

(REVISED)

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

**AS
BROADCAST**

MASTER-NEW YORK
Commercial at 10/13/44

Thursday, October 19, 1944

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

BUD ABBOTT	WM. ESTY & CO.	JOHNNY CRAVENS
LOU COSTELLO	DICK MACK	FLOYD CATON
ARTIE AUERBACH	EDDIE CHERKOSE	ANDY LOVE
FREDDIE RICH	ED FORMAN	
CONNIE HAINES	SI FIELDS	
KEN NILES	JOE KIRK	
ELVIA ALLMAN	DON PRINDLE	
MEL BLANC	RONNIE RACK	
PAT MCGEEHAN	ONNIE WHIZIN	

ROUTINE

Page Number

- A - OPENING.....ORCH., NILES, COSTELLO
- 1 - FIRST SPOT.....ABBOTT, COSTELLO
- 5 - COMMERCIAL (A).....NILES, ORCH., & CHORUS
- 5 - "I'LL BE SEEING YOU".....RICH & ORCHESTRA
- 6 - SECOND SPOT...ABBOTT-COSTELLO-BLANC-ALLMAN-ARTIE-MCGEEHAN
- 11 - OWI.....NILES
- 11 - "IS YOU IS OR IS YOU AIN'T".....HAINES & ORCHESTRA
- 12 - COMMERCIAL (B).....NILES, ORCHESTRA & CHORUS
- 13 - THIRD SPOT.....ABBOTT-COSTELLO-BLANC-ALLMAN-NILES
- 19 - "THANKS TO THE YANKS".....MCGEEHAN, NILES, ORCHESTRA
- 20 - CLOSING.....ABBOTT, COSTELLO, ORCH., NILES
- 21 - HITCHHIKE.....SHIELDS, NILES, ORCHESTRA

51459 8766

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA" INTRO TO:

BAND: (CHORUS) 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.

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the rhythms of Freddie Rich and his orchestra, the sweet and swiny songs of Connie Haines, and this being October 19, we remind you that just 50 years ago tonight the governor of North Carolina turned to the governor of South Carolina, and said.....

COSTELLO: HEYYYYY ABBBOOTTTTTTTTT!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

ABBOTT: Well Costello, I just stopped by your mail box and found a letter for you. Shall I read it to you?

COSTELLO: I can read it myself! I'm illiterate! ... Well, what do you know, it's another letter from my Cousin, Corporal Hugo Costello! It's a "B" letter!

ABBOTT: No, no, Costello... you don't mean a "B" letter. You mean a "v" letter!

COSTELLO: No, this is a "B" letter! He's puttin' the "B" on me for ten dollars! And besides, Hugo's in the guardhouse again.

ABBOTT: What did he do wrong this time?

COSTELLO: He nailed a picture of a pin-up girl on the wall of his tent!

ABBOTT: Oh, nonsense. Why would they throw him in the guardhouse just for nailing a picture on the wall of his tent!

COSTELLO: Well, there was a Sergeant standing outside; the tent was thin, the nail was long and the Sergeant was tall... Do you get the point?

ABBOTT: No.

COSTELLO: Well, he did.

ABBOTT: Anyhow, I hope you're not going to send Hugo the money he asked for?

COSTELLO: ^{Oh yes} ~~Sure~~ I am, Abbott! I went down to the bank and drew out my \$75 that I made this summer working on Uncle Artie Stebbins' farm.

ABBOTT: Now wait a minute, Costello. You can't draw that money out without consulting me. It so happens that ~~you and~~ I have a joint account!

COSTELLO: Not any more, Abbott! I just cleaned out the joint!

ABBOTT: Costello, you can't get away with this. I want that \$75 right now! As your manager I'm entitled to ten percent. That means that out of the \$75...I get FIFTY and you get TWENTY-FIVE!

GOSTELLO: *glad* Okay, ABBOTT. *well I mean abbot, after all. C: It's the matter* ...you get... (TAKES IT) HEY WAIT A MINUTE.

C: ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT TEN PERCENT OF 75 is 50???

ABBOTT: Certainly! You don't think I'd cheat you, do you?

GOSTELLO: Well, you cheated me last night when we were playing TIDDLY-WINKS!

