

**AS
BROADCAST**

MASTER - N. Y.
Commercials added 1/19/45

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"
Thursday, January 4, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

C A S T

Artie Auerbach
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Vyola Vonn
Connie Haines
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Pat McGeehan
Fred Shields

51459 9050

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

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS) 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 according to actual sales records. 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 tubby little food assasin - who, when told that butter had been raised to 24 points, calmly said---

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYY ABBBBBOTTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---COSTELLO WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, I'VE BEEN--(SNEEZES) ---I'VE BEEN---(SNEEZES)
I'VE BEEN---(LONG SNEEZE)-----

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---PLEASE! PLEASE! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD
YOU ---WHEN YOU SNEEZE, SNEEZE THE OTHER WAY!

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW ANY OTHER WAY----- (SNEEZE)

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO ---HOW DID YOU CATCH THAT TERRIBLE
COLD?

COSTELLO: *How did I catch it? A: Yeah how did you catch it*
I'M HAVING MY BED PAINTED AND LAST NIGHT I HAD TO SLEEP ON
TOP OF MY DRESSER!

ABBOTT: HOW COULD YOU CATCH COLD SLEEPING ON TOP OF THE DRESSER?

COSTELLO: THE DRAWERS WERE OPEN! (SNEEZES)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WILL YOU STOP THAT SNEEZING! DO YOU WANT THE
GERMS TO SPREAD!

COSTELLO: I WON'T LET 'EM SPREAD!

ABBOTT: HOW CAN YOU KEEP GERMS FROM SPREADING?

COSTELLO: I'LL MAKE 'EM WEAR A GIRDLE!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU TALK SENSE, COSTELLO? TELL ME, WHAT ARE YOU
TAKING FOR YOUR COLD?

COSTELLO: MAKE ME AN OFFER!

ABBOTT: NO-NO--YOU DUMMY....HAVE YOU TAKEN ANY MEDICINE?

COSTELLO: SURE! I TOOK TWO TABLESPOONS OF EEP-SNAPS!

ABBOTT: EEP-SNAPS? WHAT *in the world* IS EEP-SNAPS?

COSTELLO: IT'S NATURE---SPELLED UPSIDE DOWN!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT, COSTELLO ---WHEN DID YOU FIRST NOTICE
YOUR COLD? DID YOU WAKE UP HOARSE?

COSTELLO: YEAH-- I WAS (TAKE)-----DID I WHAT?

ABBOTT: DID YOU WAKE UP HOARSE?

COSTELLO: DID I WAKE UP THE HORSE? WHAT AM I --A HORSE'S ALARM
CLOCK?

ABBOTT: NO, NO--YOU DUMMY! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN HOARSE
FROM THE DRAFT IN YOUR BEDROOM!

COSTELLO: *Well I mean after all*
THE WHAT IN MY WHO?

ABBOTT: THE DRAFT IN YOUR BEDROOM! WAS YOUR BED IN THE DRAFT?

COSTELLO: DON'T TELL ME THEY'RE DRAFTING BEDS? I KNEW THEY WERE
DRAFTING ~~THE BEDS~~ *everybody else,* BUT I DIDN'T THINK THEY WOULD DRAFT 4-P'S.

ABBOTT: FOUR P'S????

COSTELLO: YEAH---FOUR POSTERS! (SNEEZES)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU'VE GOT A TERRIBLE COLD. THE NEXT THING YOU
KNOW, THAT COLD WILL BE DOWN IN YOUR CHEST!

COSTELLO: OH, NO IT WON'T!

ABBOTT: HOW ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP IT FROM GOING DOWN IN YOUR CHEST?

COSTELLO: I'LL TIE A KNOT IN MY NECK! ABBOTT, WILL YOU LEAVE ME
ALONE?? THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME!

ABBOTT: OH? NO? COSTELLO, YOU'RE IN A VERY BAD CONDITION! WHAT
YOU NEED IS EXERCISE! NOW LOOK AT ME. I HAVEN'T PAID A
DOCTOR BILL IN YEARS!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT *Doctor Colter*
~~YOUR DOCTOR~~ TOLD ME!

ABBOTT: I MEAN--I DON'T NEED A DOCTOR BECAUSE I KEEP REGULAR HOURS!
EVERY NIGHT I GO TO BED WITH THE CHICKENS!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU ALL GET IN THAT LITTLE COOP?

