

December 3, 1942  
NBC RED NETWORK  
4:30 and 7:00 PM

(FINAL DRAFT)

Billie Burke,  
Guest

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM  
FOR  
CAMEL CIGARETTES

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MUSIC:            PERFIDIA INTRO, TO:

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

NILES:             CAMELS! The Cigarette that's first in the service presents .  
THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM!

MUSIC:            SWEEPS UP AND HOLDS UNDER:

NILES:             -- With the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra, the  
songs of Connie Haines and the Camel Five, tonight's guest  
Miss Billie Burke, and starring - BUD ABBOTT AND LOU  
COSTELLO!

MUSIC:            UP TO FINISH:

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: H-E-Y-Y-Y-ABBOTT-T-T-T-T-T...!

ABBOTT: Costello! What's all the excitement! Where've you been? - you're late for the program again!

COSTELLO: I had trouble with my car, Abbott -- those gas rationing books don't work!

ABBOTT: What do you mean, they don't work!

COSTELLO: I stuck every coupon in the tank and the car still wouldn't go!

ABBOTT: You dummy! Those coupons work the same as coffee! You give the man a coupon and he fills your tank!

COSTELLO: With coffee?

ABBOTT: Why don't you talk sense! Imagine filling your car with coffee!

COSTELLO: What's the matter! This morning I saw a guy fill up his tank with beer!

ABBOTT: Beer??? Did the motor buck?

COSTELLO: No, burp! ... Y'know Abbott, it's awful the way people are running outta gas!

ABBOTT: It must be getting bad!

COSTELLO: Bad? - I saw a motorist on Sunset Boulevard PUSHING his car over a pedestrian.

ABBOTT: That's terrible!

COSTELLO: Yeah - now I got the only retreaded stomach in Hollywood!

ABBOTT: Oh, stop complaining - these days we all have to give up something!

COSTELLO: You said it - now I have to give up my house. Last night twelve of my relatives moved in!

ABBOTT: Really! Where did everybody sleep?

COSTELLO: I dunno, but this morning I opened a venetian blind and eight cousins fell out!

ABBOTT: I don't suppose you got any sleep.

COSTELLO: How could I? -- they were all in the next room playing Hirohito poker!

ABBOTT: What's that?

COSTELLO: You need a pair of Japs to open!

ABBOTT: By the way, did your Uncle Oscar move in, too?

COSTELLO: Yeah, but I don't mind Uncle Oscar -- at least he's an air raid warden.

ABBOTT: He is?

COSTELLO: Sure - he puts out lights in Frigidaires!

ABBOTT: Oh, quiet!

COSTELLO: No kiddin', Abbott - last night Uncle Oscar went to put out the light, the door locked, and we didn't get him out of the Frigidaire for six hours!

ABBOTT: How is he?

COSTELLO: He makes a nice long drink!

ABBOTT: Listen, Costello, the only way to get rid of your relatives is to move into a small apartment. Just what sort of apartment have you got in mind?

COSTELLO: I don't care, as long as the bedroom is forty feet long and four feet wide!

ABBOTT: But what do you want with such a long, narrow bedroom?

COSTELLO: At night I like to bowl!

ABBOTT: Oh, I don't know what kind of place to suggest -- I'll ask Ken Niles. (CALLS) Oh, Ken...? Can you help us? - Costello's looking for an apartment.

NILES: (COMING IN) An apartment for Costello? I know a small room and bath, hahahaha!

COSTELLO: Wait a minute, what's that SMALL room and bath! I'm Lou Costello!

NILES: No bath, eh? - Hahaha!

COSTELLO: Hahaha ha! I suppose you live in such a classy joint??

NILES: I'll have you know my apartment has two stall showers and a stall bedroom!

COSTELLO: Who d'ya live with, Elsie the Cow!

ABBOTT: Costello! That's no way to talk about Ken's wife!

NILES: After all, Costello, when my wife walks down the street, all men turn and take a second look at her.

COSTELLO: Sure - they can't believe what they saw the first time!

ABBOTT: That's not true, Costello -- Mrs. Niles has many nice features. How about her wavy hair?

