

NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER QUINN

PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

OKISS

CHICAGO OUTLET WMAQ AND SEVERAL OTHER STATIONS

(8:00-8:30 PM) (NOVEMBER 22, 1937)

(MONDAY DAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

REBROADCAST: 11:00-11:30 PM

Page 2

1. ORK: 1ST PHRASE
2. WIL: WHEN YOU WALK ON WAX, YOU SAVE YOUR FLOORS!
3. ORK: 2ND PHRASE
4. WIL: The Johnson Wax Program, presenting Marian and Jim Jordan as
Fibber McGee and Molly!
5. ORK: THEME - TANNER
6. WIL: TED WEEMS AND HIS ORCHESTRA OPEN THE SHOW WITH "GO DANCE
WITH SOMEBODY ELSE, BABY, - I WANT NO TRUCK WITH YOU!"
7. ORK: "WASHED IN THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB." Down for -
8. WIL: 1ST COMMERCIAL: - (NEXT PAGE)
- 9.
- 10.
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OPENING COMMERCIAL:

If you are interested in having your home look its very best for Thanksgiving -- then be sure to order JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT from your dealer tomorrow. Apply some of this easy-to-use, no-rubbing polish to your kitchen linoleum -- and watch the transformation! In 20 minutes the floor will be dry -- shining with a beautiful bright polish that absolutely shuts out dirt and stains and saves the floor from wear. If you happen to spill any turkey gravy or cranberry sauce on the linoleum -- think nothing of it. The spots will wipe off in a second and leave no stains. Order JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT tomorrow, and protect and beautify all your floors before Thanksgiving.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)
 SEBUE (NOGEE THEME) (FADE OUT)

1. WIL: WITH MOLLY STILL VISITING HER AUNT SARAH, FIBBER IS A TEMPORARY
 2. BACHELOR, WITH SILLY WATSON HELPING HIM KEEP HOUSE, AND HERE,
 3. SITTING IN THE LIVING ROOM READING THE MORNING PAPER, WHILE
 4. SILLY PUTTERS AROUND WITH A DUSTER, WE FIND -
 5. FIBBER NOGEE (AND COMPANY)?
 6. ---
 7. ORCH: (THEME)
 8. APPLAUSE!
 9. SOUND: RATTLE OF PAPER!
 10. FIB: Hey, Sil. Ja read where this Englishman brings a car over here
 11. and drives it 317 miles a hour? (LAUGHS) If he done that back
 12. home after three minutes he'd find himself in the English
 13. Channel or Scotland - a tight spot either way, you might say.
 14. But - (PAUSE) What's the matter with you, Wil? Whaddya got
 15. there?
 16. SIL: Mah disemployment report. Ah got it fun de mailman die mo'nin'.
 17. FIB: Ohhhh, the unemployment census. Here! - lemme see it a minute.
 18. I'll help you fill it out. Now let's see. Print full name.
 19. SILVIUS...WATSON. DO YOU LIVE ON A FARM?
 20. SIL: Maybe we better say Yea, please suh. The gov'm't is awful good
 21. to fahmehs.
 22. FIB: No, better keep it honest.
 23. SIL: Yassuh...
 24. FIB: Now then...WHAT IS your complete HOME ADDRESS?
 25.

1. SIL: COMPLETE, SUH? 1842 Oak Street, third floo' back, second room.
 2. left half of bed. Ah sleeps wif mah brothah, considerable,
 3. suh.
 4. FIB: Okay, I got that. How then... AGE AT LAST BIRTHDAY?
 5. SIL: Eleven, please suh.
 6. FIB: ELEVEN?
 7. SIL: Yassuh. Aint ain had a birthday since ah was a lil kid.
 8. FIB: I'll say 31. HOW MANY HOURS DID YOU WORK LAST WEEK?
 9. SIL: Lemme think, suh. Well, ah sweeps out de drug sto' fo' Mist'...
 10. Cramch, and shovels de snow offen the side walk at Mist' Toos..
 11. take out de ashes at -
 12. FIB: Oh just make an estimate, Sil. If there's a senatorial
 13. investigation of your report, refer 'em to me.
 14. SIL: Seem'd like oh about a hundred an' sixty five houahs, please suh.
 15. FIB: A hundred and sixty five h...HEY THERE'S ONLY 161 hours in a whole
 16. week.
 17. SIL: Honest? MnnnnMMMM! ah sho wo'kad hahd las' week, din' ah?
 18. FIB: I'll make it 48 hours. WHAT IS YOUR OCCUPATION?
 19. SIL: Makin' out a UNEMPLOYMENT REPORT CARD FO' UNCLE SAM, suh.
 20. FIB: No...I mean WHAT DO YOU DO REGULARLY?
 21. SIL: Sleep.
 22. FIB: No no no...IT MEANS WHAT KIND OF WORK DO YOU USUALLY DO? Manual?
 23. SIL: Who dat Manual?
 24. FIB: I'll say ODD JOBS. All right. HOW MANY OTHER WORKERS ARE THERE
 25. IN YOUR FAMILY LIVING IN THE SAME HOUSEHOLD WITH YOU?

