

AS BROADCAST

✓ MASTER - NEW YORK
Commercial on 1/18/45

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"
Thursday, December 28, 1944

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

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

51459 9023

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

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

NILES: 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!

27

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his
Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines! AND --
that little roly-polly gent who sends this New Years
message to all his friends --

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYY ABBBBBOTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9024

COSTELLO: THROW ME A FISH SOMEBODY! THROW ME A FISH! SOMEBODY
THROW ME A FISH!

ABBOTT: (INTERRUPTING) COSTELLO! COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT---QUICK---PLEASE THROW ME A FISH!

ABBOTT: WHY DO YOU WANT A FISH?

COSTELLO: OH, I'M JUST AN OLD CHRISTMAS SEAL!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COMING IN HERE YELLING?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

COSTELLO: I GUESS I'M JUST HAPPY, ABBOTT! I JUST GOT A BEAUTIFUL
PRESENT FROM MY BUTCHER, MISTER SCHULTZ! IT'S A
BEAUTIFUL CALENDAR FOR NEXT YEAR---AND LOOK, IT'S GOT
A PICTURE OF MISTER SCHULTZ'S GRANDFATHER ON IT!

ABBOTT: YOU DUMMY! THAT'S FATHER TIME! SEE, HE'S GOT A LONG
WHITE BEARD AND HE'S GOT A SICKLE IN HIS HAND! DO YOU
KNOW WHAT THAT SICKLE IS FOR?

COSTELLO: SURE! TO CUT HIS BEARD!

ABBOTT: NO-NO-YOU IDIOT! WHENEVER YOU SEE FATHER TIME YOU'LL FIND
THE OLD MAN'S SICKLE.

COSTELLO: THE OLD MAN'S SICKLE????

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY!

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T THEY CALL A DOCTOR!

ABBOTT: LOOK COSTELLO---

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*I'm just so happy. I'm
pulling me... I'm afferment... and that's
G. P. King.*

COSTELLO: THEY SHOULDN'T LET AN OLD MAN RUN AROUND SICKLE! HE'S LIABLE TO CATCH THE HOOPLE COUFFLES AND THAT COULD DEVELOPE INTO A STREPTOCOKLE OF THE NECKLE AND HE'LL WIND UP IN A HOSPICKLE! *He's got no right to be.....*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---THE SICKLE I'M TALKING ABOUT IS A SCYTHER!

COSTELLO: WHAT SCYTHER IS HE SICKLE ON?

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

COSTELLO: YOU SAID HE WAS SICKLE ON THE SCYTHER! IF HE'S SICKLE ON HIS RIGHT SIDE IT COULD BE VERY DANGEROUS---HE MIGHT HAVE APPENDISICKLE!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO---FATHER TIME AND HIS SICKLE REPRESENTS THE OLD YEAR. AND THIS LITTLE BABY'S PICTURE ALONGSIDE OF HIM ON THE CALENDAR IS THE NEW YEAR!

COSTELLO: GEE, HE'S A CUTE LITTLE BABY, ABBOTT - BUT HE CERTAINLY WEARS EXPENSIVE CLOTHES!

ABBOTT: EXPENSIVE CLOTHES?

COSTELLO: YEAH--LOOK AT THE PRICE TAG ON HIS DIAPER --- 19.45!

ABBOTT: *(applause)* 1945 IS THE NEW YEAR! AND FATHER TIME IS THE OLD YEAR! NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT WE RING OUT THE OLD MAN AND RING IN---

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! WHY RING OUT THE OLD MAN! IT'S THE BABY THAT NEEDS--

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT! WHAT PLANS HAVE YOU MADE FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE? HAVE YOU GOT A TABLE?

COSTELLO: HAVE I GOT A TABLE? WHAT KIND OF A QUESTION IS THAT?

~~.....~~

ABBOTT! DID YOU EVER SEE US EATING OFF OF THE FLOOR? *Have you got a table?*

ABBOTT: I'M TALKING ABOUT A TABLE AT A CLUB! HAVE YOU GOT A TABLE AT A CLUB?

COSTELLO: NO -- BUT WE'VE GOT A CLUB AT OUR TABLE!

ABBOTT: A CLUB AT YOUR TABLE???

COSTELLO: YEH--IT'S RIGHT ALONGSIDE MY OLD MAN'S CHAIR! HE SOCKS US WITH IT WHEN WE REACH FOR THE BUTTER! LAST NIGHT I GOT *sucked* ~~24~~ 24 TIMES ---ONCE FOR EACH POINT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO---I'M TALKING ABOUT A TABLE AT A NIGHT CLUB! AREN'T YOU GOING TO A NIGHT CLUB NEW YEAR'S EVE?

