

7:00 - 7:30 PM  
NBC NETWORK

MARCH 16, 1944

**AS**  
**BROADCAST**  
MASTER

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Stars - (Alan Hale  
(Sally Eilers

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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! 23

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra,  
the songs of Connie Haines, tonight's guests, Sally Eilers,  
and Alan Hale, a Warner Brothers star of the "The Adventures  
of Mark Twain", and starring...Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTTTTTT...!

ABBOTT: What's all the excitement?

COSTELLO: The big circus just came to town and I've been out watching the parade! What a parade! First came the elephants, after them came the clowns, and after the clowns came the beautiful Lady Godiva on a big white horse.

ABBOTT: What came after Lady Godiva?

COSTELLO: Me and every sailor in California!

ABBOTT: Costello, aren't you a little old to be following parades?

COSTELLO: Not me, Abbott. I'm crazy about circus parades, and I love those big elephants. (QUOTES) Some people like to be firemen and squirt water through a hose, but I'd like to be an elephant and squirt water through my nose! *Boy did that say -*

ABBOTT: Never mind the circus, we have other things to do.

COSTELLO: But I can't forget the circus, Abbott. I come from a family of circus people. My Uncle Rollo was the world's greatest tightrope walker - until he broke his neck!

ABBOTT: How did he break his neck?

COSTELLO: One night he was tight and the rope wasn't! *zip-neck-crack*... Then I had another uncle who was six feet tall. He used to stick his head in a lion's mouth!

ABBOTT: What's his name?

COSTELLO: Now, we call him Shorty!

ABBOTT: Costello, I've heard enough! Let's change the subject!

COSTELLO: Abbott, you're talking about the happiest days of my life. What fun I used to have in the sideshow. I always used to tickle the tattooed lady with a feather!

ABBOTT: You tickled the tattooed lady? What for?

COSTELLO: TO SEE MOVING PICTURES! (PAUSE) But she finally had to leave the circus, Abbott!

ABBOTT: You mean the tattooed lady quit?

COSTELLO: No. She had her face lifted and it threw all the pictures out of focus!

ABBOTT: Costello, don't try to kid me. I don't believe you were ever near a circus!

COSTELLO: Oh, no? Here's a picture of me taken with a Ubangi girl.

ABBOTT: Wait a minute - I see the Ubangi girl, but I don't see you!

COSTELLO: I'm sitting in the shade of her <sup>lower</sup> lip!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, - just what did you do at the circus?

COSTELLO: I used to train wild zebras!

ABBOTT: You trained zebras! Don't make me laugh! You don't even know what a zebra is!

COSTELLO: Who don't? A zebra is a black horse with venetian blinds!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

NILES: (FADING IN) Well, hello, fellows!

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles!

NILES: What's cooking, boys?

COSTELLO: Nothing's cooking, Niles. You brought that aroma in with you!

ABBOTT: Now now, cut that out! Say, Ken - Costello was just telling me there's a circus in town. Did you see the parade?

NILES: Indeed I did, Bud. I know all about that circus. In fact, my lovely wife helped bring the circus to Hollywood!

COSTELLO: What did she do - pull one of the wagons?

NILES: Now look here, Costello - you can't compare my wife to a horse.

COSTELLO: You're right - her ears are too long!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you be quiet! What did you mean, Ken, about your wife bringing the circus to town?

NILES: Well, Bud, my wife is co-Chairman of the big Hollywood Benefit Carnival and Circus! She's been up every night preparing for this big Carnival. That's why she has those little crowsfeet under her eyes.

COSTELLO: Little crowsfeet??? Brother, those crows must have been wearing baseball shoes!

ALLMAN: I heard that remark, you overgrown hippopotamus! *I said it for you to hear* There's *skinny* an army man outside who wants to talk to you!

COSTELLO: An army man? What does he want?

ALLMAN: He wants you to replace a tank for active duty!

ABBOTT: Now, you see what you started, Costello. Always fighting! Nobody will like you!

COSTELLO: Oh, I don't worry about that, Abbott. I'm the kind of guy *that* ~~who~~ grows on people!