1. SIL: None, suh. Outa the whole fo' teen, ah'm th' only one wha do any
 2. work.
 3. FIB: Well, I gotta put them down as WANTING work then.
 4. SIL: Ain' you all scached to lie to the govm't, suh?
 5. FIB: Well, they NEED work don't they?
 6. SIL: Yassuh. But do it say NEED or WANT?
 7. FIB: Never mind - I'll say thirteen. And it says here, they should
 8. EACH make out a separate card.
 9. SIL: Yassuh. Ah'll tell 'em, but they ain' none of 'em can write real
 10. good. They is kinda illigitrate.
 11. FIB: You mean illiterate.
 12. SIL: Yassuh but ah...WAW?
 13. FIB: ILLITERATE.
 14. SIL: Yassuh. They is all kinda ant\$-educated, suh.
 15. FIB: Well, here's the last question. WHAT WAS YOUR TOTAL INCOME, CASH
 16. OR OTHER, LAST WEEK? Do not include payments from relief, WPA,
 17. GGC OR NYA.
 18. SIL: Bettah make it seven dollahs and twenny cents, from de C.B.
 19. FIB: C.B.? What's that?
 20. SIL: Crap game, suh.
 21. FIB: Better not mention gambling. Might give you a bad name.
 22. SIL: Even iffen ah WINS?
 23. FIB: Yes...I'll say TEMPORARY EMPLOYMENT IN ROLLY MILL, \$7.20.
 24. Okay Sil. Sign here.
 25.

1. SIL: Yassuh.

2. FIB: That's it now, mail it right away. By the way any mail this

3. morning, Sil?

4. SIL: Yassuh. They is a lil old package an' a lettah. Heah they is.

5. FIB: Package, ah? Wonder who coulda - (PAPER TEARING) HEY LOOK,

6. SIL: SOMEBODY SENT ME A FOUNTAIN PEN! Wonder who that's from.

7. SIL: Maybe it say in de lettah, please suh.

8. FIB: Eh? Oh, yes. (TEARING PAPER) Hmmm. DEAR FIBBER: Nov. 16th.

9. I SAW IN THE PAPER WHERE IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY

10. SO I AM SENDING YOU THIS FOUNTAIN PEN AS A TOKEN

11. OF OUR ESTEEM. (Why checks, he shouldn't o' bid

12. that! I need a wrist watch more'n a pen) WE HOPE

13. MOLLY WILL BE BACK SOON. (me, too) WITH JUST YOU ON

14. THE AIR IT REMINDS US OF A BEE IN A REVOLVING DOOR.

15. YOU'RE AMBITIOUS BUT YOU CAN'T SWING IT.

YOUR FAITHFUL FAN,
OSCAR URP.

16. Say, that's kind of a nice letter. Imagine old Oscar sendin'

17. me a fountain pen.

18. SIL: May be he think you is gonna need it, please suh. Fo writin'

19. checks.

20. FIB: Eh, checks? Whaddya mean?

21. SIL: Ah means...now that you is rich.

22. FIB: Now that I'm....SAY WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? I ain't rich?

23. SIL: Ain't you gonna accept it, suh?

24.

25.

1. FIB: ACCEPT WHAT? WHAT IS THIS...WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

2. SIL: Oh maybe you ain' seen it yet, suh. It's all in the newspaper

3. theah wheah Fibber McGee wins them lil ole sweepstakes money?

