



TO

Mr. Thomas G. Luckenbill

WILLIAMS AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED

MEMO

SUBJECT ABBOTT AND COSTELLO..December 30, 1943 DATE January 31, 1944

Attached is As Broadcast copies of ABBOTT AND COSTELLO FOR
DECEMBER 30, 1943. Timing sheets for this date have been
sent to you previously.

DON BERNARD
Dp.

51459 8182

7:00 - 7:30 PM
NBC NETWORK

AS
BROADCAST
DECEMBER 30, 1945
MASTER

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

Guest Star

BERT GORDON

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! Camels stay
fresh because they're packed to go around the world!

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER ,23

NILES: Listen to the music of Freddie Rich and his Orchestra, the
songs of Connie Haines, tonight's special guest, Bert
Gordon, the Mad Russian of radio --- and starring...Bud
Abbott and Lou Costello!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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FIRST SPOT

COSTELLO: HEY ABBOTT-----!

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, here it is the last program of 1943 and you're late again. Where have you been?

COSTELLO: Abbott, the worst thing just happened to me. Mrs. Niles gave me a dog for a Christmas present --- and he just took a great big bite out of me!

ABBOTT: Where did he bite you?

COSTELLO: Well, if I'da been wearing a license plate, he'da got the last three numbers!

ABBOTT: Where did this happen?

COSTELLO: In a crowded streetcar. It's the first time I ever gave my seat to a dog!

ABBOTT: Never mind that! What kind of a dog did Mrs. Niles give you?

COSTELLO: Do you remember that famous dog Strongheart?

ABBOTT: Yes, I remember Strongheart.

COSTELLO: Well, this is his brother, Weak Stomach!

ABBOTT: Oh, I'm not talking about that. What is the dog's breed?

COSTELLO: What is his BREED?

ABBOTT: Yes.

COSTELLO: He breeds through his nose like ~~everybody else~~ ^{you and me}!

ABBOTT: No, no -- you dummy. What type of a dog is he? Spitz?

COSTELLO: No, but he drools a little!

ABBOTT: Look, there are different types of dogs - such as setters and pointers.

COSTELLO: Yeah, Abbott - that's what he is - a setter pointer!

ABBOTT: A setter pointer?

COSTELLO: Yeah, he sets all day and points at the icebox!

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BLANC: (BARKING OFF MIKE)

COSTELLO: That's the dog now, Abbott - he's out in the hall! (CALLS)
Come on, Rover! Come in the door!

SOUND: (DOOR BREAKS DOWN - SPLINTER OF WOOD AND LOUD BARKING FADING
IN)

COSTELLO: I SAID COME IN THE DOOR - NOT THROUGH THE DOOR!

BLANC: (WHIMPERS AND LOUD PANTING)

ABBOTT: Why, Costello - this is a wonderful dog!

COSTELLO: Yeah - listen to him. It's just my luck to get a dog with
asthma!

ABBOTT: Now, cut that out! I'm going to show you how to handle
dogs. Come here, Rover. Tell me - how much is one and
one?

BLANC: (BARKS TWICE)

ABBOTT: Did you hear that, Costello? I'll try him again. Rover,
how much is two and two?

BLANC: (BARKS FOUR TIMES)

ABBOTT: I told you he was a smart dog!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah? I'll see if he's smart. Rover - what time is it?

BLANC: (SPEAKS) A quarter of four!

ABBOTT: Costello, isn't that the most wonderful thing you ever
heard - a talking dog?

SOUND: (PHONE RINGS) (RECEIVER UP)

COSTELLO: Hello----yes? What? Oh, you don't think so, eh? Okay ---
goodbye!!

SOUND: (RECEIVER DOWN)

COSTELLO: That was a friend of mine, Abbott. He doesn't think there's
anything wonderful about a talking dog!

ABBOTT: Who's your friend?

COSTELLO: Oh, just a horse!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

COSTELLO: Come in and make it funny - it's costing Camels a lot of money!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

ABBOTT: Oh, it's Ken Niles!

