

(REVISED)

**AS
BROADCAST**

✓ MASTER - NEW YORK

*Commercials - 6/1/44
12/12*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio "A"
Thursday, November 30, 1944

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Artie Auerbach
Elvia Allman
Mel Blanc
John Brown
Connie Haines
Ken Niles
Freddie Rich
Pat McGeehan
Fred Shields

51459 8919

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" ... INTRO TO:

MUSIC: (BAND SINGS)

C..A..M..E..L..S.

NEWS: The Abbott and Costello program. Brought to you by Camel, the cigarette that's first in the service according to actual sales records. See if your throat and your taste don't make Camel a first with you too. Find out for yourself.

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MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER:

NEWS: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines!

AND -- That silver throated tenor whose soft liquid voice thrills millions - each time he croons ---

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYYY ABBBBOTTTTTTTTTT!

45

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Costello --- I demand an explanation! You were supposed to meet me here at ^{7:00} o'clock! Where have you been?

COSTELLO: At seven o'clock... it's three o'clock... ABBOTT: whatever it was
 COSTELLO: I just came from the Second National Bank, Abbott! I had to go over there and open my vault!

ABBOTT: But, Costello you have no money in that bank!

COSTELLO: I know it!

ABBOTT: THEN WHY DID YOU OPEN THE VAULT?

COSTELLO: I WANTED TO TAKE A BITE OUT OF MY HERSHEY BAR!

ABBOTT: Oh shut up. You don't have a vault.

Costello
 COSTELLO: Is that my vault?

ABBOTT: Wait a second, Costello. I just heard over the radio that the Second National Bank was robbed this afternoon! Were you there during the robbery?

COSTELLO: No, but I was there for the Tea Party!

ABBOTT: A TEA PARTY IN THE BANK?

COSTELLO: Sure. While I was standing there, a guy walked in and said "Alright boys -- hand over the sugar!"

ABBOTT: HAND OVER THE SUGAR???

COSTELLO: That's what I said!
A: Costello - quick - what did this man look like?

COSTELLO: I don't know. He had such a bad cold he had a handkerchief tied across his nose!

ABBOTT: You dummy - that was a mask! He was the crook who robbed the bank!

No I wasn't
 COSTELLO: He wasn't a crook, Abbott. He was the President of the bank. He offered to sell me the bank for a cow!

ABBOTT: SELL YOU THE BANK FOR A COW?

COSTELLO: YEAH - HE SAID "ONE BEEF OUT OF YOU AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE BUSINESS!"

(APPLAUSE)
 ABBOTT: Costello - that man was a crook!

you missed the date.

COSTELLO: He was not, ^{a very reputable nice fellow} He was a lovely fellow and he had a friend with him who was a dentist!

ABBOTT: A DENTIST???

COSTELLO: Yeh --he offered to fix my teeth! He said: "OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND I'LL DRILL YOU!" ^{But I didn't have time! I don't want to go marching.}

ABBOTT: Costello--how could you be so stupid? That man happened to be an accomplice!

COSTELLO: Sure, he was an accompliced Dentist. You should have seen the way he fixed the cashier's toothache! He got him down on the floor and shoved a whole bunch of cotton in his mouth!

ABBOTT: Y-ou idiot--THAT WAS A GAG!

COSTELLO: A GAG???

ABBOTT: Yes---the cashier had a gag in his mouth!

COSTELLO: If he did he never had a chance to tell it! (AND I WISH I HADN'T A TOLD IT EITHER)

ABBOTT: Costello, can't I get anything through ^{that} ~~your~~ thick skull ^{of yours?} Those men were dangerous bank bandits! And they've escaped ^{remember that.....} with two sacks full of gold bullion!

~~Costello, how can you hide bullion in a sack? It's bound to leak out!~~

---AND THEY'RE GOING TO HIDE IT!

COSTELLO: HOW CAN YOU HIDE BULLION IN A SACK? IT'S BOUND TO LEAK OUT!

