

**AS
BROADCAST**

MASTER - NY.
Commercials OK per 2/8/45

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"
Thursday, January 25, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Artie Auerbach
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Connie Haines
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Lou Marcelle
Fred Shields

SOUND EFFECTS:

RIP OF CLOTH
BOAT WHISTLE
RIVETING MACHINE
HAMMERS
THUD
DOOR
OARS IN WATER
CLIMBING ABOARD BOAT
FOG HORN
RIPPING WOOD
CRASH
PUFFING OF ENGINE
LOCOMOTIVE BELL

51459 9131

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO -- SEGUE

MUSIC: (BAND SING) 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 rolly polly little road hog who, when ever he's
stopped by a traffic cop, always says --

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYYY ABBBBBBBOOTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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ABBOTT: HEY--COSTELLO--COSTELLO! COME HERE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SUIT? IT LOOKS LIKE A NAVAL OFFICER'S UNIFORM!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT IT IS, ABBOTT, I'M GONNA JOIN THE MERCHANT MARINE!. HOW DO YOU LIKE THE FANCY UNIFORM? GOLD BRAID ON MY CAP AND GOLD BRAID ON MY SLEEVES!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO! THAT'S A NICE UNIFORM, ALL RIGHT --
-- BUT YOU'VE GOT THE PANTS ON BACKWARDS!

COSTELLO: I KNOW -- I'M GONNA BE A REAR ADMIRAL!

ABBOTT: ~~OH, FINE SENSE, COSTELLO!~~ YOU CAN'T GET IN THE MERCHANT MARINE! YOU COULDN'T PASS THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION!

COSTELLO: WHO COULDN'T? I WALKED IN THE RECRUITING OFFICE THIS AFTERNOON AND EVERYBODY STOOD UP AND THE CAPTAIN POINTED AT ME AND SAID -- "BOY'S! THERE'S A WHALE OF A MAN!"

ABBOTT: THE CAPTAIN SAID YOU WERE A WHALE OF A MAN????

COSTELLO: WELL-- HE DIDN'T USE THEM SAME WORDS!

ABBOTT: WHAT DID HE SAY?

COSTELLO: HE SAID--BOY'S--GET A LOAD OF THAT BIG HUNK OF BLUBBER!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL I GET ON MY SHIP, ABBOTT! (SINGS)
"SAILING, SAILING -- OVER THE BOUNDING NEW JERSEY --

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE - WAIT A MINUTE -- THAT'S "OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN".

COSTELLO: I COME FROM ^{Patterson} NEW JERSEY--WHY SHOULD I GIVE A PLUG TO MAINE!

ABBOTT: THERE YOU ARE! THAT SHOWS YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE SEA!
YOU'RE NOT A NAUTICAL MAN!

COSTELLO: I'M NOT WHAT?

ABBOTT: I SAID YOU'RE NOT THE LEAST BIT NAUTICAL!

COSTELLO: OH, I HAVE MY MOMENTS! AFTER ALL, A FELLOW CAN'T BE NICEICAL ALL THE TIME! , THERE'S NO SENSICAL IN BEING NICEICAL WHEN YOU MEET A LITTLE CUTICAL WHO WANTS TO BE NAUTICAL!

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

COSTELLO: WELL, LAST NIGHTICAL I MET A CUTICAL RIDING A BICYCLE. I BOUGHT HER A POPSICKLE, AND JUST AS SHE WAS GONNA GIVE ME A KISSICAL, A COPSICKLE ON A MOTORSICKLE BLEW HIS WHISICKLE AND GAVE ME A SLAPSICKLE IN THE PUSSICKLE AND SENT ME HOMESICKLE!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT SILLY TALK! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY COMING IN HERE TALKING ABOUT BEING A SAILOR! YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE SEA!

COSTELLO: WHO DON'T! WHY, MY WHOLE FAMILY WERE SAILORS. EVEN MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS WAS A SAILOR.

ABBOTT: WHAT WAS HIS CAPACITY?

COSTELLO: FIVE QUARTS.

ABBOTT: NO, NO, WHAT DID HE DO AS A SAILOR?

COSTELLO: HE WAS ON A TANKER.

ABBOTT: WHERE IS HE NOW?

COSTELLO: ON A BENDER!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU BE SERIOUS! NOW TAKE ME ---

COSTELLO: WHO WANTS YOU?

ABBOTT: OH, SHUT UP. --- I LOVE THE SEA! THE SEA IS IN MY BLOOD --- SAILBOATS, STEAMBOATS, ROWBOATS - THEY'RE ALL IN MY BLOOD!

COSTELLO: NO WONDER YOUR SKIN IS SO LUMPY!

