

**AS  
BROADCAST**

MASTER - N.Y.  
Comments on 4/30  
pc

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"  
Thursday, April 19, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

C A S T

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

SOUND EFFECTS:

Door  
Phone  
Footsteps  
Auto Horn & Bus  
Scuffle  
Wood Breaking  
Punches  
Glass Crash  
Paper Tear

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

MUSIC: BAND SING...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 gallant, chubby little gentleman, who, when he walked  
into Heddy Lamarr's dressing room by mistake, politely  
said --

COSTELLO: HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEYYYYYYYYYYYYYY, ABBBBBBBBB0000000TTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! WHAT ARE YOU SO EXCITED ABOUT...WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW, ABBOTT...I'M ALL MIXED UP...IN MY ROOM I GOT A BIG PICTURE OF LAUREN BACALL ON THE CEILING...

ABBOTT: YES?

COSTELLO: AND ON MY DRESSER, I GOT A PICTURE OF RITA HAYWORTH... ON THE WALLS I GOT TWO PICTURES OF BETTY GRABLE...AND UNDER MY PILLOW I GOT A PICTURE OF DOROTHY LAMOUR IN HER SARONG, AND I THINK I'M GOIN' NUTS!

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: ALL NIGHT LONG I KEEP DREAMIN' OF GENE AUTRY'S HORSE!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE, COSTELLO...WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE COURT HOUSE THIS MORNING?

COSTELLO: OH, I WAS THERE TO SEE MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS GET HIS DIVORCE!

ABBOTT: WAS IT AN INTERESTING DIVORCE TRIAL?

COSTELLO: SURE, THE JUDGE SAID: "MR. STEBBINS, I'M GRANTING YOU A DIVORCE, AND I'M GOING TO GIVE YOUR WIFE THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS A WEEK!

ABBOTT: WHAT DID ARTIE SAY TO THAT?

COSTELLO: HE SAID: "THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU JUDGE, AND I'LL TRY TO SLIP HER A BUCK NOW AND THEN MYSELF!

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIDICULOUS!...WHAT WERE THE GROUNDS FOR THE DIVORCE?

COSTELLO: MISREPRESENTATION! SHE SAID THAT BEFORE THEY WERE MARRIED UNCLE ARTIE TOLD HER HE WAS WELL OFF!

ABBOTT: WELL, WAS HE?

COSTELLO: HE WAS, BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW IT!

ABBOTT: SHE MUST HAVE HAD BETTER GROUNDS THAN THAT...WHAT ELSE DID SHE CLAIM?

COSTELLO: SHE WANTED TO GET RID OF HIM 'CAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS GETTING INDIFFERENT.

ABBOTT: ARTIE WAS GETTING INDIFFERENT?

COSTELLO: YEP, HE WAS GETTING IN DIFFERENT GIRLS' APARTMENTS EVERY NIGHT!

ABBOTT: OH STOP THAT NONSENSE.

COSTELLO: I'M GLAD I WENT TO THE TRIAL ABBOTT...I FOUND OUT WHAT CAUSES A HUNDRED PERCENT OF THE DIVORCE CASES!

ABBOTT: SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHAT CAUSES ALL THE DIVORCES?

COSTELLO: YES.

ABBOTT: WHAT?

COSTELLO: MARRIAGE!

ABBOTT: YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT MARRIAGE, COSTELLO...MARRIAGE IS A GREAT INSTITUTION.

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT WHO WANTS TO LIVE IN AN INSTITUTION?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, MARRIAGE IS WONDERFUL.

COSTELLO: YEAH, MARRIAGE IS LIKE A THREE RING CIRCUS!

ABBOTT: A THREE RING CIRCUS?

COSTELLO: SURE, ENGAGEMENT RING, MARRIAGE RING, AND SUFFER-RING! *you know*

ABBOTT: *I'm lost already*  
HOW CAN YOU TALK LIKE THAT?...YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MARRIED.

...YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A HUSBAND IS.

COSTELLO: I DO TOO!

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT...WHAT IS A HUSBAND?

COSTELLO: A HUSBAND IS A SWEETHEART AFTER THE NERVE HAS BEEN  
KILLED.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE A DOPE!....YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT MARRIAGE. VERY FEW WOMEN WOULD MARRY YOU!

COSTELLO: VERY FEW WOULD BE ENOUGH!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT GIRL YOU USED TO GO WITH... RUBY  
POOLCUE...I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE ENGAGED?

