

# NBC

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

DON QUINN

WRITER

#21

OK

ADVERTISER FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

PROGRAM TITLE WMAQ

CHICAGO 7:00-7:50 PM

AUGUST 17, 1936

MONDAY

TIME

DATE

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

Page 2 3

1. ~~ONE:~~ ~~FANFARE~~ HERE'S NOTHING OLD FASHIONED ABOUT FIBBER MCGEE.

2. BOB: ~~The Johnson Wax Program~~ WILL EVENTUALLY REPLACE THE

3. ~~ONE:~~ ~~THESE~~ ~~SAVE YOUR SORROW~~ MOLLY INTO LETTING HIM TAKE A

4. BOB: Good evening everyone! The Makers of Johnson's Wax

5. present Brian and Jim as Fibber McGee and Molly. To

6. Verna and His Orchestra open this special opera with AND

7. ~~SEE-BYE-BABY!~~ ~~TAKE OFF!~~ ~~TAKE OFF!~~ TALKING TO THE

8. ~~ONE:~~ ~~SEE-BYE-BABY!~~ AND THOSE TWO FEARLESS FLEDGLINGS.

9. ~~APPLAUSE~~ FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY.

10. BOB: let COMMERCIAL:

11. ~~APPLAUSE~~

12. MOL: Do ye really think McGee is ready to fly alone, Mr.

13. Instructor?

14. HUGH: Oh there's nothing to it, ~~and McGee~~ ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~an~~ ~~all~~-eating

15. lettuce - nothing to it.

16. FIB: Shucks, Molly... them planes they make now are foolproof.

17. MOL: Dont be silly. NOTHIN' 's proof against fools, McGee.

18. FIB: You dont mean nothin' by that do ye Molly?

19. ~~ONE:~~ ~~MCGEE THERE: "RIDIN' AROUND" - (Down for supper!)~~

20. MOL: What do you think?

21. FIB: Well, I guess not. (AHEM) How about it, bud? Am I

22. ready to solo?

23. HUGH: Sure. You'll be okay.

24. FIB: Ye see, Molly? Ye know in the next war it'll be us pilots

25. that'll git the easy jobs.

26.

27.

HUGH: Well... THERE'S NOTHING OLD FASHIONED ABOUT FIBBER MCGEE - HE THINKS THE AIRPLANE WILL EVENTUALLY REPLACE THE STREETCAR, AND HAS TALKED MOLLY INTO LETTING HIM TAKE A FEW FLYING LESSONS. HE'S ALREADY HAD A FEW TRAINING FLIGHTS BUT TODAY - (if you'll come back a bit from your radio) - HE'S DUE TO TAKE HIS FIRST SOLO FLIGHT AND HERE, IN THE FLYING SCHOOL OFFICE, TALKING TO THE INSTRUCTOR, WE FIND THOSE TWO FEARLESS FLEDGLINGS - FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

DOOR SLAM

AHLAUS!

MOL: McGee... of all the ideas you ever had... this is the Do ye really think McGee is ready to fly alone, Mr. Instructor?

FIB: Well, the silliest, Molly? You jest wait till we get there's nothing to it, Mrs. McGee. Just like eating lettuce - nothing to it, little fleecy clouds -

HUGH: Shucks, Molly... them planes they make now are foolproof. Don't be silly. NOTHIN' to prove against fools, McGee.

FIB: You dont mean nothin' by that do ye Molly?

MOL: What do you think? Good old Ned! Beh, nah. He was

FIB: Well, I guess not. (AHEM) How about it, bud? Am I ready to solo?

MOL: Sure. You'll be okay, well sir

HUGH: Ye see, Molly? Ye know in the next war it'll be us pilots that'll git the easy jobs, there Scotty. What's on your mind?

SCOT: Excuse me, laddie. Would ye be sittin' on my instrruaction book?

1. MCGE: McGee... in the next war, if any, I'll see that you have

2. MOL: that feet IF I HAVE TO USE A SLEDGE HAMMER.

3. FIB: (LAUGHS) That's a woman for ye, ain't it, bud? Well....

4. HUGH: What say we git started.

5. MCGE: Sorry... you'll have to wait a little while. There's a

6. MOL: couple flights scheduled ahead of you. I gotta go out and

7. SCOT: check 'em off, too. So you just wait here till I call for you. If the phone rings get the number. Back in a little

8. while, and everyrrrry time I coom doon 's whustlee so

9. loud I canna hearrrr myself prrrrrayin'. Ahh heerrr's

10. DOOR SLAM

11. MOL: McGee... of all the ideas you ever had... this is the

12. DOOR SLAM silliest.

13. FIB: Whatcha mean, the silliest, Molly? You jest wait till we

14. git us a little cabin plane, jest you and me... xcootin'

15. around up amongst them little fleecy clouds -

16. MOL: Just a cabin in the cotton.

17. FIB: Well, jest a - AHEM. Say, D'I ever tell ye bout the time

18. that a friend o' mine landed his plane in Pinskiplle's

19. duck pond? (LAUGHS) Good old Ned! Beh, nah. He was

20. flyin' for W B C at the time. Pentoons. Well sir,

21. Ned who? Not ready to land, he started to let the wheels

22. FIB: Ned Network. AHEM Well sir

23. SOUND: DOOR LATCH.

24. -- oh hello, there Scotty. What's on your

25. mind?

26. SCOT: Excuse me, laddie. Would ye be sittin' on my

instrruaction book?



FIB: He just found out his gal was keepin' Page 77. AHEN.

NOL: McGee, why on earth did you ever start this flyin' Molly.

NOL: Because, anyway, a fienly, McGee. Rome wasn't built in a day.

FIB: Why, stunks, Molly you ain't scared are you?

NOL LATCH No. I'm not. I know flyin' is as safe as drivin' a car these days - and maybe more so. But I believe if the Lord had intended us to fly he'd of given us wings.

FIB: Well, He give us stunkies, Molly...but that dont mean we have to crawl around like a dead ratted snake, does it?

NOL: No, but see, on the airlines now, Lisa?

SOUND: TELEPHONE you do...yes of course I am...It's Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, will ye, Molly? I ain't facin' that way. thought

NOL: (AFTER CLICK) Molly? Yes...this is the Wistful Vistana Airport... What? Hostess? THERE'S NO BOMS IN HERE...I really

FIB: BOMB, EH? Come talk to that fresh guy...HELLO HELLO...and

NOL: WHO YOU CALLIN' A BOM, BROTHER? (PAUSE) Eh? Ohhhhhhhh

NOL: BOMB: Hope you cant get any bombs for your plane here

FLYNN: Dad: This here ain't no Army field. Besides whatcha gonna drop bombs onto? (PAUSE) What? Chye are eh? (LAUGHS) Well, good look, son, I really love it, naturally....strange how

RECEIVER CLICK: gals would like to be hostesses...but of course you MUST be a registered nurse...You're not a registered nurse are you, Mr. McGee? Of course not, naturally....

NOL: He's nerts, but not registered.