ABBOTT: YOU CAN JOKE ALL YOU WANT, BUT I LOVE THE SEA! DO YOU
REALIZE THAT I LIVED ON SALT WATER FOR TWENTY YEARS!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN YOU DRINK THE STUFF!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT! THE OCEAN IS WONDERFUL! DID YOU EVER
SEE THE FLYING FISHES FLY, OR THE LEAPING TUNAS LEAP?

COSTELLO: NO. BUT I SAW THE DOLPHINS DOLP AND HEARD THE
PORPOISES PORP!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO -- I'M GOING TO SEE HOW MUCH YOU KNOW ABOUT
BOATS. HAVE YOU EVER BEEN DOWN TO THE DOCKS?

COSTELLO: YEAH -- I WAS AT THE DOC'S THIS MORNING!

ABBOTT: DID YOU SEE ANY VESSELS?

COSTELLO: YEAH -- THE NURSE CARRIED ONE IN!

ABBOTT: I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THAT KIND OF A DOC! I'M TALKING ABOUT
A WHARF!

COSTELLO: A WHAT?

ABBOTT: WHARF--WHARF--WHARF!

COSTELLO: AW, THAT'S CUTE, ABBOTT! NOW GIVE ME YOUR PAW!

ABBOTT: NOO--NO--COSTELLO! THE WHARF IS WHERE THE BOAT'S EMBARK!

COSTELLO: DO WHAT?

ABBOTT: EMBARK! EMBARK!

COSTELLO: OKAY! WHARF -- WHARF -- WHARF! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WANTED
TO PLAY DOGGIE!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I DON'T THINK YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT BOATS!
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SLOOPS?

COSTELLO: SURE! I'M CRAZY ABOUT SLOOPS! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A HOT
BOWL OF SLOOP WITH PLENTY OF CLACKERS *I'm starting to talk
like Charlie Chan.*

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY -- YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A
SLOOP AND A GUNBOAT!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT MY MOTHER MADE FOR LUNCH!

ABBOTT: SHE MADE WHAT?

COSTELLO: CHICKEN GUNBOAT SLOOP!

ABBOTT: OH! TALK SENSE! HOW *about this boat you're*
~~WONDERING~~ GOING OUT ON?

COSTELLO: IT'S A REAL FAST BOAT -- IT GOES FORTY MILES AN HOUR!

ABBOTT: NO--NO--YOU DON'T MEAN MILES! YOU MEAN YOUR BOAT GOES
KNOTS!

COSTELLO: MY BOAT GOES KNOTS?

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ABBOTT: CERTAINLY. EVERY BOAT GOES KNOTS !

COSTELLO: WHAT DRIVES THEM KNOTS ?

ABBOTT: THE ENGINES !

COSTELLO: THE INJUNS DRIVE THE BOATS KNOTS !

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT !

COSTELLO: WE GOTTA GET WORD THROUGH TO GENE AUTRY ! HE'LL FIX THOSE INJUNS ! *Ha Ha! Little Beaver, Ha Ha, Heave Ho!*

ABBOTT: NO-NO--NOT INJUNS ! ENGINES ! THE FASTER THE ENGINES TURN THE MORE KNOTS YOU GET !

COSTELLO: THE MORE YOU TALK THE MORE KNOTS I GET !

ABBOTT: WILL YOU PLEASE LISTEN ! KNOTS ARE NAUTICAL MILES. FOR INSTANCE, IF YOU ASK A SAILOR HOW FAST A BOAT IS GOING -- HE WON'T SAY MILES TO YOU ! HE'LL SAY KNOTS TO YOU !

COSTELLO: AND I'LL SAY KNOTS RIGHT BACK TO HIM !

ABBOTT: YOU'RE A FINE SAILOR -- A GREAT GUY TO HAVE ON A BOAT IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY ! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE ON A BOAT AND IT STARTED LEAKING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT ?

COSTELLO: I'D PUT A PAN UNDER IT AND GO BACK TO BED *Ain't that right ?*

ABBOTT: NO - NO -- SUPPOSE THERE WAS A BIG HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE BOAT AND THE WATER WAS RUSHING IN----WHAT WOULD YOU DO ?

COSTELLO: I'D BORE A HOLE IN THE OTHER SIDE AND LET THE WATER OUT !

ABBOTT: NOW, THERE YOU GO AGAIN ! ~~YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT BOATS !~~ WHY YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ONE PART OF A BOAT FROM THE OTHER ! !

COSTELLO: OH, YES I DO !

ABBOTT: WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT ! GO AHEAD -- NAME THE DIFFERENT PARTS OF A BOAT !

COSTELLO: WELL, THE BOW IS THE FRONT OF THE BOAT ---- THE STERN IN THE BACK OF THE BOAT -- THE STARBOARD IS ON THE RIGHT SIDE--

ABBOTT: ~~THE PORT IS ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE BOAT~~ ---- WHERE IS THE PORT ?

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COSTELLO: IN A BOTTLE IN THE ICEBOX!

