

(REVISED)

AS

BROADCAST

MASTER - NEW YORK
Commercials of the
12/4

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - Studio "A"
Thursday, November 23, 1944

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

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

MUSIC: "PERFIDIA"....INTRO TO:

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. ✓

26

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER:

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

AND -- this being Thanksgiving Day we recall this touching scene. As the good ship Mayflower landed at Plymouth Rock, the Captain shouted to the Indian Chief---

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYYYYYYY ABBBBOTTTTTTTT! ✓

57

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

FIRST SPOT

ABBOTT: Costello ---do you realize it's 7:00 o'clock? Where have you been?

COSTELLO: Abbott --I JUST CAME FROM YOUR HOUSE! AND HAVE I GOT NEWS FOR YOU! YOUR CAT JUST HAD CHICKENS!

ABBOTT: MY CAT HAD CHICKENS??? You mean KITTENS! Cat's don't have chickens!

COSTELLO: ~~ABBOTT~~ --WHAT WAS THAT YOU BROUGHT HOME IN THE PAPER BAG LAST NIGHT?

ABBOTT: CHICKENS!

COSTELLO: WELLL -----YOUR CAT JUST HAD 'EM!

ABBOTT: That cat ate my chickens???

COSTELLO: Yeh--he swallowed the chickens ---bag and all!

ABBOTT: Why didn't you take them away from him?

COSTELLO: You know me, Abbott --I AIN'T THE TYPE THAT WOULD LET THE BAG OUT OF THE CAT! *I read that wrong, huh?*

ABBOTT: Oh, well --I've got plenty of other food around the house!

COSTELLO: By the way, Abbott -- being that this is Thanksgiving day ---I hate to think of you eating alone! *A: What do you mean?* Whaddaya say to *C: -* having Thanksgiving Dinner with me?

ABBOTT: Why that's ^{*mighty of you*} fine, Costello. At what time?

COSTELLO: 8:00 o'clock at your house!

ABBOTT: Oh, no-no-no----YOU'LL GET NO TURKEY AT MY HOUSE!

COSTELLO: ~~No turkey, huh?~~ Then how about a little duck?

ABBOTT: DUCK???

COSTELLO: Yeah--Duck! That's a chicken with snow shoes on!

ABBOTT: I'm sorry, Costello, you can't come to my house for Thanksgiving. I'm ~~giving~~ ^{*having*} a dinner for the snooty set!

51459 8898

A: You heard me!

COSTELLO: Oh, THE SNOOTY SET? NOW I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT WITH PIGS!

C: I'm listening

ABBOTT: No-no Costello - will you listen to me, please? Tonight I'm entertaining a few of the 400.

COSTELLO: 400?

ABBOTT: That's what I said.

Costello: That's what I said. That's your line thank you.

COSTELLO: Well, just because they weigh a little more than me don't make them any better than I am.

ABBOTT: Oh, talk sense. I couldn't have you at my house. This is going to be a very classy affair. I even have a little silvery tray to brush the crumbs on!

COSTELLO: CRUMBS?

ABBOTT: Certainly. Don't you have crumbs at your table?

COSTELLO: Sure, ABBOTT -- YOU'RE WELCOME ANY TIME.

ABBOTT: Now there you go. You have absolutely no finesse.

COSTELLO: No what?

ABBOTT: I said - YOU HAVE NO FINESSE.

COSTELLO: WHAT WOULD I DO WITH A FUR-NESS? IN CALIFORNIA YOU DON'T NEED A FUR-NESS! IF IT GETS COLD----WE TURN ON THE GAS HEAT-TAIR! *or the radiator. He's getting like Boyer.*

ABBOTT: Costello - I didn't say Furnace, *in the first place Finesse.* I said Finesse. I'm trying to tell you you're table manners are terrible.

The last time you had dinner at my house you did nothing but reach across the table and grab for the food.

COSTELLO: What's wrong with that????