COSTELLO: That's from carryin' wash-baskets on her head!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

ABBOTT: Say, here's Mrs. Niles now -- maybe she can help you find an apartment, Costello, if you'll only be nice to her.

ALLMAN: (FADES IN) Hello Kenneth, darling...Mister Abbott -- Oh! hello, short, *DARK + dumpy (2nd show)* fat and ersatz!

COSTELLO: HERE WE GO AGAIN, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: Will you stop! Mrs. Niles can help you with the apartment! She knows all about this town.

NILES: That's right, Costello - my wife's parents brought her out here in a covered wagon!

COSTELLO: With a puss like that, it's no wonder they kept the wagon covered!

ALLMAN: Why you little worm! - I'll have you know I've been taken for Hedy LaMarr!

COSTELLO: You may have been taken for her, but I'll bet you were returned in a hurry!

ALLMAN: (WITH DISDAIN) Hah! Hedy LaMarr - hmph!

COSTELLO: Sure - what has she got that you can't have straightened!

ABBOTT: Costello! What a way to talk! Mrs. Niles is only thirty-two years old!

COSTELLO: What did she do - turn back the meter?

ABBOTT: (ASIDE) Quiet, Costello! -- Look, Mrs. Niles, Costello is so upset he doesn't know what he's saying. You see, he has to find a new place to live -- can you tell him where to go?

ALLMAN: Yes, he can go --

COSTELLO: Ah! Ah! Ah!

ALLMAN: He can go and get a room in the Los Angeles Zoo!

COSTELLO: Are you crazy? How can I live there?

ALLMAN: (GRAVEL VOICE) I can fix it -- I KNOW ONE OF THE MONKEYS! ...Come, Kenneth!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

BLANC: Pardon me, Mr. Costello, but I've been listening to your problem and I think I can solve it for you.

COSTELLO: It's Botsford Twink, the soundman! Do you know where I can get an apartment, Bots?

BLANC: Why of course...the Broken Arms, where I live. It's the only place in town where I can practice my sound effects -- the walls are good and thick.

ABBOTT: Don't the neighbors complain?

BLANC: No.

COSTELLO: Then the neighbors are good and thick!

BLANC: Oh no -- the last place I lived in was terrible, and I had to move because everybody snored. The man above me used to snore like this -- (TWO LONG STRAIGHT SNORES) That man slept on his stomach.

COSTELLO: What's the matter, couldn't he afford a bed??

ABBOTT: Look, Botsford, just stick to the place you're living in now.

BLANC: But you have to be very careful where you move. All last winter one of my neighbors did this -- (SNORES FOLLOWED BY WHISTLE)

COSTELLO: ~~Was~~ <sup>wasn't</sup> he <sup>he was</sup> snoring-~~er~~ hunting on Hollywood Boulevard!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Botsford, do you mean the Broken Arms Apartments doesn't permit snoring?

BLANC: I should say not! Last week some person made a terrible racket -- he was always going like this: (SNORE AND MOAN, SNORE AND MOAN...)

COSTELLO: Was he having nightmares?

BLANC: No, daymares - he's on the swing shift!

COSTELLO: If you think those guys snore loud, you should've heard me last night! (SNORE & BRRRR! SNORE & BRRRR!)

BLANC: Why were you shivering?

COSTELLO: My feet were sticking out of the covers!

BLANC: Why didn't you pull them in??

COSTELLO: I AIN'T PUTTIN' THOSE COLD THINGS IN BED WITH ME!!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Oh, Lou Costello.

COSTELLO: (QUICKLY) I can't talk to you now, Niles, I gotta get out to the parking lot in a hurry. I drove Sergeant Murphey's jeep down here and I upset it.

NILES: But Lou, I want to talk to you.

COSTELLO: I can't. I gotta go out and turn that jeep over or the Sergeant's gonna be awful mad, he's gonna be <sup>FIGHTING</sup> mad!

NILES: But Lou, I'll explain to the Sergeant. Where is he?

COSTELLO: Under the jeep!

NILES: Well, I know a fellow who really knows how to handle a jeep. His name's Don Kenower, and he's the test driver who gives jeeps their first workout as they roll off the production lines. And when Don Kenower hops off a jeep he likes to light up a Camel. He's said -- QUOTE --

KENOWER  
VOICE:

I've been smoking Camels for twenty years! They're extra mild, easy on my throat. And that full, round flavor is really special!