ABBOTT: I TOLD YOU, ~~YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING~~
Rank --
~~YOU~~ SUPPOSE YOU WERE OUT IN A BOAT AND A STRONG EAST
WIND CAME UP. WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

COSTELLO: I'D THROW OUT AN ANCHOR!

ABBOTT: BUT SUPPOSE A TERRIFIC WEST WIND CAME UP?

COSTELLO: I'D THROW OUT ANOTHER ANCHOR.

ABBOTT: BUT SUPPOSE A NORTH WIND CAME UP?

COSTELLO: I'D THROW OUT ANOTHER ANCHOR!

ABBOTT: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, WHERE ARE YOU GETTING ALL THOSE
ANCHORS?

COSTELLO: SAME PLACE YOU'RE GETTING ALL THAT WIND.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT THE MOST IMBECILIC
MORON I HAVE EVER MET IN MY LIFE!

COSTELLO: THANK YOU, ABBOTT, I WISH YOU'D TELL THAT TO MY UNCLE
ARTIE STEBBINS!

ABBOTT: WHY?

COSTELLO: HE THINKS I'M A JERK! ✓

6.30

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES:

You know
" You hear all sorts of rumors about the cigarette shortage.

Theories are tossed around like confetti at a New Year's Eve celebration. Well, I'm not going into all the whys and wherefores...but I can speak for the makers of Camels. More Camels have been made than ever before in our history. ...and still the demand can't be met. But when you do get Camels they are Camels. Still a cigarette of costlier tobaccos, blended in the time-honored Camel way. Not one shred of tobacco that isn't properly aged is being used. Camel's reputation will not be sold down the river, no matter what the pressure of these times! Ask for Camels -- every time you buy cigarettes. Their rich, full, flavor and cool mildness make them worth asking for again...and again!

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

NILES: War or Peace, Camel is still Camel! ✓

7. 31

51459 9139

MUSIC: INTRO "SWEET DREAMS SWEETHEART" (FADE FOR:)

NILES: Camel Cigarettes now presents Freddie Rich with a
wonderful arrangement of "Sweet Dreams, Sweetheart".

MUSIC: "SWEET DREAMS SWEETHEART" (ORCH UP TO FINISH) ✓
(APPLAUSE)

9.16

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SOUND: (RIVETING MACHINE --- HAMMERS POUNDING)

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT--WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DRAGGING ME DOWN HERE TO THE SHIPYARDS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--IF YOU'RE GOING IN THE MERCHANT MARINE, YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT BOATS! NOW, RIGHT OVER THERE TIED UP TO THAT PIER, YOU SEE TWO SCHOONERS AND A SKIFF!

COSTELLO: THIS MUST BE THE PLACE WHERE MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS WAS LAST NIGHT!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: HE HAD TWO SCHOONERS AND HE CAME HOME SKIFF!

ABBOTT: OH, CUT THAT OUT!

COSTELLO: SAY, ABBOTT--WHAT'S THAT FUNNY LOOKING BOAT OVER THERE WITHOUT ANY TOP ON IT?

ABBOTT: THAT'S ONE THEY'RE JUST BUILDING! THAT'S THE HULL OF A SHIP!

COSTELLO: YOU'RE TELLING ME, BUT WHAT KIND OF A SHIP IS IT?

BLANC: HEY, THERE, FAT BOY---STEP ASIDE. WE'RE ABOUT TO CHRISTEN A SHIP! ALRIGHT, LADY---BREAK THAT BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE OVER THE STERN!

SOUND: (LOUD THUD)

COSTELLO: OOWWWWWW! LADY--WHAT'S THE IDEA? HE SAID HIT THE BOAT ---NOT ME!

ALLMAN: I'M SO SORRY. IN ALL THIS FOG I COULDN'T TELL ONE TUB FROM ANOTHER! (SILLY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: LEMME AT THAT DAME!

ABBOTT: IT'S NOT HER FAULT COSTELLO! SHE MISTOOK YOU FOR A SHIP!

ALLMAN: I HOPE I DIDN'T HURT YOU!

COSTELLO: NO, YOU ^{didn't you} JUST CRACKED MY BOILERS AND MY ENGINE ROOM IS FLOODED! THEY SHOULDN'T LET DAMES AROUND IN THE SHIPYARDS!

c: she looks like a

Black Transcription!

ALLMAN: I HAVE A PERFECT RIGHT TO BE HERE! IN FACT THEY NAMED THIS BOAT AFTER ME BECAUSE I HAVE SUCH GRACEFUL LINES! MY FRIENDS TELL ME I LOOK JUST LIKE A STREAMLINED SHIP!

COSTELLO: DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT YOUR CARGO HAS SHIFTED!

BLANC: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE? WHAT ARE YOU TWO GUYS HANGING AROUND HERE FOR?

ABBOTT: MY FRIEND COSTELLO HERE WANTS TO BE A ~~HEROIC~~ SAILOR!

