

(FINAL)

MARLENE DIETRICH, GUEST

October 15, 1942  
NBC RED NETWORK  
4:30 PM  
7:30 PM

ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM

FOR

CAMEL CIGARETTES

\*\*\*

MUSIC:       PERFIDIA INTRO TO:

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

NILES:       CAMELS! The cigarette <sup>THAT'S FIRST IN THE SERVICE</sup> ~~of costlier tobaccos~~ present -  
THE ABBOTT AND COSTELLO PROGRAM!

MUSIC:       SWEEPS UP, HOLDS UNDER:

NILES:       -- With the music of Leith Stevens and his orchestra,  
the songs of Connie Haines and the Camel Quintet,  
tonight's guest - Miss Marlene Dietrich, and starring -  
BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO!

MUSIC:       UP TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

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ABBOTT & COSTELLO

MARLENE DIETRICH, Guest

OCTOBER 15, 1942

Rehearsal Script

NILES: ..."ABBOTT AND COSTELLO, ETC.".....APPLAUSE

COSTELLO: (COMES IN YELLING)

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! Costello, stop that noise! What are you doing here in the studio dressed in your bathing suit!

COSTELLO: I spent all day trying to get my car out of the swimming pool!

ABBOTT: What's it doing there??

COSTELLO: Don't you read the papers, Abbott! The Government says you have to pool your car!

ABBOTT: No, you dummy! They mean share the ride! - you have to pick up people!

COSTELLO: I did that yesterday -- I picked up Helen, Mary, Rosie and Ruby.

ABBOTT: But your car holds more than that!

COSTELLO: Yeh - but now they only allow you four gals. a week!

ABBOTT: Never mind that, Costello. Where have you been all week? What have you been doing?

COSTELLO: Oh, boy have I been having fun with Connie Haines. Last Saturday I took her to a football game. What a game--- what excitement!

ABBOTT: Any passes?

COSTELLO: No....her mother was with us. And there was a man sitting next to us with a six-months old baby. All afternoon the baby was crying. He was sooo hungry.

ABBOTT: Didn't the father bring a bottle?

COSTELLO: Yeah---but the kid wanted milk! *He didn't like THAT BROWN Colored* Finally to shut the kid *STUFF* up I gave him a penny!

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ABBOTT: Did that keep him quiet?

COSTELLO: Yeh---but he kept waving the penny in front of my binoculars. It ruined the game.

ABBOTT: How did it ruin the game?

COSTELLO: All afternoon Lincoln was playing in the backfield.

ABBOTT: Well, forget the football game. We've got other things to worry about. Our announcer, Ken Niles, is complaining because he didn't have enough to do last week. Isn't that right, Ken?

NILES: Yes, it is. Ha. Ha. Ha. After all, I could give the program a lift. Ha. Ha. Ha. I'm a shot in the arm.

COSTELLO: You're a shot in the arm! Ha. Ha. Ha. YOU'RE A DOPE!

ABBOTT: Don't be silly, Costello. Niles is very popular.

NILES: Yes---after the broadcast last week a lot of women chased me up Hollywood Boulevard---and one of them caught me and threw her arms around my neck.

COSTELLO: I saw that!

NILES: You did?

COSTELLO: Yeah---WHY DID YOU SNATCH HER POCKETBOOK?

ABBOTT: Cut it out, Costello. I talked to Ken's wife and she says he should have more lines. She says he 's got talent. She says he's terrific!

COSTELLO: She says---she says! I don't care what his wife says!

NILES: Well, I do. My wife in a wonderful person. She's as necessary to me as an umbrella in a rainstorm.

COSTELLO: I'll take the umbrella---it's easier to shut up!

ABBOTT: Why don't you be reasonable, Costello. Mrs. Niles is a very sweet girl.

NILES: Yes, she is. She's a great deal like Sonja Heinie.

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COSTELLO: You mean you have to keep her on ice!

ABBOTT: That isn't fair, Costello. Give Ken a chance to show what he can do.

KEN: Thank you, Bud. I'd like to read a little tidbit I happened to bring along. (READS VERY DRAMATICALLY)

"One night as I sat rocking, rocking on my  
chamber floor.

Came a knocking, gentle knocking, knocking  
on my chamber door.

Quothe the raven---never more!

QUOTHE THE RAVEN 'NEVER MORE'".

