

"FIBBER MCGEE"

APRIL 23, 1935

TUESDAY

1. WILCOX (LAUGHS): And just to prove that he DOES have the right idea
2. 10:00 - 10:30 P.M.
- 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 Marcelli'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 feller. 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: AHEM. Well, I guess Mr. Marshmelli has got the idea,
23. MOLLY: Marcelli!
24. FIB: (FADE OUT) Okay, okay, I was jest.
25. (ORCHESTRA...THEME UP TO FINISH)
- (APPLAUSE)

1. WILCOX: (LAUGHS) And just to prove that he DOES have the right idea
2. FIB: Marcelli will zing into a bit of zingopation with ZING
3. WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART." With a chorus by those two
4. Caroling Cossacks, Dustoff and Brightski! Zing you Zingers.
5. (ORCHESTR: SOCK INTO "ZING WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART")
6. (APPLAUSE)
7. (ORCHESTRA SNEAK INTO MC GEE THEME RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" DOWN)
8. WILCOX: (OVER THEME).....And here are FIBBER AND MOLLY MC GEE..
9. HIEING THEMSELVES ALONG THE HIGHWAY...(MOTOR)...WITH MOLLY
10. CASTING ANXIOUS GLANCES AT THE SKY..(DOWN FOR DIALOGUE)
11. MOLLY: McGee!
12. MC GEE: Eh? What's amatter, Molly. You hungry again?
13. MOLLY: No. I ain't hungry again. But I don't like the looks o'
14. them little clouds, McGee.
15. MC GEE: Well they ain't what ye might call artistic, Molly. That
16. there one onto the left aint got balance. Now if twas a
17. mite higger onto the left end, it'd balance the one with-
18. Fibber McGee, ye know what I mean. I mean it looks like
19. rain.
20. FIB: AW shucks, Molly...from THEM clouds?
21. MOLLY: And why not? Sure tis great oaks grow from little scorns
22. McGee. And by the same token it's from little clouds like
23. them that comes the cloudbust!
24. FIB: Go on with ye, Molly. Them is jest little substrata
25. infra-peninsulas. AHEM.
- MOLLY: Them's what? Do ye want to be drowned

1. FIB: Shucks, the thing is stuck.
2. FIB: Molly Substrata infrapeninsulas. AHEM. Dry clouds to you.
3. FIB: Ye see, speakin' scientific, substrata infra peninsula
4. Molly clouds is formed by atmospheric dynamics, and into most
5. cases don't never cause no actual rain on account o'
6. because their specific gravity is so dense in comparison
7. to the compression o' the ozone. That's how-
- (LITTLE DRUM CRASH AND RUMBLE)
9. MOLLY: There! And did ye hear the ozone compressin' McGee?
10. Now will ye stop the car the whilst we put up the top?
11. FIB: Aw shucks, Molly. (STOP CAR) You know that top aint-
12. (KETTLE-DRUM CRASH AND RUMBLE)
13. FIB: Well - mebbe them aint substrata infra peninsulas, after
14. all.
15. (MOTOR UP AND OUT)
16. MOLLY: Well, McGee...Git out and git busy.
17. FIB: Okay okay..but you're gonna help me aint ye? Shucks,
18. last time I put up that top I was too tired to drive no
19. place.
20. MOLLY: It's a one man top, McGee and your the one man that kin
21. do it.
22. FIB: Sure it's a one man top. It takes one man, four winnin
23. and six kids to git it up. Come on. Molly.
24. MOLLY: All right, helpless. You take that side and I'll.
25. (KETTLE-DRUM CRASH AND RUMBLE)
- MOLLY: Now, then, will ye hurry, McGee? Do ye want to be drowned
- within an inch o' your life?

