

NBC

ADVERTISER S.C. JOHNSON AND SON INC.

Jimmy Moore - Frank
WRITER Don Quinn

PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY #28

OK

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

(OCTOBER 21, 1935)

(MONDAY)

DATE

DAY

PRODUCTION

- *planned* -

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

Lawyer - related

REMARKS

*Wince King,
Blumstein
Top Hat - Cals*

*Can't get violins on See - Saw
Too much bass. Not enough necessary in first part*

Prisoners Song -

*High Tower - Swallows brown trees - Girl with dreamy
eyes -*

Crab: flows down at end

*Butterfly - take out transitions - keep in voices
Cals*

*"Puppet beginning" - Indis. V. Italy - Dist. like break in
middle*

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

WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax celebrate with the McGees the program's 28th Mirthday, and bring you another polished period of persiflage and piccolinos, with RICO MARCELLI'S ORCHESTRA, THE CLEF DWELLERS, CHARLES LAVEER, (solost?), and MARIAN AND JIM as our precious pair of putt-putting protagonist, - FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

APPLAUSE:

WIL: Just to get dizzy enough to keep up with the proceedings, Marcelli and his men play I'M ON A SEE SAW. With the Clef Dwellers having THEIR ups and downs, too! See Saw, signor!

ORCH: I'M ON A SEE SAW - CLEF DWELLERS (DOWN FOR 25 SECOND COMMERCIAL)

UP TO FINISH:

APPLAUSE:

ORCHESTRA: MCGEE THEME - "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" (DOWN FOR ANNOC'T)

SOUND: MOTOR IN BEHIND ANNOUNCEMENT

WIL: Here's one of the shortest scenes in radio history, folks. The curtain rises on the motoring McGees as they drive along a busy street a few miles from Wistful Vista!

SOUNDS: MOTOR UP...TRAFFIC NOISES...(HOLD A MOMENT)

MOLLY: McGee! Watch where yer goin'! Your passin' a stoplight!
McGEE!

FIBBER: Who? I mean...shucks, I...

SOUNDS: MOTOR UP...HORNS BLOWING...POLICE WHISTLE (SHORT SHARP BLASTS)

COP: All right you....PULL OVER TO THE SIDE....YES, YOU!!!

ORCHESTRA: FEW BARS OF PRISONERS SONG -- OUT

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

WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax celebrate with the McGees the program's 28th Mirthday, and bring you another polished period of persiflage and piccolinos, with RICO MARCELLI'S ORCHESTRA, THE CLEF DWELLERS, CHARLES LAVERER, (solost?), and MARIAN AND JIM as our precious pair of putt-putting pr agonist, - FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

APPLAUSE:

WIL: Just to get dizzy enough to keep up with the proceedings, Marcelli and his men play I'M ON A SEE SAW. With the Clef Dwellers having THEIR ups and downs, too! See Saw, signor!

ORCH: I'M ON A SEE SAW - CLEF DWELLERS (DOWN FOR 25 SECOND COMMERCIAL)

UP TO FINISH:

APPLAUSE:

ORCHESTRA: MCGEE THEME - "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" (DOWN FOR ANNCM'T)

SOUND: MOTOR IN BEHIND ANNOUNCEMENT

WIL: Here's one of the shortest scenes in radio history, folks. The curtain rises on the motoring McGees as they drive along a busy street a few miles from Wistful Vista!

SOUNDS: MOTOR UP...TRAFFIC NOISES...(HOLD A MOMENT)

MOLLY: McGee! Watch where yer goin'! Your passin' a stoplight! McGEE!

FIBBER: Who? I mean...shucks, I...

SOUNDS: MOTOR UP...HORNS BLOWING...POLICE WHISTLE (SHORT SHARP BLASTS)

COP: All right you...PULL OVER TO THE SIDE...YES, YOU!!!

ORCHESTRA: FEW BARS OF PRISONERS SONG -- OUT

SOUND: RAP OF GAVEL

VOICE: (BAILIFF) HEARYEHEARYEHEARYE! The Cauliflower County Court is now in session. Rise please for his honor, Judge McGee! RISE PLEASE.

MOLLY: Oh fer heavens sake, McGee. The judges name is McGee, too. Now maybe he won't be too hard on ye.

FIBBER: (SOTTO VOICE) Probly turn out to be my cousin Widdicomb McGee that I tossed into the hose pond when we was kids.

SOUND: GAVEL

BAILIFF: SILENCE in the court!

JUDGE: First case. Will clerk McGee read the charge.

FIBBER: Shucks, Molly, ye hear that? The clerk's name is McGee too!