ABBOTT: NO-NC----I MEAN I LIVE RIGHT! I GO TO BED EARLY, AND I'M
UP AT THE CRACK OF DAWN. THEN I GO OUT AND CHOP WOOD FOR
BREAKFAST!

COSTELLO: CHOP WOOD FOR BREAKFAST???

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN YOU EAT THE STUFF????

ABBOTT: LISTEN, COSTELLO---I CHOP WOOD FOR EXERCISE. FOR EXAMPLE EVERY MORNING WHEN I JUMP OUT OF BED I ALSO GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND CRAWL ON ALL FOURS!

COSTELLO: YOU CRAWL AROUND ON ALL FOURS?

ABBOTT: YES--THAT'S THE ATHLETE IN ME!

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE MONKEY IN YOU! (SNEEZES)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---FOR THE LAST TIME---IF YOU HAVE TO SNEEZE, WHY DON'T YOU SNEEZE WITH YOUR MOUTH CLOSED?

COSTELLO: I TRIED THAT ONCE AND BLEW OUT ~~THREE OF MY TEETH!~~ *my tonsils.*

ABBOTT: WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO STAND AROUND HERE AND CATCH YOUR COLD! THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID THE FLU IS TO FLEE!

COSTELLO: WHAT DID YOU SAY?

ABBOTT: I SAID-TO KEEP FROM GETTING FLU---YOU'VE GOTTA FLEE FLU!

COSTELLO: GOTTA FLEE FLU? *A: Certainly* WHAT KIND OF TALK IS THAT?

ABBOTT: I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU --THE ONLY WAY TO BE FREE FROM FLU, IS TO FLEE, WHEN FLU FLIES!

COSTELLO: FLU FLIES? I'VE HEARD OF HORSE-FLIES AND HOUSE-FLIES AND EVEN BUTTERFLIES---BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD OF FLU FLIES!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT FLIES! I SAID WHEN FLU FLIES---I GOTTA FLEE!

COSTELLO: YOU GOTTA FLEA???

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: TAKE OFF YOUR COAT, ABBOTT --I'LL HELP YOU FIND IT!

ABBOTT: LEAVE MY COAT ALONE. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT FLEAS THAT HOP! I MEAN FLEE QUICKLY FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER!

COSTELLO: OH, YOU'VE GOT JUMPING FLEAS! THEY'RE THE WORST KIND!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---I'M TALKING ABOUT FLEE--F-L-E-E! I FLEE---
YOU FLEE --HE FLEES ---SHE FLEES! THEY FLEE! NOW DO
YOU GET IT?

COSTELLO: YEH---EVERYBODY'S GOT FLEAS!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO---THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH FLEAS--OR
FLIES, EITHER! I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT TO AVOID THE
FLU, YOU MUST FLEE! THE ONLY WAY TO BE FREE FROM FLU IS
TO FLEE WHEN FLU FLIES!

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~~COSTELLO: WHEN FLEAS FLEES~~
~~ABBOTT: I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT TO AVOID THE~~
~~FLU, YOU MUST FLEE! THE ONLY WAY TO BE FREE FROM FLU IS~~
~~TO FLEE WHEN FLU FLIES!~~

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

COSTELLO: NOW I'VE GOT IT! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! TELL ME----DO YOU WANT TO RUN AROUND WITH FLU?

COSTELLO: NO. I'D RATHER RUN AROUND WITH HER SISTER, FLO.

ABBOTT: LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY! YOU'RE IN THE HOUSE --YOU OPEN
YOUR WINDOW AND A COLD GERM COMES IN!

COSTELLO: A COLD GERM COMES IN???

ABBOTT: YES---WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

COSTELLO: I'D GIVE HIM A CUP OF ~~COFFEE~~ *hot cup of coffee.* WHO WANTS A COLD GERM SITTING
AROUND THE HOUSE?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! I'M TALKING ABOUT FLU GERMS! DO YOU REALIZE
THAT GERMS TRAVEL WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT? ONE LITTLE
SNEEZE-----

COSTELLO: (SNEEZES)

ABBOTT: YOU SEE??? YOU JUST SNEEZED----AND ALREADY YOUR GERMS ARE
TRAVELING ACROSS THE COUNTRY FROM CALIFORNIA TO MAINE!

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4A

COSTELLO: Now, I'll read it right!

ABBOTT: Go ahead.

COSTELLO: I hope so.

ABBOTT: I hope!

COSTELLO: Oh, you mean that to be free....