ABBOTT: That's ridiculous. How could I cheat at Tiddly-winks?

GOSTELLO: YOU WERE USING LOADED TIDDLYS!

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm going to prove to you right now that ten percent of 75 is FIFTY! I'll do it by multiplying! Ten times 7 is 70! Ten times 5 is 50! 70 and 50 is a hundred-and-twenty. *of course* In California, half of everything goes to my wife. Half of 120 is 60. Deduct \$8 for Federal Tax and \$2 for Social Security...leaves \$50 for me and 25 for you, I take it.

GOSTELLO: You might as well take it. You've taken everything else. ~~It's gone.~~

ABBOTT: That's ridiculous. I'm trying to help you.

GOSTELLO: Abbott, you're loading the tiddlys again!

ABBOTT: Oh come, come, Costello! There are the figures right in front of you...and remember...figures don't lie!

GOSTELLO: No, but sometimes liars figure...if I may corn a phrase, *if I may corn a phrase, & I think I will. A: corn it!* Now I'm going to do the figuring this time, only instead of mulsifying, I will detract. Now fifty won't go into ten no matter how much you shove it. So instead we will use cubic feet, which is two feet to the foot!

ABBOTT: Two feet to the foot? How did you get an extra foot?

51459 8769

COSTELLO: I grow another foot this summer! / *A: all right go ahead* Now, Abbott ... please don't interrupt me. To get ten percent of 75, we divide by three, bring down four, hang up six and Cary Grant! *Cary Grant* (Hey, he's gottin' kinda heavy I think I'll ~~put him down~~ *unload him*). Now, if X equals the Sum of Those Days! I like that... (SINGS) "Sum of Those Days, you gonna miss you're ~~big~~ fat *big* baby"...

ABBOTT: What are you doing?

COSTELLO: Now you got me all mixed up. What was I doing?

ABBOTT: You were singing.

COSTELLO: Oh ~~that's right~~ *yes*. (SINGS) Some of these days, you're...

ABBOTT: Quiet! Now Costello, be frank, tell me the truth. Do you know anything about figures?

COSTELLO: Oh, I've whistled at a few in my day. (WHISTLES)

ABBOTT: That isn't what I mean. To prove that you know nothing about figures ... I'm going to give you a very simple mathematical problem.

COSTELLO: *all right abbott* Make it an easy one this time, ~~Abbott~~. None of that tough stuff....like how much is two and two!

ABBOTT: Alright - one and two is --

COSTELLO: Easier than that! Make it one and one.

ABBOTT: Very well, Costello. Here's the problem. Now let's say you're 40 years old, and you're in love with a little girl, say 10 years old!

COSTELLO: I'M IN LOVE WITH A TEN YEAR OLD GIRL????

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: This is gonna be a pip! / *A: at last as you mean* Now, I'm going around with 10-year old girls. You gotta good idea where I'm gonna wind up. / *A: all right, all right in* The nursery! *at his care where you wind up.*

51459 8770

ABBOTT: ~~Exactly~~. You couldn't marry this 10-year old girl, could you?

COSTELLO: NOT UNLESS I COME FROM THE MOUNTAINS!

ABBOTT: Now, just a second, Costello. This little girl is hypothetical! *C: She's what? A: Hypothetical.*

COSTELLO: KEEP HER AWAY FROM ME...THAT STUFF IS CATCHING!

ABBOTT: Will you please let me finish the problem. You're 40 years old and this girl is 10. You're four times as old as she is. SO YOU WAIT FIVE YEARS! Now, the little girl is 15 and you're 45. YOU'RE ONLY 3 TIMES AS OLD AS SHE IS! Now you wait 15 years more! NOW THE LITTLE GIRL IS THIRTY and YOU'RE SIXTY! YOU'RE ONLY TWICE AS OLD AS SHE IS!

COSTELLO: *and abbott* SHE'S CATCHING UP, AIN'T SHE? *A: Yes, yes she is. you've got to notice these things. C: It's that page are you on? A: I don't know.*

ABBOTT: Yes. Now here is the big question! HOW LONG DO YOU HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL YOU AND THE LITTLE GIRL ARE THE SAME AGE???

COSTELLO: THAT'S RIDICULOUS! *I mean* IF I KEEP WAITING FOR THAT GIRL SHE'LL PASS ME BY! SHE'LL WIND UP OLDER THAN I AM -- THEN SHE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ME!