MOLLY: Sure. HE'S probably the one ye tied knots in his clothes at the old swimmin' hole.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Will Bailiff McGee please keep order in the court.

FIB & MOL: Bailiff McGee!

WIL: (VERY FAST) The State versus Fibber McGee on charges of extreme individualism, mental agony, cruelty to officer Egbert McGee stationed at fourteenth street and Oak Street, reckless driving, violation of line three, paragraph seven, section thirteen, statute 62 of the traffic code going thru a red light. Defendant step forward. (PAUSE) Defendant step forward!

MOLLY: That's you, McGee!

FIBBER: Who, me? Oh. AHM. I'm a dependant, eh?

MOLLY: Defendant, iggernuts. Go on up there.

JUDGE: Clerk McGee will administer the oath.

FIBBER: Remember son...they's ladies present. AHEM.

WIL: Raise your right hand.

FIBBER: What for? I ain't gotta go nopl-

MOLLY: McGee!

FIBBER: Okay. AHEM.

WIL: Do you sclemly-swear-to-use-Johnson's Wax plenty-of Johnson's-Wax-and-nothing-but-Johnson's-wax, to help your home?

FIBBER: Talk slower, bud. I didn't get it.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Is the defendant represented by counsel?

FIBBER: What say, judge?

JUDGE: Are you legally represented by counsel? Have you protected your judicial interests by acquiring the services of a member of the bar?

FIBBER: Well now shucks, Judge, I...er...AHEM. Well, I...er...ye...see..

MOLLY: McGee! He means have ye got a lawyer.

FIBBER: No!

*VOICE: (JEWISH) I will be happy to representing him, Judge.

JUDGE: Does defendant accept services of this counsel?

MOLLY: Sure he does. Don't ye, McGee?

FIBBER: I suppose so. AHEM. What's your name, lawyer?

*LAWYER: McGee. / (Exc.)?? Goldberg McGee. And I am very fine counsel at lawyer.

MOLLY: And how much do ye charge, Mr. Goldberg McGee?

LAWYER: Well, considering, - to you, I will be making it cheap.

MOLLY: And how do ye mean, cheap?

LAWYER: Ten percent of the fine above five hundred dollars or one dollar per day for every day in jail over ninety days. Positively the cheapest case I ever took so help me Johnson's Vex.

FIBBER: Five hundred dollars fine...ninety days in...listen bud. I didn't git caught burnin' down the orphans home or kidnapin' the secretary o' the treasury.

MOLLY: Sure...he just went thru a red light, now.

LAWYER: Ohhh. Well for five dollars, I will be pleading for you. For six dollars, wit tears in de eyes. For seven fifty, maybe

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Is counsel ready?

LAWYER: If de court plizz...von minnit. (ASIDE) Is it my case for two bucks, yes or no?

FIBBER: Okay, bud. AHEM. But jest one question. That foreman of the jury looks kinda familiar...what's his name?

LAWYER: Marcelli McGee. Okay, judge.

JUDGE: Examine.

LAWYER: Your name, please?

FIBBER: Fibber McGee. And this here lady is my wife, Molly McGee.

MOLLY: Pleased to meet you all.

ALL: Hi Molly!

SOUND: GAVEL

LAWYER: And where were you born?

FIBBER: Well now let's see...I don't remember? You know, Molly?

MOLLY: I haven't the slightest idea, McGee.

FIBBER: Aw shucks...YOU know where I was born, Molly.

MOLLY: Ohhhhh, WHERE. I thought you said WHY. In Peoria.

FIBBER: That's it....in Peoria. AHEM...

LAWYER: Why is it heppening you go thru stopping lights?
Answer yes or no.

FIBBER: No.

MOLLY: McGee.

FIBBER: Yes. AHEM. I mean...listen, son. It's a long story. Ye see way back in 1907....er no, twas 1906. No, 1907, it was. That's it. 1907. I was boss of th' elephants on the Tuthill Twitchtail Circus; me and Scrappy Scrimshaw --

JUDGE: Ireslevant.

FIBBER: No, Scrappy had the rear elephant. I had the front elephant. AHEM. Now the way we kep these here critters into good health, we used to shine their teeth and tusks with Johnson's Wax. What say, Molly

MOLLY: All I says was tusk, tusk, McGee.

LAWYER: We will proceeding with the defense.

FIBBER: Yes. AHEM. Well sir, this here wax polishin' kep the elephants real happy and contented but they used so much of it, we decided to make our own, and knowin' it was made o' carmobby wax me and scrappy decided to go git some of it down into South America.

JUDGE: Immaterial.

