

NBC

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

DON QUINN

ADVERTISER FIBBER MCGEE AND COMPANY

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE WMAQ

OK

8:30-9:00 PM

OCTOBER 11, 1938

TUESDAY

CHICAGO OUTLET

() () () ()
TIME DATE DAY

PRODUCTION (REVISED)

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

Page 2

1. WIL: When you walk on Wax, you save your floors.
2. ORK: "SAVE YOUR BORROW"
3. WIL: The Johnson Wax Program presenting Jim Jordan as Fibber
4. McGee with Donald Novis, Billy Mills' Orchestra and our
5. special guest for tonight - Schlepperman! The show
6. opens with "WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THAT GETS ME".
7. ORK: "WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THAT GETS ME" DOWN FOR
8. WIL: 1ST COMMERCIAL:
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(OPENING COMMERCIAL)

Page 3

1. If you housewives want to feel like singing in your kitchens, here's
2. something that will start you off right. Put a little JOHNSON'S
3. SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT on your linoleum. Watch the dull, lifeless
4. floor change into a beautiful, sparkling floor right before your eyes!
5. Then you'll start singing the praises of GLO-COAT as millions of other
6. modern housewives are doing. GLO-COAT guards linoleum from scuffing
7. shoes -- makes it wear three or four times as long - keeps the colors
8. bright as new -- saves you hours of back-breaking work. Linoleum
9. manufacturers recommend JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT for felt base, oil cloth,
10. printed and inlaid linoleum. Take their advice. Use JOHNSON'S SELF-
11. POLISHING GLO-COAT on your bathroom, kitchen and pantry floors and
12. see how they glisten and gleam. Then discover how clean they will stay
13. without scrubbing. GLO-COAT is spelled G-L-O hyphen C-O-A-T -- JOHNSON'S
14. SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT -- the easy-to-use, no-rubbing polish that
15. gives greater beauty -- longer wear!

16. ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

17. SEGUE

18. (RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN) (FADE)

Page 4

1. WIL: WELL, TONIGHT, IS THE NIGHT OF THE FINAL CONCERT OF THE
2. SEASON BY THE WISTFUL VISTA SILVER CORNET BUSINESS MAN'S-
3. BAND...UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE LADIES WEDNESDAY EVENING
4. SHAKESPEARE, LITERARY AND DRAMA CLUB. AND HERE, DISCUSSING
5. THE EVENT WITH MRS. UPPINGTON, THE CLUB PRESIDENT, WE FIND
6. THAT GREAT PATRON OF THE FINE ARTS, FIBBER (I GOT RHYTHM)
7. MCGEE!
8. FIB: Oh I think it's a great thing, Mrs. Uppington. This last
9. concert oughtta be the best you ever done, too, so the
10. citizens will give it more support next year.
11. UPP: Oohhh yes...I would really be enjoying the prospect except
12. that I am in rather an uncomfortable dilemma.
13. FIB: Ye are, eh? Why don't ye run home and get into something
14. looser.
15. UPP: You don't understand, Mr. McGee..you see, somehow our band
16. seems terribly disorganized--no discipline. I simply don't
17. understand it.
18. FIB: Shucks, Uppy - it's simple,--tis band is made up of
19. Wistful Vista Business Men, ain't it?
20. UPP: Yes--but--
21. FIB: Well, there you are, right there. Them fellas can't learn
22. to forget their private business when they're playin'
23. music. Now you take Dr. Percha, the dentist, fer instance.
24. Every time he hits that bass drum he stops long enough to
25. say - "Now this is gonna hurt a little."

1. UPP: Oh - isn't that disgusting.

2. FIB: And that ain't all, Uppy. I got it on good authority

3. that your bass fiddle player (he's a osteopath you know)

4. after he slaps the strings five or six times he says

5. "turn over" - and misses four bars.

6. UPP: What a terrible situation. How is Mr. Curtis the banker

7. on the trumpet?

8. FIB: Yes, him too. Every time the band comes to a grace note

9. he gets up off his chair and rushes around tryin' to get

10. three people to endorse it.

