

7:00 - 7:30 PM
N.B.C. NETWORK

April 27, 1944

AS
BROADCAST
MASTER - N.Y.

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

Henny Youngman

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO TO:

BAND: (CHOIRS) 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, Mr. Henny Youngman
and starring...Bud Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: HEY, ABOTTTTTT-----!

ABBOTT: Costello -- you're late for the program again! Where in the world have you been?

COSTELLO: ^{oh} Abbott, on the way over here to the studio I picked up twenty Wacs in my car! - and gave them a lift! ~~woo-woo!~~

ABBOTT: Twenty Wacs???? Your car must have been pretty crowded!

COSTELLO: I'll say! I had to stop the car and put one of the girls in the back seat!

ABBOTT: Costello! - it's high time I put my foot down! All you think about lately is girls! You never think about our radio program!

COSTELLO: I think about the program, Abbott!

ABBOTT: When?

COSTELLO: When I can't get any girls!

ABBOTT: Costello, all this ^{morning, look I'm} running around ^{with me running around.} it's costing a lot of money! Do you realize that this week alone you spent \$600?

COSTELLO: I can't help it, Abbott. I take a streetcar here, and a streetcar there, and a streetcar uptown and downtown ---

ABBOTT: ^{now} Wait a minute -- wait a minute -- that costs \$600????

COSTELLO: Yeah - I forget to take transfers!

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense! It's high time you started saving your money. Do you realize that if you saved \$40 a week, ^{\$40 a wk.} in ten years you'd have Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars?

COSTELLO: TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS???

ABBOTT: And if a depression ~~comes~~ along you can use it!

COSTELLO: ^{costello:} ~~What was that.~~ ABBOTT: ^{I say if a depression came}

COSTELLO: Yeh, but suppose there's no depression? There I am --

STUCK WITH ALL THAT MONEY!

along you could see that

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello! *look* The main thing I'm trying to impress on you is --- that you've got to stop this running around and begin to concentrate on your radio program!

Now look at me! *Will you please Costello: Look at me.*
ABBOTT: Never mind look at me.

COSTELLO: ~~What?~~

~~ABBOTT: I said LOOK AT ME!~~

Well

COSTELLO: Do I have a second choice!

Now never mind that

ABBOTT: ~~No~~ - I mean I work on the program. All last night, while you were running around, I sat in my little room pouring over this script!

COSTELLO: No wonder the pages are so sticky! *Costello: Think from script here either, now listen to me.*

ABBOTT: Costello - you can't talk that way to me! Why in all my life a bottle has never touched my lips!

COSTELLO: What are you - a cork sniffer?

ABBOTT: Watch your language, Costello - WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME?

and

COSTELLO: / WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME??

ABBOTT: AND WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME???

COSTELLO: Well, we came out even on that one! *I mean after all (You can't have a joke after every line!) there have to be some straight lines*

ABBOTT: Look, Costello - I'm serious. You don't do any brain work on the program. In the last few months you haven't brought in a single idea!

COSTELLO: Oh, no? Six weeks ago I brought in Dorothy Lamour!

ABBOTT: That's not an idea!

COSTELLO: I don't know - she gave me lots of ideas!

look. Listen to me please.

ABBOTT: I'm talking about the basic structure of a program! For instance, Bob Hope's got Colonna, Jack Benny's got Rochester, and Fred Allen's got Falstaff!

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COSTELLO: Yeh - and look at ~~Harry James!~~

ABBOTT: *Phil Harris*
~~Harry James~~ isn't a comedian!

COSTELLO: No---but look what he's got!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Now look will you please.

NILES: Well, hello, fellows! What's the argument about tonight?

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles! Glad you dropped in, Ken. I was just discussing some new ideas for the program!

NILES: Oh, that's splendid, Bud. How about some of my recitations
COSTELLO: We don't like to hear them. NILES: Just a min. this is
"Hi-diddle, diddle, the oat and the Fiddle, The cow jumped *good,*

over the Moon" . Ha. Ha. --- That's Mother Goose!
It is, is it, that reminds me I got one too.
COSTELLO: Rub-a-dub dub, three men in a tub ---

NILES: What's that?