ABBOTT: Why should she wait for you?

COSTELLO: I WAS ~~GOOD~~ *nice* ENOUGH TO WAIT FOR HER! *I mean after all if the girl is willing to marry me, I'm willing to marry her. A: oh you are*

ABBOTT: Costello, do you even know this girl?

COSTELLO: No.

ABBOTT: Then why should you marry a girl you don't even know?

COSTELLO: Well I ... I ... I ...

ABBOTT: Why, you dope! How can you expect me to trust you with the money!

COSTELLO: *oh with the money huh?* Oh yeah, if you think you're so smart let me ask you a question!

ABBOTT: Certainly. Ask me anything!

COSTELLO: All right! What's the difference between?

ABBOTT: The difference between!

COSTELLO: Yeah!

ABBOTT: Between what?

COSTELLO: (Ha, ha) See? He's stuck already!

ABBOTT: Aw, get out of here!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

NILES: Perhaps this isn't the right moment to be serious. Yet any moment is the right moment to suggest to you that you try camels on your T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat. Because what could be more important than giving your throat proper care and attention -- including the right choice of a cigarette. Try the kind, cool mildness of Camels on your throat. And see how your throat feels at the end of a long day's smoking. And try Camels rich, full, fresh flavor on your taste. See for yourself how that flavor holds up pack after pack no matter how many you^l smoke.

CHORUS: C A M E L S

NILES: CAMELS. Try them on your T-Zone today.

ORCHESTRA: INTRO TO "I'LL BE SEEING YOU" ... UP AND UNDER

NILES: Well Bud Abbott may question Lou Costello's mathematical ability but we're sure no one will question the rhythmic talents of Freddie Rich and his orchestra, as they play "I'll Be Seeing You".

ORCHESTRA: "I'LL BE SEEING YOU"

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Come on, Costello! Jump into that car! We're going downtown to ~~the bank and put your \$25~~ ^{put your seventy-five dollars} back in the bank. Come on...step on the starter!

SOUND: CAR STARTER GRINDS - THEN A SERIES OF LOUD CLANKINGS, KNOCKING & ENDING WITH EXPLOSION - A COUGH & LOUD WHEEZE

COSTELLO: THE OIL IS TOO THICK!

ABBOTT: Will you please get going! *She's got to get down to the bank.*

SOUND: CAR MOTOR REVS UP AND MOVES AWAY AND FADE FOR:

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! Watch where you're driving! Give that pedestrian the right of way!

COSTELLO: OKAY!

ELVIA: (SCREAMS)

SOUND: SCREECH OF BRAKES

ELVIA: (LOUD AND ANGRY) YOU BIG FAT DUMMY! CAN'T YOU SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

COSTELLO: I got you, didn't I?

ABBOTT: Costello, you blockhead. You bumped into that woman!

COSTELLO: You told me to!

ABBOTT: I DID NOT! I said: "Give her the right of way"!

COSTELLO: I thought you said: "Give it to her right away"!

SOUND: POLICE SIREN AND MOTORCYCLE APPROACHING

ABBOTT: Oh-oh! Here comes a motorcycle cop!

SOUND: SIREN FADES IN ON DYING NOTE AS MOTORCYCLE STOPS

MCGEEHAN: Pull over to the curb there, you!

COSTELLO: Hey/^{just a minute} Copper, don't get that motorcycle too close to the car. You wanna scrape the paint? *Don't lean it against that car.*

MCGEEHAN: Nevermind that. What's the idea of driving so fast?
Going to a fire?

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

ABBOTT: Costello, there isn't any fire.

COSTELLO: This guy just told me there was a fire!

McGEEHAN: I DID NOT! I just asked you if you were going to a fire!

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

McGEEHAN: Listen, shorty - there isn't any fire!

COSTELLO: Didn't you just ask me if I was going to a fire?

McGEEHAN: Yes, I did! But I always ask that!

COSTELLO: WHETHER THERE'S A FIRE OR NOT???

McGEEHAN: Yes!

COSTELLO: LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH!

COSTELLO: And that don't entitle you to give me a ticket if I ain't got a drivers license.