1. FIB: Shucks, the thing is stuck.
2. MOLLY: Well take a hammer to it, McGee.
3. FIB: Where's the hammer?
4. MOLLY: Fornisnt the seat cushion, forgetful. Where it always is
5. until ye put it someplace ass.
6. FIB: I got it..I got it.
7. (HAMMERING AT INTERVALS)
8. FIB: Hey, Molly.
9. MOLLY: Well ye quit bein' so conversational and git this top up.
10. McGee? What do ye want?
11. FIB: Did ye ever spin tops when you was a little girl, Molly?
12. MOLLY: And why do ye ask?
13. FIB: I jest wondered. AHEM. I thought ye might like to take
14. this here auto top, and spin it in the river.
15. (KETTLE DRUM CRASH AND RUMBLE)
16. MOLLY: There...now will ye git busy, McGee.
17. FIB: Okay..Okay,...it's loose.
18. (HAMMERING OUT)
19. MOLLY: Good. Now when I say three, ye give it a yank, McGee.
20. One..Two..Three.
21. (LOUD RIPPING NOISE)
22. MOLLY: There ye go, clumsy! Now see what ye done. Ye ripped the
23. top and it'll rain all voer us no doubt!
24. FIB: Go on Molly..That wasn't the top...that was my shirt....
25. Musta bulged a muscl's someplace. AHEM. dunno my own
- strenght.

MOLLY: Never ye mind, Hercules. Give it a lift. Give it a..  
 well.. WHY DONT YE LIFT?  
 FIB: I..I can't..I got my hand stuck into the rods here...  
 MOLLY: Well pull it out.  
 FIB: I...I...can't...ouch.hey Molly...Gimme a yank will ye?  
 MOLLY: I've a good notion to leave ye stuck, McGee..you kin run  
 alongside the car fer a few miles. Twill teach ye a  
 lesson...Now look...when I lift the rod...Ye pull ye r  
 hand out, ye see?...UGH...  
 FIB: OUCH..HEY YOUR PULLIN' my arm off. I'm caught..  
 MOLLY: Hah! I been thinkin' twas a rattletrap and sure enough  
 it tis. McGee git rattled and caught in the trap.  
 FIB: Never mind the joshin'. Git me out, will ye?  
 (KETTLE DRUM CRASH AND RUMBLE)  
 MOLLY: Look, McGee...andhurry...slide your hand along..no..  
 the other way....now then..ye kin pull it out...HURRY UP!  
 will ye? I can't be holding this top up all day  
 fer ye. THERE!  
 FIB: Thanks, Molly. Shucks, I thought fer a while I was gonna  
 have to stay with the car till we traded 'er in.  
 MOLLY: We'll git little enough fer it as it is...now look,  
 McGee...Raise your side a bit and-  
 FIB: No that ain't right. You gotta raise your side first.  
 MOLLY: Tis nothin o' the kind. Your side goes into that little  
 gadget over there and-  
 FIB: Now listen, Molly. Aint I put this top up a thousand times?  
 (MOTOR UP AND DOWN...BRAKE SCREECH)  
 FIB: Hey there, mister.

1; MOLLY: How many? the matter?  
 2; FIB: Hundreds o' times...and -- way before it comes on to  
 3; MOLLY: HOW MANY, MC GEE?  
 4; FIB: Well I had 'er up one day last summer didn't I? AHEM.  
 5; And I say...  
 6; (KETTLE DRUM CRASH LOUDER)  
 7; FIB: Okay, okay..do it your way....are ye set Molly?  
 8; MOLLY: All set here...and how about your side, McGee?  
 9; FIB: I can't find the little pin that sticks into the little  
 10; watchamaycallit.  
 11; MOLLY: Well stick a stick into it until--  
 12; (VERY LOUD KETTLE DRUM CRASH)  
 13; MOLLY: HAH..and just in the nick o' time, McGee..Now git in  
 14; before it starts comin' down.  
 15; FIB: What, the top?  
 16; MOLLY: No, foolish, the RAIN!  
 17; (DDOR SLAM, TWICE...MOTOR UP...DOWN FOR DIALOGUE)  
 18; FIB: Well I reckon we're all set now, Molly. That there top  
 19; aint so bad when ye git a feller onto it that know how  
 20; to handle it. AHEM.  
 21; MOLLY: Hah! Go on with ye, I think ye thought twas one better!  
 22; o' them new turret tops. And ye near turret to pieces...hah!  
 23; (KETTLE DRUM LOUD AND SUSTAINED)  
 24; MOLLY: Look, McGee...there's a fella hurrin' home before the  
 25; rain...We'll give him a ligt...stop the car.  
 26; FIB: Sure.  
 27; (MOTOR UP AND DOWN...BRAKE SCREECH)  
 FIB: Hey there, mister.