BLANC: OH, HE DOES EH? WELL, COME ON FAT BOY. GRAB THAT DUFFLEBAG AND FOLLOW ME!

COSTELLO: OKAY.

ALLMAN: (YELLS) PUT ME DOWN YOU FOOL!

COSTELLO: I'M SORRY, LADY! IN ALL THIS FOG I COULDN'T TELL ONE OLD DUFFLE FROM ANOTHER!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---COME ON--LET'S GO!

BLANC: YES. STEP RIGHT INTO THIS OFFICE AND WE'LL EXAMINE YOU!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING ~~AWHIMMING~~)

BLANC: THAT'S IT, COSTELLO! NOW OPEN YOUR SHIRT AND LET ME SEE WHAT KIND OF A CHEST YOU'VE GOT!

COSTELLO: OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT!

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO---OPEN YOUR SHIRT!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T ~~DO IT~~, ABBOTT! I FEEL TOO EMBARRASSED!

ABBOTT: EMBARRASSED TO SHOW YOUR CHEST?

COSTELLO: YEH--I FORGOT TO COMB IT THIS MORNING!

ABBOTT: COME ON--I'LL HELP YOU OFF WITH YOUR SHIRT!

BLANC: SAY--YOU'VE GOT SOME NICE TATOOING THERE! WHAT'S THAT PICTURE OF THAT LADY ON YOUR BACK!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHISTLER'S MOTHER!

BLANC: WHISTLER'S MOTHER? WHAT ARE THOSE TWO SAILOR'S DOING THERE WITH HER?

51459 9142

COSTELLO: THOSE ARE THE GUY'S SHE WHISTLED AT.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---I SEE YOU'VE GOT GENERAL EISENHOWER TATTOOED ON YOUR CHEST?

COSTELLO: YEH--AND I GOT GENERAL MONTGOMERY ON ONE SHOULDER AND GENERAL PATTON ON THE OTHER SHOULDER!

BLANC: HAVE YOU GOT ANY MORE?

COSTELLO: ~~WELL~~---I WISH I COULD SHOW YOU HITLER! BUT I DON'T WANNA TAKE MY SHOES OFF---I MIGHT CATCH COLD!

BLANC: WELL, COSTELLO---YOU SEEM TO BE ALRIGHT PHYSICALLY! NOW JUST STEP IN THE NEXT ROOM AND SEE THE OFFICER IN CHARGE OF PERSONNEL!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

KITZEL: (FADES IN) HI-YI-O RANCHO GRANDE! ON THE POOPDECK I'M A DANDY! YA-HOO!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: (OVER APPLAUSE) LOOK, COSTELLO---IT'S KITZEL!

KITZEL: WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU BOYS? I'M IN CHARGE OF THE SEA BEES!

ABBOTT: SEA BEES????

KITZEL: MMMMMNNNNYEAH---COULD BEES! JUST A SECOND, COSTELLO!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR HAND?

COSTELLO: I'M SALUTING YOU!

KITZEL: THAT'S A VERY FUNNY SALUTE!.

COSTELLO: CAN I HELP IT IF MY NOSE ITCHES!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--BEHAVE YOURSELF! KITZEL, COULD YOU USE A MAN LIKE COSTELLO ON ONE OF YOUR SHIPS?

KITZEL: YES, INDEEDY---I'VE GOT A SHIP LEAVING TOMORROW FOR THE UNDERWEAR ISLANDS.

Abbott:
~~COSTELLO:~~ THE UNDERWEAR ISLANDS?

KITZEL: SURE! THE WEST UNDIES!

COSTELLO: OH YEAH--I WAS DOWN THERE LAST SUMMER WITH A PICTURE COMPANY!

ABBOTT: IN THE WEST UNDIES?

COSTELLO: YEH---I WAS MAKING SHORTS!

KITZEL: HE WAS MAKING SHORTS, ~~HE WAS MAKING SHORTS~~ *oh -- I get it!* HE WAS MAKING SHORTS
----HA-HA-HA-HA----I DON'T WEAR 'EM!

ABBOTT: LISTEN, KITZEL, WHERE ELSE DOES YOUR BOAT GO?

KITZEL: WELL, AFTER IT LEAVES THE WEST UNDIES IT GOES TO CUBA, PORTO RICO AND HAITI---

ABBOTT: WHAT COMES AFTER HAITI?

KITZEL: HAITI ONE--HAITIE TWO--HAITI THREE--

COSTELLO: ABBOTT--THIS GUY IS NOTHING BUT A BIG ~~FOOL~~!

Kitzel: what's a noobab (Costello:) *That's Baboon spelled backwards*
KITZEL: TUT-TUT-TUT---WHO ARE YOU CALLING A ~~FOOL~~ IN MY *Baboon* COUNTRY THAT MEANS FIGHT!