ABBOTT: Take your time now, take it easy.

COSTELLO: Don't get me mixed up! ...You mean that to be free from flu, you gotta flee when flu flies -- and the fleas and the flies don't get the flu and they have nothin' to do with the flu when it flies!

COSTELLO:

*Where did they get the gas. Maybe they
had a flea coupon..... a coupon.*

ABBOTT:

QUIET! I CAN SEE YOUR GERMS NOW--THEY'RE TRAVELING FROM
MAINE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN! WHY FOR ALL WE KNOW---
AT THIS VERY MINUTE, SOMEONE IN EUROPE IS CATCHING YOUR
COLD!

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS ---RECEIVER UP)

COSTELLO: HELLO---COSTELLO SPEAKING-----

BLANC: (ON PHONE - DOES A LONG STRING OF GERMAN DOUBLE TALK ALA
HITLER ---ENDING WITH LOUD SNEEZE)

SOUND: (RECEIVER DOWN)

COSTELLO: WELL? I SURE FIXED ADOLPH!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: HE'S JUST SNEEZING NOW -----THE COUGHIN' WILL COME LATER. ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

6.23

NILES: As you may know, this Camel program is sent to our fighting men overseas. And lots of Camel cigarettes, too, are sent to those same fighting men overseas. That's one of the reasons why your dealer sometimes has to say regretfully, "Sorry, sir, no Camels today." But remember that the rich, full flavor and cool mildness of Camel's great blend of costlier tobaccos make Camels worth asking for again ... and again ... the very next time you are buying cigarettes.

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

NILES: Camels! The cigarette of costlier tobaccos! ✓

7.05

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MUSIC: INTRO: "TICO TICO" (FADE FOR)

NILES: Here's Freddie Rich now with a great arrangement of the
Latin American hit -- "Tico Tico".

MUSIC: "TICO TICO" (ORCH. UP TO FINISH) ✓

9.05

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: (CLUNK ON GOURD)

COSTELLO: (YELLS) OUCH!

SOUND: (CLUNK)

COSTELLO: OUCH!

SOUND: (CLUNK)

COSTELLO: (OUCH)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STANDING THERE HITTING YOURSELF ON THE HEAD WITH A HAMMER?

COSTELLO: I'M TRYING TO BREAK UP MY COLD!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET RID OF YOUR COLD! YOU NEED EXERCISE! LET'S YOU AND I GO OUT AND PLAY A GAME OF TENNIS!

COSTELLO: NOT ME, ABBOTT! *I'm not going to play no tennis* I PLAYED TENNIS ONCE AND MY TEETH FELL OUT!

ABBOTT: THAT WAS TERRIBLE!

COSTELLO: YEH--I LOST THE SET!

ABBOTT: OH? YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT EXERCISING! WHAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU DO IN THE MORNING?

COSTELLO: *repeat* FIRST I GET OUT OF BED!

ABBOTT: THEN WHAT?

COSTELLO: AIN'T THAT PRETTY GOOD FOR A START?

ABBOTT: NO IT ISN'T! WHAT ELSE DO YOU DO?

COSTELLO: WELL, FIRST I REACH DOWN TO THE FLOOR - THEN I LIFT ONE LEG, THEN I LIFT THE OTHER LEG! THEN I PULL!

ABBOTT: IS THAT A NEW EXERCISE?

COSTELLO: NO--THAT'S THE WAY I GET MY PANTS ON!

ABBOTT: NOW--THERE YOU GO AGAIN! NO WONDER YOU'RE SUCH A WEAKLING!

COSTELLO: WEAKLING??? LOOK, ABBOTT --- I'LL BET YOU TWO TO ONE I CAN LICK JOHN L. SULLIVAN!

ABBOTT: JOHN L. SULLIVAN IS DEAD!

COSTELLO: THEN I'LL MAKE IT THREE TO ONE!

NILES: PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN, DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU HAD A COLD?
I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR YOU. A LITTLE JIM DANDY
FOOT WARMER, COMPLETE WITH SOCKET. ONLY FIVE DOLLARS.

COSTELLO: OKAY. I'LL TAKE IT. HERE'S YOUR MONEY. (TAKE) HEY,
(^{repeat} WAIT A MINUTE.) YOU TOLD ME THIS WAS A FOOT WARMER COMPLETE
WITH SOCKET. THIS IS NOTHING BUT A PING PONG PADDLE.

