

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

"FIBBER MCGEE"

#1

WENR

9:00-9:30 PM

APRIL 16, 1935

TUESDAY

Page 2

11. **SOUND:** AUTO HORN (SEE MARCELLI FOR ARRANGEMENT)
12. **ORCHESTRA:** THEME "DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU" DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT
13. **WILCOX:** S. C. Johnson & Son, Makers of Johnsons Automobile Cleaner
14. **ORCHESTRA:** and Johnson's Auto Wax, present a new show, featuring
15. **ORCHESTRA:** Ulderico Marcelli's Orchestra and
16. **ORCHESTRA:** those tow Volga Vocalists, Dustoff & Brightski, and
17. **ORCHESTRA:** starring that ambulating ananias, that humbug of the
18. **ORCHESTRA:** highways -- that merrytricious motorist, FIBBER MCGEE!
19. **ORCHESTRA:** HE will tell you --
20. **SOUND:** LOUD RATTLE OF PAPER
21. **WILCOX:** What are doing, Fibber? Will you stop rattling that
22. **WILCOX:** script in this microphone? It's --
23. **FIB:** This ain't a script. It's a road map. Ye see, Harpo -
24. **WILCOX:** HARLOW!
25. **FIB:** Ye see, this here map shows route 42 and route 16. Molly
26. **FIB:** wants us to take route 42. But I claims 16 is more
27. **FIB:** smoother, more straighter, more faster, more -
28. **MOLL:** MCGEE, come back here!
29. **FIB:** I huess we'll take 42.
30. **ORCH:** THEME UP TO FINISH
- 31.
- 32.
- 33.
- 34.
- 35.

1. LWLX: (LAUGH) and, as our Star turns red, our friend Marce'lli  
 2. goes into ND OUT (QUE TO COME)  
 3. ORCH: FAST INTO - (SELECTION) ...and I didn't even have time  
 4. ORCHESTRA: BEHIND APPLAUSE INTO McGEE THEME: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN"  
 5. SOUNDS: (SIMULTANEOUSLY) ERRATIC MOTOR EFFECT (UP FOR 1,2,3,4.)  
 6. SIREN FAINTLY TO FADE IN....  
 7. MOLLY: McGEE! D'ye hear that?  
 8. McGEE: Ye mean that number three cylinders? I know. I told that  
 9. feller back there to adjust the plug to the thickness of  
 10. a dime. But he musta used two nickels. Why I mind  
 11. the time when -  
 12. MOLLY: I don't mean a nickel, and I don't mean a dime. I mean  
 13. a COPPER! Listen, will ye...but don't look back!  
 14. SOUND: SIREN UP  
 15. MOLLY: Ahaa! Ye will go thru a red light, will ye, McGee!  
 16. McGEE: Shucks, I tell ye that light warn't lit, Molly.  
 17. MOLLY: Sure! And me Uncle Time wears a collar but he's no  
 18. horse. I tell ye McGee, we're due fer a -  
 19. SOUND: SIREN...CLOSE UP.....OUT. MOTRO CONTINUE:  
 20.  
 21.  
 22.  
 23.  
 24.  
 25.

1. COP: All right, all right....pull over them, you!  
 2. SOUND: MOTOR UP AND OUT  
 3. MOLLY: Well...here it is, McGee...and I didn't even have time  
 4. to hang out the Notre Dame pennant!  
 5. McGEE: Don't worry Molly, I'll handle this. AHEM.. Evenin'  
 6. Sergeant. Nice cool evenin', ain't it?  
 7. COP: Yeah. But it'll be warmer any minute. Or maybe the  
 8. cooler for you. Now what's the idea o' passin' up  
 9. the red light back there? What's your name? What's your  
 10. license number? Where ye goin'? Where's your  
 11. city sticker? What's the idea? Hah?  
 12. MOLL: Answer them wan at a time, McGee, startin' with the  
 13. red light-remember?  
 14. McGEE: Listen, Officer, Don't git flip. My name's McGee,  
 15. and I'm President of the I.T.C.I.O.T.U.S. & C. Local  
 16. 82. AHEM. Which means the 'International Tourist  
 17. Camp Inspecotrs o' the United States and Canada. I  
 18. know some pretty big men around here and -  
 19. COP: Fine! The judge is six foot three. Now follow me,  
 20. and no monkey business, see?  
 21. JUDGE: That light ought to be fixed, Schwartz.  
 22. MOLLY: I mean, is it? Hah! And he wastin' me sweet Irish smiles!  
 23. SOUND: SIREN  
 24.  
 25.