COSTELLO: ~~NO, SIR~~ --- NOT ME, ABBOTT! I WENT OUT STEPPING LAST NEW YEAR'S EVE AND I GOT IN A BIG FIGHT WITH A GUY!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED?

COSTELLO: I WAS TAKING MY GIRL FRIEND, RUBY POOLCUE TO A NIGHT CLUB AND A GUY BLEW A HORN IN MY EAR!

ABBOTT: WHY SHOULD YOU GET SORE ABOUT THAT?

COSTELLO: THIS HORN WAS ON THE FRONT OF A GREYHOUND BUS!

ABBOTT: THE MAN SHOULD HAVE APOLOGIZED!

COSTELLO: HE DID, *apologize* HE SAID IT WAS BLOWING THE HORN AT A BIG TRUCK THAT WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE BUS!

ABBOTT: THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU ACCEPT HIS APOLOGY??

COSTELLO: THE BIG TRUCK WAS MY GIRL FRIEND! HE KNOCKED MISS POOLCUE DOWN WITH THE BUS AND HE TORE A HOLE IN MY PANTS.

ABBOTT: IN THAT CASE YOU HAD A GOOD REASON TO FIGHT HIM.

COSTELLO: *you ain't kiddin'* ~~YOU SURE~~.....NOBODY'S GONNA RUIN MY PANTS AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU THINK MORE OF YOUR PANTS THAN YOU DO MISS POOLCUE?

COSTELLO: *Shame on you Abbott* ~~YOU SURE~~---I CAN RUN AROUND WITHOUT MISS POOLCUE--BUT I CAN'T RUN AROUND WITHOUT-----

ABBOTT: IF THIS MISS POOLCUE IS SUCH A HOMELY GIRL---WHY DO YOU GO STEADY WITH HER?

COSTELLO: HOMELY GIRLS ARE THE BEST KIND TO GO STEADY WITH!

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?

COSTELLO: IF SOME GUY TAKES HER AWAY FROM ME I DON'T LOSE NOTHIN'!

ABBOTT: OH, FORGET IT! *C: I lose 'em by the dozens too.* HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT IN YOUR FIGHT WITH THE GREYHOUND BUS DRIVER?

COSTELLO: WELL, JUST AS I WAS GETTING THE BEST OF HIM THEN ANOTHER GUY CAME UP SO I HAD TO TAKE A POKE AT HIM!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO--YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED A COP!

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T HAVE TO. IT WAS A COP I TOOK A POKE AT!

ABBOTT: YOU HIT A POLICEMAN IN UNIFORM??

COSTELLO: NO. I HIT HIM IN THE EYE! *That's an ad lib. That ain't here!*

ABBOTT: *I know C: That's his!* COSTELLO: THIS SOUNDS MIGHTY STRANGE! WHAT HAD YOU BEEN DRINKING? *ABBOTT: I know. C: Now something is wrong here.*

COSTELLO: WATER!

ABBOTT: WAS IT CHARGED?

COSTELLO: NO, YOU DUMMY---I PAID CASH FOR IT!

ABBOTT: WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR GIRL FRIEND DURING THIS BRAWL?

COSTELLO: SHE BRAWLED AND RAN INTO A COCKTAIL BAR! *Still brawling.*

ABBOTT: DID THEY SERVE WOMEN AT THE BAR?

COSTELLO: NO...YOU HAD TO BRING YOUR OWN! ANYWAY, THE COP THREW ME INTO JAIL AND THE NEXT MORNING HE HAULED ME INTO COURT!

ABBOTT: YOU MEAN YOU WERE UP BEFORE THE JUDGE!

COSTELLO: I THINK SO. I GOT UP AT FIVE, *He was kinda late* AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT JUDGE SAID???

ABBOTT: WHAT DID HE SAY?

COSTELLO: HE SAID THAT I HAD BEEN DRINKING GOLD PAINT!

ABBOTT: DRINKING GOLD PAINT?

to last my place.

51459 9028

COSTELLO: YEH--HE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID - I SEE GILT ALL OVER YOUR ~~FACE~~
nose

ABBOTT: WHAT ABOUT THE POLICEMAN--DID HE ACCUSE YOU?

COSTELLO: YEAH--HE POINTED AT ME AND SAID--THIS MAN HAS BEEN DRINKING!
your honor HE SAID HE SAW ME DOWN ON MY HANDS AND KNEES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY!

