AS BROADCAST

M. y. Master 1/2/1/4

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio A Thursday, November 15, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PST

CAST

Tris Adrian
Mel Blanc
Sidney Fields
Connie Haines
Joe Kirk
Cliff Nazarro
Ken Niles
Will Osborne
Pat McGeehan (c)
Lou Marcelle (c)
Griff Barnett(c)

SOUND EFFECTS

Pistol shots Door Brakes squeal Slap of board

1 pake

: 22.4

149

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

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

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, starring Bud Abbott

and Lou Costello, brought to you by CAMEL, the cigarette

of costlier, properly aged tobaccos!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, with the modern rhythm

of Will Osborne and his Orchestra, Iris Adrian, our

singing star, Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWELLS) -- AND

spotlighting that chunky, chubby little cherub, who,

when caught eating all his mother's preserves, to keep

his father out of a jam - calmly said

COSTELLO:

I'M A BAAAAAAAAAA BOY!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT:

COSTELLO, COME HERE! DO YOU REALIZE YOU WERE ALMOST

LATE FOR THE BROADCAST' WHAT KEPT YOU? (SORE) WHERE

HAVE YOU BEEN?

COSTELLO: I WAS ALL OVER TOWN TODAY TRYING TO BUY MYSELF A NEW SHIRT! I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME.

ABBOTT: WELL, NATURALLY. YOU KNOW THERE'S A SHORTAGE OF MATERIAL.

COSTELLO: YOU SAID IT. I FIN!.LLY HAD TO BUY ONE OF THOSE SHIRTS

MADE OUT OF ONION SKINS. AND DID THAT SHIRT EMBARRASS ME.

ABBOTT: HOW COULD AN ONION SKIN SHIRT EMBARRASS YOU?

COSTELLO: I WALKED INTO THE BROWN DERBY RESTAURANT, AND MY SHIRTTAIL

JUMPED OUT AND WAVED AT THE HAMBURGERS! ... MY SHIRT EVEN

CHASED THE HAMBURGERS INTO THE ICE BOX.

ABBOTT: YOUR SHIRT RAN INTO THE ICE BOX? WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: THAT'S ALL. NOW MY TALE IS TOLD!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT, COSTELLO. YOU MEAN YOU KEPT ME WAITING
HERE ALL THIS TIME WHILE YOU BOUGHT A NEW SHIRT?

COSTELLO: BUT I HAD TO GET ONE. I MET A WONDERFUL GIRL TODAY. HER

NAME IS GERTRUDI GIGGLEWATER. SHE'S GOT A SWELL JOB,

ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: WHAT DOES SHE DO?

COSTELLO: SHE SCRUBS THE FLOORS IN THE HOUSE ON 92ND STREET!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOU'VI! GOT A DATE WITH HER?

COSTELLO: BUT YOU OUGHT TO SEE HER, ABBOTT. SHE'S BETTY GRABLE,

LANA TURNER AND LAUREN BACALL ALL ROLLED INTO ONE.

ABBOTT: SHE IS?

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT THE ONLY TROUBLE IS, WHEN I UNROLL HER, SHE LOOKS LIKE BORIS KARLOFF!

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ANOTHER GIRL, COSTELLO? WHAT ABOUT YOUR GIRL FRIEND. LENA GENSTER?

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COSTELLO: OH, I HAD A FIGHT WITH HER. LENA SENT ME TO A DRUG STORE

TO GET SOME MAKE-UP. BUT I MADE A MISTAKE AND GOT HER A

BOTTLE OF LEG-MAKE-UP.

ABBOTT: LEG MAKE-UP?

COSTELLO: YEAH. WHEN SHE PUT IT ON HER FACE SHE GOT A RUN IN HER NECK!...BOY, IS SHE MAD AT ME!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOUR LOVE-BOAT SPRUNG A LEAK?

COSTELLO: SPRUNG A LEAK? THE WHOLE BOTTOM FELL OUT OF IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I THINK LENA KNOWS ABOUT THIS NEW GIRL OF YOURS.

SHE LEFT THIS NOTE FOR YOU. HERE, YOU'D BETTER READ IT!

COSTELLO: OKAY! "DEAR LOUIS??" LOOK HOW SHE SPELLS "LOUIS"...
L-O-U-S-E!.. ISN'T THAT LOUSE?

ABBOTT: YOU'RE READING ALL RIGHT.

COSTELLO: MAYBE IT'S LOOZAY? -- FRENCH. HOW DO YOU SPELL LOOZAY?