4. FIB: Sweepsta...YOU MEAN THAT SWEEPSTAKES TICKET SOMEBODY GIVE

5. AND I SENT IN IS THE WINNING...WHERE'D YOU SEE THAT...WHAT PAGE

6. IS THAT ON...(RATTLE PAGES) Oh here it is...well for the...

7. Well, I'll be awell can you imag...well for the...

8. "FIBBER MCGEE, 79 WISTFUL VISTA TAKES 100,000 DOLLAR PRIZE IN

9. SCANDIANAVIAN SWEEPSTAKES!" (SLOWLY) One hundred thous--TAR

10. UP THAT UNEMPLOYMENT CARD SIL! YOU GOT A JOB -- YOU'RE MY

11. BUTLER!

12. ORK: "I WANNA MAKE RHYTHM"

13. APPLAUSE

14.

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25.

1. END SPOT2. TRAFFIC NOISES UP & DOWN

3. FIB: Now let's see...where's my shoppin' list...oh yes...12
 4. cylinder car...speedboat...new clothes...lingerie...jewelry...
 5. movie camera...see about world-cruises...OOOPP!!Sorry, sis.
 6. I didn't notice---

7. WOMAN: (FAST TALKING) Oh for goodness sakes if it isn't Mr. McGee,
 8. if you aren't the one though can you imagine winning a hundred
 9. thousand dollars in the sweepstakes?

10. FIB: It's easy Sis, if you got the knack. Ye see, I---

11. WOMAN: Mr. McGee we girls of the Wistful Vista Literary Drama and
 12. Pinocle Club are trying to get enough funds together to put
 13. up a horse-trough at 14th and Oak Streets and we need several
 14. hundred dollars to---

15. FIB: Now wait a minute sis...wait a minute. A HORSE TROUGH?
 16. Shucks, they ain't a horse in the whole town.

17. WOMAN: Oh we know that, Mr. McGee, but we all agree that a horse
 18. trough is so QUAINTE we were sort of undecided about which to
 19. go, a horse trough or a sundial in the lobby of the public
 20. library---

21. FIB: That's a clever idea. A sundial in the lobby. Did anybody
 22. suggest a birdbath in the county jail?

23. WOMAN: Oh Mr. McGee...really we're horribly serious about the whole
 24. thing and we DO want all the WEALTHIER people of Wistful
 25. Vista to lend a hand...It must be SO nice to be rich...

FIB: OH I dunno, sis. We got our burdens, ye know. For instance,
 I feel I owe it to myself to order caviar at every meal and I
 hate the stuff. So ye see---

WOMAN: Oh I know--but what can I tell the girls YOU are going to do
 toward our horse trough, Mr. McGee...let me see, I think I'll
 put you down for three thousand---

FIB: You WHAT?

WOMAN: I'm putting you down for three thousand---

FIB: 5 thousand eh? You're actin' like you was takin' me to see a
 circus parade sis...first you hold me up, then you put me down.
 AHEN. Okay put down for three thousand. After all, I ---

WOMAN: Oh that's SO sweet of you, Mr. McGee...here, just sign this
 pledge card...Have you a pen?

FIB: Yeah...just got a new one from one of my fans!
 There ye are sis.

WOMAN: Oh thank you SO much-Mr. McGee. The girls will be SO happy..
 Y,ur name will be on the bronze tablet on the horse trough.
 It's going to say "IN FOND MEMORY OF ALL THE OLD HORSES OF
 WISTFUL VISTA", and then your name and some of the other
 donors...(FADE OUT) Thank you SO much, Mr. McGee..

FIB: In fond memory of all the old horses of Wistful Vista...Fibber
 McGee...that's gonna sound pretty good...well I better get on
 with my shoppin' ..ah yes..here we are...DELANCY MOTOR CO.

DOOR LATCH: SLAM

MAN: How do you do, sir.

1. FIB: Hiya, bud. How many cylinders in the car in the window there?
 2. MAN: 16, sir.
 3. FIB: 16, eh? How many miles to the gallon?
 4. MAN: About four, sir.
 5. FIB: Huh. Got anything that'll only get two or three? Economy ain't any object ye know.
 6. MAN: Oh I assure you this car will be very expensive to run, sir.
 7. FIB: You guarantee that eh?
 8. MAN: Oh yes, sir. And the repairs, you will find very costly, sir.
 9. FIB: Good. Make a nice little job to go on fishin' trips with.
 10. MAN: Yes indeed. Or to haul stones for your rockgarden.
 11. FIB: This is the longest car you got, bud?
 12. MAN: Yes sir. 150-inch wheel-base. Really one of the longest cars on the market sir.
 13. FIB: It is, eh? Well, I dunno why they don't make 'em longer for them that can afford it. AHEM. I'm Fibber McGee, bud.
 14. MAN: Are you really sir? I must say you look very healthy.
 15. FIB: I mean my NAME is Fibber McGee. I just won a hundred grand in the sweepstakes...or did you read about it in the paper?
 16. MAN: Why I believe I did, sir. Congratulations.
 17. FIB: Thanks bud. It was nothin'. Anybody with grit and determination coulda done the same as me. AHEM. Gimme a order blank.
 18. MAN: An...an ORDER blank sir? Are you ordering a car sir?