FIBBER: You batcha, judge. It's the material that counts. AHEM. Well sir, me and scrappy got into my car, set the sails, hauled up the anchor and heads out across the landin' field.

LAWYER: Please. A car, and you are setting sail, on a landing field.

FIBBER: Yep. Fastest motorcycle ever made. Had it built special. Well sir, we filled the tanks and sank to forty fathom, set the headlights nor nor east, till we got off the coast o' Bözil. Then we zoomed to a height o' eight thousand feet, leveled off and looked around, when all of a sudden we was passed by a school of fish.

MOLLY: T'is a fine defense your makin', McGee.

LAWYER: Just a minit, please. At eight thousand feet up in de hair, you are passing a school from fish?

FIBBER: Flyin' fish. AHEM. So I turns to Scrappy, and I says, listen, son, I says, it's your turn to take the rear paddle. Okay says he and we turns the canoe to shore and changes places. And a good thing, too.

MOLLY: Why, McGee?

FIBBER: Shucks, the hosses was jest about petered out. AHEM. So we made camp fer the night, hidin' our ski's in the bushes so the Indians wouldn't find 'em.

LAWYER: And this is maybe why you are going thru red lights, maybe?

FIBBER: I ain't got to that yet, son. Well sir, no sooner had we dropped off to sleep when I heard the bos'ns mate strike eight bells, so I leaps to my feet, wakes up Scrappy, and we hitches up the dogs to the sleds again. I cracks my whip and off we went.

MOLLY: What, and left all the gold in the burnin' buildin'?

FIBBER: Couldn't help it, Molly, you know how the Foreign Legion is. We hadda do our duty as we seen it. AHM. Well sir, fer weeks and weeks we dug in that tunnel, till finally we sighted a gunboat four mile off the coast. Shucks, I was so happy, I almost lept outa my wheelchair. But that was jest about what happened, son. Me and Scrappy took the next train back from Siberia, and landed with parachutes in Peoria, with time to spare. And would ye believe it, folks every where said it was the best target shootin' they ever seen.

LAWYER:O! And I thought I was a lawyer!

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Recess!

APPLAUSE: CHASER?

ORCHESTRA: TOP HAT WHITE TIE AND TAILS (DOWN FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)

WIL: Marcelli McGee and his musical jurymen bring in a verdict of TOP HAT WHITE TIE AND TAILS with Charles Laveer handcuffing the piano and the Clef Dwellers sustaining the chorus.

TOP HAT WHITE TIE AND TAILS - UP TO FINISH

APPLAUSE:

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Call the next case, clerk McGee.

WIL: Yes, your honor. Docket number 11,987, Johnson's Wax Versus Stained, dull and scratched furniture. Will the witness step up to the stand please.

(INTRODUCTION OF COMMERCIAL READER) - COMMERCIAL -

LAWYER: ~~What is your name?~~ *Yes it is*

COOK: Margaret Angell Cook *R*

LAWYER: ~~What is your occupation?~~

COOK: I am a collector of antiques.

LAWYER: All right Miss Cook. Go ahead and tell your story in your own words.

COOK: Recently a friend of mine in Michigan remodeled a pre-civil war house. It was fun to watch certain partitions disappear, but the floors were a real problem, as they were of wide uneven boards. The surface was bad, but the wood underneath was good. So after they had been ^{sanded} planed and given proper treatment with Johnson's ^{Wax} preparations, the floors became one of the chief beauties of the house. Their waxed surface reflected the colors of the prised chandeliers, and formed a lustrous background for the Persian rugs. They were those rarely beautiful floors which only age and perfect care can produce. We know the value of our antiques is enhanced by the satin texture and gloss obtained only by intelligent and even loving care. But whether we have antiques, or new furniture direct from the stores, they will grow lovelier thru the years, if protected with a waxed finish. And now is the time to wax your furniture, when the radiators are being turned on. I have found Johnson's wax to be a most satisfactory wax polish. It brings out the beauty in the grain of the wood, and gives a longer-lasting polish, at the same time preserving and protecting the wood. Surely a thing of beauty deserves to be preserved.

OPPOSING COUNCIL: This testimony appears so undeniable -- the opposing council admits the verity of the testimony and waives the right of cross examination.

WIL: While Poor McGee is waiting for his case to be called again, we have Poor Butterfly, played by Marcelli and his men, in a special string arrangement. Poor Butterfly. Leter fly, Rico!

ORCHESTRA: POOR BUTTERFLY TO FINISH

APPLAUSE:

ORCHESTRA: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN"

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Is Counsel McGee, ready for his client Fibber McGee, to take the stand?

