

NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC. WRITER DON QUINN
PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY #168 OK
CHICAGO WMAQ
SEP:00 PM (SEPTEMBER 6, 1938) (TUESDAY)
(TIME) (DATE) (DAY)
PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS

Page 2.

1. WIL: When you walk on wax, you save your floors!
2. ORK: THEME "SAVE YOUR SORROW"
3. WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax present Fibber McGee and
4. Company with Billy Mills' Orchestra. The show opens
5. with OF THEE I SING!
6. ORK: "OF THEE I SING" Down for -
7. WIL: COMMERCIAL #1.
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GLO-COAT COMMERCIAL:

Here's a time-saver for you busy housewives who don't want to wear yourselves out trying to keep your kitchen linoleum clean. Do as millions of the best housekeepers are doing---use JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT, the remarkable floor polish that requires no rubbing or buffing. GLO-COAT is so easy to apply a child can do it. Simply pour a little of the liquid right out of the can onto the clean floor. Spread it lightly around with a soft cloth or the long-handled Glo-Coat Applier. GLO-COAT never streaks or smears. Just give it twenty minutes to dry and then see your beautiful, brightly polished linoleum! Now it will stay clean for a long time! Spilled food and dirt can't stick to the lovely, shining polish. Why not have spic and span floors that everyone will admire? Ask your dealer for JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT -- G-L-O hyphen C-O-A-T -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT -- and be sure you see the name JOHNSON on the yellow and red can. It's your guarantee of complete satisfaction.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

SEGUE

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

WIL: FOLKS, HERE'S A TELEGRAM I JUST RECEIVED. IT SAYS: -
HARLOW WILCOX, NBC STUDIOS, COLLECT.
ARRIVING 730 CENTRAL STANDARD TIME TUESDAY NIGHT. STOP
AM KEEPING ARRIVAL SECRET. STOP. DON'T GO TO ANY TROUBLE
MEETING ME. STOP. JUST A QUIET MODEST HOMECOMING WITH A
FEW FRIENDS.

(signed) FIBBER MCGEE.

Hear that, Silly Watson and Billy Mills? Fibber says
he'll be here about -

BOY: TELEGRAM...TELEGRAM FOR FIBBER MCGEE!

WIL: I'll take it boy. Mr. McGee isn't here yet.

BOY: Okay....sign here.

WIL: Thanks....here's a quarter for you.

BOY: Cheese, I wisht you'd take all his telegrams. He don't
even gimme my pencil back.

ID OR SLAM. TEARING PAPER

WIL: Well, what's this....from the WAR DEPARTMENT!

REGRET IMPOSSIBLE TO CHANGE LABOR DAY TO FIBBER MCGEE
DAY AND MOVE TO TUESDAY AS YOU SUGGEST. STOP. ALSO
IMPOSSIBLE TO PARADE FIFTY THOUSAND NATIONAL GUARDSMEN
THRU STREETS OF WISTFUL VISTA CARRYING LONG-HANDLED
GLOCOAT APPLIERS. (Signed) War Department.

(LAUGHS) Well, it looks like Fibber -

DOOR LATCH:

BOY: Telegram for Fibber McGee...TELEGRAM.

1. WIL: I'll take that one too boy. Thanks.

2. BOY: OKAY.

3. DOOR SLAM:

4. WIL: Folks, I'm sorry to hold up the show this way, but this

5. might be important. SAY...IT MUST BE IMPORTANT. IT'S

6. FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY. Hmmm. "IMPOSSIBLE TO

7. ARRANGE HAVE ASIATIC AND PACIFIC FLEETS STEAM UP WISTFUL

8. VISTA RIVER WITH 21 GUN SALUTE IN HONOR YOUR RETURN TO

9. AIR. STOP. ALSO ONE THOUSAND AIRPLANES NOT AVAILABLE

10. FOR SKYWRITING WELCOME HOME FIBBER MCGEE.

11. (Signed) SECRETARY OF NAVY

12. Ahhhh me, just a quiet, modest homecoming with the Army

13. and Navy. I suppose he -

14. MAN: Excuse me, Mr. Wilcox...there's a man to see you.

15. WIL: I'm sorry but I can't see anyone now. As soon as Mr.

16. McGee gets here we're going to -

17. MAN: Wait a minute...let me whisper to you...(MUTTERS)

18. WIL: Oh well why didn't you say so! That's different.

19. EXCUSE ME AGAIN, FOLKS...I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. (ABIDE)

20. Where did you say he was? Right outside the door here?

21. DOOR LATCH AND SLAM.

22. FIB: Hiyah Harlow.

23. WIL: Well, HELLO FIBBER. HOW ARE YOU. GLAD TO SEE YOU.

24. What's the idea of skulking around outside the door here?

25. COME ON IN.....

1. FIB: SHHHH...QUIET. AND DON'T YOU CALL ME NO SKULK, EITHER.

2. Listen, Harlow I hope you didn't fix up no wild

3. demonstration for me, when I appear before the audience.

4. WIL: No, I didn't.

5. FIB: WHAT? YOU DIDN'T?

6. WIL: No. You said you wanted just a quiet, modest homecoming,

7. you know.

8. FIB: Yes, I know but ~~shucks~~....after all....it ain't good

9. showmanship to have it TOO quiet...I mean, well...shucks;

10. I oughtta at least get a fanfare.

11. WIL: WHY CERTAINLY YOU CAN HAVE A FANFARE. DON'T BE SILLY.

12. FIB: You think we can keep all them soldiers and sailors under

13. control?

14. WIL: What soldiers and sailora...there's none here.

15. FIB: THERE AIN'T? Well fer the...I sent a...fer...AHEN...Well,

16. you go arrange a small homecoming fanfare with Billy Mills.

17. WIL: Okay. You come in in about twenty seconds.

18. DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

19. WIL: Hey, Billy Mills...(SOTTO VOCE) Fix up a little fanfare

20. for Fibber. He'll be in in a minute.

21. MILLS: Sure. All right boys. Get out fanfare #32-b.

22. MAN: Hey Maestro...is that the HERE-ARE-THE-WINNERS-OF-THIS-

23. WEEKS-CONTEST fanfare, or the AND-NOW-WE-PRESENT-THIS-

24. WEEK'S-GUEST-STAR fanfare?

25. MILLS: This is just a modest homecoming fanfare. READY? (TAP

OF BATON) Here he comes!

1. DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

2. FIB: HIYAH EVERYBODY.

3. APPLAUSE:

4. FIB: HIYAH HARLOW!...HIYAH BILLY!

5. ORK: FANFARE WITH ONE PICCOLO

6. FIB: Hey, do you call that a fanfare - one piccolo?

7. MILLS: I'm sorry Fibber...you see the boys are smiling so at being back on a comedy show, they can't play their instruments.

10. FIB: Well, it's nice they got a sense of humor anyway.

11. MILLS: I don't know WHY that piccolo player wasn't smiling.

12. FIB: I do. If he had a sense of humor he wouldn't be a piccolo player. Shucks, I - WELL IF THERE AIN'T SILLY WATSON ... HIYAH SIL.

15. SIL: Hiyah, Mist McGee, suh. It sho is real good to have you back in Wis'ful Vista suh.

17. FIB: Thanks, Sil. Nice to be back. How'd you spend the summer?

18. SIL: Oh...ah din' do much this summah, suh. Mah asthma an' hay feveh is so bad this year, it git me down.

20. FIB: Oh, that's too bad. You oughtta go up north, someplace.

21. SIL: Cain't afford it suh. Ah'm savin' up to stay single.

22. FIB: You mean you're saving up to get married.

23. SIL: Nossuh. Ah could afford to git married, now that Rosebud is workin' (Rosebud, tha's mah gal) But iffen ah'm gonna keep mah indepension ah gotta save mah dough. So the on'ly way ah kin git relief fo' mah asthma is goin' to a sih-conditioned movie.

1. FIB: That's a great idea. I suppose if you find a double feature you can clear up both nostrils.

3. SIL: Yassuh, but ah had a bad time las' week. Ah went to see "IN OLE CHICAGO," and when that lil ole cow kick oveh the lantehn, the smoke botheh me comp'm awful.

6. FIB: I know. Everytime anybody says AMECHE, I think they're sneezin' anyway. But you better be careful to stay away fr a that one picture with your hay fever.

9. SIL: Wha pitcheh's that, suh?

10. FIB: "Alexander's Ragweed Band". Say - Billy - who's that guy over there?

12. MILLS: That's our new tenor, Fibber. Want to meet him?

13. FIB: No...I'll talk to him later and tell him what it's all about. He gonna sing this next number?

15. MILLS: No the band plays this one.

16. FIB: What is it?

17. MILLS: I GOTTA POCKET FULL OF DREAMS.

18. FIB: I'VE GOT A POCKET FULL OF DREAMS, eh? WELL, GO AHEAD, MR. SANDMAN...ER...BANDMAN.

20. ORK: "POCKET FULL OF STUFF"

21. APPLAUSE:

2ND SPOT

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1. FIB: So you spent the summer in town did you Sil? That's too
2. bad. It was wonderful out west where I was.
3. SIL: Was they good fishin' out theah suh?
4. FIB: I'll say there was. There's one kinda fish out there
5. that swims backwards. I got me a mess o' them.
6. SIL: Swim backwahds suh? Wah kine o' fish is them?
7. FIB: Well...lemme see now...what DUD they call them fis....oh
8. yes. Corrigan Carp. HEY HARLOW...YOU GET THEM FISH I
9. SENT YOU, PACKED IN ICE?
10. WIL: Yes, I did, Fibber...but there must have been some
11. mistake. The box I got was full of melted ice and smoked
12. herring.
13. FIB: There was no mistake about that. That's what I sent.
14. WIL: HERRING? What's the idea of sending me dried fish?
15. FIB: Well, I WAS gonna send you some fresh fish in dry ice,
16. but nobody had no dry ice, so the next best thing was to
17. send you some dried fish in fresh ice. Ye see---
18. DOOR LATCH:
19. PEARY: Excuse me, Mr. McGee...
20. FIB: Who are you, bud?
21. PEARY: I'm the vice president in charge of Public Relations.
22. FIB: Oh, I see...I gotta make my relations public eh? Well,
23. there's Molly's Uncle Dennis, Aunt Sarah, Cousin -
24. PEARY: No no no...wait a minute. I'm an officer of the network,
25. see? I'm the fellow who represents the broadcasting company
26. to the public. My job is to keep 'em in good humor.

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1. FIB: Well! That's quite a job bud! Let's see, countin' 15
2. million listeners, and one good humor to each, that'd be
3. 750,000 dollars. SAYY, that's a pretty responsible job
4. ain't it? Who's your office boy, Harry Hopkins?
5. PEARY: PLEASE...MR MCGEE...Now wait...Look...My job is to keep
6. our public happy. Now there's several autograph hunters
7. downstairs and they want to come up here for autographs so--
8. FIB: OH WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO. I'll be very glad to give
9. 'em my autograph bud...just as soon's the show's over.
10. Tell 'em I'm delighted they're so interested, and just be
11. patient.
12. PEARY: Yes but -
13. FIB: YOU MAY GO.
14. DOOR SLAM
15. FIB: Now what I was I talkin' about?
- 16.
- 17.
- 18.
- 19.
- 20.
- 21.
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.

1. WIL: Fish.

2. FIB: Oh yes...well, the country I was in is just full o'

3. fish and wild game. Why one day while I was walkin'

4. thru the woods I come right onto four big elks.

5. WIL: Were they grazing?

6. FIB: No, playing poker. That was the big game I mentioned.

7. Dollar limit, deuces and nines wild, and three of a

8. kind to open. Well sir, I -

9. KNOCK AT DOOR:

10. FIB: Come in, sis.

11. DOOR LATCH:

12. WIL: How did you know it was a woman. Can you look thru a

13. door?

14. FIB: No, but I can look thru the dialog, can't I? WHAT CAN

15. I DO FOR YE SIS, IF YE WANT MY AUTOGRAPH, YOU'LL HAVE

16. TO WAIT TILL THE PROGR-

17. WOMAN: I don't want your autograph, Mr. McGee. I am the

18. financial secretary of the Radio Comedian's Protective

19. Association.

20. FIB: Comedian's Protective Association. What have we gotta

21. be protected against?

22. WIL: And what protection have we against comedians?

23. FIB: Quiet Wilcox. Let the lady talk. Talk, lady.

24. WOMAN: You are fined fifteen dollars.

25. FIB: Fined fifteen dollars...what for? WHAT'D I DO?

1. WOMAN: Didn't you just have a herring joke in this show?

2. WIL: Yes, we did. Why, ma'am?

3. WOMAN: The radio Comedians Protective association levies a

4. fine of fifteen dollars for every use of herring gags.

5. We'll expect your check in the morning, Mr. McGee.

6. FIB: HEY WAIT A MINUTE...How long has this been goin' on?

7. I been outa town sis, and maybe I ain't kept up with

8. things. YOU MEAN WE AIN'T ALLOWED TO GET A LAUGH OUT OF

9. A HERRING NO MORE?

10. WOMAN: Not unless you want to pay a fine. Herring gags are

11. fifteen dollars. False teeth jokes are \$22.50.

12. FIB: How about toupees?

13. WOMAN: \$12.00. Fred Allen was assessed \$857.00 last season on

14. toupee gags alone.

15. FIB: Well, he can charge it to overhead.

16. WOMAN: That's a pun. \$9.00.

17. FIB: (AHEM) Any other kinda gags we get fined for, sis?

18. WOMAN: Oh several. Limburger cheese gags will penalize you

19. \$100.00.

20. FIB: That's pretty strong, ain't it? And how do ye charge

21. for puns?

22. WOMAN: It depends on how bad they are. Oh yes...WPA jokes

23. carry a death penalty. That's all, Mr. McGee.

24. DOOR SLAM:

25.

1. FIB: Whew...say this is gettin' serious, Harlow. I wonder
 2. what they fine a comedian for talkin' about the next
 3. movin pitcher he's gonna be in.
 4. WIL: Why should YOU care?
 5. FIB: Wel-l -- er. AHEM. Well, there's that, too. SAY LEMME
 6. TELL YOU A FUNNY THING THAT HAPPENED TO US OUT WEST. Me
 7. and Molly was ridin' our hosses across the mountains and
 8. we come to a glacier.
 9. WIL: A what?
 10. FIB: A glacier. You know what a glacier is, don't you?
 11. WIL: Oh yeah...that's a guy that fixes windows.
 12. FIB: It ain't neither. That's a GLAZIER.
 13. DOOR LATCH:
 14. WOMAN: Bad pun - sixteen dollars! Watch yourself.
 15. DOOR SLAM:
 16. WIL: Well, go on with the story, Fibber.
 17. FIB: Nothin' doin'. You cost me too much money.
 18. WIL: Well, tell me this, Fibber. What about Molly? When's
 19. she coming back?
 20. FIB: Soon, I hope, Harlow. Our vacation done her a lotta good
 21. but we just ain't takin' no chances. When she comes back,
 22. we want her to stay back. Incidentally, she's anxious to
 23. hear this new singer we got.
 24. WIL: Oh yes...I want you to meet him...come on over here. Hey,
 25. Slim, I want you to meet Fibber McGee. Fibber this is the
 26. new tenor...

1. FIB: Hiyah Bud.
 2. NOV: Hello Fibber. I'm very glad to know you.
 3. FIB: I'll bet ye are at that. You're a pretty lucky kid to
 4. get on this show. NOW you can be heard. From now on,
 5. you're gonna GO places...if you're any good at all.
 6. NOV: Well, thanks. I -
 7. FIB: Shucks, don't mention it, bud. Anything I like to do is
 8. take a obscure young ballad bouncer like you and build
 9. him up. WHY DO YOU REALIZE we was tryin' to get Donald
 10. Novis for this show? You've heard of Novis, of course?
 11. NOV: I'll say I have. In fact I'm -
 12. FIB: Personally, bud, I was against Novis. He's too good a
 13. man. Now take a punk...er...a young feller like you, you
 14. can GROW UP with a show like this...learn the ropes. What
 15. if your voice ain't all it should be? We'll be patient.
 16. Now this Novis guy has everything. He's an athlete, he
 17. can sing...he's been an actor...champion swimmer...
 18. everything. So...ye see how lucky you were?
 19. NOVIS: I don't believe you caught my name, Fibber. It's Donald
 20. Novis.
 21. FIB: Glad to know you. But as I says, I -- what was that,
 22. bud?
 23. NOVIS: I am DONALD NOVIS!
 24. APPLAUSE:
 25.

1. FIB: (LAUGHS) I guess I kinda had ye goin' there fer a minute,
 2. didn't I, Don? (LAUGHS) Thought I didn't know ye, eh?
 3. (LAUGHS) (DEFLATE) Well...er...what ye gonna sing, Don,
 4. my boy? Don't mind if I call you Don, do you?
 5. NOVIS: Oh, not a bit. What do they call you?
 6. FIB: You mean to my face? I mean...er...AHM. Oh just call
 7. me Boss...or Chief.
 8. NOVIS: Okay, Fibber. How about THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND?
 9. FIB: That'll be swell...well go ahead, Don. "THE TOUCH OF
 10. YOUR HAND".
 11. ORCH: "THE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND"...NOVIS
 12. APPLAUSE:

1. 3RD SPOT
 2. FIB: Nice goin' there, bud, I guess that shows you ain't no
 3. novice, Novis.
 4. DOOR LATCH:
 5. WOMAN: Terrible pun -- EIGHT SEVENTY FIVE!
 6. DOOR SLAM:
 7. FIB: AHM. What I mean was, Don, that was swell.
 8. NOV: Thanks, Fibber.
 9. FIB: Say - they tell me you used to be quite a boxer. I'd like
 10. to put the gloves on with you some time. I'm pretty handy
 11. with my dukes, myself.
 12. NOVIS: Radio doesn't give you much time for boxing does, it,
 13. Fibber? That takes a full half hour a week.
 14. FIB: 3/4 of an hour - I always come early. But I still got
 15. time to box. All I ask is that you go kinda easy on my
 16. face and my stummick and my chest, till I get hardened
 17. up a bit.
 18. NOVIS: I see. That leaves your shoulders and your knees. How
 19. do you like to fall, forward or backward?
 20. FIB: EH?
 21. NOVIS: Turn around. Hmmm. You'd better fall backward.
 22. FIB: AHM. Maybe we better skip the boxin' for a while. Maybe
 23. you can brush me up a little on my swimmin. How about
 24. that?
 25. NOVIS: Why, I'll be glad to.. How good are you now?

1. FIB: Who, me? (LAUGHS) Well, I'll tell you, Don. One night
 2. I was takin' a steamer across the English Channel, from
 3. Dover, and just as we left the dock I fell overboard.
 4. I struck out for shore, but in the darkness I went the
 5. wrong way and come ashore in France just in time to meet
 6. the boat.
 7. DON: Say, that was quite a swim!
 8. FIB: Well, yes, it was. But I'd like to try it again sometime
 9. without my overcoat. AHM. Well, we'll get together one
 10. o' these nights, Don.
 11. DON: Okay, Fibber!
 12. FIB: Ye see, the reason I wanna brush up on swimmin' is that
 13. the skiing season is nearly here.
 14. NOVIS: What's skiing got to do with swimming?
 15. FIB: Nothing. And I'll have nothing to do with skiing. That's
 16. why I'll be swimmin'. AHM. Well, see you later, Don, and
 17. ---
 18. DOOR LATCH:
 19. OLD MAN: Well, well, well...hello there, Johnny. Welcome home.
 20. FIB: OH HELLO THERE, OLD TIMER...GLAD TO SEE YE...HOW'S
 21. EVERYTHING?
 22. OLD MAN: EH?
 23. FIB: I says how's everything? (LAUGHS) I was lookin' forward
 24. to meetin' all the old faces when I come back, but I forgot
 25. how old yours was.

1. OLD MAN: HEH HEH HEH...THAT'S PRETTY GOOD JOHNNY, BUT THAT AIN'T
 2. THE WAY I HEERED IT. THE WAY I HEERED IT, one feller says
 3. to the other feller "SAYYYYYY", he says, "I see where the
 4. next Legion Convention is gonna be in California." "That
 5. so", says the other feller, - "Hollywood or Alcatraz?" --
 6. BOTH, SAYS THE FIRST FELLER. THE STARS AND STRIPES
 7. FOREVER!
 8. (SIGNS) (STARS AND STRIPES) Ta ta ta ta ta ta te taaaa,
 9. ta ... HEH HEH...always remember that Johnny, if ye can't
 10. be funny be patriotic.
 11. DOOR SLAM:
 12. FIB: If that guy was half as funny as he thinks, he'd still be
 13. twice as dumb as I suspect.
 14. SIL: Excuse me please, suh...
 15. FIB: Oh hello Sil.
 16. SIL: You say you do a lotta fishin' out west theah wheah you
 17. was, suh?
 18. FIB: Did I. I'll say I did.
 19. SIL: Ah heah you is a wonderful fisherman suh.
 20. FIB: You did eh. Who told you that?
 21. SIL: You did, suh.
 22. FIB: OH. AHM. But I really am, Sil. Why out there in
 23. Montana, I nearly caught the Phantom Finn, the biggest
 24. trout ever seen. He was so big I had to cast with three
 25. flies at once. He struck twice before he got one o' the flies, but
 he wouldn't go for the other two.

1. SIL: Why not suh?

2. FIB: Well, I suppose he figgered with two strikes on him

3. one more fly'd retire the side. (LAUGHS)

4. DOOR LATCH:

5. WOMAN: \$14.50. Won't you EVER learn?

6. DOOR SLAM:

7. FIB: I better ask the Johnson Wax Company to gimme a expense

8. account. What was I sayin' Sil?

9. SIL: About that big fish, suh. You finally land him?

10. FIB: Wel-l-l no, I didn't. In fact he left me standin' flat

11. footed in the middle of the stream with two flies still

12. on my line. FLAT FOOT FIBBER WITH THE FLY FLY, I WAS

13. KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS.

14. SIL: Heah it come again!

15. FIB: FLAT FOOT FIBBER WITH THE FLY FLY, THE FINEST FABRICATOR

16. OF FISHIN' FABLES TO EVER FLABBERGAST A FLUNDER OR FOLL

17. A FINNY FOE WITH A FAKE FLY...FINAGGLIN' A FABULOUS FEE

18. FER FEARLESSLY FOLLOWIN' THE FISHIN' FLEET INTO FORTY

19. FATHOMS O' FOAM AND FLOOD TO FETCH THE FINEST FINNAN

20. HADDIE FOR FINNICKY FINANCIERS AND FUSSY FOLKS WHO FANCIED

21. FISH AS THEIR FAVORITE FARE, AND FINDIN' FAME & FORTUNE

22. IN FACT, FILM AND FICTION AS THE FRANKENSTEIN OF THE FISHPOLE FROM THE

23. FIN FILLED FRESHETS OF FLORAL FLORIDA TO THE FROZEN FJORDS OF FRIGID

24. FINLAND: APPLAUSE .. DOOR LATCH

25. WOMAN: Rebate, \$75.00 ... APPLAUSE

1. WIL: Gee, I'd like to try one of those Fibber. Do you mind?

2. FIB: Shucks, no, Harlow...go ahead...How long you been nursin' a

3. alliterative ambition?

4. WIL: Ever since I started selling Johnson's Auto Wax an Cleaner.

5. Years ago. WHEN FOLKS DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT JOHNSON'S WOULD DO

6. FOR THEIR CARS I'D GET THE JITTERS. THE JOHNSON JITTERBUG I

7. WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS.

8. FIB: Dear dear!

9. WIL: THE JOHNSON JITTERBUG, THE JOLLY GENT WHO JOYFULLY...ER..JUST

10. SELLS JOHNSONS AUTO WAX FOR...ER...JAVED JALOPPIES...AND..ER..

11. GENERALLY...ER...FOLKS, WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT JOHNSONS AUTO

12. WAX AND CLEANER WILL DO FOR YOUR CAR. IT WILL POSITIVELY AMAZE-

13. FIB: HEY WAIT A MINUTE....You didn't stiek to one letter.

14. WIL: I know...I couldn't think of any more 'J's.

15. FIB: Try it with B's next time. You got them in your bonnet.

16. MILLS: Can I try it, Fibber?

17. FIB: You, Billy? Sure...go ahead.

18. MILLS: All right. TAKE A TIP FROM YOUR TUNE TOUT, AND TURN YOUR

19. ATTENTION TO OUR TALENTED TWARTETTE, TEARING OFF A TOE-TAPPING

20. touch of TEAMWORK IN "TISKET-A-TASKET."

21. FIB: Very good Billy. But that "TWARTETTE" was kinda cheatin' a

22. little. FOLKS...WHAT BILLY MEANT WAS, GET A LOAD OF THE FOUR

23. NOTES, SINGIN' A TISKET A TASKET. TAKE IT, TIDS...ER...KIDS.

24. ORK: "A TISKET A TASKET"

25. APPLAUSE

INSTITUTIONAL AND AUTO WAX COMMERCIAL

ANN: If you take pride in having an attractive well-kept home you should be very particular about what kind of polish you buy for your floors and furniture as well as for your silver. The best housekeepers have found that it never pays to buy cheap, inferior polishes. The results are always disappointing. If you want your full money's worth in satisfaction, be sure to ask for one of the dependable JOHNSON WAX polishes -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-SCAT -- JOHNSON'S gemine WAX (Paste or liquid) -- JOHNSON'S FURNITURE POLISH -- and JOHNSON'S SHI-NUP SILVER POLISH.

AND REMEMBER JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX and CLEANER will give your car marvelous beauty -- keep it shining like a mirror, protected from sun, rain, sleet and road film. Ask for JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX and CLEANER. When you see the name S.C. JOHNSON & SON, INC. on the yellow and red can you know you're getting the best polish that money can buy.

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

1. 4TH SPOT

2. FIB: Hey Harlow...now that I'm back, what say we see a few o' the
3. final ball games?
4. WIL: All right...I'd like to. Who do you think is going to win the
5. National League pennant?
6. FIB: They ain't worryin about winnin' that, Harlow. It's now a
7. contest to see who won't have to play the Yankees. They're
8. playin' give-away. Why shucks -

9. DOOR LATCH

10. MAN: I'm sorry to keep bothering you, Mr. McGee, but those people
11. are so anxious to get autographs, we can't hold them much
12. longer. Can't we let 'em come up now?
13. FIB: Just hold 'em a few minutes, bud. It won't be long now. Tell
14. 'em I appreciate their interest, but there just ain't room fer
15. 'em in here till we get thru broadcastin'.
16. MAN: Okay...

17. DOOR SLAM

18. FIB: Boy that makes me feel good, Harlow. Five Hundred people with
19. fountain pens just droolin' for my signature. Why, when I
20. think o' the days when---

21. DOOR LATCH

22. NICK: WELL FOR SCRIMS SAKE...HELLO FIZZER!!
23. FIB: WELL, NICK DEPOPOLIS...HIYAH NICK!!

24.
25.

NICK: Fizzer, you are a sight to make my eyes sore! Somebody is squealing on you that you are spending your vacasim out where the west is beginning - true or false?

FIB: It's true, Nick. Had a swell time on a dude ranch. Learned to rope and ride, and shoot with either hand, if I used my own dice. Where'd you go?

NICK: Well, you probably won't tell me if I believe you, but I am putting the Depopolis familys on a transatlatipuss boat steamer. Then we are getting off at Liverpill.

FIB: Liverpool. A liverpill is something you take when your sick.

NICK: Sure...how do I think I'm feeling when my inside is playing leap-toad with itself for two thousand miles? Now I am knowing why they are calling a mile a KNOT on the ocim. Because every mile we are going I am tying myself into one.

FIB: Oh, a rough crossing, eh?

NICK: Fizzer, we are having the crossest roughing since Christopher Columbiuss. But once we are dry landing, everybody is feeling myself again. And we are having a nice times, troyeling thru Irishland, Scotchland, Brate Gritain and French.

FIB: How about the Scandinavian Peninsula?

NICK: The Soandiwhichipuss Peninsuwhat?

FIB: Scandinavian Peninsula...you know...Norway and Sweden?

NICK: Oh sure...we are making Normal and Swedeway part of our itiperary. If I had only give me your address, you might have sent me a postcard if it isn't too much trouble, but never mind now.

1. FIB: I hope you went to Finland, on account of they been payin'

2. their war debt. In fact it's the only land that's given us a

3. fin.

4. NICK: Well, I was going there Fizzer, but when a troyel agency is

5. telling me to go to Helsingfors, I am misunderstanding him and

6. giving him a poke in the eye.

7. FIB: Weren't you a little nervous in Europe, considering the

8. political crisis over there?

9. NICK: Oh now, Fizzer, over there it is having itself so many

10. crississeses, that it is like an opera supralto making a

11. farewells appearances...there is always one more coming. But

12. I am making a very intensitive study of the situasipuss, and

13. I am leaping to the conjunction that nobody really is knowing

14. what I am all about, and I won't tell.

15. FIB: Well, I'm glad you've settled that. I suppose the information

16. we get over here is pretty unreliable, eh?

17. NICK: Fizzer, you are hitting yourself on the head with a nail that

18. time. For incidence, over here all the kids is singing

19. "London Bridge is falling down," and when I am in London I am

20. taking a good look at it, and I am no such a thing! It is

21. only a homely boarder.

22. FIB: You mean an ugly rumor. Well, it's nice to have you back with

23. us, Nick. By the way...you...er...you...you didn't bring me

24. anything from...er...well, from anyplace, did you?

25. NICK: How would you like a beautiful briars pipe?

1. FIB: Oh swell.
 2. NICK: That's what I am thinking...here is the address in London,
 3. and when you are sending for one, make it two, if I am not
 4. reposing on your good humor. Well, so long Fizzer, and if
 5. you are interesting in seeing some moving pictures of my trip,
 6. don't come over because they are not turning out good.

7. DOOR SLAM

8. FIB: Somebody ought to learn that guy good English. He'll never
 9. be a -

10. DOOR LATCH

11. MAN: Listen McGee...we gotta do something. Those folks downstairs
 12. are getting pretty impatient. What's the idea of keeping them
 13. waiting. Who do you think you are? Anyway?

14. FIB: Okay - Okay...tell 'em the show's about over and they can come
 15. up. I'll sign autographs for 'em as fast as I can.

16. MAN: That's better...ALL RIGHT, JOE...LET 'EM IN!

17. SOUND: MOB ENTERING...VOICES...FEET...CRASHES OF MUSIC RACKS...ETC...

18. MAN: Where is he?

19. WOMAN: Oh there he is over there...gee ain't he handsome?

20. FIB: Come come folks...flattery won't get you anywhere...I can only
 21. sign one at a time anyway, so -

22. CROWD UP

23. WOMAN: One side there...young man!

24. FIB: WHADDYEMEAN ONE SIDE...I'M FIBBER MCGEE, SIS!

25. WOMAN: SO WHAT?

1. FIB: Oh all right...just for that I won't sign no autograph for you.

2. WOMEN: Who wants your old autograph...WE WANT DONALD NOVIS.

3. FIB: Oh - Pshaw!

4. WOMAN: YOO HOO MR. NOVIS...SIGN MY BOOK PLEASE...

5. CROWD: Oh Mr. Novis...please.

6. CROWD UP...INTO -

7. ORK: 'NO WONDER'- (DOWN FOR)

8.

9.

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GLO-COAT COMMERCIAL

1. ANN: Do you women like to get compliments on your housekeeping
 2. ability? Of course you do! Well, here's a sure way to win
 3. the admiration of your friends by keeping your floors beautiful
 4. and bright without ever having to do any back-breaking cleaning
 5. work. Let JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT shine your floors
 6. for you while you sit back and take it easy! JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT
 7. works like magic on linoleum, quickly changes dingy, dull floors
 8. into lovely, shining floors that are easy to keep clean - that
 9. never need scrubbing. Just try GLO-COAT on one section of your
 10. kitchen floor, and see how much brighter it makes the colors.
 11. When you see the wonderful GLO-COAT polish, you'll want to
 12. protect the whole floor at once. This easy-to-use liquid polish
 13. shuts out dirt and germs, makes your floors more sanitary,
 14. saves them from ever getting scuffed and worn. Be sure to
 15. specify JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT. Don't accept a substitute.

17. ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC - FADE ON CUE)

18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.

1. TAG GAG:

2. FIB: Sil, that's a great country out west there where I was.
 3. Tremendous possibilities for development, too.
 4. SIL: Ah thought the gov'ment WAS doin' a lotta stuff out theah, suh.
 5. FIB: Oh they are. In fact, one place where we was they'd even brung
 6. in a flock o' beavers to build dams.
 7. SIL: No foolin' suh! They git paid?
 8. FIB: Oh not much. Just beaverboard and room.

9. DOOR LATCH

10. WOMAN: NINETY TWO DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS.

11. DOOR SLAM

12. FIB: AHEM. Good night, folks!

13. ORK UP TO FINISH14. APPLAUSE16. SIGNOFF:

16.
17.
18.
19. mo/js/na/10:40
9/6/38
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.