FIB: Oh now, Molly -

1. FIB: He just found out his gal was keepin' a diary. AHEN.

2. Wonder how long we gotta wait for that instructor, Molly.

3. NOL: Oh dont be so impatient, McGee. Rome wasn't built in a day.

4. FIB: I know. They didnt have the WPA. Besides he excited he

5. NOL LATCH out the chewing gum in his ear and chewed the cotton...

6. NOL: Oh what a daisy lookin' girl, McGee. And her a hostess

7. on the airlines. See you later. I WILL see you later wont I?

8. FIB: Look, Molly...it's that Miss Muggin'...

9. NOL: SLAM Oh yes. Lisa Muggin...how do you do, I'm sure.

10. FIB: You a hostess on the airlines now, Lisa? because she's

11. FLYNN: Oh how do you do...yes of course I am...It's Mr. and Mrs.

12. FIB: McGee, ain't it? Of course it is...naturally...I thought

13. I couldnt be mistaken. - and I wasn't, was I? Of course not, Yes, I'm a hostess...and I just love it...I really

14. SOUND: do...It's simply fascinating...those handsome pilots...and

15. NOL: co-pilots...Molly! A high wing Waco?

16. FIB: What's a co-pilot for, Miss Muggin?

17. NOL: Oh a co-pilot? Oh a co-pilot is to cope with anything the pilot cant cope with...simple isnt it? Of course...

18. naturally...but I really love it, naturally....strange how

19. many girls would like to be hostesses...but of course you

20. MUST be a registered nurse...You're not a registered nurse

21. are you, Mr. McGee? Of course not, naturally....

22. NOL: He's nerts, but not registered.

23. FIB: Oh now, Molly -

ANNOUNCER: (DOWN FOR ANNOUNCER)

LENN: But it is simply amazing. SIMPLY wonderful. Of instructor course if our passengers are a little uncomfortable we give them a little piece of cotton and some chewing gum. Naturally, ONE passenger this morning was SO excited he put the chewing gum in his ears and chewed the cotton... sally wasn't it? Of course... naturally... well I simply must go. I'll see you later. do I WILL see you later, won't I? Of course I will, naturally... goodbye. want to land?

COO'SLAN: Left rudder, stick forward, full throttle.

JOE: Hmm. I suppose she's a airplane hostess because she's so flighty. But I'll bet it'd be fun.

IB: Yes of course. naturally. But say, if that instructor and don't land against the wind.

COO: PLANE OFF HERE. Is jest let it blow ye into the field.

COO: Look McGee's. there's a plane comin' in to land.

IB: What is it, Nolly? A high wing? Was a feller tried landin' against

COO: Nolly! think it's a low wing. Gonna a lesson. They was a

IB: Oh yes. I understand Perry's flyin' An here to keep a ve! date with a girl a hour and goin' backwards. He was tryin'

COO: Did he fall, just fell and he come down backwards, four hour

IB: Well, he says he had a rendezvous with a Dream.

COO: PLANE SOUNDING IN AND YOU'RE gonna fly! Why, McGee, if you --

IB: "RENDZVOUS WITH A DREAM" -- McGee... Silly -- GONG

COO: Hi there Silly. What you doin' here?

IB: NO GEE WERNER "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" (DOWN FOR ANNON'T)

1. COO: Well back at the Wicofal Vista Airport -- Fibber instructor hasn't returned yet, and our here is getting a little passengers.

2. NOL: Impatient. Nolly we suspect... hopes he NEVER shows up.

3. SIL: Here they are... Fibber going over his previous lessons with Nolly.

4. FIB: Flaw... ~~ooooo~~

5. NOL: All right now... what do ye do, McGee, if there's another plane landing or takin' off when you want to land?

6. FIB: Left rudder, stick forward, full throttle. ~~anna~~ flew and ah

7. NOL: ~~ay~~ and what happens? ~~ay~~ and what happens? ~~ay~~ and what happens?

8. FIB: I dunno. But I'll bet it'd be fun. ~~own~~ wings.

9. NOL: Oh dear... well tell me. How do ye land. With the wind or

10. SIL: against the wind. ~~evah~~ time ah thinks o' the way up theah,

11. FIB: Wind behind ye. Is jest let it blow ye into the field.

12. NOL: Wrong. Is land against the wind.

13. FIB: That seems kinda silly. I know a feller tried landin' against the wind once and he sure learned a lesson. They was a

14. SIL: sixty-mile wind blowin' and he was only doin' fifty five.

15. NOL: Losin' five mile a hour and goin' backwards. He was tryin'

16. SIL: to land at Detroit. He come down backwards, four hour

17. FIB: later in St. Louis. He says. Not far me, Nolly, an.

18. NOL: Heavenly days... and YOU'RE gonna fly! Why, McGee, if you --

19. FIB: ah holla there Silly. Look, McGee... Silly Watson.

20. SIL: Hi there Silly. What you doin' here? huh, ah evah knows mah

21. NOL: dupions.

SIL: (FADE IN) Hiyah, ma'am. Hiyah Boss. Yassuh ah been workin' hank fo' a week, please suh. Red cappin for airplane passengers.

NOL: You like flying, Silly? Gotta do with it, Silly.

SIL: Yas'm. Ah guess so, ma'am. But ah aint never flewed yet, ma'am. lak ALL mah customer's is on the LAST pullman from Flawingine. Ah has to walk fo'teen cah's down and fo'teen hank's hank with bags and stuff. But when a PLANE come in, You meant you havent flied yet, that folks'es comes out of.

SIL: Yas'm. I was asked lots o' times did ah wanna flew and ah says MOSSUH. This boy aint never flied yet and when ah now starts to fies ah'm flied'n wif' mah own wings. I cap... red cap

FIB: You aint sagred are ye, Sil?

SOUND: PLANE SHOOB IN AND OUT

SIL: Yassuh. Ah is. Even time ah thinks o' Me way up theah, ah jee' tu'ne W'HITE!

NOL: Think of it and let's see.

FIB: Well shucks, Sil... if you dont like flyin', why did ye get a job at the airport?

SOUND: PLANE IN AND OUT SEVERAL TIMES RAPIDLY

SIL: (PAUSE) Whuh?

NOL: Whuh did you get a job here if you dont like flying?

SIL: Well, 'is' McGee does ah have to eat wo'ns even time ah goes fishin'? (LAUGHS) That's a joke please ma'am.

SOUND: PLANE IN DIZZY MANEUVERS THEN FOLLOWING

FIB: You like red-cappin' at the airport better'n redcappin' at the railroad station, 'il?

SIL: Yassuh. When it come to redcappin', suh, ah suah knows mah bunions.