11. UPP: Really. And now that I recall it, Mr. McGee, why did you

12. ask Mr. Goldberg the junk dealer to leave the band?

13. FIB: Oh - he was always tryin' to haggle the 1812 Overture

14. down to 1098.

15. UPP: Well goodness -- what CAN we do?

16. FIB: Ye know..what this band really needs, Mrs. Uppington, is

17. a outstanding personality to direct it. Like Toscani

18. of New York...Stokowski of Garbo...er..Philadelphia..

19. or McGee of Peoria.

20. UPP: McGee?

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1. FIB: Yes...McGee..who used to lead the Imperial Symphony in

2. Brussels, Belgium. Why that guy took a little street band

3. ..the Hungry Five and built it up to a Fat Fifty. Now

4. THERE was a personality!

5. UPP: McGee...McGee...any relation to you, McGee?

6. FIB: Relation? (LAUGHS) Well, I wasn't gonna say anything about

7. it Mrs. Uppington, but now that you kinda dragged it outa

8. me...yes...it WAS me.

9. UPP: Really! I wasn't aware that you were a musician.

10. FIB: Musical background! Sis, that's like referrin' to Jim

11. Farley as a mail man. Why one time in London, my symphony

12. orchestra got so hot it made Ravel take off his Bolero.

13. Why - WHEN WE-DONE Madame Butterfly there was a cocoon

14. on every opera hat in the audience.

15. UPP: Are you familiar with the Gotterdammerung?

16. FIB: Please, sis...I don't like to hear ladies talk like that.

17. All I'm sayin' is that there are folks around here that

18. knows music.

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1. UPP: Well, Mr. McGee...considering that you are an authority
 2. on concert production would you....that is...well, I really
 3. don't like to ask you -

4. FIB: You mean will I take charge of the concert tonight?
 5. (LAUGHS) Sorry sis....I don't believe I could.

6. UPP: well, I just thought....

7. FIB: ON THE OTHER HAND UPPY....IF YOU INSIST, I might come
 8. outa retirement long enough to help you out.

9. UPP: OH REALLY MR. McGEE! WOULD YOU! I'm SO thrilled....
 10. (FADE OUT) I simply must go back to the club and tell
 11. the girls.....

12. FIB: Hey, Sil --

13. SIL: Yassuh?

14. FIB: I'm gonna be a bandleader tonight. I just promised
 15. Mrs. Uppington I'd take charge of the concert tonight.

16. SIL: (PAUSE)

17. FIB: Well, what's the matter...? Don't ye think I can lead
 18. a band?

19. SIL: Oh yassuh...but this time you is leadin' wif yo' chin.
 20. FIB: Oh don't be like that there. It don't take no mental
 21. giant to wave a stick at a bunch of tuba boopers. You
 22. never seen a musician ever pay any attention to the
 23. leader did you?

24. SIL: Nossuh....but you don' see the pilot w'en you is ridin'
 25. in a airplane eitheh...but he bettah be theah!

1. FIB: Well don't worry....this'll make me a big man in Wistful
 2. Vista. If I can--

3. DOOR LATCH:

4. FIB: Oh, Billy Mills...Just the guy I wanted to see.. You know
 5. I'm gonna lead the band tonight for the concert?

6. MILLS: Yes and I came over to see if I could give you any advice.
 7. FIB: No, I don't need no advice. You just lead the band in
 8. this next number and lemme watch you. That's all I need.