ABBOTT: JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE DOWN ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY DOESN'T PROVE YOU WERE DRINKING!

COSTELLO: ~~THAT'S~~ *That's what I said.... I told him.* I WAS TRYING TO ROLL UP THE WHITE LINE! ABBOTT, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. NO NIGHT CLUBS FOR ME THIS NEW YEAR'S EVE.

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

COSTELLO: I'M GONNA SPEND A QUIET EVENING AT THE MAIN STREET BURLESQUE THEATRE!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE ATTRACTION DOWN THERE???

COSTELLO: ABBOTT--THEY'VE GOT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL THERE YOU EVER SAW---SHE'S *all* DRESSED ~~ALL~~ UP IN PINK TIGHTS AND SHE HAS A FORM LIKE VENUS B. DEMILLO AND AND EVERYTIME I GO THERE--THIS BEAUTIFUL GIRL COMES DOWN OFF THE STAGE--WALKS UP THE AISLE AND STANDS RIGHT BY MY SEAT---AND DO YOU WANNA KNOW SOMETHING, ABBOTT?

ABBOTT: WHAT???

COSTELLO: SHE SELLS THE BEST POPCORN YOU EVER TASTED! ✓

6.42

MUSIC: (PLAYOFF)
(APPLAUSE)

NILES: These are the days when everyone is smoking a lot. So it's important to your throat that the cigarette you smoke is mild and cool. And your taste tells you that it's important for your cigarette to have full, rich flavor that won't go flat. Well, that's easier said than done... but we have every reason to believe that Camels will fill the bill. And we suggest that you confirm this statement with your own T-Zone -- that's T for throat and T for taste. See how your throat reacts to Camel's cool mildness. See how your taste likes the full, rich flavor of Camel's superb blend of costlier tobaccos.

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

NILES: Camels! The cigarette of costlier tobaccos!

7.25

MUSIC: INTRO: "MORE AND MORE" (FADE FOR:)

NILES: Here's Freddie Rich now with a swell song from "Can't
Help Singing" -- ^{Deanna}~~Shirley~~ Durbin's new picture -- It's
called "More And More" --

MUSIC: "MORE AND MORE" (ORCH. UP TO FINISH) ✓
(APPLAUSE)

9.2 3

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: HERE I AM, ABBOTT! I'VE BEEN IN THE BATHROOM SHAVING!

ABBOTT: YOU'VE BEEN IN THE BATHROOM FOR THREE HOURS! DOES IT TAKE YOU THREE HOURS TO SHAVE?

COSTELLO: SOMETIMES LONGER. I HAVE NO BLADE IN MY RAZOR!

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE, COSTELLO. THERE ARE ONLY THREE MORE DAYS LEFT IN THIS YEAR, AND I THINK I SHOULD SETTLE OUR BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS.

COSTELLO: I THINK THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA, ABBOTT, AND I'M GOING TO LET YOU PAY ME MY SALARY. *right now.*

ABBOTT: OF COURSE I CAN'T PAY YOU VERY MUCH ... BECAUSE I'M A PAUPER.

COSTELLO: CONGRATULATIONS! ... BOY OR GIRL??

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT. HOW MUCH MONEY DO I OWE YOU?

COSTELLO: WELL -- YOU PROMISED TO PAY ME THREE DOLLARS A MONTH FOR MY WORK!

ABBOTT: NOW YOU SAY YOU'VE GOT THREE DOLLARS A MONTH COMING FOR A YEAR. ALL RIGHT, HOW MANY MONTHS ARE THERE IN A YEAR?

COSTELLO: THERE ARE TWELVE MONTHS IN A YEAR -- ALL BUT LEAP YEAR WHICH HAS TWENTY-NINE!

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT -- YOU'VE WORKED TWELVE MONTHS AND YOU WANT ME TO RE-IMBURSE YOU!

COSTELLO: I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU BURST. COME ON, ABBOTT -- CASH AND CARRY -- I WANT MY MONEY -- GET IT UP! *And don't give me any big words and talk me out of it. A: all right*

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT -- *we'll get together.* YOU'VE WORKED TWELVE MONTHS AT THREE DOLLARS A MONTH -- THAT MEANS THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS COMING TO YOU -- LESS --

COSTELLO: YEH -- I KNEW THERE WAS GONNA BE A LESS IN IT -- NOW IT'S GONNA START!