ABBOTT: What's wrong with that?? YOU'VE GOT A TONGUE - HAVEN'T YOU?

COSTELLO: Yeh - BUT I CAN REACH FURTHER WITH MY ARM.

f O A: finesse ... I said finesse. C: you don't know what you're saying! A: all right you get me all mixed up here.

ABBOTT: There you go again, Costello. You see---you know nothing at all about the proper way to eat. You have no etiquit.

COSTELLO: *C: I got no what? A: you have no etiquit*
You don't even know how to say the word it's ANTICKITY!

ABBOTT: No - it's etiquet.

COSTELLO: Well, maybe you're right, Abbott. I'll go out and buy one of them books on ETTY-KETTY.....by Emily Pillar.

ABBOTT: Emily Pillar??? THAT'S EMILY POST!

COSTELLO: Okay - I'LL READ BOTH OF THEM.

ABBOTT: BOTH OF THEM??

COSTELLO: YEAH - I'LL GO FROM PILLAR TO POST.

ABBOTT: YOU should read that book, Costello. It will tell you a lot of things. For instance--"which is proper to use when eating peas----a fork or a spoon?"

COSTELLO: I DON'T USE EITHER ONE.

ABBOTT: HOW DO YOU EAT YOUR PEAS?

COSTELLO: I JUST SLIDE MY LOWER LIP UNDER THE PLATE AND BANK THE

PEAS OFF THE MASHED POTATOES! *Sometimes the mashed potatoes gets in my ears. Slapsy into it?*
ABBOTT: Costello, you haven't got the brains of a two-year old child.

COSTELLO: *I didn't say that*
Yeh--but look at the difference in our ages.

ABBOTT: The way you act I could never have you at my table.

COSTELLO: Look Abbott, if you know so much about manners--answer me this. Which hand do you stir your coffee with?

ABBOTT: I stir my coffee with my right hand.

COSTELLO: That's funny - most people use a spoon.

ABBOTT: That settles it, Costello. *C: You got no etiquit.*
I was just about to break down and invite you for dinner but now you had to be a smart aleck!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT ^{A: What do you mean?} YOU OUGHTA BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. TALKING THAT WAY TO A BOY OF MY AGE. ^{A: What do you mean?} IT'S A GOOD THING MY MOTHER ISN'T HERE! OH, THE SHAME OF IT ALL.

ABBOTT: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

COSTELLO: HOW DARE YOU ASK ME TO HELP WITH THE OYSTER DRESSING.

ABBOTT: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COSTELLO: LOOK, ABBOTT! I DIDN'T MIND WHEN YOU SAID I HAD TO WAIT FOR YOU ON THE TABLE. AND, I WAS ONLY MILDLY SURPRISED WHEN YOU ASKED ME TO SNACK ALL THE LADIES -- ESPECIALLY IN FRONT OF THEIR HUSBANDS. BUT WHEN YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO ASK ME TO GO OUT IN THE KITCHEN AND DRESS A BUNCH OF NAKED OYSTERS-----YOU NOT ONLY HUMILIFY ME---BUT YOU HAVE IMPEWED ON MY GOOD NAME! ✓

6.37

MUSIC: PLAYOFF
(APPLAUSE) ✓

6.46

f

NILES: Tomorrow, on the back cover of Life magazine, you'll see a very stirring set of pictures under the title, "Pair of Aces...back to back"...a Navy Dauntless dive bomber attacking a Japanese carrier. Notice, too, the pair of flyers -- the pair of aces! -- in the lower left-hand corner. And read the words they're saying. I quote, "Camel's our cigarette. Suits the throat and the taste to a T". UNQUOTE. Might be a good idea for you to try Camels on your T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat. See how your throat likes Camel's kind, cool mildness. See what your taste has to say about the rich, full flavor of Camel's superb blend of costlier tobaccos.

