

(REVISED)

AS
BROADCAST

MASTER. - N.Y.
Commercial 01/2/26
m

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

N.B.C. - STUDIO "A"

Thursday, February 15, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Rudy Vallee -- Guest
Artie Auerbach
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Connie Haines
Sidney Fields
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Pat McGeehan
Fred Shields

SOUND EFFECTS:

HOUSE DOOR
3 SHOES DROPPING

51459 9184

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA"...INTRO - SEGUE: ✓

.13

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

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program! -- Brought to you by
CAMEL, the cigarette *of Costello, properly aged tobacco.*
~~See if your throat~~. See if your throat
and your taste don't make Camel a first with you, too.
Find out for yourself! ✓ , 26

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his
Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines! AND -
that chubby little Dan Cupid who called on his girl
Valentine's Day and softly whispered in her ear --

COSTELLO: HEEEEYYYYYY, ABBBBBBBOTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE, COSTELLO! THIS IS GOING TO BE A BIG NIGHT ON OUR PROGRAM! I'VE INVITED RUDY VALLEE TO BE OUR GUEST!

COSTELLO: RUDY VALLEE! BUT HIS PROGRAM FOLLOWS OUR PROGRAM. YOU MEAN TO TELL ME HE'S GONNA BE ON OUR PROGRAM AND THEN SING FOR A HALF HOUR ON HIS OWN PROGRAM! THAT MEANS HE'LL BE ON THE AIR FOR A WHOLE HOUR!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

COSTELLO: HIS NOSE IS GONNA BE AWFULLY TIRED!

ABBOTT: NOW-NOW, COSTELLO...RUDY VALLEE DOES NOT SING THROUGH HIS NOSE! THAT'S FALSE!

COSTELLO: OH, I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT! I DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD A FALSE NOSE!

ABBOTT: HE HASN'T GOT A FALSE NOSE! IT'S THE RUMOR THAT'S FALSE!

COSTELLO: THE ROOMER IS FALSE?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DOES HE TAKE IN THAT KIND OF ROOMERS!

ABBOTT: HE DOESN'T TAKE IN ROOMERS. SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT RUDY VALLEE SINGS THROUGH HIS NOSE! I FOUND OUT IT WAS A FALSE RUMOR!

COSTELLO: OH -- YOU MEAN RUDY'S A VENTRILOQUIST!

ABBOTT: NO-NO--HE'S NOT A VENTRILOQUIST!

COSTELLO: THEN WHY HAS HE GOT HIS ROOMER SINGING THROUGH HIS NOSE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! THERE'S NO ROOMER SINGING THROUGH HIS NOSE! WHEN I SAY RUMOR, I DON'T MEAN A ROOMER LIKE A BOARDER! THE KIND OF RUMOR I MEAN IS SPREADING A FALSE TALE!

COSTELLO: THE ROOMER IS SPREADING A FALSE TAIL?

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO: THAT I GOTTA SEE!

ABBOTT: SEE WHAT?

COSTELLO: I'D LIKE TO SEE VALLEE SINGING THROUGH HIS FALSE NOSE,
WHILE HIS ROOMER SITS THERE, ~~wagging~~ HIS FALSE TAIL!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO -- FOR THE LAST TIME I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU
THERE'S A FALSE TALE ON VALLEE'S NOSE!

COSTELLO: OH, NOW HE'S GOTTA TAIL ON HIS NOSE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO ---

COSTELLO: WHO'S HE ROOMING WITH -- MICKEY MOUSE!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU STOP TALKING LIKE AN IDIOT?

COSTELLO: LOOK, ABBOTT -- TELL ME ONE THING? RUDY VALLEE'S GOT A
NOSE, HASN'T HE?

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: AND HE SINGS THROUGH HIS NOSE, DON'T HE?

ABBOTT: NO. THAT'S A RUMOR!

COSTELLO: DOES THE ROOMER SING?

ABBOTT: NO!

COSTELLO: THEN WHAT IS HE DOING IN HIS NOSE!

ABBOTT: THE RUMOR IS NOT IN HIS NOSE -- THE RUMOR IS ON HIS NOSE!

COSTELLO: WHERE SOME PEOPLE WON'T GO TO FIND A PLACE TO LIVE!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO - THAT MAY BE RUDY VALLEE NOW. (CALLS)
COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

FIELDS: GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN -- I AM PROFESSOR MELONHEAD!

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, EH? AND YOU LOOK IT, TOO! ABBOTT, TAP THIS
GUY ON THE SKULL AND SEE IF HE'S RIPE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- BEHAVE YOURSELF. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU,
PROFESSOR?

