

**AS
BROADCAST**

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

N.B.C. - Studio "A"
Thursday, June 7, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

C A S T

Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
Sidney Fields
Connie Haines
Bob Matthews
Ken Niles
Will Osborne
Lou Marcelle
Fred Shields

SOUND EFFECTS

Surf - waves
Door
Loud smack and thud
Slide whistle
Crash of wood, glass, and tin
Kiss

51459 9568

100 -A-
100

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 of costlier properly aged tobaccos.

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the rhythm of Will Osborne and his orchestra,
the great song styles of Connie Haines and Bob Matthews
-- AND that happy, heavy, hippy, little horseman, who,
when asked to pick the winner of the Kentucky Derby,
glanced at his Racing Form and calmly said

COSTELLO: Heeeeeeeeeey, ABBBBBBB00000000TTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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ABBOTT: THERE YOU ARE, COSTELLO, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL WEEK! I TELEPHONED YOUR HOUSE TUESDAY NIGHT AND

(C:) *you know I'm lost already. (A:) Right in the beginning eh?*
COSTELLO: SOMEBODY ANSWERED AND SAID YOU WERE TAKING A BATH! TUESDAY NIGHT?

ABBOTT: YES.

COSTELLO: BROTHER! DID YOU HAVE A WRONG NUMBER!

ABBOTT: MY WIFE SAID SHE SAW YOU IN A TATTOO PARLOR ON MAIN STREET THIS MORNING...WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN A TATTOO PARLOR?

COSTELLO: I GOT LONESOME FOR MY GIRL FRIEND, TESSIE TINFOIL, WHICH IS IN THE ARMY...SO I HAD HER PICTURE TATTOOED ON MY BACK.

ABBOTT: YOU HAD TESSIE'S PICTURE TATTOOED ON YOUR BACK!

COSTELLO: YEP, AND I HAD ME TATTOOED ON MY CHEST! LOOK!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I DON'T SEE YOU ON YOUR CHEST!

COSTELLO: AM I BACK THERE WITH TESSIE AGAIN?!

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE, COSTELLO...I UNDERSTAND THAT TESSIE IS GETTING OUT OF THE ARMY NEXT WEEK.

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIGHT, ABBOTT, AND SHE'S GOIN' BACK TO HER OLD JOB POSING FOR A DESIGNER. HE USES TESSIE'S KNEES FOR MODELS!

ABBOTT: HE USES TESSIE'S KNEES FOR MODELS? WHAT DOES HE DESIGN?

COSTELLO: DOOR KNOBS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, TURN AROUND AND LET ME SEE THAT PICTURE OF TESSIE ON YOUR BACK... AH HA, I THOUGHT SO...SHE'S KNOCK-KNEED.

COSTELLO: TESSIE IS NOT KNOCK-KNEED!

ABBOTT: WELL, HER KNEES ARE TOUCHING.

COSTELLO: SHE JUST STANDS THAT WAY 'CAUSE SHE HASN'T GOT ANY GARTERS.

This is no killing, somebody deliberately told me you were taking a bath. (C:) somebody said I was taking a bath. (A:) yeah I do

Call up him - stay night.

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ABBOTT: COSTELLO, IF YOU'RE SO CRAZY ABOUT TESSIE,
WHY DON'T YOU MARRY HER?

COSTELLO: I DON'T BELIEVE IN MARRIAGE, ABBOTT...MARRIAGE
IS LIKE SOUP!

ABBOTT: MARRIAGE IS LIKE SOUP?

COSTELLO: SURE, BY THE TIME YOU GET THRU SPOONING, IT
COOLS OFF!

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ABBOTT: THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

COSTELLO: ANYWAYS ABBOTT, I DON'T KNOW IF TESSIE WANTS TO MARRY ME OR NOT... YOU SEE SHE IS ALSO IN LOVE WITH NINE OTHER GUYS!

ABBOTT: TESSIE IS IN LOVE WITH YOU AND NINE OTHER GUYS?

COSTELLO: YEAH...(SADLY)..ABBOTT YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE THE DAY TESSIE LEFT FOR THE ARMY..IT WAS BEAUTIFUL...THE TEN OF US CHIPPED IN AND BOUGHT HER AN ENGAGEMENT RING!

ABBOTT: I UNDERSTAND YOU HAD A LITTLE SPAT WITH TESSIE BEFORE SHE LEFT...WHAT WAS IT ABOUT?

COSTELLO: OH SHE GOT MAD AT ME BECAUSE I STOLE A KISS!

ABBOTT: THAT'S SILLY. WHY SHOULD TESSIE GET MAD BECAUSE YOU STOLE A KISS?

