

SCRIPT #3

Page 2

(ORCHESTRA... "MARCH WINDS & APRIL SHOWERS" (BEHIND APPLAUSE)
10:00-10:30 P.M. APRIL 30, 1955 TUESDAY
WILCOX: And who have we here, happily meandering down the Naandan
(ORCHESTRA: THEM... "SAVE YOUR SORROW").. (DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

WILCOX: The makers of Johnson's Auto Wax present FIBBER MCGEE!
with Rico Marcelli's Orchestra, - Kathleen Wells, - to the
Ronnie and Van, - and starring those nutty nomads, those
two travelling, truth-tripping troubadours, FIBBER MCGEE
AND MOLLY!

(APPLAUSE) I mind the time I ran a motorcycle from
Capetown Africa to Mougabodia, a distance o' some six
hundred and 12 mile on a pint o' coconut milk. AHEM. Ye
see, what I does was to -

WILCOX: Oh, you mean troubadour... A troubadour is a wandering
singer, - You wander, don't you?

FIBBER: Wel-l-l... yes, I suppose, all in that station there.

WILCOX: - and you sing, don't you?

FIBBER: Sure I sing, but - CUP... (HORN)

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

FIBBER: HAH! Now git out o' the way, will ye? McGee. Hah Hah.

WILCOX: (FADE OUT) I dunno, Molly... them sounded like fight
words... Fill 'er up?

ATT: (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 Rhythm Boys DUSTOFF AND BRIGHTSKI singing the
chorus!

ATT: 85 and 110... about 200 altogether.

MOLLY: Haha chally con carnival, you might say. AHAH!

ATT: Good day, folks. Gas?

MOLLY: Ask him if he'll let ye milk a coconut, McGee. Hah Hah.

FIBBER: Ah snacks. AHEM. Sure we want some gas, young feller.

ATT: How much? Fill 'er up?

FIBBER: Wel-l-l-, no. How far 's it to Argaville?

ATT: 83 miles.

MOLLY: And how far from there to Milltown?

ATT: Oh, I'd say about a hundred and ten. That makes... let's
see... 85 and 110... about 200 altogether.

MOLLY: Haha chally con carnival, you might say. AHAH!

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10:00-10:30 P.M. APRIL 30, 1955 TUESDAY
WILCOX: And who have we here, happily meandering down the Naandan
in that jittering jalopy, but Fibber McGee and Molly!

(SOUNDS: MOTOR SOUND) (ESTABLISH AND DOWN FOR DIALOG)

MOLLY: We'd better be stoppin' for gas, McGee. According to the
gauge we been runnin' on a dry tank for twenty one mile.

FIBBER: That ain't nothin'.

MOLLY: Nothin'?

FIBBER: Nepe. - Ah, I mind the time I ran a motorcycle from
Capetown Africa to Mougabodia, a distance o' some six
hundred and 12 mile on a pint o' coconut milk. AHEM. Ye
see, what I does was to -

MOLLY: Never ye mind. Ye needs't be preachin' your dime novels
on me, Fibber McGee. You pull in that station there.

FIBBER: I was jest gonna. AHEM.

(MOTOR UP AND OUT... (HORN)

ATTENDANTS: Good day, folks. Gas?

MOLLY: Ask him if he'll let ye milk a coconut, McGee. Hah Hah.

FIBBER: Ah snacks. AHEM. Sure we want some gas, young feller.

ATT: How much? Fill 'er up?

FIBBER: Wel-l-l-, no. How far 's it to Argaville?

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see... 85 and 110... about 200 altogether.

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ATT: Good day, folks. Gas?

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FIBBER: Ah snacks. AHEM. Sure we want some gas, young feller.

ATT: How much? Fill 'er up?