FIELDS: I AM MISTER RUDY VALLEE'S CULTURAL ADVISOR! IT IS MY DUTY TO INVESTIGATE THE MENTALITY OF THOSE WITH WHOM MISTER VALLEE COMES IN CONTACT! YOU SEE, MISTER VALLEE ONLY ASSOCIATES WITH Highbrows!

COSTELLO: I CAN SEE THAT! YOUR BROW RUNS ALL THE WAY TO THE BACK OF YOUR NECK! *That is a beautiful* ~~white~~ HEAD OF SKIN! *ad lib*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, PLEASE! JUST WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND, PROFESSOR MELONHEAD!

FIELDS: I HAVE COME HERE EXPRESSLY TO IMPROVE MISTER COSTELLO'S DICTION SO HE WILL BE FIT TO CONVERSE WITH MISTER VALLEE. NOW WHICH IS HE--YOU, SIR, I KNOW, MISTER ABBOTT!

COSTELLO: IF YOU KNOW HIM, YOU SHOULD KNOW ME!

FIELDS: OH, OF COURSE - I KNOW YOU. I NEVER FORGET A -- WHAT IS THAT THING? *a face of course* YOU MY DEAR BOY, ARE PROOF POSITIVE OF THE DARWINIAN THEORY OF EVOLUTION...AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU. FIRST CAME THE PRIMEVAL OOZE -- THE OMOEBA - THEN THE APES...CHIMPANZEE...OURANG OUTANG, GORILLA, THE PITHOCANTHROPUS ERECTUS, THE NEANDERTHAL MAN, THE JAVA MAN, THE CREO-MAGNIN MAN...THE MISSING LINK...THEN YOU -- AND THEN THE HUMAN RACE!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I'M ABOUT TO PLUG A MELON!

ABBOTT: PROFESSOR -- I'M AFRAID THAT COSTELLO RESENTS YOUR REMARKS!

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT. I RESEMBLE *those remarks* ~~EVERYTHING~~!

FIELDS: RESEMBLE! WHAT ENGLISH! AND YOU EXPECT TO ENTERTAIN
 MISTER VALLEE, A MAN OF INFINITE CULTURE. THE
 ANTITHESIS OF EVERYTHING YOU MISREPRESENT! RESEMBLE!
 THE MOMENT I USE POLYSYLLABIC CONVERSATION, YOU COMMITT
 A FAUX PAS. WHY DO YOU ATTEMPT INTELLIGENT REPARTEE
 IN THE EXTEMPORANEOUS MANNER WHEN YOUR INTELLIGENCE
 QUOTIENT IS MINUS NIL! WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT TO THE
STATUS OF A MON COMPIS MENTIS NONENTITY?

COSTELLO: THAT'S A LIE! ^(PLUFF) I ALWAYS LOCK THE DOOR WHEN I TAKE A BATH!

FIELDS: A DELIBERATE MISCONCEPTION. ^{And I accentuate the position} ANY WORD OF MORE THAN ONE
 SYLLABLE RUINS YOUR EQUILIBRIUM. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW
 WHAT A SYLLABLE IS. WHAT'S A SYLLABLE -- DO YOU KNOW?

COSTELLO: SURE - A SYLLABLE IS --

FIELDS: (STARTS AD LIBBING WITH LOU REPEATING "A SYLLABLE IS")
 YOU DON'T MIND IF I GET A WORD IN, DO YOU?

COSTELLO: NO, GO AHEAD. I'M ~~HOARSE FROM~~ TALKING ^{too much ain't I?}

FIELDS: COME, COME -- TELL ME WHAT A SYLLABLE IS --

COSTELLO: (FAST) A SYLLABLE --

FIELDS: I'LL HELP YOU. A SYLLABLE IS A SOUND. NOW HOW IS IT
 FORMED?

COSTELLO: AH ---

FIELDS: BY LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET PLACED IN JUXTAPOSITION
 ONE TO THE OTHER!

COSTELLO: (CUTELY) SEE WHAT I MEAN!

FIELDS: NOW WAIT A MINUTE -- I'M TELLING YOU! NOW, HOW MANY
 SYLLABLES IN A ONE-SYLLABLE WORD?

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COSTELLO: ONE!

FIELDS: A TWO SYLLABLE WORD?

COSTELLO: Two!

FIELDS: A FOUR SYLLABLE WORD?

COSTELLO: THREE!

FIELDS: WHAT'S THE MIDDLE SYLLABLE IN A FOUR-SYLLABLE WORD?