COSTELLO: Yeah--if it isn't the spirit of 76 pounds!

NILES: Look who's talking. Listen fat boy, why don't you unbutton your vest and open up a second front! Ha, ha, ha!

COSTELLO: Very funny, skinny!

ABBOTT: Now, Costello! Ken Niles is not skinny!

COSTELLO: Oh, no? He once worked in an olive factory. He used to crawl through the olive and pull the pimienta in after him!

ABBOTT: Pay no attention to Costello, Ken. I'm ashamed of him! He doesn't even appreciate the wonderful dog your wife gave him for Christmas.

NILES: Yes, and what's more he didn't even thank her for it!

COSTELLO: Oh, yes I did. I even kissed your wife on top of her head.

ABBOTT: Why didn't you kiss her on the lips?

COSTELLO: Her head is much smoother!

ALLMAN: (FADING IN) I heard that remark, Costello! Why, I ought to give you a thrashing, you little shrimp!

COSTELLO: Me? -- a shrimp?

ALLMAN: Yes, you're a shrimp. You only come up to my chin!

COSTELLO: Which one?

ALLMAN: Oh-----! ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I LOOK OLD?

COSTELLO: ~~You've got so many chins your neck looks like a seven-~~
layer cake!

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ABBOTT: Costello, are you suggesting that Mrs. Niles looks old?

NILES: That's right. My wife is only twenty-one!

COSTELLO: How old?

ALLMAN: You heard him. I'm only twenty-one!

COSTELLO: I'd like to sit on Hedy Lamarr's lap for the difference.

ALLMAN: Do I look that old?

COSTELLO: Don't look now, but your social security slip is showing!

ABBOTT: Costello, how can you talk like that to Mrs. Niles after the nice present she gave you for Christmas, when you gave her nothing!

COSTELLO: Nothin'? Didn't I get her picture published in a paper?

ALLMAN: Yes, but look where they put it - in the Racing News!

COSTELLO: ~~That's the right paper~~ ^{Well, ain't that -} - the DOPE SHEET!

ALLMAN: Just look at this picture - read what it says under it.

COSTELLO: (READS) THIS NAG SHOWED GREAT PROMISE AS A THREE YEAR OLD, BUT IS NOW RUNNING IN CHEAP COMPANY! (LAUGHS)

ABBOTT: Costello, that's an insult!

ALLMAN: It most certainly is - and I'm leaving!

COSTELLO: Then take that dog, Rover, with you! Every time he looks at me, he bites me!

ABBOTT: That's silly! Rover hasn't got a tooth in his mouth!

COSTELLO: I know that - THEY'RE ALL IN MY LEG!

ALLMAN: You can't talk that way about Rover. Why, I love that little dog almost as much as I do Kenneth.

NILES: Even more, dear - you gave him a longer leash!

ALLMAN: Come on, Rover, I'm taking you home - and don't even look at Mr. Costello!

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BLANC: (GROWLS MENACINGLY, THEN SNAPS)

COSTELLO: (YELLS) OWWWWW! ABBOTT! HE'S BITING ME AGAIN!

ALLMAN: TAKE YOUR FOOT OUT OF ROVER'S MOUTH - YOU'RE TRYING TO
CHOKER HIM;

ABBOTT: Costello, leave the dog alone!

ALLMAN: That's the last straw, Costello! Just because you don't
like me you're trying to choke poor Rover. You'll regret
this - I'll drag you through every court in the land. I'll
even take you to the Supreme Court - and I'll stand before
the Judge and tell him my story. And when the Judge looks
into my face, what do you think he'll say!

6.15

COSTELLO: (SCREAMS)
MUSIC: PLAYOFF:
SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: Well, now you've done it! You've insulted Mrs. Niles so
much, she's now taking you into court over a dog -- and
you haven't got a chance, Costello!