ABBOTT: L-O-U-S-E.

COSTELLO: IT STILL SPELLS LOUSE.

ABBOTT: READ LENA'S LETTER!

COSTELLO: OKAY. "I HEAR YOU ARE RUNNING AROUND WITH ANOTHER GIRL.

I AM GOING TO COME OVER THERE AND SHOOT YOU SO FULL OF

HOLES YOU CAN BUTTON YOUR VEST FROM ANY ANGLE!" (LAUGHS)

LENA WOULDN'T SHOOT AT ME. SHE'S A COLLEGE GIRL. SHE

TOLD ME SHE CAME FROM PENN STATE!

SOUND: THREE PISTOL SHOTS

COSTELLO: SHE MUST HAVE MEANT STATE PEN!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY! THAT WAS JUST A CAR BACK-FIRING!

COSTELLO: THEN HELP ME DOWN OFF THIS CHANDELIER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, IF I WERE YOU, I'D GET OUT OF TOWN RIGHT AWAY.

IS THERE ANY PLACE YOU CAN GO WHERE LENA CAN'T FIND YOU?

COSTELLO: WELL, MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS HAS A MONKEY RANCH. HE RAISES APES!

ABBOTT: YOUR UNCLE RAISES APES?

COSTELLO: YES. IT SAYS RIGHT ON HIS STATIONERY: "STEBBINS APIARY".

ABBOTT: APIARY? WHY, YOU DOPE, AN APIARY IS A PLACE WHERE YOU
RAISE BEES! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN YOUR UNCLE'S BEES?

COSTELLO: SURE, HE'S GOT A WHOLE HERD OF BEES.

ABBOTT: NO. NO. YOU DUMMY. IT ISN'T A HERD OF BEES. IT'S "SWARM".

COSTELLO: IT'S WHAT?

ABBOTT: IT'S SWARM!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR COAT OFF!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, YOU'VE BEEN OUT TO YOUR UNCLE'S FARM -HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN HIS HIVES?

COSTELLO: HAVE I EVER SEEN WHAT?

ABBOTT: HAVE YOU EVER SEEN YOUR UNCLE'S HIVES?

COSTELLO: NO. EVERY TIME I'VE SEEN HIM, HE HAD HIS CLOTHES ON!

ABBOTT: LISTEN, COSTELLO, I'VE BEEN TO YOUR UNCLE'S RANCH AND I SAW HIS HIVES.

COSTELLO: YOU SAW HIS HIVES? (SING-SONG) SHAME ON ABBOTT! HOW

DARE YOU PEEP IN MY UNCLE!S WINDOW AND LOOK AT HIS HIVES!

ABBOTT: I DIDN'T PEEK IN ANY WINDOW!

COSTELLO: THEN YOU LOOKED OVER THE TRANSOM!

ABBOTT: LISTEN, YOU DOPE, YOUR UNCLE WAS IN THE HOUSE AND HIS HIVES WERE IN THE BACK YARD.

COSTELLO: HE WAS IN THE HOUSE AND HIS HIVES WERE IN THE BACK YARD?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: HOW DOES HE SCRATCH 'EM? WITH A LONG-HANDLED RAKE?

BEE HIVES. HAVEN'T YOU EVER TASTED HIS ORANGE-BLOSSOM

HONEY?

COSTELLO: NO. I HAVEN'T, SWEETHEART!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HONEY COMES FROM!

COSTELLO: MY CAT HAS HONEY.

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIDICULOUS. A CAT DOESN'T HAVE ANY HONEY.

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DOES MINE STAY OUT ALL NIGHT?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO. BEES MAKE THE HONEY. HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN THE

BEES IN MY GARDEN GATHERING NECTAR?

COSTELLO: GATHERING WHAT?

ABBOTT: NECTAR IN THE FLOWERS!

COSTELLO: YOU NECKED WHO IN THE FLOWERS? YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL,

ABBOTT. I NECKED A GIRL ONCE IN THE FLOWERS AND HER

BOYFRIEND CAUGHT ME AND FRACTURED ME IN THE HOLLYHOCKS!

bown to The roots

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WILL YOU PLEASE PAY ATTENTION? I'M TRYING TO

TELL YOU WHERE THE HONEY COMES FROM. HAVEN'T YOU EVER

SEEN THE BEES BUZZING AROUND MY POPPIES!

COSTELLO: YOUR PAPPY'S WHAT?

ABBOTT: MY POPPIES IN THE GARDEN!