FIB: Is that...er... the WHITEST gas ya got?
 NOL: Well sir, the first day we had a street parade.
 NOL: Mix up a gallon o' lime and a gallon o' red, Mister.
 ATT: Purple's ma favorite color.
 NOL: (LOUDLY) All right. Say, there's a circus over in
 Milltown.
 NOL: Yo Don's mean to be Gallin --
 FIB: FYI. That's why we're goin'. I need to own the big
 elephant they got into the circus there. Name's Myrtle.
 NOL: Myrtle, the Gentle Giant o' the Jungle. Real sweet
 elephant, Myrtle was.
 NOL: Sure...she musta read the poem, Mouses.
 FIB: What poem?
 NOL: 'Why should the spirit o' Myrtle be proud'remember?
 FIB: AHEM. Quit interruptin', Molly. This young feller asked
 me to tell him about Myrtle didn't he?
 NOL: No.
 FIB: (LOUDLY) Well sir, I bring Myrtle over to this country
 in 1816. She was just a kid then. Only a humbert 'a
 sixteen year old.
 ATT: Is that so?
 FIB: Yep. That's why I wanna see her again. See if that busted
 leg has healed up okay. AHEM.
 ATT: Busted leg? I never heard of an elephant breaking its
 leg.
 FIB: First case I ever heard of myself. Yo see, it was like
 this here. We was into Wheeling, West Virginia with a
 carnival one chilly fall day -
 NOLLY: Kinda chilly con carnival, you might say. AHAH!

FIB: Well sir, the first day we had a street parade.
 NOLLY: A parade.
 NOLLY: Sure. Mouses prayed Myrtle wouldn't step on him.
 FIB: Huh... I would get Myrtle's red...
 NOLLY: Sky who's elephant was thist? AHEM. Yes sir, we had
 bands, cally-ops, animal cages, forty seven clowns...
 NOLLY: Includin' yourself.
 FIB: Includin' mys... I was a elephant tender. Know
 into the perforation as a bull boss.
 NOLLY: No argument.
 FIB: Now listen, Molly, if you're gonna --
 ATT: Well, what happened, sir?
 FIB: Well sir, as I was sayin', I ALWAYS rid onto Myrtle's
 head on account o' because she was kinda nervous and
 scary. Particular was she a scairt o' mosquitos and noose.
 ATT: Mouses her leg injured?
 NOLLY: Nice.
 FIB: Mouses. AHEM. All elephants is a scairt o' noose...
 NOLLY: Mouses - NOUSES. Well sir, there we was, a-whoopin' it
 down the main street there and RIGHT INTO THE MAIN PART O'
 town, Myrtle stops dead into her tracks. Woulda threw me,
 if I wasn't of bes wech a good elephant jockey. AHEM.
 FIB: Threw
 NOLLY: Threw the whole parade into a ruckus. Lions was roarin',
 folks was shoutin', and Myrtle... Myrtle, readin' the
 signs knew they was gonna be riotin'.
 NOLLY: I never knew elephants could understand it.
 ATT: You don't say?

FIB: Well sir, the first day we had a street parade.
 WATT: A parade, and it was a real one.
 FIB: Sure. Well, I reckon Myrtle wouldn't stop on him.
 FIB: Well, I could get Myrtle under control.
 ATT: Say who the elephant was this? AHEM. Yes sir, we had
 bands, calli-ops, animal cages, forty seven clowns....
 FIB: Includin' yourself.
 FIB: Includin' your... was a elephant center. Know
 into the possession as a bull boss.
 FIB: No argument. With a three-inch reamer. AHEM. BUT
 Now listen, Nelly, if you're gonna...
 ATT: Well, what happened, sir?
 FIB: Well sir, as I was sayin', I ALWAYS hid onto Myrtle's
 head on account o' because she was kinda nervous and
 scary. Particular was she a scart o' mosquitoes and noose.
 ATT: How was her leg injured?
 FIB: Nice, now I can't do it just yet. Well, you see, on the
 FIB: House. AHEM. All elephants is a scart o' noose....
 FIB: Noose - HOUSES. Well sir, there we was, a-whoopin' it
 down the main street there and RIGHT INTO THE MAIN PART O'
 town, Myrtle stop dead into her tracks. Woulda threw me,
 if I hadn't of had with a good elephant jockey. AHEM.
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 folks was shootin', and Myrtle... Myrtle, readin' the
 signs know they was gonna be riotin'.
 FIB: I never knew elephants could understand it.
 ATT: You don't say!

