

7:00 - 7:30 PM
NBC NETWORK

MARCH 2, 1944

AS
BROADCAST

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star - HEDDA HOPPER

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO TO:

CHORUS: C..A..M..E..L..S!

NILES: The Abbott and Costello Program! Brought to you by
Camel -- the cigarette that's first in the service!
Camels stay fresh, cool smoking and slow burning,
because they're packed to go around the world!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra,
the songs of Connie Haines, tonight's guest, the famous
columnist, Miss Hedda Hopper, and starring...
Bud Abbot and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

FIRST SPOT

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYYYY ABBOT-T-T-T-T!

ABBOTT: Oh, there you are, Costello!

COSTELLO: (WEEPY) Ohh, Abbott, somethin' terrible just happened!
It's awful!

ABBOTT: What happened??

COSTELLO: Here, read this telegram...

ABBOTT: Let's see - it says "Your Uncle's will has just been read,
and you have inherited three million dollars!" Costello,
that's great news! What are you crying about?

COSTELLO: IT AIN'T MY TELEGRAM, I FOUND IT ON THE STREET! *And I'm mad too!*

ABBOTT: Oh, that's ridiculous! Now listen, as Mayor of Sherman
Oaks, I've called a meeting at City Hall tonight. We
decided to publish a newspaper and we need ideas!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I got an idea for your newspaper that'll stand
people on their heads!

ABBOTT: What's your idea?

COSTELLO: Print your paper upside down! *That was a funny joke!*
Never mind that. We don't want those jokes -

ABBOTT: / Oh, talk sense!

COSTELLO: Well, Abbott, when do you want me to take charge of the
paper?

ABBOTT: What do you know about the newspaper business?

COSTELLO: I wrote a four page article in the Examiner this morning
on fresh milk. Here, look at it!

ABBOTT: Four pages on milk?? I only see two lines!

COSTELLO: The editor condensed it! *It wasn't much - it was skimmed milk.*

ABBOTT: Costello, you don't know anything about news!

COSTELLO: Who don't??? Did you know that the Joneses who live
across the street from you, had a fight last night - and
Mr. Jones left the house for good??

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ABBOTT: Are you sure that he left her for good?

COSTELLO: Yeah - he even erased his ring from the bath-tub!

ABBOTT: Costello, that's not the kind of news we want! We want stories about important people - celebrities!

COSTELLO: Then I'm your man, Abbott ^{*In the kid you're lookin' for.*} - did you know that Ann Sheridan lives next door to me?

ABBOTT: She does???

COSTELLO: Yeah -- and did you know that every morning she sings in the shower?

ABBOTT: (EXCITED) Costello, that's news!

COSTELLO: (PLAYS ALONG) And that's not all! This morning, when she was singin' in the shower, I sneaked out my back door, tip-toed over close to her house --

ABBOTT: Yes, yes!

COSTELLO: BROTHER, CAN SHE SING!

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello, will you please be serious!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Oh, here's Ken Niles.

NILES: Well, good evening, Costello -- hello, Mayor Abbott! Say Bud, I understand you're going to start a newspaper, and I'd like to write a daily column on household pets. I know all about animals!

COSTELLO: Yeah - look at that old horse ^{*you*} ~~he~~ married!

ABBOTT: Now stop that! I think Ken is just the man to give advice on the care of pets!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah? He gave me a flea cure for my dog, and now I can't find the dog!

NILES: All I told you to do was rub the dog down with alcohol!

COSTELLO: I did that - the fleas got drunk and dragged the dog away -- I'll never see ^{my} little girdle again!

ABBOTT: Girdle? How did you happen to name your dog girdle?

COSTELLO: Because we keep him tied up all day and let 'im out at night!

NILES: Another thing, Bud - your newspaper will need a woman's touch. You know, my lovely wife is a regular news hawk!

COSTELLO: With that beak she looks more like a pelican!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS SHARPLY

COSTELLO: I said it for you to hear. Shall the way we bring you in -

ALLMAN: I HEARD THAT REMARK, YOU FAT FOOD FILCHER) So you don't like my face, eh? Do you want to make something out of it?