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ABBOTT: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOU'VE GOT \$36 COMING LESS INCOME TAX, PROPERTY TAX, STATE TAX, LUXURY TAX, SALES TAX --

COSTELLO: ALRIGHT--ALRIGHT--DON'T GO ANY FURTHER! LET THE GOVERNMENT KEEP MY INCOME -- JUST GIVE ME MY TAX! I'M GOING OUT OF HERE WITH SOMETHING!

ABBOTT: NOW WAIT A MINUTE -- YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY \$20 COMING TO YOU-- -- ROUGHLY SPEAKING!

COSTELLO: ROUGHLY SPEAKING???

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO: HOW MUCH IS IT WHEN YOU SMOOTH IT OUT?

ABBOTT: WELL, YOU'VE GOT \$20 COMING -- THAT IS -- LESS----

COSTELLO: THERE GOES THAT LESS AGAIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME? *Who is*

ABBOTT: YOU DON'T THINK I'D CHEAT YOU -- DO YOU? *this guy less?*

COSTELLO: ABBOTT--YOU'RE SO CROOKED EVERYTIME I SHAKE HANDS WITH YOU I COUNT MY FINGERS! LOOK--ABBOTT--I GOTTA GET SOMETHING OUT OF THIS! I'LL SETTLE FOR TWO DOLLARS! *Come on, give me a buck and I'll get out.*

ABBOTT-----

ABBOTT: YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SETTLE FOR ANYTHING, ~~now~~ -- JUST KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!

COSTELLO: YOU DARN RIGHT I'M GONNA KEEP IT ON! YOU AIN'T GONNA GET THAT, TOO!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO -- I'M FULLY COMPETENT TO FIGURE YOUR INCOME. I HAVE A BUSINESS SCHOOL DIPLOMA AND THAT MAKES ME A CERTIFIED ACCOUNTANT!

COSTELLO: WELL, I GOT ELECTRICITY IN MY HAIR! DOES THAT MAKE ME A BED LAMP???

ABBOTT: NOW, LOOK -- YOU GOT \$20 COMING TO YOU --

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COSTELLO: LESS--

ABBOTT: LESS WHAT?

COSTELLO: LESS SETTLE FOR A QUARTER AND I'LL GET OUT!

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE -- WAIT A MINUTE --

COSTELLO: ABBOTT -- JUST GIVE ME FIFTEEN CENTS AND YOU WON'T HAVE
TO TAKE UP MY OPTION!

ABBOTT: OH, STOP---

COSTELLO: GIMME A DIME! ~~PLEASE GIVE ME A NICKEL!~~ *So that asking too much?* -- PLEASE GIVE ME A NICKEL!

ABBOTT: WILL YOU CUT IT OUT!

COSTELLO: I'LL SETTLE FOR A CAN OF VARNISH -- I'M TAKING A
SHELLACKING ANYWAY!

ABBOTT: ALRIGHT--ALRIGHT--SEEING THAT THIS IS THE END OF THE YEAR,
AND TO SHOW YOU MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE--HERE'S YOUR
THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS!

COSTELLO: GEE, ABBOTT -- YOU'RE A REAL PAL!

ABBOTT: YOU BET YOUR LIFE I AM -- NOW IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I
CAN DO FOR YOU?

COSTELLO: YES -- KISS ME!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ABBOTT: COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

KITZEL: (FADES IN) HI-YI-O RANCHO GRANDE, AT COLLECTING DOUGH
I'M DANDY! YA-HOO!

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: WELL, WELL -- KITZEL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

KITZEL: I JUST HEARD THAT YOU PAID COSTELLO HIS YEAR'S SALARY, AND
I'M FROM THE INCOME TAX BUREAU! HERE'S MY CARD ---
JAMES O. KITZEL!

51459 9034

ABBOTT: WHAT'S THE O. FOR?

KITZEL: THAT'S FOR THE HOLE IN THE TREASURY!

COSTELLO: YOU AIN'T GETTIN' ANY OF MY DOUGH, KITZEL. I DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY TAXES.

KITZEL: JUST A SECOND! JUST A SECOND! HOW DO YOU GET AWAY WITHOUT PAYING TAXES?

COSTELLO: I PUT THE GOVERNMENT DOWN AS A DEPENDENT.

KITZEL: HE PUTS THE GOVERNMENT DOWN AS A DEPENDENT! HA-HA-HA-HA

~~HE PUTS THE GOVERNMENT DOWN AS A DEPENDENT~~-----MNNNNYEAH--

COULD BE! NOW LET'S WORK ON YOUR TAXES. COME HERE, FIDO---COME ~~HERE~~ ROVER.