1. SOUND: SHARP MOTOR SOUND...UP AND FADE. SIREN IN AND FADE OUT
2. SOUND: ERRATIC MOTOR UP...DOWN
3. MOLLY: My my ... it's awful hot drivin' in July, ain't it, McGee?
4. MCGEE: July? This he s's April.
5. MOLLY: Sure. And in NINEEY DAYS it'll be July.
6. MCGEE: Now Molly...it ain't that serious. (FADE OUT) I tell ye
7. that red light warn't lit and I'll head the case till..
8. MOTOR UP AND OUT...
9. ORCHESTRA: IN LIGHTLY (STRINGS AND WOODWINDS) 8 BARS AND OUT. THEME
10. SOUND: GAVEL
11. MOLLY: Listen well to the judge's gavel, McGee. It's the only
12. knock that ain't abodet.
13. JUDGE: SILENCE IN COURT. OFFICER, what's the man charged with?
14. COP: Passin' up a red light at the junction, your honor.
15. MOLLY: FIBBER: YOUR HONOR...THE LIGHT WASN'T LIT AND.....
16. SOUND: GAVEL
17. COP: I don't make any difference, your honor. That light
18. ain't workin' right, but it's a red light, and he shoulda
19. stopped fer it.
20. JUDGE: That light ought to be fixed, Schwartz.
21. MOLLY: Schwartz, is it! Hah! And me wastin' me sweet Irish smiles!
22. SOUND: GAVEL
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.

1. JUDGE: Quiet, madam. What's your name, defendant?
2. MCGEE: McGee. Fibber McGee, you Honor. One o' the old
3. Nebraska McGees. One o' the oldest and most respectable -
4. JUDGE: Never mind. I realize that it's difficult to see that
5. light at the junction. Nevertheless, we must impose
6. caution on all motorists, and it is obvious that it
7. IS a red light, lit or pt. Now...what have you to say,
8. McGraw? I wouldn't do that, Molly, AHEM Besides, it's
9. MCGEE: McGEE, it is. AHEM. And I got this here to say. I'm a
10. law-abiden citizen and that there red light warn't lit.
11. If it'd of been lit, I'd ol knew twas a red light; but a
12. red light that ain't lit ain't a light, and if
13. it's gotta be lit to be a red light and it ain't lit, then
14. it ain't a red light. If a red light is the kind of a
15. light a red light out to be, it'd be a lit light, and not
16. a dead light. A dead red light ain't no more a red light
17. than a lit light is a dead light. And I claims that any
18. time my headlights sees a dead light, red light or no
19. light and I rde right by the light, I'm in my rights.
20. AHEM. C'mon, Molly!
21. SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.