COSTELLO: (SADLY) WE WAS, ABBOTT...BUT I BROKE IT OFF AND I TOLD  
HER TO KEEP THE RING!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOU WERE WILLING TO LOSE AN EXPENSIVE DIAMOND  
ENGAGEMENT RING?

COSTELLO: (SADLY) SURE, WHAT'S A BUCK AND A HALF TO A MAN WITH  
A BROKEN HEART! .... RUBY MARRIED STINKY <sup>Ragsport</sup> ~~SHERMAN~~ AND  
I GAVE THEM A BEAUTIFUL SET OF SILVER.

ABBOTT: TABLE SILVER?

COSTELLO: NOPE...POCKET SILVER...FOUR DIMES AND A QUARTER!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE, COSTELLO!....WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO MEET SOME  
NICE GIRL AND GO STEADY?

COSTELLO: I MET ONE LAST NIGHT IN THE MOVIES, ABBOTT AND I TOOK  
HER OUT...SHE'S AN USHER.

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN SHE'S AN USHERETTE...USHERETTE!

COSTELLO: YEAH, SHE ET AND DRANK! <sup>and she like a horse --- and she had her</sup> WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME...THEN  
I TOOK HER HOME AND WE SAT IN THE PARLOR...JUST THE TWO  
OF US!

ABBOTT: IT MUST HAVE BEEN ROMANTIC!

COSTELLO: YEAH! WE SAT ON THE SOFA AND I READ HER A LOVE STORY...  
THEN SUDDENLY SHE REACHED OVER AND SWITCHED OFF THE  
LIGHT.

ABBOTT: WHAT DID YOU DO?

COSTELLO: I TURNED IT ON AGAIN!...WHO CAN READ IN THE DARK?

ABBOTT: YOU'RE A DUNCE!....YOU'RE IN THE PARLOR WITH A BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL....AND YOU READ A BOOK! WHY DIDN'T YOU TAKE HER TO  
A DANCE?

COSTELLO: <sup>In all three with dances because</sup> OH, I TOOK CLEOPATRA TO A DANCE LAST WEEK.

ABBOTT: CLEOPATRA - YOU IDIOT! CLEOPATRA HAS BEEN DEAD FOR  
TWO THOUSAND YEARS.

COSTELLO: NO WONDER SHE COULDN'T RUMBAH!

ABBOTT: *Spelled backwards it's something else*  
COSTELLO, WHY DIDN'T YOU TRY TO MAKE A HIT WITH THAT  
LITTLE GIRL MY WIFE INTRODUCED YOU TO..... *Address*  
~~WILLIAM~~  
*Successor?*  
~~KHANSAH COSTELLO~~

COSTELLO: I HAD TO GIVE HER UP ABBOTT....HER FATHER DIDN'T LIKE ME!

ABBOTT: ~~YOU DOPE~~....HER FATHER WANTED YOU TO MARRY HER!

COSTELLO: I SAID HE DIDN'T LIKE ME!

ABBOTT: ~~YOU'RE A FOOL!~~ HER FATHER SAID HE'D PAY HALF YOUR  
EXPENSES IF YOU GOT MARRIED!

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT WHO'S GONNA PAY THE OTHER HALF?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'RE ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT MONEY....WHY WHEN  
I GOT MARRIED I WAS JUST A STRUGGLING YOUNG ACTOR....

*COSTELLO: Sometimes I get lost, you don't know where you are. A:*  
COSTELLO: I KNOW YOU STRUGGLED BUT YOU DIDN'T GET AWAY!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE AN IMBECILE....YOU LOSE ALL YOUR WOMEN!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ENGAGEMENT TO TESSIE TINFOIL?

COSTELLO: IT'S BROKEN.

ABBOTT: DID YOU BREAK IT?

COSTELLO: NO!

ABBOTT: DID SHE BREAK IT?

COSTELLO: NO!

ABBOTT: THEN HOW DID IT GET BROKEN?

COSTELLO: WELL, TESSIE TOLD ME WHAT HER CLOTHES COST AND I TOLD  
HER WHAT MY SALARY WAS, AND THE ENGAGEMENT JUST SAGGED  
IN THE MIDDLE AND BUSTED BY ITSELF! *Both of us better get glasses.*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO MEET TESSIE TINFOIL IN  
THE FIRST PLACE?

*I was struggling. O: And how you were (etc.)*

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COSTELLO: WELL, I WENT DOWN TO THE BANK AND DREW OUT MY MONEY...  
(PAUSE) AND THERE SHE WAS.....FIVE MINUTES LATER WE  
WERE ENGAGED!