MAN: Hi. What's the matter? Fibber. That doesn't sound like

MOLLY: Would ye like a lift on yer way before it comes on to

FIB: rain, Mister? ye? Gimme a chance. I hadda stretch a

MAN: Whaddye mean, rain? It ain't going to rain. Johnson

(TERRIFIC ROLL ON KETTLE DRUM)

FIB: (LAUGHS) Oh it ain't eh? HEH HEH. Whatcha think that there thunder's all about? another car HEAD ON..AHEM.

MAN: Thunder, meeye! THEY'RE BLASTIN OVER THERE IN THE STONE

MOLLY: QUARRY! Will ye come outa that?

(ORCHESTRA: INTO LUCKY DAY. I WAS LUCKY (OVER))

Shino (APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA...CHASER...OLD PAIR OF SHOES)

WILCOX: That was Marcelli and his men playing Lucky Day, I was Lucky, ladies and gentlemen. Which reminds us that there'll be no room for the blues in your car this summer, when you know that it is protected from the ultra violet rays of the sun by Johnson's..to try cleaning your car

FIB: i...(FADE IN)...Excuse me a mite, Carglow. quickly and

WILCOX: Not Carglow. HARLOW! HARLOW WILCOX

FIB: Okay, Mr. Willwax. I was jest gonna suggest a way you could get that there Johnson's Auto Wax idea over bettern' what your doin'. When the car is sparkling, then go over it

WILCOX: Is that so? Auto Wax, so it will stay beautiful. Without

FIB: Yep. Ye see, the idea is...this... Git out a little book and call it Wax Facts. Git it? WAX FACTS. Kind cute, eh? Then start off by tellin' how I had to pin a canvas tarpaulin over the back o' my car-

(more)

1. WILCOX: (LAUGHS) Wait a minute, Fibber. That doesn't sound like

2. such a hot advertisement for Johnson's Auto Wax. car with

3. FIB: Now wait, will ye? Gimme a chance. I hadda stretch a

4. tarpaulin over the back o' my car after I Johnson

5. Waxed it, on account o' because every time a car drove

6. up behind me, the reflection was so bright onto my car

7. they thought they was needin' another car HEAD ON..AHEM.

8. So what does I do, but - fast after a little later.

9. MOLLY: McGee! Will ye come outa that? from MISS MARY WELLS!

10. FIB: (FADE OUT) Well..don't say I didn't give ye a good tip,

11. Shino Carbox. going to sing I'm Going Shopping right

12. MIDDLE COMMERCIAL will you quit interrupting! I was just

13. WILCOX: (LAUGHS) Well, friends, Fibber McGee is certainly a big

14. help when it comes to telling you about Johnson's Auto Wax.

15. Seriously, tho, when he says that Johnson's Auto Wax and

16. Cleaner will make your car shine like a mirror, he is not

17. exaggerating. You just ought to try cleaning your car

18. with Johnson's new liquid cleaner. See how quickly and

19. easily this cleaner takes away all the old, dirty road film

20. that has been spoiling the looks of your car. See the

21. beautiful lustre come back to the car finish, so it looks

22. like new again. When the car is sparkling, then go over it

23. with Johnson's Auto Wax, so it will stay beautiful. Without

24. this wax protection, the ultra Violet rays of the sun work

25. great damage on any car finish. But once your car is

protected with Johnson's Auto Wax the sun can beat down

on it without doing it any harm.

