

NBC

ADVERTISER S.C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MC GEE & MOLLY #22

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET WLS,
(7:00-7:30 PM)

(SEPTEMBER 9, 1935)
DATE

(MONDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

*Sym Martin real well
In job to Pass your house*

1. ~~Drop guitar under chairs.~~

Don 2. ~~Make clear about Wistful Vista~~

3. "Never Been Blue" - Too slow intro, Too heavy chorus

4. Too much under Audrey

5. ~~More bass in "I'll Never Say I'm In Love" - also voice following~~

6. ~~Violins too thin in "I'll Never Say I'm In Love"~~
~~Under: We take you back to Wistful Vista~~

7. ~~Wistful Vista~~

*You can be assured you are getting the
Halves: Add floors and luncheon*

C-PRO. 93

P.2. WIL: I KNOW THAT YOU
Johnson Merry
THAT YOU KNOW!

P.9. WIL: Now our own Ly
pins her heart
LOVE. And we're
MARTIN!

p. 10 (from commercial)

WIL: E... world famous
of the universe
Marcelli's int
violin, about a
Gleason. MISS O

P.16.

WIL: That was Marcel
giving you what
"I'll Never Say
say too, when yo
floors and line
Gleasoned surfa

P.2.
WIL: I KNOW ~~that~~ YOU KNOW what Marcelli and his men, and the Johnson Merry-men can do when they get a song like I KNOW THAT YOU KNOW! Wrap it up, Rico!

P.9.
WIL: Now our own Lynn ^{Marie} Martin, the Little Girl with the Big Voice, pins her heart on her sleeve and says I'm IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE. And we're just in the mood to hear about it. LYNN MARTIN!

P. 10 (from commercial)

WIL: B....world famous over a period of fifty years"...and apropos of the universal use of Gloccoat, little Audrey Call, Marcelli's featured violinist ~~xxxxxx~~ tells us, via the violin, about a lady who ~~xxxxxx~~ apparently never used Gloccoat. MISS OTIS REGRETS! ~~By~~ Audrey Call!

P.16.

WIL: That was Marcelli and his men and the Johnson Merry-men, giving you what we might call the "Gertrude Stein-Song. 'I'll Never Say Never Again, Again.'" Which is what you'll say too, when you think of your former dull, unattractive floors and linoleum in comparison with ~~the~~ shining, immaculate Gloccoated surface...(into commercial.)

Page 2

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

WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax bring you more Monday moments, of music and merriment, with Rico ^{Mr. Blanchard} Marcelli's Orchestra, Lynn Martin, Audrey Call, the Johnson Merry-men, and Marian and Jim as your two homesteading Harlequins, those harbingers of hilarity, - FIBBER MC GEE AND MOLLY!

APPLAUSE

WIL: Marcelli and his Men, aided and abetted by the Johnson Merry-men, start things off with a rousing number, which makes everything FINE AND DANDY Wrap it up, Rico!

ORCHESTRA: "FINE AND DANDY" -- (DOWN FOR 25-SECOND COMMERCIAL) FINISH

ANNOUNCER: While you are listening to Marcelli's brilliant music, look down at your floors and remember that you can make them sparkle like new with Johnson's Glo-Coat, the marvelous easy to use floor polish that requires no rubbing or buffing Johnson's Glo-Coat is the finest no rub floor polish that can possibly be made Johnson's Glo-Coat!

(MUSIC UP)

APPLAUSE

ORCHESTRA: MC GEE THEME "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" - DOWN FOR ANNCT.

SOUND: MC GEE FLIVVER..UP AND DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT

WIL: And here we find the fabulous McGees, fluttering along in their faltering flivver on their way to the hardware store to get some, - well, who can tell?

MUSIC OUT:

MOL: McGee, how far have we come from the house?

FIB: How far? AHM. Let's see now... how far... the speedometer is about four miles slow, except onto the rough spots, but that's made up fer by them two oversize tires we got on, and it reads three mile and two tenths which should ought to be, by rights, about two mile. AHM, TWO MILE, Molly.

MOL: Ye mean NOW, or when you started figgerin, McGee?

FIB: Now. Why'd ye wanta know?

Wistful Vista

MOL: Because that Mr. Hagglemeyer said Wistful Vista was just a stone's throw from the shoppin' district. That's why!

FIB: (LAUGHS) Stone's throw. Eh? Probl'y so many folks started tossin' rocks they had to move the town back a couple mile. (LAUGHS) Git it, Molly? I says -

MOL: Taint funny, McGee. And neither is havin' to go so far fer groceries and all. But...there it tis, McGee. There's the hardware store. Stop the car

SOUND: MOTOR UP AND OUT: BRAKE SCREECH

FIB: Gotta git them brakes fixed.