1. FIB: OR COURSE! I'll take a car just like this with wiggin upholstery, a gold knob on the gear shift lever, purple body-job trimmed in silver and before you fill the gas tank, put in a quart o' Xmas nite - I don't want the exhaust to smell like no ordinary carbon monoxide.
 2. MAN: Yes sir...yes, sir...and when do you wish delivery sir?
 3. FIB: As soon as you can get it. Where do I sign?
 4. MAN: Right here, sir. Have you a pen?
 5. FIB: You betcha. One o' my fans gimme one for my birthday.
 6. Kinda plain, but I ain't the one to let prosperity go to my head.
 7. MAN: I'm sure you're not sir.
 8. FIB: I should say not. Say, have them horns tuned up so's they say FIBBER MCGEE! FIBBER MCGEE! That's all bud.
 9. DOOR SLAM: TRAFFIC NOISES UP
 10. FIB: Not let'a see...where next...oh yes, some nice lingerie. I -
 11. WILCOX: HELLO THERE FIBBER, Congratulations! I hear you won the Scandinavian Sweepstakes.
 12. FIB: You betcha, Harpo. I guess that'll show some o' the folks around here that says I'd never amount to much.
 13. WILCOX: Yes, you certainly were lucky.
 14. FIB: WHADDYA MEAN, LUCKY! That's the way with fellas like you Harpo. When a man makes good, you say AIN'T HE LUCKY. You never think of the hours of toil, the worry and the knowledge necessary to do what I done.

1. WILCOX: Yes, I'll bet you have to work pretty hard to win a sweetstake.
2. FIB: You got no idea, Harpo. First thing you gotta do is set a
3. goal for yourself. My goal was a hundred thousand dollars.
4. Day and night I'd think of ways to make a hundred grand.
5. WILCOX: AND I COULD THINK OF A HUNDRED GRAND WAYS TO MAKE JOHNSON'S
6. WAX, SHAVE YOU.
7. FIB: Harpo!
- 8.
- 9.
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- 21.
22. ORK: "REMEMBER ME"
23. APPLAUSE
- 24.
- 25.

1. 2nd/SPOT
2. FIB: Oh - here's a place to buy some lingerie!
3. SOUND: DOOR LATCH & SLAM
4. FIB: Hiya, Sis. I just seen the sign on the window, Fitzpatrick,
5. Kelly and O'Toole. Genuine Irish Lace.
6. CLARK: Well..vy not?
7. FIB: Eh? Well, lemme talk to Fitzpatrick.
8. CLARK: That's me, gentleman.
9. FIB: YOU? Then gimme Kelly.
10. CLARK: I'm glad to meeting you. Kelly is the name.
11. FIB: Well dad rat it, how about O'Toole?
12. CLARK: It's a plezzer. How do you doing?
13. FIB: Now wait a minute, sis. Are you all three of 'em?
14. CLARK: Cojnterly. Don't you believe it?
15. FIB: No.
16. CLARK: So sue me. I am Miss Fitzpatrick Kelly O'Toole Ginsboig.
17. FIB: Oh then you ARE Irish.
18. CLARK: Gentleman, I am as Irish as Paddy's pig, when I shouldn't
19. even mention one. Faith and Begorra.
20. FIB: Well, if you're really Irish, can you dance the Kerry dance?
21. CLARK: The Kerry dance, he's saying! Gentleman, I am improving
22. on it. With me, it is the Kesh and Kerry Dance.
23. FIB: AHEM. Well, listen, Sis. I want some nice lingerie for my
24. wife. You got some?
25. CLARK: Have we got some! We got it from all prices up to rock
- bottom.