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

NILES: Camels! They're aces with the aces! Could be with you too. L 7.32

MUSIC: INTRO..."JAVA JUNCTION" FADE FOR:

NILES: And here is Freddie Rich with "Java Junction".

MUSIC: "JAVA JUNCTION" - UP TO FINISH 9.00

(APPLAUSE)

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SOUND: (RATTLING OF TIN PANS)

COSTELLO: (SINGING) "Mammy's Little Baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread! Mammy's little
baby loves shortnin' - shortnin' --

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! You'll have to cut out that singing in the
kitchen. You're disturbing the guests!

COSTELLO: But, Abbott -- I always sing when I'm making sour milk
biscuits!

ABBOTT: SOUR MILK BISCUITS??? WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY SOUR MILK!

COSTELLO: YOU WILL HAVE WHEN I GET THROUGH SINGING! "Mammy's
little baby loves shortnin' --- shortnin' -- (Nelson Eddie
better save his money!)

ABBOTT: Oh, cut that out! What are you doing there? What's all
that stuff you're putting in the biscuits?

COSTELLO: Well, ^{my Auntie in Baltimore...} first ~~I~~ put in two tubs of butter -- ^{she said...}

ABBOTT: TWO TUBS OF BUTTER???

COSTELLO: Sure -- it says right here in the cook book -- Butter --
Two T.B.S. -- TUBS!

ABBOTT: That's tablespoons! ^{c: I threw them in, too.} What else did you put in there?

COSTELLO: Some flour, salt, baking powder -- and three Ga-LUPPS of
molasses!

ABBOTT: THREE GA-LUPPS??? WHAT ARE GA-LUPPS?

COSTELLO: You know, Abbott -- when you pour the molasses out of
the jug - it goes GA-LUPP - GA-LUPP - GA-LUPP! I put in
three of those!

ABBOTT: Costello, I don't want you to do any cooking. I've got
a chef coming here to take care of that! I thought you'd
be out here singe-ing the feathers off the goose!

COSTELLO: DOING WHAT?
 ABBOTT: SINGE-ING! SINGE-ING! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TO SINGE?
 COSTELLO: SURE I KNOW HOW TO SINGE! I WAS SINGE-ING WHEN YOU CAME
 IN! (SINGS AGAIN) Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' --
 shortnin' --- *I'm a good singer!*

ABBOTT: No - No - Costello. Singe-ing gets the down off the goose!
 Didn't you ever get down off a goose?

COSTELLO: No, ^{c: Did you read that right? A: Didn't you} I got down off a horse once, but I never rode a ^{ever get}
^{c: down off} goose! ^{a goose?}

SOUND: DOOR OPENS & CLOSES

ABBOTT: Oh, thank goodness - here comes the Chef!
 KITZEL: (FADES IN) Hi-Yi-O Rancho Grande -- At cooking I'm a
 dandy! Ya-Hoo!
 (applause)
 ABBOTT: Kitzel ---- don't tell me that you're a cook?
 KITZEL: Mmmmmmyeah -- could be! ^{you know something} Over in Paris I am known as the
 great French Chef -- Pierre Ray-Nay!
 COSTELLO: YOU'RE THE GREAT RAY-NAY???, ^{K: That I am... yes!} Then what are you doing in
 California? ^{c:}

KITZEL: I always come here for the RAY-NAY season!
 COSTELLO: THE RAY-NAY SEASON! Ha. Ha. Ha. Ha. -- THIS GUY IS A
 WASHOUT!
 ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello! We've got to get my
 Thankegiving dinner cooked! Kitzel, you'll find all the
 utensils in that big cupboard!
 KITZEL: Oh, Pish-Posh -- ^{utensils} who needs your utensils? I brought along
 my own pot!
 COSTELLO: That's the first pot I ever saw with a belt around it!

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ABBOTT: Costello, please keep out of this! Kitzel, do you know anything about cooking game?