COSTELLO: (SORRY) But, Abbott - I didn't mean to hurt her feelings!
Honest, I'm a nice fellow...don't I leave my chewing gum
under theatre seats for other people??

ABBOTT: Don't try to worm out of it! When you're found guilty
before the Bar of Justice, you'll be an outcast - degraded
in the eyes of your fellow man. You'll be driven from
city to city, from state to state; then you'll be driven
out of the country, and finally - alone and friendless,
- you'll wander to the far corners of the globe!

COSTELLO: (MEEKLY) Abbott, before I go, can I do just one thing?

ABBOTT: What is it?

COSTELLO: I wanna leave my forwarding address with Esquire!

ABBOTT: Oh, get out of here!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

NILES: Into a Japanese-held inlet, right under enemy guns, slides an American PT boat, out again on her daily routine hunt for Jap supply barges. They've got what it takes, these men of the plywood Navy, and so has their cigarette -- Camels -- first with men is all the services, according to actual sales records. Both at home and overseas, more people want Camel cigarettes. But remember, if your store's temporarily sold out, Camels are worth asking for again! They've always got more flavor, the result of expert blending of costlier tobaccos. And wherever you are, wherever you send Camels, they stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world! Camel's tobacco standard is the same for soldier, for civilian, anywhere in the world!

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

NILES: Camel cigarettes! They stay fresh because they're packed to go around the world!

MUSIC: "HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS", HOLD UNDER:

NILES: Freddie Rich and the orchestra, (APPLAUSE)

7.21

PLAYING AN UNUSUAL ARRANGEMENT OF DAVID ROSE'S LOUBLY COMPOSITION "HOLIDAY FOR STRINGS"

9.10

ABBOTT: Well, come on, Costello - let's get busy. Mrs. Niles will be here soon with a warrant for your arrest for choking that dog!

COSTELLO: I DIDN'T CHOKE THE DOG -- HE BIT ME!

ABBOTT: I know that, but you'll need a lawyer. We've got to find a good barrister!

COSTELLO: A what?

ABBOTT: Don't you know what a barrister is?

COSTELLO: Sure - I used to slide down barristers when I was a kid!

ABBOTT: Don't be silly - a barrister is a legal expert. The greatest barrister of all time was Gladstone. I suppose you never heard of Gladstone?

COSTELLO: My Uncle had Gladstones, but he had 'em out out!

ABBOTT: How can you talk nonsense when you may have to face a lawsuit for thousands of dollars! Where do you expect to get the money?

COSTELLO: Well - I thought you might help me out!

ABBOTT: How can I help you? - I'm a pauper!

COSTELLO: A pauper? Congratulations - boy or girl?

ABBOTT: Never mind that! I'd still like to know where you're going to get the money.

COSTELLO: Abbott, I got money coming --- this is the end of the year! *ad lib.* You owe me a whole year's salary at a dollar a day. Kick in, brother, kick in! Pay up!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, wait a minute. You say you worked 365 days for me, and you want to be reimbursed.

COSTELLO: LOOK, I DON'T WANNA BURST ANYTHING! I JUST WANT MY MONEY --- THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE BUCKS! HAND OVER THOSE MORGANTHAU MASH NOTES!

ABBOTT: Don't get excited, take it easy! Now listen, how many hours a day did you work?

COSTELLO: Eight hours a day.

ABBOTT: And how many hours are there in a day?

COSTELLO: Now Abbott, don't try to put anything over on me! There's 24 hours in a day, all but February which has twenty-eight!

ABBOTT: You're absolutely right - there are twenty-four hours in a day. But by working eight hours a day you really only worked one-third of each day. Is that right?

COSTELLO: That's according to the way you figure it.

ABBOTT: Well, one-third of three hundred and sixty-five is about one hundred and twenty-one dollars. So you actually only have a hundred and twenty-one dollars coming to you. That's the way I reckon it!

COSTELLO: BROTHER, YOU SURE ARE WRECKIN' IT! ... C'mon, get it up, get it up - gimme the dough!

