

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

December 17th, 1942

MUSIC: PERFDIA INTRO. TO:

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

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

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND HOLDS UNDER:

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

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH:

(APPLAUSE)

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COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott!

ABBOTT: Costello, why do you always have to get here late for the program?? What's your excuse this time?

COSTELLO: Well, you told me to feed the dogs before I left the house. I went to every butcher shop in town trying to get some hamburger, and with this shortage I was lucky to get a few scraps of meat.

ABBOTT: Are the dogs fed?

COSTELLO: Not exactly ... I threw the scraps of meat up in the air ...

ABBOTT: And what happened?

COSTELLO: I beat them to it!

ABBOTT: Why, anybody would think you were starving. You get plenty to eat. Just look at the way you bulge out.

COSTELLO: You mean my chest?

ABBOTT: Do you call that your chest???

COSTELLO: Sure. It just fools you because I carry it so low!

ABBOTT: Costello, why don't you work some of that fat off and lose that spare tire?

COSTELLO: Are you crazy?? Who can afford to lose a spare tire these days?!

ABBOTT: Why don't you go out and work some of that off!

COSTELLO: I worked all day yesterday at the Hollywood Canteen. Marlene Deitrich asked me to help in the kitchen. All afternoon I was on K.M. ~~duty~~.

ABBOTT: No, no - you mean K.P. ~~duty~~!

COSTELLO: No, K.M. - kissing Marlene!

ABBOTT: Do you call that work! Everybody on this program is doing something constructive to help the community! Look at Ken Niles!

Costello: It gives me the jitters to look at that guy.
NILES: Yessir, Costello - every week I go to the blood bank.
COSTELLO: How much are you getting?
ABBOTT: Don't be smart, Costello - at least Niles is working in his spare time, helping out the labor shortage!
NILES: You're right, Bud. And that goes for my beautiful wife.
COSTELLO: Beautiful wife! The last time I saw a face like that was on a bottle of iodine!
ALLMAN: (FADES IN YELLING) I heard that remark, Costello!
I'll have you know I just came from a plastic surgeon!
COSTELLO: Was the place closed?
ALLMAN: He spent two hours lifting my face.
COSTELLO: You look like he was interrupted!
ABBOTT: Costello, I think he did a beautiful job.
COSTELLO: ~~That was no job~~ - that was a project!
ALLMAN: Well, what would you suggest to improve my face?
COSTELLO: You can start by moving your teeth back.
ALLMAN: Would that help?
COSTELLO: Yeh - they always look better on the inside!
ABBOTT: Costello! How can you say that? Why Mrs. Niles looks lovely...as lovely as a fine wine - I'd say sparkling burgundy!

NILES: Oh, she's sweeter than that -- I'd say Muscatel.
Costello: You came near not saying anything at all. (First show-ad lib)
ALLMAN: Well, Costello....?

COSTELLO: Make mine a Zombie!....Botsford! Botsford Twink! Get 'er
outta here - slam the door!....Where's that soundman!

BLANC: I'm here, Mr. Costello. I couldn't slam the door because
I was packing up my sound effects - I'm putting on a
Christmas play in a department store.

ABBOTT: Costello, why don't you play Santa Claus for Botsford?

COSTELLO: I would, but I'm afraid I'd get stuck in the chimney.

ABBOTT: What's wrong with that?

COSTELLO: I don't look good in a soot suit! (With an ash sash!)....
and a seared beard!)

BLANC: Here's my play, Mr. Costello - you read it, and I'll do the
sound effects.

COSTELLO: Okay, Botsford...^{I'll read it} (READS) 'Twas the night before Christmas,
when all through the house, not a creature was stirring,
not even a mouse!

BLANC: HICCUPS.

COSTELLO: I said mouse, not souse!... Look, Botsford, every week you
get the sound effects wrong. YOU READ THE PLAY AND I'LL
DO THE EFFECTS!