ABBOTT: ~~YOU NITWIT~~.....YOU ASKED THE GIRL TO MARRY YOU AND YOU  
ONLY KNEW HER FIVE MINUTES?

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, YOU'D BE AMAZED WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN YOU MEET  
SOMEBODY, IF YOU DON'T WASTE TIME SHAKIN' HANDS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT BECAME OF TESSIE TINFOIL?

COSTELLO: OH, TESSIE'S AN M.P. IN THE NAVY!

ABBOTT: AN M.P. IN THE NAVY? WHAT DOES SHE DO?

COSTELLO: SHE KEEPS THE WOLVES AWAY FROM THE WAVES!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHY AREN'T YOU MORE LIKE YOUR BROTHER PAT?.....  
THERE'S A HAPPILY MARRIED MAN! WHY I HEARD PAT'S WIFE  
SAY SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO HEAR THE PATTER OF LITTLE FEET  
AROUND THE HOUSE!

COSTELLO: WELL, IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN?????



COSTELLO: YEP!...PAT'S TAKIN' UP TAP DANCING & *It's late wrong with that.*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE HOPELESS! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO LOOK AT A GIRL!

SOUND: PHONE BELL...RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO! YES...THERE IS?...THAT'S AWFUL! THAT GUY OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF HIMSELF!...THAT'S TERRIBLE! GOODBYE!

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

ABBOTT: WHO WAS THAT?

COSTELLO: THE POLICE DEPARTMENT...THEY'RE AFTER A PEEPING TOM WHO'S BEEN LOOKIN' INTO THE CHORUS GIRLS' DRESSING ROOMS AT THE EARL CARROLL THEATRE FROM THE ROOF OF THIS BUILDING!

ABBOTT: BOY!...I'D HATE TO BE THAT GUY WHEN THE COPS GET THRU WITH HIM!

COSTELLO: YEAH...I GOTTA GO NOW ABBOTT.

ABBOTT: WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

COSTELLO: I'M GONNA SELL MY BINOCULARS!

ABBOTT: OH...GET ME OUTTA HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

7.00

7.09

NILES:

✓ We've been reading some swell war headlines these days....  
 but it's a different tune when you're right there in the  
 middle of it. Well, just picture yourself in those front  
 lines...and picture a buddy turning to you and saying....  
 "Hey, got a cigarette?" Would you give him one of yours?  
 And how you would -- even if it was the last one in your  
 pack! Well, remember that when you can't get the Camels  
you want here at home. You're giving your Camel to that  
 fighting Joe who's asking for it. Because billions and  
 billions of Camels go to our fighting men. The Service  
 First! Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard -- wherever  
 they go in their winning of the war -- they have first  
 call on Camels!

MUSIC:

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

7.50

NILES:

The Service First! ✓

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MUSIC:      INTRO: "CANDY" (ORCH)

NILES:      Camel presents Will Osborne now, with an arrangement of  
a current favorite -- "CANDY"

MUSIC:      "CANDY"  
                 (APPLAUSE) ✓

9.37

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ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, I'VE ARRANGED A WONDERFUL DATE FOR YOU....  
MY WIFE FIXED IT UP FOR YOU TO TAKE OUT HER GIRL FRIEND...  
EMMA FIDDLEBUSTER!

COSTELLO: EMMA FIDDLEBUSTER! NOT ME ABBOTT, I TOOK THAT DAME TO A  
RESTAURANT ONCE AND ON THE WAY OUT THE MANAGER SEARCHED ME!

ABBOTT: BUT COSTELLO, YOU HAVE AN HONEST FACE, WHY DID THE MANAGER  
SEARCH YOU?

COSTELLO: HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT EMMA FIDDLEBUSTER AND HE SAID "IF YOU'LL  
WALK OUT OF HERE WITH HER YOU'RE LIABLE TO WALK OUT WITH  
ANYTHING!

ABBOTT: HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT COSTELLO, EMMA IS A BLONDE AND YOU'D  
GO OUT WITH ANY BLONDE!

COSTELLO: I WOULD NOT!

ABBOTT: NAME ONE!

COSTELLO: NELSON EDDY!

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO...HERE COMES EMMA NOW...(UP) OH GOOD EVENING  
MISS FIDDLEBUSTER.

ALLMAN: HELLO BUD.

ABBOTT: I BELIEVE YOU KNOW MY PARTNER, LOU COSTELLO.....

ALLMAN: WHY YES, IT SEEMS TO ME I MET YOU SOMEPLACE BEFORE, MR  
COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: I DON'T THINK SO..I NEVER GO TO THE ZOO! *get the kisses on this kid!*

ALLMAN: OH! NOW I REMEMBER, YOU ANNOYED ME ONE WHOLE EVENING.

