

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

"FIBBER NO GEE"

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

WILCOX: The Makers of Johnson's Auto Wax present a shining half  
hour with Rico Marcelli's Orchestra, - Kathleen Wells,  
Ronnie and Van, and Marian and Jim as these two giddy,  
gay gadsabout gasoline Gullivers, - FIBBER NOGEE and MOLLY!

(APPLAUSE)

FIB: (FAST) D'I ever tell ye bout the time me and Duke O'Swoop  
had the concession onto Candy Cane Creek? Well, sir, Candy  
Cane Creek was a Crick into the Yappahanks Valley which had  
its source into the Green Mountains, flowed thru the Red  
River Valley and come thru curple prairie - resultin' into  
a stream which flowed gree and red onto the two sides and  
purple into the middle. Well, sir, me and Duke O'Swoop  
made us candy canes, dipped 'em into the creek, twirled 'em  
a mite and got 'em all colored for the Christmas trade.  
But the Injuns - the Nipwhicha Injuns, which used the Creek  
fer colorin' injun blankets discovered ---

MOLLY: FIBBER NO GEE... Get away from there and let the program  
begin to commence.

FIB: (FADE OUT) Shucks, I didn't even git to the part about  
Johnson's Wax... doggone it Molly, I ---

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19. FIB: (FADE OUT) Shucks, I didn't even git to the part about  
20. Johnson's Wax... doggone it Molly, I ---

21. MOL: Hey, now, wait a mite. Mistea young feller... You know  
22. the principle of gasoline motors?  
23. (LAUGHS) Why... er... yes. I think so. The combustion of,  
24. gasoline mixed with air is --  
25. FIB: There ye are. THERE YE ARE. Gas mixed with air, tain't  
no good unless it is mixed with air, is it?  
26. MOL: Why... no. I guess not.







1. NOL: Now, what are you talkin' about?

2. FIB: The Jerry was talkin' to this young feller about mixin' gas

3. NOL: with oil. You're right, narration.

4. NAN: (LAUGH) Yes, sir. Two gallons. Now about water?

5. NOL: Sure, FIB, couple of gallons in the ground, for us, & ice.

6. NAN: On the ground, Molly. I never told ya about that.

7. NOL: Right. That's what it's for, to keep the radiator.

8. NOL: Right, sir. HA, on my kilobates, we can catch up

9. NAN: Right, you folks, and coming back from the Derby.

10. NOL: The Derby? Well, ye over see.

11. FIB: The what? Well, ye over see.

12. NAN: The Derby, you know, the Kentucky Derby, that's what it is.

13. NOL & FIB: Chatterbox, the Derby? Well, Molly.

14. FIB: Nope, I didn't stand it watching horse races no more.

15. NAN: Well, they can be expensive. I'm English, I named her

16. FIB: Shocks, I didn't mind the expense so much... it's the

17. NAN: sentiment in the thing. Ye see, I lost a big race over into

18. NAN: England years ago, and I never got over it. That was way

19. FIB: back in 1870. WEEK after Christmas. Happy New Year.

20. NOL: HA, The Kiddle Her, Steeplechase! He roused how the

21. FIB: jockey, An' his rousers. HA, HA, to the Nobility Golden

22. NOL: Now, can't be like that Molly. This here was the Nobility

23. NOL: Handicap. Ye see, all us Nobles is Knights over there

24. NAN: into England. I'm English. Now, Iginibotton,

25. NOL: They're knights here, too, Molly. Poker nights, Billiard

26. NOL: nights, Lodge nights - then it's you been crownin'.

27. NAN: Did you say you rode in a race over there? I talk like

28. NOL: I did then. Well, sir, a horse's crew come up to me -

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1. FIB:  
2.2. HOL:  
2.3. FIB:  
3.4. HAN:  
4.5. HOL:  
5.6. FIB:  
6.7. HOL:  
7.8. HOL:  
9. FIB:  
9.10. HOL:  
10.11. HAN:  
11. FIB:  
12.2. HOL:  
13.4. FIB:  
14.5. HAN:  
15.6. HOL:  
16.27. HAN:  
18. FIB:  
19. FIB:  
20. HOL:  
21. FIB:  
22. HOL:  
23. LUKY:  
24. HOL:  
25. HOL:  
FIB:

DICK, right? I'll say it's a horse!  
To ROBE, NoGe. With my Washington, I know of the best of  
world. This was a horse, not a cat. AHEN. Well, well  
them the day of the Nobility Handicap. about what?  
I can understand the Handicap, but not the Nobility, NoGe.  
Now wait a minute, Molly. I never told ye about this. AHEN.  
I had me a wonderful little jumber the redvator.  
Sikh or wool? AHEN. Well, sir, this feller come up to me  
Horse? AHEN. She was a pretty sweet little animal.  
Gafoket little feline ye ever see.  
You mean EQUINE. Feline is cat.  
Sure? Chick's a cat she was. AHEN. Kira wild, though -  
Probably just full. HAY-HAY, NoGe. entered into this,  
Just full of it. AHEN. Well, sir, she was the strongest  
runner and jumper ever seen into England. I named her  
after Christmas. Name was Happy. AHEN.  
Wait a minute. If you named her after Christmas it should  
have been NEERY, not Happy. I named her with dignity.  
I named her WEEK after Christmas. Happy New Year. AHEN.  
Well, sir, as I says, she was the greatest jumber ever seen  
into England. So I entered her into the Nobility Golden  
Handicap. I had this feller saddle up Happy for the  
Sue. The H. G. HANDICAP. HAN. to by with jockey  
AHEN. Lord Igginbotton - IS IGNESS. Lord Igginbotton,  
'ad' is horse hentered halce. S' matter, Molly?  
Nothin'. I'm lookin' for them H's you been droppin.  
I can't help it. Them days is so clear to me I talk like  
I did then. Well, sir, my horse's groom come up to me -



1. NOL: Oddy, she was a MARRIED HORSE,  
 2. NOL: No, no, no, I mean my stableman. AHEN. He had one o'  
 3. NOL: my diamond studded harness he was collerin' up - with  
 4. NOL: Johnson's Harness. He I was rememberin' in them days, the  
 5. NOL: feller said that, NOL. That was that about the harness?  
 6. NOL: I says it was studded with diamonds.  
 7. NOL: Harness to goodness?  
 8. NOL: AHEM. Well, sir, this feller come up to me  
 9. NOL: and says - LORD NOL, he says - a wide world's wine pass  
 10. NOL: LORD MC GEE!  
 11. NOL: GOURT ME GEE, he says, - have y  
 12. NOL: GOURT MC GEE!  
 13. NOL: HEY BOY, says he, have you got a horse entered into this,  
 14. NOL: here Nobility Handicap? Sure, says I to him, real cool,  
 15. NOL: lookin' at him, says he, bein' as that  
 16. NOL: Montour's look. Over night a spring rain had come up and  
 17. NOL: (LAUGHS) I think you mean stretch inches. Makin' it  
 18. NOL: Yes. AHEN. My animal is ready! I says, with dignity.  
 19. NOL: To see, us of the Nobility had to be kinda snippy with the  
 20. NOL: lower classes. AHEN. That's why, NOL. Well, sir  
 21. NOL: Nothing. I looked at that horse jump, and I knew they  
 22. NOL: Well, sir, I had this feller saddle up Harry for the  
 23. NOL: Nobility Golden Handicap. I got on my silk jockey  
 24. NOL: suit, my boots, and reached for my cap.  
 25. NOL: Sure. I suppose ya kept a cap handy for the handicap.  
 26. NOL: HAN HAN. The thing is with the rest of the Nobility there.  
 27. NOL: Shucks, NOL, this here race was a serious business.  
 28. NOL: I'd put all o' my resources onto it.