1. ORCHESTRA: THEME UP THRU APPLAUSE, IF ANY. SEGUE INTO
2. FIBBER & MOLL: FLOSSIE FARMER THE SNAKE CHARMER. PIANO INTRO. WITHOUT
3. BREAK AFTER ORCHESTRA NUMBER 1. Listen...like this.
4. SOUND: APPLAUSE
5. FIB: Watcha doin' there, Molly?
6. MOLL: I'm gonna sing a song. And if ye don't like it, ye can
7. leave the house, Fibber McGee.
8. FIB: Oh now, I wouldn't do that, Molly, AHM Besides, it's
9. rainin' out. Whatcha gonna sing?
10. MOLL: FLOSSIE FARMER, the Snake Charmer.
11. FIB: Snake Charmer, eh? I used to be quite a cobra-coaxer
12. myself. AHM - ever tell ye 'bout the snake I used to have?
13. Name was Hurray.
14. MOLL: HURRAY? YOU name it HURRAY? And why, might I ask?
15. FIB: Well, I originally called it HIP HIP HURRAY, but when I
16. seen it didn't have no hipps, I -
17. MOLL: Go and sit down, Fibber McGee I'M COILED TO STRIKE.
18. SONG: FLOSSIE FARMER (FIBBER & MOLL)
19. APPLAUSE
20. WILCOX: Thank you folks. A bright song with a bright finish.
21. And listen, listeners. A bright finish on your car, now
22. that the hot summer days are coming in --
23. FIB: Excuse me a mite, Harpo.
24. WILCOX: Not Harpo. HARLOW. HARLOW. WILCOX.
25. FIB: Oh yes. Well, excuse me, Mr. Carwax. But I don't think
26. your ginin' folke the right picture onto Johnson's Auto
27. Wax.

1. WILCOX: I suppose you could do it much better.
2. FIB: I ain't got the slightest doubt of it, boy! AHM. I'd
3. make a kind of a story out of it. Listen...like this.
4. ONCE UPON A TIME...but mebbe I better have a fanfare.
5. Mr. Marshmelli.
6. WILCOX: Marcelli.
7. FANFARE: VERY WEAK AND SQUEAKY
8. FIB: Thanks, AHM. Folks, once upon a time, they was two kids.
9. Violet and Ray. Heh heh. Git it? Violet Ray. Well sir,
10. they was never a dull moment with Violet and Ray. They
11. improved each shinin' hour, ye might say, eatin' the
12. finish offen cars. So one Sunday mornin', Violet says to
13. Ray, Ray, she says, I'm jest hungrey to spoil the finish
14. onto a nice shiny car. Now there's a bright, gleamin'
15. job down there -- come on -- let's ruin it. Oray says
16. kay. I mean Okay says Ray, and down they comes, right
17. onto the nice shiny car. But t'was no use. After ten
18. hours of devilment they give up. Shucks, says Violet,
19. to Ray, we ain't makin' no impression. Ain't we got any
20. personality any more? And Ray jest laughs. Look, says
21. he, to Violet, this here car's got Johnson's Wax onto it,
22. that's what makes it so bright -- and why we ain't gittin'
23. nowhere spdin' it. 'hat's what ye git, Violet, says
24. Ray, fer pickin' out THIS SHINY NICE CAR. Whatcha mean,
25. that's what I git, says Violet? And Ray jest laffe and
26. laffe and laffe. Fer bein' so ultra, Violet, he says.
27. Heh heh. AHM. Fanfare!

ORCH:

1. WILCOX: Thanks Fibber. That was terrib -- er -- that was splendid.
2. FIB: Glad ye liked it, boy. (FADE OUT) Glad to help ye
3. out any time --
4. WILCOX: Ladies and Gentlemen -- (LAUGH) That wasn't so much of a
5. fairy tale as it sounded. Johnson's Auto Wax DOES protect
6. your car so that the ultra violet rays of the sun cannot
7. destroy the finish. Wax really protects. It saves the
8. finish of your car against the onslaught of sun, rain and
9. road film. Before you wax your car of course you'll
10. want to take off all the old grease and dirt with Johnson's
11. Cleaner. It's the easiest cleaner you ever used and it
12. positively will not hurt the finish -- Johnson's auto
13. cleaner will make your car bright as new - and Johnson's
14. Auto Wax will keep it that way. Keep it so beautiful the
15. neighbors will actually believe you have a new car. You
16. can easily do the job yourself. So ask your regular wax
17. dealer or service station for Johnson's Auto Wax and
18. Cleaner, and your dealer will give you a can of black
19. touch-up enamel free with your purchase. But more about
20. this free offer later etc. . . . Mr. Marcelli - etc.