1. FIB: Understand what? sir, in revenge for Elmer, she give the
 2. MCL: Readin' and riotin'. (Sigh) and SNAP! - busted the leg at
 3. FIB: AHEM. Well, sir, most everybody run into a movie theatre
 4. MCL: till I could get Myrtle under control.
 5. ATT: Any damage done? BIG FOX'S HAIR. AHEM. So that's way
 6. MCL: Only to the truth, Mister. Now, boy, how much I was get
 7. FIB: Oh, not much. A candy store was wrecked when Myrtle went
 8. through the window. Funny thing, too. On her way thru she
 9. FIB: et four pounds o' checkin' caramels and we hadda drill her
 10. trunk out next day with a three-inch reamer. AHEM. BUT
 11. MCL: that wasn't much damage done. Fruit stand dumped over;
 12. three automobiles standin' there.... two of 'em get scratched
 13. up... tother one had Johnson's Wax onto it. Heh. Heh.
 14. I guess I allipped that one in there didn't I? AHEM. But
 15. Myrtle's leg was the main thing.
 16. ATT: How was her leg injured?
 17. FIB: Ye mean, how'd she come to bust it? Well ye see, on her
 18. way outa the rear o' the candy store she hadda go thru a
 19. postroom... if we may discuss a moment from this scene.
 20. MCL: And that's how she get behind the eight ball, I suppose.
 21. FIB: AS I WAS SAYIN' ... As she was goin' thru this here pool
 22. room, she seen them billiard balls onto the table there
 23. and give 'em kind of a curiosity-sniff, in passin'. AND
 24. BROOHER, will ye believe me, in them innocent little ivory
 25. billiard balls, layin' there, she RECKONIZE her cousin
 Elmer which had been kidnapped in 1878.
 ATT: You don't say!

1. FIB: I DO say! Well sir, in revenge for Elmer, she give the
 2. table a boot with her leg and SNAP! - busted the leg at
 3. the cow.
 4. MOL: Ye mean the calf, McGee.
 5. FIB: No, the cow. Too big for a calf. AHEM. So that's why
 6. we're goin' over to see Myrtle, boy. How much I owe ye?
 7. ATT: 35 cents. (PAUSE) Thank you. But listen, sir....you
 8. didn't explain what confused Myrtle in the first place.
 9. FIB: Confused?...chicks, she wasn't confused, boy. Myrtle was
 10. just bubblin' over with happiness, that's all.
 11. MOL: Well sir, as the parade was goin' down the street, all
 12. the folks leans outa their windows and waves their hands -
 13. and WITH ALL THEM PALMS FLUTTERIN' OVERHEAD, MYRTLE THOUGHT
 14. SHE WAS HOME INTO HER OWN JUNGLE AGAIN! Be seein' ye,
 15. sonny!
 16. (BORN...MOTOR EFFECT) this speaker that will -
 17. (ORCHESTRA...SOCK INTO - "BLUE ROOM".....OVER APPLAUSE)
 18. WILCOX: That, friends, was Martelli and his men, playing "BLUE
 19. ROOM". And if we may digress a moment from Blue Rooms,
 20. Pink Pachyderms and White Lies, let us tell you it will
 21. be a Red Letter Day in the life of your car when you give
 22. it a shiny coat of Johnson's ---Well, FIBBER, I thought
 23. you were driving over to see an elephant?
 24. FIB: (FADE IN) I was, young feller. But I detoured offen the
 25. TRUNK LINE. HES, HES, HER. AHEM. I come over to give
 26. ye a hand with the commercial announcement, GoWax Carlock.