1. FIB: Price ain't no object, Sis. I want somethin' expensive and
 2. good.
 3. CLARK: Gentleman, ...you are going to get something good and
 4. expensive, believe me. Sit down, please.
 5. FIB: Thanks.
 6. CLARK: HMMMMMMMM. Maybe we are better starting with foundaotin
 7. bahmnts - nu,
 8. FIB: Foundation garm....what is this, a bargain basement? No no -
 9. show me some real nice lingerie.
 10. CLARK: You asked for it. Here is a nice dence set, feefy dollahs
 11. and such a price would making a silkworm vingle.
 12. FIB: Fifty bucks, eh? Lay it aside.
 13. CLARK: I could maybe make you a better price on a fire sale.
 14. FIB: But you ain't got any fire.
 15. CLARK: Can you come back in fifteen minutes with a bucket of water?
 16. FIB: You don't understand, sis. I'll take that stuff you showed
 17. me. Now lemme see some more.
 18. CLARK: Some more is it? I am having a model show you something
 19. exclusive....
 20. FIB: Oh no no...I don't wanna look at a no...I mean, you don't
 21. have to...after all, I -
 22. CLARK: MISS GOLDBOIG. MODELING PLIZ. Show the gentleman
 23. spider-web garment number 24. Look, Mr!
 24. MUSIC: "OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL" Out.
 25. CLARK: Well...wasn't it beautiful, gentleman?
 FIB: I ...I dunno. I didn't look.
 CLARK: VOT?

1. FIB: I, I say I..I didn't look. I seen she didn't have much..
 2. ari...her clothes were...that is...why shucks, she oughtta be
 3. ashamed of herself, walkin' around that way. Well, I'll tell
 4. you sis. You fix up about 5000 dollars worth of stuff and..
 5. send it to Fibber McGee, 79 Wistful Vista, collect. Here...
 6. CLARK: Fibber Mo...excuse me, Gentleman....FIVE HUNDRED?
 7. FIB: That's what I says. 500..
 8. CLARK: Fibbe...EXCUSE ME. ARE YOU THE GENTLEMAN IN THE NU'PAPER
 9. MAKING A HUNDRED THOUSAND ON DE S'RIPTSTEK?
 10. FIB: That's me, sis. Send it right out.
 11. CLARK: (SINGS) We're coitenly doing it! (SINGS) SURE A LITTLE
 12. BIT OFF HEAVEN FELL FROM OUT THE SKY TODAY...
 13. DOOR SLAM.
 14. TRAFFIC NOISES UP.
 15. FIB: Now let's see what's next...oh yes. Speedboat.
 16. DOOR LARCH AND SLAM. TRAFFIC OUT.
 17. FIB: Hiyah, bud. Show me somethin in cabin cruisers and
 18. speedboats.
 19. WIL: What size?
 20. FIB: Well, I dunno, bud. Something pretty big. The last yacht
 21. I had kinda rubbed against the pier!
 22. WIL: All right. How about these cabin Cruisers here?
 23. FIB: How much do they run?
 24. WIL: Oh from three thousand on up.
 25. FIB: What is this...the rowboat department? Come on, bud.
 Show me something with class. Price ain't no object.

1. MAN: Oh, I see. You're a very enthusiastic yachtsman, sir, I
 2. must say.
 3. FIB: Ye must, eh? Well, I am, bud. Used to own a little sloop
 4. named Hanky. But I lost it goin' around the Horn. AHEM.
 5. Skipper McGee, I was knowed as in them days.
 6. MAN: You don't say!
 7.
 8.
 9.
 10.
 11.
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 13.
 14.
 15.
 16. APPLAUSE:
 17. WIL: Possible you'd be interested in this yacht here. Here's a
 18. photograph of it. 330 feet long, Diesel engines.
 19. Accomodations for twenty. And crew.
 20. FIB: Now we're gettin' someplace. Tell me more.
 21. WIL: Well, she draws thirty feet of water.
 22. FIB: She does eh? Well, tell her she don't have to draw thirty
 23. feet every day. I'll take a shower before I go aboard.
 24. AHEM. Say, what's your name, bud?
 25. WIL: Jones. Why did you ask?

