

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

**AS  
BROADCAST**

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

*N.Y. Master -  
Commercials on 1/7/46  
PC*

NBC - Studio A  
Thursday, December 20, 1945

7:00 - 7:30 PM PST

C A S T

Iris Adrian  
Elvia Allman  
~~Mel Blanc~~ *BOB BENCE*  
Sidney Fields  
Virginia Gordon  
Connie Haines  
Joe Kirk  
Lou Merrill  
Ken Niles /  
Will Osborne's *ORCH*  
Pat McGeehan (c)  
Lou Marcelle (c)  
Griff Barnett (c)  
*BILL SECKLER CHORUS (7)*

SOUND EFFECTS

Street Traffic noises  
Auto horn honking  
Slap on face  
Clock chimes strike 12  
Door  
Sleigh Bells  
Slide Whistle.  
Loud tub crash  
Howling wind

51459 9939

MUSIC: <sup>00</sup> "PERFIDIA" ... INTRO ... SEGUE

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

113

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, brought to you by CAMEL, the cigarette of costlier, properly aged tobaccos!

124

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: The Abbott and Costello program, with the modern rhythm of Will Osbornes ~~and his~~ Orchestra, Iris Adrian, our singing star, Connie Haines - (MUSIC SWELLS) -- AND spotlighting that chunky, chubby little cherub, who, when caught asking a neighbor lady to take her shoes off because <sup>his uncle Artie Stebbins said</sup> ~~he heard someone say~~ she had crow's feet calmly said --

COSTELLO: (OFF STAGE) I'M A BAAAAAAAAAAAAAD BOY!

149

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9940

ABBOTT: ✓ WELL, COSTELLO, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WHY WEREN'T YOU HERE  
FIXING UP THE HOUSE FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT?

COSTELLO: I HAD TO GO DOWN TO THE JAIL TO GET MY LANDLADY, MRS.  
SATCHELPUSS, OUT ON BAIL. SHE GOT ARRESTED FOR SHOP  
LIFTING. THEY FINALLY CAUGHT HER!

ABBOTT: I THOUGHT SHE WAS TOO SMART TO GET CAUGHT?

COSTELLO: WELL, SHE MADE A MISTAKE. SHE STOLE AN ALARM CLOCK AND  
HID IT IN HER BUSTLE.

ABBOTT: WELL, HOW DID THEY CATCH HER?

COSTELLO: HER BUSTLE WENT OFF AT A QUARTER OF EIGHT!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND YOUR LANDLADY. DID YOU SEND OUT THE  
INVITATIONS FOR THE PARTY?

COSTELLO: YEAH. I GOT ONE OF THEM RIGHT HERE. IT SAYS; (READS) LOU  
COSTELLO INVITES YOU TO A CHRISTMAS PARTY TO BE HELD AT  
HIS HOME. B.A.P.O.B.

ABBOTT: B.A.P.O.B.? YOU MEAN R.S.V.P.

COSTELLO: NO, I MEAN B.A.P.O.B. BRING A POUND OF BUTTER! WHAT A  
PARTY I'M GONNA HAVE! AUNT MAY WILL BRING HER CRANBERRY  
SAUCE..THAT'S HER SPECIALTY...AUNT CATHERINE WILL BRING  
HER PLUM PUDDING..THAT'S HER SPECIALTY AND AUNT EVA WILL  
BRING HER FOURTEEN CHILDREN..THAT'S....A NICE FAMILY!

ABBOTT: NEVER MIND YOUR RELATIVES. DID YOU REMEMBER TO GET  
SOUVENIRS FOR EVERYBODY.

COSTELLO: YEAH - I'M HAVING FAVORS FOR THE GIRLS AND AT TWELVE  
O'CLOCK, I'M GONNA TURN THE LIGHTS OFF.

ABBOTT: ANY FAVORS FOR THE MEN?

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU CALL TURNING THE LIGHTS OFF?

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, WHO DID YOU INVITE BESIDES YOUR RELATIVES?

51459 9941

COSTELLO: A LOT OF MOVIE STARS, AND WHEN I INVITED LANA TURNER, SHE KISSED ME.

ABBOTT: LANA TURNER KISSED YOU?

COSTELLO: THIS SMOKE ISN'T COMING OUT OF MY EARS FOR NOTHING!

ABBOTT: LOOK, COSTELLO, HOW ABOUT THE TREE? DID YOU GET A TREE?

COSTELLO: I GOT THE BIGGEST CHRISTMAS TREE YOU EVER SAW, ABBOTT. I JUST GOT THROUGH PUTTING IT UP IN THE LIVING ROOM! AND WHAT A TREE! IT'S SIX FEET HIGHER THAN THE CEILING!

ABBOTT: IT'S A SHAME TO HAVE TO CUT THE TOP OFF.

COSTELLO: THAT'S THE WAY I FELT ABOUT IT...SO I CUT A HOLE IN THE CEILING.

ABBOTT: YOU CUT A HOLE IN THE CEILING OF OUR LIVING ROOM?

COSTELLO: YEAH. THIS WILL BE THE FIRST CHRISTMAS WE EVER HAD A TREE IN OUR BATHROOM.

ABBOTT: OH, TALK SENSE. WHAT KIND OF A TREE DID YOU GET? IS IT A FIR?