ABBOTT: Well, you did have a hundred and twenty-one dollars coming to you, but ---- !

COSTELLO: I knew there was a but in it!

ABBOTT: But, you didn't work Sundays, did you?

COSTELLO: No - I like to take a day off to wash my lingerie!

ABBOTT: All right, there are fifty-two Sundays in a year -- deduct fifty-two from a hundred and twenty-~~one~~⁶⁴⁵ dollars, which leaves sixty-nine dollars coming to you.

COSTELLO: You're sure of that?

ABBOTT: Positive.

COSTELLO: You see, I don't want you to cheat yourself.

ABBOTT: That's mighty nice of you to look out for my interests.

COSTELLO: I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK OUT FOR YOURS - YOU ^{WRECKED} ~~KILLED~~ MINE!

C'mon, c'mon, gimme the money, Abbott. Get it up!

ABBOTT: I'd be glad to give you the sixty-nine dollars, but ---!

COSTELLO: HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS, HERE WE GO AGAIN! ... Look, Abbott, gimme a couple dollars - how's that?

ABBOTT: Well, you must admit you only worked half a day on Saturdays. Isn't that right, partner?

COSTELLO: PARTNER??? Now that I'm losin' money, I'm a partner! Kick in, kick in, -- gimme a dollar! I'll settle for a dollar!

ABBOTT: Now wait a minute, just a second -- where was I?

COSTELLO: YOU JUST HAD A TOE-HOLD ON MY SIXTY-NINE DOLLARS!

ABBOTT: Oh yes -- half a day on Saturday...fifty-two Saturdays in a year...one half of fifty-two is twenty-six, so we'll deduct twenty-six from sixty-nine, leaving the sum of forty-three dollars!

COSTELLO: Sum of?

ABBOTT: Yes, sum of.

COSTELLO: If I get some of it I'll be lucky! Look, I'll make it low -- gimme fifty cents...how's that?....fifty cents!

ABBOTT: Well, there's still a balance of forty-three dollars, but ----!

COSTELLO: STOP BUTTING, YOU'RE ^{GETTING MY} ~~MAKING ME~~ THE GOAT!

ABBOTT: But you took a two weeks vacation, didn't you? That's fourteen days, taken from forty-three dollars, and leaving you exactly twenty-nine dollars!

COSTELLO: (MEEKLY) Look, gimme a ^{DIME} ~~quarter~~ - is that asking too much?

ABBOTT: Well, I'd give you the twenty-nine dollars -- (TOGETHER) BUT ---;

COSTELLO: I know that but as good as you do!

ABBOTT: How much time did you take off for lunch?

COSTELLO: This is gonna run into money!...I took off one hour!

ABBOTT: Very well -- three hundred and sixty-five hours is equal to fifteen days, I take it!

COSTELLO: You might as well take it, you've taken everything else!
(TOGETHER) So...fifteen from twenty-nine leaves fourteen! - BUT!

COSTELLO: See? Now I know it better than you do! ... Look, Abbott, gimme somethin'! Gimme a nickel!

ABBOTT: What do you mean, give you a nickel!

COSTELLO: Look, can you spare a rat biscuit?....I'm goin' outta here with somethin'....Listen, gimme a mothball!

ABBOTT: ~~A mothball?~~

COSTELLO: ~~Is that askin' too much? -- All right,~~ gimme a sardine! - Mrs. Niles is gonna throw me in the can, anyway!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, let's straighten this thing out. There are thirteen holidays in a year, which you didn't work...and, as you only have fourteen dollars coming to you, we deduct the thirteen from the fourteen, leaving you the exact sum of one dollar. Here you are, my dear friend, and good luck to you!

COSTELLO: Nice work, Abbott! I need money for a lawyer because Mrs. Niles is gonna throw me in jail, and you're givin' me a dollar!

ABBOTT: Let's have no more words about it!

COSTELLO: One measly ^{DOLLAR} ~~back~~ after I work and slave for a whole year!