COSTELLO: YEAH! AND IN MY COUNTRY THAT MEANS FIGHT TOO.

KITZEL: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, WE'RE BOTH FROM THE SAME COUNTRY.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--QUIT ARGUING OR KITZEL WON'T GIVE YOU A JOB.

KITZEL: YES, COSTELLO--I HAVE JUST THE JOB FOR YOU! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A BRAVE BOY LIKE YOU TO FIGHT MAN-EATING SHARKS IN THE WATER!

COSTELLO: I'M AFRAID I COULDN'T TAKE THAT JOB--ON ACCOUNT OF MY MIDDLE NAME IS EARL!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S YOUR MIDDLE NAME GOT TO DO WITH IT?

COSTELLO: EARL AND WATER DON'T MIX!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, DON'T BE SUCH A COWARD! WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT THAT YOU CAN'T SWIM?

COSTELLO: WHO CAN'T SWIM? WHY EVERY NIGHT I GO SWIMMING AFTER DINNER?

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOU SWIM ON A FULL STOMACH.

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COSTELLO: NO. I SWIM ON MY BACK! LAST NIGHT I WAS OUT SWIMMING IN THE OCEAN AND I SAW A SCHOOL OF WHALES SWIMMING EIGHT FEET ABOVE THE WATER!

KITZEL: NO, JUST A SECOND--JUST A SECOND? HOW COULD A SCHOOL OF WHALES SWIM EIGHT FEET ABOVE THE WATER?

COSTELLO: THIS WAS A HIGH SCHOOL!

KITZEL: OH, PISH-POSH! WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH YOU KNOW ABOUT SWIMMING! I CHALLENGE YOU TO A SWIMMING RACE--RIGHT NOW!

ABBOTT: THERE YOU ARE, COSTELLO! KITZEL IS CALLING YOUR BLUFF!

COSTELLO: OKAY, KITZEL! TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! DO YOU SEE THAT LITTLE RED LIGHT WAY OUT, ~~in the water?~~

KITZEL: MNNNYEAH!

COSTELLO: WELL, WE'LL SWIM OUT TO THAT RED LIGHT AND BACK. THE GUY WHO MAKES IT IN THE FASTEST TIME WINS!

KITZEL: OKEY-DOKEY! I'LL GO FIRST!

SOUND: (DIVE INTO WATER AND SPLASHING)

ABBOTT: WELL, THERE HE GOES COSTELLO! HE'S SWIMMING STRAIGHT FOR THE RED LIGHT! YOU'D BETTER BE READY TO TRY IT WHEN KITZEL GETS BACK!

COSTELLO: KITZEL AIN'T COMIN' BACK!

ABBOTT: ISN'T COMING BACK? WHADDYA MEAN?

COSTELLO: THAT RED LIGHT IS ON THE BACK END OF A BOAT GOING TO CHINA!

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

15.05

MUSIC: INTRO: "I'M MAKING BELIEVE" FADE FOR:

NILES: Tonight, Connie Haines sings a beautiful ballad for her
Camel audience -- "I'm Making Believe".

MUSIC: "I'M MAKING BELIEVE" (HAINES AND ORCHESTRA), ✓
(APPLAUSE)

17.52

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NILES: On the corner of Main and Catalpa Streets two men were talking....

1st VOICE: (FADING IN) So I said to him, "Frank, I've been buying from you for fourteen years ~~and~~ you've got to give me some Camels."

2ND VOICE: Yeh, then what?

1st VOICE: "Stoop down under that counter," I said. "Come ~~on~~ around here and see for yourself," he said to me.

2nd VOICE: No Camels?

1st VOICE: No Camels.

2nd VOICE: Same with me too. So I've been smoking this brand and that. Remember how those guys on the radio used to say, "Compare Camels with other cigarettes." Now when you got to compare whether you want to or not, you really begin to catch on to what great cigarettes those Camels are.

1st VOICE: (SADLY) Yeah. Mild, but, boy, what a flavor! (VOICE UP)

You knew you were having a smoke of Camels. *buying Cam---*

2nd VOICE: (SADLY) Yeah. (BRIGHTENS A BIT) But I keep on asking for 'em. ~~Camels~~. Every time I buy cigarettes. Get 'em, too, sometimes, And (STARTS FADING) Do you know that....

NILES: Yes, folks, keep on asking for Camels! Costlier tobaccos really aged and still blended in the traditional Camel way. This is one brand that will not be sold down the river!

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

NILES: Camels! War or Peace, Camel is still Camel! ✓

19.08

51459 9147

SOUND: (SPLASHING OF OARS IN WATER)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WE'VE BEEN ROWING AROUND THIS HARBOR IN THE DARK FOR OVER AN HOUR! THEY'VE CHASED YOU OFF OF EVERY SHIP! NOBODY WANTS TO HIRE YOU AS A SAILOR! AND BESIDES I'M VERY HUNGRY!