COSTELLO: If I was an Indian, I'd make a totem pole out of it *and I'd make you low down*

ABBOTT: Costello, please - Mrs. Niles may be very valuable on my newspaper.

COSTELLO: *oh, she may be - this is somebody's line and it's mine!* Sure! - You could put her picture in the weather column!

NILES: Costello, what would my wife's picture be doing in the weather column?

COSTELLO: After looking at her face, nine days of rain would be a pleasure, *including electrical storms - with thunder. Damn the lights!*

ABBOTT: Oh be quiet, Costello. If Mrs. Niles will accept, I'm going to make her the fashion editor of the women's page.

NILES: You've made a wise choice, Mr. Abbott. Look at her - doesn't she dress beautifully?

ALLMAN: Oh Kenneth! - Mr. Abbott, this is just an old thing that I wear to peel potatoes!

COSTELLO: It looks like the old thing the potatoes came in!

ALLMAN: Oh-h-h-h-h!

COSTELLO: Maybe if you took out some of the potatoes, you wouldn't look so lumpy! *oh, I liked that one!*

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COSTELLO: *yes, I should talk. - -5-
Continue!*

ALLMAN: You should talk - you bargain basement blubberhead!

COSTELLO: What's the matter - don't you like the suit I'm wearing?

ALLMAN: You call that a suit? It looks like a mistake with sleeves!

NILES: Look at him! - The drape in his coat doesn't even cover the droop in his pants! (LAUGHS)

ALLMAN: (LAUGHING) Oh, darling - you certainly dusted him off!

NILES: Oh no, sweetheart - you're the one that dusted him off!

ALLMAN: Oh my poopsie - you really dusted him off!

COSTELLO: If Fibber McGee is listening, I'll trade him ^{two} ~~a couple of~~ old dust mops for a can of wax!

ALLMAN: Oh-h! - Come, Kenneth!!!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: Costello, you've got to stop insulting people! - You'll never make a newspaper man!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I'll be the best reporter you ever saw! I've got some hot news right now!

ABBOTT: Yes? - What is it?

COSTELLO: I just saw Shirley Temple in the drug store eating a sundae.

ABBOTT: You call that hot news?

COSTELLO: Sure - it was a hot fudge sundae!

ABBOTT: Oh, don't be silly! I want headline news, - news of world-wide importance!

COSTELLO: Well, why didn't you say so? Hand me that telephone.

ABBOTT: What are you going to do?

SOUND: RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: Hello, operator - get me Adolph Hitler in Berlin!

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ABBOTT: Adolph Hitler???

COSTELLO: Yeah - he gives me all the news!

BLANC: (FILTER) (GUTTERAL 'HELLO' FOLLOWED BY SHORT GARBLED
GERMAN)

COSTELLO: Hello, Adolph - what's new?

BLANC: YELLING AND HOLLERING TO CUT OFF

COSTELLO: Is that so???

BLANC: CONTINUES TO FINISH

SOUND: PHONE SLAMS

ABBOTT: Costello! What did Hitler say??
what're you askin' me for? Ever

COSTELLO: ~~HOW DO I KNOW~~ -- THE GERMANS CAN'T ~~EVEN~~ UNDERSTAND HIM!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

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NILES: Past the Yukon, deep into Alaska is Big Delta, last major stop before Fairbanks on the Alcan Highway. To American soldiers in Big Delta, to U.S. bases and outposts throughout the world go Camel cigarettes, by the million, by the ton, for Camels are first with men in all the services, according to actual sales records. And wherever Camel cigarettes go -- to Alaska, or to you -- they stay fresh, cool smoking and slow burning, because Camels are packed to go around the world! Yes, today more people want Camels -- the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor -- more people want Camels now, both at home and overseas. If your store is sold out, remember -- Camel cigarettes are worth asking for again!

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

NILES: Camel cigarettes! Camel's standard of costlier tobaccos is the same for soldier, for civilian anywhere in the world!

MUSIC: "I LOVE YOU" -- HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra play a new Cole Porter tune -- "I Love You".

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS - RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: Hello --- SHERMAN OAKS GAZETTE. Reporter Costello speaking.

BLANC: Costello---this is the Editor of the Hollywood Evening Sun. Since you started your newspaper the circulation of the Evening Sun is going down, and down, and down!