COSTELLO: *I stole it from her sister!*
~~WELL, I DIDN'T STEAL IT FROM HER~~...AND YOU KNOW SOMETHIN' ABBOTT.. THAT'S THE FIRST GIRL I KISSED SINCE LAST CHRISTMAS.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! YOU MEAN THAT FROM LAST CHRISTMAS TILL NOW YOU KISSED JUST ONE GIRL?...HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THAT?

COSTELLO: OH, I GUESS I'M JUST A WOLF!...I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF!... I'M A CAD!...I'M LOWER THAN A CAD! I'M AN OLD STUDEBAKER--- WITH NO FOG LIGHTS!

ABBOTT: OH CUT THAT OUT COSTELLO!..THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU WEAR YOUR HEART ON YOUR SLEEVE!

COSTELLO: THAT'S A LIE! I MIGHT HAVE A LITTLE LIVER AND ONIONS ON MY VEST ...AND A SMUDGE OF TAPIOCA 'ON MY TROUSERS! BUT I AIN'T GOT NO HEART ON MY SLEEVE!

ABBOTT: NO NO COSTELLO! I ONLY MEANT THAT YOU ARE FICKLE!

COSTELLO: I'M WHAT?

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ABBOTT: YOU'RE FICKLE! FICKLE!

COSTELLO: I AM NOT! I NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF! I'VE NEVER BEEN FICKELED IN MY LIFE!

ABBOTT: I'M NOT REFERRING TO DRINKING! I'M REFERRING TO LOVE... DO YOU KNOW WHAT LOVE IS?

COSTELLO: SURE!...LITTLE PIDGEONS MAKE LOVE...BUTTERFLIES MAKE LOVE.. OYSTERS MAKE LOVE...

ABBOTT: OYSTERS MAKE LOVE?

COSTELLO: ~~SHIT!~~ YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT GOES ON INSIDE OF THEM SHELLS!
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU DON'T APPRECIATE ROMANCE..AH! WHEN I WAS COURTING MY WIFE, THERE WAS A BIG GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK IN THE LIVING ROOM. AND WE USED TO SIT AND LISTEN TO IT TICK..IT SAID..(SLOW) TAKE..YOUR TIME...TAKE... YOUR TIME...TAKE YOUR TIME..

COSTELLO: YEAH, BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW ABBOTT...TODAY WHEN A FELLOW SITS IN THE PARLOR WITH HIS GIRL, THERE'S AN ALARM CLOCK ON THE MANTLE THAT SAYS, (QUICK) GET TOGETHER..GET TOGETHER GET TOGETHER.

ABBOTT: I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT OLD GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK, ^{It's a great memory Lou}..THE DAY WE WERE MARRIED, IT STOPPED!

COSTELLO: YOUR WIFE MUST HAVE LOOKED AT IT!

ABBOTT: ARE YOU INSINUATING THAT MY WIFE'S FACE WOULD STOP A CLOCK?

COSTELLO: WELL IT AIN'T RUNNIN' IS IT?

ABBOTT: FORGET ABOUT THE CLOCK!..COSTELLO, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ROMANCE WITH THAT TALL REDHEADED GIRL?

COSTELLO: OH YOU MEAN LENA GENSTER?

ABBOTT: YES.

COSTELLO: OH WE'RE MARRIED AND HAPPY!

ABBOTT: MARRIED AND HAPPY??!!!

COSTELLO: YEP, SHE'S MARRIED AND I'M HAPPY!

ABBOTT: WELL I'M GLAD SHE MARRIED SOMEBODY ELSE...THE ONLY REASON YOU WANTED TO MARRY HER WAS FOR HER MONEY!

COSTELLO: WELL MARRYIN' FOR MONEY IS BETTER THAN GETTIN' MARRIED FOR NO REASON AT ALL!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHEN I MARRIED MY WIFE, EVERYONE SAID IT WAS A PERFECT MATCH!

COSTELLO: MATCH IS RIGHT! SHE STRUCK YOU AND YOU WENT OUT LIKE A LIGHT!

ABBOTT: WELL AT LEAST I'M NOT HENPECKED!

COSTELLO: NOT HENPECKED?...BEFORE YOU WERE MARRIED YOU USED TO SNORE IN YOUR SLEEP...NOW YOU CAKLE!

ABBOTT: THAT'S NOT TRUE! BEFORE I WAS MARRIED EVERYTHING WAS LOVELY! I'D SNEAK INTO THE PARLOR AND I'D CATCH HER IN MY ARMS.

COSTELLO: NOW, YOU SNEAK INTO THE BEDROOM AND CATCH HER IN YOUR POCKETS!