BLANC: Very well -- are you ready? (READS) ^{It was a beautiful Christmas} Outside, the snow ^{eve.}
was falling --

SOUND: CLANKS OF IRON DROPPING ON TIN

ABBOTT: Costello! What's that?

COSTELLO: ~~It's~~ a heavy snow. *I give you perfect sound effects.*

BLANC: It sounds like hail, on a tin roof!... Well, I'll continue
-- (READS) Around the house, the wind was whistling --

COSTELLO: BLUBBERS

ABBOTT: Blow the whistle! PUT YOUR HEART INTO IT!

COSTELLO: I CAN'T, I JUST BLEW MY GUM INTO IT! ... Keep readin',
Botsford!

BLANC: Hark! Hark! I hear Santa coming ---

SOUND: COW BELLS

BLANC: (ANNOYED) Mr. Costello! I don't want cow bells - I want
reindeer!

COSTELLO: You want what?

BLANC: Give me reindeer!

COSTELLO: Okay, honey....

SOUND: RAINFALL, LOUD -- CUTS AS:

ABBOTT: (YELLS) COSTELLO! TURN THAT OFF!

BLANC: In the last scene, Mr. Costello, the doors open wide,
Santa Claus walks in and says --

GRAY: (CRIES BITTERLY)

COSTELLO: That's the first robin I've heard this year!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, it's a little girl, Costello - she wandered
into the studio. Come here, little girl - what's your
name?

GRAY: I'm only tree and a half years old.

ABBOTT: Where do you live?

GRAY: I'm only tree and half years old.

ABBOTT: How old are you?

GRAY: Matilda!

COSTELLO: Wait a minute, Abbott, you don't know how to handle kids.
Listen, Matilda, what's your Daddy's name?

GRAY: Daddy.

COSTELLO: Yeah, I know, but hasn't he got another name? What's your
mama call him?

GRAY: Fathead!

COSTELLO: Come on, Matilda - I'll take you home.

GRAY: I don' wanna go home!

ABBOTT: Costello, be nice to kid -- take her to the zoo!

COSTELLO: I will not! If they want her, let them come and get 'er!

GRAY: Do you want a bite of my all-day sucker?

COSTELLO: (IMITATES) No I don't wanna bite of your all-day sucker!

ABBOTT: Go ahead, Costello, humor the kid - take a bite!

COSTELLO: Okay.

SOUND: CRUNCHING OF LIFE SAVER

GRAY: Did you like it?

COSTELLO: (SHARPLY) Yes, yes! - I liked it!

GRAY: That's funny - I wonder why my dog didn't like it!

COSTELLO: Listen, Matilda - go take a walk around the block!

GRAY: But it's dark outside -- I'm only three and half years old.

ABBOTT: There's nothing to be afraid of.

GRAY: Suppose I meet the boogie man?

COSTELLO: He'll have to defend himself!

GRAY: I'll go home if you'll play a game with me.

ABBOTT: What kind of a game?

GRAY: Widdly-tinks.

COSTELLO: You mean tiddley-winks.

GRAY: No, widdly-tinks.

COSTELLO: TIDDLEY-WINKS!

GRAY: Well, anyone listening to this program knows it's TINKS!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) GET HER OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Say, Lou - Lou Costello..?

COSTELLO: Yeh, Niles?

NILES: Lou, have you done your Christmas shopping yet?

COSTELLO: Yes - I bought presents for everybody but my brother. I don't know what to get for him, because last year he got mad at what I gave him.

NILES: What did you give him?

COSTELLO: The measles!

NILES: LOU!

COSTELLO: That's ^{was sort of} ~~one of my~~ ^{wasn't it?} rash statements!

NILES: Well, Lou, this year you won't have to worry about what to give your brother. You can go right out and get him two hundred mild, full-flavored Camels. You see, Lou, there are two hundred Camels in every special holiday package. They come either in cartons, Christmas-wrapped in a Santa Claus package, or in a red cardboard Christmas House holding four "flat fifties". Goes without saying that the Camels inside are as good as ever, full of that rich extra flavor that helps Camels hold up, pack after pack, no matter how many you smoke. For Christmas, give Holiday packages of cool, slow-burning Camels - the cigarette that's expertly blended of costlier tobaccos.