21. ORCHESTRA: \_\_\_\_\_

22. ORCHESTRA: SNEAK INTO NEXT NUMBER BEHIND APPLAUSE (DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

23. WILCOX: Our two Russian Serfs, from the Serfiv Station, DUSTOFF

24. AND BRIGHTSKY, will provice . . . etc. \_\_\_\_\_

25. ORCHESTRA: RONNIE AND VAN'S NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

ORCH: INTO MCGEE THEME BEHIND APPLAUSE - OUT WITH SOUND EFFECT IN

1. SOUNDS: ERRATIC MOTOR..UP..(1.2.3.4.) BRAKE SCREECH. MOTOR OUT
2. HORN: (NOTE: Horn effect should be standardized. Special effort
3. should be made to find one with asthmatic or voice changing effect for all future scripts.)
4. FIB: DAD I RIDE
5. MAN: GOOD EVENING, SIR. Gasoline?
6. MOLLY: Sure. Fill it up; a hoos, not a boat. AHEM. Well, sir,
7. FIB: (QUICKLY) Halfway. AHEM. by Handicap
8. MAN: Yes sir. Oil? the Handicap bet n the nobility McGee
9. FIB: I need oil, Molly? I never told ye about this.
10. MOLLY: Oi dunno. Where do ye squeak?
11. FIB: AHEM. No oil. (PAUSE) Nice little station ye got here.
12. MAN: Yes..but it's too small...I'm building a larger one next
13. month. ever ever seeh into England! 'is Ignites Lord
14. MOLLY: Not on sales to Fibber McGee ye're not. Re..hey whatcha
15. MAN: No...(LAUGHS) I won a lot of money on that English
16. Sweepstakes. been deopra!
17. FIB: Not Aintree ye don't mean! I remember them days of clear
18. MAN: That's the one. like that. Well, sir, w' horse n' road o'ne
19. FIB: Well fer the...well, now ain't that there a quincidence!
20. ORCH: By the hundred high-hipped hayburners, young feller, that's
21. the VERY track I rode on way back in 19ought one. me and
22. MOLLY: Hah. The Kiddie Car Steeplechase.
23. FIB: Don't be like that, Molly. This here was the Nobility
24. Handicap. Ye see, all the McGee is knights, over there
25. in England.
- Listen, you, he says to me, are you entered in this here race? Sure says I, lookin' at him thru my barnacin.

MOLLY: There're nights here too. Poker nights. Billiard nights.

MAN: Lodge nights - do you mean.

MAN: Did you say you rode in a race over there, sir?

FIB: Did I ride. (LAUGHS) Shucks, I'll says I rid.

MOLLY: RODE, McGee? say, Molly?

FIB: I RID. This was a hoos, not a boat. AHM. Well, sir,

t'was the day o' the Nobility Handicap.

MOLLY: I can understand the Handicap but not the nobility, McGee.

FIB: Now wait a mite, Molly. I never told ye about this.

MOLLY: AHM. I had me a beautiful jumper.

MOLLY: Silk or wool? they was ONE jump, sixty foot wide,

FIB: Horse. AHM. Name was Dover...the strongest jumper and

runner ever ever seen into England! 'Is Ighness Lord

Igginbottom had 'is Orse entered, too. He...hey whatcha

lookin' fer Molly?

MOLLY: Them 'h's you been droppin'. spring rain had come up and

FIB: Oh. AHM. Scuse me. But I remember them days os clear

it makes talke like that. Well, sir, my horses groom came

up to me...even feet EIGHT inches.

MOLLY: Oh a MARRIED Horse.

FIB: No no no. I mean my stablemanager. e come up to me and

says Lord McGee, he says -

MOLLY: WHO?

FIB: Count McGee, says, to me.

MOLLY: Count McGee?