COSTELLO: What about it?

BLANC: (SINGS) "I hate to see, the evening sun go down! (~~Boo Boo~~
Boo! good evening friends!)"

SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN.

COSTELLO: That Crosby should stick to his golf! *what happened to it!*

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

CONNIE: Hello, Mister Costello. Are you ready to go to press?

COSTELLO: Yes. Today, I'll press you first!

CONNIE: (GIGGLES) Ohhhhhh-you're pressing me to tight!

COSTELLO: Alright then, you press me! (GIGGLES) Now I'll press you! ... Now, you press me; Now I'll press you again....

ABBOTT: (FADES IN) Costello, this is a newspaper office. What are you doing?

COSTELLO: I'm just trying to see if the presses are working!!

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm telling you for the last time -YOU'VE GOT TO STOP WASTING TIME AROUND THE OFFICE. From now on, you're going to be our Police Reporter!

COSTELLO: Police Reporter?

ABBOTT: Yes, and let me explain your duties! Let's suppose you're standing on the corner of First and Main Street. It's three o'clock in the morning,

COSTELLO: Am I with a beautiful girl?

ABBOTT: Certainly not!

COSTELLO: Then what am I doing out so late?

ABBOTT: You're a police reporter and you're on duty. Suddenly a car whizzes around the corner, a girl leans out and yells: "HELP! HELP! I'M BEING KIDNAPPED!"

COSTELLO: Oh, boy, kidnappers! That's my meat!

ABBOTT: You've got to go after them!

COSTELLO: That's my meat!

ABBOTT: There's going to be shooting, murder and bloodshed!

COSTELLO: That's my -- I'M A VEGETARIAN!

ABBOTT: Never mind that! You must tear after the kidnappers. Where's your car?

COSTELLO: Standing there by the curb!

ABBOTT: Ohhhh -- new car, old top?

COSTELLO: No. Old car -NEW top!

ABBOTT: Quiet --- quickly you jump into your car and start the motor!

COSTELLO: Wait a minute, Abbott. First I gotta put on a new pair of pants.

ABBOTT: New pants? What for?

COSTELLO: The guy that sold me the car said I had to put on new seat covers! *I didn't get that one here.*

ABBOTT: No, no! You go tearing after the kidnapper's car -- there they are -- you're gaining on them! Then what do you do?

COSTELLO: I STOP!

ABBOTT: Why did you stop?

COSTELLO: I'm out of gas!

ABBOTT: Alright, you're out of gas. Quick -- you pull into that filling station and tell the man you want Ethyl!

COSTELLO: Suppose it's her day off?

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ABBOTT: Will you stop that? Just tell the man to put Ethyl in your car!

COSTELLO: Why should he put Ethyl in my car? -- I don't even know the girl!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, all I want you to do is to get tanked up with Ethyl!

COSTELLO: Tanked up with Ethyl?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: I never touch the stuff!

ABBOTT: Oh forget it! You get your gas and away you go again. Suddenly you see the gangster's car, Look -- they're tearing up First Street. You've got to head them off, so you tear up Second Street.

COSTELLO: I can't.

ABBOTT: Why not?

COSTELLO: The city tore up Second Street!

ABBOTT: Alright, you tear up Third! Here comes the kidnappers car. You pull up alongside of them and put on your hand brake.

COSTELLO: Put on what?

ABBOTT: What do you put on in case of an emergency???

COSTELLO: My bathrobe!

ABBOTT: Forget your bathrobe! You crawl out on your runningboard...
Costello: Without my bathrobe?
Abbott, yes, and jump over to the other car while it is going ninety miles an hour. OOOOOOOOPS!!

COSTELLO: What happened?

ABBOTT: You slipped! You're hanging on by a hair!

COSTELLO: Which hair??

ABBOTT: (MAD) What's the difference which hair??

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COSTELLO: SOME OF THEM ARE FALLIN' OUT! *Rich knows!*

ABBOTT: Never mind your hair! You climb into the kidnapper's car, you knock them right and left, you take the girl in your arms--she looks up at you tenderly, her eyes flutter and she says...