There---how did you like it?

COSTELLO: Don't look now but the Raven just laid an egg!

CONNIE: (FADES IN) Hello, everybody! Hello my fat little sugar man!

COSTELLO: <sup>THAT VOICE KILLS ME.</sup> Hello, Connie!

CONNIE: Mr. Costello, honey, I'd like you and Mr. Abbott to meet someone. This is my Aunt Ruby.

ABBOTT: Hello, nice to meet you.

COSTELLO: Hiya, Aunt Ruby. How do you like California?

VOICE: Connie doesn't have enough to do!

COSTELLO: WAIT A MINUTE! AFTER ALL --

VOICE: (FAST TALK) I listened to the program last week, and there should be more music. Connie ought to sing four or five songs. There's nothing but talk on the program, and who wants to hear a lot of talk-talk-talk-talk..(CACKLES LIKE A CHICKEN)

COSTELLO: HOLD YOUR HATS, HERE COMES ANOTHER EGG!

VOICE: After all, Mr. Costello, I taught Connie to sing. Why, even I sang in New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago --

ABBOTT: What about Saint Louis?

VOICE: They beat the Yanks! (LAUGHS) HAHAHA, I really struck you out that time!

COSTELLO: Yeh, and you're just the old bat that can do it!

ABBOTT: Just a second, Costello! You can't talk like that to Connie's Aunt Ruby. Maybe she's right - maybe this program needs more singing!

VOICE: Exactly. Everyone loves singing -- something like this: (SINGS BADLY) ...of course, you know I just had my tonsils taken out!

COSTELLO: Have them put back in!!

ABBOTT: Costello, what right have you got to criticize---what do you know about singing?

COSTELLO: Listen, Abbott ---If I hadn't come from such a large family I'd have been a great singer.

ABBOTT: What did the large family have to do with it?

COSTELLO: I could never get in the bathroom!

ABBOTT: Come on Costello, make up your mind. Are you going to give Niles and Connie more to do, or not?

COSTELLO: Why should I? If I give them more to do---the first thing you know, even the SOUND MAN will want more to do.

BLANC: (AS SOUNDMAN) And why shouldn't I? What did I have on last week's program? Nothing---not even a door slam! I ~~who~~ understand doors ---I know doors inside and out--- I talk to doors---they talk to me---

COSTELLO: What do you hear from the knob?

BLANC: Ah, well may you laugh---little do you know how important every little sound is to me---even the sound of a moth chewing on an overcoat...like this.

SOUND: (MUNCHING FOLLOWED BY BITS OF METAL BEING SPIT INTO A PAN)

ABBOTT: What's that funny sound?

COSTELLO: He's spitting out the buttons.

BLANC: Don't you think sounds are fascinating? Here is a sample of "My Day". When work is through, I walk home at night in the rain!

SOUND: (RAIN POURING DOWN)

BLANC: I open the door--

SOUND: (DOOR OPENS)

BLANC: I go in and shut the door--

SOUND: (DOOR CLOSES)

BLANC: Then I walk up stairs in the rain?

COSTELLO: It's raining in the house?

BLANC: Yes---we're waiting for a Government ceiling! I jump *into bed* and sleep --- (QUICK SNORE)

SOUND: (QUICK ALARM CLOCK)

BLANC: It's morning!<sup>LOO. WHAT A NIGHT</sup> ---I've got to catch the train. I kiss my wife before I go to the office. (SMACK-SMACK-SMACK) My wife kisses me - (SMACK-SMACK-SMACK) I kiss her - (SMACK-SMACK-SMACK) She kisses me--(SMACK-SMACK-SMACK)

ABBOTT: Wait a minute ---what about the office?

COSTELLO: WITH A WIFE LIKE THAT--WHY SHOULD HE GO TO THE OFFICE.

MUSIC: PLAY OFF

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: (INSERT FIRST COMMERCIAL - PAGES 6 & 7)

COMMERCIAL #1

NILES: Hey, Costello!

COSTELLO: Who, me?

NILES: How's your spelling this week?

COSTELLO: I can spell anything.

NILES: Okay, spell crumpets.

COSTELLO: Crumpets?

NILES: Crumpets.

COSTELLO: C-R-U-M-P-E-S.

NILES: You left out the "T".

