLO, IF YOU'LL JUST SIGN THE REGISTER, I'LL HAVE THE BOY SHOW YOU TO YOUR SUITE.

COSTELLO: MY WHAT?

BLANC: YOUR SUITE, YOUR SUITE!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE CUTE, TOO! <sup>I like you.</sup>...C'MON, CLERK, WHAT ABOUT OUR ROOM?

BLANC: ALL RIGHT, MR. COSTELLO. IT'S ON THE TENTH FLOOR. HERE'S THE KEY, 1006.

ABBOTT: NOW GET GOIN'.

COSTELLO: OKAY. HEY, CLERK, I'D LIKE TO LEAVE A CALL FOR TWELVE O'CLOCK.

BLANC: SORRY, WE'RE ALL OUT OF TWELVE O'CLOCK CALLS.

COSTELLO: THEN CALL ME TWICE AT SIX!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) NOW LISTEN, COSTELLO...WILL YOU TAKE THAT KEY AND GET UP TO THE TENTH FLOOR AND INTO YOUR ROOM?

51459 9369

MARCELLE: Well, the fishing season's come 'round again...and here's a wish I'm making for you. May all your bites be confined to your line...and may there be none from your pipe to plague your tongue. And you won't get that bite you don't want if you load up your pet pipe with Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Because Prince Albert gives you all that rich, full-bodied, real, he-man tobacco flavor ...without any tongue-bite. Why? Because it gets a special no-bite treatment that makes it as gentle to your tongue as these April breezes on your brow. Also, Prince Albert is crimp cut for perfect packing, easy drawing, even burning. And what a bargain, Mister, just about fifty pipefuls per package. More men smoke Prince Albert than any other pipe tobacco in the world -- and one pipeful will tell you why! ✓

28.57

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 <sup>all</sup> a pleasant good-night!  
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9383

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.30

*Costello:* *Abbott, Abbott*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, CALM YOURSELF...WHY ARE YOU SO EXCITED?

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I THINK THE WAR IS OVER!

ABBOTT: THAT'S SILLY...WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE WAR IS OVER?

COSTELLO: I JUST HEARD THE LADY NEXT DOOR TALKING BACK TO HER MAID!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT...YOU KNOW WE'VE GOT TO DRIVE OUT TO THE "EIGHT TO THE BAR RANCH" TO SEE THE ANDREWS SISTERS ABOUT COMING ON OUR SHOW NEXT WEEK...DID YOU BORROW KEN NILES' CAR?

COSTELLO: YEAH, I BORROWED IT JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME, BUT I HAD A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT, ABBOTT,...I UPSET IT!...I GOTTA TURN IT OVER RIGHT AWAY OR KEN NILES' WIFE WON'T LIKE IT.

ABBOTT: WE CAN DO THAT WHEN WE COME BACK FROM THE ANDREWS SISTERS RANCH!

COSTELLO: I GOTTA TURN THE CAR OVER NOW OR MRS. NILES IS GONNA BE MAD!

ABBOTT: I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO MRS. NILES...WHERE IS SHE?

COSTELLO: SHE'S UNDER THE CAR!

ABBOTT: (YELLS) SHE'S UNDER THE CAR! IS SHE IN A COMA????

COSTELLO: NO, SHE'S <sup>*wearing her*</sup> ~~IN HER~~ EVENING GOWN!

ABBOTT: WELL THEN LET'S GET KEN NILES TO HELP US LIFT THE CAR!

COSTELLO: OH, KEN IS IN A GOOD SPOT TO HELP US!

ABBOTT: FINE, WHERE IS HE????

COSTELLO: HE'S UNDER THE CAR, TOO!

ABBOTT: FOR GOODNESS SALES, HOW DID THIS ACCIDENT HAPPEN?

COSTELLO: I BUMPED INTO ANOTHER CAR, <sup>*Abbott.*</sup> BOY, THAT DRIVER WAS MAD AT ME - HE SAID FOR TWO CENTS I'D PUNCH <sup>*you*</sup> ~~HE~~ IN THE NOSE!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: HE RAN UP A BILL OF EIGHT DOLLARS!

ABBOTT: YOU WERE SILLY TO ARGUE WITH THE DRIVER! WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL A POLICEMAN???