ABBOTT: TALK SENSE, COSTELLO! You've got to go right down to the police station and give a description of those men!

COSTELLO: ^{Not me Abbott} Why should I get mixed up in such things ^{like that!}

ABBOTT: Costello--I'm surprised at you. Do you want to aid and abett those men?

COSTELLO: Do what?

ABBOTT: AID AND ABETT THOSE MEN! AID AND ABETT!

COSTELLO: No. I HARDLY KNOW THE GUYS! WHY SHOULD I SLEEP EIGHT IN A BED WITH STRANGERS?

2 wires

ABBOTT: No-No--Costello, I mean you've got to identify the bandits! Could you swear to these men!

COSTELLO: Yeah--I could swear to them, but they'd only swear right back at me!

WILES: (FADING IN) EXTRY! EXTRA PAPER! READ ALL ABOUT THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK HOLDUP! THREE ARMED BANDITS ESCAPE WITH LOOT! ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD FOR THEIR CAPTURE! (FADES OUT) EXTRY! EXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

ABBOTT: Did you hear that, Costello? There's a thousand dollars reward for those men and you and I can collect it! All we have to do is find those three armed bandits!

COSTELLO: That oughta be a cinch, Abbott!

ABBOTT: A cinch?

COSTELLO: Yeah---after all, you don't see many bandits with three arms.

ABBOTT: Oh, Costello---

COSTELLO: Of course I got an uncle that's kind of unusual. He's got ten toes!

ABBOTT: You dummy--everybody has ten toes.

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COSTELLO: Yeah, but my uncle's got nine on one foot and one on the other.

ABBOTT: Costello, this is no time for foolishness. We've got to get busy and organize a man-hunt. Maybe we should call a

posse!

COSTELLO: *That's a good idea. What did you say?*
Call a what?

ABBOTT: CALL A POSSE! CALL A POSSE!

COSTELLO: OKAY! HERE POSSEY! HERE POSSEY! HERE POSSEY--POSSEY-
POSSEY! *Come on posseey!*

ABBOTT: Will you be quiet! Before we report to the police station,

C: You gotta can of milk in your pocket? A: Will you keep
we'll stop off and pick up some guns! I'll give you my
A:
Colt!

COSTELLO: But I don't want your colt!

ABBOTT: YOU DON'T WANT MY COLT?

COSTELLO: No! I DON'T WANT ANYBODY'S COLT! I JUST GOT OVER ONE OF
MY OWN! MY CHEST STILL HURTS ME! (COUGHS)

ABBOTT: I'm not talking about a cold in the chest. I'm talking
about A COLT IN A HOLSTER!

COSTELLO: I never had a Colt in the Holster! AND I THINK IT'S
WICKED OF YOU TO WANNA GIVE IT TO ME! *A: What do you mean?*
C: DO YOU WANT ME TO
GO AROUND SNEEZING MY HOLSTER OFF!

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm talking about my Colt revolver! You can
take my Colt and I'll take my forty-five caliber MOWSER!

COSTELLO: You're gonna take your what?

ABBOTT: MY MOWSER! DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE MY MOWSER?

COSTELLO: Yeh---I saw her yesterday with your FOWSER!

ABBOTT: WITH MY FOWSER????

Just a minute... listen to me, C: (the posseey!

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COSTELLO: Yeh! THEY WERE BUYING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR YOUR BROWSER AND SOWSER!

ABBOTT: Costello, don't you know anything about guns? Didn't you ever have a gat?

COSTELLO: WELL, WHEN I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD I HAD A LITTLE ONE --- BUT YOU COULD HARDLY CALL IT A GAT!

ABBOTT: What did you call it?

COSTELLO: A GITTEN!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! I KNOW WHY YOU'RE STALLING! YOU'RE AFRAID TO GO LOOKING FOR THOSE BANDITS! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A LILY-LIVERED ~~SCARED~~ COWARD! YOU'RE A WISHY-WASHY, WEAK-KNEED, SPINELESS JELLYFISH!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT---SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT! DRAW BACK YOUR LIPS AND SMILE!