1. NOL: (SPEAKING TO HIMSELF) (LAUGHING)  
 2. NOL: What's a MARRIED HORSE?  
 3. NOL: Futtin' all your resources on race horses.  
 4. NOL: AHEN. Well, sir, as I was gonna say, NOL. That's why, the  
 5. NOL: jump was twice as high - the animal was twice as wide - we  
 6. NOL: and the feller was twice as smart back... savin' her... they  
 7. NOL: were all runnin' and I seen them all... I was  
 8. NOL: Except a feller, NOL. He was the smartest of 'em all.  
 9. NOL: anyway, they was over jump every foot wide over a nine foot  
 10. NOL: hedge. A water jump. Think of it, son - a water jump  
 11. NOL: sixty feet wide...  
 12. NOL: WATER JUMP MAKE IT! AHEN. How much I owe ya, young  
 13. NOL: (LAUGHS). That was no jump. That was an endurance flight.  
 14. NOL: You bet it was. (LAUGHS) Thank you, but says, did you have  
 15. NOL: You say there was a nine foot hedge, too?  
 16. NOL: Yes. (LAUGHS) Over night a spring rain had come up and  
 17. NOL: that there hedge was over two foot eight inches. Makin' it  
 18. NOL: eleven foot nine inches high. Boy...  
 19. NOL: You mean eleven foot EIGHT inches.  
 20. NOL: No... they was EIGHT on it a inch long. AHEN. Well, sir  
 21. NOL: ORCHESTRA. I was over jump and I know they  
 22. NOL: ORCHESTRA. I was in horse line English and I know they  
 23. NOL: I could ride rings around 'em.  
 24. NOL: Rings? Oh, 'twas a sorry go-round horse.  
 25. NOL: AHEN. Well, sir, come time to go to the Post. Kneet into  
 26. NOL: the saddle and lines up with the rest o' the Nobility there.  
 27. NOL: I bow to the King and Queen, and waits for the bugle. Then  
 28. NOL: it comes!







1. WILL: (AT END OF COMMERCIAL) ...  
 2. ...  
 3. FIB: -- so I says to the feller I says, listen, says I, have ye  
 4. FIB: got a good auto polisher I says? Sure, says he, I got  
 5. Johnson's Auto Wax I says? Sure, says he, the  
 6. WILL: (CONTROL ROOM! PLEASE SHUT OFF THAT WACKY MICROPHONE!  
 7. FIB: And I says to him let's see it and -- (GOES SILENT BUT LIPS  
 8. MOU: KIBBES NO GEE, NOBODY'S HEARD O' WORD YE BEEN SAYIN'...  
 9. NOVE)  
 10. FIB: Thanks, Control Room. Listen friends, Fibber's intentions  
 11. MOU: are good, but good intentions we hear, make very hot  
 12. FIB: pavement. So, when you drive along this summer, remember  
 13. what damage the hot sun can do the paint jobs on your  
 14. car. Unless, of course - your car is protected with  
 15. ORCHESTRA "HUNKADOLA" TO FINISH...  
 16. Johnson's Auto Wax! But once your car is Wax-finished,  
 17. the Ultra Violet rays of the sun cannot fade the color,  
 18. WILL: that was MARCELLI AND HIS MEN PROOFING THAT EVERYTHING WAS  
 19. or destroy the smoothness of the finish. Johnson's Auto  
 20. HUNDREDOCK... WITH "HUNKADOLA" - with vocal assistance from  
 21. Wax makes old cars shine like new - and keeps new cars  
 22. as a mirror - for dust and road film cannot cling  
 23. and now may be present for your undebted approval, MISS  
 24. to the Johnson Wax finish. You'll be mighty proud of your  
 25. KATHLEEN WELLS  
 26. car after it's wax-finished. You can easily do the job  
 27. WILL: what do you say, Kathleen?  
 28. yourself, or have it done for you at a nearby service  
 29. WELLS: LIFE IS A SONG  
 30. station. Take a tip from me. If you want lasting beauty  
 31. WILL: (LAUGHS) Don't say it - SING it!  
 32. and protection for your car, use Johnson's Auto Wax.  
 33. ORCHESTRA "LIFE IS A SONG"  
 34. There's nothing better, no matter what price you pay!  
 35. (APPLAUSE)  
 36. ORCHESTRA MORE THEM "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" BEHIND APPLAUSE