ABBOTT: OH FORGET ABOUT MY MARRIAGE COSTELLO...I'D LIKE TO GET YOU STRAIGHTENED OUT! TESSIE TINFOIL IS NOT THE GIRL FOR YOU.. TESSIE IS TOO BLAZAY!

COSTELLO: TOO WHAT?

ABBOTT: BLAZAY! BLAZAY! TESSIE'S TOO BLAZAY!

COSTELLO: SHE'S GOT MORE THAN TWO BLOUZAYS! TESSIE GOT A RED BLOUZAY A GREEN BLOUZAY..AND A YELLOW BLOUZAY..SHE WEARS 'EM WITH HER CHECKERED SKIRTAY! UNDER THE COATAY! OF HER SUITAY! *There's too many "tays" in there!*

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ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU DUMMY! WHEN I SAY SHE IS BLAZAY I MEAN
TESSIE'S SOPHISTICATED!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! AND SHE PROMISED ME SHE'D STAY ON
THE WAGON!

ABBOTT: LISTEN YOU IMBECILE, WHEN I SAY A GIRL'S BLAZAY I'M NOT
REFERRING TO HER CLOTHES. ANYONE WHO IS BLAZAY IS
SOPHISTICATED AND SOPHISTICATED HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH
BEING INEBRIATED. IT MERELY MEANS THAT A PERSON HAS
REACHED THE DEGREE OF SOPHISTICATION WHERE HE OR SHE
BECOMES BLAZAY!

COSTELLO: OH! WHEN YOU SAY A GIRL'S BLAZAY YOU'RE NOT REFERRING
TO HER CLOTHES, AND ANYONE WHO IS BLAZAY IS SOPHISTICATED
AND SOPHISTICATED HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH BEING INEBRIATED
IT MERELY MEANS THAT A PERSON HAS REACHED THE DEGREE OF
SOPHISTICATION WHERE HE OR SHE BECOMES BLAZAY!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU'VE GOT IT!

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

ABBOTT: OH GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL

NILES: The headlines fairly explode with hot news these days.....
five hundred Superforts over Tokyo.....ships, planes, tanks,
guns pouring into the Pacific and millions of fighting
men. Millions of tons of supplies to keep them fighting.
Yes.....and billions of Camels. The Service First!
Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard -- wherever they go
in their winning of the war -- they have first call on
Camels. Therefore, you can't always get Camels here at
home. But when you do -- they are still Camels -- still
that great cigarette of costlier tobaccos, properly aged
and blended in the time-honored Camel way. Still rich
and full-flavored, cool and mild. War or Peace, Camels
are still Camels.

MUSIC: BAND SINGS C..A..M..E..L..S..

NILES: Camels! Ask for them every time you buy cigarettes!

MUSIC: INTRO "I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT"

NILES: And now here's that romantic Bob Matthews! With Will Osborne and the orchestra, Bob brings our Camel audience *this* beautiful song from "Nob Hill" - - -

MUSIC: " I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT" . . . (MATTHEWS AND ORCH)

(APPLAUSE)

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ABBOTT: SAY COSTELLO, WOULDN'T THIS BE A DANDY DAY TO GO TO THE BEACH?

COSTELLO: YEAH! AND IF WE HAD A TELEPHONE WE COULD CALL UP SOME GIRLS...IF WE HAD A NICKLE...AND IF WE KNEW ANY GIRLS!

ABBOTT: THERE YOU GO AGAIN!..GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!...CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER THAN GIRLS?

COSTELLO: THERE'S SOMETHING BETTER?

ABBOTT: LOOK COSTELLO, THERE'S CONNIE HAINES... WHY DON'T YOU ASK HER IF SHE'D LIKE TO GO TO THE BEACH.

COSTELLO: O.K...(CALLS OFF) OH CONNIE!...SAY CONNIE, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE BEACH WITH ME..HUH?

CONNIE: WELL MR. COSTELLO HONEY, I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD..I SUPPOSE YOU ALL WANT TO TEACH ME TO SWIM?

COSTELLO: OH NO NOTHIN' LIKE THAT!

CONNIE: AND YOU ALL WON'T TRY TO HOLD MY HAND?

COSTELLO: GOSH, YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT, CONNIE.

CONNIE: AND YOU ALL WON'T HUG ME AND KISS ME?

COSTELLO: GEE WHILLIKERS!..I...I...I PROMISE I WON'T

CONNIE: THEN WHAT ARE WE GOING FOR! *c: We're going for something!*...GOODBYE MR. COSTELLO, HONEY.....*c: all right honey.*

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO, YOU CERTAINLY GOT TURNED DOWN FAST BY CONNIE.