McGEEHAN: It don't huh?

COSTELLO: No! Cause if Abbott says I ain't got none I ain't!....
WHAT ARE YOU TELLIN' THE MAN ABBOTT?

ABBOTT: Tell the truth!

COSTELLO: What are you tellin' the guy....(H8 HA) You're going to get me stuck with a fine!

ABBOTT: What do you care about a fine? You've got a pocket full of money. You cleaned out the bank this morning, didn't you?

McGe ehan: OHO! ROBBING A BANK EH? YOU'LL GET TWENTY YEARS FOR THIS!
KEEP AN EYE ON THIS CROOK TILL I CALL THE PATROL WAGON.

51459 8777

McGEEHAN: Look, you! I've had enough of your guff! You just made an improper turn, you were driving on the sidewalk, you went through two red lights and you struck a pedestrian while going sixty miles an hour.

COSTELLO: Sixty miles a minute!

BLANC: An hour!

COSTELLO: A minute. My car won't go an hour.

McGEEHAN: Okay, wise guy - here's your ticket!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, officer. You can't give my friend a ticket!

McGEEHAN: OH, I CAN'T EH?

ABBOTT: No. He hasn't even got a driver's license!

COSTELLO: That's right -- (TAKES IT) ABBOTT - KEEP OUT OF THIS!
Do you wanna get me stuck with a fine?

ABBOTT: What do you care about a fine? You've got a pocket full of money. You cleaned out the bank this morning, didn't you?

McGEEHAN: OH! ROBBING A BANK, EH? YOU'LL GET TWENTY YEARS FOR THIS! KEEP AN EYE ON THIS CROOK TILL I CALL THE PATROL WAGON!

51459 8778

COSTELLO: ABBOTT - LOOK WHAT YOU GOT ME INTO! THEY'RE GONNA THROW ME IN JAIL! I DON'T WANNA GO TO JAIL, ABBOTT! I WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD WITH THAT PRISON PALLOR! I'M TOO YOUNG AND PRETTY! *I'm cute!*

ABBOTT: Costello, they can't throw you in jail. This is all a mistake. All we have to do is ~~to~~ get ~~you~~ a good attorney!

ARTIE: (FADING IN) Hi-Yi-O Rancho Grande - as a lawyer I am dandy...Ya-Hoo! Gentlemen, I hear you're looking for a lawyer!

ABBOTT: It's our friend, Kitzel! Kitzel, how did you know we wanted a lawyer?

ARTIE: A little bird told me. He ~~was~~ ^{said} cheep, cheep!

COSTELLO: Yeh - and I know what kind of a lawyer you are!

ARTIE: Who told you?

COSTELLO: A little duck. He went QUACK! QUACK!

ABBOTT: Costello, I agree with you. Kitzel's no lawyer.

ARTIE: Pish-posh - *Kitzel's no lawyer, I'll ask you to know* you're talking to a college man. I studied law in New York!

ABBOTT: N.Y.U.?

ARTIE: N. Y. not??? Come come, my chubby little ~~chubby~~ ^{cucumber}! I'm ~~going~~ ^{going} ~~will~~ to defend your case in court on a 90-90 basis!

COSTELLO: What's a 90-90 basis?

ARTIE: If we win, I get 90 dollars - if we lose, you get 90 days! Well, gentlemen, I'll meet you ^{by} at the courthouse ^{promptly} at 4:00 o'clock!

ABBOTT: Where are you going now?

ARTIE: I've got to go to the office and draw up my briefs!

COSTELLO: Here's a safety pin. You can pin your briefs up right here! In front of everybody.

ARTIE: (LAUGHS) In front' of everybody? Ha ha ha. ~~In front of everybody!~~ HA HA HA HA. I DON'T LIKE IT!

COSTELLO: Abbott, I don't want this Kitzel for a lawyer. I think he's a phoney.

ARTIE: Just a minute! THAT'S AN INSULT! And I'm giving you just two seconds to take it back!

COSTELLO: ~~Okay. (COUNTS) One, Two.~~ The time is up! What are you going to do about it?

ARTIE: I'm giving you an extension! With me as your lawyer, Costello, ^{you} ~~we~~ can't possibly lose the case. We're going to plead insanity!

COSTELLO: Insanity! But I'm not crazy!