11. WILL: (AT END OF COMMERCIAL) ...  
 12. ...  
 13. FIB: A FEW MIN (PAUSE) ...  
 14. FIB: (AT SOUND BITE) ... and I says, you're sure SHE's here is the  
 15. Commanding Johnson's Auto Wax I says? Sure, says he, the  
 16. one and only and I says Ohay, I'll take a can o' cleaner  
 17. and a can o' polish. I says, and he says, when I was drivin'  
 18. FIBBER NO GEE, NOBODY'S HEARD O' WORD YE BEEN SAYIN'...  
 19. HUNK OUT! Ye nearly side-swiped the beer truck.  
 20. You been talkin' to a dead mule.  
 21. Well, I'll be talkin' to a dead Harpe Woolcock if he don't  
 22. quit both' jealous o' me buildin' up the commercial...  
 23. (HADE OUT) be so nervous, Molly. This here ain't bad. Why  
 24. ORCHESTRA "HUNKADOLA" TO FINISH...  
 25. STOP. (APPLAUSE) ...  
 26. WILL: THAT WAS MARCELLI AND HIS MEN PROOFING THAT EVERYTHING WAS  
 27. HUNDREDOCK... WITH "HUNKADOLA" - with vocal assistance from  
 28. our two Service Station Savants, Gustoff and Brightini!  
 29. And now, may we present for your undebted approval, MISS  
 30. KATHLEEN WELLS  
 31. WILL: What do you say, Kathleen?  
 32. WELLS: LIFE IS A SONG  
 33. WILL: (LAUGHS) Don't say it - SING it!  
 34. ORCHESTRA "LIFE IS A SONG"  
 35. Hey... (APPLAUSE)  
 36. ORCHESTRA MORE THEM "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" BEHIND APPLAUSE  
 37. FIB: Nevada King... what you? Bah, B.h. heh.



WIL: (LAUGHS) WELL, GUESS OLD STEEPLERASER NO GEE IS A  
 FIB: PRETTY WELL JUMPER AFTER ALL, BECAUSE HE WAS HERE JUST  
 FIB: A FEW MINUTES AGO AND NOW WE FIND HIM WITH NOLLY,  
 FIB: CAUTIOUSLY DRIVING INTO A CERTAIN LARGE CITY.  
 FIB: (SOUNDS UP... FOR FOUR COUNT... DOWN FOR DIALOGUE)  
 NOL: Well, we're only goin' one way, ain't we?  
 FIB: By the traffic is terrific, ain't it, McGee?  
 FIB: Oh I dunno, I seen it worse. ANEM. Why when I was drivin'  
 FIB: over in London, I --  
 NOL: LOOK OUT! Ye nearly side-swiped the beer truck.  
 FIB: That was nuttin'. Who --  
 NOL: NUTTIN'! Ye nearly had me singin' 'Just Before the Battles,  
 FIB: Michael! WATCH OUT, NO GEE!  
 FIB: Ah don't be so nervous, Nolly. This here ain't bad. Why  
 FIB: when I was drivin' in London, I --  
 NOL: STOP, McGee. Ye gotta red light. Quit lookin' at the  
 FIB: side and watch the lights.  
 FIB: Oh, yes. ANEM. Then now ye're containin' to a feller.  
 NOL: It ain't the new rays that bothers ye, McGee. It's  
 FIB: the rayon lines. Bah! Now go ahead. Ye got the green.  
 FIB: Okay... say where are we?  
 NOL: And how should I know? Sure, I lost the last route number  
 FIB: sign about fifty two blocks back. Slow down and I'll be  
 FIB: askin'... they can't make me move no faster 'n  
 FIB: what I think I -- GO AHEAD.  
 NOL: Hey... Mister... where's we at?  
 FIB: FORTY SECOND 'n BROADWAY!  
 FIB: Never mind the details. Bud, WHAT TOWN? Bah, bah, bah.  
 FIB: Do ye wanta stop and hang one on his eye for himself?