COSTELLO: MAYBE SHE'S SORE BECAUSE I BROKE A DATE WITH HER SATURDAY NIGHT...I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET HER AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: I WAITED AROUND TILL ELEVEN AND SHE DIDN'T COME, SO I STOOD HER UP!.....I WISH CONNIE WOULD GO TO THE BEACH WITH US ABBOTT, SHE'S GOT THE CUTEST BATHING SUIT!

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ABBOTT: WHAT'S IT LIKE?

COSTELLO: IT'S MADE OF TWO PIECES OF STRING HELD TOGETHER BY A HANDKERCHIEF!

ABBOTT: IT'S TOO BAD CONNIE'S NOT GOING..WELL, GET YOUR TRUNKS COSTELLO AND LET'S GO TO THE BEACH!

COSTELLO: MY TRUNKS? WHY SHOULD I TAKE MY TRUNKS? I DON'T WANT TO MOVE. I JUST WANT TO GO SWIMMIN'.

ABBOTT: WELL, YOU SWIM IN TRUNKS DON'T YOU?

COSTELLO: I DO NOT! I SWIM IN THE WATER JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND I'LL RENT YOU A SWIMMING SUIT..WOULD YOU WEAR A RENTED SUIT?

COSTELLO: THAT DEPENDS WHERE IT'S RENTED..AND THE SIZE OF THE RENT!

ABBOTT: COME ON COSTELLO, LET'S GET STARTED...I'LL GET SOME LOTION TO RUB ON YOU SO YOU WON'T SUNBURN!

COSTELLO: OH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME, ABBOTT..I NEVER BURN! I JUST TAKE A NICE HEALTHY EVEN BLISTER!

MUSIC: BRIDGE "BY THE SEA" (FADE INTO:)

SOUND: SURF - WAVES - TO B.G.

ABBOTT: COME ON COSTELLO, THERE'S NOBODY AROUND SO GET INTO YOUR SUIT. ISN'T THE BEACH BEAUTIFUL, JUST LOOK AT THE BIRDS FLYING OVER THE WATER!

COSTELLO: YEAH ABBOTT, I WROTE A POEM ABOUT THEM BIRDS, I'LL RECITE IT!

A WONDERFUL BIRD IS THE SEA GULL!
WHICH CAN FLY QUITE AS HIGH AS AN EAGLE!
THEY SIT ON THE SAND,
AND SOMETIMES THEY STAND,
BUT YOU CAN'T TELL A HE FROM A SHEGULL!

ABBOTT: (WHISPERS) HEY COSTELLO, HERE COMES A COP.

NILES: (TOUGH) HEY YOU GUYS! THIS IS A PRIVATE BEACH! YOU CAN'T SWIM HERE! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

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COSTELLO: (MAD) WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT BEFORE I GOT UNDRESSED?

NILES: WELL, THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST UNDRESSING! (LAUGHS)

ABBOTT: LET'S GO OVER BEYOND THOSE ROPES, COSTELLO,..,THAT'S THE PUBLIC BEACH.

COSTELLO: (WHISTLES) LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL REDHEAD, ABBOTT! I'M GOIN' OVER THERE AND TEACH HER TO SWIM!

ABBOTT: SUPPOSE SHE KNOWS HOW TO SWIM?

COSTELLO: THEN I'LL LET HER TEACH ME! HEY, ABBOTT, GIVE ME MY PAIL AND SHOVEL. RIGHT HERE IS THE SPOT WHERE I COVERED RUBY POOLCUE UP WITH SAND LAST SUNDAY.

ABBOTT: WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT YOUR SHOVEL FOR NOW?

COSTELLO: WELL, I FIGURE IT'S ABOUT TIME TO DIG HER UP NOW!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, LOOK AT THAT FAT LADY IN THAT RUBBER BATHING SUIT!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, THEM RUBBER SUITS ARE MADE FOR FAT LADIES! THEY GOT A FIVE-WAY STRETCH!

ABBOTT: FIVE-WAY STRETCH!

COSTELLO: YEAH, UP AND DOWN, BACK AND FORTH, AND A SHELF TO TAKE CARE OF THE SURPLUS.

ABBOTT: SAY, COSTELLO, LOOK AT THAT MAN OVER THERE FEEDING DO-NUTS TO HIS HORSE!

COSTELLO: HEY YOU MISTER! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GIVIN' ALL THEM DO-NUTS TO YOUR HORSE?

BLANC: (HIC) I JUST WANNA SEE HOW MANY HE'LL EAT BEFORE HE ASKS FOR A CUP OF COFFEE! (HIC)

COSTELLO: WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' ON THE BEACH WITH THAT HORSE?