COSTELLO: I NEVER EVEN LOOKED AT YOU!

ALLMAN: WELL, ISN'T THAT ANNOYING! (LAUGHS)

COSTELLO: AND IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, YOU WINKED AT ME WITH YOUR  
GOOD EYE! *Not one in the middle.*

ALLMAN: DID I TRY TO KISS YOU?

COSTELLO: NO.

ALLMAN: WELL THEN IT WASN'T ME!.....(LAUGHS) TELL ME, COSTELLO,  
DON'T I DO SOMETHING TO YOU?

COSTELLO: YEAH, WHEN I LOOK AT YOU I TURN GREY AS A SHEET!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I THINK YOU MEAN WHITE AS A SHEET!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, YOU AIN'T SEEN OUR LAUNDRY LATELY!

ALLMAN: COSTELLO, WHY DON'T YOU LIKE ME ... I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT  
I'M BEAUTIFUL! WHY LANA TURNER AND I ARE SISTERS UNDER  
THE SKIN!

COSTELLO: WELL CRAWL BACK UNDER THE SKIN AND SEND OUT LANA!

ALLMAN: OH - I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE. GOOD BYE!

SOUND: QUICK DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MISS FIDDLEBUSTER?

COSTELLO: ABBOTT IF YOU WANT TO GET ME A DATE, WHY DON'T YOU ASK  
CONNIE HAINES TO GO OUT WITH ME.....SHE'S WONDERFUL!  
I LOVE HER VOICE.

ABBOTT: CONNIE HAS A GRAND VOICE.....DO YOU LIKE HER RANGE?

COSTELLO: LIKE HER RANGE?.....I LIKE HER WHOLE KITCHEN!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'LL GET YOU A DATE WITH CONNIE HAINES ON ONE  
CONDITION. YOU MUST PROMISE NOT TO KISS HER.....BECAUSE  
IF YOU KISS HER, HER MOTHER WILL WORRY!

COSTELLO: O.K. ABBOTT..I WON'T KISS HER..I'LL LET HER KISS ME..LET MY MOTHER WORRY!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, NO WONDER GIRLS WON'T GO OUT WITH YOU!

COSTELLO: IS THAT SO! I KNOW HOW TO TREAT A GIRL, FIRST I BUY HER FLOWERS AND CANDY.

ABBOTT: AND THEN...

COSTELLO: THEN I TAKE HER TO A SHOW AND THEN I TAKE HER TO A CABARET.. I SPEND SEVEN OR EIGHT DOLLARS...THEN WE WALK ALONG TILL WE MEET A SAILOR...

ABBOTT: THEN WHAT?

COSTELLO: OH, I CAN ALWAYS FIND MY WAY HOME!

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, I'M GOING TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO TAKE CONNIE HAINES TO A NIGHT CLUB, BUT FIRST I MUST BE SURE YOU WILL CONDUCT YOURSELF LIKE A GENTLEMAN....COME WITH ME!

COSTELLO: WHERE ARE WE GOIN' ABBOTT?

ABBOTT: I'M GOING TO PUT YOU THROUGH A COMPLETE COURSE OF SOCIAL ETIQUETTE AT THE "CHARM SCHOOL". COME ON LET'S GO!

MUSIC: SHORT BRIDGE (2 CHORDS)

ABBOTT: WELL HERE WE ARE AT THE "CHARM SCHOOL"

COSTELLO: WHAT TOOK US SO LONG ~~TO GET HERE~~ *(ad lib)*

FIELDS: AH! WELCOME TO MY SCHOOL GENTLEMEN..I AM PROFESSOR MELONHEAD.....I TEACH CHARM!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, GET ME OUTTA HERE! THIS GUY COULDN'T CHARM A SNAKE!

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO!

FIELDS: YOUNG MAN, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT I TEACH CHARM!

COSTELLO: WITH THAT HEAD YOU SHOULD BE TEACHING BILLIARDS....HAND ME A CUE ABBOTT AND I'LL RUN SNOOKER WITH HIS DOME!

ABBOTT: TAKE IT EASY COSTELLO...PROFESSOR MELONHEAD IS AN EXPERT ON ETIQUETTE!

COSTELLO: I KNOW HE ET-A-KET!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: YOU CAN SEE HE ET-A-KET..HE'S STILL GOT THE TAIL ON HIS UPPER LIP!

FIELDS: YOU OBESE BUFFOON! .. MY HIGH FOREHEAD DENOTES INTELLIGENCE! THAT'S WHERE I SHINE!