COSTELLO: YEAH, IT'S ONE OF THOSE BIG - - (TAKE) WHAT DID YOU SAY?

ABBOTT: I SAID: "DID YOU GET A FIR?"

COSTELLO: NO, I GOT A TREE.

ABBOTT: OH, STOP THIS SILLINESS, I WANT TO SEE YOUR FIR!

COSTELLO: SEE MY FIR?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY.

COSTELLO: WHAT AM I - A SILVER FOX?

ABBOTT: NO, NO, YOU DUMMY, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT FUR (SPELLS) F-U-R. THE FIR I MEAN HAS AN EYE IN IT!

COSTELLO: THE FIR HAS AN EYE IN IT?

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: JUST ONE EYE?

ABBOTT: CERTAINLY THERE'S JUST ONE "I" IN FIR!

COSTELLO: IT MUST BE I.J. FOX!

ABBOTT: I'M TALKING ABOUT A FIR TREE. WILL YOU QUIT TALKING ABOUT THE FIR WITH "U" IN IT. "U" DOESN'T BELONG IN THE KIND OF FIR I'M TALKING ABOUT.

COSTELLO: I DOESN'T BELONG IN THAT KIND OF FUR.

ABBOTT: OH, YES! I BELONGS IN IT, BUT "U" DOESN'T!

COSTELLO: WHY SHOULD YOU BELONG IN FIR IF I DOESN'T. I HAPPEN TO LOOK BETTER IN FIR THAN YOU DO. I'M PRETTIER THAN YOU ARE  
*I'm cuter than you are.*

ABBOTT: OH, WHAT A DOPE! I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF A CHRISTMAS TREE YOU GOT! WHAT KIND OF BARK DID IT HAVE?

COSTELLO: WHAT KIND OF BARK?

ABBOTT: YES, DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE TREE'S BARK?

COSTELLO: NO - I HAD MY EAR MUFFS ON!

ABBOTT: NO, YOU IDIOT! BARK! BARK! BARK!

COSTELLO: *all right*  
(BARKS LIKE A DOG)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, THE BARK OF THE TREE IS THE OUTER COAT! DID THE TREE HAVE A ROUGH COAT?

COSTELLO: NO, BUT THE GIRL WHO SOLD IT TO ME HAD ON A SMOOTH SWEATER.

ABBOTT: WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME, PLEASE? THE BARK IS THE COAT YOU FIND ON THE TRUNK, OF A FIR TREE.

COSTELLO: A TREE HAS A TRUNK?

ABBOTT: OF COURSE.

COSTELLO: THAT MUST BE WHERE HE KEEPS HIS COAT AND FURS!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, I'M GOING TO TRY TO EXPLAIN THIS TO YOU. NOW ALL CHRISTMAS TREES BELONG TO THE PINE FAMILY.

COSTELLO: OH, NO THEY DON'T, MY CHRISTMAS TREE BELONGS TO ME. LET THE PINE FAMILY GET THEIR OWN TREE.

51459 9943

ABBOTT: NO, NO. FORGET THE PINE FAMILY. COSTELLO, I DON'T THINK YOU EVEN KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT TREES.

COSTELLO: OH, YES, I DO. I RAISE MY OWN TREES.

ABBOTT: DID YOU SEED THEM YOURSELF?

COSTELLO: DID I SEED THEM?

ABBOTT: YES, DID YOU SEED YOUR OWN TREES?

COSTELLO: YEAH. I SEED THEM EVERY DAY! I SEED THEM THIS MORNING AND I SEED THEM LAST NIGHT! YOU CAN COME OVER AND SEED THEM *any time you want.*  
~~too!~~

ABBOTT: HOW CAN I SEED THEM WHEN YOU SEEDED THEM FIRST?

COSTELLO: LOOK, ABBOTT, WHAT HAVE I GOT IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE?

ABBOTT: TREES!

COSTELLO: DID YOU SEED THEM?

ABBOTT: NO!

COSTELLO: DID I SEED THEM?

ABBOTT: YES!

COSTELLO: IN OTHER WORDS, YOU LOOKED AT MY TREES BUT YOU DIDN'T SEED THEM!

ABBOTT: THAT'S RIGHT!

COSTELLO: LET ME SMELL YOUR BREATH!

ABBOTT: OH, I DON'T KNOW WHY I SPEND TIME WITH YOU. I WAS TRYING TELL YOU ABOUT THE PINE TREES. WE GET TAR FROM PINE.

COSTELLO: WE GET WHAT?

ABBOTT: TAR! TAR! HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF PINE TAR?

COSTELLO: NO, BUT I HEARD OF A TREE TAR!

ABBOTT: TREE TAR?

COSTELLO: YES. (SINGS) CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! WENT THE TREE TAR! 5152

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: ✓ INTRO: "THE TROLLEY SONG" (FADE FOR)

5:58

NILES: As a Christmas present to her Camel fans, lovely  
Connie Haines repeats the song she helped make so  
popular....

MUSIC: "THE TROLLEY SONG" (UP TO FINISH) HAINES AND ORCH  
(APPLAUSE)

✓ 6:08

51459 9945

NILES: / Thank you, Connie. I can't think of anything quite 8/15  
so pleasant as your voice -- except, perhaps, the  
smoke of CAMELS on my T-ZONE!