ABBOTT: WHY SHOULD I SMILE?

COSTELLO: I LIKE TO HEAR THE WIND WHISTLE THROUGH YOUR TEETH!

5.42

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

(APPLAUSE)

5.50

NILES: Well, may I suggest to you in those eight states where today is Thanksgiving to top off that swell turkey dinner with the full, rich flavor and kind, cool mildness of Camels. In the other forty ... well, Camel's a swell idea too. That mildness and flavor don't need a Thanksgiving dinner to make it click. Camel's always the last word in smoking pleasure. And you can check that with your T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat. Because, after all, your own taste and your own throat is the best place to get the answer to the question you've often asked yourself -- Which cigarette is best -- for you? It may well be that you'll find the answer is...

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

NILES: Camels! The cigarette of costlier tobaccos!

6.36

51459 8926

MUSIC: INTRO: "LOVE YOU TONIGHT" (FADE FOR:)

NILES: From the newer crop of hit tunes - Freddie Rich plays
"Let Me Love You Tonight" -- Nice work if you can get it,
Freddie.

MUSIC: "LET ME LOVE YOU TONIGHT" UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE) ✓

8.27

ABBOTT & COSTELLO
11/30/44
SECOND SPOT

(2ND REVISION) -8-

SOUND: CAR PULLING TO STOP...BRAKE SQUEALS...CAR DOOR SLAM

ABBOTT: All right, come on, Costello, get out! We've got to find the police station so you can give them a description of those bank robbers. Ask that mounted policeman where the station is!

COSTELLO: Pardon me, officer! We're looking for the police station! We'd like to talk about the Second National Bank Robbery!

BROWN: The station's right around the corner, go right in and they'll give you a big bag of popcorn!

ABBOTT: POPCORN!

BROWN: Certainly. We always feed the stool-pigeons!
(CORNY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: Ha ha ha ha. Say, officer, how long have you been riding that horse?

BROWN: Fourteen years!

COSTELLO: Did you ever ride a jackass?

BROWN: No!

COSTELLO: Then get on to yourself!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello -- here's the Police Station right around the corner!

COSTELLO: Oh, I remember this place! My Uncle Artie Stebbins used to work here as a cashier!

ABBOTT: A CASHIER IN A POLICE STATION???

COSTELLO: Sure. He used to count the coppers as they came in!

ABBOTT: Oh, be quiet. Let's go in and report ^{to} the bank robbery!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING)

COSTELLO: Hello -- Sergeant -- We came here --

NILES: Just a moment!

SOUND: (LOUD SPARK NOISE - INTERMITTENT - WITH SCREAMS
INTERSPERSED)

BLANC: (DOES SCREAM BETWEEN ABOVE)

COSTELLO: My goodness -- what is that?

NILES: We're grilling a prisoner in there and we got the grill too hot! Ha. Ha. Ha.

ABBOTT: Sergeant, we have some information to give on a bank robbery.

NILES: You'll find the Chief of Detective's right down that hall past the cells!

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello!

SOUND: (POUNDING ON CELL BARS)

BLANC: LET ME OUT OF HERE - (HICCUP) I'M INNOCENT I TELL YOU --
(HICCUP) INNOCENT! - (HICCUP) - INNOCENT! - (HICCUP) --
INNOCENT!

ABBOTT: I wonder what he's charged with!

COSTELLO: Soda water!

ABBOTT: Ah -- Costello -- here's the Detective Bureau! Let's go in!

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

KITZEL: Hi-YI-O Rancho Grande, at Snooping I'm a dandy! Yahoo!
(Applause)
Come in gentlemen and pull up a Habeus Corpus!

ABBOTT: KITZEL! Don't tell me you're the Chief of Detectives?

KITZEL: Mnyeah, could be! But please ^{boys} don't call me Kitzel.
Around here I'm known as the great detective -- Philo
Pants!

COSTELLO: PHILO PANTS??? ARE YOU A GOOD DETECTIVE?

