

(REVISED)

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

**AS
BROADCAST**

CAMEL CIGARETTES

N.Y. Master
Commds. 8 A 12/11/45
ac

NBC - Studio A
Thursday, November 29, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PST

C A S T

Iris Adrian
Elvia Allman
Sidney Fields
Virginia Gordon
Connie Haines
Joe Kirk
Ken Niles
Will Osborne
Pat McGeehan (c)
Lou Marcelle (c)
Griff Barnett (c)

SOUND EFFECTS

Short air escaping
Slide Whistle
Terrific tub crash
Auto approaching
Car start and stop
Car doors slamming
Car starter grinds
Pistol shot
Loud clankings
Big explosion
Three corks popping
Phone
Brakes squeal
Motorcycle and Police siren

ENGINEERING:

Filter mike is needed

h

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

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS) ✓ C...A...M...E...L...S! 112

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, brought to you by CAMEL, the cigarette of costlier, properly aged tobaccos! ✓ 124

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, with the modern rhythm of Will Osborne and his Orchestra, Iris Adrian, our singing star, Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWEEPS) -- AND spotlighting that chunky, chubby little cherub, who, when caught rubbing floor polish on his Uncle Artie Stebbins' head, because he heard it was good for wood, calmly said --

COSTELLO: (OFF STAGE) ^{IM} ~~I-VE BEEN~~ A BAAAAAAD BOY! ✓ 127

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: ✓ COSTELLO! WE BOUGHT THIS GAS STATION FOUR DAYS AGO AND YOU PROMISED TO DO HALF THE WORK. YOU'VE GOT LANA TURNER'S CAR UP THERE ON THE GREASE RACK. WHY AREN'T YOU GREASING IT?

are you listening to me, Costello. 1/03

COSTELLO: LANA TURNER'S CAR MAKES ME AWFULLY NERVOUS.

ABBOTT: HOW COULD LANA TURNER'S CAR MAKE YOU NERVOUS?

COSTELLO: THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN CLOSE TO HER CHASSIS.

ABBOTT: THEY'LL BE AFTER HER CAR IN A MINUTE. GET IT DOWN OFF THAT HYDRAULIC HOIST, AND TAKE IT EASY!

COSTELLO: OKAY!

SOUND: SHORT AIR ESCAPING .. DESCENDING SLIDE WHISTLE FAST
TERRIFIC TUB CRASH

COSTELLO:ANYBODY WANT TO BUY A SQUATTY CHEVROLET?

ABBOTT: OH, YOU IDIOT, NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! DO YOU REALIZE THAT MISS TURNER CAN SUE YOU FOR DAMAGES?

COSTELLO: SUE ME FOR DAMAGE? HOW MUCH MORE DAMAGE DOES SHE WANT?

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU DUMMY, SHE CAN PRESS A SUIT AGAINST YOU.

COSTELLO: SHE CAN PRESS ~~HER~~ ^A SUIT AGAINST ME ANY TIME!

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE. WE'VE GOT TO LIFT THAT CAR UP AND GET IT OUT OF THERE. WHERE ARE THE JACKS?

COSTELLO: WHERE ARE THE JACKS?

ABBOTT: YES, WHERE ARE THE JACKS? 51459 9885

COSTELLO: I QUIT ~~WHEN~~ ^{playing jacks.} I COULDN'T GET PAST MY FOURSIES.

ABBOTT: OH, YOU PLAY WITH JACKS. I SUPPOSE YOU PLAY TIDDLEY WINKS TOO.

COSTELLO: YES I DO, BUT I WON'T PLAY TIDDLEY WINKS WITH YOU.

ABBOTT: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE YOU PLAY WITH LOADED TIDDLEYS..ALL THE TIDS TOLD ME

ABBOTT: (MAD) WHAT TIDS?

COSTELLO: ALL THE TIDS ON TIXTY-TEVENTH STREET.

ABBOTT: ~~C~~OSTELLO ... COSTELLO, I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS. YOU
HAVEN'T DONE A LICK OF WORK AROUND THIS ~~PLACE~~ ^{here} IN FOUR DAYS.

COSTELLO: OH NO? ONLY THIS MORNING I CLEANED OUT THAT LITTLE PANTRY.

ABBOTT: ^{pantry?} ~~WHAT~~ WOULD THEY BE DOING WITH A PANTRY IN A FILLING
^{yeah! that's not a pantry}
STATION?

COSTELLO: I THOUGHT THAT WAS WHERE THEY KEPT THE TRAFFIC JAM.

SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS ... RECEIVER UP

COSTELLO: HELLO, ABBOTT & COSTELLO SERVICE STATION!

NILES: (~~OFFSTAGE MIKE~~) DO YOU HAVE AN OVER SIZE-HEAD GASKET?

COSTELLO: YES I HAVE!

NILES: (~~OFFSTAGE MIKE~~) HOW DO YOU GET YOUR HAT ON?! (SILLY LAUGH)

SOUND: RECEIVER ON HOOK

COSTELLO: THAT WAS A FUNNY JOKE. I'LL PULL IT ON ABBOTT. (CALLS)
HEY, ABBOTT, DO YOU HAVE AN OVERSIZE HEAD GASKET?