BARNETT: The T-Zone! T for Taste! T for Throat!

McGEEHAN: (BAND THE RHYTHM) The ZONE where SMOkers TEST the  
SMOKE....of ANY CIGARETTE!

NILES: Right! It's with his own T-Zone that each smoker must  
judge a cigarette. How the first cigarette of the morning  
tastes on your tongue....how even the last cigarette  
of the day feels to your throat....only your T-Zone can  
tell! That's how millions of smokers, forced to try  
many different brands, when cigarettes were scarce,  
learned how good a CAMEL is! And that's why more  
smokers prefer CAMELS today -- than ever before!

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

NILES: For Camels are the choice of experience! / 9/10

MUSIC: PLAY OFF (COMMERCIAL)

7106

SOUND: STREET NOISES..(CARS, STREET CARS ETC..ETC.)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, WHAT DID WE HAVE TO COME DOWN TOWN FOR?

COSTELLO: I'VE GOT TO GET SOME MORE SPAGHETTI SO I CAN FINISH TRIMMING MY CHRISTMAS TREE. I COULDN'T FIND ANY TINSEL THIS YEAR SO I'M TRIMMING THE TREE WITH SPAGHETTI. AND BOY! DOES IT LOOK BEAUTIFUL!

ABBOTT: WHAT'S BEAUTIFUL ABOUT TRIMMING A TREE WITH SPAGHETTI?

COSTELLO: EVERYTIME I PLUG IT IN, THE MEAT BALLS LIGHT UP!

ABBOTT: THERE YOU GO WITH THAT SILLINESS AGAIN!

SOUND: CAR HORN HONKING.

COSTELLO: HEY, ABBOTT, LOOK WHO'S IN THE CAR. IT'S THE MOVIE ACTRESS BESSIE MAY MUCHO! HELLO, MISS MUCHO!

VIRGINIA: HELLO, BOYS!

COSTELLO: GEE, I'M GLAD I SAW YOU. I WANT TO INVITE YOU TO MY CHRISTMAS PARTY TONIGHT.

VIRGINIA: I'M VERY SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO GO DOWN TO LOS AHNGL-EES. I'M HAVING A DINNER PAW'Y AT THE AWM-BAWSS-ADOR HOOTEELE.

ABBOTT: AWM-BAWSS-ADOR HOOTEELE?

COSTELLO: SURE, ABBOTT, YOU KNOW WHERE THE AWM-BAWSS-ADOR IS. THAT'S THE HOME OF THE CUCKOO-NUT GROOVE!

VIRGINIA: OH, IT'S GOING TO BE A THRILLING DINNER. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE CRAWB LOUIE AND STEAMED CLAWMS!

COSTELLO: CLAWMS?

VIRGINIA: YES, DON'T YOU JUST ADORE CLAWMS?

COSTELLO: NO, I'D RATHER HAVE A PLATE OF FROYED OOSTERS!

VIRGINIA: WELL, I MUST BE SKEE-DAWDLING ALONG! AUF WEDERSEHN!

COSTELLO: GESUNDHEIT! (I SURE KNOCK OFF THOSE SPANISH WORDS, DON'T I?)

51459 9947

ABBOTT: WELL, THAT'S ONE TURN DOWN FOR YOUR PARTY.

COSTELLO: I DON'T CARE! HERE COMES MY GIRL-FRIEND LENA GENSTER.  
SHE'LL COME TO MY PARTY! SHE'S MADLY IN LOVE WITH ME!

IRIS: (FADING IN) THERE YOU ARE, YOU SAWED-OFF BORIS KARLOFF....  
STANDING ON STREET CORNERS FLIRTING WITH GIRLS.

COSTELLO: I WASN'T FLIRTING WITH ANY GIRLS, LENA. I'M SAVING  
MYSELF FOR YOU!

IRIS: THANKS, FATSO FOR SAVING SO MUCH! I'VE GOT A BONE TO  
PICK WITH YOU. I PUT SOME OF THAT PERFUME YOU GAVE ME ON  
MY HAIR.

ABBOTT: I THINK IT HAS A NICE GOLDEN TINT. WHAT IS IT - CHANEL #5?

COSTELLO: NO - KEMTONE NUMBER SEVEN! *roller and all.*

IRIS: WHY, YOU LITTLE WORM.

COSTELLO: PLEASE, LENA, LET'S BE FRIENDS. I'D NEVER DESERT YOU.  
I'D STAND BY YOU. I'M AS SOLID AS THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR!

IRIS: I CAN BELIEVE THAT. YOU'RE STICKING OUT IN THE  
MEDITERRANEAN!

COSTELLO: LOOK, LENA. DON'T TALK LIKE THAT. I WAS JUST GOING TO  
ASK YOU TO COME TO MY CHRISTMAS PARTY TONIGHT!

IRIS: ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M GOING OUT WITH VAN JOHNSON TONIGHT.

COSTELLO: OH, VAN JOHNSON. YOU ALWAYS TALK ABOUT HIM. TAKE AWAY  
HIS BLONDE CURLY HAIR AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT LEFT?

IRIS: I DON'T KNOW BUT YOU CAN DELIVER IT TO MY HOUSE IN THE  
MORNING! GOOD-BYE!

COSTELLO: WELL, THERE'S NUMBER TWO THAT ISN'T COMING TO MY  
PARTY.