NILES:

UNQUOTE. Yes, and with men in all the services Camel is the favorite, too, according to actual sales records where they buy their cigarettes. Try a pack of Camels and you'll see why. They have more flavor, richer flavor, and it's that extra flavor that helps Camels hold up, pack after pack, no matter how many you smoke, helps keep them from going wishy-washy and flat. You'll see that Camels are extra mild, too, because they're slow burning and cool smoking. A big reason behind that is costlier tobaccos, blended in the years-old Camel tradition of quality tobacco blending. Remember, you're the one who's doing your smoking! Your throat and your taste will tell you!

CHORUS:

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

NILES:

Camels! Get a pack tonight! Send a carton to that fellow in the service!

MUSIC:

"ON THE BEAM"...HOLD UNDER FOR:

NILES:

Freddie Rich, the Orchestra, and the Camel Five introduce for the first time on the air, a rhythmic new tune by Jerome Kern .. it's called, "ON THE BEAM".

(APPLAUSE)

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SOUND: BLEND IN STREET NOISES, ESTABLISH AND FADE OUT UNDER:

ABBOTT: (ON CUE) Well, Costello, this must be the apartment that Botsford Twink told us about. Knock on the door.

COSTELLO: Okay.

SOUND: KNOCK ON...DOOR OPENS

COSTELLO: Is this the Broken Arms Apartments?

MAN: What does it say on the doorbell?

COSTELLO: Out of order.

MAN: This is the place! ...Come in, gentlemen - your friend, Mr. Botsford Twink, told me you were coming.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

ABBOTT: Now listen, Mister, we'd like to find out something about your rates.

MAN: Well, I have three rooms and a bath for a hundred dollars; two rooms and a shower for seventy-five; and one room with a sink for fifty dollars.

COSTELLO: How much is a closet with a sponge.

ABBOTT: Wait a minute...why is the light in the hallway blinking on and off?

MAN: Oh, we steal our electricity from the pin-ball machine down at the corner!

COSTELLO: I thought it was funny the building was tilted!

MAN: If you'll just follow me, gentlemen, I'll show you some of our hundred dollar apartments. Here's one right here.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES QUICKLY

MAN: That was 513.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES QUICKLY

MAN: That was 514.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS - TRAIN EFFECT - DOOR CLOSES

COSTELLO: What was that?

MAN: That was the 515!

COSTELLO: He must be blazing a new trail!

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~~SOUND: DOOR OPENS TRAIN LEAVES WITH WHISTLE~~

~~VOICE~~

~~YELLING OFF: Hey, wait a minute! Wait for me!~~

~~ABBOTT: I wonder who he is.~~

~~COSTELLO: He's the engineer -- he missed the train!~~

ABBOTT: Oh Costello, stop wasting time! Let's take apartment 514, and we'll go down the street and get some furniture. Come on.

SOUND: FRONT DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES...STREET NOISES IN, FADE UNDER WITH WALKING:

COSTELLO: Just a second, Abbott - if you're gonna live with me, you're gonna have to pay half of that hundred dollars.

ABBOTT: Well, look, I don't have any money with me - lend me fifty dollars!

COSTELLO: No. I only got forty dollars!

ABBOTT: Alright, lend me the forty and YOU CAN OWE ME TEN!

COSTELLO: Okay -- WAIT A MINUTE -- HOW CAN I OWE YOU TEN?

ABBOTT: What did I ask you for?

COSTELLO: Fifty dollars.

ABBOTT: And how much did you give me?

COSTELLO: Forty dollars.

ABBOTT: So you owe me TEN DOLLARS.

COSTELLO: Yeah - but YOU owe me FORTY DOLLARS!

ABBOTT: Don't change the subject!

COSTELLO: All right -- I'll pay you the ten dollars on account!

ABBOTT: On account of what?

COSTELLO: On account of I don't know how I owe it to you!

ABBOTT: If that's the way you feel, here's your forty dollars back. Now give me the ten you owe me. That's it. That's the last time I'll ever ask you for fifty dollars!

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COSTELLO: But, look - I only got thirty dollars now!