ARTIE: Maybe not - but I am! What fun we're going to have
in court. Why, I've handled such cases as:
Mashers, slashers and bad money cashers!
Stick-ups, pick-ups, a few friends with hiccups,
Aidings and abbetings, and two shotgun weddings,
Benny the Beezer and a gorgeous strip-teaser!
NOT TO MENTION --

COSTELLO: High jackers, safe crackers, and mother-in-law smackers,
Robbers and fakers and piggy-bank shakers,
Forgers of checkers and Griffith Park neckers,
Gyps, drips and a girl with fat hips...

BOTH: (SINGS) "AND SHE LOOKS SWEET, UPON THE SEAT OF
A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO!"

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

NILES: Now an important message from our Uncle Sam to his many loyal nieces.

Some of America's finest young women wear the bright and flattering Navy blue and gold -- and they're proud of it. Now more WAVES are urgently needed. The starting pay is equivalent to one hundred and forty one dollars a month, and with it go free medical and dental care, low-cost insurance, income tax exemptions, reduced transportation rates, theatre admissions...all making the money side of being a WAVE still more attractive. So visit your nearest recruiting office now. Find out all about the WAVES.

MUSIC: UP AND UNDER

NILES: Well, our lovely singing star Connie Haines is all ready to musically tell us "Is You Is or Is You Ain't My Baby".. Come on, Connie.

CONNIE HAINES AND ORCHESTRA: "IS YOU IS OR IS YOU AIN'T"

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Beautiful, Connie. On the back covers of many magazines right now are the pictures of two lovely girls - as easy on the eye as that song you just heard was easy on the ear. Two debutantes of Greenwich, Connecticut, Renee and Cynthia Thebaud, who also happen to be busy workers in a war plant. And also -- both of them -- ardent Camel fans. "My taste adores them," Cynthia says. And her sister Renee will tell you, "They're so mild and gentle to my throat." Millions of smokers say things like that about Camels. Why don't you, too, try Camels on your T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat -- the best place to find out which cigarette is best -- for you.

CHORUS: C A M E L S

NILES: CAMELS. They're mild yet full-flavored too.

ORCH: CAMEL THEME LEADING INTO "PRISONER'S SONG" PLAYON

SOUND: RAPPING OF GAVEL

NILES: (BARKER VOICE) HEAR YE! HEAR YE! HEAR YE! The Third District Court is now in session. This is the trial of the State versus Lou Costello. The State will now attempt to prove that Lou Costello is guilty.....and I think we can do it! (SILLY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: Abbott, I don't like the looks of this place!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello. Here comes the judge! He's the tall bald-headed man!

COSTELLO: A bald-headed judge! What is this -- the Court of Missing Hairs?

SOUND: RAPPING OF GAVEL

BLANC: (AS JUDGE) ORDER IN THE COURT! ORDER! ORDER! ORDER!

COSTELLO: One ham and cheese on a toasted roll!

BLANC: This is a courtroom, not a lunch^{room}!

COSTELLO: Then why are those twelve guys sittin' over there at the counter?

BLANC: Those twelve men are the jury. Eleven men and a Foreman!

COSTELLO: Where are the other three guys?

ABBOTT: What other three guys?

COSTELLO: He said there was eleven men and four men besides!
That's fifteen men!

BLANC: No, no, young man - there's only twelve. Eleven men with the Foreman makes twelve!

COSTELLO: Eleven and four is twelve?

BLANC: (VERY MAD) No -- eleven and four is fifteen, but the FOREMAN is just ONE MAN! Sometimes a jury has twelve jurymen and they're all ladies!

COSTELLO: The four men, too?

BLANC: Certainly!

COSTELLO: LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH!

SOUND: RAPPING OF GAVEL

BLANC: SILENCE! SILENCE! This is the most stupid thing I've heard in all my years at the bar!

COSTELLO: A little less time at the bar and you wouldn't be so stupid!

BLANC: We will proceed with the case! Lou Costello, you are charged with resisting an officer. You are charged with driving the wrong way on a one way street! You are charged with going sixty miles an hour in a twenty-five mile zone, endangering the lives of pedestrians and going through two red lights! What have you got to say?

COSTELLO: None of us is perfect.