ABBOTT: HEY, COSTELLO, ISN'T THAT MRS. NILES GETTING  
OFF THE STREET CAR?

ELVIA: (FADING IN) OH, HELLO, MR. ABBOTT! DO YOU ALWAYS  
STAND ON STREET CORNERS LEANING ON A TRASH CAN?  
OH! THAT'S COSTELLO! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM. HE  
LOOKS LIKE THE THIRD DAY OF "THE LOST WEEK-END!"

COSTELLO: I WISH YOU HADN'T SAID THAT MRS. NILES. I WAS  
GOING TO THANK YOU FOR THAT BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS  
CARD I GOT THIS MORNING.

ELVIA: OH, IT'S REALLY NOTHING. IT WAS MERELY A PICTURE  
OF ME SMILING.

COSTELLO: I KNOW, BUT HOW DID YOU GET YOUR TEETH TO SPELL  
OUT "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

ABBOTT: COSTELLO, STOP THAT OR MRS. NILES WON'T COME TO  
YOUR PARTY.

ELVIA: I WOULDN'T COME TO HIS PARTY ANYWAY. I ALWAYS  
RUN AROUND WITH YOUNGER PEOPLE. IT HELPS ME  
TO KEEP YOUNG! IN FACT, I DREAD TO THINK OF  
LIFE AT SEVENTY!

COSTELLO: WHY, WHAT HAPPENED THEN?

ELVIA: (BURNING) I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU. GOOD BYE!

51459 9949

ABBOTT: IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY PARTY. THAT'S THE THIRD TURN-DOWN YOU'VE HAD.

COSTELLO: I DON'T CARE. LET'S GET HOME. I'M GOING TO CALL UP SOME OF MY FRIENDS! I'LL GET SOMEBODY TO COME! HERE LET'S GRAB THIS CAB.....CABBY, DRIVE US TO NORTH HOLLYWOOD!

FIELDS: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GLENDALE?

COSTELLO: THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH GLENDALE. I DON'T LIVE THERE!

FIELDS: OH, IT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU. GO AHEAD. SAY GLENDALE IS A ONE HORSE TOWN!

COSTELLO: GLENDALE ISN'T A ONE HORSE TOWN.

FIELDS: THEN WHY DID I LOSE MY JOB WITH THE CITY? GO AHEAD, SAY I'M NOT A CITIZEN OF GLENDALE. I DIDN'T EVEN VOTE.

COSTELLO: YOU VOTED..YOU VOTED..VOTED!

FIELDS: THREE TIMES HUH? GO AHEAD. START A RUMOR. TELL EVERYBODY I GOT PAID FOR VOTING.

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, YOU DIDN'T GET A CENT FOR VOTING.

FIELDS: OH, THE SIX DOLLARS THEY GAVE ME WAS FOR A DOG LICENSE. SAY IT. TELL EVERYBODY I'M A DOG! THROW ME A PIECE OF LIVER.

COSTELLO: I WOULDN'T THROW YOU LIVER.

FIELDS: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR LIVER?

COSTELLO: ALRIGHT, YOU TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY LIVER.

FIELDS: HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS PUNK. NOW HE WANTS ME TO GO TO SCHOOL FOR FOUR YEARS, STUDY <sup>day and night</sup> TO BE A DOCTOR JUST SO I CAN TELL HIM WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIS LIVER.

COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO TO SCHOOL.

FIELDS: OH, YOU WANT ME TO BE A MORON LIKE YOU.

ABBOTT: PLEASE! PLEASE. FELLOWS, THIS IS THE CHRISTMAS SEASON. REMEMBER PEACE ON EARTH!

COSTELLO: YEAH, MELONHEAD, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO PICK ON ME LIKE THIS?

ABBOTT: YES, MELONHEAD, HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF THE EXPRESSION  
"TURN THE OTHER CHEEK!"

FIELDS: BOYS, YOU'RE RIGHT. AND I FEEL SORRY FOR EVERYTHING I  
SAID. I'D LIKE TO TURN THE OTHER CHEEK SO THAT I CAN FEEL  
THE HUMILITY. COSTELLO, PLEASE SLAP ME!

COSTELLO: YOU MEAN THAT?

FIELDS: YES!

SOUND: SLAP ON FACE

FIELDS: THANK YOU. NOW HERE'S THE OTHER CHEEK!

SOUND: SLAP ON FACE

FIELDS: THANKS, COSTELLO! YOU KNOW, NOBODY WOULD EVER BELIEVE  
THAT MELONHEAD WOULD TURN THE OTHER CHEEK. COSTELLO,  
WOULD YOU PLEASE WRITE DOWN ON THIS PAPER THAT I DID?

COSTELLO: SURE. (WRITES) I, LOU COSTELLO, SLAPPED MELONHEAD ON  
BOTH CHEEKS!" THERE YOU ARE! NOW I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING  
TO SHOW THIS TO ALL YOUR FRIENDS?

FIELDS: I'M GOING TO SHOW IT TO A LAWYER. I'LL SUE YOU FOR  
ASSAULT...I'LL SUE YOU FOR BATTERY! ~~I'LL SUE YOU FOR~~  
~~INTENT TO DO BODILY HARM!~~

~~COSTELLO: MELONHEAD, YOU ARE A BLACKMAILER!~~

FIELDS: (YELLING) ~~AND DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER!~~ GET ME A LAWYER!  
GET ME A JUDGE! GET ME A JURY! (EXITS YELLING)

COSTELLO: GET ME OUT OF HERE! ✓

MUSIC: PLAY-OFF.