ALLMAN: The only trouble is, Costello - a little too much of you, grew on you!

NILES: (LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY) Ha ha ha ha. Oh, you sure told him off that time! *COSTELLO: Boy, you kill you, don't you* You're wonderful, darling! To me, you're the only woman in the world!

ALLMAN: And, Kenneth, my love, you're the only man in the world.

NILES: And you're the only woman in the world!

ALLMAN: And you're the only man in the world!

COSTELLO: Ladies and gentlemen, you have just been listening to Adam and Eve!

ABBOTT: Oh, stop it, Costello! Mrs. Niles, Ken was telling us that you're co-Chairman of the Hollywood Benefit Carnival.

ALLMAN: That's right, Mister Abbott, And I'm asking all the movie stars to donate their services!

ABBOTT: Well, I don't know exactly what I can do, Mrs. Niles -  
but Costello, here, was just telling me that he used to  
be with a circus!

ALLMAN: Costello with a circus!??? Ha ha. What cage was he in?

COSTELLO: / *what cage was he in -* I wasn't in a cage! I used to manage the Great Minestrone!  
*I didn't know I had to continue*  
He was the greatest high diver in the world. He used to  
dive five hundred feet from the top of the tent into a pail  
of water!

ALLMAN: Dive five hundred feet into a pail of water! NOBODY CAN  
DO THAT!

COSTELLO: HE DID IT ONCE!

ABBOTT: Never mind what he did - what can you do in this circus?  
For example, are you an equestrienne?

COSTELLO: I'M AN AMERICAN!

ALLMAN: No, no, Costello. Now, how would you like to ride bareback?

COSTELLO: What, in front of all those people??

ABBOTT: Listen, you dummy, do you know anything about trick riding?

COSTELLO: Oh, you mean am I an equestrienne? *that's different* ...Abbott, I'm the best  
trick rider you ever saw. One time, in a circus, I rode  
two horses standing up - one foot on one horse, and one  
foot on the other horse.

ABBOTT: What happened.

COSTELLO: Suddenly an elephant came between us. One horse went one  
way, and one horse went the other way!

ABBOTT: Ha, ha! I'll bet that was a laugh!

COSTELLO: LAUGH? I THOUGHT I'D SPLIT!!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up! / 6.30

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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NILES: Straddling the equator, off the west coast of South America are the Galapagos Islands, guarding the Pacific approaches to the Panama Canal. To Americans stationed in the Galapagos Islands, 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 the Camel cigarettes that reach the Pacific islands -- as well as the Camels that reach you -- are fresh cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Both at home and overseas more people want Camels now -- more people want the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor... So remember, if your store is sold out today -- 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! / 7.35

MUSIC: "SPEAK LOW" -- HOLD UNDER

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra answer many requests for

"Speak Low". /

(APPLAUSE)

9.10

MUSIC: HOOTCHY-KOOTCHY, HOLD AND FADE OUT UNDER:

BROWN: (FADING IN AND OUT) HEEYAH, STEP THIS WAY FOR THE BIG BENEFIT CIRCUS SHOW...GETCHA TICKETS RIGHT OVER HERE!

BLANC: (BARKER, FADE IN AND OUT) DON'T MISS FATIMA; SHE SHAKES, SHE QUIVERS, MOVES EVERY MUSCLE FOR TEN CENTS..ON THE INSIDE.

BROWN: (FADES IN) AND RIGHT OVER HERE WE HAVE JO-JO, THE DOG FACED BOY! HEY YOU, FAT MAN, STEP OVER AND SEE JO-JO THE DOG FACED BOY FOR A QUARTER!

COSTELLO: I wouldn't pay a quarter to see the dog-faced boy!

BROWN: Say, ain't you Lou Costello?

COSTELLO: Yeah!

BROWN: You can go in for nothin' - courtesy to all freaks!

ABBOTT: Oh, come on, Costello - we're expected at the manager's office -- Mrs. Niles told her we'd be here. Oh, here it is.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Pardon me, Miss, we'd like to -- Say, Costello, look who it is - Sally Eilers!