ABBOTT: Alright. Give me the thirty and you owe me twenty dollars.

COSTELLO: This is getting worse all the time. First I owe you TEN --  
Now I owe you twenty.

ABBOTT: Why do you let yourself run into debt!

COSTELLO: I ain't running into it! - you're pushing me!

ABBOTT: Alright. Here's your thirty dollars back - now pay me the  
twenty you owe me. A fine friend -- won't lend a pal fifty  
dollars.

COSTELLO: I ONLY GOT TEN DOLLARS!

ABBOTT: Okay, give me the ten and you owe me thirty!

COSTELLO: I should have quit when I was stuck ten bucks!

ABBOTT: Very well - there's only one thing to do -- we'll divide  
it evenly. You have forty dollars - here's your half.  
Now how much have you got?

COSTELLO: Twenty dollars. How much have you got?

ABBOTT: I have twenty, too.

COSTELLO: How come you got twenty-two dollars -- you got two dollars  
more than I have.

ABBOTT: I haven't got two dollars more than you. Here -- I'll count  
it over. We have forty dollars. Here's your half.  
How much have you got?

COSTELLO: I got twenty dollars. How much have you got?

ABBOTT: I have twenty, too.

COSTELLO: YOU STILL HAVE TWO DOLLARS MORE THAN I HAVE.

ABBOTT: Here, divide it yourself!

COSTELLO: Okay - I got forty dollars. Here's your half. How much have you got?

ABBOTT: I have twenty dollars. How much have you got?

COSTELLO: I have twenty, too.....twenty-two...HERE, I OWE YOU A DOLLAR!

ABBOTT: Well, here's the decorating shop -- let's go in and have someone get started on the apartment right away. Come on..

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES...STREET NOISES OUT

BURKE: (FADES IN) Yes, gentlemen, something I can do for you? I'm the decorator.

COSTELLO: Yeah, I just got an apartment and -- Hey Abbott, look who it is -- BILLIE BURKE!  
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: How do you do, Miss Burke, allow us to introduce ourselves - I'm Bud Abbott and this is Lou Costello.

BURKE: You don't have to tell me who you are - I knew you even before you changed your names. Didn't you like to be called Laurel and Hardy?

COSTELLO: Abbott! - WHATTA FRESH KID! Listen, Miss Burke, we're ABBOTT AND COSTELLO!

BURKE: (SYMPATHETICALLY) That's too bad - have you tried sulfanilimide?

COSTELLO: Listen, I came in here to buy some furniture. I want you to decorate my bed room suit.

BURKE: Not your suit...YOUR SUITE!

COSTELLO: You're cute too, kid!

ABBOTT: Costello! Let me handle this! You see, Miss Burke, we just rented an apartment - it has to be completely furnished and decorated! It's in pretty bad shape.

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COSTELLO: You said it! The wood-work was very dusty, and when I rubbed it a termite stuck it's head out and said - DO IT SOME MORE, IT FEELS GOOD!

BURKE: Well, when one decorates an apartment, one must think of the occupant's personality. For you Mister Costello, I'd suggest a living room in squash yellow, the drapes in tomato red and the rug in asparagus green.

COSTELLO: What am I furnishing -- an apartment or a pushcart!

ABBOTT: What color do you want the sofa, Costello?

COSTELLO: (DEMURELY) I'd like it to match my eyes.

BURKE: Whoever heard of a bloodshot sofa????

COSTELLO: WHATTA FRESH DECORATOR!

~~ABBOTT: By the way, Miss Burke, what about the ~~knick-knacks~~ in the living room?~~

~~BURKE: Well, the first thing you must have is a grandfather's clock.~~

~~COSTELLO: I used to have a grandfather's clock -- it was 500 years old.~~

~~BURKE: Really?~~

~~COSTELLO: (GUESSLY) Yeah -- My family raised it from a little wristwatch!~~

BURKE: Oh dear, I'm going to so love doing this apartment for you, Mister Costello. And by the way, how do I get there?

ABBOTT: I'll tell you, Miss Burke -- you go right down this street until you get to the City Dump.

BURKE: And you pass the City Dump?

COSTELLO: Pass it nothin'!! THAT'S IT!