FIB: Listen, you, he says to me, are you entered in this here

race? Sure says I, lookin' at him thru my barnacle.

1. MOLLY: Manicure, ye mean. is on it a inch long. AHM. Well, sir,

2. MAN: Monocle, I think you mean. at jump, and I seen that no hoos

3. FIB: Yes. AHM. My animal is ready I says, with dignity. but

4. Us of the nobility had to be real cool to the lower classses.

5. AHM. What say, Molly? and I made me a kind of a curved

6. MOLLY: Nothin'. Yet. over the saddle of my horses. Like sled runners

7. FIB: Oh. Well, sir, I had him saddle up Dover fer the Nobility

Sweepstakes handicap. In those days the jumps was twice as high..

8. the ditches was three as wide and the riders twice as smart.

9. MOLLY: You must have got in on a pass, McGee.

10. FIB: AHM. Anyway, they was ONE jump, sixty foot wide,

11. over a nine foot hedge. But I didn't care. The bigger the

12. hedge, the better, fer me. here steel frame. The hoos

13. MOLLY: Hah. Just a hedgehog at heart, McGee. ed up with them

14. MAN: A NINE foot hedge you say? lity there. I bows to the King

15. FIB: Yep. But look - overnight a spring rain had come up and

16. that there hedge grew two four eight inches. Makin' it

17. eleven foot nine inches high. ter jump -- around a bend -

18. MAN: You mean eleven feet EIGHT inches. -- on and on - faster'n

19. faster - till. WAS -- we come to the eleven footer!

20. They was forty two hoos runnin'. Thirty eight balked,

21. two fell, and the went over - my Hoos, Dover and a big

22. gay mare -

23. Bar, or old

24.

25.

1. FIB: Nine. They was buds on it a inch long. AHEM. Well, sir,  
 2. I went over and look at that jump, and I seen that no hoss  
 3. into the world could ever make it. So what does I do but  
 4. I rushes gack to the Beautiful McGee stables, the finest in  
 5. England at that time - and I made me a kind of a curved  
 6. steel frame over the saddle o' my horses. Like sled runners  
 7. upside down. All the dukes and counts and earls they  
 8. laughed at me - but the smart fellers whispers -- keep an  
 9. eye onto McGee, they whispers. They KNEW I could ride  
 10. rings around 'em.

11. MOLLY: Rings? Oh t'was a merry-go-round.

12. FIB: Well sir, come time to go to the post. I mounted my hoss,  
 13. Dover, duckin' under this here steel frame. The hoops  
 14. reached way over my head. Well, I lined up with them  
 15. othere fellers o' the nobility there. I bows to the King  
 16. and Queen and waits fer the bugle. Then it comes!

17. ORCH: SHORT BUGLE CALL

18. FIB: And OFF we went -- over a water jump -- around a bend -  
 19. a low hedge -- a ditch -- a gate -- on and on - faster'n  
 20. faster - till WHAM -- we come to the eleven footer!

21. They was forty two hosses runnin'. Thirty eight balked,  
 22. two fell, and two went over - my Hoss, Dover and a big  
 23. gray mare -

24. MOL: Big, or old?

25.

1. FIB: Dover sailed over like a bird, but it wasn't possible  
 2. fer no hoss to make that there jump. I seen nuther us  
 3. ner the gray hoss was gonna make it so, QUICK'S A FLASH  
 4. I jerked Dover's head down and landed, pitched forward,  
 5. rolled her over onto this here steel hoop and back  
 6. onto her feet again. A complete somersault.

7. MAN: And then?

8. FIB: Well, ye see, when Dover rolled over that there othere  
 9. hoss took the jump, LANDED RIGHT ON TOP O' THE STEEL FRAME  
 10. and pore old Dover hadda run all the way in takin' jumps  
 11. and everything, carryin' that big gray hoss which had threw  
 12. the rider. How much ' owe, you feller?

13. MAN: (LAUGHS) 86 cents. (PAUSE) Thank you.

14. SOUND: STARTER MOTOR UP

15. MAN: (CALLS) Hey wait a minute - did you win the race?

16. FIB: Nope. Jest as I got to the finish Dover gasps fer breath  
 17. and the inflation jest heaves the gray hoss over her head  
 18. onto the finish line. We lost by a lung, ye might say.

19. MUSIC UP

20. ORCHESTRA WITH BOYS "AND THAT'S THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD. "(???)

21. ORCHESTRA: SNEAK INTO NEXT NUMBER BEHIND APPLAUSE

22. WILCOX: (LAUGHS) AND WITH THAT, MARCELLI AND HIS MEN RACE TO THE

23. FINISH LINE WITH

24. ORCHESTRA: UP TO FINISH

25.

1. WILCOX: And Ladies and gentlemen, we would like to tell you about a free offer -

2. FIB: (INTERRUPTING) Yes, next week, folks, we're gonna give  
3. to everybody listenin' in a new car of any make ye ask  
4. fer. All ye gott ado is -- HEY QUIT PUSHIN' ME.

5. WILCOX: Fibber McGee is wrong, folks. We are not giving away  
6. any free cars - but with every pruchase of Johnson's  
7. Auto Wax and Cleaner we are giving away a 40¢ can of  
8. Johnson's Touch-up Enamel. There is a brush right with  
9. the can and it's a cinch to touch up any little scratches  
10. or broken place in the finish on your fenders or the  
11. body of the car. There's a speial intoductory price of  
12. 99¢ for both Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner and you  
13. get the can of Touch-Up Enamel free. Better go to your  
14. regular wax dealer or service station right away with  
15. your 99¢ -- clean and wax your car the first chance you  
16. get and surprise your family with a car that looks like  
17. new.

18. ORCHESTRA: THEME "DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU"

19. WILCOX: DON'T FORGET - NEXT WEEK AT THIS TIME, YOU HAVE A BRIGHT  
20. AND SHINING DATE WITH JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX. - AND FIBBER  
21. MCGEE! Goodnight.....

22. ro/4/4/35  
23. 3:10 PM

(APPLAUSE)

WJZ

S. C. JOHNSON & SON. INC.

"FIBBER MCGEE"

1. WILCOX: (LAUGHING) And just to tell you, we have the right idea
2. 10:00 - 10:30 P.M. APRIL 23, 1935 TUESDAY
- 3.
4. (ORCHESTRA: AUTO HORN ARRANGEMENT INTO SAVE YOUR SORROW..DOWN FOR...
5. ANNOUNCEMENT:)
6. WILCOX: The makers of Johnson's Auto Wax present FIBBER MC GEE! --
7. with Rico Mrcelli's Orchestra, Kathleen Wells, those
8. two Musical Muscovites, Dustoff and Brighski; and
9. starring those inimitable itinerants, those lovable,
10. laughable, unbelievable wanderers, FIBBER MC GEE AND MOLLY!
11. (APPLAUSE)
12. HEY THER, FIBBER.....stop bothering those musicians!
13. FIB: (FADE IN) Ah go on, young seller. I was jest sneakin' a
14. peek at this here theme song o' ours.
15. WILCOX: Well - what's the matter with it?
16. FIB: Nuthin'. Nuthin' at all. I like it. I was tryin' to
17. read the words to it.
18. WILCOX: Did you see them?
19. FIB: No..but I kin imagine 'em (SINGS) SAVE YOUR CAR-OR, WITH
20. JOHNSON'S WAX--OH, DA DE DA DA DE DADA DE DA...DA DE---
21. MOLLY: Fibber McGee! Will ye SET DOWN!
22. FIB: AHEN. Well, I guess Mr. Marahmelli has got the idea,
23. MOLLY: Marcelli!
24. FIB: (FADE OUT) Okay, okay, I was jest.
25. (ORCHESTRA...THEME UP TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)