(APPLAUSE)

COSTELLO: Gee, hello, Sally -- my name's Lou Costello!

SALLY: Don't worry - it could happen to anybody!...You fellows are just in time. The show's about to go on, and our lion tamer quit!

ABBOTT: Costello, do you know anything about lions?

COSTELLO: Sure - one time I went lion huntin' in Africa with my brother - and I brought back a stuffed lion.

SALLY: What was the lion stuffed with?

COSTELLO: My brother!...You ain't gettin' me in a cage with no lions!

SALLY: But you don't have to be afraid of this lion - he was raised on milk!

COSTELLO: So was I, but I eat meat now!...When I can get <sup>it</sup> meat!

*Sally: But this lion has no teeth -*

Costello: *No but he could gum me to pieces.* -9-  
ABBOTT: But Costello, this circus is for charity. You mean you won't go into that lion cage??

COSTELLO: No! Why should I risk youth, security...and beauty!

SALLY: Well, perhaps the lion taming job is too dangerous!  
However, you can help at one of the concessions...Come over here with me --

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

SALLY: Now walk this way.

COSTELLO: I can't walk that way.

SALLY: Why not?

COSTELLO: You're wearin' high heels!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up! Now what do you want us to do over here, Sally?

SALLY: Well, Bud, you and I will stand out at the counter and sell these baseballs, and Costello, you stick your head through that hole in the canvass!

COSTELLO: What am I gonna see through that hole?

SALLY: Well, you might see some - er - big stars!

COSTELLO: You mean like Ginger Rogers and Lana Turner???

SALLY: No, more like Jupiter and Mars!

COSTELLO: What studio do they work for ~~???~~ *I know that Hedy Lamarr.*

ABBOTT: Oh, don't be stupid! Go ahead, now - stick your head through that canvass! That's fine! (LOUDLY) ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, STEP RIGHT UP -- THREE BALLS FOR A DIME! HIT THE LITTLE BOY ON THE HEAD!

COSTELLO: (LOUD) Yes, folks, step right up and hit the little boy on the head -- WAIT A MINUTE! HIT WHAT BOY ON WHAT HEAD ~~???~~ *and with what ball.*

ABBOTT: We're talking about you, Costello!

SALLY: Yes - the people throw these baseballs at your head! If they hit you, they get a box of candy!

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COSTELLO: What do I get - a box of aspirin!???

ABBOTT: Nonsense! When you see the ball coming, Costello, you duck!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but suppose I forget to duck!

SALLY: Oh, we've taken care of that - we furnish you with a safety cap. If a ball hits you, it bounces off the cap.

COSTELLO: *did you ever take into consideration* Yah, but <sup>little</sup> what makes the ball bounce off the cap? - MY HEAD!  
I QUIT!

ABBOTT: Don't be silly, you can't get hurt!

COSTELLO: Oh no? What happened to the guy who had this job before I took it?

SALLY: Oh, here he comes now - step aside and let the stretcher by!

COSTELLO: STRETCHER! ABBOTT! --- I wanna ask this guy on the stretcher a question. Hey Buddy, did those b-baseballs hurt you? How does your <sup>little</sup> head feel?

BLANC: (SWEETLY) Oh, my head feels fine. In fact, I feel absolutely normal. I'm so glad you came to see me, Miss Lamarr!

COSTELLO: THAT'S ALL I WANNA KNOW! LEMME OUTTA HERE!

ABBOTT: Don't be such a coward, Costello. Put your head back in that hole, and I'll throw a few practice balls. Get ready - here comes the first one!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE AND LOUD CRACK ON WOOD BLOCK

COSTELLO: OOOOOOO! ABBOTTTTTTT!

ABBOTT: Costello, get up! Get up off your knees and stop playing with those marbles!

COSTELLO: What marbles! - I'm pickin' up my teeth! *Miss Eileen would you mind stepping back please - I'm here stepping on the back I use for a's*

SALLY: Costello, remember this is for charity. Go ahead, Bud. Throw another ball. It'll attract the crowd.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE, SAME CLUNK - ENDS WITH MANUAL CANARY PEEPS

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) Abbott, (CRIES) - Why aren't the sirens blowing???