COSTELLO: Today you gotta have crumpets without tea.

NILES: Why?

COSTELLO: I lost my sugar ration card.

NILES: Look, Costello! Around here you can't forget any "T's."

COSTELLO: Why not?

NILES: With us it's important. In fact, with any cigarette smoker "T" ought to be one of the most important letters in the alphabet.

COSTELLO: Is that right?

(COMMERCIAL CONTINUED)

COMMERCIAL #1 - 2

NILES: Sure, "T" stands for taste and throat. That's anybody's own personal proving ground for cigarettes -- the T-Zone. Of course, most people have tried Camels -- but have you tried them lately, since you've been smoking more? Give Camels the T-Zone test now. Ask your taste about Camel's flavor -- you'll find it wears well -- doesn't go flat. Ask your throat about Camel's mildness -- it's the best judge you can find. Thousands of smokers who are making their own T-Zone test advise Camels suit them to a T. Just remember that you're the one who's doing your smoking! For steady pleasure try Camels! You'll find they're slow-burning, cooler-smoking, richer-tasting, milder -- better -- because Camels are expertly and matchlessly blended of costlier tobaccos. Take a tip from your T-Zone! Your throat and your taste will tell you!

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

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight! You'll want to buy a carton tomorrow!

MUSIC & CHORUS: "ABRAHAM"

(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: That was Leith Steven's orchestra, with the Camel Quintet, doing "Abraham," from Holiday Inn. And now, ladies and gentlemen --

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

COSTELLO: (COMES IN) Hey, Abbott! Abbott! Hey, look at what I got! Look at all the money!

ABBOTT: Wait a minute, Costello! Where did you get that roll of bills?

COSTELLO: I went outside for a minute. Just when I reached the corner, a guy ran outta the bank with a bag full of money - and he gave me some!

ABBOTT: He gave it to you! What did he look like?

COSTELLO: I couldn't tell - he had such a bad cold, he had a handkerchief tied across his nose!

ABBOTT: You dumb cluck! That was a mask! The man was a bank robber!

COSTELLO: I don't think so, Abbott - he was the President. He offered to sell me the bank for a squawk!

ABBOTT: Sell you the bank for a squawk?

COSTELLO: Yeh - he said: one squawk outta you and I'll give you the business!

ABBOTT: Of all the dumb-bells! WHY DIDN'T YOU GO INTO THE BANK AND INVESTIGATE?

COSTELLO: I did go in -- and what a way to run a business! I walked in, and a couple of clerks were playin' hide and seek!

ABBOTT: That's ridiculous!

COSTELLO: Honest! One guy was hidin' in the closet, and the other guy was under the counter! And there was nobody around to play with them! Then there was another guy.

ABBOTT: What other guy?

COSTELLO: He was tryin' to do tricks!

ABBOTT: Trying to do tricks??

COSTELLO: Yeah - he was lying on the floor tryin' to escape from a lot of ropes!!

ABBOTT: AND YOU THOUGHT HE WAS PLAYING A GAME???

COSTELLO: A fine time to play games - especially when he had a tooth-ache!

ABBOTT: HE DIDN'T HAVE A TOOTH-ACHE!

COSTELLO: NO? THEN WHY DID HE HAVE A PLASTER ACROSS HIS MOUTH!!

ABBOTT: The man had a GAG in his mouth!

COSTELLO: If he did, he didn't get a chance to tell it!

ABBOTT: You should have taken the plaster off his mouth!

COSTELLO: I did -- and right away the guy started worrying about his rationing card!

ABBOTT: Worrying about his rationing card??

COSTELLO: Yeh - he started yelling: "THEY TOOK THE SUGAR!"

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! The man was yelling because he was stuck up!

COSTELLO: Stuck up? A fine time to get a swelled head - somebody might've robbed the place!!

ABBOTT: He did rob the bank! Was there anybody with him?

COSTELLO: Just a woman.

ABBOTT: A woman?? Why didn't you mention her before?

COSTELLO: She didn't appeal to me!

ABBOTT: Aah! Did you pinch her?

COSTELLO: No!

ABBOTT: Then you should have held her!

COSTELLO: IF I'D HAVE HELD HER, I'D HAVE PINCHED HER!

ABBOTT: You idiot! Do you realize that by keeping the money and letting the crooks get away, you've made yourself an accomplice. Ken Niles! Turn on the radio - maybe we'll get a police report!