COSTELLO: HERE -- ABBOTT -- HERE'S A BOTTLE OF MILK. CATCH YOURSELF A FISH!

ABBOTT: WHAT KIND OF FISH COULD I CATCH WITH A BOTTLE OF MILK?

COSTELLO: CAT-FISH!

ABBOTT: LOOK, LET'S GO BACK TO SHORE!

COSTELLO: NOT ME, ABBOTT. I'M GONNA GO TO EVERY BOAT IN THIS HARBOR UNTIL I GET A JOB!

SOUND: (BOAT WHISTLES)

ABBOTT: LOOK -- THERE'S A BOAT BEARING DOWN ON US NOW!

NILES: (OFF MIKE) AHOY THERE IN THE ROWBOAT! CAN YOU SPARE A DIME FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?

COSTELLO: A DIME FOR A CUP OF COFFEE? WHO ARE YOU?

NILES: OH, JUST A TRAMP STEAMER! (SILLY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: HERE'S A QUARTER NILES -- GO SCUTTLE YOURSELF *Will you?*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- THERE'S A BIG SHIP LYING AT ANCHOR. AND THERE'S A LADDER HANGING OVER THE SIDE! I'LL GRAB YOU BY THE COAT AND BOOST YOU UP!

SOUND: (SHORT RIP OF CLOTH)

COSTELLO: WHAT RIPPED?

ABBOTT: YOUR COAT IS GONE!

COSTELLO: THEN YOU'D BETTER GRAB ME BY THE SHIRT!

SOUND: (LONGER RIP)

COSTELLO: WHAT RIPPED?

ABBOTT: YOUR SHIRT IS GONE NOW. I'LL GRAB YOU BY THE TROUSERS.

SOUND: (VERY LONG RIP)

COSTELLO: I'M AFRAID TO ASK!

BLANC: (CALLING OFF MIKE) WHAT'S COMING OFF DOWN BELOW?

COSTELLO: (YELLS) YOU'D BE SURPRISED!

BLANC: I'D BETTER GET YOU ABOARD!

COSTELLO: NEVER MIND THE BOARD. GET ME A BARREL!

BLANC: (OFF) STAND BY BELOW! I'M SENDING DOWN MY FIRST MATE!

COSTELLO: PUT SOMETHING AROUND ME, ABBOTT -- HIS WIFE IS COMING DOWN!

ABBOTT: AHOY-UP THERE! DON'T BOTHER SENDING DOWN YOUR FIRST MATE!

BLANC: ALRIGHT -- I'LL SEND DOWN MY SECOND MATE!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THE GUY'S A BIGAMIST! DON'T SEND DOWN YOUR SECOND MATE EITHER!

BLANC: HOW ABOUT MY THIRD MATE?

COSTELLO: THE GUY'S GOT THREE MATES! WHAT IS THIS? THE SEA OF MATRIMONY?

ABBOTT: OH, GO AHEAD, COSTELLO -- CLIMB ABOARD!

SOUND: (GRUNTING AND FEET HITTING DECK)

BLANC: WELCOME TO THE S.S. SPONGE, YOU MUST BE OUR NEW ADMIRAL! *(Hic) (Costello:) This sponge is soaked*

ABBOTT: JUST A MINUTE, CAPTAIN! *This is --*

COSTELLO: QUIET, ABBOTT! *This guy thinks I'm an admiral.* THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO RUN MY OWN SHIP!

CAPTAIN -- CRACK UP THE SHIP AND LET'S GET STARTED! *Put it in gear*

BLANC: BUT, SIR YOU CAN'T START THE SHIP UNTIL YOU GET STEAM UP!

COSTELLO: I'LL GET STEAM UP! (YELLS) HEY, STEAM!

NILES: YES, SIR?

COSTELLO: GET UP!

NILES: ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?

COSTELLO: YEH -- BATTEN DOWN THE HATCHES!

NILES: BUT THE HATCHES ARE ALL BATTENED DOWN!

COSTELLO: BATTEN THEM DOWN AGAIN! WE'LL SHOW THOSE HATCHES!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO. YOU CAN'T MAKE THIS SHIP GO UNTIL YOU WEIGH THE ANCHOR!

COSTELLO: ~~BRING ME THE SCALES!~~ BRING ME THE SCALES!

ABBOTT: BEFORE YOU START, COSTELLO -- YOU'D BETTER GET ALL YOUR HANDS ON DECK!

COSTELLO: GET WHAT?

ABBOTT: YOUR HANDS! WHERE ARE YOUR HANDS?

COSTELLO: THEY'RE IN MY POCKET, YOU, ~~BRING!~~ ^{Dope.}

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT ABOUT THE WEATHER? DID YOU GET THE WEATHER FORECAST?

COSTELLO: THE WHAT?

ABBOTT: HOW DID YOU FIND THE WEATHER?