1. NOL: You wear ONIONS down, now, now... he's right side up again.

2. SIL: No ma'm. BUNIONS. ...no...no he aint neither...there he

3. FIB: What have your bunions gotta do with it, Sil? SLIPPIN'

4. SIL: Evnthing, suh. When ah redcapp' at the railroad depot,

5. NOL: seems lak ALL mah customer's is on the LAST pullman from the engine. Ah has to walk fo'teen cah's down and fo'teen hank's hank with bags and stuff. But when a PLANE come in,

6. FIB: they is jee' ONE cah and ONE DO! that folks'es comes out of.

7. NOL: Well, you're quite a psychologist, Silly.

8. NOL: Well, you're quite a psychologist, Silly.

10. SIL: Yassuh. Ah always been a Afro-Methodist, Suh. Sence me now

11. NOL: sence they's a plane comin' in (FADE OUT) Red cap... red cap

12. FIB: hank, you've got baggage, folks. Molly. Musta been Bori

13. SOUND: PLANE SHOOB IN AND OUT...REPEAT.....

14. NOL: Heavenly days... look at the acrobatics. Somebody's tryin' to kill himself, met off.

15. FIB: Shucks, no, Molly. Ahen things is easy to do, the's a couple w' loops and a figger eight. HEY..LOOKA THAT ONE!

17. SOUND: PLANE IN AND OUT SEVERAL TIMES RAPIDLY.

18. FIB: Boy oh Boy... kin that fellow fly... Did ye see that turn, Molly? accident that way?

19. NOL: Did I see it? It give me one! ship is pretty safe. Best one

20. SOUND: PLANE IN DIZZY MANEUVERS THEN FOLLOWING.

21. FIB: Hey, Molly... th'LOOK... How many you had?

22. NOL: Real YOU look... and tell what take it. Every time I'd do an outside loop the wings'd fall off. They werent what they osaked up to be.

FIB: That weren't what they crack... SHUCKS. Say, Gramma, I  
 He's flyin' upside down...now...now...he's right side up again..  
 OOOO....HE'S FALLIN' ...NO...no he aint nothin'...there he  
 goes...UP UP UP OVER ON HIS BACK....Oh Say...SLIPPIN'  
 BACK...HE'S IN A SPIN, MOLLY. WOW...NO...HE'S out of it...  
 Go up and tell him to behave himself, McGee ....I can't  
 stand it.  
 Look...he's out of the spin...he's comin' down...  
 Intentionally?  
 I guess so.  
 PLANE PADE IN, UP AND OUT WITH GREAT BURSTS...I'll be  
 Heavenly days...he landed just like a feather.  
 Let's go over and see who was, Molly. Musta been Sera  
 Acosta or somebody like that.  
 We dont have to go over, McGee....here he comes...he's  
 takin' his helmet off.  
 Scrawny little mugg aint he? Hi there, bud...that you doin't  
 them suits up there?  
 (FADE IN) That was no all right, sonny.  
 Well for the...well, say gramma..aint you scared you'll  
 have a accident that way?  
 Who me? (LAUGHS) Oh no. My ship is pretty safe. Best one  
 I had this week.  
 Whatcha mean this week. How many you had?  
 Twelve. Klieben of 'em couldnt take it. Every time I'd do an  
 outside loop the wings'd fall off. They weren't what they  
 cracked up to be.

FIB: They weren't what they crack... SHUCKS. Say, Gramma, I  
 never did see such crazy stunts as you were doin' up there  
 Just now we sure a big fan on front of the plane?  
 What stunts, sonny? That's a PROPELLOR. It's  
 WHAT STUNTS! Why these twists and turns and flops you  
 Just done. you do, I'm sure.  
 Ohhhhh THEM. Then weren't stunts, sonny. I NEVER STUNT.  
 Well what WAS y' doin' then? Well what do you think I'm wearing  
 Why that must have been when I was down on my hands and knees  
 in the cockpit, lockin' for a hairpin. Well...I'll be  
 seein' you folks. HEY THERE JOHNNY! Gas 'er up for me.  
 I got a date for a cocktail Party in Cincinnati and I dont...  
 (FADE OUT) HLY. I'm the greatest... or...one of the most...  
 (LAUGHS) That'll teach ya not to jump at conclusions, McGee.  
 If ya ever take up sky-writin', dont cross you F's till  
 you get to 'em. I git it.  
 Speakin' o' sky writin', Molly, I knew a flyer that busted n'  
 his collarbone that way.  
 Really. he flies over the fields and suats the crop with  
 Yep. He was over his sweetheart's hotel writin' her a  
 love-letter... IN ANY EGGSHELL... ER... THAT'S THE STORY IN A  
 Well... HE... E... I MEAN. YES SIR..I THINK YOU'VE GOT ME.. ER..  
 Well, he thought he had room for a P.S. AHEN. Go on with  
 the questions, Molly. or a great life while you've got  
 Oh let's forget 'em. McGee is it really cold up in the  
 stratosphere?

FIB: You betcha, Molly.  
 WIL: Neither do I. Shake hands. I mean, that reminds me of a  
 NOL: Well, if it's cold way up in the air, Midge... why do they  
 good stor. er. did you ever hear the one about... ah...  
 have to have such a big fan on front of the planes?  
 remember the old one about the aviator and the schoolteacher?  
 Whaddymean, a FAN. That's a PROPELLOR. It's --  
 No. I don't.

**DOOR LATCH**  
 WIL: Well, tell me about it sometime. But say... if you're taking  
 NOL: Oh, how do you do, I'm sure.  
 FIB: Flying lessons, don't forget to... er... I mean remember one  
 WIL: Hi there bud? You a pilot?  
 FIB: thing... when you take off --  
 WIL: DONT ASK SUCH DUMB... er... well what do you think I'm wearing  
 FIB: TAKE OFF WHAT?  
 WIL: this monkey suit if... er... I mean... after all anybody could  
 DONT ASK SUCH DUMB... er... I mean... after all anybody could  
 guess that... why yes... I'm a pilot.  
 NOL: Oh. On one of the regular airlines?  
 WIL: REMEMBER, WHEN YOU MAKE A LEFT TURN... PUSH ON THE RUDDER...  
 Why the idea of asking such a... well of all the stupi... er...  
 OR, IF YOU'D RUDDER DO SOMETHING ELSE... JUST... ER... BUT  
 why CERTAINLY. I'm the greatest... er... one of the most...  
 REMEMBER... IN A TAIL SPIN... DID YOU EVER SPIN A TAIL? OH  
 why yes... I'M a crust-bopper... er a dust coop... er... dip  
 IT'S WONDERFUL... ER... HEADS I WIN... TAILS YOU SPIN... ER... LOSE  
 crop... er... crop coop... er... dust... A CROP DUSTER.  
 I MEAN YOU CAN NEVER...

FIB: A crop duster. I got it.  
 NOL: Tell me, Mr. Pilot. when you spray poison over a cornfield  
 NOL: I know a lotta fussy farmers but I never heard of 'em dustin'  
 from your plane how do you know how much to use?  
 off their crops.  
 I DON'T... ER... I MEAN... THERE NO USE TRYING TO ESKIMO... ER...  
 FIB: He means he flies over the fields and dusts the crop with  
 FIB: ERADICATE THE... BUT IN EATING... ER... SPRAYING CORN IS DONT MATTER...  
 arsenic or something, Molly. Kills the bugs.  
 I MEAN WHAT'S THE USE OF... ER... IT'S JUST IN ONE EAR AND OUT  
 WIL: THAT'S THE NUT IN ANY EGGSHELL... ER... THAT'S THE STORY IN A  
 THE OTHER... (FADE OUT)... BUT AS I ALWAYS SAY... THERE'S...  
 NUTHOUSE... E... I MEAN... YES SIR... I THINK YOU'VE GOT ME... ER...