MOL: Come on in withme, McGee. There's packages to be carried.

FIB: Well shucks, Molly, I believe I oughta stay out here and kinda git a line onto the shoppin' district here. I'll locate the drug store, the groc-

MOL: McGee.

FIB: Oh well. I kin do that later.

SOUND: DOORS SLAMMING (2) FOOTSTEPS DOOR LATCH AND SLIGHT SLAM

MAN: Hello there Mrs. McGee, and Mr. McGee. Howdy do.

MOL: Fer Heaven's sakes...the man knows us.

FIB: Huddy, Bud. AHM. We met you before someplace?

MAN: Nope. But I guess everybody round here knows about you folks winnin' that house of Hagglemeyer's.

MOL: Sure. I suppose everybody in town here knows about Wistful Vista.

MAN: Yeah. Only everybody here calls it the lemon grove. (LAUGHS)
+ looked down
They couldn't sell the house so they had to raffle it off.

MOL: And we won.

MAN: That's what you think. (LAUGHS)

FIB: Taint funny, bud. AHEM. It's a nice little house and we like it, and if you kin do better fer two bucks, I'll start ye off with a nickel

MAN: Oh it's okay...it's okay. I was just kiddin' folks. ~~It's just that it's so far from the store here.~~ *What F was it you wanted*

MOL: ~~So much the better! I'm beginnin' to like the idea. Give us~~
Some carpet tacks.

FIB: And some putty.

MOL: And some nails.

FIB: And a elbow fer a water pipe. Half inch

MOL: And some picture hooks.

FIB: AND some wire

MAN: Hey there one thing at a time. What was that last? Picture wire? You bet Here you are. Picture wire. How much of it?

FIB: That the finest wire ya got, bud?

MAN: Sure. You don't want it any finer'n that do you?

FIB: Ye haven't got a spool o' invisible McGee wire have ye?

MAN: Eh?

FIB: Invisible McGee wire. You know...it's kind of a thin copper wire...so fine drawn that ye can't see it with the naked eye.

MAN: Never heard of it, Mr. McGee. You invent it?

FIB: Well-1-1 no. I can't say as I did. Ye see way back in 1921...

MOL: Oh now, McGee. We can't -

FIB: We can't sit along without that there wire. I know. AHEM.

Ye see, bud, way back in 1921 or so, I knew a couple a fellers by the name o' Carl Cooper and Clarence Capper. They had 'em a copper wire factory but no dough...so I helps 'em out with a few thousand. AHEM. Ye see that made me chairman o' the board. They called me Kingpin McGee, the Capitalist o' the Cooper-Capper Copper Cable Corporation, AHEM

MAN: And you say you made INVISIBLE wire.

FIB: Yep. We got the finest grade o' copper and drew it out so fine twas imperceck...er...impres...impres...you couldn't see it with the nekked eye. Twas drew out that fine

MOL: That sure is stretchin' it, McGee.

FIB: Yes Er...WHAT SAY, Molly?

MOL: Never mind. Let's get our stuff and be goin' There's work to be done.

MAN: Wait a minute. If this wire was invisible how could you handle it. and sell it?

FIB: Bud, right there you put your finger onto the whole dad ratted trouble. Shucks, the Cooper-Capper Copper Cable Corporation held many a meetin' about that. Ye see, bein' invisible, it was real hard to take inventory at the first o' the year, and then, too, we never knew how much o' the dad ratted stuff we was really makin' except by the record onto the drawin' machines.

MAN: Well how could you handle it?

FIB: That was another thing, bud. AHEM. The men at the Cooper Capper Copper Cable Corporation got kinda sore at each other. One gang'd see another gang heavin' that there invisible wire around and not bein' able to see the stuff, they thought they was jest playin', see? (LAUGHS) I'll never forget the time I happened to git tangled up into a mess o' that invisible wire... I got myself all bound round with it and tryin' to git loose I just tightened 'er up so's I couldn't move hand er foot. Not bein' able to see the wire, my doctor treated me fer paralysis fer six weeks before I managed to wiggle free. AHEM. "hat say, Molly?

MOL: Wiggle free o' your imagination, McGee ..and let's be goin'.

FIB: Don't be in a hurry. Bud here and me is talkin' shop AHEM. So ye never seen none o' that there invisible wire, hey, bud?

MAN: No. Neither did you if it was invisible

FIB: I know. I never really SEEN it...but after ye handled the stuff fer a while ye git used to it. I got me a sample of it right here. Jest a foot of it...but enough to see what it'd look like if ye could see it. AHEM...Here see?

