

# NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER DON QUINN  
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PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE

CHICAGO OUTLET WAG - RED  
( 8:00-8:30 PM ) ( OCTOBER DATE 1958 ) ( TUESDAY DAY )

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

1. WIL: The Johnson's Wax program!
2. ORK: SAVE YOUR SORROW
3. IL: The Makers of Johnson's Wax & Glacost present Fibber
4. McGee & Company, with Jim Jordan as Fisher, Donald Davis,
5. the Four Notes and Billy Mills' Orchestra. This show
6. opens with "You Do Something to Me!"
7. ORK: "YOU DO SOMETHING TO ME" -- FADE FOR
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OPENING COMMERCIAL:

Here's an interesting story. Mrs. A and Mrs. B each moved into a new home in 1935. The floors in the two homes were bright and beautiful. Mrs. A protected her floors at once with JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT. Today they look like new! The linoleum is sparkling with a wonderful GLO-COAT polish. .... Mrs. B did not protect her linoleum and floors. Now they are shabby looking with worn spots at the doorways. Her kitchen linoleum is dull and faded. Mrs. B cannot keep her floors clean although she wears herself out scrubbing them. There's a lesson here for every housewife. If your floors and linoleum are protected with JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT, they will never grow old and worn. This easy-to-use, no-rubbing polish dries in twenty minutes -- keeps floors clean and shining -- goes away with tiresome floor scrubbing! Get a can of GLO-COAT tomorrow -- G-L-O hyphen C-O-A-T -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. And remember there is a special JOHNSON WAX-POLISH for every need. These quality products give greater beauty -- longer wear. Insist on getting the real thing!

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

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

1. WIL: WELL, FIBBER HAS FELT LATELY THAT THE CULTURAL SIDE OF  
2. HIS LIFE IS BEING NEGLECTED, AND IS THINKING SERIOUSLY  
3. ABOUT JOINING THE WISTFUL VISTA COUNTRY CLUB. WITH THIS  
4. IN MIND HE HAS INVITED A PROMINENT MEMBER OF THE CLUB  
5. OVER FOR SOME ADVICE. SO, HERE IN THE MCGEE LIVING ROOM,  
6. WE FIND MRS. UPPINGTON, OF THE BETTER ELEMENT, TALKING  
7. TO THAT REPRESENTATIVE OF THE HOI POLLOI - FIBBER  
8. (Lower Bracket) MCGEE!

9. -----  
10. APPLAUSE: THESE:

11. FIB: Won't you set down and have a cuppa tea, Mrs. Uppington?  
12. UPP: Thank you, no. I have just --  
13. FIB: Won't you stand up and have a cuppa tea?  
14. UPP: Please no. I just --  
15. FIB: Coffee?  
16. UPP: No, I --  
17. FIB: Milk?  
18. UPP: NO NO NO...PLEASE...What was it you wished to speak to  
19. me about Mr. McGee?  
20. FIB: Well, I'll tell ye Uppy. I been thinkin' o' joinin'  
21. the Wistful Vista Country Club.  
22. UPP: Oh.  
23. FIB: What's the matter? Ain't they takin' no new members?  
24.  
25.

1 UPP: Well...I...er... (LAUGHS EMBARRASSEDLY) I...er...of  
 2 course you realize Mr. McGee, that the club is made up  
 3 of only our best peop...that is, one's social background  
 4 must be impeccable.

5 FIB: Must be what?

6 UPP: Impeccable.

7 FIB: Well, nobody can peck at mine, Uppy.

8 UPP: I don't wish to be discouraging, but really, I...I  
 9 think that you might be a trifle...ah...uncomfortable  
 10 among the other members.

11 FIB: You mean on account o' them bein' such a bunch o'  
 12 stuffed shirts? Spucks, I don't -

13 UPP: Stuffed shirts...PLEASE, Mr. McGee...remember, I too,  
 14 am a member.

15 FIB: Well, it's just as easy to stuff....

16 But don't worry about me, Uppy,. I can handle that flock  
 17 o' cookie crumblers. Now, then...what's the  
 18 qualifications?

19 UPP: Well, naturally there would have to be some inquiry as  
 20 to your antecedents.

21 FIB: Oh naturally I wouldn't o...MY WHAT?

22 UPP: Your social background. Tell me, Mr. McGee, have you any  
 23 Mayflower stock in your family?  
 24  
 25  
 26

1 FIB: I did have, Uppy, but I swapped it for A.T.&T. I found  
 2 that Mayflower stock only pays dividends in conversation.