**DOOR SLAM**  
 YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, SHORTY. Yes sir... it's a great  
 FIB: well of all the dizzy...  
 BMB: (FADE IN) OH BOY WHAT A TAKE-OFF!!! WHAT A WONDERFUL TAKE OFF!!!  
 some... that is... say do you know a guy named Dopefelder?  
 DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT?  
 NOL: No. We don't.  
 NOL: Oh hello, Mr. Brown...

FIB: You betcha, Molly.  
 WIL: Neither do I. Shake hands. I mean, that reminds me of a  
 NOL: Well, if it's cold way up in the air, Midge... why do they  
 good stor. er. did you ever hear the one about... ah...  
 have to have such a big fan on front of the planes?  
 remember the old one about the aviator and the schoolteacher?  
 Whaddymean, a FAN. That's a PROPELLOR. It's --  
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 WIL: Hi there bud? You a pilot?  
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 WIL: DONT ASK SUCH DUMB... er... well what do you think I'm wearing  
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 NOL: Oh hello, Mr. Brown...

WIL: Neither do I. Shake hands. I mean, that reminds me of a  
 BOB: good story. ... did you ever hear the one about, ...  
 remember the old one about the aviator and the schoolteacher?  
 FIB: No, I don't.  
 WIL: Well, tell me about it sometime. But say... if you're taking  
 FIB: flying lessons, don't forget to... I mean remember one  
 BOB: thing? when you take off --  
 FIB: TAKE OFF? WHAT?  
 WIL: DONT DO IT. IT'S TOO GOOD. BUT AS I WAS ABOUT TO.. WE ALWAYS  
 BOB: TRY TO GET ENOUGH PORTITUDE.. ER... ATTA BOY... ER... ALTITUDE...  
 SOUND: REMEMBER WHEN YOU MAKE A LEFT TURN... PUSH ON THE RUDDER..  
 FIB: OR IF YOU'D RUDDER DO SOMETHING ELSE... JUST... ER... BUT HE  
 REMEMBER... IN A TAIL SPIN... DID YOU EVER SPIN A TAIL? OR  
 NOL: IT'S WONDERFUL... ER... HEADS I WIN.. TAILS YOU SPIN... ER.. LOSE  
 SOUND: I MEAN YOU CAN NEVER...  
 NOL: Tell me, Mr. Pilot. when you spray poison over a cornfield  
 DOOR LATCH. from your plane how do you know how much to use?  
 WIL: I DONT... ER... I MEAN.. THERE NO USE TRYING TO ESKIMO... ER..  
 FIB: TIME THE.. BUT IN EATING... ER... SPRAYING CORN IT DONT MATTER...  
 FLENN: I MEAN WHAT'S THE USE OF... WHY IT'S JUST IN ONE EAR AND OUT  
 THE OTHER.... (FADE OUT).... BUT AS I ALWAYS SAY... THERE'S...  
 DOOR SLAM. In twenty minutes, Ida.  
 FIB SLAM. Well of all the disay...  
 BOB: (FADE IN) OH BOY WHAT A TAKE-OFF!!! WHAT A WONDERFUL TAKE OFF!!  
 DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT?  
 NOL: Oh hello, Mr. Brown..

1. FIB: Hey, Bob. What's the mean, "What a wonderful take-off"?'  
 2. BOB: Johnson's Auto-Cleaner and Polish. The way it TAKES OFF..  
 3. THAT DOLL FILM OF TRAFFIC DIRT? OH BOY... WHAT A TAKE-OFF!  
 4. FIB: Hey, Bob, only days, we --  
 5. SOUND: ~~TEAK KNOCK ON DOOR~~  
 6. FIB: You heard about this new gag... KNOCK KNOCK?  
 7. SOUND: No, how does it go?  
 8. FIB: Like this:  
 9. SOUND: ~~KNOCK KNOCK ON COCONUT SHELL...~~  
 10. BOB: Ooohhhhhhhhh.  
 11. SOUND: ~~HEAVY BODY FALLING.~~  
 12. FIB: AHEM. I Remind me to throw some water on him in time for his  
 13. FIB: next announcement, Nelly.. Now what was I sayin'?  
 14. NOL: You were saying--  
 15. SOUND: ~~KNOCK KNOCK ON DOOR~~  
 16. NOL: WHO'S THERE?  
 17. DOOR LATCH. Well, what air you playin'?  
 18. FLENN: I ain't playin' KNOCK KNOCK.  
 19. FIB: I GROW UP?  
 20. FLENN: I'd like to know, please, when is next flying to Southa  
 21. ORCH: ~~BEAT KNOCK!~~  
 22. FIB: In twenty minutes, Ida.  
 23. DOOR SLAM.  
 24.  
 25. SOUND: ~~COMMERCIAL~~

NOL: Oh, let's go home, Ted. You can hold some other day. (SINGING)  
 FIB: No sir. I'm gonna stay right here and git my lesson. If our  
 that dad-ratted instructor don't show up till midnight.  
 NOL: Well, heavenly days, we--  
 SOUND: KNOCK KNOCK ON DOOR \*\*\*\*\*  
 NOL: Oh, dear. Now what. Your teacher got up in the air  
 SOUND: KNOCK KNOCK ON DOOR don't get down.  
 FIB: Who's there? Think so, Molly. That don't hap... HAY STANE  
DOOR LATCH IN FRONT O' ME... QUICK!  
 TED: Ted Weems... (PAUSE)  
 FIB: What Weems? Feller jest went by that always wants to  
 NED: When I grow too old Ted Weems.  
 FIB: Whaddya want -- Ted?  
 TED: I wanta fly. Bus. Left-turn Louie, they call him.  
 NOL: Fly what? Turn?  
 TED: An airplane. Got his hand out. AHEN. Anyway, what I was  
 FIB: Well, what air you playin'?  
 TED: LAUGH He air playin' KNOCK KNOCK.  
 SOUND: KNOCK KNOCK there little girl.  
 TED: Come in, Boys. sis.  
 ORG: "KNOCK KNOCK"  
 FIB: What you doin' around here sis?  
 AFTERAUSE: What are you?  
 FIB: Who me? (LAUGHS) Oh I'm a aviator, sis. Waitin' for  
 BRO: COMMERCIAL  
 TED: Who's gonna END COMMERCIAL