COSTELLO: WELL WHY DON'T YOU TAKE SOME OF THE SHINE OFF YOUR HEAD AND PUT IT ON YOUR SHOES!.....FROM BEHIND, YOUR SKULL LOOKS LIKE AN EMPTY PARKING LOT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! WILL YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF!

FIELDS: TUT, TUT, LET ME HANDLE HIM MR. ABBOTT. I'LL TRANSFORM HIM INTO A PERFECT GENTLEMAN! NOW OUR FIRST LESSON IS, HOW TO BEHAVE AT HOME..NOW COSTELLO WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN THE BUTLER ENTERS THE ROOM?

COSTELLO: WE AIN'T GOT NO BUTLER IN MY HOUSE.

FIELDS: NO BUTLER! IF YOU HAVE NO BUTLER THEN HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN DINNER IS READY??

COSTELLO: WHEN MY MOTHER TAKES THE IRON BARS OFF THE DINING ROOM DOOR!

FIELDS: *(ad lib)* NEVER MIND THAT, WE'LL SAY YOU'RE IN THE DINING ROOM, NOW WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THE CRUMBS AT THE TABLE?

COSTELLO: CRUMBS?

FIELDS: CERTAINLY!...DON'T YOU HAVE CRUMBS AT YOUR TABLE?

COSTELLO: OH SURE, YOU'RE WELCOME ANYTIME.

FIELDS: WE'LL SKIP THE CRUMBS..NOW LET'S SAY YOU HAVE ON YOUR PLATE A SLICE OF ROAST BEEF WITH GRAVY, SOME PICKELED BEETS, AND A PORTION OF BEANS..WHICH FORK DO YOU USE?

COSTELLO: I DON'T USE NO FORK.

FIELDS: NO FORK???

COSTELLO: NO, I JUST SLIP MY LOWER LIP UNDER THE PLATE AND BANK THE BEANS OFF THE PICKELED BEETS!

FIELDS: THAT'S FINE..NOW WE'LL SUPPOSE THAT YOU ARE IN A SWANKY CONTINENTAL BISTRO, <sup>(ad lib)</sup> ~~WHAT WAS THAT REMARK?~~... YOU SAUNTER UP TO THE BAR WITH SAVOY FAIRE AND DISTINGUE!

COSTELLO: HOW DID I GET MIXED UP WITH THEM TWO CHARACTERS?

FIELDS: NOW, YOU ORDER A LIQUOR AND THE WAITER SLIPS YOU A POUSSE-CAFE!

COSTELLO: HE WOULDN'T DARE! ... HE HASN'T GOT THE NERVE!

FIELDS: NOW! ...SUDDENLY YOU SEE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. MY ASSISTANT WILL HELP US OUT BY PLAYING THE PART OF THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL....THIS IS MADAMOISELLE ZING ZING.

COSTELLO: ZING ZING?

FIELDS: ZING ZING.

COSTELLO: (SINGING) ZING ZING ZING WENT THE TROLLEY....

ABBOTT: QUIET COSTELLO. <sup>(ad lib)</sup>

FIELDS: NOW YOU APPROACH MADAMOISELLE ZING ZING AND IN PERFECT FRENCH YOU SAY....(STRING OF FRENCH)



COSTELLO: I SAY THAT?

FIELDS: OF COURSE.

COSTELLO: AND WHAT DOES SHE SAY?

FIELDS: SHE ANSWERS YOU IN A LOVELY MELODIOUS VOICE..

ALLMAN: JE VOUS ZAY JE VOUS ZEM JE VOUS ADORE..ALA VOOM POO P OO *I'd like to meet you by the way*

PETITE MARMENT!

COSTELLO: (HAPPY) GEE THAT SOUNDS SWELL..WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

ALLMAN: HIT THE ROAD CHUMP!...THE BIG GUY IS MY HUSBAND!

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE, MELONHEAD! NOW YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE MATTER, COSTELLO?