1. WILCOX: HARLOW WILCOX, - and I can handle the commercial
 2. announcement all right myself.
 3. FIB: That's what YOU think, AHEM, FOLKS, JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX'LL
 4. give ye a nice shiny sheen onto your shassy, that'll shine
 5. like the sun when the shine shone...er...I mean when the
 6. shinn signs on the seeny shine of the shunny... AHEM. FOLKS,
 7. JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX'LL give ye --
 8. MOL: McGee! Stick to your fibbin'! Ye'll have to excuse
 9. McGee, Mr. Wilcox, gaves the car finish from the
 10. HARLOW WILCOX, Holly! he hot sun. The sh...
 11. MOL: Anyway, ye'll have to excuse him. He's been eatin'
 12. alphabet soup in a Greek Restaurant... (FADE OUT) McGee,
 13. why do ye always have to... of your car. You can do the
 14. (LAUGHS) Well, it may have been alphabet soup to Fibber,
 15. but it will be duck soup for you to have a gleaming,
 16. protective finish on your car this summer that will -
 17. When you purchase the wax and cleaner, your dealer will
 18. give you (INTO COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCEMENT)
 19. up rust spots and blemishes on the fenders or chassis
 20. of your car. But you'll hear more about this fine offer
 21. at the end of our program.
 22.
 23.
 24.
 25.

(ANNOUNCER: ~~ANNOUNCER~~)
No matter how dull and dirty your old car looks,

Johnson's Auto Wax can make it shine like new again! No
foolin, Johnson's Auto Wax and cleaner work magic on any
car-finish. The cleaner is absolutely safe to use,
quickly takes off all the old film and dirt without the
slightest injury to the car finish - changes a dull,
faded paint-job to a bright sparkling luster, right before
your eyes. And here's something very important.

Johnson's Auto Wax saves the car finish from the
damaging effects of the hot sun. The wax polish forms a
tough shield of protection so the extra violet sun rays
cannot get at the finish to destroy its beauty.

Now is the time to wax-polish your car. You can do the
job yourself, or have it done for you at a nearby service
station. Johnson's Auto Wax is for sale at hardware
store, auto accessory dealers and service stations.

When you purchase the wax and cleaner, your dealer will
give you free - a can of black auto enamel for covering
up rust spots and blemishes on the fenders or chassis
of your car. But you'll hear more about this free offer
at the end of our program.

(COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCEMENT) (ALL) - and now, we'll take advantage of the

fact that Fibber McGee is not in signy, to present that

gilding little songstress, MISS RAYSLINDA WELLS!

(APPLAUSE)

WIL: If I'm not mistaken, Rayslinda, you're going to sing

"MY FAVORITE"

WELLS: At least

(ORCHESTRA: PLOP)

WELLS: "EVERY DAY" (COMMERCIAL)

FIB: Excuse me, Wellie

WELLS: Oh, don't be formal, Fibber

FIB: Okay, Foster. What was that you just sang?

WELLS: Every Day

FIB: I didn't say WERE... I said WHAT?

WELLS: Every Day

FIB: Hey now, Foster

WELLS: Meow! COME-BACK HERE!

FIB: Okay, Okay. I wasn't gittin' no place anyway. Thanks,

a-feller

(ORCHESTRA: "HUNKADOLA" POLISH)

(DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

WIL: WITH OUR POLISH... or is it polish... (AMBASSADORS; BUSHOFF

AND BRIGHISKI ASSISTING MARCELLE AND HIS MEN HAND YOU A

HUNK O' RYTEM, in "HUNKADOLA"!

("HUNKADOLA" to finish)

(APPLAUSE)

(ORCHESTRA: AGREE THREE: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN".....)

(DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

WIL: (FROM COMMERCIAL)...and now, we'll take advantage of the fact that Fibber McGee is not in sight, to present that smiling little songstress, MISS KATHLEEN WELLS! (APPLAUSE) leave the camp for the day's driving!

WIL: If I'm not mistaken, Kathleen, you're going to sing "EVERY DAY"...where've ye been?
MOL: "EVERY DAY"...where've ye been?

WELLS: At least, no, - no!
(ORCHESTRA: PICKUP...ye think? Henry the Eighth?)

WELLS: "EVERY DAY" (ORCHESTRA)

FIB: Excuse me, Molly. AHEM. the subject. I want know where

WELLS: Oh, don't be formal, Fibber, ye think we'll git any place

FIB: Okay, Toots. What was that you jest crooned?

WELLS: Every Day. I was jest tellin' some folks how me and Mike

FIB: I didn't say WHEN. I says WHAT? digible submarine, and

WELLS: Every Day, see. Just what I says. LYIN' around the tourist

FIB: Hey now, listen--- got ye there, McGee. Now... where've

MOL: McGee! COME BACK HERE!

FIB: Okay, Okay. I wasn't gittin' no place anyway. Smucks,

MOL: a feller at dog is in? I've got a pretty big appetite for

(ORCHESTRA: hot dogs "HUNKADOLA" dien, seems to me. Ronnie & Van)

FIB: (DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT) hot dogs, Molly. Big and shiny...

WIL: WITH OUR POLISH...or is it polsh. AMBASSADORS, DUSTOFF

MOL: AND BRIGHTSKI ASSISTING MARGELLI AND HIS MEN HAND YOU A

FIB: HUNKADOLA HEYTEM, in "HUNKADOLA"! They's a real party gal

("HUNKADOLA" to Finish) counter over there. AHEM. Sweetest big

(APPLAUSE) see ye later -

(ORCHESTRA: MCGEE THEME: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN".....)

(DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

1. WIL: Well, well, well...how a little music makes the time fly.

2. FIB: We really don't know how we do it, but here are Fibber and

3. Molly McGee tomorrow morning....All ready to leave the

4. tourist camp for the day's driving!

5. (ORCHESTRA: THEME OUT) (MOL: Did ye shock the birds,

6. MOL: Fibber McGee...where've ye been?

7. FIB: AHEM. "ho, - me" every one of 'em.

8. MOL: Who did ye think? Henry the Eighth?

9. FIB: The Eighth what? McGee. If you out that new inner tube

10. MOL: Don't be tryin' to change the subject. I want know where

11. ye've bee all mornin'. Do ye think we'll git any place

12. lyin' around a tourist camp all day?

13. FIB: Smucks, I was jest tellin' some folks how me and Mike

14. McGee built that there digible submarine, and -

15. MOL: There, ye see. Just what I says. LYIN' around the tourist

16. camp. HAH. I've got ye there, McGee. Now...where've

17. ye really been? By I mind the

18. FIB: Jest over to the hot dog stand to git me a hot dog.

19. MOL: Oh, a hot dog is it? I've got a pretty big appetite for

20. hot dogs all of a sudden, seems to me.

21. FIB: Well, they're real good hot dogs, Molly. Big and shiny...

22. like they'd been all polished up with Johns ---

23. MOL: And NEVER YE MIND THE ADVERTISIN'... sorry, don't ye? Remember

24. FIB: Okay, Okay. But say, Molly. They's a real party gal

25. behind the counter over there. AHEM. Sweetest big

26. violet eyes, ye ever - McGee.

1. NOL: Ooooooo, a girl is it? And with Big Violet Eyes!

2. FIB: Yep. Top bad she squires. AHEM. Well, I'm ready to start any time you are.

3. NOL: That's lovely. You're ready any time I am. And I've been ready all mornin'.

4. FIB: (SOFTER) Did ye check the tires, McGee?

5. NOL: No. I kicked every one of 'em.

6. FIB: How about the one on the off hink side there? It looks a little lumpy to me, McGee. If you put that new inner tube in wrong like ye done when --

7. NOL: Now, now, now, Molly. Don't ye tell me how to put in inner tubes. Wasn't I the fastest and best tire changer at the race track at Indianapolis onto the Fourth o' July?