1. FIB: Now dig: is he? GUESS OLD STEEPLERASER NO GEE IS A  
 2. NOL: I dun (TRAFFIC RECORD UP FOR COUNT)  
 3. FIB: when I was drivin' in London a few years back...  
 4. NOL: Now don't turn here, McGee. This is a wan way street.  
 5. FIB: Well, we're only goin' one way, ain't we?  
 6. NOL: Sure. To a police station, if ye don't watch yourself.  
 7. FIB: Ah go one with ye, Nolly. I'm goin' all right. Hey, go I  
 8. NOL: turn left here? tontchuts and twas a foggy day. Well, sir --  
 9. FIB: Night. (PAUSE) No, foolish. LEFT.  
 10. NOL: But you says RIGHT!  
 11. FIB: I meant it was right, you should turn left.  
 12. NOL: Well thucks, I says LEFT! And you says, RIGHT, so I turns  
 13. FIB: right and and you says left.  
 14. NOL: Sure I did. Left was right. McGee.  
 15. FIB: Hebbe we better stop and figger it out. ANEM.  
 16. NOL: Watch the traffic officer, McGee. He's wavin' at ye.  
 17. FIB: At me? What for? I never seen him before in my life.  
 18. NOL: He, but you're liable to see lots of him from now on.  
 19. FIB: AND THERE HE, too. The light changed. That's what he's  
 20. NOL: There is what? Hebbe ye turned on.  
 21. FIB: Lots of him... HAH! Go ahead, McGee. Watcha waitin' for?  
 22. NOL: I'm goin'... I'm goin'... I'll show 'em they can't rush  
 23. FIB: Figger McGee... They can't make me move no faster 'n  
 24. NOL: what I think I -- GO AHEAD.  
 25. FIB: I... (METAL CRASH) ...  
 26. FIB: Wel... ANEM. Hebbe I WAS goin' a mite slow.  
 27. NOL: T'was the heoligan in the delivery truck behind ye, McGee.  
 28. FIB: Do ye wanta stop and hang one on his eye for himself?



(TRAFFIC RECORD UP...HORNS...ASSORTED LOUD)

How big is he?

Well start up, McGee... we can't wait here in the middle I can't. He's settin' down.

Oh, he won't stand up like a man, eh? Bucks, let him re-

Neither we can't. But we are... We, we're outta gas, Molly.

AREN. Where are we now, Molly?

OH, SO YOU'RE OUTTA GAS! NO GEE, YOU'D run outta gas!

I have no idea, McGee. Say, is this Pershing Square?

at the North Pole... Look now.

Search me. Everybody says he is. AREN. But I was tellin'

(TRAFFIC RECORD AND HORNS UP)

ye bout the time I was drivin' in London. I had me a big

20-cylinder Beatonchuts and was a foggy day. Well, sir -

WATCH OUT FOR THE STREET CAR, NO GEE.

Let the sep snipped nickel nipers look out for

themselves. AREN. You doin' the drivin'. But as I was

sayin', I had me a 18-cylinder Beatonchuts over in London

Sure, they're just a bunch o' honkers from Youkers, McGee.

and --

Gave her a push.

Ye says was a 20-cylinder, McGee.

I know. But two cylinders was missin'. AREN. Well, sir..