1. FIB: That's the one. Know him?
 2. WIL: Oh yes. Distant relative, in fact. The black sheep of
 3. the family.
 4. FIB: Why do you call him a sheep?
 5. WIL: Because he can be herded every Monday night on the Johnson
 6. Wax show. He can be herded announcing that Johnson's Wax
 7. is the greatest -
 8. FIB: Yes sir. Now about this yacht.
 9. FIB: How much?
 10. WIL: Fifty three thousand which includes brokers commission.
 11. FIB: I'll take it. Take it. Make out the order to Fibber McGee.
 12. WIL: Yes sir I...Oh, THE FIBBER MCGEE? THAT WON THE SWEEPSTAKES?
 13. FIB: That's me, bud. AHEM.
 14. WIL: OH! Here's a pen sir. If you'd care to sign an order for
 15. this yacht.
 16. FIB: Never mind. I gotta pen, bud. See? One of my fans gimme,
 17. that. Leaks a little but he meant well, and I always says,
 18. NEVER LOOK A GIFT PEN IN THE CLIP. AHEM. Here ye are, bud.
 19. Deliver the yacht at 79 Wistful Vista.
 20. WIL: But wait a minute sir. There is no water there.
 21. FIB: There will be by the time you get it delivered. I'm havin'
 22. a canal dug down from my house to the lake.
 23.
 24.
 25.

1. DOOR SLAM

2. TRAFFIC UP

3. FIB: Maybe I shoulda investigaged a little further before buyin'

4. Oh well, what's fifty thousand. Just a drop in the.....

5. OH NITYAH CLARK.

6. CLARK: Hello Fibbar. I hear you just cleaned up on the sweepstakes.

7. FIB: You betcha. Hundred Thousand smackers.

8. CLARK: How'd you ever do it?

9. FIB: Sheer persistence, Clark, my boy. I always kent good hours,

10. exercised regular, and made it a point to read a good book

11. every evening for years.

12. CLARK: Really? What book was it?

13. FIB: It was...AHEN. In other words, I PREPARED myself, Clark.

14. And then, when opportunity tossed a pebble up at my window,

15. I grabbed time by the forelock, made hay while the sun shone,

16. leaped into the gray and picked the plum outa the wadding.

17. What y wanta sing tonight, Clark?

18. CLARK: If it's the last thing I do.

19. FIB: FOLKS...CLARK DENNIS SINGS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO....

20. BUT WE HOPE IT WON'T BE.

21. ONE: "THE LAST THING I DO" ---DENNIS

22. APPLAUSE:

23.

24.

25.

1. MIDDLE COMMERCIAL OR FURNITURE POLISH

2.

3. If you are not satisfied with oily furniture polishes that leave

4. a sticky film to collect dust on chair arms and tables - then you'll

5. certainly want to try JOHNSON'S NEW CREAMY WHITE FURNITURE POLISH

6. the polish that contains NO OIL to attract dirt and show finger

7. smudges - the polish that gives a beautiful, protective wax lustre,

8. without hard rubbing. Ask your dealer for JOHNSON'S NEW CREAMY

9. WHITE FURNITURE POLISH.

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4TH SPOT

TRAFFIC NOISES DEL RUM

TOUGH: Excuse me, buddy, can you spare a dime for a cup of coffee?

FIB: Can I spare a dime... (LAUGH) I guess you dunno who you're talkin' to, bud. Here's ten bucks. You might want a piece of pie, too.

TOUGH: Gee, T'anks....can you spare enough so' I can get it ala mode?

FIB: Eh? Why sure...Here's another five. I'm Fibber McGee, bud, just won the sweepstakes. Hundred thousand.

TOUGH: Gee, dat's swell, mister. Dey just made me King of Roumania.

FIB: Ah, your Majesty!

TOUGH: Ah, you're nuts!

FIB: Oh is that so....ALL RIGHT GIMME BACK MY TEN B....(LAUGH)

Oh well cant blame him much. Everybody envies the guy who really gets someplace.

NICK: (PADE IN) Well for SCRIMS SAKES! If it isn't Fizzer as sure as I am a foot deep. Hello, Fizzer.

FIB: Oh Hello there Nick. Glad to see you.

NICK: Sure. Me too, Fizzer. What is all this business with you winning some hundreds thousands dollars on the Scandinavian Cheapstakes?

FIB: Sweepstakes, Nick. Yea. I won first prize. Pretty nice, eh? I always knew I could do it, though. Even when I was a little kid, my teacher would shake her head and say, that boy will be lucky if he ever makes a dollar. AND I WAS. OF course it wasnt ALL luck. I -

NICK: But listen, Fizzer, what are you doing with all these fine fortunes? Are you being a thriftpender or have you been investigating with speculations?

FIB: Well, Nick. I'm gonna have fun with it. I always wanted a lotta -

NICK: Fizzer, I am sourly afraid you are not having the right attitude with yourself. Anybody who is ~~out~~ to having a hundreds thousand cash money is having a very big responsibility you grab me?