MOLLY: I won't Dance. (more)

COMT: If you want your car to look like new again, just drive into a nearby service station and ask them to polish your car with Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner at hardware stores, auto accessory dealers or nearby service stations. With this combination purchase, you will receive absolutely free a can of fine quality black auto enamel for covering up rusty spots and blemishes on the fenders or chassis of your car. I'll tell you more about this free offer a little later. But right now we're going to hear from MISS KATHLEEN WELLS!

(APPLAUSE)

WILCOX: Miss Wells is going to sing I'm Going Shopp-All right, Fibber. Will you quit interrupting me? I was just introducing -

FIB: Ye needn't interdooce us, Harpo. AHM. Me and Toots here, knows each other. Don't we, Toots?

WELLS: We certainly do, Fibber.

FIB: And whatcha gonna pluck my heartstrings with onto your vocal chords today?

WELLS: I'm Going Shopping With You.

FIB: HEH HEH HEH...Ye are eh? Good. You go shoppin' with me and I'll go bye bye with you.

MOLLY: Fibber MC GEE!

FIB: AHM, Like like you'd have to go shoppin' alone, Toots!

(ORCHESTRA: "I'M GOING SHOPPING WITH YOU" ...WELLS)

(ORCHESTRA INTO - I WONT DANCE - BEHIND APPLAUSE)

MOLLY: Hey! Hey there, Mr. Mrcello. What is this pieder you're playin' now? Ye gonna change places with me and drive a spell or I won't Dance.

1. MOLLY: Hah, and who asked ye to? Mr. Wilcox!

2. WILCOX: What is it, Molly?

3. MOLLY: If YOU kin answer a civil question, what is this piece

4. FIB: they're playin'?

5. WILCOX: I WONT DANCE

6. MOLLY: All right, all right. Ye're all a bunch o' wall flowers,

7. FIB: that's what ye are...(FADE OUT) But I'll find out from

8. Somebody what that that piece is or I'll die tryin' and if these fresh feller...

9. (ORCHESTRA: "I WONT DANCE")

10. (APPLAUSE)

11. WILCOX: And here are Fibber and Molly again...several milestone

12. on their way after the cloudbust that turned out to be a

13. bust!

14. (ORCHESTRA: "RIDIN' ROUND IN THE RAIN" ...MC GEE THEME IN BEHIND APPLAUSE)

15. (MOTOR IN AND UP)

16. MOLLY: MC GEE.

17. FIB: Eh? What's smatter?

18. MOLLY: MC GEE..you'll mind what I told ye a while back. We'd

19. better be stoppin'.

20. FIB: Whatcha mean, stoppin'? Fer what?

21. MOLLY: Oil change.

22. FIB: You'll change what?

23. MOLLY: OIL CHANGE,...OIL CHANGE, ye dimwit. OIL change!

24. FIB: Now listen, Molly. Don't jest set there and hiller "I'll

25. change" at me till ye tell me what ye're gonna change?

Ye mean ye're gonna change places with me and drive a spell or ye -

1. MOLLY: FIBBER MC GEE...ye're just bein' a smart aleck! I says we  
 2. got to stop and change the oil...Now make somethin' o'  
 3. that!  
 4. FIB: Coughhhh, the oil...AHM..Sure, when was it changed last,  
 5. Molly?  
 6. MOLLY: And how do I know, YOU was keepin' track, ye says.  
 7. FIB: Oh yes...Well let's see...the speedometer says 80,965  
 8. now. It was 46,345 when we changed the oil...er..no,  
 9. that's it aint it? AHM...es...from 81,,er no,  
 10. 632....er....976.....6 from eleven is...carry the one...  
 11. WE CHANGED IT JEST TWELVE DAYS AGO!  
 12. MOLLY: All right, Einstein...Pull in this station and git some oil.  
 13. SOUND: (MOTOR UP AND OUT WITH BRAKE SCREECH..HORN)  
 14. MAN: Hello, folks...What can I do for you?  
 15. MOLLY: You kin wipe off the windshield, young man, and you kin  
 16. check the tires -  
 17. FIB: All except the right rear, bud. We KNOW that one aint  
 18. no good. AHM.  
 19. MOLLY: And you kin give us two gallon o' gas and change the oil.  
 20. MAN: (LAUGHS) Yes sir. Two gallons of gas and oil change.  
 21. FIB: And listen, young feller.  
 22. MAN: Yes?  
 23. FIB: Take that last gallon slow. We don't wanna run it over.  
 24. AHM.  
 25. MAN: (LAUGHS) Okay, I'll do that.  
 26. MOLLY: And another thing, young man.