NILES: THAT'S RIGHT. WHEN YOUR FOOT GETS COLD, JUST TAKE THIS
PADDLE AND SOCK IT. (SILLY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: ^{So he made a sucker out of me - what of it?}
HEY, ABBOTT, THAT'S THE SAME GUY THAT CAME TO MY HOUSE
LAST WEEK AND SOLD ME A GOLD WATCH.

ABBOTT: HE SOLD YOU A GOLD WATCH?

COSTELLO: YEAH! HE SAID IT WOULD MAKE MY FRIENDS TURN GREEN WITH
ENVY.

ABBOTT: DID IT?

COSTELLO: NO, THE WATCH BEAT 'EM TO IT.

ABBOTT: OH, NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT, COSTELLO -- I'M TRYING TO HELP
YOU GET RID OF YOUR COLD! WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME
AND BECOME A MAN OF REGULAR HABITS?

COSTELLO: I AM A MAN OF REGULAR HABITS!

ABBOTT: THEN HOW COME I SAW YOU OUT DANCING WITH ANN SHERIDAN AT FIVE IN THE MORNING?

COSTELLO: THAT'S ONE OF MY REGULAR HABITS!

ABBOTT: THAT'S ENOUGH OF YOUR SILLY TALK! LOOK, COSTELLO---- BEGINNING TOMORROW MORNING, I'M STARTING YOU ON A ROUTINE OF EXERCISE! NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY--THIS IS YOUR SCHEDULE! AT 5:00 O'CLOCK YOU GET OUT OF BED...AT FIVE-TEN-----

COSTELLO: BACK IN BED!

ABBOTT: NO-NO----AT FIVE-TEN YOU JUMP INTO THE BATHTUB---

COSTELLO: AND I WHISTLE!

ABBOTT: YOU DON'T WHISTLE!

COSTELLO: I GOTTA WHISTLE!

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: THERE'S NO LOCK ON THE BATHROOM DOOR!

ABBOTT: LOOK--AT FIVE-TEN YOU JUMP INTO A TUB OF ICE-COLD WATER--- FIVE-TWENTY-----

COSTELLO: BACK IN BED WITH A HOT WATER BOTTLE!

ABBOTT: OH! NO YOU DON'T -- AT FIVE-TWENTY YOU TAKE A BOUNCING HORSEBACK RIDE THROUGH THE PARK. FIVE-FORTY---

COSTELLO: BACK IN BED-----FACE DOWN!

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ABBOTT: *(Applause)*
WILL YOU CUT IT OUT? AT SIX O'CLOCK YOU HAVE TWO HOURS
OF WEIGHT LIFTING---AT EIGHT O'CLOCK -- TWO HOURS OF
HANDBALL. AT TEN O'CLOCK YOU TAKE A THIRTY MILE HIKE AND
TWELVE TO ONE YOU CLIMB A MOUNTAIN!

COSTELLO: TWELVE TO ONE I DON'T MAKE IT!

ABBOTT: THEN AT ONE O'CLOCK----

COSTELLO: *Then at one o'clock*
BACK IN BED!

ABBOTT: *no no no*
BACK IN BED????? YOU'RE ON TOP OF A MOUNTAIN. HOW DID
YOU GET DOWN?

COSTELLO: I FLEW DOWN!

ABBOTT: BUT YOU HAVE NO AIRPLANE....HOW COULD YOU FLY DOWN?

COSTELLO: I JOINED THE EAGLES!

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT--COSTELLO--ALRIGHT--I'M THROUGH WASTING MY TIME
ON YOU! I'VE SENT FOR A GREAT PHYSICAL CULTURE EXPERT---
AND I HOPE---

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

ABBOTT: THAT'S PROBABLY THE PHYSICAL INSTRUCTOR NOW--COME IN!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

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

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: WHY, KITZEL---DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU'RE A PHYSICAL
INSTRUCTOR.

KITZEL: *Yes I am*
YOU SAID IT MY FRIEND--YOU ARE LOOKING AT ONE OF THE
WORLD'S GREATEST ATHLETES! I WAS ON THE FAMOUS TIDDLY-
WINKS TEAM AT HARVARD!

ABBOTT: TIDDLY-WINKS TEAM? WHAT DID YOU DO?

KITZEL: I PLAYED LEFT TIDDLY!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT---WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BRING THIS PHONEY AROUND
HERE?

KITZEL: *Don't get so uppety puppety calling*
~~ME A PHONEY!~~ YOU ARE TALKING TO A MAN WHO
PLAYED TENNIS WITH THE GREAT ALICE MARBLE!