FIB: Well, no, I dont. Ye see, Nick -

NICK: What I am trying to make yourself clear with is this, Fizzer. Having big money is carrying with me an obligate to the place where I am living and the people inside.

FIB: Well, I -

NICK: These big mazuma, is making you a big man. Everybody is looking at you with admiratium, and maybe with some hope that they are maybe grabbing off a piece of cake for myself, too. What I am trying to get across over to your side,

Fizzer, is that with all these money you will have to behave myself. You have put yourselves on the spotlight.

Well, excuse me if I am maybe preaching to you for my own good, Fizzer. So long, and I hope the good luck you are having comes again to the wrong address and is winding up at Depopolised.

1. FIB: So long, Nick. I'll see you over at the-

2. MAN: Excuse Me, Mr. McGee?

3. FIB: That's me, bud. Fibber McGee. Winner of the Scandinavian

4. MAN: I know I know. Skip it. You got a hundred thousand

5. didn't you, McGee?

6. FIB: You betcha, bud. Thru sheer luck and dtermination-

7. MAN: Forget it. Where's the money?

8. FIB: Well, I - I aint exactly collected it yet, bud. I just...

9. know I won, is all. They will probably send me a che-

10. say who are you?

11. MAN: I'm from the Internal Revenue. You'll owe the Government

12. about 35,000dollars of that, you know.

13. FIB: Thirty five thous-...oh now listen, bud. Be reasonable...

14. I ... I..can't afford no sucha...I mean I aint got that

15. much left. I've spent pretty near eighty thous...er..

16. you aint serious, are ye, bud?

17. MAN: You'll find out. Well, see you later, McGee (AWAY WHISTLING).

18. FIB: Well for the...welll why didn't somebody tell me they'd

19. went....NO! WHAT AM I GONNA DO? I can't pay any such -

20. MAN: Oh Hello there, Mr. McGee. Remember me?

21. FIB: No. Go away, bud...whoever ye are...I got trouble. Gowan

22.beat it.

23. MAN: Aw...come on...you know me. I'm Oscar Urd. I sent you a

24. fountain pen for your birthday....remember?

25.

1. FIB: Eh? Oh oh - yes. Thanks Oscar. Thanks.

2. MAN: Well what's the matter?

3. FIB: Oh nothin'. I just won a hundred thousand dollare on a swenestakes.

4. MAN: You didn't?

5. FIB: Yee I did...you got a newspaper there? Look on the sport

6. page.

7. MAN: Okay... (BATTLE OF PAPER) Where?

8. FIB: Right up here. See? It says..CORRECTION, WE WISH TO CORRECT

9. A STATEMENT MADE THIS MORNING WHEREIN WE STATED THAT FIBBER

10. MCGEE OF 79 WISTFUL VISTA WAS WINNDER OF THE SCANDINAVIAN

11. SREEPSTAKES. THIS STATEMENT SHOULD HAVE READ, "PHILIP MCGEE,"

12. of 1437 OAK Street. CONGRATULATIONS, MR. MCGEE!

13. FIB: GROADNS...OH...that's worse...This is terrible.

14. OSCAR: What is?

15. FIB: GROANS...I owe ninety thousand bucks...I thought I...OHHHH..

16. OSCAR: Aw forget it...How'd the pen work?

17. FIB: (GROANS) Top good, Oscar ... Top good. I've signed my life

18. away with it. I've signed orders for ninety thousand

19. dollare worth o' stuff, and now the government...OHHHHH

20. Say don't they give you anything but bread and water in

21. Leavenwor-

22. MAN: Wait a minute. You signed all the orders with the pen I

23. sent you?

24. FIB: Yeah ...

25.

1. MAN: (LAUGHS) Oh boy...if that aint rich. That was a gag,
 2. McGee. That pen has isappearing ink in it.
 3. FIB: I know but...WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAY?
 4. MAN: (LAUGHS) Your signature wouldn't last for ten minutes.
 5. As soon as that ink dries, it disappears.
 6. FIB: It..it DISAP....then I aint...nobody can....WHROOPEE...
 7. I'M POOR AGAIN...WOWIE:....YOOOOOOO.....PLAY TED!