1. ORG: ROGER FREEMAN'S "RIDING AROUND IN THE RAIN" (DOWN FOR ANNOU'T)  
 2. BOB: WELL... THE FLYING INSTRUCTOR HAIN'T COME BACK YET AS OUR  
 3. FIB: TWO FRIEND SIT IN HIS OFFICE AND WONDER IF MEGEE'S SOLO  
 4. FLIGHT IS OFF FOR TODAY.  
 5. TED: Gee... honest? \*\*\*\*\*  
 6. NOL: NoGee, I wonder if your teacher got up in the air  
 7. TED: someplace and couldn't get down. Airplanes, I betcha.  
 8. FIB: Oh I don't think so, Molly. That don't hap... HAY STANE  
 9. DOOR LATCH IN FRONT O' ME... QUICK!  
 10. NOL: All-right... (PAUSE)  
 11. FIB: Much obliged. Feller jest went by that always wants to  
 12. borrow a buck.  
 13. NOL: Who was it? ... you bein' so full of them.  
 14. FIB: Louis Lumbus. Left-turn Louie, they call him.  
 15. NOL: Why left turn?  
 16. FIB: He's always got his hand out. AHEN. Anyway, what I was  
 17. sayin'... It's who, I betcha.  
 18. DOOR LATCH Well then... WHO are you waiting for?  
 19. NOL: Oh. Hello there little girl.  
 20. FIB: Oh hi there sis.  
 21. TED: Hi. I'm waiting for my uncle. He's a navigator, too. I  
 22. FIB: What you doin' around here sis?  
 23. TED: He is out. (SING) My Uncle's a flyer too, Molly.  
 24. FIB: Who me? (LAUGHS) Oh I'm a aviator, sis. Waitin' for  
 25. my solo. Did your uncle tell you he'd meet you here, sis?  
 TED: Who's gonna sing it?

FIB: No no no... not a solo ~~name~~, a solo ~~flight~~.

THE: Huh?

FIB: I says I'm waitin' to take a SOLO flight. That means

THE: I'm gonna fly all by myself, head for a flyin' lesson and

THE: Gee, honest?

FIB: Yep. (LAUGHS HEARTILY) Gie that, Molly. One more saphead for

THE: Gee, most of 'em have to use airplanes, I betcha.

FIB: Oh for the love, I MEANT I'm flyin' all by myself in a

FIB: plane. A... AHEN... er why... my name is... er...

THE: In a plane what?

FIB: In a pl... DAD RAN IT IN A AIRPLANE....It's my first

THE: hup, that's a funny name I betcha. Well, I guess I'll go

NOL: Strange, too...you bein' so full of them balls, mister..

FIB: Quiet, Molly.. Now then, sis...what you doin' here?

THE SLAM: Waiting.

FIB: Waiting for what? what do you suppose -

THE: Taint what. It's who, I betcha. a joke, Molly. But I

FIB: Well then... WHO are you waiting for?

THE: Who are YOU waiting for? nerves of steel, a heart of gold,

FIB: Dashed you flyin' clamped on a nickel cigar.

THE: I'm waiting for my uncle. He's a navigator, too, I question.

NOL: betcha... Oh yes... how about night flyin'. Suppose

FIB: (He is also) (ASIDE) Her Uncle's a flyer, too, Molly. on the field.

NOLLY: Whaddye mean, TOO parachute with a light on it.

FIB: AHEN... Did your uncle tell you he'd meet you here, sis?

(LAUGHS)

2. THE: Oh huh. He said just as soon as he got thru he'd take

FIB: take 'em home, Molly. You're always

2. DOOR SLAM: as home.

3. FIB: Soon's he got thru what?

4. THE: He said he had one more saphead for a flyin' lesson and

5. HUGH: then he was thru. You can't go over 'em too often.

6. FIB: (LAUGHS HEARTILY) Gie that, Molly. One more saphead for

7. HUGH: a flyin' lesson. (LAUGHS) Kinda cute, eh?

8. THE: He said it was Mr. McGas. What's YOUR name, mister?

9. FIB: He said... er... AHEN... er why... my name is... er... might

10. NOL: Mud. Well... you all ready for your solo?

11. FIB: That's it, sis. Mud. Oscar Z Mud.

12. THE: Gee that's a funny name I betcha. Well, I guess I'll go

13. FIB: over to the hangar and talk to the greaseballs, mister..

14. THE: So long... remarks on what wonderful nerves I got.....

15. DOOR SLAM: slinks, I --

16. NOL: Heavenly says...what do you suppose -

17. FIB: As somebody sent her in here for a job, Molly. But I

18. HUGH: kin take it. I got nerves like steel. you knocked the ash tray

19. NOL: Sure. An iron man with nerves of steel, a heart of gold,

20. FIB: and silver fillings clamped on a nickel cigar.

21. FIB: AHEN. On with the lesson, Molly. What's the next question?

22. NOL: Let's see... oh yes... how about night flyin'. Suppose

23. FIB: ya wants land and there's no lights below...on the field.

24. FIB: Ye drop a little parachute with a light on it.

25. NOL: I see. You gotta have a flare for that sort of thing.

(LAUGHS)

WFB: O'aint funny, Molly. You're always --  
 FROM LATCH Come on now...let's go up! Eh? Haddy say? I'm  
 MOL: O'it's the instructor, at last. We've been sort of  
 HUGH: reviewin' the lessons, Mr. Instructor.  
 WFB: That's great. You can't go over 'em too often.  
 WFB: I been practicin' flyin' at home, too, chief.  
 WFB: At home? How? too much is all. Come on. Let's go...  
 MOL: With two chairs and a mop handle, so's I could...  
 WFB: The mop handle was a nice touch. Symbolical, you might  
 say. Well...you all ready for your solo? we don't do  
 FIB: You betcha. All. Y'u report back here tomorrow and take  
 HUGH: Nervous?  
 WFB: Who me? (LAUGHS) Say, I was tellin' Molly just now that  
 FIB: everybody remarks on what wonderful nerves I got...  
 TELEPHONE: Shucks, I --  
 SOUND: GLASS CRASH  
 WFB: OW HEE...WHO DID THAT?...WHAT'S THE IDEA? I who like to go --  
 HUGH: Take it easy, take it easy...you knocked the ash tray  
 SLICK: off the desk with your elbow.  
 WFB: I know. I know... (LAUGHS NERVOUSLY) Little bit...what was  
 you sayin', chief?  
 HUGH: I think we'd better call the lesson off for today - you're  
 too jumpy. So long, Mrs. McGee...see you later...  
 MOOR SLAM: GOOD!  
 FIB: Sayyyy...what's the idea? Haddy meah, Jumpy. I'm cool  
 as a cucumber.