MAN: What's that, madam?  
 MOLLY: Are we on the right road fer Mount Anderson?  
 MAN: You certainly are. Only you'll have to detour at the end  
 of this street. They're building a new steel bridge  
 down there.  
 FIB: A steel bridge, eh? Say, Molly - I got to get over and  
 git me a look at that bridge.  
 MOLLY: And what for Culbertson?  
 FIB: Why you know I used to be a steel worker myself, Molly.  
 MAN: Is that so sir? A steel worker, eh? A steel worker, eh?  
 FIB: Yep. One o' the best steel workers into the business.  
 MOLLY: Was ye ever convicted, McGee?  
 FIB: Conf- ah gon on with ye, Molly. Say, I was one o'  
 the best rivert-catchers into the business at one time.  
 MOLLY: Business?  
 FIB: Yes. Why?  
 MOLLY: Oh. Well all the rivetin' work I ever heard was a  
 racket. "ah!  
 FIB: AHM. Well, sir, I mind the time I was rivet-catchin  
 onto the new 96-story Finocchio Buildin' in Seattle.  
 AHM. Jest imagine them narrow iron girders stickin' up  
 1635 foot into the air and think o' me, walkin' along  
 nonchalant-like onto a beam six inches wide, with the  
 wind whistlin' round my ears like a whirlpool.  
 MOLLY: A whirlpool. Didn't you ever get a little nervous  
 FIB: A tornado. AHM.  
 MAN: That must be pretty dizzy work, sir. better fer me.  
 Say, don't forget to change the oil. There's the oil!

MOLLY: Sure it was...and McGee never got over it. (LAUGHS)

FIB: AHEM. Well sir as I says, jest imagine me up there walkin' along them narrow beams, two thousand foot into the air.... Git out, whilst the man raises 'er up.

MOLLY: I thought ye says 18000.

FIB: I know. But the way we worked we coulda raised 'er two hundred whilst we been talkin'....AHEM. Well sir, first I'd hear me the faint holler down below... RIVETS....they'd holler....and I'd lean way out into space to catch the red-hot rivets as they was tossed up. I had a little pall-

MOLLY: Ye had, or ye was?

FIB: I had a little bucket....AHEM. to catch the rivets.... in...and it was a kind of a legend into the steel structural business that McGee never missed a rivet!

MAN: Is that so!

MOLLY: Sure it so. Leave it to McGee to grab himself a red-hot!

FIB: I'm afraid you don't git the idea, Molly. This here was dangerous work. Runnin' along them narrow little steel beams, 3, 47 foot into the air - where a slip meant death...settin' there onto a girder, my legs danglin' into space....eatin' my lunch....hangin' by my knees on 'em durin' the lunch hour jest fer the thrill of it. Shucks, that there was work fer a MAN.

MAN: I'll say it was. Didn't you ever get a little nervous up there?

FIB: Who me? Shucks no. The higher the better fer me. Say, don't fergit to change the oil. Where's the pit?

1. MAN: We don't use a pit sir. And you're car on the rack right

2. now.

3. MOLLY: Sure. We got the rth, we might as well have the rack.

4. FIB: Okay. Come on Molly. Git out, whilst the man raises 'er

5. up.

6. MAN: Oh no .. that isn't necessary sir. You can stay in

7. the car.