ABBOTT: I always pay my obligations. Here's your dollar!

COSTELLO: I wouldn't care if this was just for me alone, but I got another mouth to feed!

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ABBOTT: Now, I -- you what???

COSTELLO: I have another mouth to feed!

ABBOTT: Another mouth to feed! You never told me that!

COSTELLO: (WEAKLY) I know!

ABBOTT: Why, you've been with me all this time, Costello, and now you tell me you have another mouth to feed!

COSTELLO: ~~Yes?~~ I DIDN'T WANT WINCHELL TO HEAR IT!

ABBOTT: Why didn't you tell me that before?

COSTELLO: I was ashamed!

ABBOTT: (LAUGHS) Oh, you fortunate fellow, that's nothing to be ashamed of. I was only kidding! Here's your three hundred and sixty-five dollars, ^{AND TO SHOW YOU MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE -} ~~and~~ fifty dollars of my own! Oh-ho, you should be so happy! What is it, a boy or a girl?

COSTELLO: A GOLDFISH!

ABBOTT: GET OUT OF HERE! / (APPLAUSE)

14.55

MUSIC: INTRO FOR "TALK ME INTO IT, BABY" .. HOLD UNDER:

NILES: (OVER MUSIC) Connie Haines introduces a new song destined for the top of the list -- "You've Got To Talk Me Into It, Baby."

MUSIC: UP

17.00

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Try a pack or two and you'll see that more flavor is what helps Camels to hold up, keep from going flat, no matter how many you smoke! Test out your second pack of Camel cigarettes in your taste and throat, what we call your T-Zone. Your taste will tell you the pack-after-pack advantage of more flavor, and your throat will give you the last word on Camel's smooth extra mildness. And remember -- Camel cigarettes stay fresh, cool smoking, and slow burning, because they're packed to go around the world!

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

NILES: Camel cigarettes! They're first in the service! They've got what it takes!

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

17.40

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

ABBOTT: (CALLS) Costello! Costello, where are you?

COSTELLO: (FADES IN) here I am, Abbott!

ABBOTT: Listen, Mrs. Niles will be here any minute to place you under arrest - but don't worry! I hired a lawyer to defend you - I got my own personal mouthpiece!

COSTELLO: You mean your wife!

ABBOTT: No! When I say mouthpiece, I mean someone who argues, shoots off his mouth and lays down the law!

COSTELLO: That's still your wife!

SOUND: DOOR BURSTS OPEN, LOUDLY

ALLMAN: (LOUDLY) THERE'S THE MAN WHO CHOKED MY DOG, THAT LITTLE FAT ONE! COSTELLO, THIS IS OLIVER STORECHEESE, OF THE ANIMAL AID SOCIETY. MR. STORECHEESE -- ARREST THAT MAN!

BROWN: Very well, Mr. Costello, you're under arrest! Come with me!

COSTELLO: (TOUGH) WHAT'S THAT??

BROWN: (INSISTENT) I said - come..with..me!

COSTELLO: NO I WON'T!

BROWN: Oh darn it, nobody ever wants to come along!...Now leave us face it: you either come with me, or pay the usual fine of one dollar!

COSTELLO: A dollar??? Did you hear that, I can get outta the whole thing for a buck! Here you are, Mr. Storecheese, I'd be glad --

ABBOTT: (INTERRUPTS) Just a minute, Costello..paying that money would be an admission of guilt! Why, I hired a lawyer for you -- after all, he's an outstanding member of the bar, a learned counsellor, and an expert at Juris Prudence! His very voice has been known to spellbind a jury. I can hear it now.....!

GORDON: HOW DO YOU DO!

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Costello, this is your attorney -- Bert Gordon, the Mad Russian.

GORDON: Gentlemen - my card!

COSTELLO: Let me read that -- (READS) "Bert Gordon, Attorney at Law D.B.T.C.". What does D.B.T.C. mean?

GORDON: DON'T BEND THE CARD!....

ABBOTT: Listen, Costello, the Russian's going to give you some advice!