BLANC: (DOES DOG BARK)

ABBOTT: KITZEL IF YOU'RE AN INCOME TAX COLLECTOR, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THOSE DOGS.....

KITZEL: THEY'RE BLOODHOUNDS. IF YOU'VE GOT A CENT THEY'LL FIND IT. NOW, COSTELLO--HERE'S YOUR INCOME TAX RULES--READ THEM OVER CAREFULLY!

COSTELLO: OKAY--I'LL START WITH PAGE ONE! HMMMMMMMM! PAGE TWO--

HMMMMMMMM!...PAGE THREE---HMMMMMMMMMMMMM! *Page four same as page two,* JUST AS I THOUGHT.

KITZEL: WHAT?

COSTELLO: I CAN'T READ.

ABBOTT: GIVE ME THAT, COSTELLO--NOW HERE ON PAGE ONE IT SAYS YOU'RE ALLOWED SO MUCH FOR DEPRECIATION.

COSTELLO: DEPRECIATION? WHAT'S THAT?

KITZEL: LET ME EXPLAIN IT. FOR INSTINKS THREE YEARS AGO I BOUGHT A PAIR OF PANTS FOR TWENTY DOLLARS. AND EACH YEAR THEY CAME DOWN A LITTLE...

COSTELLO: WHY DON'T YOU WEAR A BELT?

ABBOTT: COSTELLO...HOW DARE YOU TALK LIKE THAT TO KITZEL. HE WORKS FOR THE GOVERNMENT AND HE'S A VERY BUSY MAN.

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Costello

KITZEL: YOU SAID IT, MISTER ~~ADULT~~. EVERY MINUTE OF MY DAY IS FILLED WITH ACTIVITIES! LET ME GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE OF MY TYPICAL DAY! I ARISE FROM MY DOWNY COUCH AT NOON AND TUB UNTIL 1:00. THEN I TAXI TO THE WHITE HOUSE AND STRUGGLE WITH FIGURES UNTIL 6:00. I THEN COCKTAIL AND HOR DEURVE UNTIL 7:00 AND STEAK AND CHOP UNTIL 9:00. WHEN I AM COMPLETELY WORN OUT I RETIRE AND REST IN THE ARMS OF MORPHEUS AT THE GRIFFITH HOTEL!

COSTELLO: *So Kitzel* YOU THINK YOU'RE A BUSY MAN! GET A LOAD OF MY TYPICAL DAY. I CRAWL OFF MY MOLDY CARPET AT NOON AND WASH-BASIN UNTIL 1:00. THEN I ANKLE OVER TO THE DRUGSTORE AND PINBALL UNTIL 6:00. I THEN BEER AND PRETZEL UNTIL 7:00, AND HOT DOG AND HAMBURGER UNTIL 9:00. *Carbonated soda until* WHEN I'M COMPLETELY ^{10.} POOPED, I RETIRE AND LEAN ON THE SHOULDER OF A BUM IN GRIFFITH PARK! *Thank you!*

14.18

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE)

51459 9036

MUSIC: INTRO: "TOGETHER" - (FADE FOR:)

NILES: Several weeks ago Connie Haines helped introduce a
 great hit -- tonight by popular request she repeats
 it -- "Together".

MUSIC: "TOGETHER" -- (HAINES & ORCHESTRA), ✓
 (APPLAUSE)

17.18

NILES: You take a Camel out of the pack...you strike a match...
you take that first puff. Ahh...that full, rich,
mellow flavor, that's the real Camel taste-thrill,
all right! The smoke and your throat make contact
and, yessir, there's that same cool mildness you
always found in Camels. You see, war or peace,
Camel is still Camel, Still that full-flavored,
yet mild, cool, unique blend of costlier tobaccos.
Your T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat --
will tell you how true this is.

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

NILES: Camels, still the same great blend of costlier tobaccos. ✓

18.05

MUSIC: CAMEL PLAYOFF

SEGUE "AULD LANG SYNE"

51459 9038

COSTELLO: (SINGING) SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT AND FRIENDS
YOU HOLD SO ~~DEAR~~ - WHEN YOU HEAR THE BELLS AT TWELVE
O'CLOCK THE GOOD HUMOR MAN IS HERE...

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! CUT THAT OUT! NEW YEAR'S EVE IS THREE DAYS
AWAY! AND BY THE WAY - ARE YOU GOING TO START THE NEW
YEAR WITH A RESOLUTION?