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ABBOTT: Why should the sirens blow?

COSTELLO: There's a blackout!

SALLY: Oh, Costello, did he really hit you?

COSTELLO: Did he hit me? With this lump on my head, a haircut'll cost me double! ... I ain't takin' this job, Sally - get another boy!

ABBOTT: (STRONGLY) That's a fine thing -- this is a benefit, and you're crawling out. You should be ashamed of yourself.

COSTELLO: (SADLY) Gee, I guess I'm an ingrate!

SALLY: I'll say you are! You could make hundreds of people happy-- think of the fun they could have, throwing baseballs at your head! But no! You're selfish! You want to quit, and spoil their pleasure!

COSTELLO: (MEEKLY) I'm a regular killjoy!

ABBOTT: Yes you are a killjoy! Think of the mothers and fathers who bring their little <sup>little teeny weeny kiddies</sup> down here to laugh at you getting hit on the head! But do you care about the kiddies? No! Not you!

COSTELLO: I'm always thinkin' of myself! I'M A BAAAD BOY!

ABBOTT: You certainly are!

COSTELLO: Abbott, please don't tell my Scoutmaster on me!

ABBOTT: Well, I should!

COSTELLO: (WEEPS) If you do, he won't take me on that hike to see the La Brea Tar Pits!

ALLMAN: (OFF, CALLS) Oh, Sally...Sally!

SALLY: Oh, it's Mrs. Niles!

ALLMAN: (FADES IN, EXCITED) Oh, Sally, my dear, I just came from the Main Tent. The wrestling match is about to start, and something terrible's happened!

COSTELLO: What's the matter - did you forget <sup>to pull out</sup> your tights <sup>or something</sup> -  
I <sup>what kind of typing is this?</sup>

ALLMAN: Oh! Nothing of the sort! We arranged for a professional wrestler to meet all comers - and he's broken his arm! We must get a substitute immediately! - someone with stamina, strength and courage!

ABBOTT: (UP) And that man is Lou Costello!

COSTELLO: YEAH, THAT MAN IS LOU COSTEL --- CUT IT OUT, ABBOTT! I ain't gonna wrestle! My brother was a wrestler, and he got a terrible cauliflower ear!

SALLY: That's nothing. Lots of people have cauliflower ears!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but his is creamed!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, I've got an idea -- they'll announce that you'll wrestle anybody, then I'll jump into the ring first and we'll pretend to wrestle! That's all there is to it!

COSTELLO: I got a better idea, Abbott -- why can't I wrestle Sally Eilers???

SALLY: But Lou, <sup>that's silly -</sup> boys don't wrestle with girls!

COSTELLO: SHE'S SO YOUNG!

ABBOTT: Oh, get out of here! / 16.28

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "SALT WATER COWBOY" HOLD UNDER:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) And now, here's Connie Haines to sing a brand new song - for the first time on the air --

listen to "Salt Water Cowboy"! / 18.24

(APPLAUSE) /

NILES: As the fellow said after he bet on Bing Crosby's horses  
"They're gwine to run all night!"

ORCH: (ECHOES FROM "CAMPTOWN RACES") "They're gwine to run all  
night!"

NILES: All day, too, and with flat feet!

ORCH: (UP) They're gwine to run all day! (LAST FEW NOTES VERY FLAT)

NILES: That's plenty flat all right -- and it can be worse in your  
cigarette! If wartime flatness is spoiling your smoking, get  
Camel! If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat  
no matter how many you smoke -- get Camels for more flavor...  
You see, Camel cigarettes are matchlessly blended of  
costlier tobaccos -- blended to give them more flavor -- and  
more flavor helps Camels hold up, keep from going flat, no  
matter how many you smoke! Give Camel cigarettes the T-Zone  
test. Your taste will prove to you that Camels do have more  
flavor, and your throat will give you the last word on  
Camel's smooth extra mildness. And remember, Camel cigarettes  
cigarettes stay fresh, cool smooking, 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! / 19.39

