

(REVISED)

# AS BROADCAST

✓ MASTER - NEW YORK  
*Commercial - OK Dec 12/29/44*

THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

NBC - STUDIO "A"  
Thursday, December 14, 1944

7:00 - 7:30 PM PWT

CAST

Artie Auerbach  
Martha Wentworth  
Anne O'Neal  
Mel Blanc  
Connie Haines  
Ken Niles  
Freddie Rich  
Pat McGeehan  
Fred Shields

51459 8969

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! ✓

.25

MUSIC: SWEEPS UP AND UNDER

NILES: Listen to the great rhythms of Freddie Rich and his  
Orchestra, the swingy-singing of Connie Haines! AND -- that  
great statesman from the Dumbarton Oaks Conference, who  
said --

COSTELLO: HEYYYYYYYYY ABBBBOTTTTTTTTTT!

MUSIC: UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

FIRST SPOT

ABBOTT: Costello! *Come here a minute* What's all the excitement!. What are you so happy about?

COSTELLO: Look, Abbott --- I just got a letter from my cousin, Corporal Hugo Costello! He's way over in Africa and he says all the soldiers in his company are going to have a White Christmas!

ABBOTT: You dummy -- it's very hot in Africa! How could the soldiers have a White Christmas?

COSTELLO: Their cook is gonna bleach the beans!

ABBOTT: Costello, it's about time you were thinking of Christmas! Do you realize there are only eight shopping days left? I just ~~went out and~~ bought a hundred Christmas Seals!

COSTELLO: Christmas Seals - For goodness sakes, how are you gonna feed them?

ABBOTT: Look Costello, are you going to make much out of Christmas this year?

COSTELLO: *c: Am I gonna what* I can't tell until I sell the presents I got!

ABBOTT: Sell your presents?

COSTELLO: Sure! I even sold that electric bed-warmer you gave me last year! It was no good!

ABBOTT: Electric bed warmer? That was an electric toaster!

COSTELLO: NO WONDER IT KEPT TURNING ME OVER AND THROWING ME OUT OF BED!

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, I hope you're gettin' a present for my wife *Betty* this year! And I'll give you a little tip. What she really needs is a new girdle!

COSTELLO: A what?

ABBOTT: A girdle! Don't you know what a girdle is?

COSTELLO: Oh sure! It's a --- well, it's sort of a -- that is -- it's a -- it's one of those things that keeps an unhappy situation from spreading!

ABBOTT: What about your own family, Costello? What are you going to give your kid brother, Sebastian?

COSTELLO: Nothing! I gave him something last year and he didn't like it.

ABBOTT: What did you give him?

COSTELLO: THE MEASLES! --- AND DID HE USE RASH WORDS!

ABBOTT: Oh! Talk sense --

COSTELLO: This year, Abbott -- I'm gonna spend all my money on that beautiful girl who lives next door to me -- <sup>Ruby</sup> ~~Phyllis~~ Poolcue!

ABBOTT: <sup>Ruby</sup> ~~Phyllis~~ Poolcue? Why she isn't beautiful. She's got the worst complexion I ever saw!

COSTELLO: She can't help that, Abbott. She got her face caught in a waffle iron! Now she has to pour her makeup on with a syrup pitcher!

ABBOTT: What are you going to buy for <sup>Ruby</sup> ~~Phyllis~~ Poolcue?

COSTELLO: I'm gonna buy her a piano!

ABBOTT: <sup>a piano</sup> What kind of a piano? Maple, walnut or cherry?

COSTELLO: I'm gonna get her -- (TAKE) What did you say?

ABBOTT: I said Maple, walnut or cherry!

COSTELLO: MAPLE, WALNUT OR CHERRY? DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU JUST SAID?

ABBOTT: Why - what's wrong?

COSTELLO: Shame on you, Abbott! Shame on <sup>but</sup> Abbott! <sup>what you said</sup> Right in front of our announcer, Ken Niles! What -- you -- said!

ABBOTT: All I said was maple, walnut or cherry!

COSTELLO: *There you go again*  
I'm glad I found you out, Abbott.

ABBOTT: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: You're a spy from the Jello Program! *Maple walnut cherry*

ABBOTT: I simply asked you the kind of wood!

COSTELLO: What do I know about the wood? What am I - a woodpecker?  
Do you think I go around tasting pianos! Do you think  
every time I see a piano I bite it to see what flavor it is?

ABBOTT: Costello -- they make pianos out of different kinds of  
wood! My mother-in-law's piano is maple! She has a  
genuine Bird's Eye!

COSTELLO: I know that - and she's got an eagle beak to go with it!

ABBOTT: Never mind my mother-in-law! You've got a lot of nerve  
spending your money on ~~Phyllis Pooler~~ *Ruby* -- a girl you  
hardly know! You never thought to ask me if I needed  
money for my Christmas shopping!

COSTELLO: ~~Why?~~ Do you need money, Abbott?

ABBOTT: ~~Yes.~~ Now that you brought it up!

COSTELLO: Now that I brought it up!

ABBOTT: Yes! Didn't you just ask me if I needed money!

COSTELLO: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN -- YOU HAVE JUST SEEN WHAT LOOSE TALK  
CAN DO WHEN IT REACHES THE ENEMY'S EARS!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Costello --

COSTELLO: A slip of the lip can sink a ship! And I have just  
scuttled myself!

ABBOTT: Look, Costello --- all I need is fifty dollars!

COSTELLO: FIFTY DOLLARS! ????

ABBOTT: Yes!, *now look* If you lend me fifty dollars what security would  
you want?

COSTELLO: A PADLOCK, A PAIR OF HANDCUFFS AND A WATCH DOG!  
*And put your mama in a dungeon for security.*  
ABBOTT: Well, the only security I can give you is the word of an  
honest man!

COSTELLO: Okay, bring him around and I'll see what I can do for you!

ABBOTT: Costello, you and I are pals! And to show you how much I  
like you I'm going to let you, lend me, fifty dollars!

COSTELLO: But all I got in my Christmas piggy-bank fund is  
forty dollars!

ABBOTT: Well, alright, give me the forty dollars and you can owe  
me ten!

COSTELLO: Okay! Here's the forty dollars ---

ABBOTT: Okay!

COSTELLO: ~~and~~ *now* I owe you ten ---- Who owes who ten???

ABBOTT: Now wait a minute! Wait a minute! How much did I ask you  
for?

COSTELLO: YOU ASKED ME FOR FIFTY DOLLARS!

ABBOTT: And how much did you give me?

COSTELLO: I gve you all I had -- forty dollars!

ABBOTT: So you owe me ten dollars!

COSTELLO: That's right ----- Yeah -- but Abbott -- you owe me --  
forty dollars!

ABBOTT: Costllo -- I don't like the way you're hedging on me!

COSTELLO: And I don't like the way you're clipping my hedge!  
GIVE BACK MY FORTY DOLLARS!

ABBOTT: Okay-- if that's the way you feel! I don't want to do  
business with a man like you! Here's your forty <sup>dollars</sup> back!

COSTELLO: That's more like it!

ABBOTT: Now give me the ten you owe me!

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COSTELLO: Alright, Abbott - here's the ten! But I'm paying you on account!

ABBOTT: On account??

COSTELLO: YEAH - ON ACCOUNT OF I DON'T KNOW HOW I OWE IT TO YOU!

ABBOTT: Believe me -- this is the last time I'll ever ask you to lend me fifty dollars!

COSTELLO: Look, Abbott -- How can I lend you fifty dollars? I only had forty dollars to start with!. And now I only got thirty dollars!

ABBOTT: Well - okay, *if it will make you happy* I'll do you a favor - give me the thirty dollars and you can owe me twenty!

COSTELLO: THIS IS GETTIN' WORSE ALL THE TIME! FIRST I OWED YOU \$10. NOW I OWE YOU TWENTY! WHAT KIND OF A RACKET IS THAT?

ABBOTT: WHY DO YOU LET YOURSELF RUN INTO DEBT?

COSTELLO: I didn't run into it? You pushed me! (SOFTLY) Abbott -- did you ever hear the story of the forty thieves?

ABBOTT: Yes!

COSTELLO: WELL, WHAT BECAME OF THE OTHER THIRTY NINE? (*fluff*)

ABBOTT: Costello, I'm surprised at you! Why I'm just like Santa Claus.

COSTELLO: YOU'RE BETTER THAN SANTA CLAUS!

ABBOTT: You bet I am!

COSTELLO: Yeah! You can give me a sleigh-ride without any Reindeers! ✓

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

6.42

NILES: It's never very easy to get serious after a hilarious to-do with Bud and Lou. But your choice of a cigarette is so important to your throat and your taste that I want to take this moment to urge you to try Camels on your T-Zone -- that's T for throat and T for taste. See how your throat reacts to Camel's cool mildness. See how your taste enjoys the rich, full flavor of Camel's magnificent blend of costlier tobaccos. You may find that your throat and your taste -- your T-Zone -- proclaim Camel your own personal cigarette.

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

NILES: Camels! The cigarette of costlier tobaccos! ✓

7.30

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

NILES:      Here's lovely Connie Haines with her Christmas Shoppers'  
Special - so grab your bundles everybody and let's all take  
a ride on the Trolley!

SOUND:      STREET CAR BELL -- "CLANG, CLANG" !

MUSIC:      "TROLLEY SONG"      -- (HAINES & ORCHESTRA) ✓  
(APPLAUSE)

9.39

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SECOND SPOT

ABBOTT: All right, Costello -- come on --- let's get downtown and do our Christmas shopping! Here comes a streetcar.

COSTELLO: (SINGS) Clang, clang, clang, went the trolley -- Ding, ding, ding, went the bell --

ABBOTT: Costello, you wanna get hit - Come here. Stand here in the safety zone.

COSTELLO: In the what?

ABBOTT: In the safety zone. Don't you know why these safety zones are here?

COSTELLO: Sure! If you get hit inside the white lines it don't count.

ABBOTT: Oh, be quiet! <sup>please</sup> Here's the trolley.

SOUND: CLANG OF BELL AND STREETCAR COMES TO STOP.

COSTELLO: Gee, Abbott - Look at the crowd on that streetcar.

ABBOTT: Never mind -- go on! Shove your way in.

CONNIE: (YELLS) Owww! Young man -- you can't squeeze in here.

COSTELLO: Okay Babe! Let's wait till we get off. *you got your one line*

BLANC: <sup>Hey</sup> ~~Say~~ you, fat boy! Come on -- drop your fare in the box. *get your dough & git.*

ABBOTT: Here's the fare, conductor and give us two transfers.

BLANC: You won't need transfers.

COSTELLO: <sup>Now then</sup> How are we gonna ride on the next car without a transfer?

BLANC: (SHYLY) Just tell the next Conductor that Orville sent you! (GOOFY LAUGH)

COSTELLO: <sup>oh oh</sup> That guys off his trolley.

ABBOTT: Oh come on Costello -- let's step back in the car and find a seat! LOOK OUT FOR THAT MAN WITH THAT UMBRELLA.

SOUND: LOUD RIP OF CLOTH

ABBOTT: *oh my goodness*  
~~What~~ happened?

COSTELLO: SOMEBODY JUST TOOK MY SEAT.

O'NEAL: Say - you little short fat man - can't you reach that strap?

COSTELLO: I think so.

O'NEAL: Then would you mind letting go of my garter.

COSTELLO: They shouldn't let these tall people on streetcars! You shouldn't bring me on these crowded streetcars, Abbott. My Uncle Artie Stebbins got his eye hurt in a crowded streetcar.

ABBOTT: Got his eye hurt?

COSTELLO: Yeah -- he had his eye on a seat and a fat lady came along and sat on it!

ABBOTT: ~~oh stop this nonsense~~  
~~All right let's get off.~~ *Lets get off* The car is stopping. We're far enough downtown anyway.

SOUND: CAR COMES TO STOP .. BELL RINGS AND CAR PULLS AWAY

COSTELLO: Oh look, Abbott - there's a pet shop. I think I'll go in and get my mother a squirrel for Christmas. She needs a squirrel to help her do the housework.

ABBOTT: How could a squirrel help her with the housework?

COSTELLO: She can tie his tail up and let him run between the venetian blinds.

ABBOTT: Oh, don't be silly. Let's go in here to Bingle's Department Store.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...DEPARTMENT STORE NOISES:

*O'Neal:*  
*Wentworth: Ad lib*

COSTELLO: Hey, Abbott - look who's standing there with the carnation in his buttonhole.

ABBOTT: It's your kid brother, Sobastian! Sobastian - what are you doing here in Bingle's Department Store?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I'm a handy man, Uncle Bud! Today I'm working as a floorwalker.

ABBOTT: How can you be a floorwalker? You're too little.

COSTELLO: (HIGH) They need a little guy like me. *you see* When the people block up the aisles - I bite 'em on the leg and keep 'em moving.

ABBOTT: Costello, your kid brother has no business in this store. He should be in school.

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I ain't gonna go to school no more. *Uncle Bud* School is nothin' but a racket.

ABBOTT: School is a racket???

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Sure! The kids do all the work and the teachers get paid for it. Anyway, I had a fight with my teacher.

ABBOTT: A fight?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Yeh - this morning I held up my hand and the teacher said: Sebastian, do you want to leave the room?

ABBOTT: And what did you say?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I said: You don't think I'm standin' here hitch hiking, do ya? *She let me go!*

ABBOTT: Sebastian, if you don't go back to school, I'm not going to give you this beautiful animal picture book for Christmas.

COSTELLO: (HIGH) *Uncle Bud* Lemme see the animals, Uncle Bud. Say - what's the name of this animal over here, Uncle Bud?

ABBOTT: You should know the name of that animal, Sebastian.  
Just look at that graceful body, the slim legs and  
the long antlers.

COSTELLO: (HIGH) I don't seem to recognize it.

ABBOTT: ~~look~~ <sup>oh come</sup> Sebastian. You should know this animal's name.  
*Here I'll make it easy for you*  
What does your mother call your father?

COSTELLO: (HIGH) Don't tell me that's a louse??? ... ~~Oh Oh~~ <sup>hey Abbott</sup>

I gotta beat it - here comes the manager.

KITZEL: (FADES IN) Hi-Yi-O Rancho Grande. As the Manager I'm  
dandy! Ya-hoo!

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: Kitzel! Don't tell me you're the manager of Bingle's  
Department Store?

KITZEL: *That I am, that I am my little man*  
~~You said it, my friend.~~ I'm in full charge of the  
Dry Goods department.

ABBOTT: How about Sundries?

KITZEL: Sundries is my day off. Well, gentlemen, what can I  
do for you? Here, ~~are~~ <sup>I got</sup> some <sup>delicious</sup> lovely pajamas for only  
thirty dollars.

COSTELLO: Thirty dollars for pajamas! Look, Kitzel, here's fifteen dollars - just give me the top half. I'll send it to my Uncle Artie Stobbins *in Patterom*

ABBOTT: Costello, you can't send just the tops of the pajamas!

COSTELLO: Sure I can. I'll put a card in that says: "Merry Christmas from the waist UP!"

ABBOTT: Costello, you've only got forty dollars! Remember you wanted to buy an easy chair for your father.

KITZEL: And I've got just the easy chair you're looking at. *Shute* ~~It's~~ genuine Mo-Hair. The seat is covered with mo-hair - the back is covered with mo-hair and it has a footstool also covered with mo-hair.

COSTELLO: Everything is covered with Mo-hair?

KITZEL: ~~Certainly.~~ *ah-ah.*

COSTELLO: I'll bet Moe hasn't got a hair left in his head.

KITZEL: Moe hasn't got a hair left in his head - ha ha ha ha ha - that's a slick one.

COSTELLO: So is Moe's head.

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, how about that piano you wanted to buy for your girlfriend, Ruby ~~Reelone~~?

KITZEL: Now, you're talking my language. I'm the head fish in the piano department.

ABBOTT: THE HEAD FISH?

KITZEL: Yeh, I'm a piano tuna. *Don't hit me. You know today I* ~~I've~~ got a special today on a slightly used player piano with three dozen player piano rolls.

COSTELLO: I bought a bunch of those music rolls last week and papered my bedroom walls with 'em, and boy, are they noisy!

~~COSTELLO: Sure -- and is it noisy!~~

ABBOTT: Noisy????

COSTELLO: Yeh -- everytime I sneeze the walls play -- Milkman Keep  
Those Bottles Quiet! ✓

15.15

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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NILES: Headlines on the front pages -- cartoons in the magazines -- photographs in the picture publications...all saying the same thing -- cigarette shortage. Well, no need to tell you how many cigarettes are going overseas, and how much more the people on the home front are smoking these days. And, so, it is inescapable that sometimes your dealer has to say, "No Camels today." But remember this...paste it in your hat and write it in your notebook...Camel's rich, full flavor and cool mildness make them worth asking for the very next time you buy cigarettes. War or peace, Camel is still Camel!

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

NILES: Camels -- the cigarette of costlier tobaccos! ✓

16.03

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MUSIC:      INTRO: "WHISPERING"      (FADE FOR:)

NILES:      While Abbott and Costello are shopping for an old fashioned  
Christmas, Freddie Rich plays an old fashioned song --  
"Whispering".

MUSIC:      "WHISPERING"      (RICH AND ORCHESTRA) ✓

17.58

SOUND: STORE NOISES - STORE CALL BELL - CASH REGISTER, ETC

ABBOTT: Costello! Do you realize we've been walking around this store for over three hours and you haven't bought a thing?

COSTELLO: I can't help it. I can't find a piano I like and I don't know what else to give my girl.

ABBOTT: Why don't you buy Miss Poolcue a diamond ring?

COSTELLO: <sup>I can't</sup> I bought her a diamond ring last year! It was a beautiful 12-carat stone. What a sparkler. It scares me every time she wears it.

ABBOTT: Are you afraid she'll lose it?

COSTELLO: NO! BUT IF SHE EVER DROPS IT SHE'LL HAVE SEVEN YEARS' BAD LUCK!

ABBOTT: Don't be silly, Costello. -- Say, have you noticed how bright and happy <sup>and cheerful</sup> all the shoppers are?

COSTELLO: <sup>oh Abbott they should be, look at that gaiety</sup> Sure, they're all full of the Spirit of Mule Tide.

ABBOTT: Mule tide - you mean Yuletide. But speaking of mules, here's the shoe department. Why don't you buy your girlfriend a pair of mules?

COSTELLO: A pair of what?

ABBOTT: I ~~said~~ - what do you say, to a pair of mules?

COSTELLO: I say "WHOA", OR "GIDDAP"! <sup>If he's stubborn I whip him.</sup>

ABBOTT: Costello! I'm talking about a pair of bedroom mules!

COSTELLO: Bedroom mules???

ABBOTT: Yes! My wife has all kinds of mules in her bedroom - red mules - green mules - she even has a pair of checkered mules!

COSTELLO: Abbott - did you see all these different colored mules with your own eyes?

ABBOTT: Certainly! *Why not* I see them every night! In fact, I saw them  
this morning!

COSTELLO: *all the colored mule* ABBOTT - LEMME SMELL YOUR BREATH!

ABBOTT: Look, you dummy - doesn't your mother have mules in  
her bedroom?

COSTELLO: No - my father is very particular!

ABBOTT: When your mother gets up in the morning - what does she  
put on her feet?

COSTELLO: Corn plasters!

ABBOTT: No, no - *please please* she must have some kind of mules. There are two  
kinds of mules - silk and felt!

COSTELLO: Felt!???

ABBOTT: Yes. Hasn't your mother felt mules?

COSTELLO: No, sir - she never touches any kind of animals! *Especially when she's cooking.*

ABBOTT: Forget the animals! Every woman likes mules. My wife  
uses a pair of mules to go around the house!

COSTELLO: What's the matter - is she too lazy to walk?

ABBOTT: No, no - when she gets up in the morning she always  
slips on her mules!

COSTELLO: *It's her own fault* Then why don't she keep them out in the back yard?

ABBOTT: My wife needs her mules to keep her feet warm!

COSTELLO: You mean you all sleep in the same bed??

ABBOTT: Sleep in the same bed?? My wife keeps her mules under  
the bed!

COSTELLO: FOR GOODNESS SAKES - DON'T THE BOARD OF HEALTH COMPLAIN??!

ABBOTT: Oh, let's skip the whole thing! Here I am trying to help  
you with your Christmas shopping and what do I get - a lot  
of idiotic talk!

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WENTWORTH: (FADING IN) Pardon me, gentlemen. Is there anything I can do for you? We carry a full line of cosmetics - Rougo, powder, lipstick, face cream and cleansing tissue--

COSTELLO: Cleansing what?

WENTWORTH: TISSUE! TISSUE!