KITZEL: DO I KNOW HOW TO COOK GAME? I am cooking the finest PINOCHLE YOU EVER TASTED!

ABBOTT: YOU COOK PINOCHLE?

KITZEL: Sure. PINOCHLES AND SAUERKRAUT!

COSTELLO: KITZEL, ^{c: I don't want to get personal} WHY DON'T YOU PULL IN YOUR TONGUE -- NOBODY ORDERED COLD CUTS!

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello. Kitzel, get busy and get the dinner ready!

KITZEL: Just a second, my little man. I got to open my little bag and get out my chisels and saws!

ABBOTT: What chisels and saws?

KITZEL: Cream Chisels and Cranberry saws!

COSTELLO: Kitzel, it's too bad you didn't bring your monkey wrench!

KITZEL: ^{Well for goodness sake.} What would I be doing with a monkey wrench?

COSTELLO: YOU COULD TIGHTEN THE NUTS ON THE FRUIT CAKE!

ABBOTT: ^(applause) Costello -- will you get busy and help Kitzel. I'm going in ^{the living room} and see if any of my guests have arrived yet!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

MUSIC: A FEW BARS OF "HOLD THAT TIGER"

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN! SEBASTIAN! SHUT OFF THAT RADIO!

MUSIC: STOPS ABRUPTLY

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) I just came over to help you out, Uncle Bud. And I thought the guests would like some ^{nice} romantic music!

ABBOTT: Romantic music? Hold that tiger isn't romantic music!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) IT IS TO ANOTHER TIGER!

ABBOTT: Now, look, Sebastian -- if you're going to hang around here, you'll have to behave yourself. This is going to be a very formal Thanksgiving dinner! The men will all wear tails!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) TAILS? WHO'S COMING? MICKEY MOUSE?

ABBOTT: Will you please listen, ^{Sebastian} It will be your job to usher the people into the dining room! I will sit at the head of the table! Ken Niles will sit on my right hand and Connie Haines will sit on my left hand!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) ^{Ken Niles is going to sit on your right hand,} How are YOU gonna eat with your feet?

ABBOTT: No - No - when you get all the people seated you go to the kitchen! Then when I ring this little dinner bell, your brother will hand me the carving knife and you give me the bird!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY?

ABBOTT: That'll do, Sebastian -- Now go out in the kitchen and make some Ice Water! I hope you know how to make ice water!

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Sure -- you just peel an onion!

ABBOTT: AN ONION?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) - THAT'LL MAKE YOUR EYES WATER!

ABBOTT: SEBASTIAN! ICE WATER IS FROZEN WATER!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) OH YEAH? THEN WHAT IS FROZEN INK?

ABBOTT: Iced ink!

COSTELLO: (HIGH VOICE) YOU'LL GET NO ARGUMENT OUT OF ME ^{brother!}

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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14.02

14.10

hand, and Connie Haines will sit on your left hand.

MUSIC: INTRO: "SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET" FADE FOR:

NILES: Connie Haines in a current revival of a great song --
 "Sunny Side of the Street".

MUSIC: "SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET" HAINES & ORCH ✓

16.00

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8908

NILES:

✓
 You have read in the papers how people are smoking so 16.08
 much more, and how cigarettes are being shipped to our
 fighting men overseas in huge quantities. And if your
 dealer occasionally should say, "Sorry, sir, we're out of
 Camels today," don't let that stop you from asking for
 Camels the very next time you're buying cigarettes.
 Remember that Camel's rich, full flavor and kind, cool
 mildness make Camels worth asking for again ... and again.
 Because, war or peace, Camel is still Camel! And your
 T-Zone -- that's T for taste and T for throat -- will
 confirm that statement.