MUSIC: "WASH. POST MARCH"

THIRD SPOT

SOUND: CROWD NOISES, UNDER:

BROWN: (AS BARKER) Step this way Ladies and Gentlemen, for the main attraction of the Hollywood Carnival. Get your tickets for the BIG WRESTLING BOUT! That great athlete, LOU, "CANVASBACK" Costello, will wrestle any man in the crowd for a purse of a thousand dollars. Get your tickets--only a dime ten cents--the show starts right away --- (FADING) Get your tickets ---

MUSIC: "WASHINGTON POST MARCH" -- UP AND FADE FOR:

ABBOTT: Alright, Costello --- the tent is filling up. Are you all dressed? *for the wrestling match with me?*

COSTELLO: Yeh--I'm all ready, Abbott. How do I look in these wrestling trunks?

ABBOTT: Wait a minute. What kind of trunks are those? What's that writing across the seat?

COSTELLO: Oh, that light's up, Abbott!

ABBOTT: What does it say?

COSTELLO: "COME TO JOE'S FOR DINNER - WHAT A SPREAD!"

ABBOTT: Alright ---- let's get out there! The crowd's waiting.

COSTELLO: Look, Abbott- remember one thing. When they call for volunteers to wrestle me, be sure you're the first one to get in the ring. There's some pretty tough guys out there. I don't wanna wrestle any <sup>one</sup> of them swing-shift workers.

ABBOTT: Why not?

COSTELLO: When they swing I might not shift!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: You wait here in the locker room, Costello -I'll see if they're ready....

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

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SALLY: (FADES IN) Oh, Bud -- Bud Abbott, I've got some wonderful news for you. We've got a great opponent for Costello to wrestle. I want you to meet -- Alan Hale!  
(APPLAUSE)

HALE: Well, hello, Bud -- where's that little meatball partner of yours? I want to bounce 'im around a little! (LAUGHS)

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Alan - Costello expects to wrestle me!

HALE: Oh no - he's my pigeon! I'm collecting waste fat!

ABBOTT: Gee, Alan, I don't think Costello's in good shape!

HALE: Don't worry, I'll straighten him out! --- I think I'll go in and take a look at the body, but don't let on that I'm wrestling him - I want it to come as a pleasant surprise!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

SALLY: Oh Lou - a friend of yours wants to say hello to you - Alan Hale!

COSTELLO: (HAPPY) Hello, Alan old boy - did you come over here to watch me wrestle!

HALE: Watch you? Why, Costello, I want you to feel that I'll be in there with you every minute!

COSTELLO: ~~Alan, you're a real friend - you've been my friend for years. Some people pick you up, and other people throw you down!~~

HALE: ~~Costello, you can depend on me to do both!~~....Tell me, Costello, have you had any wrestling experience?

COSTELLO: Oh sure, one time I wrestled the champion of an African tribe.

HALE: Ubangi??

b-

COSTELLO: Yeah, and he banged me right back! *He uppercutted-ed me*

SALLY: Boys, we can't stay here in the locker room - the crowd's waiting.

COSTELLO: Okay, Sally. And don't worry, Abbott - I won't hurt you a bit!

HALE: That's right, Abbott - he won't lay a hand on you.  
(LAUGHS)

ALL: (LAUGH WITH HALE)

COSTELLO: (LAUGHS WEAKLY) I don't know what I'm laughin' at, but *after*  
*all* he's <sup>our</sup> guest star!

ABBOTT: Well, let's go, Costello -- into the ring!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, CROWD UP AND UNDER:

~~NILES: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, this is Ken Niles speaking from the ringside at the Hollywood Benefit Carnival -- we are about to give you a word picture of the wrestling match between Lou Costello and his opponent. Costello thinks he's going to wrestle Bud Abbott, we know he's going to wrestle Walter Hale, we know he's going to get fractured; that makes us very happy, *hahahahahaha!*~~

SOUND: GONGS

BLANC: (ANNOUNCER) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE MAIN MATCH OF THE EVENING. IN THIS CORNER, AT 205 POUNDS, LOU "CANVASBACK" COSTELLO!