1. MOL: Only greens, greenly days...it's just like having the  
 2. FIB: Come on now...let's go up... Eh? Haddy say? I'm  
 3. FIB: shaf, Molly...you... (PAUSE) DAD, HAD IT... I'LL  
 4. HUGH: Stick out your fingers.  
 5. FIB: There. See? Steady as a rock.  
 6. HUGH: Go on...it's shaking like a leaf...it's what I'm doin'.  
 7. FIB: Aw I'm smokin' too much is all. Come on, let's go...  
 8. shucks, I been waitin' here all day so's I could...  
 9. HUGH: No, no I'm sorry, you know how it is... We never take any  
 10. chances... if we don't think somethin' safe, we don't do  
 11. it...that's all. Y'u report back here tomorrow and take  
 12. your solo... If you're gonna solo, I'll solo with you!  
 13. MOL: That's fine, her parachute?  
 14. FIB: Aw now chief...you don't --  
 15. TELEPHONE: Oh I can't can't I. Here...show me how hi git into these  
 16. SLICK: things...  
 17. HUGH: Instructor's office. Oh the State Fair? I'd like to go --  
 18. MOL: Okay... Be right over... into this parachute... where does me  
 19. SLICK: arse go?  
 20. WFB: Listen... Can't we just go up for a little while? Shucks,  
 21. I got it. How how do ya work it?  
 22. HUGH: Nope... Not today, McGee... You report back here tomorrow.  
 23. Usual time. So long, Mrs. McGee... see you later... call  
 24. MOOR SLAM: the whole thing off. I don't want --  
 25. MOL: No sir. The minute we back was turned you'd go up alone.

1. MOLES: (LAUGHS) Heavenly days...it's just like having the  
 2. MOL: dentist send me home without pullin' a tooth.  
 3. FIBER SLAM: Oh now, Molly....you....(PAUSE) DAD RATTED IT. I'LL  
 4. SOUND: show him FOR IDLING.  
 5. MOLES: McGee...what are ye doin' up, Molly.  
 6. FIB: I'm gittin' into a parachute, that's what I'm doin'.  
 7. FIB: I'll show that wise guy I ain't so dad ratted shaky here...  
 8. can't solo....  
 9. MOLES: Oh now McGee...DON'T...after all WE REMEMBER YOUR LESSONS?  
 10. FIB: My mind's made up, Molly. You wait right here for me, ...  
 11. and - READY?  
 12. MOLES: WAIT-NOHIN'. If you're gonna solo, I'll solo with you!  
 13. SOUND: Where's another parachute?  
 14. FIB: Oh now, Molly...you can't - THAT SHIP...HEY YOU...THERE'S  
 15. MOLES: Oh I can't can't I. Here...show me how to get into these  
 16. MOLES MAY things.  
 17. FIB: Big listen, Molly, this is McGee?  
 18. MOLES: BE QUIET...and get me into this parachute...where does me  
 19. SOUND: are goin'...FOR EIGHT COUNT...  
 20. FIB: Right here here...no...then there...no...that's wrong...  
 21. MOLES: Leggo...get it. Now how do ye work it?  
 22. FIB: Is jump out, if necessary, count ten and then pull on  
 23. this little iron ring here. But Molly, let's just call  
 24. MOL: the whole thing off. I don't want to DO THAT!  
 25. MOLES: No sir. The minute me back was turned you'd go up alone.

1. FIB: Okay. We'll show em. Come on... THE AIR'S SUPT!  
 2. MOL: Go ahead. GIMME THAT STUFF, MOGEE. AIR IS AIR. AND I -  
 3. DOOR SLAM: (SCREAMS) MOGEE BE CAREFUL...  
 4. SOUND: PLANE MOTOR IDLING TO LOOP THE LOOP, MOLLY!  
 5. FIB: There's a plane right there, Molly.  
 6. MOL: Is that the one we're supposed to take?  
 7. FIB: I dunno...BUT IT'LL DO. COME ON...GIT IN FRONT THERE...  
 8. MOL: UP YE GO...STOP AT A PARKIN' LOT...GO ON BACK...  
 9. MOL: MOGEE ARE YE SURE...ARE YE SURE YE REMEMBER YOUR LESSONS?  
 10. FIB: Don't worry, Molly...I know my stuff...(GRUNTS).....  
 11. MOL: ALL READY  
 12. MOL: N-n-no...but go ahead...  
 13. SOUND: MOTOR UP...UP... THAT'S CLOUDS.  
 14. VOICE: (OFF-MIKE) HEY GET OUTA THAT SHIP...HEY YOU...THERE'S  
 15. SOUND: NO GAS IN THAT CRATE.....  
 16. MOLES MAY UP...DOWN DON'T DO THAT... STOP IT...  
 17. MOL: (SCREAMS) whadd'd'e say, McGee?  
 18. FIB: I think he said I'D PASS EVERYTHING GREAT.  
 19. SOUND: MOTOR UP...FOR EIGHT COUNT...  
 20. SOUND: MOTOR ROAR DOWN FOR DIAL...  
 21. MOL: HOW HIGH ARE WE NOW, McGee...  
 22. FIB: I dunno...THERE'S SO DAD RATTED MANY GADGETS ON THIS  
 23. BOARD I DUNNO WHICH IS THE RIGHT ONE. I CAN'T -  
 24. MOL: (SCREAMS) BE CAREFUL MOGEE...DON'T DO THAT!  
 25. MOL: RAIL OUT...ARE WE LEAVIN'?

FIB: DO WHAT? I WASN'T DOIN' NOthin'. THE AIR'S BUMPY.  
 MOL: NOW DON'T GIBBE THAT STUFF, MOGEE. AIR IS AIR. AND I -  
 FIB: (SCREAMS) MOGEE BE CAREFUL... GO ON... JUMP...  
 FIB: I WANT YOU TO LIKE TO LOOP THE LOOP, MOLLY?  
 MOL: HEAVENLY DAYS... DON'T DO IT.  
 FIB: I WON'T. BUT HOW'D YOU LIKE IT IF WE SHOULD JEST  
 FIB: HAPPEN TO BACK AND GET IT LATER... GO ON... JUMP... WE'RE  
 MOL: LET'S GO HOME... STOP AT A PARKIN' LOT... GO ON BACK...  
 FIB: I DUNNO WHICH WAY IS VACK... LOOK OVER THE SIDE, MOLLY...  
 FIB: SEE IF YOU CAN SEE THE AIRPORT. GOT MUCH TIME... COME ON...  
 MOL: I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT ALL THAT SMOKE... THERE MUST BE  
 SOUND: A FIRE SOMEWHERE...  
 FIB: That ain't smoke... THAT'S CLOUDS. RIPCORD...  
 MOL: (GRRRRRRRRRR... WITH SLOP)  
 SOUND: MOTOR SPITTERS... RIPCORD, MOGEE... QUICK!!  
 MOL: MOGEE... DON'T DO THAT;.. STOP IT...  
 FIB: That ain't doin' nothin'.... the dad ratted thing is -  
 SOUND: MOTOR SPITTERS... OUT. WIND EFFECT IN  
 FIB: CHEY MOLLY!  
 MOL: WHAT? LOOK AT THE GROUND. HEAVENLY DAYS IT'S COMIN'  
 FIB: WE'RE OUTA GAS!  
 MOL: GO ON... QUIE FOOLIN' MOGEE... THIS IS NO TIME FOR  
 OR HANGIN'ER GIT BACK INTO FIRST PLACE?  
 FIB: NO. HONEST... WE'RE OUTA GAS... WE GOTTA BAIL OUT!  
 MOL: BAIL OUT... ARE WE LEAKIN'?