GORDON: *That is correct.*
~~Exactly why I am here!~~ Now, Mr. Castoria, there are two courses in giving advice: of course and beccourse! Of course, you don't have to take my advice, and because if you do you'll have to pay for it!

COSTELLO: ~~Wait a minute!~~ Abbott, this guy's no lawyer!

GORDON: DON'T SAY THAT, DON'T SAY THAT! When I went to college, they gave me a Phi Beta Kappa key!

COSTELLO: DOES IT FIT THE HOLE IN YOUR HEAD!

ABBOTT: Please, Costello!

COSTELLO: He's no college man!

GORDON: Mine dear you! I'll have you understand I went to Vassar!

COSTELLO: VASSAR'S A GIRL'S SCHOOL!

GORDON: I FOUND THAT OUT ONE DAY WHEN I WAS SORTING THE LAUNDRY!

BROWN: Now see here, Mr. Costello, ^{AD LIG} I'm waiting - are you going to pay the fine of one dollar or not???

COSTELLO: Okay, here's your dollar, Storecheese!

GORDON: Just a minute, Mr. Can't Smello, I forbid you to pay that dollar!

ALLMAN: Well! He's very fortunate to get off with just a dollar, after the way he insulted me. (TEARFULLY) When he choked my little dog, a tear ran down my cheek!

COSTELLO: Yeah - it took one look at your face and ran back up again!

ABBOTT: Costello, why don't you listen to the Russian!

GORDON: Yes, why not. You see, from the legal point of view, if you should pay this dollar, it will be absolutely perpendicular!

COSTELLO: Perpendicular? What does that mean?

GORDON: HOW DARE YOU!

ALLMAN: Oh! This is ridiculous! Come, Mr. Storecheese, we're taking this case to Court!

COSTELLO: WAIT A SECOND, MRS. NILES - I'LL PAY THE DOLLAR!

ALLMAN: It's too late!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: (CRIES) Now look what you did, Abbott - you and your phony lawyer!

ABBOTT: Don't be silly! The Russian's one of the greatest lawyers in the world!

GORDON: That is correct! In mine first case I defended Drefuss.

COSTELLO: Alfred Dreyfuss of Devil's Island?

GORDON: No - reckless Dreyfuss from Coney Island! ...Mr. Castile, don't worry about a thing when I'm here. I'm a great intellectual. My stock in trade is brains!

COSTELLO: (IMITATES) You got a funny lookin' sample case!....

ABBOTT: Stop those remarks.

COSTELLO: Get a load of his ears!

ABBOTT: What's wrong with them?

COSTELLO: Looks like the wind is blowing from his back! Didn't I
see you flying over Pamona!

GORDON: No, it was Glendale!

COSTELLO: Russian -- will you please take this dollar, go down to the
court and settle the case!

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GORDON: Over mine dead body! Remember the words of that old saying:
"Haste makes!"

COSTELLO: Go ahead!

GORDON: THERE'S MORE???

ABBOTT: Well, come on, Costello -- let's go down to Court and
fight this case! We'll win it in no time!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: POUNDING OF GAVEL

BLANC: (MUMBLES QUICKLY) Court of Common Pleas now in session.
Case of Niles versus Costello. Mr. Gordon may question the
defendent!

GORDON: Thank you, your honor. Now Mr. Can't-Tell-You, do you
promise to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing
but the truth?

COSTELLO: I do.

GORDON: I object!

COSTELLO: (YELLS) YOU OBJECT! I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING YET!

ABBOTT: Costello, shut up! You keep out of this!

COSTELLO: ABBOTT, GET ME OUTTA HERE! PAY THE DOLLAR!

GORDON: Your honor, you have heard the testimony! How can you
call mine client guilty?

BLANC: But I didn't call him guilty.

GORDON: THEN WHY ARE YOU WASTING MY TIME???

SOUND: TWO RAPS OF GAVEL

BLANC: The court finds the defendent, Lou Costello, guilty - and
the fine is one dollar or ~~thirty~~ days!