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COSTELLO; ABBOTT I DIDN'T MIND IT WHEN THIS MELON HEAD FORCED ME  
TO WALK INTO A STANKEY CONFIDENTIAL BISKIT...I DIDN'T  
SAY NOTHIN' WHEN HE PUSHED ME ON TO THAT SAVOY FERRY  
IN A DISTINCT-WAY, I NEVER SAID A WORD WHEN HE HAD THE  
WAITER SHOVE A PUSSYCATS FACE IN MY HAND...BUT WHEN HE  
MAKES ME ~~ALL-VOOM~~ POO POO PETETE MARMEETE BETWEEN THAT  
PRETTY GIRL AND HER HUSBAND...HE HAS NOT ONLY IMPUED ON  
MY GOOD NAME, BUT HE HAS CAST ASPERSIONS ON THE SAN  
FRANCISCO CONFERENCE! ✓

17.07

MUSIC: ·PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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17.10

NILES:

There are many minerals the good earth yields, and the most precious of these is platinum. To get one single, precious ounce takes one hundred and ninety tons of ore! That's rather like the task of getting the right tobaccos to make Camel cigarettes. The good earth -- in these United States -- yields about one billion and a half pounds of leaf tobacco each year. But only a fraction of this enormous production is good enough to rate the name Camel. It's this "Platinum quality" tobacco, properly aged, that gives Camels their rich, full, incomparable flavor and cool mildness. Camels just wouldn't be Camels if they were made of lesser tobaccos.. or if these "platinum" tobaccos weren't sufficiently aged. So ask for Camels every time you buy cigarettes.

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

NILES:

War or Peace....Camels are still Camels! The cigarette of costlier tobaccos. ✓

18.04

51459 9406

MUSIC: INTRO "HUBBA HUBBA HOY" (FADE FOR:)

NILES: For her Camel four tonight, lovely Connie Haines introduces a brand new Song! It is Freddie Martin's latest composition and this will be the first public performance of it anywhere. We hope you will like ---- "HUBBA HUBBA HOY"!

MUSIC: "HUBBA HUBBA HOY" (HAINES & ORCH) ✓

20.15

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT, WHAT ARE WE DOING UP HERE AT THIS JOINT?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'VE MADE A DATE WITH CONNIE HAINES TO MEET US  
HERE...AND THIS IS NOT A JOINT. IT'S THE RITZ...A VERY  
HIGH CLASS NIGHT CLUB.

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, THIS PLACE IS A FAKE...THEY GOT A SIGN OVER THE  
BAR THAT SAYS: "LADIES SERVED HERE".

ABBOTT: WELL!?

COSTELLO: WELL, I WENT OVER TO THE BAR AND ORDERED A LADY -- AND THEY  
THREW ME OUT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'VE MET A LOT OF MORONS IN MY TIME, BUT YOU'RE  
HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE ALL OF THEM.

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, YOU MUST HAVE MET A BUNCH OF SHORT MORONS!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT....DID YOU BRING PLENTY OF MONEY WITH YOU?

COSTELLO: I'LL SAY I DID...I'M LOADED, ABBOTT...RIGHT HERE IN MY  
POCKET, I GOT FOUR BUCKS...ALL IN SINGLES! ONE FOLDED  
OVER TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE FIVE.

ABBOTT: (SARCASTICALLY) YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT YOU LEFT THE HOUSE  
WITH FOUR DOLLARS?! ... AREN'T YOU AFRAID TO CARRY THAT  
KIND OF MONEY AROUND WITH YOU?

COSTELLO: WELL, AT FIRST YOU GET KIND OF A FUNNY FEELING...YOU  
IMAGINE EVERYBODY IS LOOKING AT YOU....BUT YOU GET USED TO  
IT...THE BIG TRICK IS TO TRY NOT TO LOOK NERVOUS!

ABBOTT: FOUR DOLLARS -- COME ON SPORT! LET'S GO IN, AND DON'T  
FORGET TO TIP THE DOORMAN.

NILES: GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. ALLOW ME TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR  
YOU.

COSTELLO: HERE YOU ARE, MAC...HERE'S A DIME TIP FOR YOU.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, HOW CAN YOU STAND THERE AND FACE THAT DOORMAN  
AFTER GIVING HIM A DIME?

COSTELLO: I'M WAITING FOR MY CHANGE!

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, COSTELLO - THERE'S THE HEAD WAITER. IF YOU  
WANT A GOOD TABLE, CLOSE TO THE DANCE FLOOR, YOU'LL  
HAVE TO GIVE HIM A BIG TIP.

BLANC: (FADES IN) GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN - WOULD YOU LIKE  
A TABLE?

COSTELLO: (RITZY) AH, YES, MY GOOD MAN - WE'RE HEAVY SPENDERS.  
HERE'S A NICE TIP FOR YOU.

BLANC: BUT THIS IS A QUARTER...DIDN'T YOU MAKE A MISTAKE, SIR?

COSTELLO: (RITZY) I GUESS I DID...I THOUGHT IT WAS A NICKEL.  
GIVE ME THAT...HERE YOU ARE...FIVE PENNIES.