COSTELLO: Well, it seems kind of silly, but if you wanna tiss me, go ahead and tiss me! *ad lib*

ABBOTT: Costello! This lady is trying to help you!

WENTWORTH: Yes, I have some lovely perfumes here. Take a whiff of this - it's called One Night in Paris.

COSTELLO: One Night in Paris, eh? Well, take a whiff of this!

WENTWORTH: My goodness - what is that?

COSTELLO: Five days at the racetrack!

ABBOTT: Costello, let me handle this! Look, Madame, my friend here is a little confused. He doesn't know what to get his girl for Christmas!

WENTWORTH: Well, maybe I can help. *A: I wish you would please* What kind of a complexion does your girlfriend have? Is she fair, dark or medium?

COSTELLO: She's speckled!

WENTWORTH: Speckled? Do you mean she has a complexion of an olive?

COSTELLO: YEAH <sup>*man*</sup> PITS AND ALL!

WENTWORTH: From your description of the girl I imagine she could use one of our facial kits.

COSTELLO: One of your what?

ABBOTT: The lady wants to sell you a kit!

COSTELLO: WHAT DO I WANT TO BUY A KIT FOR? I'M GONNA GET MARRIED AND HAVE KITS OF MY OWN!

WENTWORTH: *oh no, no* You don't understand. This is a beauty kit....with full instructions. All your girlfriend has to do is apply some of this lotion - then she covers her face with the white of an egg, some sour cream, and a cake of yeast!

COSTELLO: She did that once.

WENTWORTH: What happened?

COSTELLO: THE NEXT MORNING SHE BROKE OUT IN BUSCUITS!

WENTWORTH: Oh ho ho ho - you silly boy! *(Stuff)* You tickle me!

COSTELLO: *Here we go again* You tickle me first, *(Stuff)* 'cause I'm bashful!

ABBOTT: Costello, if you don't buy something pretty soon I'm going to walk out and leave you!

WENTWORTH: Just a moment, boys! How about something for the young lady's hair? Does she have a snood?

COSTELLO: Certainly she's got a snood!

WENTWORTH: Is it a long snood that hangs down her back?

COSTELLO: No. It's a short snood that turns up at the end! She's a very snooty dame!

ABBOTT: Costello, the lady is talking about your girlfriend's hair-do!

WENTWORTH: Yes. What's your girlfriend's hair-do?

COSTELLO: What's her hair do?

WENTWORTH: Yes!

COSTELLO: IT COMES OUT WHEN SHE COMBS IT!

ABBOTT: No, Costello, we're trying to find out how she does her hair. Does she pile it up on top of her head, or does she drop it down her neck?

COSTELLO: *just* SHE HANGS IT IN THE CLOSET!

ABBOTT: NO NO, you dummy, some women wear buns in their hair and some have rats.

COSTELLO: Rats?

ABBOTT: Yes, my mother had a rat in her hair for years.

COSTELLO: Abbott, that's no way to talk about your father.

ABBOTT: Look, Costello, does Miss Poolcue wear her hair off her face?

COSTELLO: No. It takes too long to wear it off! She has to pull it out with a tweezer.

ABBOTT: Costello, that's no way to talk about your girl friend.  
That's slander!

COSTELLO: Slander???

ABBOTT: Yes, don't you know what slander is?

COSTELLO: Sure, <sup>*slender*</sup> tall and skinny! And that has nothing to do with  
my girl - she's short and fat like me! Only I'm prettier  
than she is!

WENTWORTH: You say your girl is short and fat! I've got just the  
Christmas present for her! Our special weight-reducing  
machine called the Melt-Your-Belt-Away-Fat-Cabinet!  
There it is - standing right there!

ABBOTT: Costello, that sounds good. How much does your girl  
weigh?

COSTELLO: Two hundred and forty pounds with her girdle on.

WENTWORTH: How much does she weigh with it off?

COSTELLO: I don't know - she's never been able to get it off!

WENTWORTH: Well, this machine will take your girl's fat off. If you  
don't believe it, get into the machine and try it yourself.

ABBOTT: That's fair enough! Go on - get into the machine....  
and we'll find out if it works!

COSTELLO: But, Abbott - I don't --

ABBOTT: Go on! Go on! Get in there!

SOUND: CLANGING AND CLOSING OF DOOR

WENTWORTH: That's a good boy! Now we'll turn on the machine and  
you'll see how it melts the fat away in no time!

SOUND: LOUD STEAM NOISE...HISSING & WHIRRING OF MOTOR

COSTELLO: (YELLS) Abbott! Abbott! Get me outta here! Help!  
Help! Help!

SOUND: MACHINE CUTS OFF...METAL DOOR CLANGS OPEN

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! COSTELLO! WHERE ARE YOU? SPEAK TO ME!  
WHERE ARE YOU?

COSTELLO: I'M RIGHT HERE, ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: BUT ALL I SEE IS A LITTLE PUDDIE OF WATER!

COSTELLO: WELL, DON'T STEP IN IT - IT'S ME!

25.34

MUSIC: PLAYOFF

(APPLAUSE)

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

MUSIC: FANFARE

McGEEHAN: Thanks to the Yanks of the Week! Tonight we salute Sergeant Benjamin F. Lambeth, of Asheboro, North Carolina, awarded the Silver Star for his gallantry in action in Italy. In one mission he is credited with killing 25 Nazis, wounding five more, and scattering the rest in confusion. In your honor, Sergeant Lambeth, the makers of Camels are sending to our fighters overseas four hundred thousand Camel Cigarettes! ✓ 26.12

MUSIC: FANFARE

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: Each of the three Camel radio shows honors a Yank of the Week by sending, FREE, four hundred thousand Camel cigarettes overseas... a total of more than a million Camels sent free each week. (In this country, the Camel Caravans, traveling from camp to camp, have thanked audiences of more than four million Yanks with free shows and free Camels.) (Camel broadcasts go out to the United States three times a week, are rebroadcast to our men overseas and to South America.) Listen tomorrow to Jimmy Durante and Garry Moore; Monday to Bob Hawk in "Thanks to the Yanks"; and next Thursday to Abbott and Costello. ✓ 26.18

MUSIC: (BUMPER) "LOUISIANA HAY-RIDE"

(APPLAUSE)

51459 8993

NILES: And now here are Bud and Lou with a final word.

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, you bought presents for everybody. I hope you're very happy.

COSTELLO: I could be a lot happier, Abbott. Oh, if I was only a nurse!

ABBOTT: A nurse? What would you do if you were a nurse?

COSTELLO: *You know Abbott* I read in the paper today that there's an urgent need for more Army nurses.

ABBOTT: Yes, I know, *about that* and any nurse who enters the Army Nurse Corps now, will enter with the rank of Second Lieutenant, and there is ample opportunity for advancement!

COSTELLO: *You know* I hope that all the nurses that are listening in tonight will join the Army Nurse Corps, and give their country the best Christmas present of all.

NILES: Yes, girls, write immediately to the Surgeon General, United States Army, Washington, D.C. or call at your nearest Red Cross Chapter.

ABBOTT: Goodnight, folks!

COSTELLO: Goodnight, everybody! ✓ *27.3 F*  
*I hope Commander Halsey feels much better*  
(APPLAUSE) *Goodnight to everybody in Patterson*

ORCH: THEME UP & CONTINUE UNDER:

NILES: Be sure to tune in next week for another great Abbott and Costello show. And remember...try CAMELS on your throat and your taste. See for yourself how CAMEL's mildness, coolness and flavor click with you! ✓ *29.0 F*

ORCH: THEME UP AND UNDER ON CUE...FADE OUT

SHIELDS: (ISOLATION BOOTH)

Here's a Christmas gift that will bring the man who gets it a lot of pleasure long after Christmas is over - a generous pound or half-pound package of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, with the bright holiday band. Every time he packs and lights his favorite pipe with this favorite tobacco, he will think of your thoughtfulness. His taste will thank you for the full, rich, yet mild, flavor. His tongue will thank you for Prince Albert's gentleness, due to the no-bite treatment. Another thing men like about Prince Albert is the crimp cut which guarantees perfect packing, smooth drawing, and even burning right down to the last puff. You really make a pipe-smoker's Christmas "merry" when you give him Prince Albert Tobacco. ✓

29.04

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 good night. ✓

29.28

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME TO FINISH

NBC

ANNCR: THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY. ✓

29.37