COSTELLO: LET HIM STAY IN THE GARDEN. WHO CARES!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, I'M TALKING ABOUT FLOWERS! DIDN'T YOU KNOW I

HAVE AN ORIENTAL POPPY?

COSTELLO: NO SIR. I THOUGHT HE WAS AN AMERICAN!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO . WHEN I AM TALKING ABOUT A POPPY. I AM NOT

TALKING ABOUT A MAN.

COSTELLO: SHAME ON YOU. TELLING ME YOUR POPPY AIN'T A MAN!

ABBOTT: THE POPPY I'M TALKING ABOUT IS OUT IN THE BACK YARD IN A BED!

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T HE SLEEP IN THE HOUSE? IS HE AFRAID OF YOUR OLD LADY?

ABBOTT: I'M TALKING ABOUT MY WIFE'S FLOWER BEDS! HAVEN'T YOU

EVER NOTICED THE MY WIFE'S PETUNIAS? AH, COSTELLO,

WHAT COULD BE NICER THAN BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS ON THE TABLE?

COSTELLO: MEAT AND POTATOES!

ABBOTT: OH, WHY DO I WASTE TIME WITH YOU. I'M TRYING TO TELL
YOU THAT THE BEES GATHER HONEY FROM THE FLOWERS AND THEY
TAKE IT TO THE HIVES AND PUT IT IN THEIR COMBS.

COSTELLO: THEY PUT THE HONEY IN THEIR COMBS?

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

COSTELLO: DOESN'T IT MAKE THEIR HAIR STICKY?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE A DUMMY LIKE YOU.

I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU OUT TO YOUR UNCLE'S RANCH AND SHOW

YOU HOW THE BEES OPERATE.

COSTELLO: YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME NEAR ANY OF THOSE BEES.

WHAT IF ONE OF THEM WOULD STING ME?

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT A LITTLE BEE STING? ALL YOU HAVE

TO DO IS SLAP A LITTLE MUD ON IT AND THE STINGER COMES

RIGHT OUT.

COSTELLO: ALL I DO IS SLAP A LITTLE MUD ON IT AND THE STINGER COMES RIGHT OUT?

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT.

COSTELLO: WHO'S GONNA HOLD THE BEE WHILE I SLAP THE MUD ON HIM???

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NIES:

Thank you, Bud and Lou. And now, let's take a moment to go back twenty-five hundred years or so, to the wise old philosopher who said ---

VOICE: PRAXEIS ENE ISCHIROTERE TON LOGON & -- Actions speak loudor than words

NIIES: -- the same man, as it happens, who also said --VOICE: PERA KALLISTOS DIDASKALOS ESTIS -- Experience is the best
teachers

That man was Aesop, whose Fables have been a best seller for two dozen generations. Can you think of a modern application of those two proverbs? Well, how about this -Experience is the best teacher: During the cigarette shortage, when smokers had to take what they could get, they tried more different brands of cigarettes than they'd normally sample in a lifetime. And that experience taught them - better than any claims -- that the blend of costlier tobaccos in Camels is unique. And that's proved by the second proverb -- "actions speak louder than words!" For today, more people ask for Camels than ever before. Yes, more smokers than ever before -- more experienced than ever before -- prove by their actions that Camels are the choice of experience.

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

NILES: The choice of experience! More people want Camels than

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SOUND: SOUND OF AUTOMOBILE UP AND THEN BRAKES SQUEAK AND MOTOR STOPS...AUTO DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS.

ABBOTT: WELL, HERE WE ARE AT YOUR UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS RANCH !

COSTELLO: YEAH, AND AM I HAPPY! I GOT OUT OF TOWN BEFORE MY GIRL
GOT AHOLD OF ME! (HA HA HA HA)

APROPT: TELL ME COSTELLO, WHY IS LENA SO MAD AT YOU

COSTELLO: WELL YESTERDAY, SHE ASKED ME TO GIVE HE. . . A SAUCER OF
MILK. I TOOK THE MILK OUT OF THE WRONG CAN AND IT TURNED
OUT TO BE GASOLINE.

ADBOTT: YOU FED THE CAT GASOLINE? WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: IT CHANGED ITS PURP PURP TO A PUTT PUTT!

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON, COSTELLO, LET'S SEE IF YOUR UNCLE IS HOME!

COSTELLO: LOOK OUT FOR THAT LOOSE BOARD ON THE PORCH.

SOUND: SLAP OF BOARD.

ABBOTT: OWWWW! THAT BOARD FLEW UP AND HIT ME IN THE FACE!