ABBOTT: NO, BUT I HAVE A NEW PAIR OF CAST IRON FENDER PANTS.

COSTELLO: NOW, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH THE HAT?

ABBOTT: NOW, THERE YOU GO AGAIN. NO WONDER PEOPLE DON'T COME INTO
OUR FILLING STATION. IF A CUSTOMER DROVE IN HERE RIGHT
NOW, YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

COSTELLO: YES I WOULD.

COSTELLO: YOU MEAN THE KID'S GOT A LITTLE BUN ON?

ABBOTT: NO, NO, NO.

COSTELLO: SHE'S A LITTLE BIT TIPSY...

ABBOTT: LISTEN TO ME...

COSTELLO: WE GOT A DRUNKEN GIRL IN FRONT OF THE GAS STATION.

ABBOTT: NO, NO NOTHING OF THE KIND. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THAT.
LISTEN TO ME. IF A MAN HAS A HIGH SPEED MOTOR, HE WANTS ETHYLTENE.

COSTELLO: HE WANTS ~~YOUTIX~~ WHAT?

ABBOTT: ETHYLTENE!

COSTELLO: THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME BRUDDER. HE WANTS ETHYLTENE!

ABBOTT: THERE'S TWO KINDS. ETHYLTENE AND ETHYLENE..HE CLD GIVE HIM
ETHYLENE.

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE ONE I BETTER GET TO GET THE LAUGH.

ABBOTT: ALLRIGHT WE GET IT THAT WAY..GET IT ANY WAY YOU WANT.

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, SUPPOSE THE MAN ASKED FOR ETHYL, WHAT WOULD YOU TELL HIM?

COSTELLO: I'D TELL HIM IT WAS HER DAY OFF!

ABBOTT: NO. YOU'D PUT ETHYL IN HIS CAR!

COSTELLO: I'D PUT HER IN HIS CAR? I DON'T EVEN KNOW THE DAME!

ABBOTT: NO, NO! ETHYL IS TANKED IN FRONT OF THE GAS STATION.

COSTELLO: OH, AND YOU WANT ME TO SOBER HER UP?

ABBOTT: NO, NO. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND - - - -

COSTELLO:SHE'S GOT A LITTLE BUN ON!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, NOTHING OF THE KIND. LISTEN TO ME. IF A MAN HAS A HIGH SPEED MOTOR, HE WANTS ETHYLENE!

COSTELLO: *AD LIB - SEE INSERT.* OH, HE WANTS ETHYLENE. THE GUY WANTS ME TO PUT HER ON A DIET!

ABBOTT: LOOK, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF A MAN DROVE IN TO OUR GAS STATION AND HIS MOTOR KNOCKED.

COSTELLO: I OPEN THE DOOR AND LET IT IN!

ABBOTT: NO, NO, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? HE HAS A MISS IN HIS MOTOR.

COSTELLO: OKAY, SHE CAN COME IN TOO.

ABBOTT: NO, NO, LOOK. JUST A MINUTE, IF YOU PLEASE. THE MAN'S MOTOR IS MISSING.

COSTELLO: WELL, WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME FOR - I DIDN'T TAKE IT. ~~SEE WHITE~~ I DON'T GO AROUND TAKING MOTORS...THERE'S OTHER WAYS OF MAKING A BUCK.

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, I KNOW THAT. JUST FORGET IT. WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF A MAN DROVE UP WITH A FLAT TIRE?

COSTELLO: OH, I'D TREAT HER JUST LIKE ANY OTHER LADY. .

ABBOTT: NO, NO. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

COSTELLO: SELF SERVICE WITH ME,

ABBOTT: I UNDERSTAND THAT. I MEAN A PUNCTURE, YOU NIT-WIT!
A PUNCTURE! DO YOU KNOW WHAT A PUNCTURE IS?

COSTELLO: OH YEAH. A PUNCTURE IS A HISSING SOUND FOLLOWED BY
NAUGHTY WORDS!

ABBOTT: OF ALL THE DOPES I EVER MET, THAT SETTLES IT. TAKE
THAT UNIFORM OFF AND GET OUT OF HERE. RIGHT HERE AND
NOW I AM GOING TO SEVER OUR RELATIONS.

COSTELLO: YOU ARE? WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, I GOT AN UNCLE I WISH YOU
WOULD CUT UP. HE IS THE MEANEST MAN *you better slap me, he's the*
~~meanest man~~

ABBOTT: (INTERRUPTING) NO, NO. I MEAN YOU ARE THROUGH! FIRED!
NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

COSTELLO: (SAD) THROUGH? FIRED? PLEASE, ABBOTT, GIVE ME ANOTHER
CHANCE.

ABBOTT: NEVER! WE'RE THROUGH.

COSTELLO: OHHHHHHHH, PILGRIMS!

ABBOTT: PILGRIMS? WHAT?

COSTELLO: JUST PILGRIMS. YOU STOPPED MY PROGRESS!