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD I START A RESOLUTION??? I'M SATISFIED WITH
THE GOVERNMENT WE GOT NOW!

ABBOTT: NO, NO - I MEAN ARE YOU GOING TO START THE NEW YEAR WITH
A CLEAN SHEET?

COSTELLO: YEAH - AND CLEAN PILLOWCASES TOO!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHY CAN'T YOU BE SERIOUS. THIS IS THE TIME OF
THE YEAR WHEN YOU MUST TURN OVER A NEW LEAF!

COSTELLO: NOT ME, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: THE LAST TIME I TURNED OVER A LEAF A CATERPILLAR JUMPED
OUT AND BIT ME!

ABBOTT: A CATERPILLAR???

COSTELLO: YEAH - YOU KNOW, ONE OF THEM UPHOLSTERED WORMS!

(Insert "a")

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND THAT, COSTELLO! IN THE COMING YEAR YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO IMPROVE YOUR BEHAVIOR! I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOUR BAD MANNERS! DO YOU REALIZE THAT ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE REVOLTING?

COSTELLO: THEY CERTAINLY ARE! - ALL EXCEPT YOU, ABBOTT - YOU'RE ONLY MILDLY DISGUSTING!

ABBOTT: NOW, THERE YOU GO AGAIN! THAT'S THE VERY ATTITUDE I'M TALKING ABOUT! ALWAYS SAYING MEAN, SARCASTIC THINGS - RUNNING YOUR BEST FRIENDS DOWN - WHAT KIND OF A MAN ARE YOU?

COSTELLO: I GUESS I'M JUST A YELLOW CAD! I'M EVEN LOWER THAN A CAD - I'M AN OLD CHEVROLET WITH SIDE CURTAINS! I'm worse than Benny's I can't continue any further.... nothing to say!

ABBOTT: I'LL SAY YOU ARE!

COSTELLO: I'M MEANER THAN OLD MAN STOOGE! I'M THE DICKENS IN THE CHRISTMAS CAROL! I GUESS I MUST HAVE BEEN BORN WRONG!

ABBOTT: SOMETIMES I THINK YOU WERE BORN WRONG! HAVE YOU EVER LOOKED INTO ^a ~~YOUR~~ HOROSCOPE?

COSTELLO: NO, SIR! I'VE NEVER BEEN DOWN IN A SUBMARINE!

ABBOTT: I'M TALKING ABOUT ^{your} HOROSCOPE! DID YOU EVER VISIT AN ASTROLOGER?

COSTELLO: A WHAT?

ABBOTT: DID YOU EVER VISIT AN ASTROLOGER?

COSTELLO: I CAN'T EVEN SAY IT, LET ALONE VISIT THE GUY!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO - I'M TALKING ABOUT PEOPLE WHO SEE INTO THINGS! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN SEERS?

COSTELLO: YEH - AND I LIKE ROEBUCK, TOO!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, GET YOUR HAT - I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU DOWN TO AN ASTROLOGER RIGHT NOW AND SEE WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU DURING THE COMING YEAR. COME ON! *Let's go!*

MUSIC: SHORT BRIDGE

"Shakespeare"

51459 9040

COSTELLO: The fuzzy type.

ABBOTT: Look Costello!

COSTELLO: He tickled me.

ABBOTT: Nevermind that Costello!

COSTELLO: It ran across here and looked like a mustache!

SOUND: STREET NOISES...AUTO HORNS

ABBOTT: TAXI! TAXI! HEY, CABBY, ARE YOU ENGAGED?

BLANC: NO, BUT I'M GOING STEADY! JUMP RIGHT IN, YOU TWO - AND
REMEMBER - NO NECKING IN THE BACK SEAT!

COSTELLO: BUT WE'RE TWO MEN!

BLANC: THAT MAKES IT EVEN WORSE.

COSTELLO: LET ME AT THAT GUY - I'LL STRIP HIS GEARS!

ABBOTT: COME ON, DRIVER, LET'S GET GOING! TAKE US TO THE HOME OF
MADAME ZAZA, THE ASTROLOGER!

MUSIC: SAME SHORT BRIDGE

SOUND: TAXI RUNNING

ABBOTT: ALL RIGHT, DRIVER - STOP HERE AT THIRD STREET!

BLANC: OKAY, GOVERNOR.

SOUND: ONE HELL OF A LONG, DRAWN-OUT BRAKE SQUEAL

COSTELLO: OH, WELL - SEVENTH STREET IS CLOSE ENOUGH!