9. MILLS: Okay. We're playing MY WALKING STICK.

10. FIB: My walkin' stick, eh? Well, you oughtta be able to swing
 11. that. Go ahead Billy...now watch this, Sil:

12. ORK: "MY WALKING STICK"

13. APPLAUSE:

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1. FIB: That was very good Billy....Confidentially, what is the
2. trick to leadin' a band?
3. MILLS: Well, ... confidentially Fibber, and don't say anything
4. to the Johnson Wax outfit, - but all band leaders are
5. fakes.
6. FIB: NO!
7. MILLS: Frankly, I can't read a note. But I found out all a
8. leader has to have is a little white stick and a coat that
9. fits in the back.
10. SIL: Ah kin git him the stick, Mist' Mills, but his coats don'
11. even fit in front.
12. FIB: Quiet, Sil. I can wear a sweater can't I? But you ain't
13. kiddin' me are you Billy? Didn't I see you point at the
14. trombone player when he was supposed to come in for a
15. solo Break?
16. MILLS: That's one of the secrets, Fibber. You just keep looking
17. at the band and when you see that one of 'em is about to
18. do something just point your stick at him. That way it
19. looks like you knew what was coming, see?
20. FIB: Is THAT all there is to it? Well, thanks Billy. I
21. certainly appreciate this. Just between you and me...what
22. do you think of our businessman's band?
23. MILLS: Wel-l-l....all I got to say is--if their business is no
24. better than their music, we're due for another depression.
25. So long, Fibber.

DOOR SLAM:

1. SIL: He don' think much o' the band do he suh?
2. FIB: What of it? The band draws crowds don't it?
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1. SIL: Yassuh...but so do a dog fight.
 2. FIB: When did you get to be such a critic? You play any
 3. instrument?
 4. SIL: Yassuh. Ah plays de gobstick, de woodpile, de stretchhohn,
 5. de doghouse and when ah gits real hot ah jibes de vibes.
 6. FIB: Say, I didn't know you played all them things. You musta
 7. started young, Sil.
 8. SIL: Yassuh...ah did. Mah family is real musical. Even w'en
 9. ah was a lil kid and acted bad, ma pappy used to use a
 10. razah strap on me wif hot licks.
 11. FIB: He did eh? (LAUGHS) I always got walloped in waltz time
 12. myself.
 13. DOOR LATCH:
 14. GIRL: Mr. McGee?
 15. FIB: You betcha Sis. What's on your mind?
 16. GIRL: Could you use a baritone on your band concert tonight.
 17. FIB: Oh I don't think so sis...this'll just be instrumental
 18. stuff. Who's the baritone?
 19. GIRL: Lawrence Tibbet.
 20. FIB: Lawrence Tib --...local boy?
 21. GIRL: Why haven't you heard of Lawrence Tibbet....the famous
 22. singer?
 23. FIB: Don't gimme none o' that stuff sis. I know you actor's
 24. agents. Come in here with the name o' some unknown
 25. beginner and try to slip somethin' over.

1. GIRL: But I tell you he's famous...he just happened to be in
 2. town today and he's my cousin and he said he'd be glad to
 3. sing with your band just for fun.
 4. FIB: SO WHAT? Why shouldn't he? But we can't use him sis.
 5. Tell him to study and work hard a couple o' years and
 6. come back.
 7. GIRL: But you don't understa-
 8. FIB: YOU MAY GO!
 9. DOOR SLAM:
 10. FIB: Hear that Sil? (LAUGHS) Tryin' to put some amateur over
 11. on me. Lawrence Tibbet...I'd like to meet that kid. I'll
 12. tell him he won't get nowhere with a moniker like that,
 13. SIL: Ah think you shoulda took him suh. It gonna be a awful
 14. weinie-roast wif jus' that band -
 15. FIB: I guess this business man's band AIN'T got a very hot
 16. reputation has it?
 17. SIL: Yassuh...it ain't.
 18. FIB: Well, I'll give 'em some selections that'll be easy on 'em.
 19. Like Semper Fidelis...and Chiddy Biddy Rim...and Sweet
 20. Rosie O'Gratin...AND SAY...how about that arrangement o'
 21. mine that I made o' the Pizzicato Polka?
 22. SIL: The pixilated wha?
 23. FIB: The Pizzicato Polka. I wrote a arrangement o' that that'll
 24. be a knockout! It's just the thing. I can -
 25. DOOR LATCH:

1. WIL: Say Fibber...can you toss in some kind of a tricky little
 2. number tonight and dedicate it to Johnson's Glo-Coat...
 3. you know...I work here too.
 4. FIB: Well, I dunno, Harlow...how about "SLIVER STAY WAY FROM
 5. MY FLOORS."
 6. WIL: That's all right. Or maybe "COME WHERE MY RUG LIES
 7. GLEAMING*?"
 8. FIB: I don't think it'll do, Harlow...we can't interrupt a band
 9. concert to bust into a spiel about how Johnson's Glocoat
 10. is the finest no rubbing floor polish and dries to a
 11. mirror like finish in 20 minutes or less and all stuff
 12. like that there. We just can't do it. It ain't good
 13. showmanship. Nope...not even for you, Harlow.
 14. WIL: Okay Pal...but you better think it over. Remember, we may
 15. have different initials in our hats, but we've got the
 16. same name on our pay checks.
 17. DOOR SLAM:
 18. FIB: Trouble with that guy Sil is he can't get his mind above
 19. the baseboard. He spends more time on the floor than
 20. Kingfish Levinsky.
 21. SIL: Scuse me suh...but ain't it about time you was gittin'
 22. down to band rehearsal?
 23. FIB: Oh yes...you run up into the attic and find that arrangement
 24. I made o' the Pizzicato Polka. You'll find it in the trunk
 25. between my 1929 Fishin' License and my Junior G-Man
 certificate.

1. SIL: Yassuh.
 2. FIB: Hey Billy Mills...what's Donald Novis gonna sing?
 3. MILLS: A Little Bit of Heaven.
 4. FIB: Oh a Irish Ballad eh? Say did ye read where this American
 5. is gettin' ten tens o' rock shipped over here from the
 6. same quarry the Blarney Stone come from?
 7. MILLS: What's he going to do with it?
 8. FIB: I think he's gonna sell it to radio announcers for rock
 9. gardens. Well, go ahead, Billy. A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN.
 10. Take it, Don.
 11. ORK: "A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN" .. NOVIS
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3RD SPOT

1. FIB: That was beautiful Don. But you better be careful, with
 2. that number.
 3.
 4. DON: Why, Fibber?
 5. FIB: Well, from the way you sold that Little Bit of Heaven,
 6. you're liable to run up against the blue sky laws.
 7. DON: (LAUGH) Thanks...but say, do I understand you're going
 8. to lead the band tonight?
 9. FIB: That's right Don.
 10. DON: I didn't know you knew music.
 11. FIB: Oh sure. Music ain't hard to learn, Don. You just gotta
 12. remember that in modern composition...the impravvik is so
 13. close to the cregwarp that the downbeat is liable to
 14. preenwhip the ogeco.
 15. DON: What was that, again?
 16. FIB: I says, as Beethoven pointed out in his later works, the
 17. goldjerk rarely inoudates the snug, unless you can find a
 18. halfquirt to fill out the squimpet of a 2-tone zorddle.
 19. Drop in again some time Don and we'll have a long talk
 20. about music.
 21. DON: All right.
 22. DOOR SLAM:
 23. FIB: Ye see, Sil? If ye know your stuff you can get along
 24. anywhere. Why I --
 25. DOOR LATCH:

1. OLD M: Hello there Johnny. Wanna buy a good huntin' dog for this
 2. Fall?
 3. FIB: No thanks, Old Timer...don't believe so.
 4. OLD M: EHHHHH?
 5. FIB: I says NO...I don't. I had me a bird dog once but his manners
 6. were bad. Couldn't learn him not to point. (LAUGHS)
 7. OLD M: HEH HEH HEH! That's pretty good Johnny, but that ain't the
 8. way I heered it. The way I heered it, one feller says to the
 9. other feller, "SAXY", he says, "I SEE WHERE CHICAGO'S GONNA
 10. HAVE A SUBWAY THAT'LL TAKE SEVEN YEARS TO BUILD". "ZAT SO"
 11. SAYS T'OTHER FELLER... "DON'T BELIEVE I CAN WAIT...LET'S WALK!"
 12. HEH HEH...human nature's a funny thing, ain't it Johnny?
 13. or would you know?
 14. DOOR SLAM!
 15. FIB: Why that old...I hope he catches onto himself sometime and cant
 16. let go again.
 17. SIL: Heahs yo' hat and coat suh. We bettah get goin'.
 18. FIB: Yes - I know - Here's a taxicab...hop in.
 19. SIL: Ah don' see no cab.
 20. FIB: Quiet...get in anyway. WISTFUL VISTA CONCERT HALL, DRIVER!
 21. SOUND: DOOR SLAM - CAR UP AND OUT WITH BRAKE SCREECH.
 22. SIL: We sho' took that las' page on two wheels, didn't we suh?
 23. FIB: Glad television ain't here yet...we couldn't get away with that
 24. stuff. Come on in, Sil. I gotta explain my plan to the boys.
 25. You got my manuscript?