COSTELLO: THE MIDDLE SYLLABLE IS --

FIELDS: THERE IS NO MIDDLE SYLLABLE IN A FOUR-SYLLABLE WORD!

COSTELLO: I'LL PUT ONE THERE!

FIELDS: THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOUR ENUNCIATIONS AND GRAMMATICAL CONSTRUCTION. WHEN YOU PUT THE PAST PARTICIPLE IN THE SUBJUNCTIVE MOOD, YOU INADVERTENTLY SPLIT YOUR INFINITIVE! NOW, WHEN YOU SPLIT YOUR INFINITIVE, WHAT HAPPENS TO THE PREDICATE!

COSTELLO: YOU PULL THE PREDICATE DOWN SO THE INFINITIVE WON'T SHOW!

FIELDS: YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND! I CAN TELL YOU IN TWO SIMPLE WORDS WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU!

COSTELLO: WHAT?

FIELDS: (DOES FIFTEEN SECONDS OF LONG FOUR AND FIVE SYLLABLE WORDS TO CONFUSE COSTELLO---FINISHING WITH:)
NOW---DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE?

COSTELLO: YES!

FIELDS: WHAT?

COSTELLO: I'M ~~JUST~~ A PERIOD ^{to} AFTER A LOUSY CONVERSATION!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE) ✓

51459 9190

7.16

COMMERCIAL:

7.16

NILES: ✓ In nineteen forty-four the Camel folks made more cigarettes than ever before in their history. Now in nineteen forty-five the production schedule has been increased again. We'll do everything in the world to give you Camels ... except one thing! We will not use green, insufficiently cured tobaccos! No sir! Camel will not be sold down the river! When you get Camels they're Camels! The rich, full flavor and wonderful mildness of costlier, properly aged tobaccos. So every time you buy cigarettes, ask for Camels! That mildness and flavor make them worth asking for again -- and again.

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

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

8.01

51459 9191

MUSIC: INTRO "THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU"

NILES: Camel Cigarettes now presents Freddie Rich with a
wonderful arrangement of "The Very Thought of You."

MUSIC: "THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU" (ORCH UP TO FINISH) ✓

9.42

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9192

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

ALLMAN: I BEG YOUR PARDON, ARE YOU THE TWO FELLOWS MISTER VALLEE
IS WORKING WITH TONIGHT?

ABBOTT: YES. I'M BUD ABBOTT AND THIS IS MY PARTNER LOU COSTELLO!

ALLMAN: (CALLING OFF) ALRIGHT BOYS -- BRING IN THE SCREEN AND
PLACE IT IN FRONT OF ABBOTT AND COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, LADY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PUTTING US
BEHIND A SCREEN?

ALLMAN: IT'S MADE OF ANTISEPTIC GAUZE. MISTER VALLEE DOESN'T
WANT TO BE CONTAMINATED BY YOU TWO BUMS!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

COSTELLO: WHO DOES THAT GUY VALLEE THINK HE IS? HE MUST THINK HE'S
ARTINNIS!

ABBOTT: ARTINNIS? WHAT IS ARTINNIS?

COSTELLO: SINATRA SPELLED BACKWARDS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'RE JEALOUS OF RUDY BECAUSE HE'S A GREAT
LADIES MAN!

COSTELLO: I GOTTA TALK TO HIM ABOUT THAT, TOO! HE'S BEEN STEALING
MY WOMEN!

ABBOTT: STEALING YOUR WOMEN?

COSTELLO: YEAH! I DON'T MIND HIM GRABBING OFF THOSE EIGHTEEN YEAR
OLD GIRLS -- BUT WHEN HE STARTS FOOLING AROUND WITH THE
DAMES OVER SIXTY-FIVE -- HE'S CUTTING IN ON MY TERRITORY!

ABBOTT: NONSENSE COSTELLO! RUDY VALLEE CAN'T HELP IT IF THE
WOMEN LIKE HIM! HE HAS SUCH BEAUTIFUL WAVY HAIR!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD HIS HAIR BE WAVY? HE SLEEPS ALL NIGHT WITH
HIS HEAD IN A VENETIAN BLIND!

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

COSTELLO: STAND BACK ABBOTT, I THINK THIS MUST BE VALLEE! COME IN!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

BLANC: GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF!
I AM MISTER VALLEE'S PERSONAL BUSINESS MANAGER...I AM
EUSTACE P. DINK!

ABBOTT: DINK?

BLANC: DINK!

COSTELLO: DID YOU SAY -- DINK???