1. FIB: NO NO NO... I MEAN JUMP!! JUMP OVERBOARD... WHAT'RE WE  
 2. MOL: ON HEAVENLY DAYS...  
 3. FIB: Hurry Molly!! don't waste time... GO ON... JUMP... THE  
 4. MOL: NOT (UNLESS YOU DO)...  
 5. FIB: DON'T WORRY: IT'S FEELS DAYS, MOGEE... LOOK DOWN... LOOK  
 6. MOL: HOW ABOUT THE PLANET'S A RACE TRACK...  
 7. FIB: I'LL COME BACK AND GET IT LATER... GO ON... JUMP... WE'RE  
 8. MOL: LAND  
 9. FIB: LOSIN' ALTITUDE REMEMBER?... COUNT TEN...  
 10. FIB: WHAT FOR? I AM NOT HAD AT YOU REAR THESE THINGS... I WANTA  
 11. FIB: DAD RAS HITE... JUMP!! WE HAVN'T GOT MUCH TIME... COME ON...  
 12. FIB: ONE... TWO... THREE... YE LAND... JUST RELAX... LIKE ME... TAKE  
 13. SOUND: WIND EFFECTS UP.  
 14. FIB: PULL THE RIPCORD, MOLLY... PULL THE RIPCORD... MOGEE...  
 15. SOUND: PARACHUTE OPENING WITH SCOP! HEAVENLY DAYS...  
 16. MOL: PULL YOUR OWN RIPCORD, MOGEE... QUICK!! OUT BELOW!!  
 17. FIB: I AM... I DON'T WORK... ONE MORE TWO THUMBS...  
 18. MOL: THAT'S YOUR NECKTIE!... HEY... MOLLY... MOLLY... WASH YE ALL  
 19. FIB: CHIKES...  
 20. SOUND: (SND PLONG) I DUNNO... MOGEE... WAIT TILL I COUNT YE BONES.  
 21. MOL: MOGEE... LOOK AT THE GROUND. HEAVENLY DAYS IT'S COMIN' EM...  
 22. FIB: RIGHT AS US! OH IS THAT SO... WELL NOBODY EVER RETURNED  
 23. FIB: DON'T THINK ABOUT IT, MOLLY... SAY... DO YE THINK THE  
 24. SOUND: CURS'LL EVER GIT BACK INTO FIRST PLACE?  
 25. MOL: MOGEE... LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE... THEY'RE COMIN' AFTER US.  
 26. FIB: I'LL BET THEY THOUGHT WE JUST TOOK THIS WAY TO SNEAK INTO  
 THE FAIR WITHOUT PAYIN'... HI THERE BROTHER... WHAT'S ALL  
 THE -

MOB: GROP GLOMIN' MOOSE... I'M... I'M SCARED... WHAT'RE THE REGULATIONS.  
 GONNA LAND WITH IGENIOUS OF YOU, I'M SURE... VERY INGENIOUS  
 FIB: I DUNNO... BUT WE'LL SOON KNOW... I WONDER WHAT'S THE  
 MOL: BEST WAY TO LAND....  
 MOL: SOFTLY...!!! HEAVENLY DAYS, MOOSE... LOOK DOWN... LOOK  
 BLOT: AS ALL THE PEOPLE IT'S A RACE TRACK... WITH YOU MY FRIENDS  
 FIB: NO IT AIN'T... IT'S THE FAIR GROUNDS... SEE WE'RE GONNA LAND  
 RIGHT IN THE FAIR GROUNDS... COMMITTEE WAS NOT FAIR...  
 MOL: OH DEAR OH DEAR... HOW DO YE STEAR THESE THINGS... I WANTA  
 MOL: HEAD FER THE MATTRESS & RIBBIT...  
 FIB: HEY MOLLY... WHEN YE LAND... JUST RELAX... LIKE ME... TAKE  
 IT EASY... DIDN'T WE BROTHER?  
 MOL: SURE... JUST RELAX... ON DEAR... WHY DID I EVER... MOOSE...  
 MOL: LOOK AT THE GROUND COMIN' UP! HEAVENLY DAYS....  
 FIB: HANG ON MOLLY... WE'RE GONNA HIT! LOOK OUT BELOW!! MY  
 SOUND: ATED EFFECT UP... OUT WITH TWO THINGS... COSTUME AT THE  
 FIB: OHS!... (GROANS)... HEY... MOLLY... MOLLY... WARR YE ALL  
 RIGHT?  
 SOUND: (GROANING) I DUNNO... MOOSE... WAIT TILL I COUNT ME BONES.  
 FIB: BARRER YOUR PARACHUTE UP, MOLLY... WE GOTTA RETURN 'EM...  
 MOL: (GROANS)... OH IS THAT SO... WELL NOBODY BEEN RETURNED... well  
 ONE OF MY UMBRELLAS... YOU THINK? We thought we won  
 SOUND: CHEERS... OFF WITH... it was the original costume  
 MOL: MOOSE... LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE... THEY'RE COMIN' AFTER US.  
 FIB: I'LL BET THEY THOUGHT WE JUST TOOK THIS WAY TO SNEAK INTO  
 ORCH: THE FAIR WITHOUT PAYIN'... HI THERE BROTHER... WHAT'S ALL

1. BLOT: CONGRATULATIONS... MY LITTLE DROPPER-TINNERS... CONGRATULATIONS.  
 2. APPLAUSE: YES YES... VERY IGENIOUS OF YOU, I'M SURE... VERY INGENIOUS  
 3. FIB: ...  
 4. MOOSE: Congratulations...  
 5. FIB: Ingenious... we... what -  
 6. BLOT: (ALLOW ME TO BE THE FIRST TO SHAKE HANDS WITH YOU MY FRIENDS  
 7. FIB: ... YES YES... NEVER LET IT BE STATED THAT HORATIO K. MOOSER,  
 8. APPLAUSE: CHAIRMAN OF THE STATE FAIR COMMITTEE WAS NOT FAIR...  
 9. FIB: PLEASE ACCEPT THIS GOLD LOVING CUP AS FIRST PRIZE!  
 10. MOOSE: Heavenly days... first prize in what? TAG GAG.  
 11. FIB: (LAUGHS) I KNOW, MOLLY... WE WON THE PRIZE FER THE  
 12. TAG GAG: PARACHUTE JUMP. DIDN'T WE BROTHER?  
 13. BLOT: NOT SO NOT SO, MY LITTLE CATERPILLAR-CLUBBERS... NOT SO...  
 14. MOL: WELL WHAT THEN.  
 15. BLOT: WHY DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT... WHY THIS GOLD CUP MY  
 16. FIB: FRIENDS IS AWARDED FOR THE MOST ORIGINAL COSTUME AT THE  
 17. BLOT: 1936 STATE FAIR? AND FAIRLY WON, TOO... YES YES... FAIRLY  
 18. FIB: WON!  
 19. CHEERS:  
 20. FIB: Thanks.. brother... we... we never thought we'd  
 21. FIB: ...er... I mean... this is kind of a unexpected... er... well  
 22. ORCH: Thanks... Molly... WHAT DO YOU think? We thought we won  
 23. APPLAUSE: the parachute jump and it was the original costume  
 24. BOB: Teyant, BOB BROWN SPEAKING. THIS IS THE NATIONAL  
 25. MOL: BALLY I can say, MOOSE... it's BEEN A TERRIBLE COMEDOWN!  
 26. ORCH: & vs CHASER.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.  
FIBBER MOTEE & MOLLY

Page 30

WMAQ CHICAGO, ILL. (AND REBROADCAST FOR PACIFIC COAST AT 11:00 PM)  
7 PM MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1936

APPLAUSE

FIRST COMMERCIAL  
COMMERCIAL

Just let me take a minute to tell you how you can get a full size

can of JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX FREE! Thousands of car owners have

already gone to their dealers and asked for the Free Gift Package

APPLAUSE! in celebration of Johnson's 50th Anniversary.

This is the way for you to get your free gift. Go to your service

station. ASK FOR THE "FREE GIFT PACKAGE" FOR

Johnson's Free Gift Package. It contains a pint of Johnson's Auto

CLEANER and a full size can (not a sample) of Johnson's Auto Wax.

You pay only 59¢. As you know this is less than the regular price of

the Cleaner alone, and you get Johnson's Auto Wax -- a full size

can -- fresh.

The supply of these Free Gift Packages is necessarily limited. When

they are gone there won't be any more. So don't delay. Get your

free gift of Johnson's Auto Wax right away.

ARCH: MUSICAL TAG

APPLAUSE!

BOB: This is BOB BROWN SPEAKING. THIS IS THE NATIONAL

BROADCASTING COMPANY.

no. on. & vs  
8/17/36

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.  
FIBBER MOTEE & MOLLY

Page 2

1. WMAQ CHICAGO, ILL. (AND REBROADCAST FOR PACIFIC COAST AT 11:00 PM)  
2. WMAQ CHICAGO (AND REBROADCAST FOR PACIFIC COAST AT 11:00 PM)  
7 PM MONDAY - AUGUST 17, 1936

FIRST COMMERCIAL

There isn't much excuse for letting a car get stained and dirty looking

Just let me take a minute to tell you how you can get a full size

can of Johnson's Auto Wax free! Thousands of car owners have

already gone to their dealers and asked for the Free Gift Package.

You'll be amazed to see how quickly Johnson's Auto Wax takes off all

the old road film and dirt -- and gives the car a beautiful polish.

This is the way for you to get your free gift. Go to your service

station, Auto Supply Store or regular Wax dealer. Ask for

Johnson's Free Gift Package. It contains a pint of Johnson's Auto

Cleaner and a full size can (not a sample) of Johnson's Auto Wax.

You pay only 59¢. As you know this is less than the regular price of

the Cleaner alone, and you get Johnson's Auto Wax -- a full size

can -- free!

The supply of these Free Gift Packages is necessarily limited. When

they are gone there won't be any more. So don't delay. Get your

free gift of Johnson's Auto Wax right away.

Johnson's Free Gift Anniversary package, containing a pint of Johnson's

Auto Cleaner and a full size can of Johnson's Auto Wax.

You pay only 59¢ for this Free Gift Package -- less than the usual

price of the Cleaner alone. You get the can of Johnson's Auto Wax

free -- Better hurry -- before the supply of these packages is gone.

Johnson's Auto Wax free if you go to your dealer at once. Ask for

Johnson's Free Gift Anniversary package, containing a pint of Johnson's

Auto Cleaner and a full size can of Johnson's Auto Wax.

You pay only 59¢ for this Free Gift Package -- less than the usual

price of the Cleaner alone. You get the can of Johnson's Auto Wax

free -- Better hurry -- before the supply of these packages is gone.

Johnson's Auto Wax free if you go to your dealer at once. Ask for

Johnson's Free Gift Anniversary package, containing a pint of Johnson's

Auto Cleaner and a full size can of Johnson's Auto Wax.

1. S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.  
 2. FISHER HOGEE & HOLLY  
 3. WMAQ CHICAGO --- (AND REBROADCAST FOR PACIFIC COAST AT 11:00 PM)  
 4. 7 PM MONDAY - AUGUST 17, 1956

5. SECOND COMMERCIAL

6. There isn't much excuse for letting a car get stained and dirty looking  
 7. when it's so easy (and it costs so little) to make the car shine like  
 8. new again. Just thirty years JOHNSON'S WAX has become a byword in  
 9. You'll be amazed to see how quickly Johnson's Auto Cleaner takes off all  
 10. the old road film and dirt -- and gives the car a beautiful polish.

11. This creamy, white liquid is very easy to apply -- and you can be assured  
 12. it won't hurt the car finish in any way. Johnson's Auto Cleaner both  
 13. cleans and polishes a car in one simple operation. Floors and furniture  
 14. If your car is new and you want to keep it bright and shining, then be  
 15. sure to protect the finish now with Johnson's Auto Wax. Dust and dirt  
 16. can't stick to the gleaming wax surface. Once your car is waxed you'll  
 17. save on car washings and some day when you want to trade the car in, do  
 18. you'll get more money for it.

19. Now, attention to this, please -- you can get a full size can of the  
 20. Johnson's Auto Wax free if you go to your dealer at once. Ask for  
 21. Johnson's Free Gift Anniversary package, containing a pint of Johnson's  
 22. Auto Cleaner and a full size can of Johnson's Auto Wax.

23. You pay only 89¢ for this Free Gift Package -- less than the usual  
 24. price of the Cleaner alone. You get the can of Johnson's Auto Wax

25. ~~Free~~ faster hurry -- before the supply of these packages is gone.

26. 8/15/56

1. S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.  
 2. FISHER HOGEE & HOLLY  
 3. WMAQ CHICAGO --- (AND REBROADCAST FOR PACIFIC COAST AT 11:00 PM)  
 4. 7 PM MONDAY - AUGUST 17, 1956

5. THIRD COMMERCIAL

6. And we say a word now about JOHNSON'S regular household wax -- and of  
 7. course this time I'm really talking to the ladies of our audience.  
 8. During the past thirty years JOHNSON'S WAX has become a byword in  
 9. American homes. It is more than a polish -- it really has become a  
 10. method of housekeeping -- one that saves many hours of housework all  
 11. through the year, and adds greatly to the beauty of the home.

12. When you walk into a home that is JOHNSON-WAXED for protection and  
 13. beauty, you notice the difference right away. The floors and furniture  
 14. and woodwork are clean and beautiful with a soft, satiny beauty.  
 15. Lampshades and window sills and radiator covers and leather goods are  
 16. free from messy finger prints and dirt. And if you will look at  
 17. a lady's hands, you will see that she hasn't had to scrub floors and do  
 18. hard cleaning work for years.

19. Is it any wonder that, year after year, more and more homes adopt the  
 20. JOHNSON WAX method of housekeeping?

21. Johnson's Wax comes in both liquid and paste form -- and it is sold  
 22. everywhere.

23. 8:50 pm

24. 8/15/56