3 UPP: I mean, Mr. McGee...were any of your ancestors Pilgrims?

4 FIB: PILGRIMS! Why shucks, Uppy, my folks was standin' on  
 5 the shore when the Pilgrims landed. I'll never forget  
 6 what my great great great great great Uncle is said to  
 7 of said when he seen them Puritans splashin' ashore at  
 8 Plymouth. "HEY FELLAS", he says, with a sneer on his  
 9 face. "GET A LOAD OF THE IMMIGRANTS!"

10 Ye see, they was just a bunch of foreigners to him,  
 11 Uppy. And -

12 UPP: Indeed.

13 FIB: Oh yes. Us McGees has always mixed with the best  
 14 people, Uppy, in our quiet way. O' course we been  
 15 accused o' bein' highbrows but -

16 NOCK AT DOOR:

17 FIB: COME I :

18 DOOR LATCH:

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1 BOY: Hey, Mr. McGee, de guys down at de poolroom wanna  
 2 know if you're comin' down for the rummy game. Dey  
 3 says to get de --oh, hi, lady!  
 4 FIB: Why er... AHEM. Are you sure you have the right  
 5 McGee, bud?  
 6 BOY: Ah dont gimme dat stuff. Da guys down dere says dere  
 7 holdin' your place at de card table. de one next  
 8 to de spittoon. Dey says to hurry up.  
 9 DOOR SLAM  
 10 FIB: (DEFLATED LAUGH) Ye see what I mean, Uppy? Imagine  
 11 mixin' with a bunch of mugs that calls a cuspidor  
 12 a spittoon?  
 13 UPP: Heavens! Mr. McGee, I suppose I should tell you,  
 14 that your application for membership might MIGHT,  
 15 I say, not be approved.  
 16 FIB: WHAT? You mean you dont think I could git in? You  
 17 think them palefaced promotors o' pink teas'd  
 18 blackball a blueblood?  
 19 UPP: Ohhh no no no no... I merely suggested that our  
 20 clubmembers are very VERY discriminating. However,  
 21 I shall do everything I can for you, Mr. McGee.  
 22 FIB: Thanks, Uppy... and thanks for comin' over and just  
 23 to show my appreciation, I aint gonna soap your  
 24 windows Halloween.  
 25 UPP: Ohh, I'm SO sorry!

1 FIB: Sorry for what?  
 2 UPP: I soaped yours last night. Good day, Mr. McGee.  
 3 DOOR SLAM  
 4 FIB: Well of all the ..... so I aint good enough to join  
 5 the... HEY THERE SIS. YOU DOWN THERE IN THE SECOND  
 6 ROW WITH THE PENCIL AND PAPER? YOU STEALIN' OUR  
 7 GAGS?  
 8 GIRL: No sir. I'm employed by the Radio Research Company,  
 9 Inc., and I'm writing down my reactions to this  
 10 broadcast.  
 11 FIB: Oh ye are... (PAPER RATTLE)  
 12 HEY THIS PAPER'S BLANK.  
 13 GIRL: Yes, that's my reaction, so far.  
 14 FIB: AHEM. Whatcha gonna play, Billy?  
 15 MILLS: "You Never Know."  
 16 FIB: That's my reaction. Go ahead, Billy. "YOU NEVER  
 17 KNOW"  
 18 ORY: "YOU NEVER KNOW"  
 19 APPLAUSE  
 20  
 21  
 22  
 23  
 24  
 25

4. FIB: Hey Sil.

5. SIL: Yassuh .. you call me, Mist' McGee?

6. FIB: Yes. Mrs. Uppington was just over here and I was  
7. askin' here what I hadda do to join the Country Club.  
8. She was pretty stuffy about it too.