HEDDA: Good evening, everybody - this is Hedda Hopper!

(APPLAUSE)

HEDDA: Hello, boys - what's cooking?

Costello:
COSTELLO: *A couple of hours -* Abbott, get this dame outta *here* tell me about the girl I'm savin'!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello - this lady really is Hedda Hopper - the famous columnist. Don't you know Hedda Hopper??

COSTELLO: I know her whole family - I went to school with her brother Hippety!

ABBOTT: Hippety?

COSTELLO: Yeah - Hippety Hopper! AND HER SISTER WORKS IN A DRIVE-IN; CAR HOPPER!

ABBOTT: Shut up!

COSTELLO: And her Uncle's a waiter - Table Hopper! *I met her husband, Grass - Hopper!*

ABBOTT: Oh, pay no attention to him, Hedda. And you know, Hedda, you look very charming tonight!

HEDDA: Thank you, Bud. And you're as handsome as you are tall!

COSTELLO: Hey, what about me?

HEDDA: You're as handsome as you're tall -- shorty!

COSTELLO: Don't talk like that to me, Hopper, or I'll bust your vacuum cleaner!.

HEDDA: What would I be doing with a vacuum cleaner??

COSTELLO: Where else could you get all that dirt!

ABBOTT: Don't talk like that, Costello, or Miss Hopper will never put your ~~name~~ in her column!

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COSTELLO: She don't have to - I'll give 'er my own news! Hey, Hedda - did you know that Whosis was out with Whatsis over at You-Know who's, and they said so-and-so about Whatcha-ma-callit!

HEDDA: You know, I heard about that!

COSTELLO: You did??

HEDDA: Yes, but this is the first time I ever got the details!

ABBOTT: Hedda, I invited you over here tonight to offer you the job of gossip columnist on our new paper, the Sherman Oaks Gazette!

HEDDA: Thank you, Mr. Mayor - I'd be glad to help out. I know everything that's going on in Hollywood, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston ---!

COSTELLO: Nosey old dame, ain't she??

ABBOTT: Costello! Gossip is Miss Hopper's business!

COSTELLO: I know all about her business! SHE PEEKS THROUGH KEYHOLES

HEDDA: Costello, I do not peek through keyholes!

COSTELLO: Then how come you're only blood-shot in one eye!

ABBOTT: Be careful what you say, Costello!

COSTELLO: *I ain't gonna give her a chance to talk about me*
/ Listen, Abbott - if Hedda Hopper goes to work on the *quiet! They should make it bigger print I can't see!*
Sherman Oaks Gazette, I quit! She's gotta prove to me
that she can write a gossip column!

ABBOTT: Costello, Hedda has wonderful contacts. She has a host of friends!

HEDDA: That's right -- I know Cary Grant from the RKO lot, Hedy Lamarr from the Metro lot, Bing Crosby from the Paramount lot --

COSTELLO: Yeah, but do you know cock-eyed Louie??

HEDDA: Where's he from?

COSTELLO: THE PARKIN' LOT!

ABBOTT: OH COSTELLO, SHUT UP!!

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "SPRING" HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Here's little Connie Haines to sing the lovely new tune - "Spring Will Be A Little Late This Year."

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Oh, hand me down my walking cane!

ORCH: (ECHOES) "Hand me down my walking cane!"

NILES: Just drop it down flat, will you?

ORCHESTRA: (UP) "Hand me down my walking cane!" (LAST FEW NOTES
VERY FLAT)

NILES: That's flat, all right! And it can be worse in your cigarette! Has wartime flatness hit your cigarette? Are you looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke? Well then, get Camels for more flavor -- more flavor that helps Camel cigarettes hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke. Yes, Camels do have more flavor, because they're expertly, matchlessly blended of costlier tobaccos -- and we invite you to prove that for yourself in your own taste and throat, your T-Zone! Your own taste will tell you that Camel cigarettes have more flavor, and your throat will give you the last word on Camel's smooth extra mildness. And remember, Camel cigarettes stay fresh, cool smoking and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world!

CHORUS: C-A-M-E-L-S!