51459 9360

FIELDS: ~~THEY'RE NOT OUT FAR ENOUGH~~ ... WELL GENTLEMEN, DIDN'T I  
TELL YOU THE ANDREWS BROTHERS WERE OUT OF THIS WORLD.

COSTELLO: THEY AIN'T OUT FAR ENOUGH!

FIELDS: *It's not quite Costello*  
WHERE COULD YOU FIND A BETTER BARGAIN? THREE BROTHERS FOR  
TWELVE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS ... WHY IT WOULD COST THAT  
MUCH FOR THREE GOATS!

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT LOOK AT THE DIFFERENCE! ... NOTHIN' DOIN'  
MELONHEAD, YOUR PRICES ARE TOO HIGH.

FIELDS: TOO HIGH? COSTELLO, BEFORE I'D SELL THE ANDREWS BROTHERS  
FOR LESS THAN TWELVE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, I'D DROWN  
MYSELF.

COSTELLO: OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

ABBOTT: PUT DOWN THAT SELTZER BOTTLE ---

SOUND: BACKS UP COSTELLO'S SQUIRTING OF SELTZER BOTTLE

COSTELLO: GET HIM OUTTA HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

24 36

51459 9379

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

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, WHAT HAVE YOU PLANNED TO DO NEXT WEEK WITH THE ANDREWS SISTERS?

COSTELLO: I'M GOING TO SHOW THEM UP, ABBOTT - I AM GOING TO SING!

ABBOTT: ~~COSTELLO~~ <sup>well</sup>, THAT SHOULD BE OF INTEREST TO MUSIC LOVERS ALL OVER THE WORLD. HAVE YOU CHOSEN A SONG?

COSTELLO: YEP, I'M SINGING THAT POPULAR BALLAD ENTITLED "WHO SPILLED THE BEER ON THE STOVE"...OR...FOAM ON THE RANGE!

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY! ✓

27.80

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

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

27.91

27.55

MUSIC: THEME UP & FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9382

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

26.35

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant Leo S. Korpanty, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, one of the Army Air Force Thunderbolt pilots who participated in the spectacular raid on Adolf Hitler's hideaway at Berchtesgaden. Lots more good hunting, Lieutenant Korpanty, and in your honor the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! ✓

26.57

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the three Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, are rebroadcast to practically every area in the world where our men are fighting and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor Policy, also to Central and South America. Listen tomorrow to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore; Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello! ✓

27.02

51459 9385

27.28

MUSIC: BUMPER... "DANCING IN THE DARK"

(APPLAUSE)



NILES: WELL, OUR TWO HEROES, ABBOTT & COSTELLO, ARE DRIVING THEIR RENTED CAR OVER THE DESERT TO THE ANDREWS SISTERS RANCH. WE FIND THEM ON THE ROAD...THEIR MOTOR MERRILY HAMMERING AWAY AS THEY HEAD FOR THE RANCH...LET'S LISTEN TO THESE HAMMERHEADS! (PROP LAUGH)

SOUND: MOTOR RUNNING (HORN SOUNDS) MOTOR SOUND FADE AND HOLD UNDER:

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, NO MATTER HOW YOU DRIVE, THE PEDESTRIANS ALWAYS MANAGE TO GET ACROSS THE ROAD *Somehow.*

COSTELLO: YEAH...SNEAKY DEVILS, AIN'T THEY? ---- I WISH I WAS A TRUCK DRIVER.

ABBOTT: WHY DO YOU WANT TO BE A TRUCK DRIVER?

COSTELLO: THEY RUN INTO SO MANY INTERESTING PEOPLE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE A DOPE!

SOUND: MOTOR UP...SPUTTERS...GROANS

ABBOTT: (YELLS) COSTELLO, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS CAR?

SOUND: EXPLOSION, DROPPING OF IRON, LOUD CRASH,..NUTS AND BOLTS FALLING INTO PAIL...WEAK HORN SOUND

COSTELLO: OUT OF GAS!

LEONARD: (FARMER) HELLO, FELLERS...HAVE AN ACCIDENT?

COSTELLO: NO THANKS, WE JUST HAD ONE!

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO. SAY, MISTER, COULD YOU PULL US TO THE NEAREST TOWN?