BLANC: I CAME DOWN HERE TO GO SWIM-- (HIC) SWIM-- (HIC) SWIM-- (HIC)

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COSTELLO: SWIMMING?

BLANC: NO, FISHING.

COSTELLO: DID YOU CATCH ANYTHING?

BLANC: NO..(HIC)..YOU SEE MY WIFE WAS WITH ME AND THE FISH TOOK ONE LOOK AT HER! (HIC) AND WHEN THEY SAW HOW BADLY I WAS HOOKED THEY WOULDN'T BITE AT ALL! (HIC)...(LAUGH)

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND HIM, COSTELLO...WHY DON'T YOU GO IN THE WATER? YOU HAVE ALWAYS BRAGGED TO ME THAT YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT LIFESAVER!

COSTELLO: I AM A GREAT LIFESAVER ABBOTT, AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU... I CAN SAVE ANYBODY!...(HOLLERS) ANYBODY WANT TO BE SAVED! ANYBODY AT ALL!

ALLMAN: (OFF MIKE) HELP! HELP! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!

COSTELLO: (HOLLERS) ARE YOU A MAN OR A WOMAN?

ALLMAN: WOMAN!

COSTELLO: HOW OLD?

ALLMAN: FIFTY-SEVEN!

COSTELLO: ANYBODY ELSE WANNA BE SAVED??

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND. THE LIFEGUARD GOT HER... NOW COSTELLO WHEN YOU GO IN THE WATER...STAY CLOSE TO THE LIFE BUOY!

COSTELLO: STAY CLOSE TO THE WHAT?

ABBOTT: THE BUOY! STAY CLOSE TO THE BUOY! THAT'S THE SAFEST THING!

COSTELLO: STAY CLOSE TO THE BOY? THAT MAY BE THE SAFEST THING..BUT IF YOU WANNA HAVE SOME FUN YOU GOTTA STAY CLOSE TO THE GIRLS!

ABBOTT: *Costello, girls have nothing to do with this kind of a* ~~BOY!~~ BOY! THE KIND OF A BUOY I MEAN WILL KEEP YOU UP!

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COSTELLO: WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! WHAT IS THAT BOY'S NAME?

ABBOTT: THE BUOY HAS NO NAME! IT'S JUST A PLAIN RED AND WHITE BUOY!

COSTELLO: A RED AND WHITE BOY? HE MUST BE HALF INDIAN!

ABBOTT: NO NO YOU DUMMY! THIS BUOY IS ANCHORED TO A SAND BAR AND IT HAS A BELL!

COSTELLO: WHAT IS THAT BELL BUOY DOIN' IN THE BAR?

ABBOTT: THE BUOY IS NOT IN THE BAR. THE BUOY IS ON THE BAR!

COSTELLO: HE PROBABLY CRAWLED UP THERE TO STEAL SOME PRETZELS!

ABBOTT: LISTEN YOU IMBECILE! THAT BUOY IS ON THE BAR TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM GOING ON THE ROCKS!

COSTELLO: SO...HE FINALLY LEARNED HIS LESSON!...WHY DIDN'T HIS MOTHER KEEP HIM OUT OF THAT BAR?

ABBOTT: THIS BUOY HASN'T GOT A MOTHER.

COSTELLO: THAT DID IT....ABBOTT, YOU HAVE GONE TOO FAR! I DIDN'T MIND WHEN YOU SAID THAT THE GIRLS WILL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS POOR BOY, AND I WAS ONLY MILDLY SURPRISED WHEN YOU TOLD ME HE WAS HALF RED AND HALF WHITE. I SAID NOTHING WHEN YOU PUSHED HIM UP ON TOP OF THAT BAR TO STEAL PRETZELS WHEN THE BARTENDER'S BACK WAS TURNED...BUT WHEN YOU TELL ME THAT POOR BOY HAS NO NAME AND NO MOTHER, YOU HAVE NOT ONLY BESMEARCHED THE SANCTITY OF THE AMERICAN HOME BUT YOU HAVE CAST ASPERSIONS ON THE GOOD NAME OF THE CAMPFIRE BOYS OF PATTERSON, NEW JERSEY!

ABBOTT: OH, GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL

NILES: You've seen that famous photograph of the Marines raising the flag on Iwo Jima. But just picture yourself actually there watching that historic scene. Suppose one of those Marines had turned to you and said, "Hi, Bud, got a cigarette?" Would you have given him one? And how you would! All you had. Well, remember that's what happens when your dealer says to you, "Sorry, no Camels today." You are literally sharing your smokes with a fighting man. Because ... Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard -- wherever they go in their winning of the war -- they have first call on Camels!