1. SIL: Yassuh.
2. DOOR LATCH AND SLAM. BAND INSTRUMENTS TUNING UP...VOICES
3. FIB: Hiyah boys!
4. SOUND CONTINUE
5. FIB: QUIET, EVERYBODY...QUIET..
6. SOUND OUT
7. FIB: Hiyah Boys...I think you all know me...Fibber McGee, your new leader. Now, as the Wistful Vista Business man's Band - HEY YOU WITH THE TRUMPET...WHERE YOU GOIN?
8. CHINK: Me go fo' click tlip back to laundly...come back velley soon.
9. FIB: Oh, Gooey Foocy...well, hurry back...we gotta rehearse. AND WHY DONT YE LEAVE YOUR TRUMPET HERE?
10. CHINK: No can do. Use tlumpet in laundly. Blowee wateh thlough tlumpet. Splinkle clothes.
11. DOORSLAM:
12. FIB: ALL RIGHT NOW...the rest of you fellas...pay attention. Now I gotta special number that'll make this band sound like --
13. MAN: Excuse me, Maestro...I gotta run back to the grocery for a minute...I forgot to put up some apples for Mrs. Fidditch.
14. FIB: Okay Okay...but do you have to lug that tuba along?
15. MAN: Oh sure...that's what I measure the apples in. It holds exactly two pecks.
16. DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

1. FIB: Any other business men gotta go back to the butcher shop and hammer a swiss steak with a clarinet or anything? NO? Then
2. let's get down to business. Now you know and I know that this
3. band is in terrible shape...BUT TONIGHT - THE LAST CONCERT
4. O' THE SEASON - WE GOTTA SOUND GOOD, OR THERE WONT BE NO BAND
5. NEXT YEAR. So I've wrote a special arrangement of the Fizzacato
6. Polka that's positively mediocre! I want you all to study the
7. arrangem----- HEY YOU IN THE BACK THERE...QUIT HUMMIN' WHILE
8. I'M TALKIN'
9. SCHLEP: (SINGS) Old man Mose, he kicked the bucket...with a ticket
10. a tesket, a fency little basket...
11. FIB: SCHLEPPERMAN!
12. APPEAUSE
13. SCHLEP: Hello strengeh!
14. FIB: How are ye, Schlep...what you doin' here?
15. SCHLEP: I'm a fugitive from six delicious flavors..
16. FIB: Oh yeah...I know...raspberry, strawberry, cherry -
17. SCHLEP: Benny, Livingston and Baker.
18. FIB: Well, I'm glad to see you Schlep...you a citizen of Wistful
19. Vista now?
20. SCHLEP: Certainly not. I'm a Sudeten Californian.
21. FIB: Well, you remember me, o' course, Schlepp, don't ye?
22. SCHLEP: Hmmm. Have we met in a socil way?
23. FIB: Oh come come...you know me...FIBBER MCGEE?
24. 25.