8. FIB: They don't race on the Fourth. It's on Memorial Day.

9. NOL: O' course. AHEM. That's why they call it Memorial Day. In memory o' me breakin' the record changin' tires fer Speed No Spud. Why I mind the never ye mind. I wanta know about OUR tire. That makes it so lumpy? Look at it!

10. FIB: Well ye know, Molly, - we come over one o' the highest mountains into these parts yesterday.

11. NOL: An' so what? Check up on that bad tire.

12. FIB: Why, Molly, you KNOW mountain air is bumpy, don't ye? Remember I pumped up that there tire right onto the top peak there. Oh fer the - AND WHO TOLD YE MOUNTAIN AIR WAS BUMPY? Air is air - and hot air is....McGee.

FIB: (OFF) Okay. Let's see now...This be Page 12 -

1. FIB: It's a well known fact, Molly. An I was flyin' a airplane once over the San Gabookus Mountains, the radio operator says to me, he says, Pilot, he says - like what tire's PILOT? when we're ten mile out on the road.

2. NOL: Assistant Pilot, he says - tire, Molly. (LAUGHS) Baby, ASSISTANT PILOT? they STAY changed. Why, I mind the AHEM. Stowaway, he says....Have ye noticed how bumpy this here mountain air is, he says. And I says, why - Fibber McGee, I don't ride a mile from this spot till I know for sure that tire's all right. So don't be waitin' air that might be needed. Molly, I...How did I know...?

3. FIB: Okay...okay...I'll look at it. AHEM. But ye wouldn't care fer a hot dog would ye....first?

4. NOL: No, I wouldn't. And suppose ye keep your face onto the hot dogs long enough to face some cold facts. Shucks. I'd kinda GO fer a hot dog right now.

5. FIB: Go on with ye. If ye sit three more o' them things today ye wouldn't be able to set in the car fer waggin' your tail. Now git busy, McGee.

6. FIB: Okay. I jest thought I'd ask. (PAUSE) What was it ye wanted me to do? Git some oil? Shucks, I kin jump up.

7. NOL: No, forgetful. Check up on that bad tire.

8. FIB: Ye don't mean that bad tire. Ye mean the WORST o' the bad tires. HAY HAY...HAY...

9. NOL: Don't be stallin' for time. s no order'n he feels. Why - (INCO SONG.....)

FIB: (OFF) Okay. Let's see now... This here one is - Hey, ye
 1. ORCHESTRA: ~~mean this one? Shucks, it's as solid as the Rock o' Gibraltar.~~
 2. GIBRALTAR.
 3. MOL: Gibraltar, ignorance. The G is soft... like that tire's
 4. gonna be when we're ten mile out on the road.
 5. FIB: Can't you worry about that tire, Molly. (LAUGHS) Baby,
 6. when I changes tires they STAY changed. Why, I mind the
 7. time when I ~~was in the army, I was in the army, I was in the army.~~
 8. (APPLAUSE) (LOUD REPORT AND DIMINUENDO WHISTLE)
 9. MOL: Well -- there ye are, McGee. Can't ye jest smell the fresh
 10. mountain air comin' outa that tire?
 11. FIB: Well I... er... Shucks, Molly, I... How did I know... I'll
 12. change it agoin. Hey, Molly, where ye goin'? Where ye
 13. goin'?
 14. (FADE OUT) You stay there and git busy... I'M GONNA GIT ME
 15. A HOT DOG...
 16. FIB: Hey MOLLY... wait... Molly has got foot into the back
 17. (PADS BACK) Well... what is it now?
 18. FIB: Shucks, Molly... I'm... I'm sorry... I didn't think that
 19. tire'd...
 20. MOL: Listen to me, McGee... the idea of a man your age --
 21. FIB: Whatcha mean a man o' MY AGE? Why shucks, I kin jump up
 22. and crack my heels together, can't I?
 23. MOL: Sure... But there's no use havin' both ends cracked to once,
 24. McGee...
 25. FIB: AHEM. Well, anyway, nobody's no older'n he feels... Why -
 (INTO SONG.....) free offer and a lot more sensible one than his.