ABBOTT: OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE! NOW!
GET IN THAT CAR THERE AND DRIVE IT OVER TO THE WASH RACK!

COSTELLO: IT WON'T START. I TRIED IT.

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, IT WON'T START? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS CHOKE YOUR MOTOR.

COSTELLO: *Do what?*
~~OKAY. ALL I GOT TO DO IS (FAKE) MAY I HAVE THAT AGAIN?~~

ABBOTT: I SAID: "CHOKER YOUR MOTOR!"

COSTELLO: *do you realize*
ABBOTT, WHAT YOU SAYING? DO I LOOK LIKE A BOY THAT
WOULD CHOKER HIS OWN MOTOR?

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DON'T THINK YOU EVEN KNOW
WHERE YOUR MOTOR IS.

COSTELLO: SURE I DO! SHE'S HOME WITH MY MOTOR.

ABBOTT: YOUR FOTOR?

COSTELLO: YES. THEY'RE TAKING CARE OF MY LITTLE BROTOR AND SOTOR!

ABBOTT: OH, STOP THIS SILLINESS. I DON'T THINK YOU EVER HAD A CAR.

COSTELLO: CERTAINLY I GOT A CAR. I CAN'T THINK OF THE NAME OF IT
That's all, all I know is
~~RIGHT NOW, BUT~~ IT ENDS IN "AC."

ABBOTT: IS IT A PONTIAC?

COSTELLO: NO!

ABBOTT: CADILLAC?

COSTELLO: NO! NOW I REMEMBER. IT'S A "MANIAC."

ABBOTT: A MANIAC?

COSTELLO: YES, EVERYTIME I DRIVE DOWN THE STREET, EVERYBODY SAYS:
"THERE GOES A MANIAC!"

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN THAT OLD BROKEN-DOWN JALLOPPY OF YOURS? DO YOU CALL THAT THING A CAR?

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU MEAN "A BROKEN-DOWN JALLOPPY?" MY CAR IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE ARMY. A BIG GENERAL WANTS TO BORROW IT.

ABBOTT: A GENERAL WANTS TO BORROW YOUR CAR? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

COSTELLO: ~~YOU DON'T?~~ ^{Oh yeah!} THERE'S A NOTE RIGHT THERE. IT SAYS: "WE WILL BE AROUND TO YOUR HOUSE IN THE MORNING TO PICK UP YOUR CAR. SIGNED GENERAL FINANCE."

7/30

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF
(APPLAUSE)

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NILES: ✓(TRAILING A LAUGH) As I've always said -- if it's ^{7/36}
laughter you're after, tune in on Bud and Lou! And if
it's wisdom you want -----

SOUND: HARD WIND (WIND MACHINE)

NILES: Well, let's go back twenty-five hundred years ... (WIND
UP) ... to wise old Aesop!

BARNETT: Experience ... is the best teacher!

NILES: Yes -- experience is the best teacher! When cigarettes
were very scarce, not many months ago, most smokers took
what they could get; one day, one brand -- another day,
some other brand! Now, that experience taught smokers
that the costly tobaccos ^{blended in the traditional Camel way} ~~set~~ Camels apart from
all others ... that fact is proved by today's record
demand for Camels! As old Aesop also said --

BARNETT: Actions ... speak louder than words!

NILES: Yes, actions speak louder than words! The actions of
today's experienced smokers speak louder than any words
about any cigarette! For more smokers are asking for
CAMELS today than ever in Camel history. Yes, CAMELS
are the CHOICE! The choice of millions whose own
experience taught them that the ^{expertly blended} costly tobaccos of
CAMELS set Camels apart!

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

NILES: Yes, CAMELS are the CHOICE. The choice of experience! ^{8/49}

MUSIC: INTRO: "TAMPICO" (FADE FOR)

NILES: And now Camel presents Will Osborne and the orchestra....
 It's the rhythm of "Tampico."

MUSIC: "TAMPICO" (UP TO FINISH) (ORCH)✓

10/20

(APPLAUSE)

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10/24

SOUND: AUTO APPROACHING AND STOPS... MOTOR OUT.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WAIT ON THAT GIRL THAT JUST DROVE IN!

COSTELLO: OKAY. WHAT WILL IT BE, LADY?

VIRGINIA: I WANT SOME GAHSOLINE. I'M ON MY WAY TO THE MOVIE STOOJO.
I'M WORKING IN A PICTURE ^{out at} ~~IN~~ OM GEE OM!

COSTELLO: OM GEE OM?

VIRGINIA: YES, ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH ANY OF THE AHCTORS AT
OM GEE OM?

COSTELLO: NO, BUT I KNOW THE JERNITOR AT ~~ERR KAY ERR~~, ^{RAY-PUBLIC, that's near} _{Universal.}

VIRGINIA: I'M SO THRILLED. I'M APPEARING IN A NEW PICTURE. ITS
ALL ABOUT AHRFRICAN JOONGLES.

ABBOTT: AHRFRICAN JOONGLES?

COSTELLO: SURE, ABBOTT, YOU KNOW WHAT JOONGLES ARE. THAT'S THE
HOME OF THE GIRR-EEF AND THE TEE-GER! ^{That's where the monkeys}
_{eat the coco-nuts}

VIRGINIA: YES, IN ONE SCENE I AM SURROUNDED BY SAH-VAGE CROAK-ADILES

COSTELLO: CROAK-ADILES?

VIRGINIA: YES. HAVE YOU EVER BEEN ^{frightened} ~~SPRAYED UPON~~ BY CROAK-ADILES?

COSTELLO: NO, BUT I'VE BEEN ^{chased} ~~SPRAYED UPON~~ BY A SKOONK!

VIRGINIA: YOUNG MAN, ARE YOU TRYING TO MOCK ME?

COSTELLO: NO, I LIKE YOU A LOT. I COULD GO FOR YOU. COULDN'T YOU
GO FOR ME?

VIRGINIA: ABSOLUTELY! AND HERE I GO!

SOUND: MOTOR UP FAST AND FADE.

ABBOTT: HEY, WHAT WAS THE MATTER WITH HER?

COSTELLO: I GUESS I MADE HER MAUDE!

SOUND: CAR APPROACHING

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, HERE'S ANOTHER CAR DRIVING IN. SEE WHAT THEY
WANT.

SOUND: MOTOR UP AND STOPS.

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Costello: *We're doing a nice business here.* (REVISED)

-9-

KIRK: PSST! HEY, BUDDY - COME HERE!

COSTELLO: HIYA, MISTER. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

KIRK: SHHHHHH! NOT SO LOUD! COME CLOSER.

COSTELLO: YES?

KIRK: HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A BUNCH OF TIRES THAT YOU COULD SELL WITHOUT PRIORITIES? I'VE GOT A HOT CARLOAD OF HOT TIRES THAT I COULD LET YOU HAVE CHEAP.

COSTELLO: (INDIGNANT) WHAT? HOW DARE YOU TRY TO GET ME TO SELL TIRES WITHOUT A PRIORITY. YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A CROOK, A CHISELER, AND A RAT! I HAVE A GOOD NOTION TO REPORT YOU TO THE F.B.I.

KIRK: I AM FROM THE F.B.I. (SWEET) JUST CHECKING! (SILLY LAUGH) LOUD MOTOR!

COSTELLO: HMMM! MUST BE USING CHEAP GAS!

SOUND: SOUND OF MOTOR APPROACHING

ABBOTT: OH-OH! COSTELLO, HERE COMES YOUR GIRL FRIEND, LENA GENSTER!

SOUND: CAR MOTOR UP AND STOPS

LENA: (OFF) ABBOTT, WHERE IS THAT COSTELLO! I'M GOING TO TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB!

COSTELLO: (YELLING) GET OUT THE D.D.T., HERE COMES THE BLACK WIDOW!

LENA: (ON) THERE YOU ARE, YOU INFLATED MEAT-BALL! I ASKED YOU TO PUT FIVE GALLONS OF GAS IN MY CAR AND WHAT DID YOU DO?

COSTELLO: WELL, WE WERE OUT OF GASOLINE, SO I Poured IN A CASE OF SEVEN-UP.

LENA: NO WONDER MY CAR BURPED ALL THE WAY HOME.

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHY DO YOU DO SUCH ~~STUPID~~ THINGS?

LENA: YES - WHEN I GOT HOME I WAS ALL BROKEN UP.

COSTELLO: WELL, WHOEVER PUT YOU BACK TOGETHER AGAIN CERTAINLY DID
A SWELL JOB! YOO HOOOOOOOOOO!

ABBOTT: STOP IT, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR CAR, LENA ^{but} ~~AND~~ I BOUGHT YOU A PRESENT.
HERE IS A QUART BOTTLE OF CHANEL NO. 5.

LENA: A QUART BOTTLE? COSTELLO, THAT'S AWFULLY EXTRAVAGANT.
A DRAM WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH.

COSTELLO: WELL, I GUESS I'M JUST ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS THAT DON'T
GIVE A DRAM!.....AND HERE IS A GARLIC LIP-STICK TO GO
WITH THE PERFUME.

LENA: GARLIC LIP STICK?

COSTELLO: YES, WHEN WE'RE ALONE IN THE DARK, I JUST INHALE AND COME
IN ON THE BEAM!

LENA: OH, I'M FED UP WITH YOU. GOOD-BYE!

SOUND: CAR UP FAST AND FADES

~~COSTELLO: OH MEASLES!~~

~~ABBOTT: AH-AH!~~

COSTELLO: *She's been walked out on me. Every body's getting mad at me.*
~~THERE! SHE MADE ME SAY A RASH WORD.~~

ABBOTT: *this certainly is a busy day. Another*
~~SAY, WE'RE CERTAINLY GETTING THE BUSINESS. A CAR JUST~~
PULLED IN BY THE GREASE RACK!

NILES: (CALLING) HEY, BUD!

ABBOTT: WHY IT'S KEN NILES AND MRS. NILES IS WITH HIM! HELLO,
MRS. NILES.

ELVIA: (FADING IN) HELLO, MR. ABBOTT. WE CAME OVER TO TRY YOUR
NEW STATION! MY! I SEE YOU HAVE A NICE STACK OF TIRES
THERE. OHHH, MY MISTAKE! THAT'S MR. COSTELLO.

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COSTELLO: GET OUT THE BRASS KNUCKLES, KIDS, THIS IS THE MAIN EVENT!

NILES: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, COSTELLO, DON'T YOU START ANY FIGHTS WITH MY WIFE!

ELVIA: YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, KENNETH. I WEAR THE PANTS IN OUR FAMILY.

NILES: GEE, I THOUGHT YOU SAID I COULD WEAR THEM TONIGHT.

ABBOTT: WELL, MRS. NILES, WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

ELVIA: I WANT TO LEAVE MY CAR HERE TO BE GREASED. I'LL PICK IT UP IN THE MORNING. COME ON, KENNETH. I WANT TO GET HOME. I JUST HAD MY HAIR WASHED.

COSTELLO: GEE, YOUR HAIR LOOKS LOVELY. I COULD TELL YOU JUST HAD IT WASHED!

ELVIA: OH, YOU COULD?

COSTELLO: YES - THE LAUNDRY TAG IS STILL TIED TO YOUR BANGS!

ELVIA: YOU'D BETTER HAVE THAT CAR GREASED AND READY FOR ME AT EIGHT O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING! COME, KENNETH. (PAUSE) DO YOU HEAR ME? COME ALONG, KENNETH!

COSTELLO: GIVE HIM A LITTLE TIME, WILL YOU? HIS LEASH IS CAUGHT AROUND THE GASOLINE PUMP!

ELVIA: HOW DARE YOU INSINUATE I HAVE KENNETH ON A LEASH! COME, KENNETH!

NILES: (BARKS LIKE DOG)

ABBOTT: GET BUSY, COSTELLO, AND GREASE MRS. NILES CAR.

COSTELLO: GEE, WHY DO I HAVE TO DO ALL THE HEAVY WORK AROUND HERE? ABBOTT, YOU KNOW I'M NOT A WELL MAN!

ABBOTT: OH, STOP!

COSTELLO: HONEST, ABBOTT, I'M NOT. I ONLY WISH I WAS AS STRONG AS YOU.

ABBOTT: BEING STRONG IS ALL IN THE MIND. IF YOU THINK STRONG
YOU'LL BE STRONG. THINK OF ATLAS -- AND YOU'LL HAVE A
BODY LIKE ATLAS! THINK OF HERCULES -- AND YOU'LL HAVE
A BODY LIKE HERCULES!

COSTELLO: THAT WOULDN'T WORK WITH ME, ABBOTT.

ABBOTT: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: I KEEP THINKING OF BETTY GRABLE! ✓

15/38

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: ✓ INTRO: "ALONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL" (FADE FOR)

15/45

NILES: And now -- Camels' lovely Connie Haines repeating one of her best --- "Along the Navajo Trail".

MUSIC: "ALONG THE NAVAJO TRAIL" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES & ORCH.
(APPLAUSE)

18/20

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NILES: ✓ Thanks, Connie. A lovely song -- a lovely singer; that's 18/22
a perfect combination. Like the combination of smoke that
tastes right on your tongue, and feels right in your throat,

CONNIE: And that -- by an odd coincidence - would be the smoke of
Camels. Right, Ken?

NILES: Well, I think so. But each smoker must decide that for
himself, His T-ZONE must decide. You know...T for Taste
and T for Throat...

MC GEEHAN: (BANG THE RHYTHM) The Zone where smokers test the smoke...
of any cigarette!

NILES: Yes, in a cigarette the smoke's the thing -- but only you
can judge it! How the smoke on your tongue tastes -- how
the smoke in your throat feels -- only your T-ZONE can
tell! For --

BARNETT: Experience...is the best teacher!

NILES: Exactly! And a few months ago, when smokers' T-Zones
had to sample so many different smokes, countless smokers
learned that the costlier tobaccos of CAMELS suited their
T-Zones to a T! Yes, they found Camels most pleasant
in taste, most soothing in the throat. For today, the
preference for Camels is the greatest in all Camel history!
In the zone where smokers test the smoke of any cigarette,
it's -

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

NILES: Camels are the choice! More smokers are asking for
Camels TODAY than ever in Camel history! ✓

19/36

MUSIC: Playoff (Commercial)

19/40

ELVIA: WELL, MISTER ABBOTT, IS MY CAR ALL GREASED AND READY?

ABBOTT: YES, IT IS, MRS. NILES. (CALLS) COSTELLO, GO GET MRS. NILES CAR!

COSTELLO: OH, OH!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "OH, OH!"

COSTELLO: I WAS AFRAID SHE WAS GOING TO ASK FOR HER CAR. THE CAR ISN'T HERE.

ELVIA: MY CAR ISN'T HERE? WHERE IS IT? WHERE IS MY CAR?

COSTELLO: WELL, I HAD IT OUT LAST NIGHT TESTING IT AND I HAD A SLIGHT ACCIDENT. THE CAR IS DOWN ON MAIN STREET.

ELVIA: ON MAIN STREET? WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING IT HOME?

COSTELLO: IT WAS DARK AND I COULDN'T FIND ALL THE PARTS.

ABBOTT: YOU WRECKED MRS. NILES CAR? HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

COSTELLO: I HIT A PEDESTRIAN.

ELVIA: YOU HIT A PEDESTRIAN? HOW COULD THAT WRECK THE CAR?

COSTELLO: THE PEDESTRIAN WAS ON A BUS!

ELVIA: JUST WHERE IS THE CAR ON MAIN STREET?

COSTELLO: BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH STREETS.

ELVIA: *Will you be* BE SPECIFIC. IS IT NEARER FIFTH OR NEARER SIXTH?

COSTELLO: WELL, IT'S KINDA SPREAD OUT EVENLY BETWEEN THEM.

ELVIA: OH, YOU FOOL. I SUPPOSE THE CAR IS A TOTAL LOSS.

COSTELLO: I COULDN'T TELL VERY WELL.

ELVIA: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "YOU COULDN'T TELL?"

COSTELLO: WHEN I LEFT, THE FIRE DEPARTMENT WAS SIFTING THE ASHES!

ELVIA: DID YOU HEAR THAT, KENNETH? THIS IDIOT HAS DESTROYED MY CAR!

NILES: WE'RE NOT GOING TO STAND FOR THIS, COSTELLO. YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE MY WIFE'S CAR. WE'RE CALLING THE POLICE!

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COSTELLO: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MR. AND MRS. NILES. I DIDN'T MEAN TO WRECK YOUR CAR. I'M JUST A POOR ^{little} BOY TRYING TO GET AHEAD.

ELVIA: IF YOU EVER GET A GOOD ONE, YOU'D BETTER HANG ON TO IT!

COSTELLO: MRS. NILES, I'M GOING TO DO THE GENTLEMANLY THING. I'M GONNA GIVE YOU MY CAR! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL TEN PASSENGER SEDAN.

ELVIA: YOU MEAN TEN PEOPLE RIDE IN IT!

COSTELLO: NO, ONE RIDES AND THE OTHER NINE PUSH!

ELVIA: I DON'T WANT YOUR BROKEN DOWN JALLOPPY!

COSTELLO: PLEASE, IT'S A ^{very} NICE CAR. HERE IT IS ~~STANDING RIGHT HERE.~~ ^{leaning against the wall.}
HOP IN, EVERYBODY, AND I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A SPIN!

SOUND: CAR DOORS SLAMMING

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, COSTELLO, STEP ON THE STARTER!

COSTELLO: OKAY!

SOUND: CAR STARTER GRINDS..PISTOL SHOT..CAR STARTER GRINDS..THEN
A SERIES OF LOUD CLANKINGS..TERRIFIC TUB CRASH..BIG
EXPLOSION..FOLLOWED BY ELEVEN PISTOL SHOTS..THREE CORKS
POPPING, AND AIR HISSING (SHORT)

COSTELLO: THE OIL IS TOO THICK!

ELVIA: GET THIS TIN CAN GOING, COSTELLO!

SOUND: CAR MOTOR REVS UP AND MOVES OFF (IN GEAR) AND THEN FADE
FOR:

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING. YOU'RE UP ON THE SIDE-WALK. PEOPLE DON'T DRIVE ON THE SIDE-WALK.

COSTELLO: OH, YOU'RE A STRANGER IN ^{California} ~~TOWN~~, HUH BUD?

ABBOTT: LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT! GIVE THAT PEDESTRIAN THE RIGHT OF WAY.

COSTELLO: OKAY!

SOUND: LOUD SCREECHING OF BRAKES.

VIRGINIA: (YELLING OFF) YOU BIG FAT DUMMY. CAN'T YOU SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

COSTELLO: I GOT YOU, DIDN'T I?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, YOU BLOCK-HEAD, YOU BUMPED INTO THAT WOMAN.

COSTELLO: YOU TOLD ME TO.

ABBOTT: I DID NOT! I SAID: "GIVE HER THE RIGHT-OF-WAY!"

COSTELLO: I THOUGHT YOU SAID: "GIVE IT TO HER RIGHT AWAY!"

SOUND: MOTORCYCLE AND POLICE SIREN APPROACHING.

ABBOTT: OH, OH, HERE COMES A MOTORCYCLE COP!

FIELDS: PULL OVER TO THE CURB, YOU! I'M OFFICER MELONHEAD! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING -- TO A FIRE?

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT. THERE'S A FIRE. LET'S GO AND SEE IT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE!

COSTELLO: THIS GUY JUST TOLD ME THERE'S A FIRE.

FIELDS: I DID NOT. I JUST ASKED YOU IF YOU WERE GOING TO A FIRE!

COSTELLO: SURE, I'LL GO. I LIKE TO WATCH FIRES!

FIELDS: LISTEN SHORTY, THERE ISN'T ANY FIRE!

COSTELLO: DIDN'T YOU JUST ASK ME IF I WAS GOING TO A FIRE?

FIELDS: YES, I DID. BUT I ALWAYS ASK THAT.

COSTELLO: WHETHER THERE'S A FIRE OR NOT?

FIELDS: YES!

COSTELLO: LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH!

FIELDS: HOW DARE YOU INSINUATE THAT I DRINK. A BOTTLE HAS NEVER TOUCHED MY LIPS!

COSTELLO: OH, A CORK-SNIFTER!

~~FIELDS: DO YOU REALIZE WHO YOU ARE TALKING TO? SEE THESE STRIPES.. STRIPES INDICATE RANK. TWO STRIPES IS A CORPORAL AND THREE STRIPES DENOTE A SERGEANT. I'M NOT A CORPORAL YET I'M WEARING STRIPES. WHAT AM I?~~

COSTELLO: ~~YOU'RE EITHER A SERGEANT OR A SKUNK!~~

FIELDS: OH, INSULTING AN OFFICER. AND THERE'S WITNESSES TOO. WHO ARE THOSE ^{two} PEOPLE IN THE BACK SEAT?

ABBOTT: THAT'S MR. AND MRS. KEN NILES!

FIELDS: OH, INDEED! WHICH ONE IS MRS. NILES!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) NOW JUST A MINUTE, MELONHEAD, I DON'T GO FOR THAT ^{kind of remark} "WHICH ONE IS MRS. NILES." THESE PEOPLE ARE FRIENDS OF MINE. I'M TAKING THEM FOR A RIDE IN MY CAR. HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NERVE OF THIS GUY, ASKING ME "WHICH IS MRS. NILES?"

ELVIA: GOOD FOR YOU, COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, KEN!

ELVIA: SO THAT'S YOUR ATTITUDE. WELL, I'LL FIX YOU. OFFICER, THIS MAN WRECKED MY CAR AND HE'S TRYING TO PALM OFF THIS OLD PILE OF JUNK ON ME.

FIELDS: OH HE DID EH? TRYING TO SWINDLE THIS WOMAN. ^{Costello} ~~YOUNG MAN~~, YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL.

ABBOTT: THERE YOU ARE, COSTELLO. YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF INTO IT AGAIN! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, COSTELLO?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW, ABBOTT. I GUESS I'M JUST A FAILURE. I'M THE KIND OF A PERSON MY MOTHER DON'T WANT ME TO ASSOCIATE WITH. I'M JUST AN ONION ON THE HAMBURGER OF LIFE..JUST A PIECE OF FLOTSAM GOING SOMEWHERE TO JETSAM.

~~ABBOTT: WELL. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, COSTELLO?~~

ELVIA: ^{Well} ~~NEVER MIND ALL THAT~~ COSTELLO. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT MY CAR THAT YOU WRECKED?

COSTELLO: MRS. NILES, I'M GOING TO DO THE DECENT THING. I'M GOING TO GET YOU A BRAND NEW CAR.

FIELDS: WHAT KIND OF A CAR ARE YOU GOING TO GET HER?

COSTELLO: I'LL BUY HER A BRAND NEW FORD.

FIELDS: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE CHEVROLET?

COSTELLO: NOTHING. LET EVERYBODY BUY CHEVROLETS.

FIELDS: JUST CHEVROLETS EH. THEY SHOULDN'T BUY ANY OTHER CARS.

COSTELLO: CERTAINLY LET 'EM BUY BUICKS, CADILLACS, PONTIACS, OLDSMOBILES, DODGES, STUDEBAKERS, NASHES, PACKARDS, HUDSONS. (TAKES A BREATH)

FIELDS: SURE. WHAT DO YOU CARE IF CHRYSLER STARVES.

COSTELLO: I DON'T WANT CHRYSLER TO STARVE. LET HIM SELL FOUR HUNDRED MILLION CARS.

FIELDS: NOW HE WANTS TO JAM THE HIGHWAYS SO MY WIFE WILL HAVE TO DRIVE THREE MILES AN HOUR.

COSTELLO: LET HER DRIVE THIRTY MILES AN HOUR..FIFTY MILES..SEVENTY.. EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR.

FIELDS: HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS GUY. MY WIFE IS COCK-EYED AND HE WANTS HER TO DRIVE EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR!

COSTELLO: ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! DON'T LET HER DRIVE! LET HER WALK!

FIELDS: OH, SHE SHOULD WALK DOWN THE STREET AND HAVE THE SAILORS WHISTLING AT HER.

COSTELLO: NO, NO. I DON'T WANT THE SAILORS TO WHISTLE AT HER.

FIELDS: NOW HE DON'T WANT THE SAILORS TO HAVE ANY FUN!

COSTELLO: LET THE SAILORS HAVE FUN.

FIELDS: OH, NOW I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. GO AHEAD AND SAY IT. MY WIFE KISSES EVERY SAILOR IN TOWN.

COSTELLO: YOUR WIFE DON'T KISS EVERY SAILOR IN TOWN!

FIELDS: OH, SO YOU KNOW THE ONES SHE'S KISSING AND YOU WON'T TELL.

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, MELONHEAD, WHY DO YOU TAKE EVERYTHING I SAY AND SWITCH IT.

51459 9904

FIELDS: SWITCH? NOW HE'S DRAGGING MY WIFE'S HAIR INTO THIS!
GO AHEAD. TELL EVERYBODY HOW UGLY ~~SHE~~ ^{my wife} LOOKS WITHOUT
HER HAIR. SAY IT. MY WIFE IS UGLY WITHOUT HER HAIR.

COSTELLO: NO, MELONHEAD. I THINK SHE IS A SLICK LITTLE NUMBER.

FIELDS: GO AHEAD SAY IT. MY WIFE LOOKS LIKE A BILLIARD BALL
WITH LEGS. GO AHEAD. START A RUMOR! TELL EVERYBODY
I ONLY MARRIED MY WIFE FOR HER MONEY!

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, I KNEW YOUR WIFE BEFORE YOU MARRIED HER AND
SHE WAS A PAUPER, SHE DIDN'T HAVE A RED CENT!

FIELDS: NOW HE TELLS ME ^{just for that} I WE GOT A GOOD NOTION TO SLAP YOUR
EARS DOWN!

COSTELLO: YOU WOULDN'T SAY THAT IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE POLICEMAN'S
UNIFORM ON!

FIELDS: OH I WOULDN'T EH?

COSTELLO: NO - I DARE YOU TO TAKE THAT COAT OFF!

FIELDS: OKAY, I'LL TAKE THE COAT OFF!

COSTELLO: WELL, TAKE IT OFF!

FIELDS: OKAY, I'LL TAKE IT OFF.

COSTELLO: YEAH, JUST TAKE IT OFF.

FIELDS: ALRIGHT. NOW I GOT MY COAT OFF. (MENACINGLY) NOW WHAT
HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY?

COSTELLO: (MEEK) DID ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU HAVE PRETTY
SUSPENDERS? ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ Abbott and Costello will be back for Camel Cigarettes in just a moment. And now, this week's salute in the new series of salutes to the men who won the Victory! ✓

26/06
26/14

MUSIC: FANFARE

MCGEEHAN: Tonight we salute the Thirty-Eighth -- "Cyclone" Division .. heroes of the recapture of Bataan. In your honor, men of the "Cyclone" Division, the makers of Camels are sending to your fellow servicemen overseas five hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes! ✓

26/32

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ Each of the two Camel radio shows thus honors the different units of the Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard -- 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 stationed and, in cooperation with the Good Neighbor Policy, also to Central and South America -- Listen next Thursday when Camel again presents, Abbott and Costello! ✓

26/38

27/02

MUSIC: BUMPER ... "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW" OR "THEME"

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9906

NILES: ✓ AND NOW HERE ARE BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO WITH A FINAL WORD! 27/02

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, MRS. NILES IS STILL WAITING HERE. SHE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT CAR OF HERS THAT YOU SMASHED.

ELVIA: YES, COSTELLO, I SIMPLY CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT TRANSPORTATION. I'VE NEVER WALKED ANYWHERE IN MY LIFE. WHEN I FIRST CAME TO CALIFORNIA, I DROVE CLEAR ACROSS THIS GREAT COUNTRY.

COSTELLO: WELL, GEE, I CAN'T GET YOU THE KIND OF TRANSPORTATION YOU HAD WHEN YOU DROVE TO CALIFORNIA.

ELVIA: AND WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: THEY DON'T MAKE COVERED WAGONS ANY MORE!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS --

COSTELLO: GOOD NIGHT EVERYBODY AND DON'T FORGET! BUY YOUR VICTORY BONDS AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE. ✓

MUSIC: THEME UP...HOLD UNDER *Ad lib. Backlight to Patterson friend* 27/51

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ BE SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER GREAT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO SHOW, BROUGHT TO YOU BY CAMEL CIGARETTES ... AND REMEMBER ... TRY CAMELS IN YOUR T-ZONE -- SEE IF THEY DON'T SUIT YOUR TASTE, YOUR THROAT, TO A 'T' ✓ 27/53 25/05

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE



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MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

✓ Cold weather and PIPE-SMOKING somehow go together --
especially if you can settle by the fire and take it
easy. But you want the right kind of fire in your pipe
too -- the cooler, slow-burning fire of Prince Albert
tobacco! Prince Albert burns slowly because it's
crimp cut. A special no-bite treatment takes out the
parch and sting -- lets you enjoy the rich, mellow
flavor of Prince Albert as often as you wish! Do you
wonder why Prince Albert is the world's favorite? Try
it just once -- and you'll know! ✓ And be sure on
Saturday night to tune in the great Prince Albert radio
show -- Grand Ole Opry -- coast to coast on NBC! ✓

28/16

28/47

28/55

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 all a
pleasant good night! ✓

29/06

29/16

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC
ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29/30

51459 9909