BLANC: THIS IS AN INSULT. WHY, THE CHAMPION TIGHTWAD OF  
HOLLYWOOD GAVE ME FIFTY CENTS.

COSTELLO: WELL, MEET THE NEW CHAMPION!

ABBOTT: MR. HEADWAITER, COULD YOU GIVE US A NICE RINGSIDE TABLE?

BLANC: OH, SURE...FOLLOW ME.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS - WALKING - HOLD UNDER:

COSTELLO: (WHISPERING) HEY, ABBOTT...I'M GETTING TIRED...CAN'T WE  
SIT DOWN HERE AND REST FOR A FEW MINUTES?

BLANC: NOT AT THAT TABLE...IT'S RESERVED!

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT,...LOOK AT THAT SIGN...LOS ANGELES CITY LIMITS!

BLANC: HERE YOU ARE GENTLEMEN...HERE'S YOUR TABLE. *On a clear day you  
can see Catalina*

SOUND: OUT

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, COSTELLO...YOU SIT HERE, FACING THE DANCE FLOOR.

COSTELLO: O.K. BUT I'M LIABLE TO CATCH COLD WITH MY BACK TOWARD THE  
OCEAN.

SOUND: AUTO HORN AND MOTOR WHIZZING BY

COSTELLO: WHAT WAS THAT?

ABBOTT: A GREYHOUND BUS!

COSTELLO: I WONDERED WHY THEY HAD A WHITE LINE RUNNING DOWN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE TABLE!

~~ALLMAN: HOW ABOUT HAVING YOUR PICTURE TAKEN, FAT BOY?~~

~~COSTELLO: O.K. HONEY...YOU CAN TAKE MY PICTURE IF YOU'LL LET ME GO  
IN THE DARK ROOM WITH YOU TO DEVELOP IT.~~

~~ALLMAN: BELIEVE ME, PUDGY...WITH YOU IN A DARK ROOM NOTHING WOULD  
DEVELOP.~~

LEONARD: WOULD YOU TWO MUGS LIKE TO ORDER SOME FOOD... THE  
ROAST BEEF IS DELICIOUS!

COSTELLO: HOW MUCH IS IT?

LEONARD: IT'S FOUR DOLLARS A PORTION...BUT IT'S LOVELY ROAST BEEF...  
IT WILL MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER.

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT WE WANT.

LEONARD: ROAST BEEF?

COSTELLO: NO....WATER!

BLANC: (HICCUPING) HAPPY NEW YEAR!...YIPPEE!..YAHOO!! YOU  
FELLAS MIND IF I SIT AT YOUR TABLE?

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE, PARTNER...WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

BLANC: CHI (HIC) CHI (HIC) <sup>Costello:</sup> CHICAGO! (BLANC) *Soleda*

COSTELLO: WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE TRAIN AND GO HOME?

BLANC: I WOULD, BUT MY WIFE WON'T LET ME KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE!

LEONARD: (FADES IN) AH HA, THERE YOU ARE...YOU CHEAPSKATE!

BLANC: YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!

LEONARD: OH NO?.....I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

SOUND: TERRIFIC SCUFFLE...WOOD BREAKING...PUNCHES..(SCREAMS FROM  
BLANC)...FINISH WITH LOUD GLASS CRASH

COSTELLO: HEY, WAITER...WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THROWING THAT POOR GUY  
OUT LIKE THAT?

LEONARD: HIS BILL WAS SEVENTY-SIX DOLLARS AND ALL THE CHEAPSKATE  
HAD WAS SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS!..... IMAGINE  
THE NERVE OF HIM TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH A THING LIKE  
THAT....HA, HA, HA, HA!

COSTELLO: YEAH, HE'S CERTAINLY GOTTA LOT OF NERVE TRYING TO GET  
AWAY WITH (TAKE).... HEY, ABBOTT, HOW MUCH IS OUR BILL?

ABBOTT: OH, I DON'T KNOW...WE HAVEN'T GOT IT YET.

ALLMAN: I BEG YOUR PARDON...ARE YOU LOU COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: THAT'S ME.

ALLMAN: HERE'S A TELEGRAM FOR YOU.

*Costello: Thanks. Hey, messenger girl you forgot your  
motorcycle*

*Allman: So I did*

*Blanc: (Sound Post mike)*

*Costello: She rides fast, doesn't she?*



COSTELLO: O.K.

SOUND: PAPER TEARING

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT, IT'S FROM CONNIE HAINES.

ABBOTT: WHAT DOES SHE SAY?