COSTRILO: ITS EVEN MORE EMBARASSING ON THE WAY OUT.

ABBOTT: GO AHEAD AND KNOCK ON THE DOOR!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR . DOOR OPENS .

BLANC: WHAT DO YOU WANT?

COSTELLO: I WANT TO SEE MY UNCLE, ARTIE STEBBINS!

BLANC: HE WE AFTER GO AROUND TO THE BACK STEW (HIC) STEW (HIC)

COSTELLO: STOOP?

BLANC: STEP !...AND FEN YOU GET UP TO THE BACK STE (HIC)

STE (HIC) STE (HIC)

.COSTELLO: STEP?

BLANC: STOOP!

COSTELLO: JECTION ONE STOOP AT A TIME!

BLANC: OKAY. GO AHEAD ... I'M GLAD YOU FELLOWS DROPPED AROUND.

HELP ME CARRY THIS LADDER. I.GOTTA GET UP ON THE ROOF!

COSTELLO: YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP ON THE ROOF? WHAT FOR?

BLANC: (LAUGHS AND HICCUP) I'M GONNA HAVE ONE ON THE HOUSE!

KIRK: (FADING IN) HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE! WHY, ITS

MY LITTLE NEPHEW, LOUIE COSTELLO...AND BUD ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: MESTLO, MISTER STEBBINS!

KIRK: COME RIGHT IN BOYS, I WAS JUST GOING TO SIT FOWN TO EAT.

SOUND: TWO PISTOL SHOTS.

COSTELLO: 'WHAT WAS THAT?

KIRK: I ALWAYS HAVE A COUPLE OF SHOTS BEFORE DINNER! (LAUGHS

IT UP) I LIKE TO GET OFF A GOOD JOKE!

COSTELLO: WELL. GET OFF THAT ONE BEFORE IT HATCHES!

ABBOTT: MR. STEBBINS. I BROUGHT COSTELLO OUT HELE TO HIDE FROM

HIS GIRL FRIEND. I HOPE YOU CAN PUT US UP. DO YOU HAVE

A NICE ROOM WITH A BATH?

KIRK: NOT OUT HERE. ALL WE HAVE IS A ROOM WITH A PATH!

COSTELLO: I THINK I'D BETTER WASH MY HANDS BEFORE I SIT DOWN TO EAT!

BLANC: (COW MOO)

KIRK: GET AWAY FROM THAT COW!

COSTELLO: IS THAT A COW? I THOUGHT WAS FUNNY...ALL THAT

PLUMBING AND NO SINK !

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU DUMMY, HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A COW BEFORE?

COSTELLO: ANE YOU KIDDING? I WORKED ONCE ON A DUDE RANCH AND IT

WAS SO CLASSY THAT EVEN THE COWS WORE SLACKS.

KIRK: THE COW WORE SLACKS? HOW DID YOU MILK THEM?

COSTELLO: I WAS A PICKPOCKET! (LAUGHS IT UP)

ALRIGHT, YOU LAID IT..DON'T CACKLE OVER IT! LOOK, BOYS,

IF YOU'RE GOING TO STAY OUT HERE AT MY RANCH YOU'D BETTER

GET ACQUAINTED. HERE COMES MY FOREMAN, TEX MELLONHEAD..

TEX, MEET LOU COSTELLO, MY NEPHEW AND BUD ABBOTT!

FIELDS: HIYA' BOYS! ALRIGHT EVERYBODY WORKS ON THIS RANCH. COME ON, LET'S GET BUSY.

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE. I DIDN'T COME OUT HERE TO WORK. I
HAVEN'T GOT THE TIME.

OH, YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE TIME, HUH? GET A LOAD OF THIS

COSTELLO. HE WORKS IN PICTURES. HE'S ON THE RADIO. HE

MAKES THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS AND I GOTTA GO OUT AND BUY HIM

A WATCH TO TELL HIM THE TIME.

COSTELLO: LOOK, MELONHEAD, I DON'T WANT YOU TO BUY ME A WATCH!

FIELDS: OHHH, YOU WANT ME TO GO OUT AND STEAL ONE! GO ON, TELL

EVERYBODY THAT'S HOW I MAKE MY LIVING. I'M NOT A FOREMAN

ON THIS RANCH. I'M A CROOK. I STEAL.

COSTELLO: NO MELONHEAD, YOU NEVER STOLE ANYTHING IN YOUR LIFE.

FIELDS: OH, I SPENT FIFTEEN YEARS IN ALCATRAZ FOR NOTHING.

WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, TELL EVERYBODY THAT I SHOT A

CASHIER IN THE BANK. GO ON, START A RUMOR. I SHOT

A GUY.

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, I SWELR YOU NEVER SHOT THE CASHIER.

FIELDS: I MISSED HIM, EH? I CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT.

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? WHAT DID I SAY?

FIELDS: WHAT DID YOU SAY? YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING AND YOU'RE TAKING UP MY TIME. I SHOULD BE DOING MY WORK AND YOU KEEP ME STANDING HERE.

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT YOU TO STAND HERE. TALL A WALK.

FIELDS: OH. AND WEAR OUT MY BOOTS EH?

COSTELLO: OKAY THEN RIDE. TAKE A BUS. TAKE A STREET CAR. TAKE A

LXAT

WITH THE TRAINS? FIELDS: WHAT'S T

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I TALK ABOUT TRAINS?

FIELDS: OHHHH, AGAINST THE RAILROADS HUH? STOP THE TRAINS! NO

MORE TRAINS. MY POOR BROTHER WAS OUT OF WORK FOR ELEVEN

YEARS AND LAST WEEK HE GETS A LITTLE JOB AS A BRAKEMAN ON A

RAILROAD AND NOW THIS COSTELLO WANTS TO STOP ALL THE TRAINS

JUST SO HE CAN THROW MY BROTHER OUT OF WORK!

COSTELLO: WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR BROTHER NOT WORKING? LET YOUR

BROTHER WORK. LET HIM WORK THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE

DAYS A YEAR.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE EVEN ONE DAY OFF, HUH? FIELDS:

LET HIM TAKE A DAY OFF. LET HIM TAKE THANKSGIVING DAY OFF. COSTELLO:

THE ONLY DAY MY BROTHER GETS DOUBLE OVER-TIME AND THIS PUNK FIELDS:

LAYS HIM OFF.

COSTELLO: FORGET ABOUT YOUR BROTHER.

THE ONLY BROTHER I'VE GOT, AND HE WANTS ME TO FORGET HIM. FIELDS:

MY BROTHER THE MAN WHO INTRODUCED ME TO MY LITTLE WIFE!!

NOW HE DRAGS MY WIFE INTO THE ARGUMENT.

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T EVEN MENTION YOUR WIFE.

OH, SHE'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU TO TALK ABOUT. GO ON SAY FIELDS:

IT. YOU THINK SHE A MISERABLE, UGLY OLD +

COSTELLO: NO, MELONHEAD, I'VE SEEN HER AND YOUR WIFE IS CHARMING.

SHE'S LOVEABLE AND AFFECTIONATE!

FIELDS:

OH, SO YOU'RE THE GUY EH? - COME ON, COSTELLO, TAKE OFF YOUR

COAT AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN.

COSTELLO:

OKAY, I'LL FIGHT YOU. YOU MEET ME AT THE POOL ROOM AT

EIGHT O'CLOCK AND I'LL TRADE PUNCHES WITH YOU. AND

FURTHERMORE, TO SHOW YOU I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, I'LL LET

YOU TAKE THE FIRST PUNCH.

FIELDS:

IN THE ALLEY?

COSTELLO:

NO, ON THE PUNCHBOARD! (FIVE CENTS A CHANCE)

15/46

MUSIC:

PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTRO: "THAT'S FOR ME" (FADE FOR)

NILES: CAMEL'S LOVELY CONNIE HAINES -- "THAT'S FOR ME".

MUSIC: "THAT'S FOR ME" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES & ORCHESTRA! 18/11

(APPLAUSE)

NIES:

Thank you, Connie, for a very sweet song....very sweetly sung by a very sweet girl!

CONNIE:

Thank you, Ken, for a very sweet compliment. And thank you for the lovely flowers you sent -- I suppose they prove you really mean the nice things you say.

NIES:

Indeed they do, Connie -- as Aesop put it, "Actions speak louder than words!" That's why the actions of today's smokers mean so much. For a few months ago, when smokers had to take what they could get, most civilians tried more different brands of cigarettes than they'd usually buy in a lifetime! But now that smokers can choose their cigarettes again -- well, their actions prove that they found no substitue for the fine, rich flavor and cool, soothing mildness of Camel's costlier tobaccos. More smokers today are asking for Camels, than ever before!

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

NIES: Yes, Camels! The Choice of experience!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF (COMMERCIAL)

19/06

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, THIS IS CERTAINLY THE LIFE. ISN'T IT

WONDERFUL UP HERE AT YOUR UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS! RANCH?