(APPLAUSE)

15112

51459 9951

COMMERCIAL

NILES: ✓ Thank you, Gentlemen. And now -- back twenty-five 15717  
centuries for the wisdom of Aesop....

SOUND: (WIND.....DOWN FOR --)

BARNETT: Experience...is the best....teacher!

NILES: Yes, experience is the best teacher. When Cigarettes  
were scarce, most smokers took what they could get. One  
day, one brand; another day, some other brand. What did  
that experience teach? Well --

SOUND: (WIND.....DOWN FOR -- )

BARNETT: Actions ... speak louder than words!

NILES: Yes, actions speak louder than words! The actions of  
smokers TODAY speak louder than any words about any  
cigarette! For after more experience with different  
brands than ever before, more smokers are asking for  
CAMELS than ever before!

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

NILES: CAMELS are the CHOICE....For experience is the best  
teacher! ✓ 15752

51459 9952

MUSIC: SINGERS AND ORCH. "JINGLE BELLS" (FADE ON CUE)

15:58

SOUND: CHIMES STRIKING TWELVE O'CLOCK

ABBOTT: WELL, COSTELLO, IT'S TWELVE MIDNIGHT AND NOT A SOUL HAS  
SHOWN UP FOR YOUR PARTY!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: WHAT DO YOU MEAN NOBODY IS GOING TO SHOW UP? HERE THEY  
ARE NOW! (CALLS) COME IN!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLANC: HELLO, MR. COSTELLO. YOU ORDERED SOME WOOD FOR YOUR  
FIREPLACE. I'M HERE WITH THE LOAD. (HICCUP) WHERE DO  
YOU WANT ME TO PUT THE LOAD? (HICCUP)

COSTELLO: YOU'D BETTER PUT IT TO BED!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

COSTELLO: GEE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. NOBODY SHOWED UP FOR MY PARTY  
I THOUGHT SURE, MY GIRL FRIEND LENA WOULD SHOW UP!

ABBOTT: YES, IT'S A SHAME THAT YOU AREN'T GOING TO GET TO KISS  
HER UNDER THE MISTLETOE!

COSTELLO: THE WHAT?

ABBOTT: THE MISTLETOE. DIDN'T YOU EVER KISS A GIRL UNDER THE  
MISTLETOE?

COSTELLO: NO - I ALWAYS KISS 'EM UNDER THE NOSE!

ABBOTT: WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE NOBODY IS GOING TO KISS YOU TONIGHT.

COSTELLO: YEAH, ABBOTT, ALL MY FRIENDS HAVE DESERTED ME.....I'M  
JUST A FAILURE.

ABBOTT: NO, YOU'RE NOT, COSTELLO. YOU'RE A BIG SUCCESS!

COSTELLO: NO, ABBOTT, I'M JUST A COMPLETE FLOP.

ABBOTT: NO YOU'RE NOT, COSTELLO. YOU'RE A GREAT GUY.

COSTELLO: NO, ABBOTT, I'M JUST A SAWED-OFF LITTLE UGLY LOOKING DOPE!  
(PAUSE) WELL, DON'T STAND THERE, ABBOTT ! ARGUE WITH ME!

ABBOTT: OH, STOP THIS, COSTELLO.

COSTELLO: I'M GOIN' TO BED, ABBOTT. GOOD NIGHT.

ABBOTT: WAIT A MINUTE, AREN'T YOU GOING TO HANG UP YOUR STOCKING?

COSTELLO: NO! SANTA CLAUS WON'T EVEN COME HERE.

ABBOTT: THAT'S WRONG, COSTELLO, SANTA CLAUS LOVES EVERYBODY!

COSTELLO: (SAD) HE DOESN'T LOVE ME, ABBOTT. SANTA CLAUS HAS NEVER  
COME TO MY HOUSE ON CHRISTMAS SINCE I WAS SEVEN YEARS OLD.  
I WAS A SMART ALECK LITTLE KID IN THOSE DAYS....JUST LIKE  
SOME BOYS AND GIRLS TODAY. I WENT AROUND SAYING I DIDN'T  
BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS. IF A KID CAME UP AND SAID HE  
BELIEVED IN SANTA CLAUS I USED TO SAY: "(TOUGH) AWWW, YOU'RE  
NUTTIN' BUT A SISSY! THERE AIN'T NO SANTA CLAUS!  
DAT'S YOUR FODDER!" BUT NOW I REALIZE HOW WRONG I WAS.  
I WANT TO TELL ALL THE LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS WHAT HAPPENED  
TO ME - - - -

MUSIC: SNEAK IN WITH MODD MUSIC AND KEEP UNDER

COSTELLO: LET'S ALL BE CHILDREN AGAIN. LET ME TAKE YOU BACK TO A  
CHRISTMAS EVE, TWENTY SOME YEARS AGO. I'D BEEN OUT ALL  
DAY PLAYING WITH MY FRIENDS, CHOWDER-HEAD ABBOTT AND  
SKINNY NILES. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS EVE....SNOW  
WAS FALLING AND YOU COULD SEE (BOARD FADE) THE LIGHTS ON  
THE CHRISTMAS TREES IN THE HOUSES - - - - -

MUSIC: SINGERS AND ORCH. "WHITE CHRISTMAS" (FADE FOR)

ELVIA: (CALLING) LOUIE! LOUIE COSTELLO!