1. SCHLEP: So you are McGee! In Fless & Blood. I always thought you were a transcripts in.
- 2.
3. FIB: Ye did eh? (LAUGHS) Well, it's nice to have you in our business man's band, Schleppey, old man. If only for this week. What instrument do you play?
- 4.
- 5.
6. SCHLEP: Well, I am diwided between the sexel and the wiolin.
7. FIB: Let's see...Jack Benny plays the violin, too, doesn't he?
8. SCHLEP: Please...let's let beegones by beegones. Let me run my little business in Wistful Vista.
- 9.
10. FIB: Oh So you gotta business here. What'd a doin'?
11. SCHLEP: It's a fency little eat shop, Fibber. We cater to the elites.
12. FIB: I get it...only the upper crust eh?
13. SCHLEP: Well, we make exceptions...come in any time. Any friend of Jackie boy Bennie is a friend of mine.
- 14.
15. FIB: Well, I aint exactly a friend of his, Schlep. I've met him a few times but -
- 16.
17. SCHIP: Few times, several times, business is business..come in any time anyway.
- 18.
19. FIB: I'll do that. And let me say it's nice to have you on our show tonight, Schlep.
- 20.
21. NOTE: PLEASE OMIT USE OF TRADE NAMES: OKAY TO PLUG PROGRAM TITLES
22. HOWEVER.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.

1. SCHLEP: Remind me to contact Walter Winchell, Fibber boy. Incidentally, is there six delicious flavors with Johnsons?
- 2.
3. WIL: NO, SHELPPERMAN, but we do have big red letters on the can.
4. G.L.O. hyphen C.O.A.T. Johnson's Glocat. The no rubbing floor-....
- 5.
6. SCHLEP: Who's that, Fibber boy? Don Wilcox?
7. FIB: No, that's Harlow Wilson...er...HEY WHERE YE GOIN' SCHLEPPERMAN?
8. SCHEP: (EXIT LINE) On the Road to Mandalay...where you hitch hike all the way...and on the way I lost it...
- 9.
10. APPLAUSE:
11. ORCK: "MESHAK, SHADRACH AND ABEDNEGO" - FOUR NOTES
12. APPLAUSE:
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CLOSING COMMERCIAL

CUE: (WILCOX) Here's a question for you housewives to answer. (PAUSE)

Does it seem sensible to you to get down and scrub your linoleum when scientific tests prove conclusively that scrubbing is actually injurious to linoleum? Wouldn't it be more sensible to protect your floors with JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT so they will stay clean and beautiful without scrubbing? GLO-COAT is so easy to apply! It never streaks or smears. You merely pour a little of this remarkable liquid right out of the can onto the clean floor. Then you take a soft cloth or the long-handled GLO-COAT Applier and spread the GLO-COAT very lightly over the surface. No rubbing or buffing is required! Drying time -- just twenty minutes! Results -- beautiful gleaming floors protected from dirt and wear -- floors that give your rooms a brighter, more cheery atmosphere. Buy a can of JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT tomorrow. Look for the attractive yellow and red can. And remember this, whenever you need a polish for any household use, it will pay you to ask for one of the JOHNSON WAX polishes -- the satisfactory polishes that give greater beauty -- longer wear!

mr:bh:
js:gs: 10:15
10/11/38

FIB: That was the four notes, singin' Meshack, Shadroe and Abed... er... Shdrach Amedne... WELL IT WAS BEAUTIFULLY DONE, KIDS. What's the matter Sil?

SIL: Scuse me sub...but the Mayah is heah to see you.

FIB: The MAYOR! Mayor Applepuss? Well, bring him in, Sil.

SIL: Yassuh...RIGHT THIS WAY, Yo' Honah. Heah Mist' McGee.

HAL: Ah there McGee...I want to talk to you.

FIB: Okay Applepuss. You betcha. What's on your mind?

HAL: Tell me, McGee...FRANKLY...what do you think of our business men's band?

FIB: Well, Applepuss, potentially, I think they're the greatest musical outfit in the country.

HAL: You don't say so!

FIB: I do say so...remember I says potentially. Like Sil here is a potential candidate for President. What I mean is that potentially they're...er...well, pretty potential.

HAL: Personally, I think they're terrible. Don't quote me of course, because they're all business men of Wistful Vista, and as Mayor I could hardly be...YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SOUND LIKE TO ME, MCGEE?

FIB: Yes, I think I do, Applepuss. You ever bore a extra hole off center in a phonograph record and then play it? Well, that sounds like the choir o' St. Pauls' compared to this outfit. BUT I'M MAKIN' 'EM SOUND GOOD TONIGHT, APPLEPUSS.

HAL: How's that McGee?

1. FIB: I've arranged a special manuscript o' the Pizzicato Polka,
2. I'm starting off with it tonight as the piece de resistance.

3. HAL: Well, I can resist every piece I ever heard them play. But
4. I hope you're right, McGee. Every community should have a
5. band, and if you can make this one sound good, I'll take back
6. everything I ever said about you, if I can remember all of
7. it.

8. FIB: Don't worry your Honor. With my arrangement, they CAN'T go
9. wrong. It's kinda modernistic and a little mistake here'n
10. there won't never be noticed.

11. HAL: So you wrote a special arrangement...well...well...I didn't
12. know you were musically inclined, McGee.

13. FIB: WHO ME? Why bud, I been conducting music all my life. When
14. I was just a boy, I was facin' a band directin' polkas. POLKA
15. FACE MCGEE I WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS!

16. SIL: Heah it come again!

17. FIB: POLKA FACE MCGEE, THE PEE WEE PRODIGY WITH PERFECT PITCH,
18. PARADIN' PROUDLY TO THE PODIUM AND PILOTIN' THE PICCOLO-PLAYERS
19. AND PIANO-PUNISHERS THRU A PIZZICATO POLKA THAT PULLED PEALS
20. OF APPLAUSE FROM PLEASED PATRONS, HAYIN' PEPPY PIECES AT
21. POPULAR PRICES FOR THE PLAUDITS OF A POPEYED PUBLIC .. PERFORMIN'
22. "POET U PEASANT" "PETER PIPER", PAGANINI, PARSIFAL & POMPOUS
23. PRELUDES FROM PAGLIACCI FOR PACKS OF PICKLEPUSSSED PLUTOCRATS, PICTURED
24. ON PENNY POSTALS AND PICKED BY PRESS AND PUBLIC AS THE PREMIER PAPPA
25. OF THE POLKS FROM THE PURPLE PAGODS OF PEIPING TO THE PEANUT PLANTATIONS
OF PATAGONIA!

1. FIB: I've arranged a special manuscript o' the Pizzicato Polka,
2. I'm starting off with it tonight as the piece de resistance.

3. HAL: Well, I can resist every piece I ever heard them play. But
4. I hope you're right, McGee. Every community should have a
5. band, and if you can make this one sound good, I'll take back
6. everything I ever said about you, if I can remember all of
7. it.

8. FIB: Don't worry your Honor. With my arrangement, they CAN'T go
9. wrong. It's kinda modernistic and a little mistake here'n
10. there won't never be noticed.

11. HAL: So you wrote a special arrangement...well...well...I didn't
12. know you were musically inclined, McGee.

13. FIB: WHO ME? Why bud, I been conducting music all my life. When
14. I was just a boy, I was facin' a band directin' polkas. POLKA
15. FACE MCGEE I WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS!

16. SIL: Heah it come again!

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APPLAUSE:

1. FIB: That's why I says, Applepuss that I can...HEY WHERE'D THE
2. MAYOR GO, SIL?

3. SIL: Out.

4. FIB: Oh well...is the audience gettin' restless?

5. SIL: Yassuh...ah think you bettah git stahted suh.

6. FIB: Okay...where's my baton? Oh here it is. Well wish me luck
7. Sil, on account of -

8. NICK: WELL HELLO THERE FIZZER!

9. FOB: Oh Nick Depopolis...sorry I can't stop to talk, now, Nick.
10. I gotta go out and lead the band.
11.
12.
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1. NICK: Oh that is okay Fizzer...you're not detraining me a bit. I am
2. just coming out for a fresh of breath air because I am being
3. home all evening helping my little Demetrois with his
4. arithmetitch.

5. FIB: Okay Nick, but talk to me later. I gotta go and --

6. NICK: YOU KNOW, FIZZER, it is a constance horse of supriment to me
7. what kids is having to learn in the little school red house
8. these days. Now for incidence, take Geograpusa. With the
9. Europeim situasim as I am being, Geograpuss is having his face
10. lifted so fast that I hear Rand McNallipuss is going into the
11. moving picture business. HEH HEH HEH.

12. FIB: I know, Nick...but dont bother me with...

13. NICK: AND GEOMEGREE, TOO! THE TEACHERS IS ALWAYS SAYING TO LITTLE
14. DEMETROIS, "WHAT IS THE SQUARE ROOTBEER OF A HYPOTENOPUSS OF A
15. RIGHT ANGLE CIRCLE WHEN A MAN IS GIVING ANOTHER MAN THREE APPLES
16. HOW MUCH IS IT?" YOU GIVE UP? SURE. ME TOO.

17. FIB: Never mind that stuff Nick, I gotta go lead the band and --

18. NICK: BUT WHAT IS GETTING MY NANNYGRIPE THE WORST OF ALL, FIZZER IS
19. THE HYSTERICAL QUESTIONS, LIKE WHEN IS NAPOLEUM WINNING THE
20. BOTTLE OF WATERLILY? AND WHY DID WASHINGTON GET PINCHED FOR
21. FORGERY IN THE VALLEY?

22. FIG: Washington at Valley Forge was a ---
23.
24.
25.

1. NICK: WELL ALL I AM SAYING FIZZER, IS THAT IF THIS IS BEING EDUCASIMAL
 2. I AM A MONKEY'S NEPHEW, YOU GROB ME? WHEN I AM GOING TO
 3. SCHOOL ALL I AM LEARNING IS READING WRITING AND HOOKEY, AND
 4. WHAT IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR SOMEBODY ELSE IS TOO GOOD FOR ANYBODY
 5. SO I THINK I WILL TAKE DEMETROIS OUT OF SCHOOL AND GET HIM
 6. A PRIVATE TITTER.

7. FIB: TUTOR.

8. NICK: Sure. WELL SO LONG FIZZER. I HOPE YOU CAN MAKE THE BUSINESS
 9. MON'S BAND SOUND BETTER THAN IT COULD BEFORE IF POSSIBLE WHICH
 10. I DOUBT IF I DONT MIND YOUR SAYING SO.

11. DOOR SLAM

12. FIB: Come on Sil...I gotta get out there...the crowds 'e gettin'
 13. noisy. YOU STAND HERE IN THE WINGS AND START THE APPLAUSE WHEN
 14. I STEP OUT ON THE STAGE.

15. SIL: Yassuh.

16. FIB: Well...I hope this Pizzicato is as good as I think.

17. CROWD UP...SINGLE HAND APPLAUSE:

18. FIB: GOOD EVENING FOLKS...FOR THE FINAL CONCERT OF THE SEASON, THE
 19. WISTFUL VISTA BUSINESS MEN'S BAND HAS SELECTED FOR IT'S OPENING
 20. NUMBER, AN ORIGINAL MCGEE ARRANGEMENT OF THE PIZZICATO POLKA.
 21. I'M SURE THAT WHEN YOU HEAR THE FRESH LILT OF THIS FAVORITE OLD
 22. SELECTION...WITH IT'S SUGGESTION OF VILIAGERS DANCING ON THE
 23. GREENSWARD..WITH ITS -

24. MAN: AH GO ON AND PLAY

25.

1. FIB: Okay bud. AHEM. (TAP OF BATON) All right boys...on the down
 2. beat the Pizzicato polka...HEY WHERE'S THE CORNET PLAYER?

3. MAN: He hada go back to the drug store and fill a prescription. He
 4. says when he gets back he'll play fast and catch up.

5. FIB: Oh Okay. READY? One two...THREE!

6. ORK: PIZZICATO POLKA:

7. APPLAUSE:

8. OLD M: Was that the pizzicato Polka, Johnny?

9. FIB: That's right old timer...how'd you like it?

10. OLD M: It was pretty good Johnny...BUT THAT AINT THE WAY I HEERED IT!

11. FIB: Oh pshaw...ALL RIGHT BOYS...PLAY "YA GOT ME!"

12. ORK: "YA GOT ME." - down for -

13.

14.

15.

16.

17.

18.

19.

20.

21. gs:js: 10:35

22. 10/11/38

23.

24.

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