COSTELLO: I OPENED A WINDOW AND THERE IT WAS!

ABBOTT: THIS IS SERIOUS, COSTELLO -- SUPPOSE WE RUN INTO A STORM.

COSTELLO: I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE A STORM!

ABBOTT: HOW ABOUT A SHOWER?

COSTELLO: TAKE ONE IF YOU THINK YOU NEED IT! *And I think you need it. I think we both need it.*

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO! LET'S GO UP ON THE CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE!

COSTELLO: ON HIS WHAT?

ABBOTT: THAT THING OVER THERE IS THE CAPTAIN'S BRIDGE!

COSTELLO: FOR GOODNESS SAKE -- HOW DOES HE GET THAT BIG THING IN HIS MOUTH!

NILES: PARDON ME, SIR -- BUT WE'D BETTER NOT SET SAIL! THE BAROMETER IS FALLING!

COSTELLO: PICK IT UP AND LET'S GET GOING! (YELLS) AVAST YOU SWABS!
LARBOARD THE MAINSAIL -- RAISE THE JIBSAIL, LOWER THE
SHEETS AND CHANGE THE BEDSPREADS!

ABBOTT: WELL, WE'RE MOVING, COSTELLO! ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL?
HERE WE GO OVER THE BOUNDING WAVES -- UP AND DOWN --
UP AND DOWN -- UP AND DOWN!

COSTELLO: *(fluff)* STOP THE BOAT! STOP THE BOAT! SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS
GOING TO HAPPEN!

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU KNOW? ARE YOU PSYCHIC?

COSTELLO: NO. I'M SEASICK!

ABBOTT: YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT IN A MINUTE. LET'S TAKE A WALK AROUND
THE DECK!

COSTELLO: SAY, ABBOTT, *Isn't the air wonderful?* -- WHAT'S THAT LITTLE COOP UP ON TOP OF THE
SHIP?

ABBOTT: THAT'S THE CROW'S NEST!

COSTELLO: THE CROW'S NEST? LET'S GO UP AND TAKE A PEEK AT THE
LITTLE DARLINGS!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE. THERE ARE NO CROW'S UP THERE!

COSTELLO: THEN WHAT ARE THOSE BIG BIRDS FLYING AROUND UP THERE?

ABBOTT: THOSE ARE GULLS!

COSTELLO: GEE -- HOW CAN YOU TELL THE GULLS FROM THE BOYS!

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT, I WANT TO CLIMB UP IN THAT CROW'S
NEST AND GATHER SOME EGGS.

ABBOTT: THERE ARE NO EGGS IN THAT CROW'S NEST.

COSTELLO: THERE MUST BE. A COUPLE OF 'EM JUST DROPPED AFTER THAT
LAST ~~ONE~~ *day*.

ABBOTT: FORGET ABOUT THE EGGS.

COSTELLO: I WISH I WAS AN EGG, ABBOTT -- RECITATION --

"I'D LIKE TO BE A LITTLE EGG,

SITTING IN A TREE,

WHEN YOU'D WALK BY I'D BREAK MYSELF,

AND SPLATTER THEE WITH ME" -- *some yoke.*

(applause)

ABBOTT: OH COSTELLO, CUT THAT OUT -- I THINK I'LL GO BELOW AND

GET SOMETHING TO EAT!

COSTELLO: WHERE DO I EAT?

ABBOTT: YOU CAN MESS WITH THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE!

COSTELLO: NOT ME! I AIN'T MESSING WITH NOBODY'S WIFE!

NILES: (FADING IN) PARDON ME, SIR -- BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TURN

BACK! WE'RE GOING TO RUN INTO A SQUALL!

COSTELLO: A SQUALL? WHAT'S AN INDIAN'S WIFE DOING OUT HERE IN THE OCEAN!

SOUND: (FOG HORN)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING LOOMING UP AHEAD OF US IN THE FOG! (*fluff*)

COSTELLO: YEH -- THE DUMMY -- HE'S TRYING TO RUN INTO US! (YELLS) HEY YOU! DON'T YOU KNOW THE RULES OF THE SEA? GET OUT OF OUR WAY. DO YOU WANT TO RUN INTO US?

BLANC: (OFF MIKE) WHADDYA MEAN RUN INTO YOU? THIS IS A LIGHTHOUSE!

Costello: *Get it out of the way. You're on the wrong side of the street.*
ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- YOU'D BETTER LET ME TAKE THAT WHEEL BEFORE WE ALL GET KILLED!

COSTELLO: DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, ABBOTT! I CAN STEER THIS BOAT! I KNOW EVERY ROCK ALONG THIS COAST!

SOUND: (RIPPING OF WOOD) (BUMP)

COSTELLO: ~~There must be a strange one.~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO -- I THINK YOU STRUCK A REEF!

COSTELLO: A WHAT?