COSTELLO: That's unsanitary!

ABBOTT: Costello, *please* out that out! Niles is trying to help us!

He's a man who thinks!
COSTELLO: What a spot for an *a mixup of words. What a spot* ad lib!

ABBOTT: Why is it that you never want to give Ken Niles a chance? He's been in show business for a long time; he has a very retentive memory!

COSTELLO: I got a better memory than ~~his~~ *he has* - why, I talked to a man eight years ago in Chicago, and ~~didn't~~ see him again until this *very* morning - and I called him by his full name!

ABBOTT: That's remarkable - how did you do it?

COSTELLO: *oh well there was number one, number two*
Two things helped me: I gotta great memory, ~~and besides,~~ the ~~man~~ *guy* was my brother!

NILES: *Now* Just a second, Costello - if you have no respect for my judgment, I'm sure you can get some ideas from my beautiful wife!

COSTELLO: BEAUTIFUL WIFE! Where is she now?

NILES: She's down the hall, fixing her face!

COSTELLO: *Fixing her face!*
Between you and me I think it's a little too late!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS SHARPLY

ALLMAN: I HEARD THAT REMARK, COSTELLO! If you think I have such a terrible appearance, why do I always catch you staring at my legs!

ABBOTT: Yes, Costello - haven't you ever seen a pair of legs before?

COSTELLO: Yeah, but hers has a sign on 'em that says - "WELCOME TO THE CALIFORNIA REDWOODS!"

ALLMAN: Ohhhhhh! Costello, you bloated armadillo, sometimes I wish you were a woman!

COSTELLO: Sometimes I wish you were *..... a woman*!

ALLMAN: Costello, I'd murder you - if I had a pair of nylons to wear to the trial!...Kenneth, as my husband, I demand that you do something about this!

NILES: (STRONGLY) Very well, dear. Costello, I'm tired of your scurrulous remarks about my wife. I'LL TAKE YOU TO COURT!

COSTELLO: I WON'T GO TO COURT!

NILES: THEN I'LL TAKE YOU OUT IN THE ALLEY AND PUNCH YOU IN THE NOSE!

COSTELLO: GOOD! I'LL GO OUT IN THE ALLEY!

NILES: (WEAKLY) Let's try the court again!

ABBOTT: Oh, this argument is ridiculous! Costello, these people want to help us with our program, give us some ideas, and all you do is insult them! Why don't you act like a man's man!

COSTELLO: What's that?

ALLMAN: *oh*
~~What~~, you've heard of ball-player's ball-player, and an actor's actor....?

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COSTELLO: Yes?

ALLMAN: Well, you're a moron's moron!

NILES: (LAUGHS) Oh, that's wonderful, dear. You really told him off -- you're my little potato bug!

ALLMAN: No, darling, you're my potato bug!

NILES: Oh no, you're my potato bug!

ALLMAN: I insist, you're my potato bug!

COSTELLO: ~~Ladies and gentlemen~~ IF THERE'S ANYBODY OUT WITH A CAN OF FLIT, WHAT'RE YA.

WAITIN' FOR!

ABBOTT: OH, GET OUT OF HERE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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ALLMAN: Kenneth, ^{Kenneth} I want to speak to you alone!

NILES: Why, certainly, pet, certainly!

ALLMAN: Who was that blonde I saw you talking to down the hall?

NILES: Oh, I don't know! She had a wistful, longing sort of look. So I just stepped up and said --

ALLMAN: Yes?

NILES: ^{I just said} "Are you looking for a cigarette that won't go flat no matter how many you smoke? If you are, if war-time flatness is spoiling your smoking, get Camels for more flavor!"

ALLMAN: Did you have to pat her hand to do that?

NILES: I was just illustrating how Camels are blended with a master touch, expertly blended of costlier tobaccos to give them more flavor, help them hold up pack after pack! Does that answer your question, pet?