NILES: Okay, Bud...

SOUND: (CLICK...OSCILLATOR IN BG UNDER:)

VOICE: (FILTER) Attention all citizens! The Fifth National Bank has just been held up by <sup>Black Pete and his</sup> gang of desperate bandits. When last seen, the gang was headed for their hide-out at Dead Pan Gulch. Also at large is their accomplice, described as five feet tall and five feet wide! That is all!

SOUND: CUT RADIO

<sup>Lou:</sup> THAT'S me. MR five by five  
ABBOTT: Did you hear that, Costello? The police are after you!

You've got to capture that gang to clear yourself. Now you can't do it alone, so call a posse!

COSTELLO: (CALLS) Here, possey, possey!

ABBOTT: No, no! Dead Pan Gulch is in the heart of the cattle country. It's the home of Western bandits and cattle rustlers!

COSTELLO: Then I'm just the guy, Abbott! I became a three-letter man chasin' cattle rustlers!

ABBOTT: How could you become a three-letter man chasing cattle rustlers?

COSTELLO: I sat on a branding iron!

ABBOTT: But did that cause you to catch the rustlers?

COSTELLO: Catch 'em? I PASSED 'EM!

ABBOTT: But this is going to be a long trip - you'll have to get an outfit! What are you going to wear?

COSTELLO: I'll wear a ten-gallon hat, a tan shirt, a leather belt and a bloodhound!

ABBOTT: What pants?

COSTELLO: The bloodhound!

ABBOTT: Never mind the outfit - another thing you'll need is a horse. Have you got a horse?

COSTELLO: Sure I got a horse! He's my pal - I eat with my horse, I drink with my horse, I EVEN SLEEP WITH MY HORSE!

ABBOTT: You sleep with your horse?

COSTELLO: I have to - it's his blanket!

ABBOTT: Nonsense! Now tell me - can you ride a horse?

COSTELLO: Can I ride a horse. One time, Abbott, I rode two horses at once, standing up! I had my right foot on one horse, and my left foot on the other horse. All of a sudden we came to a fork in the road, and each horse went in a different direction.

ABBOTT: That was a laugh!

COSTELLO: Yeh, I thought I'd split!

(  
2<sup>nd</sup> cut  
Show  
ABBOTT: This is no laughing matter, Costello! You have no idea what you're up against. These bandits are tough, they're killers! They'll drill you before you can say Jack Robinson!

COSTELLO: I don't even know the guy! )

ABBOTT: Never mind! The first thing you have to do is find the bandit's trail. When you do, you leap into the saddle and away you go. Your face is stern, your grip is sure, your clutch is firm.

COSTELLO: How's my transmission??

ABBOTT: No! Then you ride out across the prairie...you ride for hours and hours on end!

COSTELLO: That sounds logical!

ABBOTT: Don't interrupt! You ride and you ride, until your trousers are worn thin! Finally, there you are!

COSTELLO: I knew I'd come through!!

ABBOTT: Well, Costello, what are you going to do? Are you going out after the bandits? Are you going to clear your name?

COSTELLO: (FIRMLY) Okay, Abbott, I'll do it! I'll get them bandits... but just tell me one thing:-- if I get killed, what's gonna happen to the little fellow that depends on me? The poor little fella won't get anything to eat. The poor little fella won't have a roof over his head. If anything happens, it'll kill 'im...the poor little fella!

ABBOTT: Costello, who is the poor little fellow?

COSTELLO: (YELLS) ME-E-E-E-E!!

MUSIC: INTRO TO "COW COW BOOGIE", HOLDS UNDER FOR:

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: (OVER MUSIC ON CUE) And here's Connie Haines, with the Camel Quintet, to sing a new tune of the o-o-o-old West: "Cow Cow Boogie"!

(APPLAUSE)

NILES: And now, back to the adventures of our heroes, Abbott and Costello, as we find them hot on the trail of the bank bandit - Black Pete. Leading a posse of men, they track the villain to the lawless town of Dead Pan Gulch. Here they are riding up the main street of the town.

SOUND: HORSES HOOFS UP AND FADE

COSTELLO: (SINGING) I got spurs that jingle-jingle-jingle (LIKE BROKEN RECORD) jingle-jingle-jingle--

ABBOTT: What's wrong?