CHORUS:

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

NILES:

Camels -- now as always -- the cigarette of costlier
 tobaccos! ✓ 16.46

MUSIC:

CAMEL PLAYOFF - SEGUE "FANFARE"

51459 8909

NILES: AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WE TAKE YOU TO THE HOME OF BUD ABBOTT, WHERE A FORMAL THANKSGIVING DINNER IS ABOUT TO BE SERVED! COSTELLO HAS BEEN WORKING IN THE KITCHEN ALL DAY--LIKE A DOG, BUT HE IS NOW READY TO FACE THE GUESTS. LET US LOOK IN ON THIS DOGFACE! (SILLY GIGGLE)

SOUND: DOORBELL CHIMES

ABBOTT: Costello, the guests are arriving. Open the door and announce them as they come in!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS - MURMUR OF VOICES

COSTELLO: *Announcing Mr. & Mrs. Ned Blane; Mr. and Mrs. Phil Creever.*
 1 ANNOUNCING -- LORD PIPSQUEAK, KNIGHT OF THE GARTER!
 LORD BEAVERBOARD - KNIGHT OF THE BATH --- AND HEDY LA MARR!

ABBOTT: HEDY LA MARR ISN'T HERE!

COSTELLO: Oh, I WAS THINKING OF ANOTHER NIGHT!

ALLMAN: Young man, how dare you leave me standing here. Kindly take my card and announce me!

COSTELLO: Okay. Hillside 2-1-8-3 --- ask for Hazel! *If a man answers Wrong card, wrong card. Hang up!*

ALLMAN: That isn't my card!

COSTELLO: I'm sorry! I got that mixed up with one of my own!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO --- WATCH YOUR MANNERS! THIS IS LADY JENNIFER COOKIE CUTTER!

ALLMAN: That's right, old boy! My home you know is at Clendenning on the Tyne!

COSTELLO: Clendenning on the Tyne??? Then you must know my great Aunt Harriet! The old girl is bowlegged, you know!

ALLMAN: From Clendenning on the Tyne???

COSTELLO: No --- FROM HITCHHIKING ON OIL TRUCKS!

ABBOTT: *(applause)*
 That's enough, Costello! Take Lady Jennifer's coat and I'll escort her to the table!

ALLMAN: Oh, by all means, the table! I'm so hungry I could eat a horse!

BLANC: (DOES HORSE WHINNY)

ABBOTT: Costello---get that horse out of here! *c: Get out of here... And bring Lady Jennifer a cocktail!* *4: Get out!*

ALLMAN: Yes, make it a Martini --- with a black olive!

ABBOTT: You drink Martini's with a black olive?

ALLMAN: Yes--I'm in mourning for my husband!

COSTELLO: If I was you Lady Jennifer I would lay off of those Martinis. They're pretty hot!

ABBOTT: Costello---what makes you think they're hot?

COSTELLO: Because I just poured one. And when I dropped the olive in--the olive stuck out it's pimento!

ALLMAN: Oh, by the way, Mister Abbott --- I have a little Thanksgiving present for you. A nice fat Belgian Haro. I raise them you know!

ABBOTT: Oh, thank you, Lady Jennifer. Costello---take Lady Jennifer's haro!

COSTELLO: TAKE HER WHAT?

ABBOTT: TAKE HER HARE AND PUT IT IN THE ICEBOX!

COSTELLO: Okay--Abbott!

ALLMAN: (SCREAMS) No-No--you fool!

ABBOTT: Costello---now look what you've done! Speak to Lady Jennifer!

COSTELLO: HELLO BALDY!
(applause)

ALLMAN: Oh, I've never been so insulted in my life!

ABBOTT: Como, Lady Jennifer -- I'll show you ~~under~~ *under* the table! *c: Get the line right... not under the table. 4: I'm sorry!*

ALLMAN: Very well -- you may take my arm!

COSTELLO: DOES THAT COME OFF, TOO?

ABBOTT: Costello, get busy and serve the dinner ---and remember,
I don't want to see your thumb in the soup!

COSTELLO: Okay!

ABBOTT: Lord Beaver^{brook}board --what part of the turkey would you like?