BLANC: (IRRITATED) YES! DINK -- DINK -- DINK!

COSTELLO: (SINGS) DINK, DINK, DINK, WENT THE TROLLEY, CLANK, CLANK,
CLANK, WENT THE BELL ---

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO -- ASK MISTER DINK IF HE'D LIKE A DRINK!

COSTELLO: OKAY -- I'LL FIX MISTER DRINK, A DINK. I MEAN I'LL GET
A DINK FOR MISTER DRINK -- I'LL BRING HIM A SANDWICH!

BLANC: PLEASE GENTLEMEN, I JUST CAME OVER HERE TO LEAVE THIS
PAIL OF MELTED BUTTER! MISTER VALLEE WANTS YOU TO POUR
THE BUTTER ON THE SCRIPT!

COSTELLO: POUR MELTED BUTTER ON THE SCRIPT? WHAT'S THE IDEA?

BLANC: MISTER VALLEE LIKES PLENTY OF BUTTER ON HIS CORN! (SILLY
LAUGH)

COSTELLO: HOLD ME BACK, ABBOTT -- BEFORE I GIVE MISTER DINK A CLUNK
ON THE CONK *with a crank*.

ABBOTT: FORGET ABOUT THAT COSTELLO...AND POUR THE DRINKS!

COSTELLO: OKAY -- I'LL TAKE THIS TALL GLASS!

ABBOTT: OH, NO YOU DON'T -- THAT DRINK'S DINKS'!

COSTELLO: WHAT?

ABBOTT: I SAID -- THAT DRINK'S DINKS'!

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COSTELLO: IT MUST BE THE CHEAP GIN YOU'VE BEEN BUYING!

BLANC: FORGET ABOUT THE DRINKS, AND LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!
I'VE BROUGHT OVER MISTER VALLEE'S HEAD WRITER TO PUT
SOME JOKES IN THE SCRIP! (CALLS OFF) WILL YOU STEP IN
HERE C.B.?

KITZEL: (FADING IN) HI-YI-O RANCHO GRANDE, AS A GAG MAN I'M A
DANDY -- YA-HOO!

ABBOTT: WHY, IT'S KITZEL!

(APPLAUSE)

~~ABBOTT:~~ ^{ABBOTT:} WAIT A MINUTE, KITZEL. YOU DON'T WRITE JOKES FOR VALLEE!

KITZEL: OH-HO -- SO I DON'T, EH? I JUST WROTE A JOKE THIS MORNING.
LISTEN TO THIS -- "WHAT HAS FOUR WHEELS AND FLIES?"

~~ABBOTT:~~ ^{ABBOTT:} ALL RIGHT -- I'LL ASK YOU -- "WHAT HAS FOUR WHEELS AND
FLIES?"

KITZEL: A GARBAGE WAGON! HA, HA, HA. I'M KILLING MYSELF!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE SAVING ME THE TROUBLE!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO! KITZEL MAY HAVE SOME BETTER JOKES.

COSTELLO: BUT I KNOW BETTER JOKES THAN HE DOES! LISTEN KITZEL,
"WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RAT THAT CRAWLED INTO THE BARREL OF
MOLASSES?"

KITZEL: MMMMMMMMM? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RAT THAT CRAWLED INTO
THE BARREL OF MOLASSES???? THAT STICKS ME!

COSTELLO: IT STUCK THE OTHER RAT, TOO! HA, HA, HA.

KITZEL: IT STUCK THE OTHER RAT, TOO - HA, HA, HA.

COSTELLO: LIKE IT?

KITZEL: NO!

ABBOTT: KITZEL, DID YOU BRING SOME JOKES OVER FOR OUR SCRIPT?

Yes indeed!
 KITZEL: ~~YOU CAN BE IT, MY FRIEND.~~ HERE IS ONE JOKE THAT MISTER VALLEE INSISTS THAT YOU PUT IN. "WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN ANIMAL WITH LONG HORNS, A TEN-CARAT DIAMOND RING AND A JACKASS?"

ABBOTT: KITZEL, EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT JOKE. AN ANIMAL WITH LONG HORNS IS A REINDEER. AND A TEN-CARAT DIAMOND IS TOO DEAR!

COSTELLO: YEAH - WHAT ABOUT THE JACKASS!

KITZEL: THAT'S YOU DEAR!

COSTELLO: THAT'S JUST A RUMOR. I'M WEARING A FALSE TAIL.

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

NILES: STEP ASIDE! STEP ASIDE EVERYBODY -- MISTER VALLEE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE STUDIO. EVERYBODY PREPARE YOURSELF. HEY YOU, FAT BOY!