ABBOTT: COME ON, COSTELLO - THIS IS MADAME ZAZA'S RIGHT NEXT
DOOR! LET'S GO IN AND GET YOUR HOROSCOPE READ!

COSTELLO: GET IT RED! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE COLOR I GOT NOW?

ABBOTT: OH, COME ON - LET'S GO IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, BELL TINKLES

NILES: (FADE IN) AH, COME IN, GENTLEMEN - WELCOME TO THE HOME
OF MADAME ZAZA. AND BE VERY QUIET - THE MADAME IS IN
HER OBSERVATORY WATCHING HER PLANETS!

COSTELLO: WASHING HER PLANETS! WHY DON'T SHE DO HER LAUNDRY ON
MONDAY?

ABBOTT: QUIET, COSTELLO. AND NOW, YOUNG MAN, LEAD US TO MADAME
ZAZA!

NILES: VERY WELL - STEP THROUGH THOSE CURTAINS.

SOUND: GONG

ALLMAN: (FADING IN) YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE GREAT MADAME
ZAZA!

COSTELLO: ZAZA?

ALLMAN: ZAZA!

COSTELLO: ZAZA FUNNY NAME!

ABBOTT: *(Pluff)*
QUIET, COSTELLO! MADAME ZAZA, I BROUGHT MY LITTLE FRIEND
HERE TO GET HIS HOROSCOPE FOR THE COMING YEAR!

ALLMAN: VERY WELL! NOW, MR. COSTELLO, TELL ME - WHAT SIGN WERE
YOU BORN UNDER?

COSTELLO: WHAT SIGN WAS I BORN UNDER?

ALLMAN: THAT'S RIGHT.

COSTELLO: THIS DAME THINKS I WAS BORN UNDER A BILLBOARD! I WAS
BORN IN A HOSPITAL LIKE ANYBODY ELSE! IN FACT, I WAS
BORN UNDER THE SINK.

Abbott
HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU WERE BORN UNDER THE SINK.

COSTELLO: THE WATER WAS RUNNING.

Abbott
NEVER MIND THAT. WHAT DAY WERE YOU BORN?

COSTELLO: THURSDAY.

Abbott
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WAS THURSDAY?

COSTELLO: CAUSE THE NEXT DAY WE HAD FISH.

Abbott
NEVER MIND THAT, WHAT TIME WAS IT?

COSTELLO: SIX O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

Abbott
HOW DO YOU KNOW?

COSTELLO: CAUSE I GOT UP AND TURNED THE ALARM OFF.

Abbott
WHEN YOU WERE BORN WHAT DID YOUR MOTHER SAY?

COSTELLO: I DON'T KNOW. I WAS TRAVELLING WITH MY ~~AUNT AND MY~~
UNCLE ARTIE STEBBINS *at the time.*

Now listen Zaza

ABBOTT: JUST A MINUTE, COSTELLO! ACCORDING TO THE ZODIAC, YOU WERE BORN UNDER A SIGN!

I think there was more

COSTELLO: ACCORDING TO MY OLD MAN I WAS BORN IN A HOSPITAL! AND THAT WAS IN DECEMBER!

ALLMAN: HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WAS IN DECEMBER?

COSTELLO: BECAUSE THE STORK HAD EARMUFFS ON!

ALLMAN: WELL, IF YOU WERE BORN IN DECEMBER, THAT MAKES YOU A FRISKY CAPRICORNIAN!

~~COSTELLO: WHAT?~~

~~ALLMAN: YOU'RE A FRISKY CAPRICORNIAN!~~

COSTELLO: THAT'S A LIE! I'VE NEVER BEEN IN FRISCO, CAPRICORNIA IN MY LIFE! *I'm from Patteron, New Jersey.*

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, BE SENSIBLE! BEING BORN IN DECEMBER MAKES YOU A CAPRICORNIAN!

COSTELLO: OH? I'M A CAPRICORNIAN? I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES MY FATHER A POP-CORNIAN! THIS THING IS GETTING CORNIER EVERY MINUTE!

ALLMAN: MISTER COSTELLO, WILL YOU PLEASE LISTEN TO ME! A CAPRICORNIAN MEANS THAT YOU WERE BORN UNDER CAPRICORN, THE GOAT!

COSTELLO: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? FIRST I'M BORN UNDER A BILLBOARD, NOW THE DAME'S GOT ME UNDER A GOAT!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, CAPRICORN IS ONE OF THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC! DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE ZODIAC?