KITZEL: GOOD? PANTS NEVER FALLS DOWN! Come, come, ^{Kiddies} ~~what's on your mind?~~
what's on your mind? Don't keep Pants in suspenders!

COSTELLO: DON'T KEEP PANTS IN SUSPENDERS! Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. ---

Kitzel: Conical huh?
e:- I'D LIKE TO GIVE HIM A BELT!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! Look, Kitzel, Costello was in the Second
National Bank this afternoon when it was held up and he
has some valuable clues!

KITZEL: Some clues, eh? Where did you find the clues?

COSTELLO: *Where did I find the clues*
In the clues closet *by you dope.*

ABBOTT: Costello, don't be silly! Go ahead and tell Kitzel about
the bank robbers!

COSTELLO: I ain't gonna tell him nothin'. I'm gonna catch the
robbers myself and collect the \$1000 reward!

KITZEL: Fish -Posh -- you're going to catch the robbers! What do
you know about being a detective?

COSTELLO: What do I know? *what do I know. Kitzel: What do you know. Costello:*
I'm a great detective! You've heard of *know?*
The Thin Man!

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KITZEL: Yes?

COSTELLO: Well, I'm the Fat Boy!

KITZEL: YOU'RE THE FAT BOY! Ha ha ha. It's a possibility!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, why don't we settle this sensibly!
All three of us will look for the bank robbers and
we'll split the reward with Philo Pants!

KITZEL: ^{Split the} Just a second, gentlemen - just a second! PANTS
NEVER SPLITS!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I'm a lone wolf! I don't need either one
of you guys! I'M DROPPING YOU - AND PANTS, TOO!

KITZEL: Ho-hoo-hoo! Not so fast - not so fast! ^{Just} Remember
it will be a cold day when a case is solved without
Pants!

ABBOTT: He's right, Costello - Philo is an expert at disguises!

KITZEL: Am I an expert at disguises??? You should have seen me
last week. I followed a suspect to the Palladium Dance
Hall. I had to put on a dress and disguise myself as a
hostess. ^{Was I cute!} I even danced with some of the men who
bought tickets.

COSTELLO: Wait a minute! Did this happen last Saturday night?

KITZEL: Yes!

COSTELLO: Were you wearing a dress with white buttons?

KITZEL: ~~What~~ *uh huh that was me!*

COSTELLO: GIVE ME BACK MY EIGHT BUCKS - GLADYS!

ABBOTT: Costello -- will you *please*.

SOUND: (TELEPHONE RINGS)

KITZEL: Pardon me, gentlemen ---

SOUND: (PHONE UP)

KITZEL: Hello -- Pants on the line!

BLANC: (TOUGH LOW VOICE) Hello Pants! This is the leader of the bank bandits --- ROCKY CRUMBCAKE! Look, Pants -- I HATE DETECTIVES -- AND I'M GONNA BUMP OFF EVERY DETECTIVE IN THIS TOWN -- STARTING WITH THE HEAD MAN!

KITZEL: JUST A SECOND -- I'LL LET YOU TALK TO THE BOSS -- COSTELLO, IT'S FOR YOU!

COSTELLO: Hello --- Costello, the Fat Boy, talking!

BLANC: Listen fathead -- this is Rocky Crumbcake, the bandit! Don't come lookin' for me or I'll fill you full of lead!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah? I'll fill you full of lead!

BLANC: AND I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!

COSTELLO: AND I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!

BLANC: Okay --- wise guy --- just say when!

COSTELLO: I'll meet you in back of Llow Hung's Laundry in Chinatown! And come alone -- don't bring your mob with you!

BLANC: Don't worry -- I'll be there --- ALONE!

COSTELLO: YOU DARN RIGHT YOU WILL BECAUSE I AIN'T GONNA BE THERE! ✓ 19.45"

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)

MUSIC: INTRO: "I DREAM OF YOU" (FADE FOR:)

NIIES: Our singing star now -- lovely Connie Haines, in
one of today's favorites -- "I Dream Of You".