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

NILES: PLEASE REMOVE YOUR HAT AND SHOES -- KNEEL DOWN AND FACE THE EAST!

MUSIC: (BUGLE FANFARE)

VALLEE: (FADES IN SINGING) "MY TIME IS YOUR TIME -- ETC:"

(APPLAUSE)

What are you applauding for? etc.
 COSTELLO: 7 HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, VALLEE. LET ME SEE YOUR NOSE.

ABBOTT: NOW, NOW, DON'T INSULT OUR GUEST.

COSTELLO: WHAT'S THE IDEA COMING IN HERE SINGING "OUR TIME IS YOUR TIME"? *(ad lib)*

VALLEE: WILL YOU TWO USHERS PLEASE TAKE YOUR PLACES IN THE AISLES WHERE YOU BELONG!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT -- LET ME AT THAT GUY AND I'LL KICK THE ROOMER OUT OF HIS NOSE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO RUDY VALLEE! HE CAME OVER TO HELP US WITH OUR PROGRAM!

VALLEE: YES! I WAS LED TO BELIEVE I WAS WELCOME -- SO I PRANCED RIGHT OVER HERE!

COSTELLO: WELL YOU CAN PICK UP YOUR LEAD AND PRANCE RIGHT OUT AGAIN!

VALLEE: BUT COSTELLO, I CAME OVER TO HELP YOU! YOU SEE, MY PROGRAM FOLLOWS YOURS AND IF WE GET TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE THURSDAY NIGHT THE BIGGEST NIGHT IN RADIO!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I ASKED RUDY TO COME OVER HERE. HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!

VALLEE: INDEED I AM. HOW WELL I REMEMBER WHEN BUD AND I WERE BAREFOOT BOYS. ^{Tan} WE USED TO GO CAMPING TOGETHER IN THE FOREST. MANY IS THE TIME THAT WE ROASTED HAM OVER AN OPEN FIRE!

COSTELLO: I CAN SMELL THE HAM ROASTING NOW!

VALLEE: YES, YOU'D BETTER STEP BACK FROM THOSE HOT FOOTLIGHTS!

ABBOTT: LOOK, RUDY, JUST HOW DID YOU PLAN UP TO BUILD UP OUR THURSDAY NIGHT AUDIENCE?

VALLEE: WELL, BETWEEN US WE'VE GOT TO WIN OVER EVERY MEMBER OF EVERY FAMILY! I KNOW THAT ALL THE MEN WILL LISTEN TO YOU, BUD! AND NATURALLY, ALL THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN WILL LISTEN TO ME!

COSTELLO: IF THERE ARE ANY CATS OR DOGS LISTENING -- THIS IS LOU COSTELLO!

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VALLEE: NOW, DON'T FEEL THAT WAY, COSTELLO! I'VE WRITTEN A LITTLE
PLAY FOR YOU TO DO TONIGHT IN WHICH YOU PLAY THE STARRING
ROLE! THE PLAY IS CALLED "JACK AND THE BEANSTALK!" I'LL
BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES WITH THE PLAY!

COSTELLO: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, RUDY. ISN'T THAT THE PLAY WHERE THE
GOOSE LAYS THE GOLDEN EGG?

VALLEE: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO: GET YOUR BASKETS READY FOLKS! WE'LL BE LAYING THEM IN
THE AISLES TONIGHT! ✓

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)
(APPLAUSE)

16.15

51459 9198

MUSIC: INTRO: "ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE" FADE FOR:

NILES: Her Camel audience gets a treat tonight as lovely Connie
 Haines sings "Accentuate the Positive".

MUSIC: "ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA)
 (APPLAUSE)

✓ 18.57

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NILES: Thank you, Connie, a lovely song. And it's another lovely song that serves as the text for my few words right now. I mean "ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE." Now I can't eliminate the negative ... there is a cigarette shortage, let's face it. Camels included, even though we made more cigarettes in nineteen forty-four than in our history; and production schedules for nineteen forty-five have been stepped up still higher. But I want to accentuate these "positives" about Camels. When you do get them, they're positively still Camels! They positively will not be sold down the river ... for if we used any green, insufficiently cured tobaccos Camels just wouldn't be Camels. So we'll positively stay faithful to costlier, properly aged tobaccos ... the kind that give you Camel's rich, full flavor and wonderful mildness. So whenever you buy cigarettes, keep on asking for ...