COSTELLO: WHAT A CLIMATE! WHERE ELSE CAN YOU JUMP OUT OF BED IN

THE MORNING AND FILL YOUR LUNGS WITH THAT FRESH CALIFORNIA

FOG?

ABBOTT: I'D FEEL GOOD IF IT WASN'T FOR ONE THING. I HAD A

TER IBLE NIGHTMARE ABOUT A FLOOD. ALL NIGHT LONG I WAS

GASPING AND FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE AGAINST A RAGING TORRENT

OF WATER. ALL AROUND ME THERE WAS NOTHING BUT WATER....

WATER . . . WATER

COSTELLO: THAT WAS NO DREAM, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: IT WASN'T?

COSTELLO: NO - THE STOPPER CAME OUT OF YOUR HOT WATER BOTTLE!

ABBOTT: HEY COSTELLO, LOOK OUT THE WINDOW. THERE'S YOUR UNCLE

ARTIE STEBBINS DOWN THERE FEEDING THE PIGS. LET'S GO

DOWN AND WATCH HIM.

COSTELLO: NOT ME. ABBOTT! THOSE PIGS ARE VICIOUS.

ABBOTT: VICIOUS?

COSTELLO: YES. I SAW A BUNCH OF LITTLE PIGS CHASING A BIG PIG

AROUND IN THE PEN AND THEY FINALLY THREW HIM ON THE GROUND

AND TRIED TO CHEW ALL THE BUTTONS OFF HIS VEST.

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: TELL ME SOMETHING ABBOTT. DO PIGS HAVE LITTLE BABIES?

ABBOTT: OF COURSE, THEY HAVE LITTLE BABIES!

COSTELLO: THAT'S FUNNY. I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY HAD LITTLE PIGS!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, COSTELLO? WHY ALL THIS SILLY

TALK?

COSTELLO: I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I GOT AWAY FROM LENA GENSTER AND

SHE CAN'T FIND ME WAY UP HERE ON MY UNCLE'S RANCH.

ABBOTT: HOW CAN YOU TALK THAT WAY AGAINST LENA? I THINK SHE'S

DIFFERENT. SHE HAS SUCH A CUTE LITTLE BUTTON NOSE.

COSTELLO: YES. BUT WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BUTTON ON HER LOWER LIP?

SOUND: AUTOMOBILE BRAKES SQUEALING AND CAR MOTOR OUT.

ABBOTT: SAY, COSTELLO, WHO'S THAT GETTING OUT OF THAT CAR?

COSTELLO: THAT'S MY OLD FRIEND, SCOTTY MCBROWN. GET A LOAD OF HIM.

HE'S ALL DRESSED UP IN A COWBOY OUTFIT.

BLANC: (FADE IN) HIYA! LADDIES. YIPPEE COYOTE AND A BRAU
BRICHT GET ALONG LITTLE DOGGIE.

ABBOTT: SCOTTY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE AT THE STEBBINS RANCH?

BLANC: I HEARD YOU LADDIES WERE UP HERE AND I CAME UP FOR A

HORSE-BACK RIDE. HOW DO YOU LIKE THESE NICE WOOLY CHAPS

I'M WEARING? I MADE THEM MYSELF.

COSTELLO: WOOLY CHAPS? IT LOOKS LIKE A SUIT OF LONG UNDERWEAR.

BLANC: CONFIDENTIALLY, IT IS. I TOOK A COMB AND RUFFED UP THE FUZZ.

ABBOTT: TURN AROUND, SCOTTY AND LET'S SEE THE REST OF YOUR OUTFIT,

BLANC: OKAY. PRETTY SNAZZY, EH LADDIES?

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, SCOTTY. YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE SPUR. DID YOU LOSE THE OTHER ONE?

NO. I ONLY BOUGHT ONE. IF YOU SPUR ONE SIDE OF THE BLANC:

HORSE, THE OTHER SIDE HAS GOT TO GO TOOL ... OH, BY THE

WAY, COSTELLO. I BROUGHT A FRIEND OF YOURS UP IN MY

CAR. HERE SHE COMES NOW.

(OFF) THERE YOU ARE, YOU STORAGE TANK FOR THE FAT IRIS:

SALVAGE

COSTELLO. IT'S LENA! ABBOTT:

COSTELLO: RUN FOR THE HILLS. THE TIGERS ARE LOOSE!