COSTELLO: (ALA ALDRICH) COMING, MOTHER!

~~BEANCE~~  
~~BEANCE~~: (CAT MEOW)

51459 9954

ELVIA: LOUIE COSTELLO, STOP CHOKING THAT CAT!  
*Beeee!*  
COSTELLO: *(cat) meow - meow - help!*  
I'M NOT CHOKING IT, MAW. I'M TRYING TO GET THE MONEY OUT.

ELVIA: MONEY? THERE'S NO MONEY IN THAT CAT!

COSTELLO: OH YES THERE IS. LAST NIGHT WHEN PAW WAS PLAYING POKER,  
I HEARD HIM SAY: "EVERYBODY PUT MONEY IN THE KITTY!"

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

ELVIA: THAT'S PROBABLY YOUR FATHER.

COSTELLO: NO, THAT WAS A KINDA SNEAKY KNOCK.....IT'S PROBABLY THE  
ICE MAN.

ELVIA: NEVER MIND THE DOOR. I'LL SEE WHO IT IS. YOU GO WASH  
YOUR DIRTY FACE.

COSTELLO: OH, WHY CAN'T I JUST COVER UP THE DIRT WITH POWDER LIKE  
YOU DO?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS....AND CLOSES

ABBOTT:  
NILES: (TOGETHER) MERRY CHRISTMAS, MRS. COSTELLO.

ELVIA: OH, IT'S THE LITTLE ABBOTT BOY AND THE NILES BOY!

ABBOTT: WE CAME OVER TO TELL YOU WHAT LOUIE DID! HE CAME OVER TO  
MY HOUSE AND ASKED MY MOTHER TO BEND HER HEAD DOWN SO HE  
COULD SEE HER HORNS!

*Costello:*  
ELVIA: *you snitcher.*  
WHY, LOUIE COSTELLO! YOU NAUGHTY BOY! WHAT EVER MADE  
YOU THINK THAT MRS. ABBOTT HAD HORNS?

COSTELLO: I HEARD YOU SAY THAT WHEN SHE GOT DRESSED UP, SHE LOOKED  
LIKE THE DEVIL!

NILES: AND THAT ISN'T ALL HE DID EITHER, MRS. COSTELLO, LOUIE  
SAID MY MOTHER KEEPS A CAT IN THE ICE BOX.

ELVIA: MRS. NILES DOES NOT KEEP A CAT IN HER ICE BOX.

COSTELLO: THEN WHY DOES EVERYBODY SAY SHE'S GOT A FROZEN PUSS?

ELVIA: NOW YOU CHILDREN STOP THIS ARGUING AND GET INTO BED.  
SANTA CLAUS MAY BE COMING ALONG HERE ANY MINUTE.  
GOODNIGHT !

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

NILES: GEE, I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL SANTA CLAUS GETS HERE !

SOUND: SLEIGH BELLS

ABBOTT: LISTEN, KENNY, I HEAR SLEIGH BELLS !

NILES: YEAH, I CAN HEAR HIM WALKING AROUND ON THE ROOF. HE'S  
GETTING READY TO COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY.

SOUND: SLIDE WHISTLE DESCENDING AND LOUD TUB CRASH

MERRILL: WHO BUILT THAT FIRE IN THE FIRE PLACE !

COSTELLO: I DID.

MERRILL: DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU GAVE ME A HOT FOOT?

COSTELLO: THAT ISN'T THE WAY I PLANNED IT !

MERRILL: (JOLLY LAUGH) I'M SORRY I'M LATE BOYS, BUT I HAD TO  
STOP OFF AT BETTY GRABLE'S HOUSE.

NILES: WHY DID YOU HAVE TO STOP OFF THERE, SANTA?

COSTELLO: AFTER SPENDING A YEAR UP THERE IN THE COLD NORTH, HE'S  
GOTTA THAW OUT SOMEWHERE !

ABBOTT: QUIET, LOUIE. GEE, SANTA CLAUS, I HOPE YOU HAVE BRUNG  
US SOME NICE PRESENTS !

MERRILL: YES, I DID, I BROUGHT SOME NICE PRESENTS FOR YOU BUDDY  
ABBOTT AND YOU KENNY NILES ! BUT AS FOR YOU, LOUIE COSTELLO  
YOU'VE BEEN A BAAAAAAAAD BOY !...DO YOU HEAR, A BAAAAAAD  
BOY !

COSTELLO: SANTA, DID YOU HAVE LAMB CHOPS FOR DINNER?

MERRILL: I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER, LOUIE. HERE KENNY AND BUDDY  
ARE YOUR PRESENTS. NOW RUN ALONG HOME LIKE GOOD LITTLE  
BOYS.

ABBOTT:  
NILES: (AD LIBS) GEE, THANKS, SANTA....GOODNIGHT, SANTA....GEE,  
THIS IS SWELL, SANTA....ETC....ETC....