(INTO COMMERCIAL)

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

1. (ORCHESTRA... PICKUP... "WHEN YOU'RE OVER SIXTY, etc." -- ... MAR A JIM)
 2. ANNOUNCER (APPLAUSE) offering you just a 40¢ can of ~~Black auto wax.~~
 3. WILCOX: And that was that, with the HEY MONNY MOLLY AND A FIBBER
 4. MOGEE! From which we go into a number by Marcelli and the
 5. trio, in which the losers are all winners! LOST MY HEFTEN,
 6. LOST MY MUSIS, LOST MY MAN! Take it, Alice! And for ~~Marcelli's~~
 7. ORCHESTRA: SOON INTO -- LOST MY HEFTEN, ETC. RONNIE VAN & WELLS...
 8. (APPLAUSE) or auto necessary store. The combination costs
 9. FIB: Jest a minute, folks, for a special announcement. HEY, MA
 10. OCTOBERELLE! Johnson's Auto Wax will keep your car young and
 11. RICH: MARCH...
 12. FIB: AHEM... Five months off! Gimme a fanfare for a special
 13. announcement will ye, please?
 14. (ORCHESTRA... "BAG FANFARE")
 15. FIB: Emmm. They's ~~MUTINY~~ in that there band, Marchessi. AHEM.
 16. Listen, folks. We and Molly has got room into the back
 17. seat for three o' you folks that's listenin' in. All ye
 18. gotta do is apply for the ride, by goin' to your nearest-
 19. HEY THERE, Cleane Waxcar, who you pushin' around?
 20. WIL: HARLOW WILCOX to you, and I'll make this announcement.
 21. Ladies and gentlemen, you probably wouldn't even apply for
 22. that ride, remembering the state of Fibber's tires. But
 23. you can have all the fun and none of the trouble by riding
 24. along with us every Tuesday night at this same hour. But
 25. Fibber wasn't fibbing in one particular. We are making
 you a free offer and a lot more sensible one than his.

(INTO COMMERCIAL)

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

1. ~~CLOSING COMMERCIAL~~ **FORGET** - you have a rollicking rendezvous with
 2. **ANNOUNCER:** We are offering you ~~free~~ a 40¢ can of ~~Black Auto Enamel~~
 3. with every purchase of Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner.
 4. It's a very high grade black enamel, which will
 5. ~~successfully~~ successfully cover up all the disfiguring, rusty spots
 6. on the chassis or fenders of your car. Ask for Johnson's
 7. Auto Wax and Cleaner at your hardware store, service
 8. station or auto accessory store. The combination costs
 9. only 98¢ and you get the 40¢ can of touch-up enamel ~~free~~.
 10. Remember Johnson's Auto Wax will keep your car young and
 11. beautiful -- protect it from the ultra violet rays of the
 12. sun and greatly increase its trade in value.
 13. This is the National Broadcasting Company.

15
4/29/36

- 16.
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- 19.
- 20.
- 21.
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
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1. **WILCOX:** ~~S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.~~ **AND DON'T FORGET** - you have a rollicking rendezvous with
 2. Johnson's Auto Wax and Fibber McGee next Tuesday night at
 3. 10:00 - ~~10:00 P.M.~~ ~~MAY 9, 1936~~
 4. this same hour.
 5. Your announcer is Harlow Wilcox, I hope. Good night.
 6. **(ORCHESTRA.....THEME TO FINISH)**

7. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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