9. SIL: You caint join, can you suh? You ain' allergic is  
10. you?  
11. FIB: You mean ELIGIBLE. Allergic is when something poisons  
12. you.  
13. SIL: Oh ah don' think they'd do that suh. The wo'at you'd  
14. git is probly a micky finn.  
15. FIB: Oh yeah. Well, lemme tell you this, Sil, my boy.  
16. My family's as good as anybody's. Why my ancestors  
17. goes clear back to .. er .. to .. er .. HEY, where do ya  
18. find out where your ancestors went back to?  
19. SIL: Ah think you gotta see a geologist suh  
20. FIB: Geologist eh? That's a guy that analyzes dirt, aint  
21. it?  
22. SIL: Yassuh .. an' rocks.  
23. FIB: Well, that's where I'd find most o' my ancestors  
24. on the rocks. Shucks, I aint -

25. DOOR LATCH :

26. WIL: Say, Fibber .. what's this about your wanting to join  
the Country Club?

27. FIB: Hiyah Harpo... sure I'm gonna join the club., I guess

1. SIL: He dunno if he can suh... on accoun' of he don' bleed  
2. blue.  
3. WIL: What's the idea of wanting to join at this late date?  
4. FIB: Well, ye know, Harop up to now all us McGees has  
5. always stayed kinda aloof from clubs and stuff.  
6. WIL: Oh you should mix more.. you shouldn't remain entirely  
7. aloof.  
8. FIB: I know .. but half aloof is better'n none I always says  
9. You a member Harpo?  
10. WIL: Oh yes ..  
11. FIB: How'd you get in - on your ancestry?  
12. WIL: No, on my poliah. They knew I represented Johnson's  
13. Glocoat, the finest no-rubbing floor polish that  
14. money can buy that keeps floors and linoleum clean  
15. and shining for years and years and-  
16. FIB: Okay Harpo.. okay okay.. I know all that stuff there.  
17. Whatcha think o' my chances o' gettin' in?  
18. WIL: Wel-l-l-l-l ..  
19. FIB: Speak up, Harpo.. be frank.  
20. WIL: Well, all I can say, Fibber is that after you've seen  
21. as many floors brought back to life with Johnson's  
22. Glocoat as I have, you're not surprised at anything.  
23. Good luck, pal.  
24. DOOR SLAM:  
25.

FIB: Not surprised at anyth. I wonder what he meant by that. Say, I think I'll run out to that country club a little later and take a look at it, Sil. How do they dress at a country Club?

SIL: Kinda athaletic suh. Golf stuff. an' polo. and bridge an' no-goodminton

FIB: You mean Badminton? Have I gotta polo helmet any place?

SIL: Nossuh.

FIB: Well, where'll I get one? I aint gonna spend a lotta dough on fancy clothes so. HEY. LOOK OUT THE WINDOW. WHADDYE SEE?

SIL: Nothin' but a lil ole street cleaneh, suh.

FIB: Sure. ye see that helmet he's got on? Dent that look like polo? Wait a minute

DOOR LATCH.

FIB: (CALLS) HEY THERE BUD...YOU WITH THE BROOM. COME HERE A MINUTE

WOP: (FADE IN) What's a matteh you?

FIB: Listen. how much you want for the helmet?

WOP: I no-a can sella da helm'. It's a belong to da streets clean' depart'.

FIB: Oh so they want you to freeze this winter eh? I wouldnt stand for no stuff like that there, bud. Look at this hat here.. with the ear muffs. You'll be nice and warm with this one. I'll give you this hat and three bucks for the helmet.

WOP: Five-a Buck.

FIB: 54.

WOP: Two dollar.

FIB: Dollar'n a quarter

WOP: That's-a more like. Here, taka da helm. What's a matta you wanta da hat?

FIB: Polo.

WOP: What's-a that stuff. polo?

FIB: Oh, you know polo. (CHIRUPS) GIDDYAP. GALUP!

GALLUP. WHOAAAAA. (HORSE SLUBBER) Catch on?

WOP: So THAT'S a what I been going for a twelve-a year. POLO!

DOOR SLAM.

FIB: Look Sil. a polo helmet.

1 SIL: Kin you play polo suh?

2 FIB: What's that got to do with it? When I put on my Panama do  
3 I have to go dig a canal?

4 DOOR LATCH:

5 OLD M: Hello there Johnny! How about comin' out with us kids  
6 Halloween and tippin' over garbage cans? It'd be right up  
7 your alley.

8 FIB: Sorry Old timer... I can't do it.

9 OLD M: EHHHHH?

10 FIB: I says I CANT. I been invited to a Republican rally to  
11 play Pin the Tail on the Donkey. (LAUGHS)

12 OLD M: Heh heh heh. That's pretty good Johnny, but that aint the  
13 way I heered it. The way I heered it, one feller says to  
14 the other feller, "SAYYYYYY," he says, "I SEE WHERE THAT \$30  
15 EVERY-THURSDAY PLAN IN CALIFORNIA HAS BEEN GETTIN' A LOTTA  
16 KNOCKS." "THAT DONT MEAN ANYTHING," says tother feller.  
17 "THEY BEEN PANNIN' GOLD OUT THERE FOR NINETY YEARS." Heh  
18 heh heh. Them politicians out there don't give you  
19 ballots, Johnny... they give you deposit slips.