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

NILES: CAMELS! War or peace, Camels are still Camels. And I say that ... positively! ✓

19.58

51459 9200

MUSIC: FANFARE

NILES: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE NOW PRESENT A STIRRING DRAMA,
ENTITLED "JACK AND THE BANSTALK" STARRING LOU COSTELLO IN
THE TITLE ROLE, ASSISTED BY RUDY VALLEE AND BUD ABBOTT!
AS COSTELLO IS THE HEAD ~~CHARACTER~~ THIS HE NATURALLY GETS
THE FAT PART. LET US LISTEN TO THIS FATHEAD...HA.HA.HA.HA.

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT, COSTELLO---TAKE YOUR PLACE AT THE MICROPHONE
WHILE RUDY SETS THE SCENE!

VALLEE: THAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOU BUD, TO ASK ME TO SET THE SCENE!
I DIDN'T COME OVER HERE FOR THAT PURPOSE. COSTELLO, IS
THE STAR OF THIS PLAY---BUT OF COURSE, IF YOU INSIST---

COSTELLO: WHO'S INSISTING?

VALLEE: THANK YOU! REMEMBER, COSTELLO---I'M ONLY HERE TO HELP
YOU! NOW, LET'S GET ON WITH THE STORY! LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED A POOR OLD LADY
AND HER SON, JACK!

COSTELLO: THAT'S ME FOLKS---I'M THE STAR!

VALLEE: THAT'S RIGHT. JACK AND HIS MOTHER HAD NO FOOD TO EAT
IN THE HOUSE SO JACK'S MOTHER SAID TO HIM: (RAISES VOICE
HIGHER) JACK, MY SON, WE HAVE NOTHING TO EAT AND WE HAVE
NO MONEY---

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE RUDY? ARE YOU PLAYING THE PART OF MY
MOTHER?

VALLEE: OF COURSE, COSTELLO---ANYTHING TO HELP YOU OUT!

COSTELLO: OH. FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU WAS BUTTING INTO MY PLAY!

VALLEE: OF COURSE NOT. NOW, THE MOTHER GOES ON TO SAY--
(HIGH VOICE) JACK, MY SON, TAKE OUR COW INTO THE CITY AND
SELL IT! WE NEED THE MONEY. (NATURAL VOICE) SO, LITTLE
JACK GOES TRUDGING DOWN THE ROAD WITH THE COW--CLUMP,
CLUMP, CLUMP---MOO--MOO-MOO!

COSTELLO: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YOU DOING THE SOUND EFFECTS, TOO?

VALLEE: CERTAINLY--I'M HERE TO HELP YOU. I'M PUTTING YOU ACROSS!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE PUTTING ME ACROSS A BARREL! WHEN DO I GET TO TALK?

ABBOTT: BE PATIENT, COSTELLO! YOU'LL BE ON IN A MINUTE!

COSTELLO: GET ME ON WHILE I'M STILL YOUNG!

VALLEE: NOW---AS JACK TRUDGES DOWN THE ROAD WITH THE COW, HE MEETS A FUNNY OLD MAN, WHO STOPS HIM AND SAYS: (FARMER VOICE) GOOD MORNING, JACK. HOW DY'A FEEL THIS FINE MORNING?"

COSTELLO: I FEEL---

VALLEE: (INTERRUPTS FAST) YOU'RE LOOKING GOOD, TOO! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE ON THE END OF THAT ROPE?

COSTELLO: IT'S A----

VALLEE: (FAST) IT'S A COW, EH? PRETTY POOR LOOKING COW. REMINDS ME OF A COW I USED TO HAVE---SHE GAVE BUTTERMILK!

COSTELLO: BUTTERMILK?

VALLEE: OF COURSE. WHAT ELSE CAN A POOR COW GIVE ^{Buttermilk} ~~BUTTER~~ MILK! HA. HA. HA. HA. WHAT KIND OF A COW IS IT, SON?

COSTELLO: IT'S A---

VALLEE: (FAST) DON'T TELL ME! IT'S A JERSEY COW. I CAN TELL BY HER LICENSE PLATES! HA. HA. HA. HA. I'M KILLING THE PEOPLE!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE MURDERING ME, TOO! ABBOTT, WILL YOU GET THIS GUY OUT OF HERE!

VALLEE: (NATURAL) COSTELLO, PLEASE DON'T INTERRUPT WHILE I'M SPEAKING!

COSTELLO: ~~AND PLEASE DON'T SPEAK WHILE I'M INTERRUPTING!~~ *This guy is more repulsive than my uncle*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, RUDY IS ONLY HERE TO HELP YOU!

VALLEE: YES. NOW LET'S GET BACK TO THE STORY!