BLANC: Young man, I'm beginning to think that you're nothing but an imbecilic nincompoop!

COSTELLO: Your honor, I resent that!

BLANC: You mean you deny it?

COSTELLO: No. I just resent it!

BLANC: Silence Costello. Officer Houlihan, present the evidence.

MCGEEHAN: Your Honor, I have here, the woman whom this man nearly knocked ^{1/c: not so loud} down with his car!

ELVIA: Hello, Judgie! (SILLY GIGGLE)

COSTELLO: I object to the witness being cute!

BLANC: She can be as cute as she likes. (DOES SILLY GIGGLE)

Tell us your story, Madame!

ELVIA: Well, my name is Jennifer Jaywalker and I'm a sweater-girl.

COSTELLO: You're a sweater girl? A big, skinny girl like you! How can you be a sweater girl?

ELVIA: I don't wear them -- I knit them. (GIGGLES)

COSTELLO: ^{this next line} I OBJECT!

ABBOTT: Why do you object?

COSTELLO: She's getting bigger laughs than I am.

BLANC: Young lady, please tell the court where you were when this young man's car struck you!

ELVIA: I was on my way home from work. I was hustling to catch the bus!

BLANC: Where did he strike you?

COSTELLO: Between the hustle and the bus!

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

BLANC: This whole case is a farce. But since this is your first offense Mr. Costello, I'm willing to let you go with a warning and a suspended sentence.

COSTELLO: Thank you, Judgie.

ABBOTT: I object. You can't dismiss this case without a fair trial.

COSTELLO: Yes, I demand a fair trial. ^{It's not as if you're talking about} ~~WAIT A MINUTE ABBOTT, WHAT~~

^{What are you doing here} ARE YOU TRYING TO DO TO ME? THIS GUY WANTS TO LET ME GO.

ABBOTT: I object. He hasn't heard your side of the case.

51459 8786

COSTELLO: I'm willing to forget all about it!

ABBOTT: Oh, no you don't, we're going to fight this thing through if we have to drag you through the Supreme Court.

COSTELLO: Abbott, you're loading the tiddleys again!

ABBOTT: Quiet, Costello! We're going to present our character witness.

COSTELLO: Wait a minute, you can't do that!

ABBOTT: You mean you have no witness?

COSTELLO: No. I have no character!

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello! I've dug up a witness for you It's your own little brother!

COSTELLO: Not little Sebastian????/ *A: yes. C: no not him! A: yea.* He is a character.

ABBOTT: Yes. Come ~~in~~ here, Sebastian!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) COMING UNCLE BUD! Heyyy, Louieeeee, here I am.

What do you want me to say?

ABBOTT: Quiet, Sebastian. *C: okay don't yell at me. A: quiet (fluff.)* Don't you realize that this is a serious trial! Why, your brother's very life might be at stake! I'm ashamed of you....bitterly ashamed! Sebastian, why do you do these things?

COSTELLO: (AS KID) I'M A BAAAAAAD BOOOOYYYYY!.....

BLANC: WHO IS THIS UNRULY BRAT?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Hey, Uncle Bud -- who is this wise guy in the black nightshirt?

ABBOTT: Quiet Sebastian. Take the witness stand!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I DON'T WANNA TAKE THE STAND!

BLANC: YOUNG MAN, DO AS YOU'RE TOLD! SIT DOWN IN FRONT!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I can't. I don't bend that way!

51459 8787

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL.

BLANC: Order in the court! Now, young man, what is your name?
(SILENCE)

BLANC: I said, what is your name?

COSTELLO: Wait'll I find my place. *Young man what is your name? My name's*
~~Okay, I get it. Ask me again.~~

BLANC: ~~All right, what is your name?~~

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Sebastian T. Costello.

BLANC: What is the "T" for?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) *I beg your pardon. BLANC: What is the "T" for?*
/ My mudder won't let me drink beer!

BLANC: Oh, let's proceed with the case! Bailiff, kindly swear
in the witness!

NILES: Young man, raise your right hand! Do you swear to tell
the truth, the whole truth or would you rather be a mule?
C! I'd like to hang one on his ear.

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Bailiff. Let me handle the boy. Look,
Sebastian -- do you know what will happen to you if you
don't tell the truth?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Yeh - I won't go to heaven!