8. MOLLY: SET STILL - NoGee.

9. FIB: Oh no ye don't. No sir....YE DON'T GIT ME WAY UP ON ONE

10. O' THEM THINGS. LEGGO, MOLLY LEGGO. LEMME OUTA HERE...HEY

11. DON'T RAISE IT YET, BOY...LEMME OUTA HERE...LEMME OUT...

12. (LADE OUT AS-)

13. ORCHESTRA: "RIDIN AROUND IN THE RAIN" TO DROWN OUT MEGGEE

14. (APPLAUSE)

15. (ORCHESTRA: "DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU" INTERRUPTION AT FINISH)

16. (ORCHESTRA: FADE DOWN AND OUT IN DISCORD)

17. HARLOW FIBBER MC GEE..WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SPOILING THAT NICE

18. MUSICAL ARRANGEMENT?

19. FIB: I jest wanted to ask this here feller with they special

20. loud speaker a question.

21. MAN: This isn't a loud speaker. It's a tuba. your fenders and

22. FIB: A tuba? Well why don't ye throw it away and it will cover them

23. git a canna.

24. MAN: A canna? puts no touch up all the bad-looking places. Be sure

25. FIB: A canha Johnsons Auto Wax...(LAUGHS) I guess I Auto Wax and

alkpped that one in pretty smooth. Okay, Marshiny. Go ahead.

(ORCHESTRA: FINISH "DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU")

(CHASER) Go to your nearest Johnson's Wax dealer, hardware store  
 WILCOX (LAUGHS) Now, if Fibber will let me alone for a then clean and  
 minute, I'd like to tell you about the Free Johnson offer...  
 with everyl....remember Johnson's Auto Wax onto your car

FIB: (FADE IN) Yes sir, folks, with every can o' Johnson's  
 Auto Wax, we're gonna take your picture, FREE. A glossy  
 print, o' course. HEH HEH HEH AHEM. As soon as ye wax your  
 car, or GIT it waxed, send fer us, and we'll take your  
 picture standin' beside your nice flossy car. How'd ye like  
 that folks? How'd ye like to...HEY THERE..QUIT

SHOVIN' ME AROUND WAXO CARFIX! (LAUGHS) Excuse me, he's got

WILCOX: HARLOW WILCOX to you. (LAUGHS) GOOD NITE

FIB: Well quit shovin' anyway.

WILCOX (LAUGHS) The answer to that picture offer of Fibbers in in  
 the Negative, we're afraid. We're not taking any pictures,  
 (CLOSING COMMERCIAL)....but we are giving you a free 40%

can of black touch-up enamel, with your purchase of  
Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner. This is a very special  
 offer. The black auto enamel is very fine quality.

You'll want to use it along the edges of your fenders and  
 on all the small rusty spots on your car. It will cover them  
 perfectly. There's a brush right the can so it will take you  
 only a minute to touch up all the bad-locking places. Be sure  
 to ask for this special combination. Johnson's Auto Wax and  
 Cleaner both for 99¢ - and you get the touch up enamel free.

(more)

(ORCHESTRA: FINISH "DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU")

1. (CHASER) Go to your nearest Johnson's Wax dealer, hardware store  
 2. WILCOX (LAUGHS) Now, if Fibber will let me alone for a then clean and  
 3. minute, I'd like to tell you about the Free Johnson offer...  
 4. with everyl....remember Johnson's Auto Wax onto your car

5. FIB: (FADE IN) Yes sir, folks, with every can o' Johnson's  
 6. Auto Wax, we're gonna take your picture, FREE. A glossy  
 7. print, o' course. HEH HEH HEH AHEM. As soon as ye wax your  
 8. car, or GIT it waxed, send fer us, and we'll take your  
 9. picture standin' beside your nice flossy car. How'd ye like  
 10. that folks? How'd ye like to...HEY THERE..QUIT

11. SHOVIN' ME AROUND WAXO CARFIX! (LAUGHS) Excuse me, he's got

12. WILCOX: HARLOW WILCOX to you. (LAUGHS) GOOD NITE

13. FIB: Well quit shovin' anyway.

14. WILCOX (LAUGHS) The answer to that picture offer of Fibbers in in  
 15. the Negative, we're afraid. We're not taking any pictures,  
 16. (CLOSING COMMERCIAL)....but we are giving you a free 40%

17. can of black touch-up enamel, with your purchase of  
 18. Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner. This is a very special  
 19. offer. The black auto enamel is very fine quality.