Artie Stebbins

COSTELLO: OKAY. (AS BOY) "MY MOTHER TOLD ME TO TAKE THIS COW----

VALLEE: PLEASE, COSTELLO---THE OLD MAN ISN'T THROUGH SPEAKING!

COSTELLO: I'M SORRY! I TALK TOO MUCH! I'M TOO GABBY! *I'm as bad as that secretary you sent me!*

VALLEE: OH? THAT'S ALRIGHT. (FARMER VOICE AGAIN) NOW, SON--

LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. WHAT WERE YOU AIMING TO DO WITH THAT COW?

COSTELLO: (NOT TOO LOUD) Sell it!

VALLEE: DO WHAT?

COSTELLO: (LOUD) SELL IT! SELL IT!

VALLEE: (NATURAL) THAT'S IT, COSTELLO---GET YOUR LINES OUT!

I WANT YOU TO BE HEARD!

COSTELLO: (YELLING LOUDER) SELL IT! SELL IT! SELL IT! SELL IT!.

VALLEE: COSTELLO, YOU READ THAT LINE ONCE!

COSTELLO: (LOUD) I KNOW I DID! I LIKE THE LINE! I MAY NOT GET ANOTHER ONE! I WANNA SELL IT! SELL IT! SELL IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--YOU'RE STOPPING THE PLAY! GO ON RUDY.

VALLEE: (FARMER VOICE) ALRIGHT, SON--YOU SAY YOU WANT TO SELL THE COW. I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE MAGIC BEANS FOR THE COW!

COSTELLO: FIVE BEANS? MY MOTHER WILL KILL ME IF I ONLY BRING HOME FIVE BEANS!

VALLEE: JUST A MOMENT? WHO'S PLAYING THE PART OF YOUR MOTHER?

COSTELLO: YOU ARE!

VALLEE: WELL? IF I'M YOUR MOTHER AM I GOING TO KILL YOU. NO--- I'M ONLY HERE TO HELP YOU. I'M YOUR FRIEND!

COSTELLO: I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU FOR A DEAD COUSIN!

VALLEE: WELL, ANYWAY--JACK TAKES THE FIVE MAGIC BEANS AND TRUDGES BACK TO HIS HOUSE---CLUMP---CLUMP---CLUMP, AND THE COW GOES AWAY WITH THE OLD MAN--MOO---MOO---MOO!

COSTELLO: THE COW'S GOT MORE LINES THAN I HAVE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WILL YOU BE QUIET!

VALLEE: WHEN JACK'S MOTHER DISCOVERS THAT HE HAS SOLD THE COW FOR FIVE BEANS---SHE THROWS THE BEANS OUT THE WINDOW-- NOT REALIZING THEIR MAGIC POWER---AND THEN SENDS JACK TO BED WITHOUT HIS SUPPER. THE LITTLE FELLOW CLIMBS INTO BED.....

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE. BEFORE I CLIMB INTO BED I GOTTA TAKE OFF MY SHOES! ONE---TWO---THREE!

SOUND: THREE DISTINCT SHOES DROPPING AFTER EACH COUNT

VALLEE: COSTELLO---DO YOU WEAR THREE SHOES????

COSTELLO: YEH---SINCE MY LAST LINE I GREW ANOTHER FOOT! ABBOTT--- ALL THESE PEOPLE OUT HERE--COME TO SEE ME! WHEN DO I START TO DO SOME ACTING????

VALLEE: RIGHT NOW, COSTELLO. YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING AND LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!

COSTELLO: THAT'S A NICE PIECE OF BUSINESS!

VALLEE: THE MAGIC BEANS YOUR MOTHER THREW OUT THE WINDOW HAVE GROWN INTO A HUGE BEANSTALK THAT REACHES UP INTO THE SKY. NOW, COSTELLO--THIS IS YOUR **BIG MOMENT**-- LADIES AND GENTLEMEN---MISTER COSTELLO WILL NOW CLIMB THE BEANSTALK!

COSTELLO: OH, BOY! AT LAST I'M GONNA ACT--HERE I GO...(PANTS LOUDLY)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--YOU DON'T HAVE TO BREATHE SO LOUD!

COSTELLO: YES, I DO! I WANT THE AUDIENCE TO KNOW I'M HERE! AH, WATCH ME **CLIMB**..(PANTS EVEN LOUDER)

VALLEE: COSTELLO---DON'T OVERPLAY IT. DON'T PANT SO LOUD!