ABBOTT: WHO WAS THAT?

COSTELLO: BULOVA, THEY WANTED TO KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS!

ABBOTT: YOU'RE CRAZY! <sup>(as above)</sup> NOW GET TO BED...WE'VE GOT TO <sup>get</sup> ~~BE~~ UP EARLY TO GET TO THE RANCH!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR...DOOR OPENS

ALLMAN: PARDON ME, BOYS. I'M THE CHAMBERMAID...I HEARD YOU TWO CLOWNS HAD CHECKED IN AND I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO HEAR A FUNNY STORY.

COSTELLO: HOW ABOUT IT, ABBOTT? THIS CHAMBERMAID MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING...WE COULD USE A GOOD JOKE. WE HAVEN'T HAD ONE FOR THREE PAGES!

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT.

ALLMAN: (CONFIDENTIALLY) WELL, DID YOU EVER HEAR THE STORY ABOUT THE DOUBLE BED?

COSTELLO: NO.

ALLMAN: I JUST MADE IT UP! (LAUGHS)

COSTELLO: ~~ABBOTT, I'M GITTEN OUT OF HERE. THIS DAMN IS NUTS!~~ <sup>oh this kid is gonna lay an egg.</sup>

ALLMAN: (INDIGNANT) HOW DARE YOU?? I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY LIFE!

COSTELLO: YOU SEE, ABBOTT, SHE SAID THE SAME ~~WORD~~ <sup>thing</sup>...HUMIDITY. SHE THINKS IT'S A DAMP HOTEL, TOO!

ABBOTT: (ANGRY) DAMPNESS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. SHE SAID HUMILIATE...CONJUGATED FROM THE LATIN...HUMILIUS, HUMILIA, HUMILIUM...I HUMILIATE, SHE HUMILIATES, THEY HUMILIATE! NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

COSTELLO: <sup>ya see</sup> SURE...EVERYBODY IN THE JOINT IS DAMP. SAY, MISS, YOU'RE SO SMART, MAYBE YOU COULD TELL ME SOMETHING? OUR CAR BROKE DOWN AND WE GOTTA GET TO THE ANDREWS SISTERS RANCH. HOW CAN WE GET ~~GO~~ THERE?

51459 9371

28.12

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH) Look, Mr. Pipe-smoker, why don't you start today to get that Prince Albert smile upon your face. that smile of pleasure and contentment that comes with rich, full, mellow, real tobacco flavor...and...freedom from tonguebite! That's Prince Albert's secret..a special treatment that takes out the bite and leaves in the flavor, the richness, the wonderful aroma. And that's not all...Prince Albert is crimp cut for firm packing, easy drawing, and even burning down to the bottom of the bowl. And what a bargain...just about fifty pipefuls per package. Try this rich, fragrant, mellow, cool-smoking, bite-free tobacco...today! The very first of those fifty pipefuls will tell you why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the world! ✓

29.13

MUSIC: SNEAK IN THEME UP PADE FOR:

NILES: The Abbott and Costello show for Camel Cigarettes will be back at this very same time next week. Don't miss it.. This is Ken Niles in Hollywood wishing you a pleasant good-night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: . THEME TO FINISH

~~THIS PROGRAM CAME TO YOU FROM HOLLYWOOD~~  
THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY ✓

29.33

51459 9387

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant John Battenfield Mitchell, of Brentwood, Pennsylvania, engineer with the Ninth Armored Division, who risked his life to disconnect wiring from the explosives which would have blown up the Remagen Bridge over the Rhine in just ten more minutes. His action made possible the tank dash to the Rhine's eastern bank. In your honor, Lieutenant Mitchell, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! ✓

25 04

25.33

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the two Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas... a total of <sup>more than</sup> a million Camels sent free each week. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States twice a week, are rebroadcast to practically every area in the world where our men are fighting and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor policy, also to Central and South America. Listen Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello, who will have as their guests, the famous Andrews Sisters. ✓

25.43

51459 9380

~~MUSIC: BUMPER... "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW"~~

(APPLAUSE)

24.13

FIELDS: NOW, MY PROPOSITION IS VERY SIMPLE. THE ANDREWS SISTERS WOULD COST YOU FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, BUT I HAPPEN TO REPRESENT THE ORIGINAL ANDREWS BROTHERS.