ABBOTT: We won't pay the fine, Costello!

GORDON: NO! WE'LL APPEAL THIS CASE TO A HIGHER COURT! I GOT PLENTY
OF TIME!

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COSTELLO: (YELLS) YOU JUST GOT SOME FOR ME, TOO! Abbott, give the man a dollar...please, give 'im a dollar!

MUSIC: SNEAK IN BRIDGE, UP AND UNDER:

NILES: The Supreme Court is now in session. First case, Niles versus Costello. The prisoner will step to the bar.

SOUND: DRAGGING OF CHAINS, STOPS UNDER:

ABBOTT: Costello - are the chains heavy?

COSTELLO: No - but would you mind holding this hundred pound ball!
(CRIES) Abbott - please the dollar!

SOUND: POUNDS OF GAVEL

NILES: Order in Court! Remember, I am Justice!

COSTELLO: Oh yeah - I'm justice, too!

NILES: Justice who?

COSTELLO: Just as good as you are!

NILES: You can't speak that way to me, young man. I've been sitting on this bench for twenty years!

COSTELLO: Oh, just naturally lazy, huh???

GORDON: WAIT, WAIT! LET ME HANDLE THIS CASE!..MR. CANTALOUPE, PLEASE TELL THE JUDGE AND JURY THE STORY OF YOUR LIFE!

COSTELLO: Okay. Ladies and gentlemen--

GORDON: THAT'S ENOUGH!

COSTELLO: Whatta short life!

GORDON: YOUR HONOR - MINE CLIENT WOULD NEVER HURT A DOG! MISTER CORN-YELLOW, TELL THE JUDGE ABOUT YOUR OWN LITTLE DOG!

COSTELLO: All right -- I once had a little dog...

GORDON: DID HE HAVE LONG, WAVY HAIR?

COSTELLO: Uh-huh

GORDON: AND DID HE HAVE A COLD NOSE?

COSTELLO: Uh-huh.

GORDON: AND DID HE HAVE VERY BIG EARS?

COSTELLO: Yes.

Gordon: Pappa!

GORDON: Your honor, I would like to ask my client just one question.

NILES: Request granted.

GORDON: Thank you. Mr. Kostelanetz - where were you on the night of December twenty-third, 1943?

COSTELLO: -er- I was home!

GORDON: You should've been with me - I had a wonderful time! The defense rests!

COSTELLO: Alcatraz, here I come!

SOUND: TWO RAPS OF GAVEL

NILES: The Court has considered the new evidence in this case. Prisoner Costello, when you placed your foot in the dog's mouth, you gave him hydrophobia - after which he bit two people who immediately died! Therefore, Lou Costello, you are found guilty of murder in the ^{second} ~~first~~ degree; and it is the sentence of this court that you shall ^{spend the rest} ~~hang by the~~ ~~OF YOUR NATURAL LIFE ON THE ON THE ROCK PILE -~~ ~~neck until you are dead!~~

COSTELLO: (YELLS) ABBOTT! PAY THE MAN THE DOLLAR!

MUSIC: "PRISONER'S SONG", EIGHT BAR BRIDGE FADING UNDER:

BLANC: Right this way, Gentlemen -- only five minutes with the prisoner!

SOUND: CLANKING OF CELL DOOR OPENING, ETC..

COSTELLO: (FADES IN) Abbott, get me outta here!

ABBOTT: Costello! Listen - we've got some news for you!

GORDON: Absolutely. I just came from the Capitol - I saw the Governor!

COSTELLO: What did he say?

GORDON: Pay the dollar!

COSTELLO: THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO TELL YOU!

ALLMAN: (FADES IN) Now don't get excited, Costello!

ABBOTT: Mrs. Niles - what're you doing here?

ALLMAN: Well, Mr. Storecheese and I went to the Governor, paid the dollar - and now everything's all straightened out! ~~He's a~~
~~free man!~~ COSTELLO, YOU'RE A FREE MAN!