COSTELLO: SHE SAYS...DEAR MR. COSTELLO:...JUST ARRIVED HERE AT THE CLUB...AM ON MY WAY TO YOUR TABLE...EXPECT TO BE THERE WITHIN THE NEXT HOUR....ABBOTT, WE GOTTA STOP CONNIE... WE CAN'T LET HER COME IN A PLACE LIKE THIS...IT WOULD COST HER A FORTUNE!

LEONARD: HERE YOU ARE GENTLEMEN...I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO PAY YOUR CHECK.

COSTELLO: (WHISPERING) (WEAKLY) HOW MUCH IS THE CHECK, ABBOTT?

ABBOTT: EIGHTY-THREE DOLLARS!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) EIGHTY-THREE DOLLARS?!...AND I ONLY GOT FOUR BUCKS!...AND THAT OTHER GUY WAS ONLY SIXTY CENTS SHORT, AND LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO HIM!...ABBOTT, WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK!

ABBOTT: (WHISPERING) COSTELLO, THIS IS YOUR PARTY, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF IT THE BEST WAY YOU CAN!

COSTELLO: (WHISPERING) I GOT AN IDEA...YOU OFFER TO PAY THE CHECK AND I'LL GIVE YOU AN ARGUMENT.

ABBOTT: O.K. I GOT YA! (UP) COSTELLO, I'LL PAY THE CHECK.

COSTELLO: NO, NO, ABBOTT...I COULDN'T THINK OF LETTING YOU PAY THE CHECK.

ABBOTT: BUT I INSIST ON PAYING THE CHECK.

COSTELLO: YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PAY THIS CHECK...I'M GOING TO PAY IT MYSELF.

ABBOTT: I WISH YOU'D LET ME PAY IT.

LEONARD: (TOUGH) WELL, SOMEBODY BETTER PAY IT!

COSTELLO: MR. WAITER, DOES IT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO YOU WHO PAYS  
THE CHECK?

LEONARD: IT DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME...I DON'T CARE WHO  
PAYS IT.

COSTELLO: O.K., HERE WAITER, PAY IT YOURSELF...COME ON ABBOTT,  
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS BIG CRASH

BOTH: WE DIDN'T MAKE IT!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF ✓

(APPLAUSE)

25742

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

25.56

✓  
MCGERHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant Joseph W. Wright, of Spokane, Washington, just returned to Halloran General Hospital as an exchange prisoner after a year in a German prison camp. This bomber pilot wears the Distinguished Flying Cross with an Oak Leaf Cluster, the Air Medal with seven Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Purple Heart. In your honor, Lieutenant Wright, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! ✓

26.23

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

✓  
NILES: Each of the two Camel <sup>radio</sup> shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending FREE, five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...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 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 with their guests, the famous Andrew Sisters. ✓

26.27

51459 9414

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

26.54

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, THE ANDREWS SISTERS ARE GOING TO BE OUR  
GUESTS NEXT WEEK, HAVE YOU MADE ANY PLANS TO ENTERTAIN  
THEM?

COSTELLO: OH SURE ABBOTT, I THOUGHT I'D TAKE 'EM OVER TO MY HOUSE  
AND COOK UP A BATCH OF SNUE!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S SNUE??

COSTELLO: NOTHING MUCH, WHAT'S SNUE WITH YOU??

ABBOTT: OH! GET ME OUT OF HERE! GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY ! ✓

27.10

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

27.30

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! ✓

27.44

MUSIC: THEME UP & UNDER & FADE OUT ON CUE

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH) Look, Mister, don't put your pet pipe in the doghouse just because it bites. Give it a chance. Because maybe that loyal, old, trusty pipe isn't to blame at all. Maybe all it needs is a happy load of Prince Albert -- that smooth, swell smoking tobacco with all the rich, full-bodied, he-man tobacco flavor left in and -- the bite taken out! Yessir, taken out by a special no-bite treatment that makes Prince Albert as gentle to your tongue as the sound of a dove cooin' to its mate. Also, Prince Albert is crimp out which means firm, tidy packing, easy drawing, and even burning right down to the bottom of the bowl. And a bargain?...Say!...just about fifty pipefuls per package. ✓

Saturday night, be sure to listen to Prince Albert's "Grand Ole Opry"...for nearly nineteen years, bringing the real, authoritative American Folk Music and fun to southern radio audiences...and now broadcast Coast to Coast. Remember..Grand Ole Opry every Saturday night on NBC. ✓

28.44

29.02

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 a pleasant good-night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

ANNOUNCER: ~~THIS PROGRAM CAME TO YOU FROM HOLLYWOOD.~~

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

51459 9416

29.26