LAWYER: Absolutel, Judge McGee.

JUDGE: Let Clerk Wilcox McGee swear the witness.

WIL: Do you swear to use Johnson's waxalways Johnsonwax and nothing but Johnsonswaxtohelpyourhome?

FIBBER: This here's a swell spot fer me to say no, ain't it?

MOLLY: McGEE!

CHORUS: WHAT?

MOLLY: I mean Fibber McGee.

FIBBER: S'matter, Molly?

MOLLY: Tend to your case, McGee.

FIBBER: Your honor...kin I plead my own case?

JUDGE: Does defendant desire a continuance?

FIBBER: What does that mean?

MOLLY: He means do ye want it postponed. McBee?

FIBBER: Go on, Molly. Continuance means to go right ahead.

MOLLY: Not in court, McGee. When they continue a case they stop it, and when they stop continuin' it, they go ahead. Now answer his highness

FIBBER: NO!

JUDGE: No what?

FIBBER: No, your honor.

JUDGE: You mean you don't want a continuance.

FIBBER: Yes.

JUDGE: Oh, you do.

FIBBER: No. I mean yes, I don't want one. I wanna go ahead and continue without no continuance.

JUDGE: Who is the complaining officer, Clerk?

WILCOX: Officer Egbert McGee, Your Honor. Officer McGee to the stand.

JUDGE: Swear him.

WIL: Raise your right hand.

FIBBER: No, the RIGHT hand, ye dumbbell! He says the right hand.

MOLLY: McGee, it IS his right hand.

FIBBER: Oh yes. AHM. Scuse me.

WIL: Do you solemnly swear to use-johnsons-wax always johnson-wax and nothing but-johnsons-wax-to-help your-home?

COP: Sure I do. (HEAVY IRISH)

MOLLY: Hah...we're as good as acquitted, McGee.

FIBBER: I dunno, Molly. I think that there harp has got a couple o' strings loose.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: What are the facts in the case, officer McGee.

COP & FIBBER: Well sir

JUDGE: OFFICER McGee

COP: Yer Honor, I was standin' at me post at Fourteenth and Oak Streets midnin' me duty --

FIBBER: What's the duty on flat feet, Molly? Ten percent?

MOLLY: Be quiet, McGee.

SOUND: GAVEL

FIBBER: Hey Judge. Your honor. AHEM.

JUDGE: What is it?

FIBBER: I got me a handful o' walnuts here if ye want 'em. Ye might jest as well make that dad ratted hammer useful.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Order in the court. Proceed, Officer McGee.

COP: As I wasy sayin', ye Honor, I was standin' on me post doin' me duty directin' traffic when --

LAWYER: I object!

FIBBER: Pipe down, you. Shucks, I fired you long ago

LAWYER: That's why I'm objecting.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Objection overruled. Proceed, officer McGee.

COP: Yes, your honor. I was standin' at the corner of fourteenth and Oak streets, doin' me duty directin' traffic, when what do I see, but this nutty one --

LAWYER: I object!

JUDGE: Overruled.

FIBBER: (LAUGHS) Take 'em and wear 'em Goldberg McGee!

LAWYER: Wearing what?

FIBBER: That there nice new pair of overrules. HEH HEH heh...git it, Molly? I says to the feller, take 'em and --

MOLLY: Tain't funny, McGee.

JUDGE: Proceed with testimony, Officer.

COP: Yes, your honor. I was standin' there doin' me duty directin' traffic at the corner of Fourteenth and Oak --

FIBBER: Go on, it was fifteenth and Oak.

COP: It was not! It was --

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Clerk. Strike that from the record.

WIL: Yes, your honor.

JUDGE: Proceed, Officer.

COP: I was standin' on the corner of fourteenth and Oak, your honor, doin' me duty, directin' traffic, keepin' me eye peeled fer --

FIBBER: Oh yeah? 8

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Keep quiet, defendant. Strike that out, clerk.

MOLLY: Hah - that's two strikes on ye, Officer!

LAWYER: I object!

MOLLY: And what are you always OBJECTIN' fer, Mr. Goldberg McGee.

LAWYER: I am practicing.

MOLLY: Praotisin' what?

LAWYER: Law.

SOUND: GAVEL

JUDGE: Order, please.

FIBBER: I'll take a hamburger.

MOLLY: Me too, with no mustard, yer honor.

LAWYER: I object ---

MOLLY: Then make it with no piccalilli....

SOUND: GAVEL

COP: Standin' on the corner of fourteenth...and...