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ABBOTT: I might as well warn you - we've already seen the apartment, and this is going to be quite a tough decorating job,

BURKE: Oh, that doesn't bother me, Mr. Abbott - I've had other difficult assignments before. Picture, if you can -- an old building, cracked windows, sagging roof, peeling wallpaper...can you picture it?

COSTELLO: PICTURE IT? -- WE JUST RENTED IT!!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: INTO TO "FIVE BY FIVE" - HOLD FOR:

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Here's Connie Haines and the Camel Five with a special treatment for "Mr. Five By Five"

(APPLAUSE)

THIRD SPOT:

~~COSTELLO: Hey Abbott -~~

~~ABBOTT: Costello what kept you so long. Miss Burke and I have  
been waiting here in front of the apartment for an hour!~~

~~COSTELLO: I had to go home and pack my suitcase. My Uncle Oscar  
and another guy are carrying it over.~~

~~BURKE: It shouldn't take two men to carry a suitcase!~~

~~COSTELLO: Somebody has to carry my uncle!~~

ABBOTT: Costello, Miss Burke says she has your apartment all  
decorated, and she just can't wait till you see it!

BURKE: Yes, let's go in -- You can't tell what it looks like by  
standing here on the front -----stoop!

COSTELLO: PUT THOSE WORDS CLOSER TOGETHER! You know, Abbott, I still  
don't like the looks of this place!

ABBOTT: Oh, it's not so bad taken as a whole!

COSTELLO: Yeah --but who wants to live in a hole!

BURKE: You'll change your mind when you see your apartment. Come,  
boys---follow me!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

BURKE: I think I left the key with the janitor. (CALLS) Oh,  
janitor -- do you have the key to <sup>514</sup> ~~106~~?

BLANC: (DOES HIS JERKY LAUGH)

ABBOTT: Come, come, --janitor --we're in a hurry--have you the key?

BLANC: (JERK LAUGH)

COSTELLO: This guy's a great ad libber! -----Maybe I can handle him!  
Look, janitor --we want the key. (SPELLS IT) K--E--Y.  
Do you know where it is?

BLANC: (JERK LAUGH)

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT WE WANT --FACTS!

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BURKE: Oh, how silly of me. There's the key right in the door.  
But before we go <sup>through the apartment</sup> let me show you the showerbath. You  
open this door right here and you'll find ---

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

VOICE: (HELL OF A LOUD FAST SCREAM)

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES FAST)

BURKE: -----it's occupied!

~~COSTELLO: What they need in this place is one of them copers.~~

ABBOTT: An OOPER?

~~COSTELLO: Yeah -- you hire a guy to stand by the bathroom and if it's  
busy when you come along he yells "OOPS!!".~~

BURKE: So much for the shower ---now this little door here is  
the laundry-chute.

COSTELLO: I've always been crazy about laundry-chutes. Let me open  
it!

SOUND: (GUNSHOT)

COSTELLO: Hmmmm---IT REALLY SHOOTS! Come on, Abbott --let's get out  
of this joint!

ABBOTT: You can't do that. Miss Burke worked hard to fix it up.  
Let's go in and see it!

SOUND: (KEY IN DOOR..DOOR OPENS)

SOUND: (LOUD FLAPPING OF WINGS)

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! Something just flew out of the room----  
what was it?

BURKE: Pigeons! I must have left your desk open!

COSTELLO: You mean there was pigeons in my desk?

BURKE: Of course, silly. What else do you keep in pigeon holes?

COSTELLO: WHAT A DUMB DAME!

ABBOTT: Ah, ah, Costello - that's no way to talk.

COSTELLO: Boy - she's dumb enough to be twins.

BURKE: Oh, how did you guess it? I am a twin. In fact my twin and I look so much alike - there is only one way you can tell us apart?

ABBOTT: How do they tell you apart?

BURKE: Harold has a moustache!

ABBOTT: Say, Costello - just look at the way Miss Burke has fixed up this place. Look at those chair covers. What makes them shine like that?

BURKE: Well, materials are so scarce I had to cover the chairs with some old blue serge pants!

COSTELLO: That's the first time I ever heard of using seat covers for seat covers!

BURKE: The main thing I want you to see is this bed! Napoleon slept in it!