COSTELLO: LOOK, ~~ABBOTT~~ ^{Vallee}---YOU'VE STOLEN EVERYTHING ELSE - I AIN'T GONNA LOSE MY PANTS! (MORE LOUD PANTS)

VALLEE: THAT'S ENOUGH CLIMBING, COSTELLO. I'LL GIVE YOU THE
REST OF THE STORY VERY QUICKLY. AT THE TOP OF THE
BEANSTALK, YOU MEET A BIG GIANT --

COSTELLO: I'LL BET THAT'S YOU!

VALLEE: HOW DID YOU GUESS?

COSTELLO: I'M QUICK AT THOSE THINGS!

VALLEE: I YELL "FEE FIE FO FUM" -- AND CHASE AFTER YOU! -- YOU
REACH THE GROUND, CUT DOWN THE BEANSTALK, AND I CRASH
TO THE GROUND AND LAY THERE DYING!

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE BEST THING THAT HAPPENED ALL NIGHT. NOW
ALL THE REST OF THE LINES ARE MINE!

VALLEE: BUT I DON'T DIE INSTANTLY!

COSTELLO: YOU WOULDN'T! YOU'RE THE STUBBORN TYPE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WOULD YOU DEPRIVE RUDY OF A FEW DYING WORDS?

COSTELLO: OH, NO -- I COULDN'T DO THAT. GO AHEAD, RUDY. GIVE US
YOUR LAST WORDS!

VALLEE: VERY WELL -- A LITTLE MUSIC, PLEASE, FREDDY...

MUSIC: (CHORD FOR MY TIME IS YOUR TIME)

VALLEE: (SINGS) MY TIME IS YOUR TIME, YOUR TIME IS-- ETC.

~~COSTELLO: HE'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT! HE'S RIGHT!~~

~~MUSIC: HE'S RIGHT!~~

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! HOLD EVERYTHING! STOP HIM!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE MATTER, COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: YOU WERE RIGHT, ABBOTT ---- IT SOUNDS LIKE THE BOMBER
WITH THE FALSE TAIL IS HOLDING VALLEE'S NOSE! THAT'S RIGHT!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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 Lee A. Archer, of New York City, America's number one Negro fighter pilot, member of the famed all- Negro three-thirty-second Fighter Group in Italy. In one sweep over Hungary, Lieutenant Archer bagged four enemy planes, and in his honor the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE) ✓

26.08

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 Abbot and Costello. ✓

26.37

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

(APPLAUSE)

Music: (Theme)

51459 9206

-23-
26.43

✓
MCGEEHAN: It's not too early to start thinking about your March 15th
income tax report right now. Because you paid a
withholding tax doesn't mean that you escape filing a
report as well. Remember, your taxes go to pay for
victory. So file your report early. Do it today! ✓

Musis: (Theme)

27.00

51459 9207

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

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, WASN'T IT NICE OF RUDY VALLEE TO
COME OVER HERE TONIGHT?

COSTELLO: WHAT WAS NICE ABOUT IT? HE STOLE ALL MY LINES AND
GOT ME ALL MIXED UP!

ABBOTT: WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT NOW!

COSTELLO: OH, NO IT ISN'T! LISTEN, FOLKS, RUDY VALLEE'S SHOW IS
JUST ACROSS THE HALL...IT GOES ON IN ONE MINUTE...STAY
TUNED IN, BECAUSE BUD AND I ARE GOIN' OVER THERE AND
give the workers. Give it to him good!
~~HELP~~ HIM ~~HELP~~! (CALLS) /HEEEEEYYYYY, ROOOODEEEEEEE!!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME...FADE FOR: ✓

27.48

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show.... and remember -- CAMELS are worth asking for every time. See for yourself how Camel's mildness, coolness and flavor click with you. ✓

27.58

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

51459 9209

SHIELDS:
(Isolation
Booth)

✓
You know, a pipe is kind of like that line in the
nursery rhyme... "When it's good it's very, very good,
and when it's bad it's horrid." Yup, nothing is as
ornery as a pipe that bites the tongue. That parches
and punishes. But before you blame the pipe, better
give it a chance with Prince Albert, the smoking tobacco
that gets a special no-bite treatment that makes it as
gentle to your tongue as a mother's lullaby to her
sleeping babe. A special, ~~no-bite~~ no-bite treatment
that's helped to make Prince Albert the most popular
pipe tobacco in the whole wide world. Prince Albert is
crimp cut, too, for firm packing and even burning down
to the last puff. And a bargain? Say, mister, just
about fifty pipefuls per package. Switch to Prince
Albert...now! ✓

29.05

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. ✓

29.26

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.38

51459 9210