ABBOTT: REEF--REEF--REEF!

COSTELLO: YOU WERE BARKING BETTER IN THE FIRST SPOT! WE'RE MOVING AGAIN!

ABBOTT: LOOK OUT COSTELLO -- THERE'S A LITTLE FISHING BOAT DEAD AHEAD!

BLANC: (YELLING OFF MIKE) FRESH CLAMS -- TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A DOZEN -- FRESH CLAMS -- TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A DOZEN!

SOUND: (ONE HELL OF A LONG LOUD CRASH)

Blanc: (SLIGHT PAUSE) CLAM CHOWDER -- TEN CENTS A BOWL! CLAM CHOWDER -- TEN CENTS A BOWL!

Costello: *Abbott, get me some crackers. I'm in the loop again.*
MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

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Costello: Get it out of the way. You're on the wrong side of the street. And turn your lights on the wrong side!

25.45

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

MARCELLE: Thanks to the Yanks of the week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant Everett E. Pruitt, of Munday, Texas. In one night he led a patrol across the Roer River, through mine fields and into Siegfried Line positions. He brought back three wounded men under machine gun and artillery fire; and single-handed fought off eight Germans with a rifle and hand grenades until the wounded men were safely away. In your honor, Lieutenant Pruitt, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. ✓

26.29

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 practically every area in the world where our men are fighting and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor Policy, also to Central and 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. ✓

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27.01

MUSIC: BUMPER "DANCING IN THE DARK"

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: SAY, COSTELLO, DID YOU KNOW THAT YOUR KID BROTHER
SEBASTIAN WAS SITTING IN THE CONTROL ROOM ALL THRU THE
SHOW TONIGHT?

COSTELLO: YEAH? WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN THERE? I'LL FIND OUT.
~~SEBASTIAN~~ SEBASTIAN, SEBASTIAN, COME OUT HERE.

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) HELLO, UNCLE BUD - HELLO, LOU. I CAME
DOWN HERE TONIGHT TO ASK YOU GUYS A FAVOR.

COSTELLO: YEAH? WELL, WHAT'S ON MY MIND-- I MEAN, WHAT'S ON YOUR
MIND? (IF I'M GOING TO PLAY THESE DOUBLE ROLES, I WANT
MORE MONEY!)

ABBOTT: COME ON, SEBASTIAN, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) WELL, I'M THINKING OF STARTING A PROGRAM OF
MY OWN, AND I FIGURE YOU GUYS MIGHT HELP ME - YOU KNOW ALL *Midgy Shields + Tommy Hank*
THE BIG SHOTS IN RADIO.

ABBOTT: WELL, WE'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, SEBASTIAN, BUT REALLY WE
DON'T KNOW ANYBODY.

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) DON'T GIVE ME THAT... ~~I HEARD THIS PROGRAM~~ *I heard this program*
~~YOU MUST KNOW SOMEBODY!~~ YOU MUST KNOW SOMEBODY! *to*

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU! TO THINK THAT YOU WOULD
COME OUT HERE ON THIS MICROPHONE AND DELIBERATELY TRY TO
DISCREDIT THE ACTING ABILITY OF YOUR BROTHER LOU AND
MYSELF. HOW CAN YOU BE SO UNGRATEFUL?? WHAT IN THE WORLD
IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) OH, I'M A BAAAAAAD BOY!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS!

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT, EVERYBODY! ✓

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME UP AND CONTINUE UNDER

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott
 and Costello show...and remember - Camels are worth
 asking for every time. See for yourself how Camel's
 mildness, coolness and flavor click with you. ✓

28.24

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

SOUND: (CLANGING OF LOCOMOTIVE BELL...HUFFING OF ENGINE...FADE
DOWN TO...)

SHIELDS: A suburban railroad station...Two men go into the
(Isolation Booth) smoking car.

1st VOICE: As I was saying, George, that's one of the best looking
pipes I've ever seen.

2nd VOICE: Beauty, isn't it? My, son, Tommy -- you know, the one in
the Eighth Air Force -- he's home on furlough -- Brought
me this from London. But...

1st VOICE: Yes?

2nd VOICE: Well, I ^{hurt to hate} ~~hurt to hate~~ the kid's feelings, but the ^d doggone
thing ^{burns} ~~bites~~ my tongue -- brutally. (WISTFULLY) If it
only smoked as good as it looked.

SHIELDS: Why, oh why, doesn't someone tell the grieving gentleman
about Prince Albert smoking tobacco. Real he-man
tobacco flavor -- and yet gentle to the tongue as a mother
with her babe. No-bite treated to take out all the bite
and parch. Crimp cut too, for perfect packing, smooth
drawing, even burning. And a bargain! Just about fifty
pipefuls in one regular two-ounce Prince Albert Package! 29.10

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 pleasant
good night. ✓ 29.24

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY ✓ 29.27

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