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

MERRILL: NOW, LOUIE COSTELLO, I WANT TO SHOW YOU ALL THE BLACK MARKS I'VE GOT DOWN HERE AGAINST YOU IN MY BOOK. HERE IS A REPORT FROM YOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER. SHE TELLS ME YOU PUT FLY-PAPER IN ALL THE PEWS LAST SUNDAY -- YOU PUT A CAT IN THE PIPE ORGAN, AND YOU PUT LIMBURGER CHEESE BEHIND ALL THE RADIATORS, AND THEN YOU PUT A CAP FROM A COCOA COLA BOTTLE IN THE COLLECTION BOX AND TOOK OUT FIFTEEN CENTS CHANGE! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?

COSTELLO: I'M A BUSY LITTLE BEE, AIN'T I?

MERRILL: SILENCE! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE WORST. I SEE THAT A FEW YEARS AGO, YOU FLIRTED WITH A LITTLE GIRL IN SCHOOL. IS THAT TRUE?

COSTELLO: I'M AFRAID IT IS.

MERRILL: AND IS IT TRUE THAT YOU GAVE HER YOUR **GLASS** PIN?

COSTELLO: WHAT CLASS PIN? I WAS ONLY TWO YEARS OLD. I GAVE HER THE ONLY PIN I HAD!

MERRILL: LET'S LET THE WHOLE THING DROP!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED!

MERRILL: AND FINALLY, LOUIE, THE BIGGEST BLACK MARK AGAINST YOU, IS THAT YOU'VE GOT A BOOK ~~IN~~ <sup>under</sup> YOUR ~~BED,~~ <sup>mattress</sup> THAT YOU ~~HAVE BEEN READING ON THE SLY!~~

COSTELLO: BUT, SANTA, IT'S ONLY A BOOK ABOUT HOW TO MAKE TEA THE RIGHT COLOR.

MERRILL: HOW TO MAKE TEA THE RIGHT COLOR? WHAT'S THE NAME OF IT?

COSTELLO: FOREVER AMBER!

MERRILL: WELL, THAT SETTLES IT, LOUIE. I'M AFRAID THERE IS NOTHING I CAN LEAVE YOU FOR CHRISTMAS.

COSTELLO: (SAD) NOTHING? YOU MEAN JUST PLAIN ZERO....

MERRILL: THAT'S RIGHT, LOUIE. MAYBE SOME DAY WHEN YOU'VE LEARNED TO BEHAVE YOURSELF, I MAY COME BACK AGAIN! <sup>(Dear pop)</sup> GOOD NIGHT!

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

COSTELLO: (SAD) GEE, I GUESS I'M JUST THE KIND OF A BOY MY MOTHER DON'T WANT ME TO ASSOCIATE WITH.

MUSIC: ORCH SNEAK IN UNDER "SILENT NIGHT"

COSTELLO: (TEARFULLY) NOBODY LIKES ME....EVEN SANTA CLAUS CAN'T STAND ME...BUDDY ABBOTT AND KENNY NILES BOTH GOT PRESENTS BUT I DIDN'T GET NOTHING....I'M GONNA WRITE A LETTER TO MY MOM AND POP AND THEN I'M GONNA RUN AWAY FROM HERE.... (SNIFFLING) DEAR MOM AND POP....WHEN YOU READ THIS, I WILL BE THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY....DON'T LOOK FOR ME BECAUSE YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME. I'M NEVER COMING BACK... MAYBE SOME DAY WHEN I'M OLD....ABOUT ELEVEN OR TWELVE (SNIFFLING) AFTER I MAKE A MILLION DOLLARS....I'LL COME HOME AND BUY YOU A NEW DRESS, MOM, AND I'LL GET POP A NEW PAIR OF OVERALLS. <sup>That's what he calls his happy clothes</sup> PLEASE TAKE THE FLEAS OUT OF MY FLEA CIRCUS AND PUT THEM BACK ON THE DOG SO THEY WON'T GET HOMESICK. AND DON'T FORGET TO FEED MY LITTLE PET SKUNK TWICE A DAY. THERE'S A CLOTHES PIN HANGING BY HIS CAGE! I LOVE YOU MOM AND POP BUT THIS IS THE BEST WAY OUT. YOUR LOVING SON, LOUIE COSTELLO! (SNIFFLES)

MUSIC: SWELLS TO FINISH.

COSTELLO: (ON CUE) AND THAT BOYS AND GIRLS HAPPENED OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO AND SANTA CLAUS HAS NEVER COME BACK TO SEE ME TO THIS DAY. AND PLEASE, KIDDIES, TAKE A LESSON FROM ME AND BE GOOD BOYS AND GIRLS SO THAT NEXT MONDAY NIGHT, CHRISTMAS EVE, YOU WON'T BE WAITING FOR A SANTA CLAUS THAT DIDN'T COME LIKE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ALL THESE YEARS.

ABBOTT: OH, COME LOU, I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO TO BED.

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS OPEN

CAST: (AD LIBS) MERRY CHRISTMAS, LOU! ETC...ETC...ETC...

COSTELLO: (SURPRISED) WHY IT'S LENA AND CONNIE HAINES...AND MELONHEAD AND KEN NILES, AND YOU ALL CAME TO MY PARTY!

MERRILL: AND I'M HEAR TOO, LOUIE!