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

NILES: CAMELS! Still the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.

MUSIC: INTRO: "GOOD, GOOD, GOOD"

NILES: Lovely Connie Haines on stage now, to bring her Camel fans a song they've asked to hear. With Will Osborne and the orchestra Connie sings "~~good, good, good.~~"

MUSIC: "GOOD, GOOD, GOOD" (HAINES)

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT HORSESHOE?

COSTELLO: I'M GONNA THROW IT OVER MY LEFT SHOULDER AND MAKE A WISH!
I WISH THAT HEDY LAMARR WAS THE HEAD OF A GIRAFFE AND I
WAS THE BODY!

ABBOTT: THAT SOUNDS SILLY...WHY SHOULD YOU WISH THAT HEDY LAMARR
WAS THE HEAD OF A GIRAFFE AND YOU WERE THE BODY?

COSTELLO: I ALWAYS WANTED A LONG NECK WITH HEDY!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU'VE GOT TO GET GIRLS OFF YOUR MIND! WHY DON'T
YOU WALK IN THE PARK AT NIGHT AND ADMIRE THE STARS!

COSTELLO: YOU MEAN LIKE BETTY GRABLE, LANA TURNER, AND DOROTHY
LAMOUR?

ABBOTT: NO NO COSTELLO, I'M TALKING ABOUT HEAVENLY BODIES!

COSTELLO: BRUDDER WE'RE BOTH TALKIN' ABOUT THE SAME THING!

ABBOTT: SOME DAY YOU'RE GOING TO GET IN TROUBLE CHASING GIRLS.
AND YOU'D BETTER KEEP AWAY FROM THAT YOUNG DIVORCEE THAT
LIVES NEXT DOOR...YOU'LL NEVER GET TO FIRST BASE WITH
HER!

COSTELLO: I DID GET TO FIRST BASE WITH HER ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: HER EX-HUSBAND WAS ON SECOND!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY, GIRLS LIKE HER ARE A DIME A DOZEN!

COSTELLO: A DIME A DOZEN?

ABBOTT: YES.

COSTELLO: WELL HERE'S A NICKEL, GET ME SIX!

ABBOTT: I THINK YOU'VE GOT WOMEN ON THE BRAIN! LAST NIGHT IN YOUR
SLEEP YOU KEPT HOLLERING FOR INGRID BERGMAN.

COSTELLO: WELL INGRID BERGMAN HAPPENS TO BE MY FAVORITE ACTRESS SINCE
I SAW HER IN THAT BATHING BEAUTY PICTURE!

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ABBOTT: YOU SAW INGRID BERGMAN IN A BATHING BEAUTY PICTURE? WHAT WAS IT CALLED?

COSTELLO: "FOR WHOM THE BATH TOWELS!"...

ABBOTT: COSTELLO DO YOU DREAM OF WOMEN EVERY NIGHT?

COSTELLO: NOT EVERY NIGHT!

ABBOTT: THAT'S BETTER.

COSTELLO: SOMETIMES I TAKE A NAP IN THE AFTERNOON!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ALLMAN: AH! THERE YOU ARE, YOU FAT IMPUDENT LITTLE SLOB!

COSTELLO: *Shuts me!*
~~YOU FAT IMPUDENT LITTLE SLOB!~~

ALLMAN: YES YOU! COSTELLO LAST NIGHT, I DREAMT THAT I WENT OUT WITH YOU!

COSTELLO: YOU DID?

ALLMAN: YES! AND I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE! TAKE THAT!

SOUND: LOUD SMACK AND THUD

COSTELLO: OOOOOOOOWWWWWWWW!

ALLMAN: NOW, THE NEXT TIME I DREAM ABOUT YOU, MAYBE YOU'LL ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE AND DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT ABBOTT?...THE NEXT TIME SHE DREAMS SHE'S GOT A DATE WITH ME, I AIN'T EVEN GONNA SHOW UP!....

~~I WOULD LOVE TO DATE YOU IF YOU WERE A GENTLEMAN!~~

~~YOU FAT IMPUDENT LITTLE SLOB!~~

~~COSTELLO: I DREAM ABOUT THE LAST TIME I DREAMED OF A DEAR OLD~~

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ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I AM CONVINCED THAT YOUR DREAMS ARE THE CAUSE OF ALL YOUR GIRL TROUBLES! AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY MEAN!

COSTELLO: GEE I WISH WE COULD, ~~ABBOTT~~ *really I do!*

ABBOTT: I'M GLAD YOU SAID THAT COSTELLO! BECAUSE WE HAVE WITH US TONIGHT THE WORLD'S GREATEST AUTHORITY ON DREAMS!

FIELDS: AH GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN! I AM THE WORLD'S GREATEST DREAM ANALYST...PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD!...KNOWN PROFESSIONALLY AS "DREAM BOAT" MELLON HEAD!

COSTELLO: DREAM BOAT MELLONHEAD! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY PLUCKED ALL THE FEATHERS OUT OF YOUR CROW'S NEST!

FIELDS: YOUNG MAN ARE YOU TRYING TO INFER THAT MY HEAD IS BALD!

COSTELLO: INFUR! IF YOU PUT YOUR HEAD IN FUR IT WOULD LOOK LIKE AN OVERSIZED MOTH BALL!.....ABBOTT GET A LOAD OF THAT SLIPPERY DOME! I'VE SEEN OSTRICHES SITTING ON BETTER LOOKIN' THINGS THAN THAT! *And you get results!*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE CRACKS ABOUT THE PROFESSOR'S HEAD!

COSTELLO: IF HIS HEAD EVER CRACKS, I'LL MAKE AN OMELET OUT OF IT!

~~FIELDS: COSTELLO, I'VE BEEN BOLD THAT I HAVE A HEAD LIKE A BABY'S~~

~~COSTELLO: I'VE BEEN BOLD THAT I HAVE A HEAD LIKE A BABY'S~~

ABBOTT: GENTLEMEN WE'RE WASTING TIME! PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD, CAN YOU TELL US WHAT CAUSES COSTELLO TO DREAM ABOUT GIRLS?

FIELDS: OF COURSE! TELL ME COSTELLO, DO YOU DREAM ABOUT GIRLS ALL THE TIME?

COSTELLO: NO, ONLY WHEN I'M ASLEEP!

FIELDS: GOOD, NOW I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE OF YOUR CASE HISTORY.. DO ANY OTHER MEMBERS OF YOUR FAMILY HAVE PECULIAR DREAMS?

COSTELLO: YEAH, MY UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS....LAST NIGHT HE DREAMED HE WAS PULLING THE WEEDS OUT OF HIS GARDEN!

FIELDS: HE DREAMT HE WAS PULLING THE WEEDS OUT OF HIS GARDEN?... WHAT HAPPENED!

COSTELLO: WHEN HE WOKE UP HIS WIFE WAS AS BALD AS AN EAGLE!

FIELDS: NOW TO GET BACK TO YOU...WHAT TYPE OF GIRLS DO YOU DREAM OF?

COSTELLO: BEAUTIFUL GIRLS! ONCE I DREAMED OF A GORGEOUS BLONDE! AND WHEN I PUT MY ARMS AROUND HER SOMETHING ELECTRIC PASSED BETWEEN US!

FIELDS: A SHOCK?

COSTELLO: NO, SHE SLIPPED HER LIGHT BILL INTO MY POCKET!

~~FIELDS: YOUR DREAMS MAY BE CAUSED BY THE FOOD YOU EAT. ARE YOU~~
IN THE HABIT OF EATING BEFORE YOU GO TO BED?

COSTELLO: SOMETIMES I HAVE A LITTLE SNACK. LAST NIGHT I ATE 49 MEAT BALLS!

FIELDS: WHY DIDN'T YOU EAT ANOTHER ONE AND MAKE IT AN EVEN FIFTY!

~~COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I MAKE A PIE FOR MYSELF FOR ONE MEAT BALL!~~

ABBOTT: WELL PROFESSOR MELLONHEAD, HAVE YOU FOUND OUT WHAT CAUSES COSTELLO'S DREAMS!

FIELDS: MY SUPERFICIAL DIAGNOSIS TELLS ME THAT COSTELLO'S DREAMS ARE CAUSED BY CONTRACTION OF THE NERVES IN HIS HEAD MAKING HIS BRAIN TOO TENSE!

COSTELLO: MY BRAIN IS TOO TENSE?

FIELDS: YES! TWO TENTHS THE SIZE OF A NORMAL BRAIN!

Costello:
~~COSTELLO:~~ MELLONHEAD FOR TOO TENSE I'D SOCK YOU RIGHT IN THE PUSS!

FIELDS: NOW COSTELLO I WILL ATTEMPT TO REMEDY YOUR CONDITION BY MASSAGING YOUR HEAD! FIRST I WILL STUFF COTTON INTO YOUR AUDITORY CANALS, THEN I WILL PACK YOUR CARANIUM IN CRACKED ICE, TIGHTEN YOUR CEREBRUM, LOOSEN YOUR CEREBELLUM, AND THEN I WILL RUB HORSE LINIMENT INTO YOUR MEDULA OBLONGATA!

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COSTELLO: YOU WOULDN'T DARE!.....YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE!

FIELDS: NOW COSTELLO, A PERSON'S EQUILIBRIUM IS OFTEN AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN THE CAUSE AND EFFECT OF DREAMS..THEREFORE I WILL HAVE TO TEST YOUR EQUILIBRIUM!

COSTELLO: MELLONHEAD IF YOU AS MUCH AS LAY ONE FINGER ON MY EQUILIBRIUM I'LL CALL MY MUDDER!

FIELDS: NOW TO TEST YOUR EQUILIBRIUM I WANT YOU TO CLIMB UP THIS STEP-LADDER AND BALANCE YOURSELF ON THE TOP STEP!

COSTELLO: O.K. HERE I GO!

FIELDS: AH COSTELLO IS NOW CLIMBING THE LADDER!..HE'S UP FIFTEEN FEET! HE'S UP THIRTY FEET...KEEP CLIMBING, COSTELLO...NOW HE'S UP SEVENTY FIVE FEET!...COSTELLO HAS NOW CLIMBED UP TO ONE HUNDRED FEET! NOW...

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE PROFESSOR! THAT STEPLADDER IS ONLY NINE FEET TALL!

FIELDS: OH MY GOODNESS! WHAT A MISTAKE! (SHOUTS) COSTELLO! COSTELLO! COME DOWN HERE AT ONCE!

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE DOWN..TERRIFIC CRASH OF WOOD GLASS AND TIN!

COSTELLO: *That's enough, cut it out!*
OOOWWW WWWOOOOOW! ABBOTT! WHAT HAPPENED?

FIELDS: COSTELLO YOU CLIMBED UP A HUNDRED FEET AND THAT LADDER IS ONLY NINE FEET HIGH!

COSTELLO: NOW HE TELLS ME!LET ME AT THAT MELLONHEAD ABBOTT!

FIELDS: LET ME OUT OF HERE!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

marcelle:
~~SILVERDAN~~

Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Boatswain's Mate second class Raymond J. Gendron of Alban Manor, Long Island, New York, who has just received a citation from the Secretary of the Navy for his heroism. Off Angaur Island in the Pacific he dived into the sea, fought his way through a thick clinging oil slick to rescue a comrade blown into the sea by a mine explosion. In your honor, Boatswain's Mate Gendron, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the two Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas . . . a total of a million Camels sent free each week. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States twice 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 again next Thursday to Abbott and Costello.

~~MUSIC: BUMPER: WE KNOW THAT YOU KNOW CAMEL THEM!~~

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: WELL COSTELLO I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT A CURE FOR YOUR MANIA OF CHASING GIRLS! I'VE ASKED CONNIE HAINES TO GIVE YOU A NICE BIG KISS!

COSTELLO: GEE ABBOTT THAT OUGHT TO CURE ME! GO AHEAD CONNIE!

CONNIE: WELL PUCKER UP MR. COSTELLO AND I'LL KISS YOU!

SOUND: BIG KISS HOLD

CONNIE: HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW, MR. COSTELLO HONEY?

COSTELLO: I FEEL FINE BUT THAT SAILOR IN THE FIRST ROW JUST FAINTED!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS.

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY!

MUSIC: THEME UP - HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: YES, FOLKS, BE SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER GREAT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO SHOW BROUGHT TO YOU BY CAMEL CIGARETTES AND REMEMBER - CAMELS ARE WORTH ASKING FOR EVERY TIME. SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW CAMEL'S MILDNESS, COOLNESS, AND FLAVOR CLICK WITH YOU!

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

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Wholes:

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH) Only ten days now to Father's Day and here's a swell gift suggestion --Prince Albert for his pipe. He'll like the way Prince Albert gives him all the rich, full-bodied, mellow, real he-man tobacco flavor -- but without tongue-bite. You see, Prince Albert gets a special no-bite treatment that makes it as gentle to a pipe-smoker's tongue as the sound of a mother's lullaby to her fretful baby. Dad will also like the way Prince Albert packs firmly, draws smoothly and burns evenly right down to the bottom of the bowl, thanks to its crimp cut. No sir, you just can't go wrong because more pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the ^{whole} world! Go out and buy it now - Prince Albert for your Father's Day gift. Saturday night, be sure to listen to the Prince Albert program -- Grand Ole Opry -- ~~for nearly nineteen years bringing the real, authoritative American folk music and fun to Southern radio audiences .. and now broadcast coast to coast.~~ Remember Grand Ole Opry every Saturday night on NBC.

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!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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