COSTELLO: Now, don't give me that, sister. Napoleon wouldn't sleep in a bed like that. Look at that big lump in the mattress!

BURKE: What lump? <sup>Oh,</sup> GET UP, NAPOLEON - THE BED IS SOLD!

ABBOTT: Miss Burke, what's this little room over here?

BURKE: That used to be a closet, but I made it into a taproom! It's a darling taproom all lined with mugs! Let me show you!

SOUND: DOOR OPENING

BURKE: Hi! MUGS!

GANG: Hi! Billie!

COSTELLO: (MAD) HEY...WAIT A MINUTE...WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE? WHAT ARE THEY DOING IN MY APARTMENT?

BURKE: Why, Lou - they're here to help celebrate my marriage tonight!

ABBOTT: Marriage!

COSTELLO: Yeah - WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

BURKE: Lou - I want you to meet my old friend, Judge Handy - Justice of the Peace! I wanted him to come here and marry me! You don't object, do you?

COSTELLO: No - No - he looks like a nice guy! (ASIDE) Say, Abbott-boy, do I feel sorry for that poor guy. (VOICE UP) Say, Judge, can I be the best man?

JUDGE: Ho, ho, ho! Yes, you'll be the best man. What a joker he is, Billie.

BURKE: Yes, I'm wild about him.

COSTELLO: (ASIDE) Oh, the poor guy don't know what he's lettin' himself in for.

ABBOTT: Never mind, Costello. I think we'd better get out of here.

COSTELLO: What for, Abbott? I'm going to be in a wedding! Now, tell me - what do I have to do, Miss Burke?

BURKE: It's very simple, dear. You just hold my hand and slip the ring on my finger!

COSTELLO: That's easy enough. You see, Abbott - I just stand here and slip -- I stand here and slip -- I slip -- HELP!  
I'M SLIPPING! LEMME OUTTA HERE! I AIN'T MARRYING ANYBODY!

BURKE: But Lou, darling, how can you say that after asking me to pick out your furniture! After all, marriage is wonderful. Just picture all the women who are home darning their hubbies socks!

COSTELLO: Yeah, and picture all the women who are home socking their darn hubbies!

BURKE: Come, sweetheart-- sit beside me on this loveseat!

COSTELLO: No- No-- Abbott-- help me! Do something, quick!

ABBOTT: Why, Costello -- you're afraid of her!

COSTELLO: No -I'm not!

BURKE: Then come down off that chandelier! There --that's better-- now tell me that you love me! Speak to me! Please speak to me!

ABBOTT: Costello -- why don't you speak?

COSTELLO: I can't. She's got her knee on my chest!

BURKE: Wouldn't you like to call me Mrs. Costello?

COSTELLO: I couldn't do that!

BURKE: Why not?

COSTELLO: That's my mother's name!

BURKE: But you are my dream man. Many nights I have to take medicine to forget you--but in spite of the medicine I still see you crawling up the walls and dancing on the ceiling! What do you say to that?

COSTELLO: YOU'D BETTER LAY OFF THAT MEDICINE! Abbott --do something-- tell her I'm too young to get married. Tell her I'm just a boy. Make me sound young!

ABBOTT: Okay. Miss Burke -- I'm afraid Costello isn't ready for marriage yet -- why he doesn't even know the meaning of the word marriage -- he doesn't know the meaning of the word love -- or the word kiss -- or the word --

COSTELLO: Make me sound young -- NOT STUPID!

JUDGE: Gentlemen -- I've heard enough. Either you go through with this wedding, Costello -- or you'll be charged with breach of promise and breach of contract. Do you know what that is?

COSTELLO: Yeah -- a pair of breeches.

ABBOTT: Costello -- it looks like you're stuck -- you'd better give in!

COSTELLO: Alright, okay.

BURKE: Oh, my darling -- I'm so happy-- let me hold you close...let me hold you closer than that -- closer --

COSTELLO: I lost a watch this way once..

BURKE: Please -- just a little closer -- there --that's close enough.

COSTELLO: It should be -- you're breathing in my back pocket.

ABBOTT: Alright -- let's get the wedding over with.

COSTELLO: Wait a minute. Not so fast. I insist on a runaway marriage.