HEY MOLLY...do I turn on the red or the green?

(FADE IN) All right. What's the idea? WHAT'S THE IDEAR,

How do I know. Just slow up, McGee...

Slow up?

Keep a civil tongue in your head, ye say. That way nobody'll

Yes, and turn when the light changes. That way nobody'll

Oh start out WELL, GET THAT CRATE OFF THE INTERSECTION,

ever know what color ye turned on.

(LAUGHS) Good idea, Molly... I'll jests low down and...and..

Well, GO AHEAD... don't stop...

Don't stop what?

Just don't stop...GO AHEAD.

I....I can't....I....I.

(TRAFFIC RECORD UP...HORNS...ASSORTED LOUD)

Well start up, McGee... we can't wait here in the middle

of Broadway.

Neither we can't. But we are... We, we're outta gas, Molly.

OH, SO YOU'RE OUTTA GAS! NO GEE, YOU'D run outta gas!

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at the North Pole... Look now...

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(LAUGHS) Good idea, Molly... I'll jests low down and...and..

Well, GO AHEAD... don't stop...

Don't stop what?

Just don't stop...GO AHEAD.

I....I can't....I....I.



1. COP: I don't care if yo're King George. GET THAT PINEAPPLE  
 2. FIB: CAN GUTTA THINNA?  
 3. HOL: Officer, yo're cuttin gas.  
 4. COP: All right. For cuttin gas. So what? Are yo gonna sit  
 5. CL: there till some guy drills a hole well under yer car? GET  
 6. OUT AND PUSH IT.  
 7. FIB: I...I...I was just gonna, Officer.  
 8. HOL: Give him a hand yo big windbag. Put your club in your  
 9. COP: belt and spit on yer hands for once in yer lazy life...  
 10. FIB: Hey, Molly, the officer is...  
 11. COP: All right. YOU...what's your name?  
 12. FIB: My name is...  
 13. COP: ARE THOSE YOUR OWN LICENSE PLATES?  
 14. HOL: And whose do yo think? FRANK STEIN?  
 15. COP: I'm talkin' to this man, lady. Keep quiet. LISTEN YOU.  
 16. WHERE YA FROM?  
 17. FIB: I'm from...  
 18. COP: OR, YE SON' TALK, ER? YOU KNOW WHAT I GOTTA GOOD MIND  
 19. TO DO?  
 20. HOL: IF YE HAD A GOOD MIND YE'D KNOW WHAT TO DO. Give us a  
 21. PUSH.  
 22. COP: ALL RIGHT. I've had enough. Let's see your papers.  
 23. FIB: Papers? Is mean yo wanta see our...er...er...  
 24. COP: YOUR PAPERS...YOUR PAPERS...COME ON...YOUR PAPERS.  
 25. HOL: Listen, Commissioner Quacko. We're runnin' a car, not a news  
 stand. Get your papers somewhere's else. AND GIVE US A PUSH,  
 WILL YE?