DOOR SLAM.

21 FIB: Why that old fossil... 30 dollars every Thursday! Well, as  
22 I always says Sil... California's the Land o' Promise.

23 That's why -

SOUND: ARF ARF ARF!

FIB: QUIET! There's no dog on this week's show.

MAN: Oh, I'm sorry.

DOOR SLAM:

FIB: Speakin' o' dogs, Sil... that's another thing I'm gonna do  
when I start mixin' around with them rich millionaires. I'm  
gonna spend Sunday afternoons ridin' to the hounds.

SIL: Wha fo you gonna write to the hounds, suh? They can't read.

FIB: I says RIDE... not write.

DOOR LATCH:

FIB: Oh Donald Novis... hiyah Don.

11 NOV: Hello, Fibber... I hear you're going to join the Wistful  
12 Vista Country Club.

13 FIB: I'm thinkin' of it, Don... Why?

14 DON: Well, I suppose you won't have anything to do with us  
15 lowrows from now on... Billy Mills and me and the rest of  
16 the boys.

17 FIB: I wouldn't say that Don... You fellas have been kinda steppin'  
18 stones in my social career. But water has to seek it's own  
level ye know... even if it has to run down the gutter to  
get there. Whatcha gonna sing, Don?

19 DON: SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES, if that isn't too common for you.

20 FIB: Oh no... that's okay. SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES, eh? If it  
21 don't now, it will when I start burnin' my way into the  
22 upper crust. Go ahead Don. SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES.

CRK: "SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES" -- NOVIS

APPLAUSE

3rd SPOT:

FIB: That was beautiful Don. You must come out to the club sometime and sing for us members. AHEN.

SIL: Scuse me sub. I din' you say you wanted to go see a juniologist to look up you fam'ly tree?

FIB: Oh yes... I wanna be covered in case the membership committee gits snooty. Where's the Genealogists office?

SIL: Right back sub.

FIB: Well, imagine that. I was sure it wasn't more'n a stone's throw, because there's always more stone-throwin' in genealogy than anywhere else. Let's go in.

DOOR LATCH

PINCH: Good afternoon

FIB: Hiyah bud. You the family tree-surgeon?

PINCH: I'm a genealogist if that's what you meant

FIB: Sure. I wanna get my family background retouched a little bud.

PINCH: What was the family name?

FIB: McGee.

PINCH: Oh yea... McGee... branch of the McGraw, Magoo, McGinnis and Cartridge families.

FIB: Cartridge? How'd they get in there - by marriage?

PINCH: Yeah... Well, McGee... for fifty dollars I can trace your ancestors back to George Washington.

FIB: Oh that'll be swell, bud

SIL: Scuse me, sub. But 'list' Washin' ton didn' have no children.

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FIB: Oh that don't make no differ. Yes, it does too, don't it? How about Marie Antoinette, bud? I'd like to be traced back to her.

PINCH: Who wouldn't? I go for Norma Shearer myself. Look, McGee, I can trace you back to William the Conqueror for 75 bucks. Or for 95 I can fix you up with King Charles the Second.

FIB: I'll bet you could raise Cain for a hundred. How about Adam? He been taken?

PINCH: Too much research. How soon you gotta have the chart?

FIB: Chart? What chart?

PINCH: Oh we make a chart showing the line of descent.

FIB: Oh. Kinda like the stock market

SIL: Yessuh... only noah slumps.

FIB: Quiet sil. Well, what can you do for me, bud?

PINCH: Well, I think I can --

TELEPHONE

PINCH: Excuse me... (CLICK) HELLO... OH YES, MRS. DILLAWAY... YES... SURE... I THINK SO... LISTEN... DO YOU PAY YOUR BILLS THE FIRST OF THE MONTH? OH THAT'S FINE... WE CAN SHOW THAT YOUR FAMILY WERE ALL EARLY SETTLERS... OKAY, MRS. DILLAWAY... (CLICK) Where was I?

FIB: You were gonna look up my family.

PINCH: Oh yea... well, from what I observe, McGee, I think I can trace you back to some of the first Simians.



FIB: The first Simians eh? That's swell bud... sound's real aristocratic. Any other branches of the same family?