BURKE: A RUN-AWAY MARRIAGE --OH HOW THRILLING. I'll go get dressed.

JUDGE: Well, Mister Abbott -- I think Costello made a wise decision.

ABBOTT: Yes - I didn't think he'd go through with it. I'd like to shake his hand. COSTELLO...COSTELLO,..WHERE ARE YOU COSTELLO?

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS) (RECEIVER OFF HOOK)

COSTELLO: (FILTER MIKE) Hello, Abbott -

ABBOTT: COSTELLO...WHERE ARE YOU?

COSTELLO: In a phone booth at the corner drugstore.

ABBOTT: What are you doing there? You said you were going to have  
a runaway marriage.

COSTELLO: I know -- I'M GETTING A HEAD START.

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

NILES: It's a long way from the old fabric-covered bi-planes of 'eighteen to the sleek aluminum Thunderbolts of today. Many things have changed, but one is the same. Camel then, as now, was the soldiers' cigarette. Matter of fact, thousands of the men of nineteen seventeen and nineteen eighteen are still smoking Camels - the cigarette that more people have smoked longer than any other. We say it takes character to hold loyalty, year-in and year-out. Try a pack of Camels and you'll see what real cigarette character means. It means flavor, full, rich, extra flavor, the kind that helps Camels hold up, wear well, no matter how many you smoke. It means mildness, too, the smooth extra mildness that goes with Camel's slow burning and cool smoking. Give Camels a test in your own T-Zone - "T" for taste, "T" for throat, -- it's your personal proving ground for flavor and mildness. We believe you'll agree that costlier tobaccos, expertly and matchlessly blended, make a better cigarette! Your throat and your taste will tell you!

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

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight! You'll want to buy a carton tomorrow! And now -  
Camel sends a special salute to the men stationed at the Army Air Base at Albuquerque, New Mexico. They will be entertained by one of the traveling Camel Caravan units during the coming week together with the men of 14 other Army and Navy posts throughout the Nation.

MUSIC: "DOIN THE SHORTY GEORGE"....FADE OUT FOR:

MUSIC: "DOIN' THE SHORTY GEORGE" - FADE AND OUT FOR

NILES: (CUE OVER MUSIC) Next Thrusday night at this same time be sure to tune in for more music by Freddie Rich and the Orchestra, more songs by Connie Haines and the Camel Five, more comedy with Abbott and Costello in a thrilling, gripping drama of the newspaper world, with our guest -- Adolphe Menjou, as the Editor of that great newspaper - "The Morning After." Menjou has sent Abbott and Costello, his two star reporters, out to pick up some hot news.

COSTELLO: Hey Abbott, I got the hottest news story of the year. Edison just discovered the electric light.

ABBOTT: That happened over fifty years ago. Haven't you any real hot news?

COSTELLO: How about this - Notre Dame beat U.S.C. in a tough fight.

ABBOTT: No - no - you dope! That happened last week!  
We've got to have some up to the minute news!

COSTELLO: Okay - how's this? A guy just got shot!

ABBOTT: When did it happen!

SOUND: GUN SHOT

COSTELLO: Just now!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME

MUSIC:      THEME - HOLD UNDER:

NILES:        Don't forget next Thursday night at this same time another great Abbott and Costello Show with our special guest - Adolphe Menjou. And remember, Camels present four great radio programs each week - the Camel Caravan tomorrow night; Bob Hawk on Saturday; Monday night it's Blondie, and next Thursday, of course, our own Abbott and Costello with Adolphe Menjou. Now, this is Ken Niles reminding you to listen to the Camel Caravan tomorrow night and wishing you all a very pleasant goodnight - from Hollywood.

MUSIC:      UP TO CUE

(APPLAUSE)

ENGINEER:    CUT FOR HITCH-HIKE

HITCH-HIKE

ANNOUNCER: Say, pipe-smokers, do you ever have trouble packing your pipe -- get it too tight for easy drawing, or so loose it goes out? Well, Prince Albert's Crimp cut - easy to pack right the first time; No-bite treated, too, for smoking comfort, and chock-full of the richest, mildest flavor you ever tasted! There are around fifty pipefuls in every handy pocket package of Prince Albert, too. Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal! It's the National Joy Smoke!

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