MUSIC: "I DREAM OF YOU" HAINES & ORCH

(APPLAUSE) ✓

10.12

51459 8933

NILES: I'd like a moment to make my contribution to the evening's entertainment. After all, everybody smokes for pleasure... at this moment you may be seeking to entertain your taste with a cigarette. Has your taste tried the rich, full flavor of a Camel? And does your throat know how cool, and mild Camels are? Well, while you're listening to this program, you might just try Camels on your T-zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat. And like millions of smokers the world around...you, too, may be saying, "Camels suit me to a T!"

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

NILES: Camels - a superb blend of costlier tobaccos! ✓

16.52

~~REVISIONS~~

.(OBSOLETE)

51459 8934

MUSIC: CHINESE MUSIC TO SET SCENE...TO B.G.

NILES: Ladies and gentlemen - this is a tense moment in our history tonight. THE GREAT MANHUNT IS ON! Our hero, Detective Costello, The Fat Boy, has trailed the bank bandit, Rocky Crumbcake, from one lair to another.

COSTELLO: He's a three-lair crumbcake!

NILES: We now find Detective Costello with his friend Bud Abbott, hot on the trail. It is a big moment as The Fat Boy stoops to pick up the scent. Let us listen to this Fat Stoop! Ha! ha! ha!

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott - where are we? It's so dark around here I can't see a thing!

ABBOTT: Shhhh - quiet! We're right in the middle of old Chinatown.

COSTELLO: How can you tell?

ABBOTT: I smell punk!

COSTELLO: I know that - but where are we?

ABBOTT: Shhh - quiet, Costello! Do you realize that we're passing the house of the Seven Owls?

COSTELLO: Who gives a hoot?

ABBOTT: Will you shut up and follow me! Rocky Crumbcake is probably hiding in one of these buildings. I think it's this one!

COSTELLO: Then let's try the other one!

ABBOTT: Nonsense, we've got to search every building in this block. Let's start with this Chinese Theatre.

COSTELLO: Okay, I'll flash my badge on this cute little Chinese girl in the ticket office! Good evening, my little Lotus Blossom!

CONNIE: How many tickee you want - you-all?

COSTELLO: YO-ALL? She must come from the South of China! How much costum tickee?

CONNIE: One yen! Have you got a yen - yo' all?

COSTELLO: I gotta yen for yo-all! (WHISTLES)

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello. We've gotta get Crumbeake!

COSTELLO: You get Crumbeake - I'll ~~take~~ ^{stay here with} this little cookie!

ABBOTT: I said come along! Crumbeake may be hiding in the crowd in this theatre. Let's go in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MUSIC: CHINESE MUSIC

COSTELLO: ^{Hey Abbott} Listen to that orchestra, ~~that's~~ That's Fleddie Lich and his Leechie Nuts!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello - there are two Chinese comedians coming out on the stage - listen!

BLANC: (OFF) Honorable One Lung - understand you are organizing honorable baseball team!

BROWN: (OFF) Yes, Honorable Ma Jong! Honorable players have funny names!

BLANC: Velly intelesting! Who is on first?

BROWN: That's light.

BLANC: What's light?

BROWN: No. Honorable What's on slecond!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) HEY, WAIT A MINUTE - STOP THE SHOW - STOP THE SHOW!

BROWN: What a malla, Honorable Fát Boy? Why you interrupt honorable show?

COSTELLO: Because honorable Chinese comedians steal honorable baseball routine! *That we get honorable money for.*

ABBOTT: *Abbott: All right! COSTELLO: Honorable!*
Costello, let's get out of here. We've got to find Crumbeake and get that reward! *Honorable!* We'll go out this exit to the alley!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

ABBOTT: Hey, look across the alley. There's a suspicious looking building. *c: Don't look at it maybe it won't say nothin'* And the window is open - come on, I'll boost you in. *A:* Now watch out for that nail!

COSTELLO: Okay!

SOUND: LOUD LONG RIP

ABBOTT: Quiet! You're an undercover man!