1. COP: All right, I've had enough.  
 2. FIB: You know what before? AREN'T YOU BOURLEHAIN? From across  
 3. COP: OR, I DID, ER? (And I'll say it again. FROM TOURIST? ER?)  
 4. HOL: ALL RIGHT. YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR UP AGAINST? BLOCKIN' THE  
 5. FIB: TRAFFIC... DISORDERLY CONDUCT... ASSISTIN' A OFFICER IN THE  
 6. COP: PERFORMANCE OF HIS DUTY... CREATIN' A DISTURBANCE... DRIVIN'  
 7. FIB: WITHOUT A LICENSE... SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE CAR.  
 8. FIB: Appeals and battery... WHAT YOU STARIN' AT, YOUSEY...  
 9. COP: ER? (FADS OUT)  
 10. FIB: Well, yo better add that too. I'm cleanin' on it. AREN  
 11. HOL: THAT'S TELLIN' HIM, MACE. ALL ANNAHAYLE? ON APPEALS...  
 12. COP: NEVER MIND THE DOUBLE TALK, I SEE? Where's, what I'm wantin'  
 13. COP: AN I'M BINGIN' FER THE VAGON. I'M IMPOUNDIN' THE CAR.  
 14. FIB: ER TALKIN' ER BOTH IS TO THE STATION. WITH NO BAIL RECOMMENDED  
 15. FIB: YOU'LL BOTH BE LUCKY TO GET OUT IN TIME TO SEE THEM  
 16. FIB: QUINTUPLETS GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?  
 17. FIB: Mace. Fibber Mace, Officer...and I'm from Peoria!  
 18. COP: AND WHO'S THE DAME? That your wife?  
 19. FIB: YE TALKIN' ABOUT this here LADY, yo big Irisher? That's  
 20. FIB: Mrs. Fibber Mace.  
 21. HOL: And proud of it, see. MRS FIBBER MC GEE, and no maiden  
 22. FIB: name was Molly Mahoney.  
 23. COP: MOLLY MAHONEY? From Peoria?  
 24. HOL: Yes, and so --  
 25.



CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1. PROGRAM TITLE  
 2. WIL: And now, may I tell you how you can get, free a can of  
 3. CHICAGO OUTLET fine quality Touch-up Enamel for covering up those bad  
 4. rust spots on the fenders and chassis of your car.  
 5. Just go to your regular wax dealer or your service station  
 6. and buy a can of Johnson's Auto Wax and a can of the auto  
 7. cleaner. You pay only 99¢ for the two and your dealer  
 8. will give you the black touch-up enamel free. So take  
 9. advantage of this special offer right away.  
 10. Now I could talk for hours telling you all the advantages  
 11. in using Johnson's Auto Wax - how it cuts down car-washing  
 12. - how it increases the trade-in value. But you'll never  
 13. believe what a difference it will make in the looks of  
 14. your car - What a really swell polishing job you can get  
 15. with Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner until you actually  
 16. try them out on your own car. Then you'll be just as  
 17. enthusiastic as I am.

18. (ORCHESTRA THEME)

19. WIL: REMEMBER, FRIENDS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE WEEKS AND WEEKS OF  
 20. MAX AND MAX, SO DON'T FORGET THOSE TWO GREAT NAMES:  
 21. JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX AND FIBBER MC GEE. YOU'RE ANNOUNCER  
 22. ... (BELIEVE IT OR NOT) IS HARLOW WILCOX... SO TOOBLE-OO TILL  
 23. TUESDAY!

24. (ORCHESTRA... THEME... HAVE YOUR GIBSON? UP TO CLOSE)

25. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

LH 5/7/35

1. CLOSING COMMERCIAL  
 2. WIL: Well, for the... Well, I'll be s...  
 3. HARRY... DON'T YE KNOW ME? TINO... BOULHANS... FROM...  
 4. THE... (LAUGHS)...  
 5. TINO... (LAUGHS... LOUDER)...  
 6. Well, for...  
 7. ALL RIGHT... MOVE ON THERE...  
 8. GIVE THESE FOLKS A PUSH...  
 9. NOW... MOVE ON THERE...  
 10. THE WAY THERE... (FADE OUT)  
 11. (TRAFFIC RECORD UP ON FADE OUT)  
 12. (ORCHESTRA THEME...)  
 13. WIL: AND WHAT WAS HARLOW... PLAYING A NUMBER, YOU'LL ADMIT, TO  
 14. A PAPA YE WELLS, ANNABELLES! WITH KATHLEEN... DOBROFF AND  
 15. BRIGITSKI...  
 16. REMEMBER, FRIENDS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE WEEKS AND WEEKS OF  
 17. MAX AND MAX, SO DON'T FORGET THOSE TWO GREAT NAMES:  
 18. JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX AND FIBBER MC GEE. YOU'RE ANNOUNCER  
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