FIBBER: It was Fifteenth, you big loogan. I was goin' south and you was ---

JUDGE: Be quiet....

MOLLY: Be quiet, McGee!

JUDGE: Quiet yourself, Madam.

MOLLY: And who'se tellin' Molly Mahony Magee to be quiet? Is it a public buildin' and am I not a citizen and ---

COP: And this man come bustin' thru the red light yer honor and I holds me hand up high and toots me whistle ---

FIBBER: Hi, toots (LAUGHS)

JUDGE: Order...silence...QUIET IN THE COURT...

ALL TALKING AT ONCE

COP: And do ye think he'd stop? He would not, so I

MOLLY: Sure this is a fine place fer a taxpayer to be lockin' fer justice and ---

LAWYER: I am objecting...I am objecting....

FIBBER: And furthermore, ye big blue buttoned baboon, if I ever catch ye.....

SOUND: GAVEL...REPEAT...OVER VOICES

JUDGE: DISCHARGED...GET OUT...CASE DISMISSED...RAILIFF...RAILIFF!

LAWYER: I'm still objecting!!

ORCHESTRA: CHASER -- "MAURICE GLIDE" (?)

APPLAUSE:

ORCHESTRA: A ROSE IN HER HAIR -- CLEF DWELLERS

APPLAUSE:

WIL: ~~That was a Rose in Her Hair~~, settled out of court by Marcelli and his men...with expert vocal testimony by the Clef Dwellers.

Which reminds us, that we'd like to subpoena you as both judge and witness of what we really think is the best way to make your home both healthy and attractive

(INTO COMMERCIAL)

Some time ago the Makers of Johnson's Wax brought to this country from France, a section of oak flooring that had been in constant use for 200 years. Think of it! For 200 years this floor had been tramped over by thousands of feet, yet the wood was in wonderful condition. It had a satiny polish and there were no worm spots or scratches to mar its beauty. Here's the explanation. The wood had been protected with wax during all these years. You can easily give your floors and furniture this same long-lasting protection and beauty by polishing them with genuine Johnson's Wax. The pores of the wood are so tightly sealed by the invisible wax film that the surface is saved from becoming scratched and worn. And Johnson's Wax does away with floor-scrubbing forever! Insist on genuine Johnson's Wax. Look for the bright yellow can -- And here's a tip. You save as much as one-third the cost by ordering Johnson's Wax in the larger size cans.

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

WIL: And that's the last of Fibber and Molly McGee, from studio E, at NBC till we say hello at their Hello-ween party next Monday night at this same hour, when we'll ring doorbells, grease the street car tracks, tipover refuse cans - well, Fibber?

FIBBER: You gonna be there, Harpo?

WIL: You mean HARLOW.

FIBBER: Yes I mean Harloween. AHEM. You gonna be there, Harpo?

WIL: You can't keep me away. Why?

FIB: You gonna bob fer apples with us?

WIL: I certainly am.

FIB: (LAUGHS) That's all I wanted to know. (FADE OUT) Hey, Molly, I jest had me some good news fer next Monday night. Listen...

WIL: (LAUGHS) (See Over)??

WIL: Well Fibber can't scare us. We always know what's going to happen because we bob for Northern spies. We know our apples! So be with us again for some good clean mayhem next Monday night at this same time. Until which time we suggest that

(SHORT COMMERCIAL)

Just as the best housekeepers use Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Glo-Coat to keep their houses clean and shining - so the most particular car owners keep their cars sparkling with Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner.

WIL: This is Harlow (HALLOWEEN) Wilcox, spooking...er speaking. Goodnight.

THEME UP TO CLOSE:

APPLAUSE: (GOD WILLING)

e1/10/18/35

6.
peaking.

H. Your name is Margaret Angell Corle?

M. It is.

H. Is it true that for many years you have been
interested in collecting antiques ~~also that you are known to be~~
~~collecting antiques~~ ~~that you are known to be~~
on the subject of antiques ~~in the~~ ~~Antique Furniture~~

M. That is true.

H. Are you prepared to tell ~~the~~ ~~us~~ ~~how~~ ~~many~~ ~~and~~ ~~pieces~~ ~~and~~ ~~furniture~~ ~~can~~ ~~be~~ ~~made~~ ~~more~~ ~~valuable~~
and easier to care for.

ADVERTISER	S. C. JOHNSON & SON INC.	
PROGRAM TITLE	FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY #29	
CHICAGO OUTLET	WLS	(OCTOBER 28)
(7:00-7:30 P.M.)	DATE
PRODUCTION		
ANNOUNCER		
ENGINEER		
REMARKS		<i>W's desk</i>