ALLMAN: No, but it's a ^{good} ~~nice~~ try.

NILES: I can prove it! Anybody can prove it -- right in their own T-Zones -- that's "T" for taste and throat, where everybody can find out about Camel cigarettes' rich extra flavor, and smooth extra mildness!

ALLMAN: I saw her turn to you and say just one word. What was it?

NILES: ^{ALLMAN: What} Fresh! And, of course, she was right! Camel cigarettes stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning -- because they're packed to go around the world!

MUSIC: "LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY" -- HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra play Jerome Kern's lovely hit song "Long Ago And Far Away".

(APPLAUSE)

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SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: (FADES IN, EXCITED) Hey, Abbott, Abbott!

ABBOTT: Where have you been this time, Costello!

COSTELLO: Didn't you say you wanted new ideas for our program? Well, I just dug up the greatest act you ever heard! (PROUDLY) Abbott, I want you to meet - Oliver Storecheese!

BLANC: (GOON) Uh - hello!

ABBOTT: Oliver Storecheese?? That's a very odd name!

COSTELLO: ^{Well} That's only his stage name!

ABBOTT: What's his real name?

COSTELLO: Victor Storecheese!

ABBOTT: Well, what does this fellow do - is he a singer, or an actor?

COSTELLO: Are you kiddin'? This guy is really a novelty - he can drink a five gallon jug of hard cider in one continuous (?) without takin' the jug away from his lips!

ABBOTT: Oliver, you must be very fond of cider.

BLANC: Yeah - when I see an apple, I wanna squeeze it! Hahaha!

COSTELLO: With me it's a peach - Oh, you kid!

ABBOTT: Just a second, is this cider really hard??

COSTELLO: Hard?? Go ahead, Oliver, show 'im!

SOUND: CLANKS ON GLASS JUG

COSTELLO: Is that hard enough, Abbott? -- NOW, OLIVER, ARE YOU READY?

BLANC: YEAHHHHHH, I'M ALWAYS READY! My tongue is hangin' out.

COSTELLO: I thought that was your necktie! ... Okay, Oliver, hoist the jug and let's go. Drink up, happy days!

BLANC: Over the river!

COSTELLO: Skip the gutter!

BLANC: Bottoms up!

COSTELLO: Down the hatch!

BLANC: Cheerio!

COSTELLO: Toodle-oo!

BLANC: Pip-pip!

COSTELLO: Heigh-ho! -- WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'RE WE PLAYIN', SNAP THE WHIP!... Let's go, Oliver - pull the cork!

BLANC: I'm ready - I will drink the five gallons without taking a breath! (GLUBS, UNDER:)

SOUND: WATER GURGLE, WITH GAS TANK MOTOR TO BELL ON CUE: THEN:

COSTELLO: (AT THE BELL) ONE GALLON!

SOUND: CONTINUES TO SECOND BELL

COSTELLO: TWO GALLONS! THIS GUY MUST HAVE A 'C' CARD!

SOUND: CONTINUES TO THIRD BELL

COSTELLO: THREE GALLONS - and not a drop on his chin!

SOUND: SAME

COSTELLO: FOUR GALLONS! - this guy is gonna scuttle himself!

SOUND: SAME, ENDS WITH LOUDER BELL

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, HE DID IT! How d'ya like that???

ABBOTT: That fellow is loaded with talent!

COSTELLO: He's got a little cider in 'im, too! ... Oliver, that was a great stunt, and I'm sure the radio audience wants to hear a few words from you! Say somethin', Oliver!

BLANC: (HICCUP)

COSTELLO: (PROUDLY) Thank you - OLIVER STORECHEESE! *Thank you, that was a beautiful performance*
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Costello, what's the idea of bringing in a crackpot! If you think that kind of stuff will improve radio, you'd better get out of the business!

Radio or Radar
COSTELLO: Don't worry about me, Abbott. I can always go back to my old racket! I used to be a sculptor!

ABBOTT: A sculptor!