NILES: Camel Cigarettes! They're first in the service!
They've got what it takes!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS, RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: Hello - Sherman Oaks Gazette, Lou Costello speaking...
What's that, you're in trouble again??..No, I'm not gonna help you anymore - you're always gettin' in jams, and I'm always gettin' you out! This is the end, I'm not gettin' you out of anymore trouble! Goodbye!

SOUND: PHONE SLAMS

ABBOTT: Costello, who was that??

COSTELLO: Dick Tracy! *He's having a lot of trouble lately with that traps!*

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet! Did you get any advertising today for our paper?

COSTELLO: Yeah - I just got a classified ad.

ABBOTT: What does it say? *Castello: Rented! Abbott: Rented? Let it lay. Abbott: didn't you get any advertising?*

COSTELLO: Here it is right here -- "MAN WITH INCOME TAX BLANK WOULD LIKE TO MEET LADY WITH INCOME!"

ABBOTT: Oh, you're wasting time! Listen, we've got to let everybody know that Hedda Hopper's going to help us with the paper. Did you send out those circular letters?

COSTELLO: No, I didn't send out the circular letters, Abbott.

ABBOTT: Why not??

COSTELLO: I couldn't find any round envelopes!

ABBOTT: Costello, do you realize that the first edition of the Gazette goes to press at midnight, and we haven't got a big front page story yet!

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS OPEN

MAN: (EXCITED) Where's the editor of this paper. I've got to see him! I'VE GOT A GREAT STORY!

COSTELLO: Take it easy, pal - what's the yarn??

MAN: I'VE JUST BECOME THE FATHER OF TRIPLETS!

COSTELLO: (QUICKLY) WOULD YOU MIND REPEATING THAT??

MAN: Not if I can help it!!!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Costello, we're wasting time! I've got to have a story!

COSTELLO: I'll tell you a story, Abbott -- once there was a traveling salesman --

ABBOTT: Not that kind of a story!

Costello: It's clean!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

HEDDA: Well, good evening, boys.

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Hedda Hopper.

HEDDA: Are you ready to go to press?

COSTELLO: Yeah, c'mon, Hedda - first I'll press you --

HEDDA: (GIGGLES)

COSTELLO: And now you press me -- (GIGGLES)

ABBOTT: (YELLS) Costello! You can't do that to Miss Hopper!

HEDDA: You keep out of this - I belong to the Press Club!

COSTELLO: C'mon, Hedda, let's test those presses again!....Boy, ^{you} can sure be happy with your nest egg!

HEDDA: What nest egg?

COSTELLO: Don't tell me that thing on your head is a hat! *what time do you feed it?*

ABBOTT: Don't make fun of Miss Hopper's hat. She's famous for her hats!

HEDDA: This hat I'm wearing I got at Saks Fifth Avenue - at fifty dollars it's a good buy!

COSTELLO: Yeah, goodbye fifty dollars! *what time do you expect it to go south?*

ABBOTT: Look, you two, I hate to interrupt but our newspaper goes to press in two hours and we still haven't got a big front page story!

HOPPER: Oh, that reminds me -- I can tell you how to get a great story! My dear friend, the Duchess of Frappingham, has just arrived in Hollywood, and she's having a big housewarming tonight! The whole Blue Book has been invited -- meet me there and I'll introduce you to the right people.

COSTELLO: But how are we gonna get in?

HOPPER: Aren't you in Who's Who??

COSTELLO: No, I'm in ^{Who's} ~~Who's~~ This!

HOPPER: Well, you both join me at the Duchess of Frappingham's, and I'm sure you'll get a story! See you later, boys!

MUSIC: HURRY BRIDGE, SNEAK IN ON ABOVE LINE AND BLEND INTO

SOUND: SNEAK IN AUTO TO STOP, CAR DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Well, here we are, Costello - the Duchess of Frappingham's! Now remember, mind your manners! When they pass the food, say "I'm not hungry!" When they pass the drinks, say "I'm not thirsty."

COSTELLO: Okay, but when they pass the ^{girls} ~~women~~ I'm gonna ad lib!

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet! Now, be careful how you act, Costello. We must get a story for our paper from the Duchess. Now, let's go in....