MAN: I don't see anything

FIB: Ye don't eh? If ye git the light onto it jest right, ye git kind of a glint onto it...how do ye want me to hold the wire?

MAN: Up higher

FIB: Now try'er.

MOL: Big liar.

FIB: What was that, Molly?

MOL: I say it's real pretty wire when ye try 'er up higher.

FIB: Oh AHEM Ye see it now, bud?

MAN: No. I don't. And I don't believe your even holdin' any wire

FIB: Oh is that so? Well sir, that's what happens when somebody invents somethin' new. The whole world sneers at it fer a while. But look, bud, mebbe now ye git the idea why the Cooper Capper Copper Cable Corporation went outa business. This here McGee invisible wire ain't practical We sold some to vaudeville magicians to use doin' magic tricks, but one of 'em left a piece hangin' onto the stage once and next week a soprano dad ratted near hung herself onto it, without seein' it Well then, twas SOME benefit to humanity, McGee (LAUGHS)

MOL: Well then, twas SOME benefit to humanity, McGee (LAUGHS)

FIB: No jokin' matter, Molly. We sold some to the telephone company fer long distance wires, so's the wire wouldn't clutter up the landscape but they found it was too fine to carry conversations except into a whisper. Then we tried usin' it fer chicken wire, but shucks, them chickens could neither see it nor git past it and it worried 'em so much they started layin' scrambled eggs. So we jest give up the idea entirely

MAN: That's great

MOL: Too late.

FIB: But wait. AHEM So listen, bud. If ye ever pass the wire foundry o' the Cooper Capper Copper Cable Corporation and ye see a couple o' thousand empty cable drums layin' outside, jest remember, they're wound round with millions o' miles o' genuine McGee invisible wire. How much I owe ye bud?

MAN: Let's see... picture wire... nails... putty... pipe elbow... five
and eighteen thirty eight carpet tacks... ten... eighty eight
cents, Mr. McGee.

FIB: Includin' the tax.

MAN: Sure. The tax are in the box there.

FIB: No. I mean the tax.

MOL: We heard ye McGee. They're in the box.

FIB: Dad rat it, I mean the state tax. Aint there a tax on this
stuff?

MAN: Sure.. There's a tax. But I included the tax with the tacks.
The tacks without the tax would be just the tacks, but the tacks,
plus tax is ten cents 88¢ altogether.

FIB: Oh. AHM. Here you are, bud

SOUND: CLINK OF COINS. DOOR SLAM

MOL: Well, we'll be seein' you some more, no doubt. Come on, McGee.

FIB: Okay. Now where we goin' Molly? To the drug store?

MOL: No. To the grocery. We need some...

MAN: Hey wait a minute. You forgot something, Mr. McGee.

FIB: Uh? Wha'd I fergit?

MAN: You left a foot of your invisible wire layin' on the counter
Here you are. I'll put it in this paper bag for you.

MOL: (LAUGHS) Thank ye mister. Don't lose it now, McGee.

FIB: Aw fer the... now you're joshin' me! Well...aw shucks. COME
ON MOLLY.

SOUND: HORN AND MOTOR UP

ORCHESTRA: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN"

APPLAUSE

ORCHESTRA: "BODY AND SOUL" -- LAVEER & WINSTON

APPLAUSE

WIL: That was Marcelli's pair of perfecto grando piano
persuaders, LAVEER AND WINSTON putting their hearts and
hands into BODY AND SOUL!

WIL: And this, incidentally, is a good place to say that if there's
a Single Soul who doesn't know that Johnson's Glo Coat delivers
a Body blow to household drudgery, HE simply hasn't tried it!
Why if - well.. Fibber what do you want?

FIB: Listen, Harpo. I jest thought I'd

WIL: Now wait. I thought it was all settled that my name was
HARLOW Harlow, to you, or ELSE

FIB: Okay Else! AHM. But listen Else -

WIL: And stop interrupting me, will you?

FIB: *OK - you know*
Listen here Harpo. You remind me of a floor that ain't never
knowed about Johnson's Glo Coat

WIL: And how do I remind you of a floor that never had Johanon's Glo
Coat?

FIB: You're kinda hard to care for AHM. But as I was sayin' -

MOL: McGee Will you come back and set down? Mr Wilcox has got work
to do

FIB: Okay Okay. But you might tell the folks, Harpo, that

ALL WORK AND NO GLO COAT

MAKES FLOORS LOOK LIKE THEY HAD NO COAT! (LAUGHS) Ye git it?