COSTELLO: Yeh - I used to make marble toupees for bald-headed statues! *Statues*

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

HENNY: Good evening, gentlemen. I understand you fellows are looking for some ideas for your radio program, and I'm the guy who's got 'em. My name is Henny Youngman!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Costello, this is Henny Youngman, the famous Broadway comedian! What are you doing out here in California, Henny?

HENNY: I came out here for my liver!

COSTELLO: What some people won't do to get meat!

HENNY: You're not kiddin', the meat situation is really tough!
~~This morning I saw people walking down Hollywood Boulevard looking for cannibals!~~

all kidding aside Henny
ABBOTT: ~~Well,~~ so you came out here to relax, ~~oh, Henny?~~

HENNY: Yeah, I can afford it! *I'm loaded.* I have a little nest-egg down at the Bank of America.

ABBOTT: What's in it?

I walked into a restaurant last night and they only had two things on the menu: sirloin steak a la fat chance and lamb chops a la try an get it.

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HENNY: Four eggs!... Of course, I really came out here to make a picture, called "A Wave, a Wac and a Marine". It's a great story - about an old man who lives in a lighthouse. Every midnight, for twenty years, a bell would ring, BONG! One night the bell didn't ring, and the old man woke up and said "What's that!" ... And now I've got another

little gag I'd like to tell you. Costello: That's enough
gag -- don't go further brother. The same
guy that's writing for you, where was he from

COSTELLO: ~~WATER MENDERS, IS THAT IT?~~ I TELL THE JOKES AROUND HERE!

ABBOTT: Costello, take it easy...that's Henny Youngman's style! You see, he has a style of his own!

HENNY: That's right! You've heard Jack Benny and Bob Hope - well, I'm different - I don't imitate anybody! There's nothing of the Jack Benny about me!

COSTELLO: No Hope, either!

ABBOTT: ^{now} Don't talk like that, Costello. You've heard Henny on the Kate Smith program - in fact, he followed us on that show! Henny is going places!

COSTELLO: Good - I'll open the door for him!

ABBOTT: Henny, don't pay any attention to Costello! You're a big success in show business!

HENNY: Thanks, bud. You know, success in the theatre is a funny thing. For instance, I had an Uncle who wanted to be an actor! He worked very hard at it for ten years, and then he decided he had absolutely no talent for acting.

COSTELLO: Did he give it up?

HENNY: Oh, no - by that time he was a star!

COSTELLO: You're right, show business is a funny thing. ~~I had an Uncle in show business, and he was in love with a beautiful actress. He said to her, "If you don't marry me, I'll be a star!"~~

I was a dramatic actor. One time I played a scene that was so sad, a guy in the front row jumped up and

Youngman

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(over)

Costello: (continues) *tried to commit suicide, & you know, the bullet just missed my head.* -11-

HENNY: ~~Did she marry him?~~

COSTELLO: ~~Now~~

HENNY: ~~What happened?~~

COSTELLO: ~~Sure enough, sixty years later, he died~~

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello. Listen, Henny, you mentioned something before about having ideas for our program. What are they?

HENNY: *Well* I got a great idea -- get rid of Mr. and Mrs. Niles, fire the band, and don't tell any more jokes!

COSTELLO: WHAT KINDA PROGRAM IS THAT???

HENNY: That's for people who don't have radios!

ABBOTT: (CHUCKLES) See, Costello *see Costello* I told you Henny was a New York comedian.

COSTELLO: He'd better go to New York for his laugh!

ABBOTT: Don't talk that way, Costello. Henny is a nice young fellow and he's trying to get ahead!

COSTELLO: *Trying to get ahead,* if he ever gets a good one, he oughta hang onto it!

HENNY: Look, Costello - I've got a brand new idea for your program. You ought to have a Quiz Show and give away money.

COSTELLO: Can I get some of that money???

HENNY: You bet you can, Costello -- that is, if you're not related to the sponsor!

COSTELLO: I'm not related to the sponsor. *oh honest I'm not related* He don't even speak to me!

HENNY: Very well, here's your chance to win a hundred dollars, by answering this simple question.