20. You'll want to use it along the edges of your fenders and  
 21. on all the small rusty spots on your car. It will cover them  
 22. perfectly. There's a brush right the can so it will take you  
 23. only a minute to touch up all the bad-locking places. Be sure  
 24. to ask for this special combination. Johnson's Auto Wax and  
 25. Cleaner both for 99¢ - and you get the touch up enamel free.

(more)



WILCOX) (CONT)

So go to your nearest Johnson's Wax dealer, hardware store service station or auto accessory store tomorrow. Then clean and wax your car the Johnson way and you'll hve it shining like new again. And remember Johnson's Auto Wax cuts your car washing way down because dirt and grit can't stick to a Johnson Wax polish. Orchestra, - Kathleen Wells.

ORCHESTRA THEME "SAVE YOUR SORROW"

WILCOX And REMEMBER - we're polishing up another date for you next Tuesday nite - AT THIS SAME HOUR WITH JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX AND FIBBER ME GEE!

FIB: Your announcer is Carflow - (LAUGHS) Excuse me, he's got me doing it. HARLOW WILCOX. GOOD NITE

(ORCHESTRA: THEME TO FINISH) A troubadour is a wandering singer. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

KH HM Wal-l-l-l...yes, I suppose.

4 23 35 - and you sing, don't you?

FIB: Sure I sing, but -

OL: He's right, McGee... when you sing everybody wanders away.

HAN: Now git out o' the way, will ye?

FIB: (FADE OUT) I dunno, Molly... them sounded like fightin' words...

WIL: (LAUGHS) Well, whether Fibber understands it or whether he

doesn't, Marcelli is going to give us a musical weather

report with MARCH WINDS AND APRIL SHOWERS - with our

Russian Rhythmic Boys DUSTOFF AND BRIGHTSKI singing the

chorus!

1. (ORCHESTRA: "MARCH WINDS & APRIL SHOWERS" S. G. JOHNSON & SON, INC.)

2. (APPLAUSE)

3. "FIBBER MCGEE"

4. 10:00-10:30 P.M. APRIL 30, 1935 TUESDAY

5. WILCOX: And who have we here, nervily wandering down the Maonder

6. (ORCHESTRA: THEME "SAVE YOUR SORROW") (DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

7. WILCOX: The makers of Johnson's Auto Wax present FIBBER MCGEE

8. with Rico Marcelli's Orchestra, - Kathleen Wells, - to the

9. Ronnie and Van, - and starring those nutty nomads, those

10. two travelling, truth-tripping troubadours, FIBBER MCGEE

11. AND MOLLY!

12. (APPLAUSE) I mind the time I see a motorcycle face.

13. FIB: Hey, there young feller...jest a mite...What was that there

14. you called me? Trouba-what? Trouba-what? Trouba-what? ANNA. Ye

15. Oh, you mean troubadour... A troubadour is a wandering

16. singer, You wander, don't you? your time novels

17. Wal-l-l-l...yes, I suppose, all in that station there.

18. - and you sing, don't you?

19. FIB: Sure I sing, but - CUP...HORN

20. He's right, McGee... when you sing everybody wanders away.

21. HAN: Now git out o' the way, will ye? McGee. Nah Nah.

22. FIB: (FADE OUT) I dunno, Molly... them sounded like fightin'

23. words... FIB: 'er up!

24. WIL: (LAUGHS) Well, whether Fibber understands it or whether he

25. doesn't, Marcelli is going to give us a musical weather

26. report with MARCH WINDS AND APRIL SHOWERS - with our

27. Russian Rhythmic Boys DUSTOFF AND BRIGHTSKI singing the

28. chorus!

29. and 110...about 200 altogether.