ABBOTT: And what happens if you DO tell the truth?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) My brudder goes to jail!

ABBOTT: No, no - Sebastian. I want you to tell the judge what
a wonderful man your brother Louie is!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I ain't talkin' until I get my fifty cents!

COSTELLO: (LOW) OH, YES YOU WILL!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Oh, no I won't!

COSTELLO: (LOW) OH, YES YOU WILL!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Oh no I won't! *C: oh yes you will. C: oh no I won't!*

COSTELLO: (LOW) We always come out even!

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

BLANC: Costello you must be guilty. Even your little brother refuses to testify in your defense!

COSTELLO: (LOW) Don't pay any attention to my little brother, Judge. I hate to say this - but he isn't all there!

BLANC: Are you sure?

COSTELLO: (LOW) I should be - I'M PLAYING BOTH PARTS!

BLANC: Mr. Costello, in view of the new evidence in this case, and your lack of defense, it is my painful duty to sentence you to 90 days at hard labor! Court^a adjourned!

SOUND: (ONE GAVEL)

ABBOTT: Well ~~and~~ pal, you see what I did for you? *That's a real pal.* This guy wasn't going to give you anything, but I fought for you. I got you 90 days *didn't I?*

COSTELLO: (LOW) *you certainly did best.* You could have fought a little harder and got me *A: You want to go back? C: No, keep your mouth shut Bud.* the chair!.....Sebastian, come here to your brother!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Louie - I'm awfully sorry this had to happen to you. It breaks my heart to think I won't be able to see you for 90 days!

COSTELLO: (LOW) That's all right Sebastian, I can take it!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Louie, it's going to be tough on me. I'm going to miss you!

51459 8789

COSTELLO: (LOW) I'm going to miss you too, Sebastian.

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Louie, before you go, there's one little favor I'd like to ask you.

COSTELLO: (LOW) All right Sebastian, what is it?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) While you're away... (BLUBBERS)

COSTELLO: (LOW) ^{c: go ahead!} Yes? ^{c: while you're away....}

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Could I use your loaded tiddleys?

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

NILES: We're going to bring ^{you} Abbott and Costello ~~back to you~~ in just a moment!

MUSIC: QUICK FANFARE

MCGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week. Tonight we salute Lieutenant J.G. Milton A. Hines, of Winston Salem, North Carolina, wearer of the bronze star for bravery in action in the initial landing on Saipan. In your honor, Lieutenant Hines, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes.

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

MCGEEHAM: 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 shortwaved 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.

~~ORCH: BUMPER "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW" ...FADE ON CUE:~~

NILES: Now for a few final words from Bud Abbott and Lou Costello.

ABBOTT: Thanks, Ken. Well Costello, you got yourself out of jail.
Let's go home!

COSTELLO: No, now I got to get my Uncle out of jail.

ABBOTT: What's he in for?

COSTELLO: It was a frame up, the poor guy, they accused him of
stealing a tub of butter. I gotta get him out right away.

ABBOTT: What's the hurry?

COSTELLO: We're all out of butter again.

ABBOTT &
COSTELLO: (AD LIB GOODNIGHTS)

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: THEME... UP AND CONTINUE UNDER:

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

ORCH: THEME UP 10 SECONDS .. THEN UNDER

SHIELDS: Now, after all, you don't do your pipe smoking on a Desert Island. There are folks around you when you smoke. And you really ought to think of them as well as yourself when you pick a pipe tobacco. If you want to make both you and the folks around you happy, why don't you pack your pipe with Prince Albert. That swell, aged in the wood aroma is as welcome to people around you as it is to you. And that flavor...mild, mellow, yet rich and full-bodied. Besides, Prince Albert is no-bite treated, and its crimp cut to pack firmly, draw smoothly, and burn evenly right down to the bottom of the bowl. You'll find just about fifty pipefuls in one red two ounce Prince Albert package. A thrifty fifty. Start P.A. today!

ORCH: THEME UP AND IMMEDIATELY UNDER:

NILES: The Abbott and Costello show for Camel Cigarettes was directed by Dick Mack and this is Ken Niles wishing you a pleasant goodnight from Hollywood.

(APPLAUSE)

ORCH: THEME...TO FINISH: