

NBC

ER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER DON QUINN
PAUL HENNING

A TITLE "FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY"

OK

OUTLEWMAQ

8:30 PM
1:30 PM

(JANUARY 17, 1938)

(MONDAY DAY)

not correct

Page 2

ORK: 1st PHRASE:

WIL: When you walk on wax, you save your floors!

ORK: 2nd PHRASE

WIL: The Johnson Wax Program, presenting Fibber McGee & Company!

ORK: "SAVE YOUR SORROW"

WIL: With Ted Weems beginning the 1st week of his personal appearance tour at the Fox Theatre, Detroit, we welcome tonight BILLY MILLS and his ORCHESTRA, who bow in with "FIFI".

ORK: "FIFI" Down for -

OPENING COMMERCIAL

REVISION

This morning I want to talk particularly to you busy mothers with small children to look after. You mothers certainly know how youngsters' scuffing shoes and sticky hands can ruin the looks of your home. But do you know that you can protect your furniture, your woodwork and your floors so they'll always stay beautiful and clean? Well, you can do it easily with the help of JOHNSON'S POLISHING WAX. This real wax provides a tough shield of protection which wards off scratches, finger marks and stains. Dirt and germs can't penetrate this pure wax film.

A floor that is polished with JOHNSON'S WAX is more sanitary for children to play on. It is much easier to clean -- it never has to be scrubbed! You'll be amazed at how much work you can save yourself by waxing your floors, your woodwork and your furniture with JOHNSON'S genuine Wax - the pure wax which defies wear! This pure wax should not be confused with any so-called no-rubbing wax or polish on the market. Real wax requires a little rubbing to bring out a lovely, satiny polish but you are more than repaid for your small effort. Buy a can of JOHNSON'S POLISHING WAX today (either paste or liquid), and remember, "When you walk on wax you save your floors".

ORCH: (MUSIC UP TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

SEGUE

ORCH: (RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN") - (FADE)

WIL: WITH THE GOVERNMENT AP
FIBBER, (The Personific
TO DO HIS PART BY SOLVI
HERE IN THE PRESIDENT'S
ESTATE AGENCY, WITH HIS
(Home-is-Where-the-Hear

ORCH: ("RIDIN AROUND IN THE R
APPLAUSE:

FIB: You know sil, this is t
I ever tell you about t
Alaska, Sil?

SIL: Yassuh.*

FIB: Well, I better refresh
Well, sir. I seen they
built 500 bungalows out
million.

SIL: How you pay it back, su

FIB: It was self-liquidating

TELEPHONE:

FIB: I'll get it, Sil. Prob
ESTATE AGENCY, PALACES,
yes, Mrs. Beagle. What
squirrels in your attic
with a hammer? If you
HELLO...HELLO.* (CLICK
Squirrels in her attic.

WIL: WITH THE GOVERNMENT APPEALING TO BIG BUSINESS FOR COOPERATION
FIBBER, (The Personification of Big Business)* IS DETERMINED
TO DO HIS PART BY SOLVING THE LOCAL HOUSING PROBLEM. AND
HERE IN THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE OF THE WISTFUL VISTA REAL
ESTATE AGENCY, WITH HIS SHADOW, SILLY WATSON, WE FIND FIBBER
(Home-is-Where-the-Heart-is)*

MCGEE:

ORCH: ("RIDIN AROUND IN THE RAIN") (FADE)

APPLAUSE:

FIB: You know sil, this is the business for me. Real Estate.
I ever tell you about the time I built that subdivision up in
Alaska, Sil?

SIL: Yassuh.*

FIB: Well, I better refresh your memory...and mine, too.* AHEM.
Well, sir. I seen they needed better housing up there, so I
built 500 bungalows outa ice...with a FHA loan, of a cool
million.

SIL: How you pay it back, suh?

FIB: It was self-liquidating.* Why, I remember -----

TELEPHONE:

FIB: I'll get it, Sil. Probly a big deal, (CLICK) MCGEE REAL
ESTATE AGENCY, PALACES, PENTHOUSES & PUPTEENTS.* Who? Oh
yes, Mrs. Beagle. What can I do for ya? WHAT? You got
squirrels in your attic!* Have you tried hittin' your knee
with a hammer?* If your foot jumps up, you're probably -
HELLO...HELLO.* (CLICK) (LAUGHS) Imagine that, Sil?
Squirrels in her attic.

SIL: Yassuh...they's a hotel
an they ain' complainin'

FIB: I got any appointments to

SIL: Ah dunno suh. IS you?

FIB: Dad rat it, an't you my
appointment pad?

SIL: It say "Seabiscuit in the

FIB: No no no..below that.

SIL: Yassuh. It say "GO ON VE

FIB: Ohhhh yes.

SIL: Trouble wif yo' health, s

FIB: No. Trouble with the but

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) MCGEE REAL ESTATE
SHANTIES.* You betcha, b
on the corner o' 14th & O
feet wide. We-1-1 yes, 1
in-laws move in, the plot

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM.

MAN: You the agent?

FIB: You betcha, Frank. We've

MAN: I'm not Frank.

SIL: Yassuh...they's a hotel down the street full o' Elks, suh,
an they ain' complainin' none.*

FIB: I got any appointments today, Sil?

SIL: Ah dunno suh. IS you?

FIB: Dad rat it, an't you my secretary? What does it say on my
appointment pad?

SIL: It say "Seabiscuit in the fo'th."*

FIB: No no no..below that.

SIL: Yassuh. It say "GO ON VEGETABLE DIET".

FIB: Ohhhh yes.

SIL: Trouble wif yo' health, suh?

FIB: No. Trouble with the butcher.* He says I didn't -

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) MCGEE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, CASTLES & CABINS, SHACKS &
SHANTIES.* You betcha, bud. We can sell you a nice plot
on the corner o' 14th & Oak. EH? It's 90 feet deep and 12
feet wide. We-l-l yes, it IS a little narrow, but if your
in-laws move in, the plot thickens * Okay Bud. (CLICK)

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM.

MAN: You the agent?

FIB: You betcha, Frank. We've got -

MAN: I'm not Frank.

FIB: Why not? You ca
everybody's trou
one you want?

MAN: Excuse me. I'm l

FIB: AHAAA. We got
this map of our
these houses our
to live there is
this one. Calif
but whaddy you can
the patio.*

FIB: Why not? You can always be frank with us, bud.* We hear everybody's trouble. Always willing to lend an ear. Which one you want? Better take the left one, I cut the other one shaving this morning,* and-

MAN: Excuse me. I'm looking for a house -

FIB: AHAAA. We got just the thing for you. Take a look at this map of our new subdivision. (PAPER RATTLE) We call these houses our "sherlock homes," because why anybody wants to live there is a mystery.* Let's see now. HERE. Look at this one. California type. It used to be a gambling joint, but whaddyou care? Just plant a little honeysuckle to sweeten the patio.*

MAN: I don't know exactly wha

FIB: I know just the thing for
modernistic house for you
...no doors or windows...
air condito-

MAN: Wait a minute. NO DOORS

FIB: Forget that, bud. When
go in, and when you see
go out. It's --

DOOR SLAM

FIB: Hmmm. That's the trouble.
They ain't receptive to n
Wright asked me what I th
buildings, I says, Frank,
than be president. And he
way, and I says --

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE:

MILLS: Are you in charge here?

FIB: You betcha bud. Just lem
and put you in your place

MILLS: I'm a musician.

FIB: Oh, then you want a house
porch. You workin' now?

MILLS: Oh yes. In fact, I'm just
orchestra is playing the
Johnson's Wax?

with us, bud.* We hear
 ng to lend an ear. Which
 left one, I cut the other one
 e -
 r you. Take a look at
 (PAPER RATTLE) We call
 because why anybody wants
 s see now. HERE. Look at
 sed to be a gambling joint,
 little honeysuckle to sweeten

MAN: I don't know exactly what I want but-
 FIB: I know just the thing for you bud. Let us build a
 modernistic house for you. You know...all steel and concrete
 ...no doors or windows...ultra-violet lighting, glass walls,
 air condito-
 MAN: Wait a minute. NO DOORS OR WINDOWS? How do I get in or out?
 FIB: Forget that, bud. When you see the house you won't want
 go in, and when you see the neighborhood you won't want
 go out. It's --

DOOR SLAM

FIB: Hmmm. That's the trouble with people nowadays, Sil.
 They ain't receptive to new ideas. Why when Frank Lloyd
 Wright asked me what I thought o' some of his modern
 buildings, I says, Frank, I says, I'd rather be Wright
 than be president. And he says, you ain't got a chance either
 way, and I says --

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE:

MILLS: Are you in charge here?
 FIB: You betcha bud. Just lemme know what you want and I'll try
 and put you in your place. What's your business?
 MILLS: I'm a musician.
 FIB: Oh, then you want a house with a little swing on the front
 porch. You workin' now? Be able to pay your rent?
 MILLS: Oh yes. In fact, I'm just starting on a new job. My
 orchestra is playing the Fibber McGee show...you know...
 Johnson's Wax?

FIB: OHHHHH
 MILLS: Imagin
 FIB: Very g
 an und
 broad
 that's
 we'll
 MILLS: All ri
 FIB: Now th
 SALE".
 MILLS: We're
 FIB: You're
 fine.
 one her
 MILLS: Shall I
 FIB: Absolut
 ORK: "BOB WH
APPLAUSE:

Page 8.

FIB: OHHHHHH YOU'RE BILLY MILLS. Hiyah, Billy. I'm Fibber McGee.

MILLS: Imagine meeting you here.

FIB: Very glad to meet you, Billy. And we might as well have an understanding right now. Just remember that on the broadcast, I'M the boss, when I suggest a certain number, that's the number you play, see? Keep that in mind and we'll get along all right.

MILLS: All right.

FIB: Now then... For the next number you play " A COTTAGE FOR SALE". That'll fit in with the program.

MILLS: We're playing "BOB WHITE".

FIB: You're playing... I see. AHEM. That's... er... that's fine. What you want is a bird house. I'd suggest this one here.

MILLS: Shall I move right in?

FIB: Absolutely. Bang it, Billy!

ORK: "BOB WHITE"

APPLAUSE:

2ND SPOT:

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) RENTAL AGENCY WHO? Oh yes, Mrs. Fidditch you is HAUNTED! Oh come your just hysterical... Ehem 'em on Sunday night?

Mrs. Fidditch. Them a

SIL: Was she satisfied wif

FIB: Oh, she was very happy

By the way, Sil. -- Is about the bathtub not

SIL: Yassuh. She call up f

FIB: Well, next time she call to fix it.

SIL: Kin he do it suh?

FIB: Why not? He's one of t and if he can't-

DOOR LATCH :

MAN: Mr. McGee...will you pl

FIB: RAISE YOUR RENT.? Why Henning.

MAN: Good. I don't seem to

DOOR SLAM

Page 8.

MILLS. Hiyah, Billy. I'm Fibber McGee.

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Billy. And we might as well have
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n with the program.

ITE".
e. AH-EM. That's . . er. that's
is a bird house. I'd suggest this

Billy!

2ND SPOT:

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) RENTAL AGENCY. HOME SWEET HOME MCGEE SPEAKIN'.
WHO? Oh yes, Mrs. Fidditch? WHAT? The house we sold
you is HAUNTED! Oh come come, Mrs. Fidditch. I think
your just hysteri....EH? TWO GHOSTS? And you only hear
'em on Sunday night? (LAUGHS) Don't worry about them,
Mrs. Fidditch. Them are the Shroud Twins. (CLICK)

SIL: Was she satisfied wif 'at explanation suh?

FIB: Oh, she was very happy about the whole thing. AH-EM.

By the way, Sil. -- Is that Smith Woman still squawkin'
about the bathtub not drainin'?

SIL: Yassuh. She call up fo' times about it.

FIB: Well, next time she calls tell he I says to ask her husband
to fix it.

SIL: Kin he do it suh?

FIB: Why not? He's one of the biggest plungers on Wall street
and if he can't-

DOOR LATCH :

MAN: Mr. McGee...will you please raise my rent?

FIB: RAISE YOUR RENT.? Why...why yes. I'll be glad to, Mr.
Henning.

MAN: Good. I don't seem to be able to !

DOOR SLAM

FIB:

SIL:

FIB:

WIL:

FIB:

WIL:

SIL:

FIB:

WIL:

FIB:

WIL:

DOOR SLAM

FIB: Well, I hope that's all the complaints we get today.
SIL: They one mo' suh. That Mrs. Jones she say her kitchen
melodeon is lookin' awful.
FIB: Linoleum, Sil. I'll have it fixed right away. A word to
the wise is sufficient.
WIL: Yes, and a word to your wives is sufficient men, when the
word is GLOCOAT, the easy-to-use floor polish that makes
linoleum look like new and -
FIB: HARPO!
WIL: Oh Hello Fibber, Hello Silly.
SIL: Hiyah Mist Wilcox, suh.
FIB: Lookin' for a house, Harpo?
WIL: Well, yes. I've taken up oil painting, and I'd like a
house with a northern light.
FIB: A NORTHERN LIGHT'. You don't wanta house. You wanta igloo.
WIL: I WANTA...oh what's the use. Here I try to be helpful and
what...

DOOR SLAM

(DOOR OPEN & CLOSE)

OLD MAN: Hello th
FIB: You betc
OLD M: EH, WHAT
FIB: I SAYS B
OLD M: Yep. AL
Mighty p
FIB: Don't do
OLD M: EH?
FIB: I SAYS A
OLD MA: Oh, ye w
SOUNDS: SCUFFLE.
FIB: HEY CUT
OLD MA: (LAUGHS)
FIB: I didn't
granted.
OLD MAN: For what
FIB: GRANTED.
OLD: Taint gr
DOOR SLAM:
FIB: The nerv
business
SIL: Yassuh.
FIB: Make any

(DOOR OPEN & CLOSE)

OLD MAN: Hello there sonny. You the real estate man?
FIB: You betcha, bud. Wanta buy or sell, rent or sublease?
OLD M: EH, WHAT SAY?
FIB: I SAYS BUY OR SELL?
OLD M: Yep. All by myself. Wanta put my house up fer sale.
Mighty proud of it, too.
FIB: Don't doubt it, old timer. A man's home is his castle.
OLD M: EH?
FIB: I SAYS A MAN'S HOME IS HIS CASTLE!
OLD MA: Oh, ye wanna rassel, eh? Okay...watch yourself, sonny.
SOUNDS: SCUFFLE...GRUNTS AND STUFF. CRASH.
FIB: HEY OUT IT OUT. GET OFFA ME. WHAT'S THE IDEA.
OLD MA: (LAUGHS) Thought I couldn't do it eh?
FIB: I didn't say nothin' 'O' the kind. You take too much for granted.
OLD MAN: For what?
FIB: GRANTED.
OLD: Taint granite. It's stucco. But if you ain't interested.
DOOR SLAM:
FIB: The nerve of that old - Well, that's the way it goes in this business, Sil. You ever dabble in real estate?
SIL: Yassuh. W'en ah was real little.
FIB: Make anything out of it?

SIL: Yassuh. Mud pies.

FIB: Mud p....AHEM.

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) MCGEE RENTAL AND REAL ESTATE
YOU WANT, WE GOT LOTS! McGee speak
YOU want me to fix the springs in the
meet ye half way, bud. I'll fix the
(CLICK) (LAUGHS) Hear that, Sil? Hear
springs in the shades and I says --

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

FIB: Oh, it's Clark Dennis. Hiyah Clark.
CLARK: Hello Fibber. Hello Silly!
SIL: Hiyah, Mist' Dennis, suh --
FIB: Whatcha want, Clark?
CLARK: Do you handle imaginary real estate?
FIB: Imaginary real estate? (LAUGHS) Wh
castles in the air?
CLARK: No, but I've got a Gold Mine in the S
FIB: Well, let's hear about it. A gold M
see how it pans out. OVER THE HILL,
ORK: "GOLD MINE IN THE SKY" -- DENNIS.

APPLAUSE:

al estate man?
sell, rent or sublease?

t my house up fer sale.

man's home is his castle.

BLE!

...watch yourself, sonny.

RASH.

WHAT'S THE IDEA.

o it eh?

nd. You take too much for

But if you ain't interested.

that's the way it goes in this

e in real estate?

le.

SIL: Yassuh. Mud pies.

FIB: Mud p....AHEM.

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) MCGEE RENTAL AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY. WHATEVER
YOU WANT, WE GOT LOTS! McGee speakin'. What say, bud,
YOU want me to fix the springs in the shades? Well, I'll
meet ye half way, bud. I'll fix the shades in the spring.
(CLICK) (LAUGHS) Hear that, Sil? He says will I fix the
springs in the shades and I says --

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

FIB: Oh, it's Clark Dennis. Hiyah Clark.

CLARK: Hello Fibber. Hello Silly!

SIL: Hiyah, Mist' Dennis, suh --

FIB: Whatcha want, Clark?

CLARK: Do you handle imaginary real estate?

FIB: Imaginary real estate? (LAUGHS) Why, Clark? You got
castles in the air?

CLARK: No, but I've got a Gold Mine in the Sky.

FIB: Well, let's hear about it. A gold Mine in the Sky. We'll
see how it pans out. OVER THE HILL, BILLY!

ORK: "GOLD MINE IN THE SKY" -- DENNIS.

APPLAUSE:

3RD SPOT:

FIB: You know
SIL?

SIL: Yassuh.

FIB: MORE SLUM

SIL: Ah been w

than rich

FIB: I'M SORRY

I mind th

old man F

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) M

SWAPPIN'

GILDERSL

THERE'S

LIKE IT.

THE LOFT

AS I was

buildin'

to start

SIL: But it's

FIB: AHH...t

they're g

3RD SPOT:

FIB: You know what the real estate business needs in this town, Sil?

SIL: Yassuh. MO' slums.

FIB: MORE SLUMS...Where'd you get that idea?

SIL: Ah been workin' on it suh. Ah figgeh we got mo' poor folks than rich folks so -

FIB: I'M SORRY, Sil. I dont think you understand the problem. I mind the time I was workin' on the housin' problem with old man Feffer - old Housin Feffer, we called him, and he says -

TELEPHONE:

FIB: (CLICK) MCGEE REAL ESTATE AGENCY, BUYIN' AND BUILDIN', SWAPPIN' & SELLIN'. MCGEE SPEAKIN'.. WHO? OH YES, MR. GILDERSLEEVE. YES, WE'RE LISTIN' YOUR LOFT BUILDING. BUT THERE'S ONLY BEEN ONE INQUIRY ABOUT IT. EH? NO HE DIDNT LIKE IT. WHY NOT? WELL WHEN I TOLD HIM THERE'S NO LIFTIN THE LOFT HE LAUGHED AND LEFT. OKAY GILDERSLEEVE. (CLICK) AS I was sayin' Sil. The district in this town that needs buildin' up is down by the railroad. I got a good notion to start a development down there and -

SIL: But it's real noisy and dirty down that way suh .

FIB: AHH...that's where I got inside information, Sil. I hear they're gonna electrify the railroad. AND IF THAT HAPPENS -

TELEPHONE:

FIB: I'll get it. (CLICK) MCGEE RENTAL SPEAKIN'. WHO? Oh Hello Mr. Hamfat It is? You CANT? They do? OH THAT I'll find you another place right away (CLICK) That was Reginald Hamfat, that room we rented him across from

SIL: Yassuh. Don' he like it suh?

FIB: He says it's ruining his health. H

SIL: How come suh?

FIB: There's a big electric sign across night long it flashes on and off.

SIL: It bother his eyes, suh?

FIB: No, but everytime it flashes, Hamfat takes a bow.

FIB: Well why don' he pull down the shade

FIB: That's what I wondered, but he says him lower his own curtain, shucks,

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

FIB: OH hiyah Sis. Have a chair. What

WOMAN: Well, I just come in to -

FIB: Whatever it is, we can handle it Sil your property on a percentage basis sell you a house, tear it down or m

WOMAN: Oh nothing like that. You see, I a

TELEPHONE:

FIB: I'll get it. (CLICK) MCGEE RENTAL AGENCY. MCGEE
SPEAKIN'. WHO? Oh Hello Mr. Hamfat. It does? You are?
It is? You CANT? They do? OH THAT'S TERRIBLE, HAMFAT.
I'll find you another place right away. Okay Hamfat.
(CLICK) That was Reginald Hamfat, the actor, Sil. Remember
that room we rented him across from the theatre?
SIL: Yassuh. Don' he like it suh?
FIB: He says it's ruining his health. He can't sleep nights.
SIL: How come suh?
FIB: There's a big electric sign across the street and all
night long it flashes on and off.
SIL: It bother his eyes, suh?
FIB: No, but everytime it flashes, Hamfat jumps outa bed and
takes a bow.
FIB: Well why don' he pull down the shade, suh?
FIB: That's what I wondered, but he says the union won't let
him lower his own curtain, shucks, I -

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

FIB: OH hiyah Sis. Have a chair. What can we do for you today -
WOMAN: Well, I just come in to -
FIB: Whatever it is, we can handle it Sis. Want us to handle
your property on a percentage basis, build you a house,
sell you a house, tear it down or move it?
WOMAN: Oh nothing like that. You see, I am Mrs. Crawford, and -

FIB: Glad to know you Mrs. Crawford. Your talkin' to one of
the biggest realtors in the business...been in the racket
since I was a pup. Realtor McGee, I was knowed as in them
days.
WOMAN: Indeed.
FIB: In deed and in word. REALTOR MCGEE...

(APPLAUSE)

FIB: But I mustn't be so chatty, sis. What was it you wanted?
WOMAN: Why I rent an apartment from you...at the ELMS. Remember?
FIB: Oh yes...The Elms. Nice place.

WOMAN: And the sidewalks are in a deplorable condition. COVERED with ice. Gawnt you do something about it.

FIB: Absolutely, sis. I'll send a man out there this afternoon.

WOMAN: To clean the walks?

FIB: No, to change the sign. We'll call it the Slippery Elms.

WOMAN: Ohhhhh.

DOOR SLAM

FIB: Ahem. Now then, what was I sayin' Sil?

SIL: You was sayin' the lil ole railroad was probly gonna be electrified -

WIL: YES, AND SO WILL YOU, WHEN YOU SEE WHAT JOHNSONS WAX CAN DO FOR DULL AND DINGY FLOORS AND FURNITURE. ITS THE -

FIB: HARPO! You back again.

WIL: Yes, I wanta pay my rent.

FIB: Fine. Hand it over, Harpo.

WIL: Here..

SOUND: COINS POURING OUT...ENDLESSLY.

FIB: HEY WHAT'S THE IDEA...PAYIN' OFF IN TWO BIT PIECES.

WIL: Well, I live by myself, you know.

FIB: Yes, but what are these..

WIL: Batchelor quarters.....Mail me the receipt.

DOOR SLAM

FIB: Come on, Sil - put on your hat.

SIL: Yassuh. Wheeah is we goin' suh?

FIB: Well, it's gettin' kinda dark and I gotta see a few people. And then I wanta go down to the railroad yards and look over the property.

SIL: You gonna do some real estatint' on yo' own account suh?

FIB: I might. All I need a is a nucleus.

SIL: A wah?

FIB: A nucleus.

SIL: Ah don' believe ah evah seen one down by the railroad yahds, suh.

FIB: No no no...I mean..

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

FIB: Sorry sis. The office is closed for the day.

GIRL: Dont you know who I am?

FIB: N-n-no...I dont sis. Who are you, and who sent you?

GIRL: Billy Mills sent me.

FIB: And your name?

GIRL: ROSALIE!

FIB: OHH ROSALIE! You come after your key. GIVE ROSALIE THE KEY, BOYS.

ORCHESTRA: (CHORD OFF KEY)

FIB: There ye are Rosalie. One of our best flats. OVER THE HILL, BILLY!

ORCHESTRA: "ROSALIE"

APPLAUSE:

a see a few people.
yards and look
n account sub?

y the railroad

e day.

who sent you?

GIVE ROSALIE THE

flats. OVER THE

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL:

If you aren't satisfied with oily, sticky furniture polish that leaves a cloudy haze on table tops and chair arms - then be sure to try JOHNSON'S NEW CREAMY WHITE FURNITURE POLISH. It's different from all others! It gives an exquisite satiny, wax lustre that sheds dust and finger marks -- wards off scratches -- insures lasting beauty for your furniture! Ask your dealer for JOHNSON'S CREAMY WHITE FURNITURE POLISH in the handsome glass bottle.

ORCH: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN" (FADE)

TRAFFIC NOISES UP AND DOWN

SIL: Wheah we goin f

FIB: Well, Sil, let'

NICK: Well hello ther

FIB: Oh Nick Depopol

NICK: Oh I am doing a

am listening to

somebody just b

FIB: No, it's a fact

sellin, and ren

like that. Sil

NICK: IS that so? We

finding a house

being married v

same places wi

FIB: You mean his I

saying, "Live

NICK: Sure. There i

is saying, "TH

OLD SMOOTHIE"

FIB: You mean, the

looking for a

icky furniture polish that leaves a
rms - then be sure to try JOHNSON'S
t's different from all others! It
that sheds dust and finger marks --
g beauty for your furniture! Ask your
NITURE POLISH in the handsome glass

N" (FADE)

TRAFFIC NOISES UP AND DOWN

SIL: Wheeah we goin fuhst, sah?
FIB: Well, Sil, let's see now...I better go over and see ---
NICK: Well hello there Fizzer!
FIB: Oh Nick Depopolis. Hiyah Nick.
NICK: Oh I am doing as well as could be unexpected. What is this I
am listening to about you being a real estatesman - or is
somebody just being a turtletell?
FIB: No, it's a fact, Nick. I'm doin' quite a business in buyin,
sellin, and rentin houses apartments, stores, and all stuff
like that. Silly's helpin' me.
NICK: IS that so? Well, I was maybe seeing you with an idea for
finding a house for my son Algerios to living in it. He is
being married with a kewple and is not wishing to live in the
same places with his outlaws.
FIB: You mean his INLAWS. I understand Nick. You know the old
saying, "Live alone and like it".
NICK: Sure. There is also another old sayings which I appeal to. It
is saying, "THE CORSETS OF A TRUE LOVE IS NOT RUNNING LIKE AN
OLD SMOOTHIE", unquote.
FIB: You mean, the course of true love never runs smooth. So you're
looking for a house for the newlyweds eh, Nick?

NICK: Su

FIB: We

NICK: Wh

TRAFFIC UP AND

FIB: Co

SIL: Y

FIB: I

SIL: I

SOUND: F

FIB: Y

SIL: L

FIB: I

TRAIN SOUNDS

FIB: I

NICK: Sure Fizzer. But finding a little loving next here is like hunting for a noodle in a smokestack, I'm thinking. But as I am telling these kids when they are marrying each other, "KIDS" I am saying, while they are making cuckoo eyes at each others. "KIDS" I am telling them, while she is talking a baby talks with him..."KIDS" .. I AM SAYING...

FIB: Well dad rat it, what did you tell the kids?

NICK: What is the difference? Nobody is paying the slightest attempting with me. Well, so long Fizzer, if somebody is coming to me and looking for a homely place to live, I will prefer him to you --

TRAFFIC UP AND OUT

FIB: Come on, Sil. Let's walk over to the railroad yards and look around.

SIL: Yassuh...but it gittin' awful dark, suh.

FIB: I'm glad of it. If anybody sees a big real estate man snoopin' around there they might suspect what I'm doing.

SIL: I don't think they will, suh. They nobody heah but me an' you.

SOUND: FAINT TRAIN SOUNDS...DISTANT WHISTLE.

FIB: Ye see, I figger this way, Sil...

SIL: LOOK OUT FO' THE TRACKS..SUH...

FIB: I see 'em.

TRAIN SOUNDS LOUDER

FIB: I can visualize this property a few years from now as a ideal residential district. Electric trains whizzin' past your door, silent and clean...and If I can buy a small cottage right by the side of this tract, I can -- OOOOP, sorry bud...I didn't see ya.

BUM: Dat's all right...what's yer n

FIB: I'm Waxey McGee, bud. Confide
lookin' for a small cottage I

BUM: SAY...I KNOW JIST THE THING FO

RAILROAD SOUNDS UP

FIB: See, Sil? That's destiny.

SIL: No suh. Tha's Louie.

FIB: I mean...Genius always gets t
stumblin' on the very guy tha
here on the -

BUM: Here ye are Buddy. It's smal

FIB: You lived here long, Louie?

BUM: Yeah...off an' on. I travels
it cheap.

FIB: I can't see mush of it in the
tomorrow - and --

BUM: Okay, but dere's anudder guy
wanna --

FIB: Oh, oh...well let's have a lo

SIL: Nossuh.

BUM: Me either, Buddy.

FIB: Well, it don't matter much wh
the property that counts.

BUM: Dat's what I always says. He

FIB: Hmmm...cute ain't it? Iron
Sil.

SIL: Yassuh, Mist. McGee, but ah

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 okestack, I'm thinking. But as
 they are marrying each other, "KIDS"
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h. They nobody heah but me an' you.

T WHISTLE.

Sil...

H...

ty a few years from now as a ideal
 stric trains whizzin' past your door,
 I can buy a small cottage right by
 can -- OOOOP, sorry bud...I didn't

BUM: Dat's all right...what's yer moniker? I'm Denver Louie.

FIB: I'm Waxey McGee, bud. Confidentially I'm nosin' around here
 lookin' for a small cottage I can pick up cheap, so...

BUM: SAY...I KNOW JIST THE THING FOR YOUSE, WAXEY. Come wit me.

RAILROAD SOUNDS UP

FIB: See, Sil? That's destiny.

SIL: No suh. Tha's Louie.

FIB: I mean...Genius always gets the breaks, sil. Imagine me
 stumblin' on the very guy that can sell me a little house right
 here on the -

BUM: Here ye are Buddy. It's small but it's comfortable..

FIB: You lived here long, Louie?

BUM: Yeah...off an' on. I travels a lot, see? I can let youse have
 it cheap.

FIB: I can't see mush of it in the dark, Louie. Suppose I come back
 tomorrow -- and --

BUM: Okay, but dere's anudder guy after me to sell it and I wouldn't
 wanna --

FIB: Oh, oh...well let's have a look at it...gotta match, Sil?

SIL: Nossuh.

BUM: Me either, Buddy.

FIB: Well, it don't matter much what the house looks like. It's
 the property that counts.

BUM: Dat's what I always says. Here...here's de back porch.

FIB: Hmmm...cute ain't it? Iron railing and everything. Come on
 Sil.

SIL: Yassuh, Mist. McGee, but ah don' think --

FIB: OH

SOUND: CL

BUM: Ho

UP

FIB: I

BUM: T

FIB: T

BUM: O

FIB: N

BUM: F

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SIL: Y

TERRIFIC CRAS

FIB: (

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SIL: Y

I

I'm Denver Louie.
 I'm nosin' around here
 up cheap, so...
 WAXEY. Come wit me.

, sil. Imagine me
 l me a little house right
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ee? I can let youse have
 oule. Suppose I come back
 to sell it and I wouldn't
 ..gotta match, Sil?

ouse looks like. It's
 e's de back porch.
 and everything. Come on
 k --

FIB: OH COME ON...

SOUND: CLIMBING UP ON CAR

BUM: How you like it, buddy. Steam heated...gotta a little tower
 up stairs to look out of an' everting.

FIB: It...it's kinda bare...but who cares...How much Louie?

BUM: Twenty five bucks.

FIB: Twenty five bucks...why that's ridicu-

BUM: Okay...make it twenty.

FIB: NO...I DIDN'T MEAN...

BUM: FIFTEEN...I need de cash...

FIB: OKAY OKAY...HERE...TAKE IT QUICK...YOU COME TO MY OFFICE IN THE
 MORNING AND WE'LL SIGN THE PAPERS. HERE'S MY CARD.

BUM: Tanks, buddy. Me old mudder is gonna hate to tink of me sellin'
 de old homestead, but you know how it is...so long, Waxey.

FIB: So long Loyle...see you in the morning.

SOUND: TRAIN WHISTLE...

FIB: HOT DOG...SIL...I DONE IT...I'M IN...NOW WATCH US GO PLACES..

SIL: Yassuh...but ah think

TERRIFIC CRASH...TWO TOOTS ON WHISTLE.

FIB: (LAUGHS) That's just a train, Sil. You'll get used to it. HOT
 DOG...JUST WHAT I WANTED...A LITTLE RED HOUSE RIGHT ON THE
 TRACKS.

SOUND: TRAINS IN AND BUMP...UP WITH WHISTLE.

FIB: HEY WHAT IS THIS...WE'RE MOVIN...

SIL: YASSUH...WE SHO IS...YOU GOTTA LITTLE HOUSE ON THE TRACK AN WE
 IS GOIN' PLACES...YOU DONE BOUGHT A CABOOSE...SUH!

FIB: WHAT? I...
 ...JUMP SIL
SOUND: TRAINS WAY I
ORK: "WITH A SMI

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LITTLE RED HOUSE RIGHT ON THE

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IN...

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UGHT A CABOOSE...SUH!

FIB: WHAT? I...HEY ... LEMME OUTA HERE...WAIT'LL I CATCH THAT GUY
...JUMP SIL...

SOUND: TRAINS WAY UP WHISTLE...INTO...

ORK: "WITH A SMILE AND A SONG"

FIB: WHAT

...J

SOUND: TRAI

ORK: "WIT

CLOSING COMMERCIAL .. REVISED

I wonder how many of you ladies have ever had the unpleasant experience of finding that your windows have been left open during a storm, and that snow or rain has settled on the window sills, ruining the finish of the paint or varnish? Well, you can easily avoid the damaging effects of rain and snow if you protect every one of your window sills with a gleaming coat of JOHNSON'S POLISHING WAX. This famous wax provides a tough, transparent shield of protection, which shuts out dampness as well as dirt. Moisture can't penetrate the pure wax film. Your window sills and door frames will stay polished and clean in spite of damp weather if they are wearing a lustrous wax polish.

If you want to keep your rooms in perfect condition and at the same time save yourself a great deal of cleaning work -- wax your woodwork, your floors and your furniture with JOHNSON'S genuine wax. Do it today!

JOHNSON'S POLISHING WAX should not be confused with any so-called no-rubbing wax or polish on the market. Real wax requires a little rubbing to bring out a lovely, satiny polish but you are more than repaid for your small effort. So be sure to ask for JOHNSON'S POLISHING WAX (paste or liquid).

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC .. FADE ON CUE)

mk; mc; ea; js
1-17-38

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY 17,

FIB: Ye know, Sil -- it's about
buildin & architecture in t
standstill ever since that
town.

SIL: Wha' woman arkteck, suh?

FIB: Oh you know - you've seen h
over town. Anna Domini 198
Anna Domini --

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

MAN: You the agent?

FIB: You betcha, Frank. We've

MAN: I'm not Frank.

and the unpleasant experience of
when during a storm, and that snow
ruining the finish of the paint or
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condition and at the same time
-- wax your woodwork, your floors
wax. Do it today!
used with any so-called no-rubbing
requires a little rubbing to bring
re than repaid for your small
POLISHING WAX (paste or liquid).

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY 17, 1938 .. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #5A

FIB: Ye know, Sil -- it's about time something was done for
buildin & architecture in this burg - it's been at a
standstill ever since that woman architect built the
town.

SIL: Wha' woman arkleteck, suh?

FIB: Oh you know - you've seen her name on cornerstones all
over town. Anna Domini 1888 -- Anna Domini 1901 --
Anna Domini --

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

MAN: You the agent?

FIB: You betcha, Frank. We've got --

MAN: I'm not Frank.

S. C. JOHNSON &
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL
MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

Time out while
POLISH -- entire
telling their
the very best
exquisite satin
off scratches
something better
a cloudy haze
modern polish
FURNITURE POLI

mc: 1/17/38:
3:45 PM

7, 1938 .. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #5A

at time something was done for
n this burg - it's been at a
at woman architect built the

h?
n her name on cornerstones all
1888 -- Anna Domini 1901 --

ve got --

S. C. JOHNSON & SON INC.-FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY-JANUARY 17, 1938-MONDAY

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL REVISION

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL

Time out while we remind you of JOHNSON'S NEW CREAMY WHITE FURNITURE
POLISH -- entirely different from all others! Women everywhere are
telling their friends that JOHNSON'S NEW CREAMY FURNITURE POLISH is
the very best furniture polish they have ever used. It gives an
exquisite satiny wax lustre that sheds dust and finger smudges -- wards
off scratches -- insures lasting beauty for your furniture. If you want
something better than the old-fashioned, oily kind of polish that leaves
a cloudy haze on table tops and chair arms, then be sure to try the new
modern polish absolutely free from oil -- JOHNSON'S CREAMY WHITE
FURNITURE POLISH in the handsome glass bottle.

mc: 1/17/38:
3:45 PM

JOHNSON'S WA

DOOR LATCH

MAN:

FIB:

MAN:

FIB:

MAN:

DOOR SLAM

SIL:

FIB:

JANUARY 17, 1938-MONDAY

CREAMY WHITE FURNITURE

Women everywhere are

FURNITURE POLISH is

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finger smudges -- wards

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ind of polish that leaves

n be sure to try the new

ON'S CREAMY WHITE

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY 17, 1938 .. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #10A

DOOR LATCH

MAN: (SOFTLY) Are you McGee?

FIB: (WHISPER) Yes - why?

MAN: Listen - I just got some inside information they're gonna electrify the railroad thru here and it's gonna boom property values along the right of way - wanta put up some dough and speculate with me?

FIB: Nope -- I don't.

MAN: Okay.

DOOR SLAM

SIL: S'matter Mist' McGee - didn't you trust him?

FIB: Oh yes - he was all right - but somebody oughtta learn him to speak correct English - he should never end a sentence with a proposition. Ahem...but I wonder if he had the real inside stuff about this railroad.

JOHNSON-FIBBER MCGEE-JA

FIB: Glad to know y

biggest reall

Been in this

WOM: 3 YEARS!

FIB: Yessir. Why

little houses

company, fina

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I was knowed

WOM: INDEED?

FIB: In deed and

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(APPLAUSE)

FIB: But I mustn'

WOMAN: Why I rent a

FIB: Oh yes...The

FIB: Glad to know you, Mrs. Crawford. Youf talkin' to one of the biggest realtors in the business.

Been in this business since I was three years old, sis.

WOM: 3 YEARS!

FIB: Yessir. Why when I was only three years old, I built some little houses outa blocks, set up my teddy bear as a holding company, financed it with lollypops, and foreclosed in time for my afternoon nap, leavin' my nurse holding the bag, of toys. From then on it was easy.

Every land boom I was in doubled itself. Boom boom McGee, I was knowed as in them days ---

WOM: INDEED?

FIB: In deed and in word, sis. Boom boom McGee, buyin' broad bunches of burned' bottom brushland, bringin' in brooks and buildin' on it big brick business buildings --- bombardin' bachelors, blondes, beggars and bridegrooms with better abodes --- outbiddin' blusterin' bullies in barterin' for banks, bars, bookshops, bee hives and bird bowers --- buildin' beautiful bungalows for blushing brides with basement, bedroom, boudoir and bath, and broadcastin' "boom Boom McGee" as a byword from

to Bali Bali.

(APPLAUSE)

FIB: But I mustn't be so chatty, sis. What was it you wanted?

WOMAN: Why I rent an apartment from you...at the ELMS. Remember?

FIB: Oh yes...The Elms. Nice place.

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY

MAN: All right bums - on ye

FIB: Watch your language th

MAN: I'm-Detective Brannige

FIB: Oh, a cinder-dick - Hi

little house? I just

MAN: Go wan! Scram - get c

FIB: (LAUGHS) Oh - I guess

red house on the rail

MAN: (LAUGHS) Well it may

ain't yours! It's ou

caboose! And we're p

FIB: You mean I -- caboose

(TRAIN UP AND INTO MUSIC)

ORGH: ("WITH A SMILE AND A

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY 17, 1937 .. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #23

MAN: All right bums - on yer way!

FIB: Watch your language there, bud - and who invited you in?

MAN: I'm Detective Brannigan of the railroad.

FIB: Oh, a cinder-dick - Hiyah Brannigan. How do you like my little house? I just bought it with the idea of --

MAN: Go wan! Scram - get outa here!

FIB: (LAUGHS) Oh - I guess I gotta right to stay in my own little red house on the railroad.

MAN: (LAUGHS) Well it may be red - and it's on the railroad - but it ain't yours! It's ours - and it ain't a house! It's a caboose! And we're pullin' out. Now beatit.

FIB: You mean I -- caboose -- oh Pshaw!

(TRAIN UP AND INTO MUSIC)

ORCH: ("WITH A SMILE AND A SONG") (FADE) (ON CUE)

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY 17, 1937

TAG GAG

FIB: Well, Sil, I'm glad I wasn't at the furnace when that perambulator was there.

SIL: Yassuh ... it look lak you blame that time suh.

FIB: Well, who wants a house with a furnace? The first realtor to make a business out of it.

SIL: First WAH?

FIB: Realtor.

SIL: Wah's that, suh?

FIB: Realtor? Why the word Realtor? REAL, meanin' PLACE, and TORO, b- er -- AHM ... Good night,

ORCH: (SIGNATURE) SEGUE ("SAVE YOUR SORROW")

WIL: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking at Racine, Wisconsin, and inviting you to the next Monday night. Goodnight.

NBC ANNOUNCER: ("SIGNOFF")

Js 4:35
1-17-38

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #23

nd who invited you in?
lroad.

n. How do you like my
th the idea of --

t to stay in my own little

it's on the railroad - but it
ain't a house! It's a
Now beatit.

) (ON CUE)

JOHNSON'S WAX .. MONDAY .. JANUARY 17, 1938 .. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #25

TAG GAG

FIB: Well, Sil, I'm glad I wasn't down in the basement lookin' for the furnace when that perambulatin' penthouse started off.

SIL: Yassuh ... it look lak you bit off mor'n you could choc-choo that time suh.

FIB: Well, who wants a house with a hotbox anyway. I guess I ain't the first realtor to make a bad deal.

SIL: First WAH?

FIB: Realtor.

SIL: Wah's that, suh?

FIB: Realtor? Why the word Realtor, Sil, is from two spanish words; REAL, meanin' PLACE, and TORO, meanin' BULL. The place of the b-er -- AHM ... Good night, folks. Goodnight, Molly!

ORCH: (SIGNATURE) SEGUE
("SAVE YOUR SORROW")

WIL: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of Johnson's Wax at Racine, Wisconsin, and inviting you to be with us again next Monday night. Goodnight.

NBC ANNOUNCER: ("SIGNOFF")

js 4:35
1-17-38

JOHNSON'S - ADDITIONAL

OPENING COMMERCIAL

There's a very good r
enthusiastic users of
remarkable no-rubbing
floors. Apply a litt
and presto! -- you h
rubbing and buffing.
out dirt -- makes the
this easy-to-use poli
SELF-POLISHING GLO-CO
sensible way to keep
work.

ORCH: (MUSIC)

ORCH: (RIDING)

OPENING COMMERCIAL

There's a very good reason why millions of up-to-date housewives are enthusiastic users of JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT. They have found that this remarkable no-rubbing polish works like a charm on their linoleum and floors. Apply a little GLO-COAT to a dull, dingy piece of linoleum -- and presto! -- you have bright, gleaming linoleum without any work of rubbing and buffing. GLO-COAT protects your floors from wear - shuts out dirt -- makes them much easier to clean. If you haven't yet tried this easy-to-use polish on your own kitchen linoleum, order JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT tomorrow from your dealer and learn the modern, sensible way to keep your floors clean and bright with practically no work.

ORCH: (MUSIC UP TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

SEGUE

ORCH: (RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN") (FADE)

CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

If you have linoleum on linoleum rugs in your of them by floor-scrubbing. its life and color. It replaced with a new floor linoleum and floors clean SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. to apply. It never stre minutes to a beautiful p without rubbing or buff of floor-scrubbing by pr JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT. Loc lettering - G-L-O hyper

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC)

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL #25

the basement lookin' for
house started off.

'n you could choc-choo

anyway. I guess I ain't

s from two spanish words;

BULL. The place of the

Goodnight, Molly!

makers of Johnson's Wax

to be with us again

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without any work of
from wear - shuts
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CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

If you have linoleum on your kitchen floor -- or if you have some linoleum rugs in your other rooms -- don't run the risk of spoiling them by floor-scrubbing. Linoleum that is scrubbed, gradually loses its life and color. It cracks -- gets humpy and finally has to be replaced with a new floor covering. Here's the proper way to keep your linoleum and floors clean and sparkling all the time. Use JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. This wonderful liquid polish is very easy to apply. It never streaks or smears. GLO-COAT dries in twenty minutes to a beautiful polish -- making your linoleum shine like new, without rubbing or buffing. You can save yourself all the drudgery of floor-scrubbing by protecting your floors and linoleum with JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT. Look for the attractive yellow can with the lettering - G-L-O hyphen C-O-A-T -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC - FADE ON CUE)

TAG GAG:

SIL: You gonna send t
Mist McGee, huh?
FIB: Well, no Sil. As
gotta little rep
SIL: Wha kinda repair
FIB: Yeah. You shoul
after him. AHEM.

ORK: SWELL TO FINISH

APPLAUSE:

SIGNOFF:

mc:ea:mk:mr:10:45 AM
1-10-38

TAG GAG:

SIL: You gonna send that lil ole cement scrambler back right away
Mist McGee, suh?

FIB: Well, no Sil. As long it's here I might as well use it. I
gotta little repair work to do out in front o' the house.

SIL: Wha kinda repaih wo'k suh? Wif concrete?

FIB: Yeah. You shoulda seen that guy tear up the walk when I started
after him. AHEM. Good night, folks! Goodnight, Molly!

ORK: SWELL TO FINISH

APPLAUSE:

SIGNOFF:

mc:ea:mk:mr:10:45 AM
1-10-38

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.
PROGRAM TITLE FIBER MC GEE AND MOLLY
CHICAGO OUTLET WJAG (8:00-8:30 PM.) JANUARY 1938
PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS

11:00-11:30 PM