8. ORCH: CLOSING SELECTION. Down for -

10. WIL: 3rd COMMERCIAL:

1. CLOSING COMMERCIAL

2. There's no GUESS WORK about it when you buy JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING
 3. GLO-COAT for your linoleum and floors. You know you're getting the
 4. finest no-rubbing floor polish that can possibly be made. GLO-COAT
 5. never streaks or smears. It goes on smoothly and evenly, without
 6. effort on your part. Just try GLO-COAT on a piece of linoleum that's
 7. dull and lifeless looking. See the miraculous change! That drab
 8. old linoleum takes on new life and sparkle - changes to a lovely
 9. polished surface right before your eyes. If you want your floors to
 10. shine with a beautiful, protective polish that won't collect dust and
 11. dirt and will save you hours of cleaning time - ask your dealer for
 12. GLO-COAT - G-L-O hyphen C-O-A-T -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT
 13. in the attractive yellow can.

14. ORCH: (SMELL MUSIC - FADE ON CUE)

1. TAG CASH:

2.
3.
4.
5.
6.
7.
8.
9.
10.
11.
12.
13.
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15.

16. ORCH: UP TO FINISH

17. APPLAUSE:

18. CHASER:

19. SIGNOFF AND CREDITS

20.
21. nc:
22. mk:
23. ge: 10:25 11/22/87

24.
25.

1. ADD SPOT ALL: It won't all work, Nick. Even when I was a little.
2.
3. TOUGH: Excuse me, buddy, can you spare a dime for a cup of coffee?
4. FIB: Can I spare a dime ?? (LAUGH) I guess you know who you're
5. talkin' to, bud. Here's ten bucks. You might want a piece
6. of pie, too. It's just this, I guess.
7. TOUGH: Gee, thanks...can you spare enough so I can get a wife?
8. FIB: Eh? Why sure...Here's another five. I'm Fibber McGee, and,
9. just won the sweepstakes. Hundred thousand. Depopolis is
10. TOUGH: Gee, dat's swell, mister. Dey just make me Nick of Neumania.
11. FIB: Ah, your Majesty? (SING) "There was a little man who is not
12. TOUGH: Ah, you're nuts! (SING)
13. FIB: Oh is that so...ALL RIGHT GIMME BACK MY TEN B... (LAUGH)
14. Oh well can't blame him much. Everybody envies the guy who
15. really gets someplace. (SING) "There was a little man who is not
16. NICK: Well for gawd's sake! If it isn't Fisser, be sure as I am a
17. foot deep!
18. FIB: Oh, Nick Depopolis. Hiyah, Nick! How's everything?
19. NICK: Everything is hotay-duckly, Fisser. And with you, I guess
20. everything is being pretty good, too, with winning these big
21. money in the cheapstakes.
22. FIB: Sweepstakes, Nick.
23. NICK: Sure. I am not arguing. When money is talking, Depopolis is
24. as quiet as a rat. With a hundreds thousand dollars, Fisser,
25. you can do your Christmas shopping early, and you know the
26. old sayings, it's the early worm that is getting the Big
27. Apple, you grab me?

FIB: Well, it wasn't all luck, Nick. Even when I was a little kid, people knew something like this'd happen to me. My even my teacher in the third grade'd look at me and say, 'That boy'll be lucky if he ever makes a dollar!' - AND I WAS, Nick. It's just Fate, I guess.

NICK: Sure, Fizzer. Fate is being a good thing, I'm thinking. I am believing in Fate, too, if I can do it without seeming to be superstitious. My last week, Mrs. Decorella is going to a fortune teller, and the fortune teller is saying, 'AHANI' she is saying, 'There are two dark men who is not crossing your path tonight!'

FIB: Two dark men NOT crossing her path that night?

NICK: Sure...and believe me or don't, Fizzer, that very same evenings our radio is getting a shirt-screw but so my wife is not listening to Amos 'n' Andy! Well, so long, Fizzer. If you are not going someplace else for Thanksgiving Dinner, we won't be home, either.

1.

2.

3.

4.

5. FIB: Slow as down, McGee, I was knowed as in them days....

6. MAN: You don't say?

7. FIB: BLOW-ME-DOWN MUGEE, THE BIG BRUTAL BARNACLE-BUCKO WITH BUNCHY BICEPS; BOLDLY BULLDOZIN' BIG BUNCHES OF BILGE BUMS ON MY BEAUTIFUL BARK-BLUE BONNET', BEATIN' A WILDERIN' BOS'NS BRAINS AGAINST A BULKHEAD FOR BUYIN' BUSTED BIRNAGLES AND BRILLIANTLY BEATIN' BETTER BOATS FROM BININI

12. HAY TO BRAZIL!

13. APPEASE:

14.

15.

16.

17.

18.

19.

20.

21.

22.

23.

24.

25.