COSTELLO: OH, YEAH?? THAT'S MY GAME!

KITZEL: TENNIS?

COSTELLO: NO. MARBLES!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---I BROUGHT KITZEL OVER HERE TO HELP YOU GET RID
OF YOUR COLD! HE'S GOING TO HELP GET YOU IN GOOD
CONDITION!

KITZEL: THAT'S RIGHT. WHAT YOU NEED, COSTELLO IS EXERCISE! DO
YOU LIKE TO GO SWIMMING?

COSTELLO: NOT ME! MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS WENT SWIMMING NEW YEAR'S
EVE UP AT LAKE ARKOWHEAD!

KITZEL: DID HE HAVE A GOOD TIME?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW. WE DON'T DEFROST HIM UNTIL TOMORROW!

KITZEL: YOU DON'T DEFROST HIM UNTIL TOMORROW--HA-HA-HA--*That's no so hot.*

~~_____~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--WILL YOU TALK SENSE? YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE UP
SOME KIND OF SPORT.

KITZEL: THAT'S RIGHT MY LITTLE MAN. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY POLO?

COSTELLO: SURE. I PLAY TWO KINDS OF POLO!

KITZEL: TWO KINDS??

COSTELLO: YES. NORTH POLO AND SOUTH POLO!

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON COSTELLO--TAKE YOUR COAT/OFF AND GET READY TO
DO SOME EXERCISES! *c: Why do they give*

KITZEL: MY, OH-MY--GET A LOAD OF THAT SHIRT! SUCH LOUD STRIPES!

COSTELLO: THIS HAPPENS TO BE A SPORT SHIRT. I CALL IT MY RAINBOW
SHIRT!

*me this time
of stuff and
him the good
day.*

KITZEL: IT LOOKS LIKE A RAINBOW---THERE'S A POT AT THE END OF IT!

COSTELLO: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, KITZEL! I JUST LOOK FAT BECAUSE I'M WEARING A MONEY BELT!

KITZEL: A MONEY BELT?? WHAT'S THAT BIG LUMP IN THE FRONT?

COSTELLO: THAT'S MY INCOME TAX MAN. HE'S IN THERE WORKING ON MY FORM!

KITZEL: YOUR FORM! COSTELLO--WITH A STOMACH LIKE YOURS--THEY COULD USE YOU IN THE AIR CORPS!

COSTELLO: WHAT WOULD THEY DO WITH MY STOMACH IN THE AIR CORPS?

KITZEL: YOU COULD RELEASE A LANDING FIELD FOR ACTIVE DUTY!

ABBOTT: GENTLEMEN--GENTLEMEN---WE'RE NOT GETTING ~~anyplace~~ ^{no place fast.} KITZEL, ARE YOU REALLY AS STRONG AS YOU SAY YOU ARE?

KITZEL: OOOOOOH--AM I STRONG! LISTEN TO THIS, ONE TIME I TOOK TWO FIVE HUNDRED POUND CANNONBALLS. I TOOK ONE CANNONBALL IN MY LEFT HAND AND ONE IN MY RIGHT. THEN WITH ONE MIGHTY ~~smash~~ ^{smash} I BANGED THEM TOGETHER!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

KITZEL: BUCKSHOT!

COSTELLO: DO YOU THINK THAT'S SOMETHING, KITZEL? THEN LISTEN TO THIS! ONE TIME I TOOK (TWO FIFTEEN-HUNDRED POUND BULLS..) ^{repeat} I GRABBED ONE BULL BY THE TAIL WITH MY RIGHT HAND--AND I GRABBED THE OTHER ONE BY THE TAIL WITH MY LEFT HAND! I SWUNG THOSE TWO BULLS AROUND OVER MY HEAD AND BANGED THEIR HEADS TOGETHER!

KITZEL: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: BALONEY! ✓

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

15.05

MUSIC: INTRO: THERE GOES THAT SONG AGAIN

NILES: And now, here's lovely Connie Haines. Connie sings
"There Goes That Song Again", *as only Connie can sing it.*

MUSIC: "THERE GOES THAT SONG AGAIN" (HAINES & ORCHESTRA) ✓

(APPLAUSE)

17.20

NILES: *Ah that was*
 Lovely, Connie, lovely. Once again you've proved what wonders can come out of the human throat. And may I point out again -- to everyone -- that what goes into that throat is mighty important too. The smoke of a cigarette is what I mean. For the human throat is an intricate instrument. So, see how your throat reacts to Camel's cool mildness. And see how your taste likes the rich, full flavor of Camel's costlier tobaccos. Yes, try Camels on your T-Zone -- T for taste and T for throat. And when your dealer can't supply you, well, remember that Camel's mildness and flavor make them worth asking for again the very next time you are buying cigarettes.

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

NILES: Camels, ^a great blend of costlier tobaccos. ✓

MUSIC: CAMEL PLAYOFF

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OH GIVE ME LAND, LOTS OF LAND UNDER
STARRY SKIES ABOVE

COSTELLO: (YELLS) Hey-hey -- cut it out! Break it up! What's going on here?

ALLMAN: Oh? I'm the floor show -- ^{the doctor} ~~the doctor~~ can't afford magazines! (SINGING -- DONT FENCE ME IN ---)

COSTELLO: Fence her in! Somebody ought to lock her up! Somebody oughta corral you.

ABBOTT: No remarks please.

COSTELLO: (SINGS) Don't fence me in.

ABBOTT: It's the ladies priviledge, just keep quiet!

COSTELLO: She abuses it!

ABBOTT: Quiet Costello -- Look, Miss --- I brought Costello here to see the doctor about his cold!

ELVIA: MR. COSTELLO? IT SEEMS TO ME I'VE SEEN YOU SOME PLACE BEFORE. DIDN'T YOU GO TO CITY COLLEGE?

COSTELLO: NO, MA'AM. ,

ELVIA: WELL, WHEN I WENT TO CITY COLLEGE, WE HAD A FELLOW THAT LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU IN OUR MEDICAL CLASS.

COSTELLO: YEAH, WHAT WAS HE STUDYING?

ELVIA: NOTHING, WE WERE STUDYING HIM. (LAUGH)

COSTELLO: *The guy must have been pickled!*
THIS NURSE IS NERTZ.

ALLMAN: GOT A COLD EH -- WELL, MISTER COSTELLO COME OVER HERE AND OPEN YOUR MOUTH.

COSTELLO: AHHHHHHHHH!

ALLMAN: MY, MY --- I WISH MY SISTER COULD SEE THAT!

COSTELLO: WHY -- IS SHE A NURSE?

ALLMAN: NO -- SHE'S LOOKING FOR AN APARTMENT! (SILLY LAUGH)

ABBOTT: PLEASE, NURSE -- WHAT ABOUT COSTELLO'S COLD? *That's why we're here!*

ALLMAN: WELL, WHEN I HAVE A BAD COLD I ALWAYS PUT MY FEET IN A MUSTARD BATH!

COSTELLO: IT MUST TAKE PLENTY OF MUSTARD TO COVER THOSE DOGS!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT COSTELLO. LET'S GO IN AND SEE THE DOCTOR.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MCGEEHAN: COME RIGHT IN, GENTLEMEN. I'M DR. *Michael P. Varallo*
~~FOODIE, FOODIE, FOODIE~~
Varallo, Varallo, Varallo, Michael P. Varallo
~~FOODIE, FOODIE, FOODIE, FOODIE, FOODIE.~~

COSTELLO: THIS GUY'S MAKING A RECORD -- WHAT KIND OF A DOCTOR, *doctor* ARE YOU? *doctor ... doctor*

MCGEEHAN: I'M A NERVE SPECIALIST. I GET PLENTY OF NERVOUS CASES THESE DAYS. LOTS OF NERVOUS CASES THESE DAYS. LOTS OF NERVOUS PEOPLE IN THE WORLD, YOU KNOW. A LOT OF NERVOUS PEOPLE -- VERY NERVOUS -- VERY NERVOUS -- NERVES SHOT, YOU SEE. NERVES ARE NINETY PERCENT MENTAL, YOU SEE. EITHER YOU CONQUER YOUR NERVES OR THEY CONQUER YOU. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.

COSTELLO: LOOK, DOCTOR, HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MAKING PEOPLE NERVOUS?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, PLEASE -- DOCTOR *Varallo*, COSTELLO HERE HAS A VERY BAD COLD. *Can we do anything for him.*

MCGEEHAN: COLD, EH? *(fluff)* COLDS. COLDS. EVERYTHING COMES FROM NERVES. I TELL 'EM ALL THE SAME THING. RELAX! RELAX! GO OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN. DON'T BE TENSE! TAKE IT EASY! RELAX! RELAX! RELAX! REST YOUR NERVES.

COSTELLO: DOCTOR, I THINK YOU SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR.

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MCGEEHAN: SOME PEOPLE TWITCH AND TWITTER ALL THE TIME. I'VE GOT TO GO SEE A FELLOW NOW. ANOTHER PATIENT. VERY NERVOUS. YOUNG FELLOW CAN'T STOP TALKING. TALKS. TALKS. TALKS. TALKS ALL THE TIME, BUT I'LL FIX HIM UP. CURE HIM IN NO TIME. VERY SAD CASE. NERVES. NERVES. NOTHING BUT NERVES. (FADING) WHY CAN'T PEOPLE RELAX? RELAX!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: THAT GUY'S REHEARSING FOR A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN! ABBOTT, GET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE. THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME. ALL I GOT IS THE SNIFFLES.

ABBOTT: NOW DON'T TALK THAT WAY. YOU NEED A GOOD TONIC!

COSTELLO: A WHAT?

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU TAKE WHEN YOU'RE RUN DOWN?

COSTELLO: THE LICENSE NUMBER! NOW -- WILL YOU GET ME OUT OF HERE! I TELL YOU I FEEL FINE!

VYOLA: (FADES IN) PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN -- I'M THE NEW NURSE!

COSTELLO: YOUR THE NEW ^{Get me tell you one thing... I mean} (TAKE) ABBOTT -- ABBOTT -- I'VE JUST HAD AN ATTACK! IT'S MY HEART -- I THINK I'VE GOT A LEAKY HEART!

VYOLA: A LEAKY HEART -- GOOD HEAVENS -- WHAT'LL I DO!

COSTELLO: PUT A PAIL UNDER IT... ^{Don't stand around, spin nothing.}

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE! ^{C: Why Abbott do you see what I see?} HERE COMES A MAN IN A WHITE UNIFORM!

PARDON ME -- ARE YOU A DOCTOR?

BLANC: Duh-Duh -- I'm a BIG PHYS----PHYS----I'M THE HEAD SURG---- UH SURG ---- I RUN THE WHOLE HOSP----HOSP----UH----I CARRY PANS!

ABBOTT: WELL, THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, DOC -- WE'VE GOT A SICK MAN HERE!

BLANC: BUT I'M NOT REALLY A DOC----DOC----DOC----DOC----DOC

I'm August Moon!

*after all
spin nothing
C: Why Abbott do you see what I see?
see I see everything.
C: But I'm older.*

ABBOTT: BUT THIS LITTLE NURSE WILL HELP YOU!

BLANC: BUT I'M NOT REALLY -- A DOC---A DOC---DOC---A DOC----

VYOLA: (COYLY) HELLO --- I'M THE NEW NURSE!

BLANC: DUH---DUH---^(fluff) I'M ONE OF THE MAYO BROTHERS!

ABBOTT: ^(fluff) COSTELLO --- HERE'S A DOCTOR TO SEE YOU --- HE'LL FIX YOU RIGHT UP!

BLANC: NNN-N-N-N-N-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-C-C-C-C--P-P-P-duh-Duh-Duh-Duh--

COSTELLO: GET HIM OUTTA HERE, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: LOOK DOCTOR -- COSTELLO IS ALL EXCITED. DO YOU THINK YOU QUIET HIM DOWN?

BLANC: OH, SURE -- I'LL GIVE HIM A SODA -- A SEDATIVE -- A SODA -- I'LL ADMINISTER A SHOT OF --- A SHOT OF --- I'LL NAIL HIM TO THE FLOOR!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT -- I'M TELLING YOU --- GET THIS GUY OUTTA HERE! *Get him out. Keep her here.*

VYOLA: MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TAKE HIS PULSE, DOCTOR. HAVE YOU A WATCH?

BLANC: OH, SURE!

VYOLA: SAY, THAT'S A NICE WATCH. WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

BLANC: I SAVED UP ALL MY PENN----PENN--- I EARNED SOME MONEY DELIVERING --- UH ----- I HAVE A PIGG BA--A PIGGY B----

I MADE A SIX THE HARD WAY!

COSTELLO: *So you made a six the hard way. Could be. Sky* ABBOTT, ~~FOR THE LAST TIME~~ --- GET THIS GUY OUTTA HERE!

VYOLA: *on my bended knees.* NOW, NOW -- MISTER COSTELLO --- YOU JUST LIE STILL AND I'LL STROKE YOUR HEAD!