ABBOTT: THE ANDREWS BROTHERS...WHO ARE THEY?

FIELDS: A GREAT ACT...AND THE ANDREWS BROTHERS WILL ONLY COST YOU TWELVE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

COSTELLO: YEAH, THAT MEANS THEY MUST BE LOUSY!

ABBOTT: SHUT UP, COSTELLO...MR. MELONHEAD, HOW CAN YOU AFFORD TO SELL THE ANDREWS BROTHERS SO CHEAP?

FIELDS: I WAS CAUGHT BY THE PRICE CEILING! THINK OF IT, GENTLEMEN, THE THREE ANDREWS BROTHERS FOR TWELVE DOLLARS ~~AND A HALF~~...THAT'S LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS A BROTHER! WHERE CAN YOU BUY BROTHERS CHEAPER THAN THAT?

COSTELLO: I CAN BUY THE SMITH BROTHERS FOR A NICKEL! AND THEY *got more hair as a head than you've got on your head.*  
~~GOT BEARDS!~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, STOP QUIBBLING WITH MR. MELONHEAD!

COSTELLO: HE QUIBBLED ON ME FIRST...*P. so what.* I NEVER QUIBBLED ON ANYBODY UNLESS THEY QUIBBLED ON ME FIRST! THEN I LET 'EM HAVE IT. BOTH BARRELS! *(ad lib)*

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO! MR. MELONHEAD, WHEN CAN WE HEAR THE ANDREWS BROTHERS!

FIELDS: RIGHT NOW!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

FIELDS: (YELLS) COME IN, BOYS, AND SING FOR ABBOTT AND COSTELLO.

51459 9377

FIELDS: I'M SORRY, LET ME APOLOGIZE BY SAYING THAT IT WAS ONLY NATURAL FOR ME TO ASSUME THAT LOU COSTELLO WOULD LOOK MORE LIKE A HUMAN BEING.

COSTELLO: THAT'S BETTER, YOUR APOLOGY IS ACCEPTED!

ABBOTT: SAY NEIGHBOR, *What did I say?* WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY!

FIELDS: I'M SORRY! MY NAME IS MELONHEAD!

COSTELLO: ~~WELL~~ WITH THAT HEAD, YOU ~~WAS NOT SUPPOSE TO~~ *should* BE SORRY ~~FOR~~ !... *(ad hb)* LOOK AT THAT SCALP, ABBOTT. HIS FOREHEAD GOES ALL THE WAY BACK TO SANTA MONICA!

FIELDS: JUST A MINUTE, COSTELLO. I RESENT YOUR REMARKS. I HAVE PLENTY OF HAIR.

COSTELLO: I MEAN ON YOUR HEAD! AND BUTTON YOUR SHIRT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! COSTELLO, BEFORE YOU INSULT THIS MAN ANY MORE, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT HE WANTS.

COSTELLO: *Go ahead find out what he wants. A: go ahead.* ALL RIGHT, MELONHEAD, TELL US WHAT YOU WANT SO I CAN INSULT YOU AGAIN!

FIELDS: GENTLEMEN, I'M A THEATRICAL AGENT. SPECIALIZING IN TELEVISION! HERE'S MY CARD!

COSTELLO: HEY! THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS CARD!

FIELDS: WELL TELEVISION ISN'T HERE YET! NOW TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. *Costello.* I UNDERSTAND YOU BOYS ARE HERE TO ENGAGE THE ANDREWS SISTERS TO APPEAR ON YOUR RADIO SHOW.

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

FIELDS: NOW MR. COSTELLO, IF I ~~WERE TO~~ *Could you give a lot of money, if you found* FOURTEEN THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS IN YOUR POCKET, WHAT WOULD YOU ~~SAY?~~ *think?*

COSTELLO: I'D ~~SAY I'D~~ *think I had on somebody else's pants.* ~~SAID I'D~~ ~~BEHOLD~~ ~~FIFTY~~ ~~CENTS~~ ~~FOR~~ ~~YOURSELF~~... I'M NO ~~CHEAPSKATE~~!

51459 9376