ERIS: (ON) COSTELLO .. WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU RUNNING

AROUND WITH ANOTHER GIRL NAMED GERTRUDE GIGGLEWATER?

ARE YOU THE KIND THAT HAS TO HAVE A LOT OF WOMEN IN

YOUR LIFE?

NO, I LIKE A LOT OF LIFE IN MY WOMEN! AFTER ALL, LENA, COSTEDLO:

I'M THE KIND OF FELLOW THAT HAS TO HAVE EXCITEMENT. I

HAVE TO LIVE!

IRIS: WHY?

BUT, LENA, CAN I HELP IT IF WOMEN ARE CRAZY ABOUT ME? COSTELLO:

IT MUST BE THE VAN JOHNSON IN ME!

HOW DARE YOU COMPARE YOURSELF WITH VAN JOHNSON! IRIS:

COSTELLO: I LOOK EXACTLY LIKE HIM.

IRIS: WHERE?

COSTELLO: BETWEEN THE FINGERS!

COSTELLO, WHY DON'T YOU TELL LENA THAT YOU'VE BEEN A BAD ABBOTT:

BOY AND THROW YOURSELF ON HER MERCY!

YEAH, AND SHE'LL THROW ME RIGHT BACK ON MINE! COSTELLO:

I'LL SAY I WOULD, YOU DEHYDRATED ANDY DIVINE. I HEAR YOU TRIS:

EVEN HELD THIS GIRL'S HAND!

COSTELLO: AW, THAT WAS KID STUFF!

IRIS:

AND YOU ALSO PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND HER!

COSTELLO: THAT WAS JUST KID STUFF!

IRIS:

THEN YOU KISSED HER!

COSTELLO: TODAY I AM A MANI

IRIS:

WELL. I'LL FIX YOU. COSTELLO. I'M GONNA TAKE YOUR ENGAGEMENT RING OFF MY FINGER AND THROW IT AWAY.

COSTELLO:

PLEASE, LENA, PLEASE DON'T THROW THAT DIAMOND RING ON THE GROUND.

IRIS:

WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE YOU'LL HAVE SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK.

IRIS:

LOOK. COSTELLO. I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANYMORE TIME ON YOU, I BROUGHT MY COUSIN CLIFF NAZARRO OUT HERE FROM BROOKLYN. COME HERE. CLIFF. THIS IS THE PUMPED-UP ANGLE WORM THAT TRIFLED WITH MY AFFECTIONS.

CLIFF:

SO COSTELLO. YOU'RE THE GUY THAT'S BEEN KICKING MY COUSIN LENA AROUND ... DRAGGING HER ALL THE WAY OUT HERE FROM BROOKLYN AND THEN MAKING A FOOL OUT OF HER. DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU HAVE BROKEN THIS LITTLE GIRLS (DOUBLE TALK) AND YOU TOOK HER TENDER LITTLE (DOUBLE TALK) AND TORE IT TO PIECES AND FINALLY. YOU TRAMPLED ALL OVER HER (DOUBLE TALK).

COSTELLO:

I'VE DONE A LOT OF THINGS IN MY LIFE, BUT I NEVER DID THAT!

CLIFF:

DON'T TRY TO KID ME, COSTELLO, I WAS IN THE LIVING ROOM THE NIGHT YOU TOOK LENA IN YOUR ARMS AND (DOUBLE TALK).

IRIS:

THAT'S TELLING HIM, CLIFFIE, YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT

OUT OF MY MOUTH.

COSTELLO:

YOU OUGHT TO BE GLAD YOU GOT RID OF 'EM.

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, COSTELLO. WHY DO YOU TAKE

EVERYTHING THIS MAN SAYS AND TWIST IT?

COSTELLO: TWIST IT? I CAN'T EVEN UN-TWIST IT !

CLIFF: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, COSTELLO? AFTER ALL, I JUST

TOLD YOU I SAW YOU TAKE LENA AND (DOUBLE TALK) AND THAT'S

THE PLAIN UNVARNISHED TRUTH.

COSTELLO: UNVARNISHED? YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE SHELLACKED!

ABBOTT: THERE YOU GO INSULTING THE MAN, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU,

COSTELLO !

COSTELLO: YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME? WELL, LISTEN TO HIM!

CLIFF: DO YOU REALIZE THAT I GOT UP OUT OF A SICK BED TO COME

HERE. THERE I WAS, LYING THERE WITH (DOUBLE TALK) AND ON

TOP OF IT, I HAD A SEVERE CASE OF (DOUBLE TALK).