COSTELLO: SANTA CLAUS! YOU FINALLY CAME AND YOU EVEN BROUGHT YOUR HORSE WITH YOU!

ELVIA: (GRAVEL VOICE) WHAT HORSE? IT'S ME!

COSTELLO: OH, PARDON ME, MRS. NILES!.....GEE, I DIDN'T DREAM THAT ANYTHING LIKE THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN. I THOUGHT THAT NOBODY CARED ABOUT ME ANYMORE - - - - -

MUSIC: PICK UP FOR "WHITE CHRISTMAS"

COSTELLO: (SINGS) I WAS DREAMING OF A SLIGHT CHRISTMAS,  
I THOUGHT MY FRIENDS HAD PASSED ME BY

ABBOTT: (SINGS) WHY YOU KNOW, COSTELLO,

CONNIE: THAT YOU'RE ONE FELLOW, THAT WE ALL THINK IS ACES HIGH!

NILES: YOU ARE LOVED BY BOTH THE KIDS AND OLD FOLKS, THOUGH YOU HAVE WHISKERS ON YOUR JOKES (SILLY LAUGH)

CHORUS:  
CONNIE: MAY YOUR LIFE BE MERRY AND BRIGHT - - - -

COSTELLO: (SINGS AND FALTERS ON LAST NOTE) AND MAY ALL YOUR  
CHRISTMAS -- ES....BE..E..E..E..EEEE....HELP ME ~~WAW!~~

*Mrs. White*

ELVIA: (SINGS GRAVEL) WHITE....E..E..E..E..E..!

25:37

MUSIC: ORCHESTRA CHORDS FOR FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: (BUMPER) "WHITE CHRISTMAS" CAST & SINGERS WITH ORCH.

25:45

26:30

NILES: ✓ Abbott and Costello will be back for Camel Cigarettes in just a moment. And now, this week's salute in the new series of salutes to the men who won the Victory! ✓ 26138

MUSIC: FANFARE

MCGEEHAN: ✓ Tonight we salute the Sixty-Sixth -- "Black Panther" Division -- heroes of Iorient, St. Nazaire, and the Army of Occupation. In your honor, men of the "Black Panther" Division, the makers of Camels are sending to other servicemen still overseas, five hundred thousand Camel cigarettes! ✓ 26144 27100

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ Each of the two Camel radio shows thus honors the different units of the Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard --- a total of a million Camels sent free each week. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States twice a week, are rebroadcast to practically every area in the world where our men are stationed and, <sup>to our Good Neighbors</sup> ~~in cooperation with~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the Good Neighbor Policy, also to~~ Central and South America. ✓ 27104 27120

MUSIC: BUMPER "I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW" OR "THEME"

(APPLAUSE)

51459 9961

NILES: ✓ AND NOW HERE ARE <sup>Bob</sup> ABBOTT AND <sup>Lou</sup> COSTELLO WITH A FINAL WORD. 27120

ABBOTT: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN .....

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE, ABBOTT. I DON'T SEE THAT GUY THAT ALWAYS YELLS: "NO, NO, NOT THAT." EVERY WEEK.

KIRK: (AUDIENCE) I'M HERE, COSTELLO. I DIDN'T WANT TO SPOIL THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT OF YOUR PROGRAM TONIGHT.

COSTELLO: THAT'S AWFULLY SWEET OF YOU.

KIRK: AND BESIDES, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THAT LOVELY GIFT THAT YOU SENT TO ME. IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL GAME I EVER PLAYED.

COSTELLO: GAME? I DIDN'T SEND YOU ANY GAME. I SENT YOU AN AUTOGRAPHED PICTURE OF MYSELF.

KIRK: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? ME AND MY WIFE SAT UP ALL NIGHT TRYING TO PIN A TAIL ON IT!

ABBOTT: GOOD NIGHT FOLKS!....AND MERRY CHRISTMAS.

COSTELLO: YEAH, MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY....AND DON'T FORGET TO BUY ANOTHER VICTORY BOND AT YOUR LOCAL THEATER. 27155

MUSIC: THEME UP....HOLD UNDER

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: ✓ BE SURE TO TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR ANOTHER GREAT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO SHOW, BROUGHT TO YOU BY CAMEL CIGARETTES... AND REMEMBER....TRY CAMELS IN YOUR T-ZONE -- SEE IF THEY DON'T SUIT YOUR TASTE, YOUR THROAT, TO A T! 28107 28114

MUSIC: THEME UP AND UNDER AND FADE OUT ON CUE

51459 9962

ABBOTT AND COSTELLO  
12/20/45

MARCELLE: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

Just four more days till Christmas -- are there still any  
blanks on your gift list? If you know a pipe-smoker,  
here's a grand answer: The colorful Christmas tin of  
Prince Albert tobacco! It holds a full pound -- four  
hundred pipefuls -- of the World's most popular pipe  
tobacco! The tobacco that's crimp cut for slow, cool  
burning! The tobacco that's processed to remove bite  
and sting before it's packed....And you won't have to  
shop around for that present! You'll find the Christmas  
tin of Prince Albert most everywhere tobacco is sold. 28/27  
(And be sure on Saturday night to tune in the great Prince  
Albert radio show -- Grand Ole Opry -- coast to coast  
on NBC!) 29/10/45

51459 9963

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! ✓

29110

29119

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC  
ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29130

51459 9964