ABBOTT: Now, pay attention, Costello!

HENNY: Here's the question! - Who was the foreman of the brick-layers who built the tomb of the Egyptian King Tut five thousand, six hundred and forty-two years ago?

To the sponsor.

COSTELLO: Hamm...Day shift or night shift???

HENNY: Night shift!

COSTELLO: That was a moslem by the name of Amscray Umbay, and he belonged to Cairo local Number 802.

HENNY: That is correct!

COSTELLO: Okay - give me the hundred bucks!

HENNY: Not so fast, Costello - just one more question. Who was the first man!

COSTELLO: Adam - from whom all men are descended *no exceptions*

HENNY: That's just what I wanted to know. Did you descend from Adam?

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU THINK I DESCENDED FROM -- A TREE?

ABBOTT: Just answer the question, Costello!

COSTELLO: *Well the damn one there is laughing before the ans.*
Yeh - I descended from Adam.

HENNY: That's right. We are all descended from Adam -- even the sponsor of this program. Now, if you are related to Adam - and the SPONSOR is related to Adam - then you must be related to the sponsor - and no relatives of the sponsor ^{can} ~~are eligible to~~ receive the money!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, GET HIM OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "TESS' TORCH SONG" - HOLD FOR:

NILES: Connie Haines sings the blues - "Tess' Torch Song".
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Well answer your, or no?

NILES: Fifty miles from German-held Italy, a hundred miles from Southern France, lies Corsica, Allied island air base threatening southern Europe. To Americans stationed in Corsica, 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. Yes, the Camels in Corsica are fresh, and the Camels around your corner are fresh too -- your Camels stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Both at home and overseas more people want Camels, the fresh cigarette, the cigarette with more flavor. So remember, if your store is sold out -- 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: PLAYOFF

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: Come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

HENNY: Well, here I am, boys - back with another idea for your program!

ABBOTT: Costello, it's Henny Youngman.

COSTELLO: Wait a minute, Youngman - before I listen to your ideas, do you mind if I ask you a personal question?

HENNY: Not at all. What is it *don*

COSTELLO: Well, not that I believe in reincarnation, but what were you before you died??? Hahaha. *I don't get it either*

HENNY: Why don't you butter your throat, fat boy - your corn is dry!

COSTELLO: Get a load of the head on that guy! What do you cut your hair with, a pencil sharpener?!

HENNY: *listen* Costello, your conversation reminds me of the time I was sea-sick!

ABBOTT: Oh, *come on* break this up, fellows! Look, Costello - Henny came over here to help us with our program.

HENNY: That's right, Costello - I'd like to sort of be your guardian, you know...Take you under my wing!

COSTELLO: I'd feel much safer under your beak - it's raining, and I forgot my umbrella!

HENNY: I don't know why you should worry about a little rain. You've got so much water on the brain now, you can part your hair with a Dixie Cup!

ABBOTT: Henny, never mind Costello! What's this idea you have for our program?

HENNY: Well, it's like this, bud. You fellows have been telling jokes on the air for years - why don't you let the audience tell some jokes. I've got a big box of jokes here - we'll invite some people up out of the audience, have them pick a joke out of the box and tell it on the air. The laugh meter will register the laugh and the person who gets the loudest laugh gets the most money!

COSTELLO: Oh, you mean like Truth and Coincidences, or Information Booth! *I don't want to get personal but* WHO'S GOING TO GIVE THE MONEY?

HENNY: Well, that's up to you. I have no money!

COSTELLO: Then what is that lump in your stocking?

HENNY: That's my long underwear!

COSTELLO: How come it's got Lincoln's picture on it?

HENNY: *listen* Costello, did anyone ever tell you you've got a mouth like a suitcase with the zipper open?

Costello: *no but your jokes sound like you were trapped*
 ABBOTT: Yes, Costello - shut up and let Henny talk! Tell us some more about the contest, Henny.

HENNY: Well, here's the way it works. The people tell the jokes, we give them the money, and they drop it in the strong box I have here on the stage. Then, at the finish, all the contestants get a chance to win the money that's stuck in the box!

COSTELLO: Stuck in the box! This sounds like the Pot of Glue!

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet, Costello. I've got the first contestant ready for you, Henny. It's a young lady!

HENNY: Step right up here, Miss. What is your name?

CONNIE: Honey Chile Hoopskirt! ... I'm a singer!

in a trunk by a skunk.

COSTELLO: This kid is gonna take the shortnin' bread right out of Nelson Eddy's mouth!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello -- Miss Hoopskirt is certainly a cute little thing. She reminds me of Little Red Riding Hood!

COSTELLO: Me, too. She brings out the wolf in me! *Woo- Woo!*

HENNY: Let's get on with the contest. Where is your home, Miss Hoopskirt?

CONNIE: Brooklyn, New York!

HENNY: Lovely place --GATEWAY TO THE SOUTH! *Say* Where did you get that hat with the pigeon on it?

CONNIE: I flew in from Brooklyn this morning and brought the hat with me!

HENNY: Well, don't ever take it off or it'll fly back to Brooklyn ~~by itself!~~

ABBOTT: All right, Miss Hoopskirt. Just pick a joke out of this box!

HENNY: That's it, Miss Hoopskirt. You've slected a sweetheart joke. Now, you play the girl and Costello here will play the boy. Go ahead and read your lines!

COSTELLO: (UP) Ah, Miss Hoopskirt, you are lovely. Will you marry me?

CONNIE: *Sure* ~~Yes,~~ I'll marry you-~~all!~~ *sugar.* But first I must warn you. I am a somnambulist!

COSTELLO: What do I care? You go to your church and I'll go to mine!

HENNY: (LAUGHS) There goes the laugh meter -- 72 points!
Costello- give Miss Hoopskirt Thirty-Six Dollars!

COSTELLO: Here you are, Miss Hoopskirt - just drop it in the strong box and I'll see you later! (WHISTLES)

SOUND: IRON WASHERS THROWN IN TIN CAN

ABBOTT: And now here is the next contestant!

HENNY: What is your name, son?

NILES: (WORTLE) Wilber Fuzz! Hahaha!

COSTELLO: Is that your nose, Fuzz, or are you playing a saxophone!

ABBOTT: What do you do for a living, Mr. Fuzz?

NILES: Oh, I'm an electrician.

HENNY: He looks more like a stand-in for a rubber plant!

ABBOTT: Now, Mr. Fuzz, pick a joke out of the box and hand it to me. That's it - now let's see, this is a two-man joke, and Mr. Costello will help you out. Go ahead, feed Mr. Fuzz the joke!

COSTELLO: ~~Feed in the joke? - I'd like to feed in some arsenic!~~
...Okay, Fuzz, it goes like this: I say, "Mr. Fuzz, have you ever been in an accident?"

NILES: Oh, sure - one time I crawled into a tent, ^{and} lit a match, and the tent blew up. It was a terrible explosion!

COSTELLO: Wait a minute - are you sure it was a tent?

NILES: ~~No~~ ^{sure} - it said so on the sign -- T-N-T!

HENNY: (LAUGHS) Ho ho! ^{This guy is dynamite Ho Ho!} That did it! The laugh meter shows

80 points! Costello, give that man forty dollars!

COSTELLO: ~~WAIT A MINUTE, I'M GETTING ROOKED!~~ ^{That's all I do is give, I'm getting rooked.}

HENNY: Oh, you'll get a chance to get it back! Fuzzy, drop the money in the strong box and sit down - you jerk!

SOUND: WASHERS IN TO CAN

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ABBOTT: And now, boys, here's our last contestant. Step right over here, Madame.

ALLMAN: (CRACKED VOICE) Oh, I'm so glad to be here, it's so thrilling!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) RUN FOR THE HILLS, THE TIGERS ARE LOOSE!

ABBOTT: Stop that, will you! Madame, what is your name?

ALLMAN: My name is Lucy Crumbcake!