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

NILES: Camels! -- for Christmas!

MUSIC &
CHORUS: "LIZA"

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Here's Freddie Rich and the Camel Five to tell us about George Gershwin's "Liza".

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

ABBOTT: All right, Costello -- here's the employment office. If you want to go to work in this department store, you'll have to answer some questions, ^{I'll help you fill out your application blank.} -- what was your last job?

COSTELLO: Oh, I worked on a farm, Abbott, ^{with a lot of patriotic,} ~~but I got disgusted~~ the chickens were ~~too patriotic!~~

ABBOTT: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: They wouldn't lay an egg unless I brought back an empty shell!

ABBOTT: Oh, that's silly! Well, let's fill out this application blank for you...now, what's your name?

COSTELLO: Lou Costello -- you know that!

ABBOTT: Born?

COSTELLO: How d'ya think my folks got me - with a ration coupon!!

ABBOTT: Talk sense! When were you born? (PAUSE) When were you born? (PAUSE) Answer me - when is your birthday!

COSTELLO: What do you care--you're not gonna give me anything!

ABBOTT: Costello, how old are you?

COSTELLO: I'd be twenty-one in January, except for one thing.

ABBOTT: What's that?

COSTELLO: I was born in April!

ABBOTT: Oh, skip it! How much do you weigh?

COSTELLO: I don't know, Abbott.

ABBOTT: Well, what did the little card say the last time you got on a scale?

COSTELLO: It said - "YOU WILL TAKE A TRIP OVER WATER!"

ABBOTT: And what happened?

COSTELLO: I fell inna sewer!

ABBOTT: Oh, stop the nonsense! We've got to get this filled out. Let's see, we have height -- weight -- oh, here's the next question: hair?

COSTELLO: What d'ya think this is on my head. - broccoli!

ABBOTT: Costello! About your hair - is it light?

COSTELLO: I don't know - I never weighed it!

ABBOTT: I mean the color of your hair! It looks black!

COSTELLO: I ~~know~~ - I haven't had my oil changed lately!

ABBOTT: Now, here's another question - in case of accident, whom do you wish notified?

COSTELLO: Me-e-e-e! I WANT to REnow FIRST.

ABBOTT: Do you have any mark of identification?

COSTELLO: Yeah - I got a hole in my stocking!

ABBOTT: Well, that's about all, except for your education. Did you go to school?

COSTELLO: Sure! It seems like yesterday that I graduated!

ABBOTT: When did you graduate?

COSTELLO: Yesterday!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

GRAY: Hello, Mr. Abbott, hello, Mr. Costello.

COSTELLO: (YELLS) Matilda! I thought we got rid of you in the studio!

GRAY: I followed you! I was with you on the street, I was with you in the trolley car and I was with you in the elevator!

COSTELLO: She's a bloodhound with curls! ... Listen, Matilda, why didn't I see you?

GRAY: I was walkin' under your stomach!

EFFECT: CAT MEOWS LOUDLY

COSTELLO: Hey! What're you doin' to that pussy-cat?

GRAY: (BRIGHTLY) I'm tryin' to find the money.

ABBOTT: Where did you ever get the idea there is money in a cat?

GRAY: Last night I heard my Daddy say - "Everybody put money in the kitty!"

ABBOTT: Your Daddy was playing cards. But you don't know anything about cards, do you?

GRAY: No sir...I'm only three and a half years old!

COSTELLO: You don't shoot dice either, do you, Matilda?

GRAY: Dice? What's dice?

COSTELLO: Here - these are dice...see, they have numbers on 'em! You roll 'em out, and if you make your point, you win some money.

GRAY: Okay - put down ten bucks and I'll fade ya!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) YOU'RE OVER THREE AND A HALF!