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MUSIC: "VIENNA WOODS" IN ON DOOR OPENING - LAST EIGHT BARS AND OUT

COSTELLO: Boy oh boy! Hey, Abbott - this is some party!

ABBOTT: Yes, it's very classy -- look, there's the butler announcing the guests! Listen ---

BROWN: (CLASSY) (OFF) PRESENTING..(KNOCK, KNOCK) LORD AND LADY

FOTHERINGAY, from Stratford on the Avon...(KNOCK, KNOCK)

THE DUKE OF ^{duckenbridge} ~~LUCKENBIE~~, from Tarrington on the Thames...

COSTELLO: LOU COSTELLO, FROM DRIBBLING ON THE BIB! *Egg on the chin, and gravy on the rest! Sloggy, ain't I?*
ABBOTT: Shut up, Costello!

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BROWN: Gentlemen, may I have your cards, please? Thank you --
(KNOCK, KNOCK) THE HONORABLE BUD ABBOTT, MAYOR OF SHERMAN
OAKS!

COSTELLO: And here's my card.

BROWN: But sir - this is a baseball with nothing on it!

COSTELLO: That's me -- NOTHIN' ON THE BALL!

BROWN: I'm sorry, gentlemen, you have no invitation - I cannot
admit you.

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! There's Hedda Hopper - she knows us!
HEYYYY HEDDAAAA. Tell this flunkey who we are.

HEDDA: Heathcliff --

BROWN: Yes, Madame.

HEDDA: I don't even know these ^{Bums!} ~~tramps!~~

COSTELLO: ^{Bums!} TRAMPS! I COME FROM SOCIETY - I RUBBED SHOULDERS WITH
MRS. VANDERBILT, I RUBBED SHOULDERS WITH MRS. ASTOR AND
I RUBBED SHOULDERS WITH MRS. WHITNEY!

HEDDA: You rubbed shoulders with them??

COSTELLO: Yeah, and when my back stopped itchin', I walked away!

HEDDA: HEATHCLIFF!

COSTELLO: Heathcliff, Heathcliff, Heathcliff! That's from Withering
Tights!

HEDDA: Heathcliff, throw these two bums - OUT!

BROWN: It will be a pleasure, Madame!

SOUND: TUMBLING DOWN STAIRS AND CRASH!

COSTELLO: (CRIES) Ohhh, Abbott, I think my leg's broken - when I
bite it I can't feel anything!

ABBOTT: You're biting my leg!

COSTELLO: I wondered why there wasn't any meat on it!

HEDDA: (OFF, CALLS IN WHISPER) Oh boys - boys! Come over here!

ABBOTT: It's Hedda Hopper! Hedda, what happened?

HEDDA: (ON MIKE) Come in through this side door - I couldn't let you in the front way without an invitation! Now come with me and I'll introduce you to the Earl of Buckingham, The Earl of Brittingham, and the Earl of Cunningham!

ABBOTT: That's a lot of Earl!

COSTELLO: That's a lotta ham!

ABBOTT: My Miss Hopper - this place is certainly furnished beautifully!

HEDDA: Everything comes from England -- all this furniture is covered with mohair -- the sofas are covered with mohair the chairs....everything's covered with mohair!

COSTELLO: It's a wonder Moe's got any hair left! He's got more hair than you have, Abbott. *That chair over there looks better dressed than me!*

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet! Look, Hedda, we've got to get a story. Where's the Duchess?

HEDDA: There she is - talking to some friends in the trophy room!

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott - look at that big stuffed moose head by the fireplace.

HEDDA: THAT'S THE DUCHESS!

COSTELLO: Oh, her antlers fooled me!

HEDDA: Now come along and I'll introduce you. Oh Duchess, may I present Abbott and Costello of the Sherman Oaks Gazette??

ALLMAN: (VERY BRITISH) Ohh, how do you do!

COSTELLO: LOOK OUT, ABBOTT - SHE'S SEA SICK. She had a rough trip coming over from Pinball on the Tilt! ...Hello, Dutchie - listen, I gotta get a story - I'm going to press!

ALLMAN: Going to press? - Oh, I love that one! YOU PRESS ME AND
I'LL PRESS YOU, AND YOU PRESS --

COSTELLO: HERE WE GO AGAIN, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: Cut it out, Costello - got the story!