SOUND: CROWD NOISE UP AND DOWN

BLANC: AND IN THE OTHER CORNER, THE CHALLENGER AT 493 POUNDS --

COSTELLO: (ASIDE) *493 pounds, Hey Abbott* They're tryin' to make you look good, Abbott!  
Ha ha!

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BIANC: --THE WARNER BROTHERS' STAR OF "THE ADVENTURES OF MARK  
 TWAIN", MR. ALAN HALE!  
 COSTELLO: / (SCREAMS) I'VE BEEN FRAMED!  
 SOUND: CROWD NOISE UP AND DOWN!  
 COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, HALE, I'M SUPPOSED TO WRESTLE ABBOTT!  
 HALE: Abbott's no match for you!  
 COSTELLO: OH YEAHHHHH!  
 HALE: YEAHHHH!  
 COSTELLO: AND FURTHERMORE, I THINK YOU CAN DO IT!  
 BROWN: Come, come boys - let's get on with this wrestling  
 match! I'm the referee - and as the referee, there's one  
 thing I insist on, a clean fight. I want a clean fight!  
 HALE: AND I WANT A CLEAN FIGHT!  
 COSTELLO: Then why don't you two fight, I get kinda dirty!  
 ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello, pay attention to the referee!  
 BROWN: Yes, there's another thing! As the referee, I am not  
 interested in either one of you - I am playing no  
 favorites! NO FAVORITES! Do you understand that,  
 Costello??  
 COSTELLO: Yes sir.  
 BROWN: And do you understand that, Mr. Hale??  
 HALE: Yes, Charlie, and tell your sister I'll be over at nine  
 o'clock!  
 COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! ABBOTT, HALE GOES WITH THE REFEREE'S  
 SISTER! (CRIES) I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

*Abbott when did you change your name  
 when did you start working at Warner  
 Bros instead of Universal. What are you  
 doing making the picture the adv. of  
 Mark Twain - what's the  
 matter - aren't we together -  
 you  
 or somebody*

*no matter who you're supposed to wrestle -*

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ABBOTT: Get back there, Costello! Now remember, at the bell - shake hands!

COSTELLO: I don't have to shake hands - mine are shakin' already!

HALE: Be a sport, Costello - stick out your hand!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) Ok--okay!

SOUND: LOUD CRUNCH

COSTELLO: OOOOOOOOOOOO! MY HAND! Well, I can always use it for a fly swatter!

BROWN: All right, boys, at the bell start to wrestle. Remember, one fall takes all!

SOUND: GONG

ABBOTT: Costello, get in there and put up a great fight!

SOUND: CROWD NOISES, UP AND DOWN

COSTELLO: (YELLS) STOP THE MATCH! STOP THE MATCH!

HALE: But we haven't started yet!

COSTELLO: I know - but I'm winded!

HALE: Let's go, Costello - I'll mop up the floor with you!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah? Show me a tough guy and I'll show you a coward!

HALE: Welllllll, I'm a tough guy!

COSTELLO: Wellllll - I'm a coward!

HALE: Get ready, Costello - here's a toe hold! (THEY GRUNT)

COSTELLO: Here's a leg hold! (GRUNTS)

HALE: Here's a head lock! (GRUNTS)

COSTELLO: Here's a hammer lock! (GRUNTS)

HALE: Here's your arm!

COSTELLO: Thanks!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello - you're putting up a terrific fight!

SOUND: LOUD THUD

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COSTELLO: OWWW! MY NOSE! Hale, you FLATTENED MY NOSE! HOW WILL I  
SMELL??

HALE: (MIMIC) Shall I tell 'im???

ABBOTT: Keep going, Costello - get in there!

COSTELLO: Abbott, Abbott - now I've got 'im worried. He's afraid!

ABBOTT: What do you mean, he's afraid?

COSTELLO: He's afraid he's gonna kill me!