ALLMAN: (FADES IN) Here! Here! What's this noise all about??

ABBOTT: Well, Mrs. Niles! I didn't know you were in charge of personnel for this department store!

COSTELLO: I'll bet you're surprised to see us, ain'tcha, Mrs. Niles?

ALLMAN: Frankly - yes! I didn't expect you to come out until the end of February!

COSTELLO: Don't call me a Ground Hog, you old gopher!

ABBOTT: (ASIDE) Quiet! She won't give us a job! (SWEETLY) Mrs. Niles, you look charming today. You look so fresh!

COSTELLO: (MUMBLES) ^{She should be Fresh.} She just had her wrinkles retreaded!

ALLMAN: Mr. Costello, if you don't like my face, I'll call the manager!

COSTELLO: It won't do any good -- he won't like it either!

ALLMAN: Well, Mr. Costello, if I'm not attractive, suppose you suggest something that'll make men chase after me!

COSTELLO: Why don'tcha try carryin' the ball in the Rose Ball game,

ABBOTT: Costello! If you talk that way to Mrs. Niles, she'll turn down our application for a job. Will you take us on, Mrs. Niles?

ALLMAN: Well, we do need help very badly...what would you like to do, Mr. Costello?

COSTELLO: I wanted to be a window dresser.

ALLMAN: What made you change your mind?

COSTELLO: I found out the women in the window ain't real!

ABBOTT: Listen, we'll take any job you have open -- and we'll work very hard!

COSTELLO: That's right - I'm a union man and I'll work sixteen hours a day.

ALLMAN: I thought a union man only worked eight hours a day!

COSTELLO: I belong to two unions!

ALLMAN: Well, all right, I'll hire you. Mr. Abbott, you'll be a gift shopper - and Mr. Costello, you'll be in charge of ladies lingerie.

COSTELLO: Did you hear that, Abbott - I'm in charge of ladies lingerie! From now on, you'll have to take orders from me!

ABBOTT: Why?

COSTELLO: 'CAUSE I'M GONNA BE QUEEN OF THE UNLIE WORLD!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC &

CONNIE: "FALL IN LOVE"

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Connie Haines, with Camel Five, sing the new hit song - "WHY DON'T YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH ME."

(APPLAUSE)

SOUND: CROWD NOISES, DEPARTMENT STORE GONGS --FADE OUT IN B.G.....
CASH REGISTER, ON MIKE

ABBOTT: Say, you know Costello, it certainly was nice of Mrs. Niles to give us a job in this department store.

COSTELLO: Yeah, we've been busy. How much have we taken in so far, Abbott?

ABBOTT: Three hundred dollars.

COSTELLO: That's enough for us - now we can start workin' for the store!

BLANC: (SCOTCH) Pardon me, laddie - have you got a one cent stamp?

COSTELLO: Yes sir.

BLANC: Would you wrap it as a gift, please?

COSTELLO: Just a second - you gotta pay for that stamp in advance. Where's your penny?

BLANC: Wait until I open my purse,....

SOUND: SHORT RATCHET SOUND

ABBOTT: Costello! Look, a moth flew out of his purse!

COSTELLO: If he opens it wider we'll have a White Christmas!

ABBOTT: Costello, if you don't stop talking to customers like that, we're going to lose our jobs - we'll be fired!

ALLMAN: (OFF) Oh, boys -- boys!

ABBOTT: Oh-oh, it's Mrs. Niles, Costello, well I guess we're through.

ALLMAN: (COMING IN) Hm, so you're in the luggage department, eh? Have you sold any bags?

COSTELLO: No, but we winked at a few!

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ALLMAN: (STRONGLY) That's the kind of attitude I want to talk to you about! You haven't sold anything all morning, so here's your last chance. I want you to wait on this young lady - the store's most important customer. She's that Brooklyn girl who made good - MISS LUCILLE BALL!

(APPLAUSE)

BALL: Hello, fellas, can you take care of me?