I say all floors...

middle
cut

WIL: Taint funny, McGee. (LAUGHS) But it IS the truth, that-
shit is the time of year to be casting a critical eye around your house - seeing how you can make it more cheerful and attractive for the winter. Now, here's a well-known fact. If your floors are beautiful and shining, your whole house will seem cleaner and brighter. There is an easy way to keep your floors and linoleum gleaming without any work of rubbing or polishing - just order some Johnson's Glo-Coat from your dealer and let this remarkable new liquid floor polish change your dull, lifeless floors into beautiful, sparkling surfaces that your friends will all admire. You merely spread a little Glo-Coat lightly over the floor or linoleum with *the* special applicator or a soft cloth. Don't bear down or rub it in. When the surface is covered you are through. Twenty minutes later you will find your floor beautifully polished, looking like new again and you haven't spent one minute rubbing or polishing. Glo-Coat protects your floors from scuff marks and wear and keeps them clean and shining for weeks at a time. Look for Glo-Coat in the attractive yellow can with the red lettering C-L-O-C-O-A-T made by the Johnson wax people whose products have become world famous over a period of fifty years. And now, to go from the sensible to the sublime, we present Marcelli's little feature violinist, Miss AUDREY CALL, who will play her own transcription SMOKE RINGS, on the steamheated strings of her scorching stradivarius! SMOKE RINGS..by AUDREY CALL!

ORCHESTRA: "SMOKE RINGS" AUDREY CALL

APPLAUSE

ORCHESTRA: MC GEE THEME: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" DOWN FOR ANNCT.

WIL: Now . . . by way of those invisible McGee wires of the Cooper Capper Copper whatever corporation, we take you back to Wistful Vista, where the perspiring Fibber is struggling with a water pipe under the sink!

ORCH: OUI

SOUND: HAMMERING ON METAL

FIB: Dad rat the dad ratted...HEY, MOLLY!

MOL: (FADE IN) Now what do ye want, McGee? I've handed you the hammer and found you the wrench and the pliers and the flashlight. What else do ye want, now?

FIB: Hold the light fer me, will ye, Molly? (OFF MIKE) Shucks, it's so dark under here I been twistin' my own wrist instead o' the pipe.

MOL: Hah and that was the little job you was gonna take care of in two jerks of a lamb's tail.

FIB: I know. AHEM It's a longer time between jerks, than I figgered. Here...hold the light, will ye?

MOL: McGee do ye think that's all I've got to do now..with the windows to be washed, curtains to be put up...

FIB: Hold 'er higher, Molly. That's it.

MOL: You should have been done tightenin' this pipe a hour ago, McGee.

FIB: Aw...Glo Coat, Molly.

MOL: And what do ye mean, oh, Glo Coat.

FIB: I mean, ye needn't rub it in. (LAUGHS) Git it, Molly? I says....

MOL: Taint funny, McGee. Now hurry up and -

SOUNDS: HAMMERING ON METAL

FIB: Shucks, this here joint musta been closed up by the chief o' police. Hold the light lower, Molly.

MOL: Well make up yer mind, McGee. First ye want it higher..then lower then higher then lower...

FIB: Well if ye'll hold it lower, you're hired AHEM. Dad rat the dad -

SOUND: METAL HAMMERING...CLANKS...ETC...

FIB: Shucks I'll be DREAMIN' fer weeks about tryin' to git this here pipe tightened.

MOL: Well, you was always one fer pipe dreams, McGee. So hurry up

FIB: I'm hurryin' as fast as I can. Hold the light steady, will ye?

MOL: Steady is it? And who do you think I am? The Statue of Liberty?

FIB: No. The Statue o' Liberty is lookin' out to sea, and if you was her, you'd be lookin' out to see if ye had the light into the right place so

MOL: McGEE..WHAT ARE YE DOIN'?

FIB: Watcha mean what am I doin'? I'm fixin' this dad ratted pipe so's it don't leak all over the --

MOL: Well LOOK at it...tis drippin' down the back of yer neck.

FIB: Oh so THAT'S what that was. (LAUGHS) Shucks, I thought I was workin' up a cold sweat.

MOL: Well do somethin' McGee. Do somethin'. Tis leakin' more than ever.

FIB: I know, I know...don't worry. It's always darkest jest before the dawn - and always wettest before a drouth. AHEM. Say... can't ye hold that light down here more?

MOL: Hah...if ye don't stop that leak pretty quick McGee...this flashlight'll look like moonlight on Lake Erie. Tighten it up..McGee..Tighten it.

FIB: What in tunket ye THINK I'm tryin' to do?

MOL: Sure nobody knows that but yourself. Look at it leak, McGee. Put yer pan under it!