HALE: Get set, Costello - I'm going to give you ~~my~~<sup>a</sup> body slam...

COSTELLO: (QUICKLY) Wait a minute...hey, hey...ohhhhh!

SOUND: LOUD THUD AND PING, THUD AND PING, THUD AND PING

ABBOTT: Costello, stay down there - don't keep jumping up!

COSTELLO: WHO'S JUMPIN' UP? - I'M BOUNCIN'...(PLEADS) Abbott,  
please, throw in the towel! Throw in the towel right now!

ABBOTT: Why now?

COSTELLO: I don't think I'll be around this way again!

HALE: Don't worry, Costello, I got a little something that'll  
settle this whole match! See if you like this AIRPLANE  
SPIN!

SOUND: MOTOR STARTS

COSTELLO: YOU AIN'T GOT NO PILOT'S LICENSE, HALE! LEMME GO!

SOUND: AIRPLANE MOTOR ZOOMS UNDER:

HALE: HERE YOU GO! WAY, WAY UP IN THE AIR!

COSTELLO: (CRIES) WAIT A SECOND! PUT ME DOWN, HALE, PUT ME DOWN!

HALE: It's round, and round, and round ~~he goes~~<sup>you go</sup>

COSTELLO: AND WHERE I COME OUT, NOBODY KNOWS!

SOUND: MOTOR REVS UP TO LOUD PEAK AND HEAVY CRASH

ABBOTT: Costello! Get up! The crowd's waiting for you to  
get back into the ring! GET OUT FROM UNDER THOSE SEATS!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I'M NOT GOIN' INTO THAT RING!

ABBOTT: You're not! You're talking like a coward. Where's your  
backbone!???

HALE: Yeah, Costello - where's your backbone!

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS, AND I'M NOT GOIN' BACK IN THERE  
TILL I FIND IT! / 26.22

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

MCGEAHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lt. Col. William Leverette of Lykesland, South Carolina, who has been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism. Leading a flight of only seven American fighters over the Aegean Sea, he sighted thirty German planes about to bomb an Allied convoy. He attacked immediately, and knowing that his ammunition was limited, waited until he was dangerously close to each German plane before firing. Col. Leverette personally destroyed seven enemy planes and damaged two others, while the other six pilots destroyed ten more, without a single loss. In honor of you and your men, Col. William Leverette, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. / 27, '8

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

NILES: Each of the four Camel radio 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. 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, with their guest, Miss Linda Darnell. / 28,000

51459 8462

MUSIC: BUMPER

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

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken -- Well, Costello, you certainly made a fool of yourself tonight. I want you to be very careful next week with Linda Darnell.

COSTELLO: Why, Abbott?

ABBOTT: Well, you know Linda used to <sup>be in the circus and</sup> do a mind-reading act in vaudeville -- she can read your mind!

COSTELLO: She can't read my mind, brother!

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS, RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: Hello... Oh, hello, Linda- Abbott, it's Linda Darnell! Hello, Linda, what d'ya know? ... Oh!

SOUND: PHONE SLAMS

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, did Linda read your mind?

COSTELLO: She must have - it's the first time I ever got slapped over the telephone!

ABBOTT: Ohh! Goodnight, folks! *goodnight neighbors - 28.35*

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Be sure and tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with Freddie Rich and his orchestra, and our special guest, Miss Linda Darnell! / 28.47

And remember - get Camels for more flavor! If you're looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke -- get Camels, for more flavor! / 28.55

This is Ken Niles wishing you a very pleasant goodnight -- from Hollywood. / 28.59

MUSIC: THEME UP TO FINISH

ENGINEER: (CUT FOR HITCH HIKE)

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SHIELDS: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Here's one reason why. Prince Albert's no-bite treated, to keep your pipe from biting your tongue ...yessir, because Prince Albert's no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort. P.A.'s crimp cut, too, to pack and burn and draw just right! The big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert Holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls -- and believe me, each one is mighty convincing proof that P.A. stands for Pipe Appeal!

More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

29.35

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