HENNY: They could've left the cake off of that name!...Come come, Crumb - let's see what joke you've picked. Oh, this is a husband and wife joke. You don't happen to have a husband with you, do you? *Crumb!*

ALLMAN: No, he couldn't come, he was busy!

COSTELLO: Get a load of that puss - he ain't busy, he's hiding!

HENNY: Fellows, *fellows come, come,* we're wasting time. Crummy, Mr. Costello here will feed the joke. Go ahead, Costello...

COSTELLO: (UP) Oh, my dear, beautiful lovely wife - (I'm only playin' a part, *here get a load of that kiss on that folks!* - My dear, beautiful lovely wife, *puss* answer this riddle: What's the difference between a baby, a moose, and a jackass?

ALLMAN: (COYLY) Well, a baby is a little dear, and a moose is a big deer...

COSTELLO: What about the jackass?

ALLMAN: That's you, dear! Hahahaha!

HENNY: That did it - the laugh meter shows 120 points! Costello, give Crummy sixty dollars!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) Wait a minute - on the hook for one hundred and thirty six bucks!

HENNY: You'll have a chance to get it back!

ABBOTT: *all right* Just drop the money in the box, Mrs. Crumbcake!

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ok first
COSTELLO: Drop Mrs. Crumbcake in the box!

SOUND: WASHERS IN CAN

ABBOTT: And now the final part of the contest - winner take all!

COSTELLO: Oh, boy! Here's where I get my dough back!

HENNY: Now here's the way it works -- I will read the first line of a joke, and the first person to give the answer wins all the money in the strongbox. *Costello: I'm gettin' ready* Are you ready?

COSTELLO: Yeah, go ahead - I can't lose!

HENNY: Here's the first line - WHAT MAN IN THE ARMY WEARS THE BIGGEST HAT? - (YELLS) THE MAN WITH THE BIGGEST HEAD! THE WINNER, HENNY YOUNGMAN! GOODNIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GET 'IM OUTTA HERE! *What kind of a ...* ~~POLICE, HELP, I'VE BEEN ROBBED!~~

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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 Technician Robert F. Winter, of Wilmette, Illinois, a gunner and signalman serving on a small landing craft with the Army's amphibious engineers. During an advance landing on New Britain, Winter was seriously wounded, but propped himself up behind his gun, and with accurate fire held off enemy barges until his companions could reach shore. Then, knowing he would have to be carried through the jungle, he insisted that he be concealed and left behind in enemy territory, where he remained until rescued thirteen days later. In your honor, Technician Robert Winter, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes!

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

(APPLAUSE)

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, Mr. John Garfield.

MUSIC: BUMPER....."LIZA"... FADE OUT ON CUE!

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

ABBOTT: *Shantie Ken.*
Well, Costello, you better behave yourself on next week's program. John Garfield's going to be here, and he's a very tough guy!

COSTELLO: I ain't afraid of him, Abbott - I come from a pretty tough family myself. Remember my Uncle, Leatherneck Costello, the horsethief??

ABBOTT: Was he tough?

COSTELLO: Tough??? A posse caught 'im, and they strung him up by the neck from a tree -- he hung there for three months!

ABBOTT: Didn't you cut him down and bury him?

COSTELLO: Of course not - think we wanted to bury him alive???

ABBOTT: Oh, good night, folks!

COSTELLO: Goodnight, everybody!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show, with our special guest, Mr. John Garfield. 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!
This is Ken Niles wishing you a very pleasant goodnight from Hollywood.

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER FOR:

SHIELDS: Mister Pipesmoker, do people say "What's burning?" when you light up? Don't let them do that man -- get Pipe Appeal with Prince Albert! Yessir, when the mellow aged-in-the-wood aroma of Prince Albert is drifting off your pipe, you'll be welcome anywhere! And of course, Prince Albert's no-bite treated to give you cool, tongue-happy smoking pleasure, and crimp cut to pack and burn and draw just right! Get the big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert! It holds around fifty rich-tasting, swell-smoking pipefuls! You'll find out why more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

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