FIB: WHAT? And get a mouthful of it? No sir. I'll

MOL: The dishpan, iggernuts!! The dishpan!!..Put the dishpan under it!

FIB: Ohhh, the dishpan.

SOUND: HAMMERING...CLATTERING OF METAL

MOL: McGee ..YOU'RE tightenin' IT THE WRONG WAY. Yer loosenin' it!

FIB: (LAUGHS) Kin ye imagine that, Molly? I should o' turned it to the right.

MOL: Sure. They ought to put up traffic signs fer amateur plumbers like you, McGee.

FIB: Traffic signs?

MOL: No left turn.

FIB: Well will U turn and git me another pan? This here dishpan is full and runnin' over.

SOUND: LIGHT TINNY RATTLE (PANS)

FIB: That's it. Now we're all set.

MOL: I believe it. All set fer a wet winter.

FIB: Aw don't be like that Molly. I'll fix 'er. Why I mind the time I crawled into a red hot boiler at the Purtlewimmer Pretzel Foundry and patched up a leak that saved the lives o' 342 pretzel benders. The manager presented me with a -

MOL: Pretzel! McGEE watch what yer doin'...look at the water comin' out... Now what have ye done?

FIB: Dat rat it...I can't help it, Molly...then plumbers that put this here pipe in musta been contortionists...I can't git at the dad ratted thing good. Or mebbe they built the plumbin' first and built the house around it. Shucks, a feller -

MOL: Fer heaven's sake McGee...you'll drown us out of house and home... Tighten it up...TIGHTEN IT UP...

FIB: I can't tighten it...it's stuck...

SOUND: (HAMMERING ON PIPE. RUNNING WATER)

MOL: McGEE '

FIB: Eh?

MOL: McGee did you go down in the basement and shut the water off before ye started this?

FIB: WHO, me? Why shucks...I...I thought you did.

MOL: Hah you thought I did. AND TWAS THE FIRST THING I TOLD YE TO DO BEFORE YE STARTED .now rundown and shut it off.. QUICK..

FIB: Okay Okay...it's a wonder a feller don't git a little cooperation, around here when...

MOL: WATCH YER STEP...Ohhhhh!

SOUND: CLATTER OF PAN. SPLASH

MOL: Now look what ye done. ye stepped right into the dishpan full o' water...

FIB: Well dad rat it...why didn't ye put it where -

MOL: McGEE HURRY ..THE WATER'S POURIN' OUT..SHUT IT OFF .SHUT IT OFF... (FADE OUT) HURRY McGEE...BEFORE OUR HOUSE IS A HOUSEBOAT..HURRY NOW '' THE PIPE HAS CAME APART! ' HURRY ''

SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

ORCHESTRA: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN"

APPLAUSE

ORCHESTRA: "AND THEN SOME" MERRYMEN

APPLAUSE:

WIL: YOU JUST HEARD Marcelli and the Johnson Merry-men loosening up their own pipes to give you "And Then Some"! With better results than Fibber got! And listen; if you wonder what you can do to make your floors and linoleum look shining and immaculate, just try a - etc etc .COMMERCIAL

If you have recently bought new linoleum for your kitchen floor, you will certainly want to protect the surface so it will never lose that bright attractive appearance. Johnson's Glo-Coat, the new no rub floor polish, insures lasting beauty for your floor - keeps it from fading and cracking. Dirt and dust cannot stick to the Glo-Coat polish so it is no work at all to keep the floor clean and shining

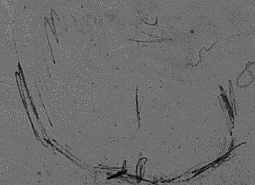
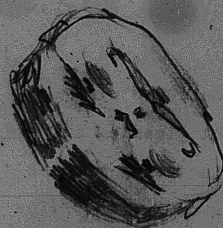
If your linoleum is old and beginning to look dull and dingy, Johnson's Glo-Coat will quickly give it a bright gleaming surface. This marvelous easy-to-use floor polish dries in twenty minutes and shines as it dries without a bit of rubbing or buffing. You can have perfect confidence that you are buying the best when you buy Glo-Coat because it is made by the famous makers of Johnson's Wax.

Glo-Coat comes in almost any size can you prefer (but for Cambridge from 10¢ on up,) but it is very economical to buy Glo-Coat in the larger sizes.

Right now you can get a special bargain - a can of Glo-Coat and a long handled applicator - at a saving of one-third the regular price. Ask your dealer about this special offer.

Closing lines added - about
see G's products

Never been pleased with Marcell
See how they work



Lincoln
Kear