COSTELLO: One of my spurs got stuck!

ABBOTT: Costello! What do you think you're doing? - why are you riding underneath your horse?

COSTELLO: My horse isn't feeling well, Abbott -- the doctor told me to watch his stomach!

SOUND: HORSES HOOFS UP, CONTINUE UNDER:

ABBOTT: Well, here we are, men - we'll probably find Black Pete in the Red Dog Cafe across the street! Stop your horses!

COSTELLO: Whoa---whoa--NELLIE---WHOA!

SOUND: (HOOFBEATS STOP)

COSTELLO: ALL right men---everybody into the bar for a drink!

SOUND: (HOOFBEATS STAMPEDE)

COSTELLO: No-No---JUST THE MEN! YOU HORSES STAY OUTSIDE!

SOUND: SNEAK IN B.G. BABBLE, HOLD UNDER:

ABBOTT: All right, let's go in...and listen, Costello, when we go through this door, have your gun ready. If anybody moves, you shoot!

COSTELLO: If anybody shoots, I'll move!

EFFECT: BRING IN ROOM NOISE AND LAST EIGHT BARS OF "SEE WHAT THE BOYS IN THE BACK ROOM WILL HAVE." (MISS DIETRICH & PIANO)

ABBOTT: Costello! Don't you recognize that beautiful singer?  
She's the toast of Dead Pan Gulch---MARLENE DIETRICH!  
(APPLAUSE)

ABBOTT: (CONTINUES) Look at that lovely face, Costello. That face  
has made a fortune!

COSTELLO: Yeh---it runs into a nice figure!  
*LOU: How big ARE men where you come from*

MISS D: Hello, boys--welcome to the Red Dog Cafe!

(AD LIB HELLOS)

MISS D: (CONTINUES) Did you like my song? What do you think of my  
range?

COSTELLO: (SWEETLY) Your range is lovely--in fact, I like your whole  
kitchen.

MISS D: Oh, you flatter me! You're probably tired after your long  
trip. How about a drink?

COSTELLO: Okay. I'll have a Crosby cocktail!

MISS D: What is that?

COSTELLO: One drink and then BING!

MISS D: (DRYLY) With your personality, I would suggest straight  
corn!

COSTELLO: Hahahah---WHATTA FRESH KID! Hey ABBOTT!

ABBOTT: Just a minute, Marlene - you see, neither one of us is a  
drinking man. Do you have anything a little milder?

MISS D: ~~I'm sorry~~. Try a drink of this very mild wine.

COSTELLO: That sounds better; I'll try it -- (COUGHS, SPUTTERS, ETC)

ABBOTT: Costello, what's the matter?

MISS D: I don't understand! That wine is made here by the Hopi  
Indians!

COSTELLO: ONE OF THE INDIANS IS STILL HOPPING IN IT!

ABBOTT: Costello, that's silly!! Come on, let's go over and watch the boys play roulette.

MISS D: Yes...or perhaps you both would rather play a game with me: poker, faro - blackjack?

COSTELLO: I'd rather play postoffice!

MISS D: But that is a kid's game!

COSTELLO: NOT THE WAY I PLAY IT!

MISS D: You know, little fat man, I could go for someone like you.

COSTELLO: You could, ~~Marlene?~~

MISS D: Yes - do you know someone?

COSTELLO: Sure I - WHATTA FRESH KID! What's she tryin' to do, Abbott!!

ABBOTT: (ASIDE) Quiet! Quiet Costello! Don't talk like that to Marlene! She may know where Black Pete is --- try to win her confidence...turn on the charm!

COSTELLO: Turn on the charm? Okay Abbott, watch me!...(INTENSELY) Marlene, my love - I ADORE YOU!

MISS D: You do..?

COSTELLO: Yeh! Will you let me be your slave? Will you let me do something for you that I have never done for any other woman?

MISS D: What's that?

COSTELLO: (COY) Will you let me press your slacks!!

ABBOTT: Costello, will you stop that! You just don't know how to handle these Western girls!

COSTELLO: Who don't know how to handle 'em, Abbott! Marlene, one time I was in love with a bow-legged cow-girl! She was too bow-legged to round up the cattle.

MISS D: What do you mean?

COSTELLO: She had a terrible time getting her calves together!