ABBOTT &
COSTELLO: (TOGETHER) CAN WE!!

SOUND: RUSHING FOOTSTEPS

BALL: If you guys don't jump back over that counter, I'll call the store detective....Now let's get with the shopping. My boy friend opened up a charge account for me -- he's got plenty of dough - made it in oil.

COSTELLO: Crude?

BALL: Never with me! ... I wanna get 'im a nice present -- he's eighty-two years old.

COSTELLO: Why don't you get 'im a bowl?

BALL: A bowl?

COSTELLO: Yeh - something to soak his bread in!

ABBOTT: Take it easy, Costello. Do you want to get us fired! (UP)
Tell me, Miss Ball, could we interest you in some presents for friends in the Service?

BALL: Yeah, that's right - what wouldja suggest for a soldier about thirty-five?

COSTELLO: A blonde about twenty-one!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! Now, what would you like to look at first, Miss Ball?

BALL: Let's start with the poifume. Er - you got Coty's Chypre?

COSTELLO: What's that?

BALL: Coty's sheep!

COSTELLO: No, but we got McCarty's goat!

ABBOTT: Well, if you don't like that, why don't you try this one.

COSTELLO: Yeah - it's called midget perfume.

BALL: Midget perfume?

COSTELLO: Yeah - you tip the bottle and a little squirt comes out!

BALL: Well, I'll tell ya, maybe you better show me some diamonds. What've you got inna nifty sparkler - y'know - somethin' for my second didget!

COSTELLO: Hand me the ice, Abbott. Here's the most beautiful ring in the whole store, Miss Ball.

BALL: But this diamond don't sparkle!

COSTELLO: Wait'll I put the batteries in!

BALL: Look, I wanna get a real diamond ring, so the boy-friend can make a hit with my mater and pater.

COSTELLO: What kinda talk is that - mater and pater??

ABBOTT: Costello, that means mother and father. Where's your mater and pater?

COSTELLO: They went to the theayter with my brater and sayter!

BALL: Ah - you guys are characters!

COSTELLO: *I'm silly too.*
~~You're okay!~~

BALL: I'm gonna get somebody with class to wait on me!

COSTELLO: Just a second, Miss Ball. I'm not used to gettin' brushed off!

BALL: Oh yeah - you have no idea how much it would improve your appearance!

COSTELLO: (BURNS) Abbott, I'm gonna bat that Ball outta here!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO!! Remember our jobs! Suppose we look around the store, Miss Ball. I'm sure we'll find some excellent presents for you. Let's take this elevator.

VOICE: GOING UP,

SOUND: DOORS CLOSE

ABBOTT: Seventy-ninth floor, please.

VOICE: Yes sir...

SOUND: FAST SLIDE WHISTLE

VOICE: SEVENTY-NINTH FLOOR.....

COSTELLO: Drags, doesn't it?

ABBOTT: Did the elevator come up too fast for you, Miss Ball?

BALL: No, I always wear my girdle around my ankles!

ABBOTT: Will you please stop this way, Miss Ball - perhaps you'd like to see something in our fur department?

BALL: Yeah, that's not a bad idea. Have you got a spotted leopard?

COSTELLO: No, but we got a dirty mink!

ABBOTT: Say Costello, thoro's something very nice--go ahead, grab that little number over thore!

VOICE: YELPS

COSTELLO: WRONG NUMBER!

ABBOTT: Will you talk sonse! Here, Miss Ball, try this beaver coat -- slip it on! what do you think of it?

BALL: This thing looks like a bunch of hairbrushes strung together

ABBOTT: What d'ya mean! - that's real beaver! Look, picture Hedy LaMarr in that coat ...

BALL: Yeah?

COSTELLO:and Madeleine Carroll and Lana Turner -- can you picture them in it?

BALL: YEAH????

COSTELLO: Crowded, isn't it?