ALLMAN: I think journalism is too devine!

COSTELLO: (BRITISH) It's too, too devine!

HEDDA: It's too, too, too, too devine!

ALLMAN: Yes, it's too-too, too-too, too-too, too-too, too-too --

COSTELLO: TRAIN LEAVING ON TRACK FIVE!

HEDDA: Now let the Duchess tell you her story!

ALLMAN: Yes - this party celebrates the anniversary of my
debut. I came out in 1912.

COSTELLO: On parole??

ABBOTT: Costello!

ALLMAN: And in honor of this occasion, I'm wearing the same gown.
This is my coming-out dress!

COSTELLO: If I hadda shoehorn I'd shove you back in again!

ALLMAN: OHH! WHAT AN INSULT! ^{Westcliffe} ~~MEADOWS~~, THROW THESE BOUNDERS OUT!

BROWN: THAT WILL BE A PLEASURE, MADAME!

COSTELLO; HEY! CUT IT OUT! LEMME GO! OWWWWW!

SOUND: LOUD CRASH

COSTELLO: He can't do that to me! I'm gonna tell that guy a thing
or two!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR, DOOR OPENS

BROWN: Are you back again!

COSTELLO: Yeah - I'm back again!

BROWN: Look, I've thrown you out of here twice. The first time I
blackened your eyes and broke three of your ribs!

COSTELLO: That's right!

BROWN: And the second time I knocked out your front teeth and
fractured your skull and collarbone!

COSTELLO: That's right!

BROWN: Then what are you doing back here again???

COSTELLO: I just wanna show you there's no hard feelings!

ABBOTT: Oh, come on, Costello - we've got to go to press!

COSTELLO: NOT WITH YOU, ABBOTT - YOU DON'T APPEAL TO ME!

ABBOTT: OH, GET OUT OF HERE!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8416

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEHEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Navy Lieutenant Nathan G. Gordon of Morrillton, Arkansas, pilot of the Catalina patrol plane "Black Cat." After an American raid on Kavieng, crews of eight U.S. planes, shot down by anti-aircraft, were floating in the enemy harbor. Lieutenant Gordon landed his Catalina right under enemy guns, picked up aviators, and repeated this three more times, all under heavy fire, until he had rescued fifteen fliers. In honor of you and your crew, Lieutenant Nathan G. Gordon, the makers of Camels are sending to our Navy men in the Pacific three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the four Camel shows honors a Yank of the Week, sends three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. In this country, the traveling Camel Caravans have thanked audiences of more than three and a half million Yanks with free shows and free Camels. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States four times a week, are shortwaved to our men overseas and to South America.

51459 8417

Listen tomorrow to Garry Moore and Jimmy Durante; Saturday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; Monday to "Blondie"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello, ^{who will have} ~~with their~~ *Blondie and Dagwood Bumstead as their* guests.

MUSIC: BUMPER... "LIZA"... TRADE OUT ON CUE FOR:

NILES: And now here's Abbott and Costello with a final word....

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken -- well, Costello, don't forget, our guests next week will be Blondie and Dagwood *Buenstead*!

COSTELLO: Oh, I know that Dagwood very well - he gets in a lotta trouble, Abbott!

ABBOTT: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: I went to grammar school with him -- once he came to *home* school with hives, and the teacher threw 'im out!

ABBOTT: They can't throw you out of school for having hives!

COSTELLO: These hives had bees in them!

ABBOTT: Oh quiet! Good night, folks!

MUSIC: THEME.....HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

~~NILES: Be sure and tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with their special guests, Blondie and Dagwood! And remember, Camel cigarettes are packed to go around the world! Camels stay fresh, cool smoking and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world!~~

~~This is Ken Niles wishing you a very pleasant goodnight from Hollywood.~~

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

ENGINEER: (CUT FOR MITCH HIKE)

HITCH-HIKE

ANNOUNCER: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Yessir, P.A. stands for Pipe Appeal -- especially for the fellow who says -- "I want a tobacco that won't bite my tongue!" Prince Albert is no-bite treated, to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort... and crimp cut to pack and bump and draw just right! Get a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert -- it holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

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