ABBOTT: What are you talking about, Costello! You've never even been in love with a girl!

COSTELLO: Yes I was, Abbott! ... I can see her now -- she always wore cotton stockings.

MISS D: Cotton stockings? What happened to her?

COSTELLO: Nothing!..But of all the girls I got tatoed on my chest --

MISS D: On your chest?

COSTELLO: Marlene, I love you the best!

MISS D: The best!

COSTELLO: Better than the rest!

MISS D: The rest!

COSTELLO: In the West!

MISS D: The West!

COSTELLO: ON MY CHEST!

MISS D: On your chest!

COSTELLO: THERE'S AN ECHO IN THE JOINT!!

ABBOTT: Well, there's no question about it, Costello - Marlene Dietrich doesn't care for a man of your type!

COSTELLO: Marlene - is that really true?

MISS D: Oh, Lou (SIGHS) - if you only had the eyes of <sup>CLARK Gable</sup>~~Charles Boyer~~, the nose of Tyrone Power, the chin of Gary Cooper, the face--

COSTELLO: The face of who?

MISS D: That's all -- if you only had a face!

COSTELLO: Abbott!---ISN'T SHE IRKSOME!

ABBOTT: Look here, Costello, we're wasting time. Did you forget why we came to Dead Pan Gulch! We've got to find Black Pete's hide-out!

MISS D: Black Pete!! He is the most dangerous character in these parts!

COSTELLO: Aah! He don't bother me!

MISS D: But he is very tough -- he eats little men like you every morning when he gets up!

COSTELLO: That's me - THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS!

MISS D: But Lou, why don't you give up this mad search? It can only lead to your death!

COSTELLO: She's right, Abbott - I'm scared! Ain't you scared!

ABBOTT: No, I'm not scared!

COSTELLO: Then why are you biting my nails!! ... But no matter what happens, I'm going after Black Pete, Marlene! And if I die, I want you to take this shirt of mine as a keepsake!

MISS D: But suppose you don't die?

COSTELLO: Then wash it and have it back by Monday!

ABBOTT: COSTELLO! Cut out the foolishness! We'll line up everybody in the room until we find our man.

COSTELLO: That's right, Abbott! (SHOUTS) EVERYBODY LINE UP AND EMPTY OUT YOUR POCKETS!

ABBOTT: WHY ARE YOU MAKING THEM EMPTY THEIR POCKETS?

COSTELLO: I lost my yo-yo!

MISS D: Wait a minute, boys---it is not necessary to <sup>2nd show: look</sup> <sup>(ANY FURTHER FOR</sup> bother the <sup>BLACK</sup> <sup>Pete</sup> customers. I will take you to Black Pete! Follow me--- Pete You'll find him in this room right here!

ABBOTT: DID YOU HEAR THAT COSTELLO! Black Pete is right in that room. Go ahead --open the door! You go first!

COSTELLO: But, Abbott---

ABBOTT: Don't be afraid---I'll be standing behind you with a gun.

CUT  
second  
show

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*Act.  
Second  
Show*

MISS D: Yes -- and I'll be standing behind Bud with a gun!

COSTELLO: I've got a gun -- but nobody to stand behind!

ABBOTT: Look out, Costello - I'll open the door!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS & CLOSES

COSTELLO: Hey, Marlene! The room's empty! Black Pete ain't here!

MISS D: Oh yes he is -- I...am...Black Pete!

*Abbott: YOU ARE!*

COSTELLO: WHAT A FRESH KID!

MISS D: WHAT A STALE PLOT!

COSTELLO: Marlene, I still don't believe all this is true!

MISS D: It is true: I took the money from the bank! But I did not steal it; it was my own money. It was my pin money.

ABBOTT: A hundred thousand dollars PIN MONEY???

MISS D: I have very expensive pins! ... If you don't believe me I'll show you - I have all of the money right here in my stocking! Look!

COSTELLO: (REACTS LOUDLY) Abbott, what a cute bank! *AA 116: What a place to make* Marlene, if I <sup>A</sup> *deposit* gave you all my money from the bank, will you put it in your other stocking?

MISS D: Certainly.

ABBOTT: Costello, don't be an idiot! Your money is safer in the bank. WHY DO YOU WANT TO PUT IT IN MARLENE'S STOCKING!

COSTELLO: 'CAUSE THAT'S WHERE IT DRAWS THE MOST INTEREST!

MUSIC: (PLAY OFF)

(APPLAUSE)

COMMERCIAL #2

NILES:

Before we hear from Abben and Costello again, do you want to find out how hitting ground feels to a paratrooper?

Just hop off the top of a truck going fifteen miles an hour. But don't try that until you're as husky as an All-American half-back and as nimble as a circus tumbler. Even then you'd have to learn plenty to qualify for the 'chute troops, fighters as tough as any in the world. And whether your job is to dangle in mid-air from silk cords, or whether you're making the 'chutes, you want to get the most out of your off-duty moments. Take Helen Lynch, for instance. She works at the Pioneer Parachute Company, making some of the 'chutes used by our paratroopers. Like so many of us, Miss Lynch is smoking more these days, and she sticks to Camels. She's said, QUOTE -

LYNCH VOICE: Package after package, Camels never tire my taste or wear out their welcome. They have such a rich, full flavor and they're so easy on my throat.

NILES: UNQUOTE. Camel is first in the service. Actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens show that with men in the Army, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the Coast Guard, Camel is the favorite. Why's that? Just ask your own throat and taste! Camels have a full, rich flavor -- the kind that wears well -- doesn't go flat. Camels are milder, too, and cooler-smoking, because they're slow-burning. The big reason behind this Camel goodness is costlier tobaccos, blended in the years-old Camel tradition of quality tobacco blending. If you're smoking more these days, try Camels! Your throat and your taste will tell you!

CHORUS: C A M E L S!

NILES: Camels! Get a pack tonight! Send a carton to that fellow in the service!

MUSIC: BUMPER NUMBER: (FADE FOR:)

A & C: (INSERT CLOSING PREVIEW SPOT)

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NILES: (ON CUE OVER MUSIC) ...and now a word about next week's program: -- you'll hear more music from Leith Stevens and the orchestra, more songs by Connie Haines and the Camel Quintet, and a gripping, dramatic story of life in the squared circle with our guest star, John Garfield! Here is a short preview of next week's program.

(INTENSELY) Thousands of people are assembled in Madison Square Garden. All eyes are focused on the two fighters in the center of the ring - Killer Garfield & Kewpie Costello. There is a terrific exchange of blows! The crowd is on its feet - Costello is on his face!

SOUND: CROWD NOISES UP

REFEREE: One - two - three - four

ABBOTT: (TALKING OVER COUNT) Costello, get up. Get up! Get up off your knees and quit playing with those marbles.

COSTELLO: What marbles? I'm picking up my teeth!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC: THEME FADE OUT ON CUE UNDER:

(THEME FADES OUT ON CUE)

NILES:

Be sure to tune in next Thursday night at this same time for another big comedy show starring Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, with John Garfield as our guest - brought to you with the Compliments of Camels Cigarettes. Camels presents three great radio shows each week - Abbott & Costello on Thursday nights; on Friday night, it's the Camel Caravan, with Lanny Ross, Herb Shriner, Xavier Cugat and "Our Town" ...and Monday nights, Blondie.

Marlene Deitrich who appeared with us tonight has just completed a new Universal picture, "Pittsburgh", with John Wayne and Randolph Scott.

MUSIC: TRUMPET: CAMPBELLS ARE COMING

And here's the latest news about the Camel Caravans, those swell traveling shows that entertain our boys in the Army Camps. Fifteen Army and Navy training stations will be visited this week, including Camp Gordon, Georgia; Camp Pendleton, California; and Camp Croft, South Carolina. This is Ken Niles, speaking for the makers of Camels Cigarettes, and wishing you all a very pleasant..goodnight.

MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT

(APPLAUSE)

EFFECT: BOARD FADE INTO: HITCH HIKE

HITCH-HIKE

ANNOUNCER: Ever see a pipe wearin' a muzzle? No, sir, and you never will, 'cause that won't keep it from bitin'! Thing to do is get Prince Albert -- the brand that's no-bite treated for real smoking comfort. Another thing -- P.A.'s crimp cut -- and that means it packs firm and easy and gives you cool, one-match burning! You'll find around fifty mild, rich-tasting pipefuls in every handy pocket package of Prince Albert. Try P.A. for Pipe Appeal! You'll agree it's the National Joy Smoke!

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