COSTELLO: WHY DIDN'T YOU TRY PENNA-SILDIN-FLANGE-DEN-FLOT?

IRIS: LISTEN TO THAT SNEAK, TRYING TO CONFUSE YOU WITH

DOUBLE TALK.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DON'T YOU KNOW THE KING'S ENGLISH?

COSTELLO: YES AND I'D LIKE TO BE TALKING TO HIM RIGHT NOW!

CLIFF: LISTEN, LENA, THIS COSTELLO IS NO GOOD. I'M GOING TO GET

A LAWYER AND SUE, HIM FOR (DOUBLE TALK) AND I'LL DO IT TOO!

SOUNI: DOOR SLAM

IRIS: AND COSTELLO, HE MEANS EVERY WORD OF IT!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CLIFF: LOOK, COSTELLO, I REALIZE THAT I LOST MY HEAD. IF YOU'LL

JUST APOLOGIZE TO LENA, I'M WILLING TO FORGIVE YOU BECAUSE

AS BENJAMIN FRANKLIN SAID: HE WHO (DOUBLE TALK) SHALL

NEVER (DOUBLE TALK).

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: GEE, THAT'S WHAT AN EDUCATION WILL DO FOR YOU.

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT !

COSTELLO: (SAD) LENA. I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I DID. I'VE BEEN A FOOL...A

CAD, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO TO REDEEM MYSELF.

I'M GOING RIGHT OUT TO THE CORNER OF HOLLYWOOD AND VINE,

CLIMB UP ON A SOAP BOX AND IN FRONT OF ALL MY FRIENDS,

IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE PUBLIC I'M GONNA STAND THERE AND

RUBLE POON-DIN-FLANG !

KIRK: (IN AUDIENCE) NO! NO! NOT THAT! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

LET ME OUTA HERE!

26/14

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES:

Abbott and Costello will be back for Camel Cigaretts in 26/18 just a moment. And now, this week's salute in the new series of salutes to the men who won the Victory1/26/25

MUSIC: FANFARE

MGEEHAN:

Tonight we salute the Eighty-Third "Ohio" Division, gallant veterans of Italy, France, Dusseldorf, and Magdeburg. In your honor, men of the "Ohio" Division, the makers of Camels are sending to your fellow servicemen overseas, five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!!

26/45

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 practicially every area in the world where our men are stationed and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor policy, also to Central and South America -- Listen next Thursday when Camel again presents, Abbott and Costello!

27/10

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

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9852

NILES:

Ladies and gentlemen, the war has been over for more than three months now, but you can't turn off the effects of a world war simply by saying, "It's over." Some of those effects are still with us; Wounded veterans who need medical care. Crippled veterans who need artificial Handicapped veterans who need special training to help them take useful places in the country they fought for.

You're right Ken -- and those men are going to be taken COSTELLO: care of whether any of us buy bonds or not. This country isn't going to let our boys down.

Yes, Lou, but I know every American wants to help. And ABBOTT: the purchase of Victory Bonds can do just that!

COSTELLO: And don't forget, folks, those bonds are the world's safest investment...an investment that will pay you back four dollars for every three you put in!

Good night folks! ABBOTT:

Good night everybody ... remember, buy your Victory Bonds COSTELLO: at your movie theatre!

THEME UP .. HOLD UNDER MUSIC:

(APPLAUSE)

27/58 28/06 28/10 BE SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER GREAT ABBOTT NILES: 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!!

THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE MUSIC:

ABBOTT & COSTELLO

11/15/45

NILES:

(TRAVELOGUE-STYLE DELIVERY) Long before the coming of 25/24

the White Man

MUSIC:

(TOM-TOM THYTHM)

VOICE:

(VERY DEEP) Ugh ... Smoke peace pipe, great warrior!

NILES:

.... The American Indian smoked peace-pipes.

MARCELLE:

(ISOLATION BOOTH) Today, any pipe is a peace-pipe -- with Prince Albert in the bowl! For Prince Albert is as peacefully cool and stingless as it is flavorful, fragrant and mild! A special no-bite treatment gets rid of parch and tongue bite. Crimp cut for slow, lazy burning -- cooler burning. Yes, so mild and cool that more pipe-smokers smoke it than any other tobacco in the world -- that's Prince Albert! Man, it's made for YOU! Try it soon -- (and be sure on Saturday night to tune in the great Prince Albert radio show -- Grand Ole Opry -- coast to coast on NBC!)

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 29/26 pleasant....good night!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC ANNCR:

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY