

DECEMBER 10, 1942  
NBC RED NETWORK  
4:30 and 7:00 PM

(FINAL DRAFT)  
Adolphe Menjou,  
Guest

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM  
FOR  
CAMEL CIGARETTES

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MUSIC: PERDIDIA 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 Mr. Adolphe Menjou, and starring -  
BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH:

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT ---

ABBOTT: Costello, you're always coming in late for the program!  
What kept you this time?

COSTELLO: I'm taking a course in First Aid, and I just came from my  
first aid class.

ABBOTT: What's wrong with your fingers?

COSTELLO: I raised my hand to ask a question and before I knew it,  
somebody bandaged it!

ABBOTT: But what's the idea of taking this First Aid Course?

COSTELLO: Did you ever go Christmas shopping on Hollywood Boulevard?

ABBOTT: Tell me, were the stores really crowded?

COSTELLO: Crowded? - it looked like the Rose Bowl with floor walkers!

ABBOTT: Anyway, Costello, I'm glad to hear that you're doing your  
Christmas Shopping early. ~~The Government has requested  
everybody to do the same thing!~~

~~COSTELLO: My uncle Oscar was arrested for doing his Christmas  
shopping early.~~

ABBOTT: ~~He was?~~

~~COSTELLO: Yeah, he was caught in the store before it was open!~~

ABBOTT: By the way, I hope you didn't use up your four gallons of  
gasoline to go downtown.

COSTELLO: No, I stood on the corner and tried to get a lift.

ABBOTT: Were there many others trying to get a lift?

COSTELLO: Listen, there are so many hitchhikers around, you have to  
get a B Book for your thumb!

ABBOTT: Well, if you were so anxious to get downtown, why didn't you  
take a taxi?

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: Costello, you're always coming in late for the program. What in the world kept you this time?

COSTELLO: I was on my way downtown to do some Christmas shopping and I ran out of gas -- so I stood on a corner THREE hours, trying to get a lift!

ABBOTT: You mean there were a lot of others trying to get a lift?

COSTELLO: Listen, there are so many hitchhikers around, you have to get a B book for your thumb!

ABBOTT: Well, if you were so anxious to get downtown, why didn't you take a taxi?

COSTELLO: I did take a taxi, Abbott! But there was a lady taxi driver in it and I had a lot of trouble with her.

ABBOTT: A lady taxi driver and you had trouble with her?

What happened?

COSTELLO: <sup>Nothing made</sup> She ~~wanted~~ me to sit in the back!

ABBOTT: Well, you should've taken a bus!

COSTELLO: The buses were worse. <sup>So were the jokes.</sup> The bus I got on was so full that even some of the men were standing!

ABBOTT: But you wouldn't do a thing like that, I'm sure!

COSTELLO: Of course not, Abbott - I got up to give an old woman my seat.

ABBOTT: <sup>What stopped you?</sup> ~~That was nice.~~

COSTELLO: ~~But~~ the lady I was sitting on wouldn't get up.

~~ABBOTT: Costello - why don't you go downtown early to avoid the crowds?~~

COSTELLO: Yesterday I got up at eight and I left the house at eleven.

ABBOTT: You left at eleven? What took you three hours?

COSTELLO: I had to shave.

ABBOTT: Does it take you three hours to shave?

COSTELLO: Sometimes longer. I have no blade in my razor!

ABBOTT: Well, I think you'd better forget about going shopping again today!

COSTELLO: I can't, Abbott. Somebody sent me a 'Christmas gift already and I gotta exchange it!

ABBOTT: What's the matter - doesn't it fit?

COSTELLO: It fits fine. But somehow I don't think I look my best in a PINK Mother Hubbard!

ABBOTT: What do you want to exchange it for?

COSTELLO: A blue one!

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ABBOTT: Look, Costello - if you expect to get downtown today, you'd better try to get a ride from somebody on the program. Ken Niles has a car.

COSTELLO: I don't see how Niles could refuse me. After all, we're related!

ABBOTT: What?? You and Ken Niles are related?

COSTELLO: Sure. His mother and my mother are mothers!

ABBOTT: (CALLS) Oh, Ken?

NILES: Yes, Bud?

ABBOTT: Say, Costello was just wondering if you could give him a lift downtown today?

NILES: Yes, I think so -- that is if --

COSTELLO: That is, if what?

NILES: If you think you would fit on my handlebars! Ha ha ha!

COSTELLO: Look, Niles, <sup>you AND THAT WAVY LAUGH.</sup> No cracks about my figure -- you're so skinny you have to eat garlic to prove you're breathing!

ABBOTT: How about it, Ken -- can't you help Costello out?

NILES: I'm sorry, Bud. I'd like to give him a lift, but it's up to my wife!

COSTELLO: Your wife! Your wife! Don't you have anything to say? Who sits at the head of the table in your house?

NILES: My wife!

COSTELLO: And who carves the meat?

NILES: My wife.

COSTELLO: I thought so. HIS WIFE CARVES THE MEAT!

NILES: (BRIGHTLY) Yes, but if there are any scraps left over, I get them!

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

ABBOTT: Come in!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello - if you expect to get downtown today, you'd better try to get a ride from somebody on the program. Ken Niles has a car.

COSTELLO: I don't see how Niles could refuse me. After all, we're related!

ABBOTT: What?? You and Ken Niles are related?

COSTELLO: Sure. His mother and my mother are mothers!

ABBOTT: (CALLS) Oh, Ken.

NILES: Yes, Bud?

ABBOTT: Say, Costello was just wondering if you could give him a lift downtown today?

NILES: Yes, I think so -- that is, if --

COSTELLO: That is, if what?

NILES: If you think you can get your fat carcass between my handlebars!

COSTELLO: What fat carcass? I'll have you know that my stomach is solid -- just like the Rock of Gibraltar.

NILES: Yes, I know -- I saw you playing golf in your shorts yesterday and Gibraltar was out of bounds!

COSTELLO: Look, Niles. No more cracks about my figure! You're so skinny you have to eat garlic to prove you're breathing!

ABBOTT: How about it, Ken -- can't you help Costello out?

NILES: I'm sorry, Bud. I'd like to give him a lift, but it's up to my wife.

COSTELLO: Your wife! Your wife! Don't you have anything to say? Who sits at the head of the table at your house?

NILES: My wife. She carves the meat.

COSTELLO: You have meat at your house?? Where do you live?

NILES: Next to Bing Crosby.

COSTELLO: Isn't he racing his horses any more?

SOUND: (KNOCK ON DOOR)

ABBOTT: Come in!

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSING)

ALLMAN: Oh, Kenneth dear, where are you?

NILES: Here I am, honey-pot!

ALLMAN: No wonder I couldn't see you. Get out from behind that barrel!

COSTELLO: WHAT BARREL? THAT'S ME!! Lemme at that dame!

ABBOTT: Costello, take it easy! Remember you're trying to get a lift! Be sweet to her.

COSTELLO: How can I be sweet to her. She looks like a hangover with a hangover!

ABBOTT: (ASIDE) Go ahead - give her the big welcome! You know.

COSTELLO: I'll do my best (UP) I'm glad you dropped in Mrs. Niles. I've been just dying to see you -- baby!

ALLMAN: Baby??? Did you hear that, Kenneth? He called me baby!

COSTELLO: Why shouldn't I? You've only got one tooth!

ALLMAN: Why, you little sawed-off runt! If you had white hair, you'd look like a short beer!

*Costello: You've got me foaming at the mouth.*  
ABBOTT: Wait a minute! Why don't you two stop this eternal arguing.

Costello - you've got to admit that Mrs. Niles looks very nice today!

ALLMAN: Thank you, Mister Abbott. In fact, several men have told me that I have an hour-glass figure!

COSTELLO: Yeah, but the sand's <sup>has shifted</sup> ~~in the wrong place~~

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! Look, Mrs. Niles, Costello's going shopping today and I wondered if you couldn't give him a lift downtown.

ALLMAN: Well, he's wasting his time. The streetcars are good enough for me, even if I do get pushed around. Yesterday I lost my girdle, garters and galoshes.

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COSTELLO: You said it - Now you're saggin', draggin' and laggin'!



SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Well, now you've fixed things, Costello! How are you going to get downtown?<sup>Costello! on a pipe stick or something. (sneak show)</sup> -- there's nobody else here to help you!

BLANC: Oh, I can help you, Mr. Costello, if you'll only listen to me.

COSTELLO: Hey, it's Botsford Twink, our sound man. Do you know how I can get downtown, Bots?

BLANC: Do what I did this morning. I got on my bicycle --

SOUND: TINGLE-LING

BLANC: -- and went pedaling down the street. Suddenly I dropped the oars, the boat began to rock and the waves went --

SOUND: LARGE WAVES

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! You were on the bicycle! - how did you get in that boat?

BLANC: Oh, I was on the boat all the time -- I'll prove it by Mr. Abbott. Was I on the bicycle or the boat, Mr. Abbott?

ABBOTT: You were on the boat.

BLANC: Thanks <sup>Mr Abbott</sup> Do you smoke?

ABBOTT: Yes.

BLANC: Here's a Camel. (UP) There I was in the boat, the waves were pounding heavily, the fog was thick when all of a sudden my airplane went out of control and into a power-dive!

SOUND: FALLING PLANE

COSTELLO: HOLD IT! HOLD IT! Where did that plane come from? - you were just in a boat!

BLANC: (SURPRISED) Boat? Oh no - I was in an airplane. Mr. Abbott, was I in a plane or a boat?

ABBOTT: You were in a plane.

*Mr Abbott.*

BLANC: Thanks. *n* Do you smoke?

ABBOTT: Yes.

BLANC: Here's a Camel.....the plane was going down and down!  
So I grabbed my parachute, and just then the engineer  
saw a cow on the track --- (IMITATES TRAIN WILDLY)

SOUND: MOOING OF COW

COSTELLO: (STOPS TOOTING) THAT'S ENOUGH! THAT'S ENOUGH! HOW DID  
YOU GET FROM THAT AIRPLANE INTO THE TRAIN!

BLANC: What airplane? I was in the train all the time. I'll  
ask Mister --

COSTELLO: Oh no! I'll ask Abbott this time! Abbott - tell the  
truth - was Botsford on a train or a plane?

ABBOTT: I'll tell you the truth, Costello. Botsford wasn't on  
any of those things. He just wanted a chance to do his  
sound effects!

COSTELLO: (SWEETLY) That was very sweet of you, Abbott, to tell  
me the truth. Do you smoke...?

ABBOTT: Yes, of course.

COSTELLO: (YELLS) HERE'S A MATCH!!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Say, Costello!

COSTELLO: What do you want, Niles?

NILES: I was just reading in the paper that due to a shortage of help, they're gonna have women for Santa Clauses this year. What do you think of the idea?

COSTELLO: I think it's a great idea. It will help keep a lot of men home on Christmas Eve.

NILES: How do you figure that?

COSTELLO: Well, if Hedy Lamarr was coming down your chimney -- would YOU go out??? Would you??

NILES: You bet I would <sup>go out</sup> - for Camels. You see, Lou, Camels this Christmas come in special holiday packages of two-hundred mild, slow-burning Camels. They come in cartons, Christmas-wrapped in a Santa Claus package, or in a red cardboard Christmas house holding four boxes of "flat fifties". And remember, under that nice-looking Christmas wrapping you'll find the same good Camels. The one who receives them will think of you with each taste of that full, rich Camel flavor, the extra flavor that helps Camels to hold up, pack after pack, no matter how many you smoke. For Christmas, give holiday packages of Camels -- the cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier tobaccos.

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

NILES: Camels! - for Christmas!

MUSIC: "TOUCH OF TEXAS" - HOLD FOR:

NILES (ON CUE) Here's a novel arrangement of the big new song -- "TOUCH OF TEXAS" -- Freddie Rich, the orchestra and The Camel Five!

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: (STREET NOISES. HOLD UNDER:)

ABBOTT: See Costello, what you get for insulting everybody! ~~Now~~ no one ~~will~~ <sup>would</sup> give ~~you~~ <sup>us</sup> a lift and ~~you have~~ <sup>so we had</sup> to walk ~~to do your~~ <sup>downtown.</sup> ~~Christmas shopping.~~

COSTELLO: I'm sorry.....

ABBOTT: Well, wait out here while I go into this store and buy a hundred Christmas seals.

COSTELLO: A hundred Christmas Seals? For goodness sakes, how are you gonna feed 'em?

ABBOTT: Hey look - there's Mrs. Niles and her little nephew Poindexter. (EXCITEDLY) Say! Look at the little fool - he's running into the traffic!

POIND: (OFF MIKE) Help! Help!.....come and get me! SOMEBODY COME AND GET ME!

ALLMAN: (SCREAMS) Poindexter! Be careful! You'll get run over!

COSTELLO: I'll save him, Mrs. Niles.

SOUND: SCREECH OF BRAKES

COSTELLO: (PUFFING) WHEW! You're okay, Sonny -- didn't even get a scratch!

EFFECT: KICK IN SHINS - IF POSSIBLE

COSTELLO: OUCH! Hey - he kicked me in the shins!

ALLMAN: Poindexter Niles! You should be ashamed of yourself! The idea of kicking Mr. Costello in the shins!

COSTELLO: Thank you.

ALLMAN: (GRAVEL) What do you want to do - RUIN YOUR NEW SHOES!

COSTELLO: Yeh, what do you want to ---- HOW D'YA LIKE THAT!

POIND: Aah! Who does this guy think he is? - He lost my new cap!

ALLMAN: He what??? Well, of all the nerve! Mr. Costello, what right had you to lose my nephew's cap! You'd better pay for it at once or I'll call an officer!

ABBOTT: You're absolutely right, Mrs. Niles!

COSTELLO: Abbott - keep quiet!

ABBOTT: Oh, shut up! How much was the cap, sonny?

POIND: One simoleon!

ALLMAN: Poindexter, watch your English! I told you before not to use the word simoleon -- always say a buck!

ABBOTT: Costello, give the kid a dollar.

COSTELLO: But I only got a dollar left for Christmas shopping. And I nearly got run over gettin' this kid outta traffic!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute - did you ever meet this boy before?

COSTELLO: No!

ABBOTT: Then what right have you to chase a strange child through the street!

COSTELLO: Who was chasing him?? The kid was yellin' "COME AND GET ME! COME AND GET ME!"

ABBOTT: How do you know he was yelling at you?

COSTELLO: What did you want him to do - send me an invitation!

ABBOTT: Never mind that! You had no license to go after that boy!

COSTELLO: Oh, now you need a license! If a kid's gettin' run over by traffic, what do you want me to do?--- run to the license bureau and say "GIMME A LICENSE TO PULL A KID OUTTA TRAFFIC!"

ABBOTT: Just a second! When you pulled this boy out of the way of that car, was the traffic light red or green?

COSTELLO: It was red!

COT -  
2nd Show

ABBOTT: Do you know there's a law against going into traffic when the light is red? Do you know that going against that red light is a traffic violation??

COSTELLO: Yes sir!

ABBOTT: Then what right had you to pull that youngster out of traffic when the light was against you?

COSTELLO: I'm sorry!

ABBOTT: You should be sorry! The city makes traffic laws, puts up traffic signals -- and you deliberately sneak into the street and rescue this boy when the red light is on!

COSTELLO: I didn't notice the light. I'll push him back into the traffic again!

ABBOTT: Oh no you won't!

COSTELLO: I'll pull 'im out again when the light changes!

ABBOTT: You'll do nothing of the sort! You'll have to square yourself with this boy for losing his cap. Now go ahead, square yourself!

COSTELLO: All right, Abbott, I'll do it. Listen, Poindexter - how about a lollypop!

POIND: (SNEERS) Cheap contraptions to lure little kids!

COSTELLO: Would you like to see Santa Claus?

POIND: Stop with the propaganda!

COSTELLO: Well, how about a bedtime story?

POIND: Okay, Grandma - what wouldja like to hear??

COSTELLO: I'll tell you a story! I'll tell you the story of the itsy bitsy catsy watsy and the pink elephant!

POIND: Holy mack'rel - the guy's stiff!

ABBOTT: Costello! Say something the boy will understand!

COSTELLO: Okay - WHAT D'YA HEAR FROM THE MOB!!

ABBOTT: Listen - maybe you can get out of this mess if you'll be nice to the boy. Pat him on the head!

COSTELLO: Okay - hand me a rock!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! (ALLMAN, POINDEXTER START YELLING)

MENJOU: (COMING IN) HERE! HERE! WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T STRIKE THAT BOY!

COSTELLO: (AGGRAVATED) Look, Mister, will you please keep outta ----

ABBOTT: Just a second, Costello - look! It's Adolph Menjou!

(APPLAUSE)

*(You're Right boys, I'm Adolphe Menjou - Cornell '12.*

(MENJOU: Look here - just who do you fellows think you are, trying

*cut 2nd show*  
to browbeat this young boy!

*I'm Bud Abbott - Yale '29.*

ABBOTT: Why, we're Abbott and Costello. I'm Abbott and he's

Costello.)

*Costello: I'm Lou Costello - Lockheed - P-38) 2nd show.*

MENJOU: You're Costello, eh? Seems to me I've seen your face before.

COSTELLO: How odd.

MENJOU: It certainly is!

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COSTELLO: Oh, so you're a wise-crackin' dude, huh?

MENJOU: I'm not here to discuss clothes, but since you happen to

mention it - the way you dress is disgusting.  
you look like a dog!

*Costello: CAN I help it if  
A drupe droops own drip?  
(2nd show)*

COSTELLO: Are you comparing me to a dog?

*cut - 2nd show*  
EFFECT: DOG BARKS TWICE

MENJOU: See, the dog is complaining, too!

ABBOTT: You know, Costello, Adolph Menjou is right. Why don't you dress nattily?

COSTELLO: Why don't I dress Natalie? -- I don't even know the kid!

...Listen, Menjou, why don't you stop buttin' in here?

MENJOU: Because I saw what you did to this poor innocent little boy.

COSTELLO: Innocent? He's so tough he shaves himself with a blow torch.

~~ABBOTT: That's ridiculous - the boy's too young to shave! His  
cheeks are down!~~

~~COSTELLO: You said it - they're down below the bridge under his eyes!~~

MENJOU: Look here, you stole the boy's cap; either you return it  
or I'll call an officer and have you arrested! For a thing  
like this you can go up the river!

COSTELLO: What's the difference - I'm up the creek now! ... All right -  
I'll pay a dollar for the kid's cap!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Costello, put that dollar away! Mr. Menjou,  
you're not going to make a sucker of my pal! (STRONG) Go  
ahead, have him arrested. I dare you to have him arrested!  
I double dare you to have him arrested!

COSTELLO: DON'T COAX HIM!

ABBOTT: Shut up! I'll get you out of this!

COSTELLO: How - in a patrol wagon!!

MENJOU: Oh, you're probably afraid to go into court. Have you ever  
been indicted?

COSTELLO: What?

MENJOU: Have you ever been indicted?

COSTELLO: Not since I was a baby.

ABBOTT: Look here, Adolph - I don't want to see Costello pay that  
dollar, but I don't want to see him go to jail, either.  
How about gambling on it?

MENJOU: I'm sorry, my wife doesn't allow me to gamble!

COSTELLO: Where's your wife now?

MENJOU: She's home playing the slot machine!

COSTELLO: (PLEADS) But Mr. Menjou, let's gamble just this once!  
Either I pay for that cap or go to jail. I'll toss you  
for it.



MENJOU: That's fair enough. Go ahead - toss me for it.

COSTELLO: Okay ---

SOUND: BIG GLASS CRASH AND HEAVY THUD OF BODY

COSTELLO: (PAUSE) I wonder if he landed heads or tails???

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF - INTRO. FOR "CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS MOOD."

NILES: Connie Haines, with the Camel Five, answers a special request to repeat her arrangement of the lovely new ballad, "Can't Get Out of This Mood."

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: And now, ladies and gentlemen, we take you to the Third District Court where you are about to witness the trial of Lou Costello, who is charged with stealing my nephew's cap. Hahaha! (FADE) The session is about to begin as we hear ----

EFFECT: CROWD NOISES ESTABLISH UNDER LAST FEW LINES. STOPPED BY:

BLANC: HEAR YE! HEAR YE! The third District Court of ---- <sup>(hic)</sup> is now in session. First case, Petunia H. Niles vs. Lou <sup>(hic, hic)</sup> Costello!

(COSTELLO: <sup>wait a minute. Who ARE you? (2nd show)</sup> I object!  
ABBOTT: Costello, what are you objecting for? The trial hasn't

*Cut  
2nd show*

started!  
COSTELLO: I'm just warming up!) Hey Abbott - who are all those characters sittin' in the bleachers?

ABBOTT: That's the jury - they get three dollars a day!

COSTELLO: How d'ya like that - they get three bucks and I'm appearing here for nothing!

ABBOTT: Well, if you don't like any member of the jury, you have the right to challenge him.

COSTELLO: Okay - I'll fight the shrimp on the end!

ABBOTT: Quiet! The judge'll be here in a second! Besides, you can't lose this case -- Adolph Menjou was the only witness against you, and he won't be here! He's out of the way.

BLANC: THE COURT WILL RISE FOR HIS HONOR, JUDGE ADOLPH - he doesn't know from suspended sentences, he only knows from hanging - MENJOU!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) JUDGE MENJOU! I'VE BEEN FRAMED! ~~You can't do this to me, Menjou!~~

MENJOU: Quiet, Costello. I am Justice.

COSTELLO: I am Justice too!

MENJOU: Justice who?

COSTELLO: Just as good as you are!  
 MENJOU: *Order, order!* Costello: *I'll have a ham on Rye.*  
 ALLMAN: Your Honor, I am Mrs. Niles - and I charge that the  
 defendant, Lou Costello, *stole my nephew Poindexter's cap*  
*and kicked him in the stomach.*  
~~Poindexter, and stole his cap!~~

MENJOU: Costello, how do you explain that? Why did you kick  
 Poindexter in the stomach?

COSTELLO: How did I know he was gonna turn around?

~~MENJOU: What about the other charge - did you choke the boy?~~

COSTELLO: ~~(SWEETLY) No sir - he was coughing, so I just stuck my  
 two hands down his throat to see what was wrong!~~

ABBOTT: Costello! I don't like the looks of this -- see the way Mrs.  
 Niles is smiling at the jury and showing her teeth?

COSTELLO: I don't mind that - but why is she passing 'em around?

MENJOU: Mrs. Niles, suppose you take the stand and tell the jury  
 exactly what happened.

ALLMAN: ~~Yes, Judge Menjou....~~ *Well - Costello: It's a lie.*  
 this all happened at three o'clock this  
 afternoon. I had just picked Poindexter up at the pool room--

MENJOU: What??

ALLMAN: I mean school room! I was taking the little darling shopping; for Christmas he asked for a truck!

COSTELLO: Yeah - he wanted to run over his father!

ABBOTT: Judge, you'll have to forgive my friend - he doesn't know what he's saying. Why, Costello's just a child, ... look at him! Have you ever seen anyone like him before?

*Costello: 900, 910*

MENJOU: Once - but I had to pay a quarter! ... Incidentally, Mr. Abbott, please tell your friend to take his hat off in court.

*Cut  
I need  
show*

*MENJOU: What are  
you going about?*

COSTELLO: I can't do that, Judge.

*Costello: when you  
got'ta 900, you got'ta 900.  
(2nd Show)*

MENJOU: Why not?

COSTELLO: Where am I gonna keep my frog!

MENJOU: Young man, do you realize you're in court of law! Have you ever appeared in a suit before?

COSTELLO: What d'ya think I do - run around in my underwear????

MENJOU: Oh, this isn't getting us anywhere! Continue with your story, Mrs. Niles!

ALLMAN: Very well, Judge. You see, I went into a store for a moment, leaving my nephew on the sidewalk playing hopscotch. Poindexter was up to his foursies, when that hoodlum Costello came along and pushed him right on his twosies!!

MENJOU: Well, what happened after that, Mr. Abbott?

ABBOTT: Your Honor, it was at this point that the child's cap rolled into the gutter!

MENJOU: Why such a fuss over the cap?

COSTELLO: The kid's head was still in it!

MENJOU: Was the cap hurt???

COSTELLO: Well, one of the ear-muffs was bent!

ABBOTT: There's only one thing to do, your Honor -- I call Poindexter Niles to the stand.

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BLANC: (YELLS) POINDEXTER NILES TO THE STAND!

POIND: Okay, I'll take the stand -- but who's gonna hold my Esquire?

MENJOU: I'll hold it for you, Sonny.

POIND: Won't do ya any good Judge - I cut the pictures out already!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) Abbott, I been framed -- THE KID'S A MIDGET!

MENJOU: All right, Poindexter -- now, tell your story to all these nice people, like a big little man. Go ahead, now.

POIND: Yeah. Three bells this afternoon, me an' my Aunt Petunia is takin' a breather. All of a sudden, from left field, a black sedan shoots up to the coib, and eight gorillas waltz out wit' tommy guns. Fat stuff, here, is in front, packin' <sup>A</sup> rod! He walks up to me, shoves the heater in my ribs, knocks me into the gutter -- and crooks my cap!

COSTELLO: Hey Abbott, - the kid sniffs Zwoback!

POIND: Look Judge, I didn't mind fat stuff swipin' my cap, only I had my racin' form in the hat-band!

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm afraid you're in for it!

ALLMAN: Judge -- I demand that you sentence Mr. Costello at once!

COSTELLO: Quiet, you old Hippopotopuss!

MENJOU: I think you mean Hippopotomuss!

COSTELLO: I said Hippopotopuss!

ABBOTT: Costello! Forget the puss!

COSTELLO: That puss I'll never forget!

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MENJOU: How can you say such things about Mrs. Niles! Just look at her face!

*Cut - and Show*

COSTELLO: (FEARFULLY) No, Judge, not that! Don't make me look at her face!

MENJOU: Why not?

COSTELLO: You look at it!

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*Cut - 2nd Show.*

MENJOU: ~~Hummmmmmmmm, I see what you mean!~~

ABBOTT: Your Honor, in view of all this testimony, it is only fair that Costello take the stand in his own defense!

MENJOU: Very well, Mr. Abbott - proceed with your client.

ABBOTT: All right, Costello, here's your chance. Go ahead - tell your story - take the stand.

COSTELLO: Okay.

MENJOU: Put that stand back!

ABBOTT: Where are you going with that stand?

COSTELLO: You told me to take the stand. *I CAN'T STAND THIS ANYMORE.*

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND -- go ahead -- tell your story!

COSTELLO: Once upon a time there was a farmer --

ABBOTT: NOT THAT STORY! (STRONGLY) Tell these kind ladies and gentlemen of the jury the story of your life!

COSTELLO: Okay. When I was born I was left on a doorstep. For three weeks people kept wiping their feet on me before they found out I was a baby!

MENJOU: So that's why O'Sullivan's stamped on your forehead! Continue, Costello.

COSTELLO: Well, I stayed a baby for three years, until I finally went to work. I started out by sellin' lemonade for a penny a glass and saved up some money. And then --

MENJOU: And then --?

COSTELLO: I bought a lemon!

ABBOTT: Go on, Costello!

COSTELLO: After that I borrowed five dollars and bought a push-cart!... But at the end of a week I hadda quit!

MENJOU: Why?

COSTELLO: I looked awful silly pushin' a lemon around!

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MENJOU: Oh, this is crazy! (YELLS) I don't have to do this for a living - I OWN FOUR POUNDS OF BUTTER!

*Costello:*  
 ABBOTT: And now, <sup>007 Right?</sup> Costello - answer the one important question - are you guilty or not guilty??

COSTELLO: What else have you got?

MENJOU: Answer the question or I hold you in contempt!

COSTELLO: I don't like you either!

MENJOU: That's the last straw! Costello, stand up! HAS ANYONE GOT ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE ON THIS MAN?

POIND: Hey, Judge - jist a second...

MENJOU: You see, Costello - after you mistreat this innocent boy, and steal his cap - he is still willing to stand up in your behalf. (GENTLY) What is it, Poindexter?

POIND: (OFF HAND) It jist come to me, Judge -- today I didn't wear no cap, I wore the doiby!

MENJOU: (EXPLODES) YOU DIDN'T WEAR A CAP!! Oh, that doesn't make any difference. Lou Costello -- I hereby sentence you to twenty years at hard labor! Before you're sent to jail, is there anything you want to say?

COSTELLO: Yes judge.....

MENJOU: What is it?

COSTELLO: Where'd you get that four pounds of butter?

MUSIC: PLAYOFF  
 (APPLAUSE)

NILES:

It makes us proud to know that Camel is first with men in the service -- yes, first by actual sales records in stores where service men pay their own money for cigarettes. And we think the chances are pretty good that most of these men will keep right on smoking Camels years after the war is over. You see, it happened once before. Thousands of men who started smoking Camels in <sup>19</sup>seventeen and <sup>19</sup>eighteen are still smoking Camels -- the cigarette that we believe more people have smoked longer than any other. It takes character to hold loyalty year-in, year-out, and we say Camels have character. You'll say so, too, when you try a pack. Character's in flavor, the extra flavor that helps Camels hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke. And character's in mildness, too, the smooth extra mildness you'll find in Camels, because they're slow burning and cool smoking. Test Camels in your T-Zone, "T" for taste and "T" for throat, your own proving ground for flavor and mildness. You'll agree that costlier tobaccos, expertly 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 here's an announcement for service men from Bud Abbott and Lou Costello.

LOU: To Camp Livingston, Louisiana and to fifteen other of  
*(Niles:  
2nd show)* the nation's Army and Navy Training Stations this week, Camel sends its ambassadors of good will, the traveling Camel Caravans.

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BUD: Be sure to see these shows when they come your way.

*Cut -  
2nd show* Lou and I know you'll enjoy them. Goodnight, folks!  
(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME - FADE OUT ON CUE FOR

NILES: Don't forget next Thursday night at this same time, another great Abbott and Costello Show with our special guest - Miss Lucille Ball. 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 Lucille Ball. 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

f

HITCH HIKE

*Cut - 2nd Show*

ANNOUNCER: Say, do you know anybody who smokes a pipe? For Christmas give him weeks and weeks of fine, no-bite smoking pleasure with a pound of Prince Albert! Yes, Prince Albert's no-bite treated for cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort, and crimp cut for easy packing. The big pound canister makes a grand-looking present, too, in its special Christmas package. Get several Christmas gifts of mild, rich-tasting Prince Albert -- pounds and half-pounds. You'll really please your pipe-smoking friends!

This program came to you from Hollywood.

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