COSTELLO: NO, I DON'T WANT ----(TAKE) YOU WILL????

VYOLA: Uh-HUH! DO YOU MIND IF I RUN MY FINGERS THROUGH YOUR HAIR?

COSTELLO: I DON'T MIND IF YOU WALK THROUGH IT WITH YOUR BARE FEET!

VYOLA: YOU DON'T NEED A DOCTOR FOR WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, MISTER COSTELLO. I CAN CURE YOU MYSELF, IF YOU LET ME GIVE YOU A TREATMENT!

BLANC: WE---WELL---I THINK ---

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, GET THAT GUY OUTTA HERE! *He talks so fluently.*

VYOLA: NOW HOLD STILL, MISTER COSTELLO. ALL YOU NEED IS A BIG KISS!

SOUND: KISS

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: I'M CURED!

BLANC: DUH---DUH---DUH---

VYOLA: WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOCTOR?

BLANC: I'M SICK!

ABBOTT: WELL, THE NURSE SEEMS TO HAVE CURED COSTELLO. WHY DON'T YOU TRY THE SAME TREATMENT, DOCTOR?

BLANC: (GIGGLES) YOU CATCH ON QUICK, DON'T YOU? *And?*

COSTELLO: YEAH --- THAT KISS SURE FIXED ME UP. ARE YOU READY TO TRY IT, DOC?

BLANC: SURE!

SOUND: KISS

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, DOC?

BLANC: SWELL. NOW CAN I TRY IT WITH THE ~~doctor~~ *nurse!*

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

26.34

51459 9074

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant Russell O. Wirtz, of East Orange, New Jersey, of the Maritime Service, who just received the Mariner's Medal for devotion to duty and heroic sacrifice during an enemy attack on his ship. In your honor, Lieutenant Wirtz, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. ✓

27.08

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

(APPLAUSE)

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 our men overseas and to South America.) Listen tomorrow to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore; Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello. ✓

27.35

~~MUSIC: RHYTHM "LOUISIANA HARPER"~~

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: *Thanks Ken*
WELL, COSTELLO -- HOW DO YOU FEEL AFTER MEETING THAT BEAUTIFUL NURSE?

COSTELLO: I FEEL WONDERFUL, ABBOTT! *A: ~~the~~ You look it.*
I'M CRAZY ABOUT NURSES. MY WHOLE FAMILY HAS ALWAYS BEEN CRAZY ABOUT BEAUTIFUL NURSES. EVEN MY GRANDFATHER!

ABBOTT: YOUR GRANDFATHER?

COSTELLO: YUP! WHEN HE WAS FORTY YEARS OLD HE FELL IN LOVE WITH A BEAUTIFUL NURSE -- AND HE SAID TO HER -- "NURSIE -- IF YOU DON'T MARRY ME I'LL DIE",

ABBOTT: AND DID SHE MARRY HIM?

COSTELLO: NO.

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: SURE ENOUGH -- SIXTY YEARS LATER HE DIED!

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOODNIGHT, EVERYBODY! *Goodnight everybody in Patter...*
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP & CONTINUE UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show. And remember ... try Camels on your throat and your taste. See for yourself how Camel's mildness, coolness and flavor click with you! ✓

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

28.07

28.25

51459 9076

SHIELDS: (ISOLATION BOOTH) Maybe you have a very polite wife or sweetheart. Maybe she's too polite to tell you that while she loves the looks of your pipe, she anything but loves its odor. Lots of women are that way. So why don't you play safe -- and considerate -- by loading your pet pipe with Prince Albert. She'll like that wonderful aged-in-the-wood fragrance, that mellow, appealing aroma

~~and she'll love the rich, velvety taste of Prince Albert~~
~~and she'll love the rich, velvety taste of Prince Albert~~
~~and she'll love the rich, velvety taste of Prince Albert~~

cut for time

~~every~~ And what a value! ... Just about fifty pipefuls in one regular two-ounce Prince Albert package. ✓ 29.02

MUSIC: SNEAK IN THEME (UP) FADE FOR:

NILES: The Abbott and Costello show for Camel Cigarettes will be back at this very same time next week. Don't miss it! This is Ken Niles in Hollywood wishing you a very pleasant good night. ✓

29.21

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓ 29.35

August Moon, played by Mel Blanc is a character soon to be heard on the air in "Point Sublime".

51459 9077