NILES: (AS ENGLISHMAN) Well, I'm a flyer---I'll take ^{the} wing!

ABBOTT: And Freddie Rich!

FREDDIE: Well, I'm a musician---I'll take a drumstick!

ABBOTT: And Sebastian---what part of the turkey would you like?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) You can skip me--I'm a Dead End Kid!

CONNIE: I hope somebody will remember me. I like the neck!

COSTELLO: (LOW) ~~I like to neck Connie.~~ I'll meet you on the front porch!

ABBOTT: Costello --- keep quiet and serve the soup. And remember---
I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR THUMB IN IT!

COSTELLO: Okay--I'll fix that!

SOUND: (LOUD CLOCK OF LIGHT SWITCH)

ALLMAN: (SCREAMS) SOMEBODY TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS ----QUICK!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS SOMEBODY!

SOUND: (CLICK OF SWITCH)

ABBOTT: There ---the lights are on! What's the trouble Lady
Jennifer?

ALLMAN: MY NECKLACE! IT'S GONE! SOMEBODY HAS STOLEN MY PEARL
NECKLACE!

ABBOTT: QUICK, COSTELLO --CALL THE POLICE!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) POLICE! POLICE!

ABBOTT: No-No--use the French Phone!

COSTELLO: I don't speak French!

ABBOTT: Oh, here I'll call them!

SOUND: (JIGGLING OF PHONE HOOK)

ABBOTT: Operator --give me the police! Hello -- Police Department
this is Bud Abbott's house. There's been a robbery here--
Come over at once!

SOUND: (TELEPHONE ON HOOK - POLICE SIREN UP AND OUT FAST - DOOR
BURSTING OPEN)

BLANC: (IRISH COP) Well, here we are---we're from headquarters!

COSTELLO: What took you so long?

BLANC: Shut up you. You look suspicious. Stick up your hands
and reach for the ceiling!

COSTELLO: Okay--but I know I won't make it!

ABBOTT: Officer---there's been a robbery here. The lights went
out and somebody stole Lady Jennifer's pearl necklace!

BLANC: OHO ---A STOLEN NECKLACE, EH? SOMEBODY WILL GET THE JUG
FOR THIS ---(HICCUPS)

COSTELLO: SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE HAD IT ALREADY!

BLANC: COME ON! COME ON! LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL! AND YOU
TOO, FAT BOY! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

COSTELLO: Honest Lou Costello!

BLANC: Costello, eh? Ain't you got a relative doin' time at
Alcatraz?

COSTELLO: Yeah, that's my Uncle ^{Stephen's} ~~Phillip~~! They put him in for
something he didn't do!

ABBOTT: For something he didn't do?

COSTELLO: Yeah--he didn't wipe off his fingerprints when he robbed
a bank!

BLANC: GET IN LINE THERE. I'll take this gentleman first. What's
your name?

NILES: Lord Beaverboard!

BLANC: Where were you sitting when the necklace was stolen?

NILES: Well, I was-----

BLANC: YOU LIE!

SOUND: TEMPLE BLOCK

NILES: OUCH!

BLANC: How long have you known Lady Jennifer?

NILES: Well, I ---

BLANC: YOU LIE!

SOUND: TEMPLE BLOCK

NILES: OUCH!

BLANC: *C: gets rid of him fast don't he?*
Alright, Sergeant--drag this man out of here! Now,
Costello---you're next!

COSTELLO: (MEEKLY) I think there are other's ahead of me!

BLANC: I'm ready to take you now!

COSTELLO: But, I don't wanna be selfish--women and children first!

BLANC: SIT DOWN THERE IN THAT CHAIR!

COSTELLO: JUST A MINUTE! WHO ARE YOU SHOVIN'? WHO ARE YOU SHOVIN'?

BLANC: I'M SHOVIN' YOU! WHAT ABOUT IT?

COSTELLO: (MEEKLY) I just wanted to be sure!