COSTELLO: I think I've just been uncovered!

ALLMAN: (SLIGHT CHINESE ACCENT) Aha - good evening, gentlemen!
Welcome to our honorable home. *c: oh get this character* But why did you sneak in *ALLMAN:*
the back way?

COSTELLO: It's an old habit. I peddled ice one summer!

ALLMAN: Come this way. The honorable Mandarin is waiting for you.

COSTELLO: *Your killing me kid*
What's waiting for us?

ABBOTT: The Mandarin!

COSTELLO: And I can't even play one!

ALLMAN: SILENCE! YOU ARE IN THE HOUSE OF THE GREAT MANDARIN -
HONORABLE CLANG CLANG CLANG!

COSTELLO: Who are you?

ALLMAN: I am his daughter - Ting-a-Ling, six four hundred!

COSTELLO: You must be the belle of Chinatown!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! Ting-a-Ling - tell your father that the detectives are here!

ALLMAN: I will ring for him! DING-DING-DING!

BLANC: I am the great Mandarin, CLANG-CLANG-CLANG!

COSTELLO: (SINGS) Clang clang clang went the trolley. Ding ding ding went the bell - Zing zing zing--

ABBOTT: Costello, be quiet! *Pls quiet down. C: That's a nice note!* Oh, Honorable Mandarin - we are on the trail of a notorious bank bandit! We think he may be hiding here!

BLANC: Nonsense. I never heard of Rocky Crumcake!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT! HOW DID HE KNOW HIS NAME??? THAT'S ROCKY CRUMCAKE! *Come on Rocky.* PUT UP YOUR HANDS, CRUMCAKE, OR I'LL CRACK YOUR FROSTING!

BLANC: Wait a minute, Fat Boy -- Say, that's a mighty pretty gun you have there. And what a nice pearl handle. Do you mind if I look at it?

COSTELLO: Well, I guess that would be all right...

ABBOTT: Costello, he's coming toward you! LET HIM HAVE IT!

COSTELLO: Okay. Here, Rocky - here's the gun!

ABBOTT: No, no - you dummy!

COSTELLO: BUT YOU TOLD ME TO LET HIM HAVE IT!

BLANC: (LAUGHS) NOW STICK 'EM UP, YOU FOOLS! Ha! ha! ha! THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE COSTELLO! COSTELLO, I'M GOING TO FILL YOU SO FULL OF HOLES YOU CAN BUTTON YOUR VEST FROM EVERY ANGLE!

A: Well keep it nobody wants it. C: I think I would like that Chinese woman. A: you must have, yes! you're brighter anything.

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COSTELLO: OH, YEAH - AND DO YOU WANNA KNOW SOMETHING, ROCKY?

BLANC: YEAH - WHAT?

COSTELLO: I THINK YOU'RE JUST THE GUY THAT CAN DO IT!

BLANC: ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS - TURN AROUND AND FACE THE WALL!
THIS IS IT! IF YOU'VE GOT ANY LAST REQUESTS, MAKE 'EM
NOW!

COSTELLO: I've got a request, ^{Rocky I'm too young to die} Before I die, there's only one thing
that I would like. Could I have a big bowl of
Huckleberries and cream?

BLANC: HUCKLEBERRIES AND CREAM??? HUCKLEBERRIES WON'T BE RIPE
FOR SIX MONTHS!

COSTELLO: That's all right. I'LL WAIT!

ALLMAN: QUIT STALLING WITH THESE BUMS, ROCKY! WHEN I COUNT
THREE - GIVE 'EM THE WORKS! One...two...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS WITH CRASH OF WOOD & GLASS

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) STAND WHERE YOU ARE, EVERYBODY - AND DON'T
NOBODY MOVE! AND YOU ROCKY CRUMBCAKE AND THAT DAME - GET
IN THAT CLOSET I'M LOCKING YOU UP!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)(BIG BOLT & CHAINS)

COSTELLO: (LOW VOICE) SEBASTIAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH
THAT BADGE ON AND A GUN IN YOUR HAND?

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) I've got a new job, Louie! I'm the
assistant to the great detective, Philo Pants! Pants
can't get along without me!

ABBOTT: PANTS CAN'T GET ALCNG WITHOUT YOU???

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) No - he calls me the Zipper!

ABBOTT: Sebastian, Philo Pants should send a kid like you
out on a job like this. Why isn't he with you?

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COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) Don't worry, Uncle Bud! Pants is coming
down!

ABBOTT: How do you know?

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) I've got his belt!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU! DON'T YOU REALIZE
THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED? WHY DO YOU ALWAYS
GO AROUND BUTTING INTO THINGS THAT DON'T CONCERN YOU?
WHY DON'T YOU STAY HOME LIKE OTHER CHILDREN DO? ALL YOU
DO IS WORRY ME AND YOUR POOR BROTHER TO DEATH! WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH YOU *Sebastian.*

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) Ohhh - I'MMM A BAADDD BOYYYYYY!

23,57

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Abbott and Costello will be back in a moment.

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Private First Class Frank Minucci, of Globe, Arizona, who has received the Bronze Star for heroic achievement on the Fifth Army front in Italy. Discovering an enemy mule train loaded with supplies, he exposed himself to fierce enemy fire, and routed it completely. In your honor, Private Minucci, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes.

24.11

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the three Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas...a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. (In this country, the Camel Caravans, traveling from camp to camp, have thanked audiences of more than four million Yanks with free shows and free Camels.) Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, are rebroadcast to our men overseas and to South America. Listen tomorrow to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore; Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello.

51459 8941

24.24

MUSIC: "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW" - ORCH

26.27

NILES: Ladies and gentlemen! No doubt you've all read about a pre-Christmas party held in Prescott, Arizona, for little four-year-old Joey Stazenski. Joey is an ardent Abbott and Costello fan, and tonight Bud and Lou would like to say a few words just for Joey. Here they are...

ABBOTT: Well, Joey, we all hope you had a swell Christmas party and liked your presents. ^{to} We know that all our listeners are pulling for you to get well...and ^{please} get well fast.

COSTELLO: Yeah, Joey, ~~and~~ I know you can do it, too. Not so long ago, I was a pretty sick boy myself, but a lot of guys wrote me letters and told me to get well quick. Now all those guys and myself are members of the "Get Well Club", and last night we made you a member, too. ^{Joey} So hurry up and get well ^{for Bud & I} Joey, 'cause we'd like to see you at the next meeting of our club. And ^{Joey we want to} ~~thank~~ the Los Angeles Examiner who a few hours ago flew your Daddy to your bedside.

ABBOTT: Goodnight, folks!

COSTELLO: Goodnight ^{goodnight to everybody in Prescott, Arizona.} everybody! ^{And to little Joey Stazenski.}

(APPLAUSE)

27.37

ORCH: THEME UP & CONTINUE UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show. And remember...try Camels on your throat and your taste. See for yourself how Camels' mildness, coolness and flavor click with you!

27.13

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

(ISOLATION BOOTH)

SHIELDS: Just about now those good old jingle bells are being tuned up...the reindeers' coats are being curried, and the proverbial Christmas ^{sled} ~~is~~ is being readied for action. And here again is a swell suggestion for that gift pack - a big, swell pound or half-pound of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco with its bright Christmas band. Any pipe smoking man on your gift list will bless your name when he gets a whiff of that aged-in-the-wood aroma, when he tastes that full, rich, yet mild, flavor. And he'll like the way crimp cut Prince Albert packs and burns and draws; and his tongue will like Prince Albert's no-bite treatment. More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the world...so a gift of a pound or half-pound is bound to make a hit. ✓

29.08

MUSIC: SNEAK IN THEME (UP) FADE FOR:

NILES: The Abbott and Costello show for Camel Cigarettes will be back at this very same time next week. Don't miss it! This is Ken Niles in Hollywood wishing you a pleasant good night. ✓

29.32

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC
ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.39