BALL: Did your mother ever have any children that lived?.....I'm
gettin' outta here! (CALLS) Hey, floorwalker -- hey floorie

MAN: (COMES IN) Yes, Miss Ball, what is it?

COSTELLO: What did you say?

MAN: I said what is it?

COSTELLO: I give up - what is it?

MAN: (ANGRILY) Look here, you two; Mrs. Niles has asked me to
tell you that unless you sell something to Miss Ball
immediately, you'll have to turn in your pencils and Dixie
Cup!

ABBOTT: (PLEADS) Miss Ball, please don't make us lose our jobs.
Give us one more chance.

COSTELLO: Yeah, Miss Ball. We gotta make at least one sale. How
about some snow shoes?

BALL: I never go out in the snow.

ABBOTT: How about some sandals?

BALL: I never go out in the sand.

COSTELLO: How about some oxfords?

BALL: I've never been out with an ox.

COSTELLO: Why don't you try it sometime?

BALL: What are you doing tonight?

COSTELLO: What a fresh customer!

ABBOTT: (ASIDE) Wait a minute - I've got it! Here's the toy
department. No matter how old a girl is, she always likes
a doll. We can sell her a doll!

COSTELLO: Yeah - step right over here, Miss Ball. I want you to look
at this talking doll. It says "Daddy" and "Mommy" and then
it winks and says --

GRAY: I'm only three and a half years old!

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COSTELLO: Hey, Matilda! What are you doing here? Why are you following me around again?

ABBOTT: Quit yelling at the kid, Costello - she's probably lost. What's your last name little girl.

GRAY: My name is Brown and my mommy's name is Smith.

BALL: How come your name is Brown and your Mother's name is Smith?

GRAY: She married again and I didn't!

(LAUGHS)

BALL: What a clever little girl.

ABBOTT: She deserves a hand!

BALL: I'd like to put her across my knee and applaud her!

~~COSTELLO: Yeah - she's the kind who would stick her grandfather's head in the stove, and sing "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes".~~

ABBOTT: Will you run along, Matilda! We're trying to make a sale - it's very important! -- Now right over here, Miss Ball, we have the musical animals... a singing cow - and a singing duck. Costello, get busy and wind up the singing cow.

~~COSTELLO: Okay. Wait - till you hear this, Miss Ball.~~

SOUND: WINDING

BLANC: MM0000000000 M000000000000 (STOPS)

COSTELLO: Come on now - Sing!

BLANC: MM00000000 (SINGS) MMM0000000000000000N Over Miami.

BALL: A singin' cow! That is too, too, deevine!

COSTELLO: (RITZY) *It sounds like Andy Devine*
~~Yes, it's just too utterly udder!~~

ABBOTT: You haven't heard anything yet, Miss Ball. Costello, wind up that singing duck!

SOUND: WINDING

COSTELLO: Come on, duck sing "Little Boy Blue"...

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LANG: (DUCK - SINGS) Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn....
Little Boy Blue come blow your horn...(FADES) Little Boy Blue
come blow your horn....

ABBOTT: (QUICKLY) Costello, quick! That kid's running away with
the duck!

COSTELLO: Hey Matilda - put that duck down! D'ya hear me - DROP THAT
DUCK!

SOUND: CRASH - AND SCATTERING UNDER:

LANG: (YELPS AND DIES A LINGERING DEATH)

ALLMAN: (FADES IN, ANGRY) I saw everything happened, boys!

ABBOTT: Mrs. Niles again!

ALLMAN: Costello! - why did you break that duck!

COSTELLO: (IMITATES) I'm only three and half years old!

ALLMAN: Don't give me any of that! I'll report you to the manager!
-- I will charge you with impertinence, I'll charge you with
insulting a customer, I'll charge you with destroying
merchandise. That'll cost you a hundred dollars - what do
you say to that?

COSTELLO: YOU CAN CHARGE THAT, TOO!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

Around the world with (FINAL DRAFT) -20-

NILES:

(In Iceland, Africa, Alaska, wherever) the Army (goes), the Post Exchanges go, too, and with them go Camels, the cigarette that's first in all the services, according to actual sales records in the service man's own stores. But this isn't Camel's first campaign - they followed the men to France in ('seventeen and) 'eighteen -- as thousands of men of the old A.E.F. will tell you - men who are still smoking Camels today. Yes, we believe that more people have smoked Camels longer than any other cigarette, and we say this year-in, year-out loyalty is the best proof of Camel character. There's character in flavor, the rich extra flavor that helps Camels hold up pack after pack, keeps them from going flat, no matter how many you smoke. Characters in mildness, too, and Camels are extra mild, because they're slow burning and cool smoking. Find out for yourself. Give Camels the T-Zone test, "T" for taste and "T" for throat, your own personal proving ground for flavor and mildness. You'll say that expert blending of costlier tobaccos makes 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.

CUT

(REVISED FINAL DRAFT)

-21-

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Next week, there'll be more music from Freddie Rich and the orchestra, more songs by Connie Haines and the Camel Five - and a special Christmas Eve party for you from Abbott and Costello...with Andy Devine as Santa Claus. Here is a short preview of next Thursday's program..the time is Christmas Eve. Bud and Lou, with their little friend, three and half year old Matilda, are home awaiting the arrival of Santa Claus.....

COSTELLO: (WHISPERS) Come on, Matilda - let's sneak downstairs and see if Santa has been here yet.

GRAY: (WHISPERS) All right - but we better hurry up so he won't see us.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE DOWN...SLIDE WHISTLE UP

ABBOTT: Costello - where have you and Matilda been?

GRAY: We went downstairs to see Santa Claus - and you should see him, Uncle Bud - he was wearing a bright red suit!

COSTELLO: Yeah - he looked like a well dressed blood transfusion with whiskers!

GRAY: (EXCITED) Yes, and he's got a great big nose that goes round and round -- and he has two long tails.

ABBOTT: Why Matilda, that's ridiculous.

COSTELLO: No it ain't, Abbott - the kid is right.

ABBOTT: Costello, do you mean to stand there and tell me that Santa Claus has a nose that goes round and round, and two long tails?

COSTELLO: Sure - he was flyin' a P-38!

MUSIC: THEME...HOLD UNDER FOR:
(APPLAUSE)

51459 7739

NILES:

And now the government wants me to say a word to those of you who have not yet joined the payroll savings plan. ^{Millions} ~~Most people~~ have joined -- more than twenty-two million of us -- and the government wants to make it a hundred percent by the New Year. To join, you simply let your employer, or foreman, or shop representative know that you want ten percent of your pay ~~back~~ ^{check} automatically turned into war bonds -- bonds that will give you back four dollars for every three dollars you put in. It's a double safeguard for your future -- because you're helping to pay for victory, and guaranteeing yourself a share in the many good things that victory will bring with it. Join the Payroll Savings Plan tomorrow! It's the sure way to save!

CUT
 In
 Show

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER:

NILES:

Remember, Camels present four great radio shows each week -- the Camel Caravan on Friday night, -- Bob Hawk on Saturday, Monday nights it's Blondie -- and ~~Bob~~ ^{NEXT} Thursday our own Abbott and Costello, ^{with their guest Andy Devine.} And now, this is Ken Niles reminding you to listen to the Camel Caravan tomorrow night -- and wishing you all a pleasant goodnight -- from Hollywood!

MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT ON CUE

(APPLAUSE)

ENGINEER: CUT FOR HITCH HIKE:

51459 7740

ANNOUNCER: Say, if you want to see a pipe-smoker's face light up like a Christmas tree, give him a big pound canister of Prince Albert - the pipe tobacco that's no-bite treated for cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort and crimp cut for firm, easy packing. The pound canister comes in a special bright Christmas package, so nice looking it doesn't need further wrapping. For each pipe-smoking friend, get a pound of mild, rich-tasting Prince Albert.

This program came to you from Hollywood.

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