COSTELLO: Gee! Thanks, Mrs. Niles.

BROWN: (STORECHEESE) Yes, Costello - we're sorry it all happened.
So, as a surprise, we brought a friend of yours to see you.
Say hello to Mr. Costello, Rover!

COSTELLO: ROVER!

BLANC: LOUD GROWLS AND SNAPS SHARPLY

ABBOTT: Costello! You've got your foot in the dog's mouth!

BROWN: YOU'RE CHOKING ROVER AGAIN! COSTELLO, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! ~~That~~
~~will cost you a dollar -~~

GORDON: DON'T PAY THE FINE! WE'LL TAKE IT TO THE HIGHEST COURT!

COSTELLO: NEVER MIND, HERE'S THE DOLLAR! LEMME OUTTA HERE!

MUSIC: PLAY OFF (APPLAUSE)

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

2530

MUSIC: (QUICK FANFARE)

VOICE: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute First Lieutenant Thomas H. Regan, of Chicago, an Ordnance Officer at an American air base in England. When a Flying Fortress exploded above his field, it scattered sixteen live bombs over the countryside. When each was located, Lieutenant Regan went from one to the other, and though each might have blown him to bits, he removed the fuse from all sixteen bombs, rendering them all harmless. In your honor, Lieutenant Thomas H. Regan, the makers of Camels are sending to our soldiers overseas three hundred thousand cigarettes.

27.53

MUSIC: (FANFARE) (APPLAUSE)

ANNOUNCER: Each of the four Camel shows honors a Yank of the Week, sends three hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. In this country, the traveling Camel Caravans have thanked audiences of more than three and a half million Yanks with free shows and free Camels. Camel broadcasts go out to the United States four times a week, are shortwaved to our men overseas and to South America. Listen tomorrow to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore; Saturday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; Monday to "Blondie"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello with their guest, Judy Canova!

MUSIC: BUMPER, FADE OUT ON CUE:

28.32

NILES: And ^{now} here's Abbott and Costello with a final word.

51459 8204

ABBOTT:

Thanks, Ken.

WERE A LITTLE LATE SO I'LL JUST SAY GOODNITE AND
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL

Well, Costello, this brings to a close our

28.50

ninth program of the second season for Camels.

COSTELLO:

That's right, Abbott -- and Bert Gordon, it was swell
to have you as my attorney tonight!

GORDON:

Thank you, Mr. Castoria - and you, too, Mr. Babbit!

And I just want to say one thing: it was great pleasure
to be here with you gentlemen. Always remember this --
if you two boys should ever need a friend ---

ABBOTT:

Yes ...?

GORDON:

Buy a dog! - Goodnight, Mr. Consomme!

COSTELLO:

Goodnight, Mr. Gorgonzola!

GORDON:

Please! Gorgonzola is an imported cheese!

COSTELLO:

WHAT'RE YOU, DOMESTIC?? GET OUTTA HERE!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC:

THEME, HOLD UNDER:

NILES:

Be sure to tune in for another great Abbott and Costello
show next week at this same time, when our guest will
be Judy Canova! And remember, if you're looking for a
cigarette that won't go flat, no matter how many you
smoke, get Camels! More flavor helps Camels hold up -
pack after pack! / 29.07 And now, this is Ken Niles, wishing
you all a very pleasant holiday, from Hollywood! / 29.10

ENGINEER:

CUT ON CUE FOR HITCH HIKE

ANNOUNCER: More pipes smoke Prince Albert than any other tobacco in the whole world! Yessir, P.A.'s got Pipe Appeal, and you'll find out why when you buy a big red two-ounce package of Prince Albert. Light up a pipeful and give your tongue a holiday from bite! Prince Albert's no-bite treated for cool, tongue-happy smoking comfort -- crimp cut, too, to pack and burn and draw just right! More pipes smoke Prince Albert! It's the National Joy Smoke!

29.35

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