BLANC: Now---where were you when the lights went out?

COSTELLO: I was---

BLANC: YOU LIE!

SOUND: TEMPLE BLOCK

COSTELLO: *C: I expected it.*
OOOOOOOOOW! OWWWW! ABBOTT LOOK WHAT HE DID!

ABBOTT: Did he hurt your head?

COSTELLO: No--but he broke my shoelaces!

BLANC: Shut up you! Now-- I'm going to question the little boy
here!

THIRD SPOT

(2ND REVISION)-18-

COSTELLO: OH, NO -- NOT THAT -- YOU CAN'T QUESTION MY LITTLE BROTHER,
SEBASTIAN!

BLANC: AND WHY NOT?

COSTELLO: There's only one head between us. I'M PLAYING BOTH PARTS!

ALLMAN: Just a moment! JUST A MOMENT OFFICER! THERE'S BEEN A
HORRIBLE MISTAKE! My pearls weren't stolen after all! They
slipped off my neck into my tapioca!

COSTELLO: We'll leave them there - you look better wearing the tapioca!

ABBOTT: *C: What happened to Costello?*
But wait a minute. There's one thing I can't understand!

Costello -- who turned the lights out when you were serving
dinner?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I TURNED THEM OUT UNCLE BUD!

ABBOTT: Sebastian -- why did you turn the lights off?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) BECAUSE YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANNA SEE LOUIE'S
THUMB IN THE SOUP!

COSTELLO: (LOW) Sebastian -- do you realize what you did? You almost
got me arrested! *Your brother!* They might of thrown me in jail ... and
I would walk around with the pallor of the prison on my
noble brow. Why do you do such things to your loving
brother *Sebastian?*

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I'MMMM A BADDDDD BOYYYYYY! ✓

24.16

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8915

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

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Lieutenant Thomas A. McKenzie, of Auburn, Kentucky. Fighting off unconsciousness from flak wounds in his chest, this bombardier hero completed his bomb run without even letting his crewmates know that he was wounded. In your honor, Lieutenant McKenzie, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes. ✓ 24,54

MUSIC: (FANFARE)

NILES: Each of the three Camel 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 re-broadcast 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. ✓ 25,32

~~MUSIC: "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW"~~

NILES: And now here are Bud Abbott and Lou Costello with a final word!

ABBOTT: Well, Costello now that we've done our show -- let's get home and have our turkey!

COSTELLO: Okay, Abbott *I think that's a good idea because* -7 I'm ready for it now!

ABBOTT: Did you make the stuffing?

COSTELLO: Sure! I ground up a lot of bread crumbs, I put in some garlic -- then I put in some onions -- then I put in some garlic -- then I put in some bread crumbs -- then I put in *a little pinch of* ~~some~~ more garlic!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute! Did you taste it?

COSTELLO: TASTE IT? I COULDN'T EVEN GET NEAR IT!!

ABBOTT: Oh, come on. Good night, folks.

COSTELLO: Goodnight, everybody. ✓

(APPLAUSE)

26.07

ORCH: THEME UP AND 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! ✓

27.34

ORCH: THEME UP AND UNDER ON CUE - FADE OUT

SHIELDS: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

Funny, isn't it, the way women -- to use their own word -- "adore" the look of a pipe in a man's mouth, and yet so often dislike its -- well, lack of fragrance. Well, sir, you don't need to worry about that if you'll pack your pet pipe with Prince Albert. Its aged-in-the-wood fragrance makes a hit with people around you, as well as yourself. The flavor is rich, full-bodied, yet mild. Prince Albert is crimp cut to pack firmly, draw smoothly, and burn evenly. It's no-bite treated; gentle to your tongue. Thrifty too -- just about fifty pipefuls in one regular two-ounce Prince Albert package. ✓

27.15

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 goodnight. ✓

27.31

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME.....TO FINISH! ✓

27.40

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