COSTELLO: SURE - I KNOW ALL THE SIGNS...^{I mean after all} AH...THERE'S...AH...LEO THE LOBSTER - TUNA, THE FISH - JIMMINY, THE CRICKET - TOREADOR, THE BULL - AND...^{And Bugs Bunny} AH...ELSIE THE COW!

ALLMAN: JUST A MINUTE, YOUNG MAN! THERE IS NO ELSIE THE COW IN THE ZODIAC!

COSTELLO: OH, NO??? THEN WHERE DO WE GET THE MILKY WAY!

ABBOTT: OH, THIS IS RIDICULOUS! MADAME ZAZA, WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE COSTELLO HIS ~~ASTROLOGICAL~~^{horoscope} CHART AND LET HIM FIGURE IT OUT FOR HIMSELF!

ALLMAN: VERY WELL - HERE'S YOUR CHART, MISTER COSTELLO! AND THAT WILL BE THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS!

COSTELLO: THIRTY-SIX BUCKS! WHAT KIND OF A RACKET IS THIS? THAT'S MY WHOLE YEAR'S SALARY!

ALLMAN: NOW, NOW - IT MAY SOUND HIGH,^{c: It is high.} BUT THE THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS INCLUDES A WONDERFUL GOOD LUCK CHARM - A LOVELY GYPSY TRINKET!

COSTELLO: YEAH???,^{a trinket, well then that's ^{differnt} long as it's a trinket.} GEE - HERE'S YOUR THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS!

51459 9045

ALLMAN: THANK YOU - AND HERE IS YOUR TRINKET!

COSTELLO: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS NOTHING BUT A BOTTLE OF
~~CASH~~ *Coca Cola.*

ALLMAN: WELL - GO AHEAD AND TRINKET! (LAUGHS)

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, *smart guy ringing out the old year* YOU GOT ME INTO THIS! NOW I WANNA DO SOMETHING *like this.*
FOR YOU!

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: WELL, WE CAME HERE TO SEE THE STARS, DIDN'T WE?

ABBOTT: YES! BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT CLUB?

COSTELLO: I'M GONNA SHOW YOU A FEW!

SOUND: BONG...TEMPLE BLOCK...COCOANUT

ABBOTT: (YELLS) OWWWWW! ✓

25.45

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Staff Sergeant Walter D. Ehlers, of Manhattan, Kansas, wearer of America's highest military decoration -- The Congressional Medal of Honor. In one single day's fighting, he is credited with wiping out eighteen Nazis. In your honor, Sergeant Ehlers, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. ✓

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

26.20

(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. ✓

27. —

~~MUSIC: BUNNY "I LOVE TO TALK"~~

(APPLAUSE)

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

ABBOTT: *Thanks Ken....*
GEE, COSTELLO, I'D SURELY LIKE TO GO TO THE ROSE BOWL GAME, NEW YEARS DAY, BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET ANY TICKETS.

COSTELLO: I'M GLAD YOU MENTIONED THAT ABBOTT. I GOT TWO TICKETS HERE THAT I CAN'T USE FOR THE FOOTBALL GAME. I'LL LET YOU HAVE THEM FOR TWELVE DOLLARS.

ABBOTT: OKAY, HERE'S YOUR TWELVE DOLLARS --- HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
--- THESE TICKETS ARE FOR A TURKEY RAFFIE!

COSTELLO: I KNOW. THAT'S WHY I CAN'T USE THEM FOR THE FOOTBALL GAME.....

ABBOTT: GOODNIGHT, AND HAPPY NEW YEAR FOLKS!

COSTELLO: HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYBODY! ✓
(APPLAUSE)

27.30

MUSIC: 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 Camel's mildness, coolness and flavor click with you! ✓

27.55

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER.. (FADE OUT ON CUE)

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SHIELDS: (ISOLATION BOOTH) On just about everybody's list of New Year Resolutions is the one about being more careful with money. For a pipe-smoker that can be a pleasure. Ask for Prince Albert the next time you buy smoking tobacco. Because Prince Albert gives you just about fifty pipefuls in one regular two-ounce package. And what pipefuls! Rich, full-bodied, yet mild flavor. An aged-in-the-wood aroma that pleases folks around you as well as yourself. That crimp out for firm packing, free drawing, and even burning right down to the last puff. A no-bite treatment that makes Prince Albert so-o-o-o gentle to your tongue. More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the world...and one pipeful will tell you why. ✓

28.57

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. ✓

29.25

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC
ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.36

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