PINCH: Oh sure... the Gibbons and the Chimps and several other vertebrate anthropoids.

FIB: Vertical antherp... HOT DOG... now we're gettin' somplace. Be sure you get some pioneer stock in that there too, bud. Like Daniel Boone.

PINCH: Can't give you Daniel... but there is a B.A. Boone

FIB: That's okay... how's it sound to you, Sil?

SIL: Soun' lak a lotta monkey business suh

FIB: Well I'm afraid you wouldn't understand. Would he bud?

PINCH: I hope not.

SIL: Ah seen one o' them Chimp family in the zoo once and he sho was a blue blood... in places.

FIB: Never mind Sil. All right bud... get started... HEY WAIT A MINUTE... HOW ABOUT A COAT OF ARMS?

PINCH: I'll fix one up. Wants little lion on it?

FIB: I don't care if the whole thing's a fake. But I wanna Latin motto. What's a good Latin Motto?

SIL: I like E Pluribus Unum, suh?

FIB: That's used on coins.

SIL: Yassuh... that's why I like it.

1 FIB: Well, you go ahead bud... but on the coat of arms, fix it  
2 up pretty fancy. Glime a shield with a unicorn regardant  
3 over a rampant rezuldo on a field of piltod cringflit.  
4 And maybe a serpent couchant with a bar sinister lompreedo,  
5 dexter on a can o' glocoat. Come on, Sil.

6 DOOR SLAM.

7 FIB: Pretty simple aint it, Sil? You can go into a joint like  
8 that, plant your family tree, watch it grow up and prune  
9 in, all in ten minutes. Makes me think I... COOPS... SORRY  
10 BUD.

11 OLD M: Why don't ye look where ye're goin' Johnny?

12 FIB: Oh Hiyah Old Timer. What you goin' in here for? You're  
13 too old to have any ancestors.

14 OLD M: EHHHH?

15 FIB: I saks did he read where the United States is gonna have the  
16 biggest wheat crop in history this year?

17 OLD M: It is sh?

18 FIB: Yes and a good thing too. With all the money we're spendin'  
19 we'll need all the dough we can make. (LAUGHS)

20 OLD M: Heh heh heh... that's pretty good Johnny. And that's  
21 EXACTLY THE WAY I HEERED IT!

22 DOOR SLAM.

23 FIB: Come on, Sil. We gotta get home and get ready to... OH  
24 HIYAH HARPO.

25 WIL: Say Fibber. I've been thinking this thing over. you're not  
really serious about joining the country club are you?

1. FIB: Certainly I am...why. you say anything to anybody about it?

2. WIL: Well yes, I have. you see in my work, selling Johnson's

3. Glocat, I go into the best homes, because Glocat is the

4. finest product there is to keep a house looking immaculate

5. and clean, because it protects the -

6. FIB: Yes yes yes. I know all that there stuff there. But whadda

7. they say about me?

8. WIL: Oh skip it, Fibber. Let it go, will you?

9. FIB: AW COME ON, Harpo... what's they say... tell me.

10. WIL: WHAT? AND BREAK UP OUR BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP. No sir. Not me.

11. DOOR SLAM!

12. FIB: Oh so it's like that is it! Well I'll show 'em. They can't

13. high hat me. I'll go out to that club and HEY BILLY MILLS

14. ...WHAT'S THE 4 NOTES GONNA SING?

15. MILLS: Oh they have a marvelous arrangement of ALEXANDERS' RAGTIME

16. BAND

17. FIB: A marvelous arrangement eh? Their arrangement?

18. MILLS: No, mine.

19. FIB: Oh. AHEM. Well go ahead Kids. ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND,

20. from the name o' the same Picture.

21. ORK: "ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND" 4 NOTES

22. APPLAUSE:

23.

24.

25.

1. FIB: Nice work, kids....you must come out to the club sometime

2. and sing sweet Adeline for us clubmembers. Where's my

3. polo helmet Sil. We gotta get goin'.

4. SIL: Heah you is suh.

5. FIB: You think I oughtta carry a cane?

6. SIL: Is you expectin' trouble suh?

7. FIB: No no no....I just thought -

8. KNOCK AT DOOR:

9. FIB: Must be the guy with my Genealogy chart. COME IN.

10. DOOR LATCH:

11. BOY: Something for you, Mr. McGee.

12. DOOR SLAM.

13. FIB: Hot dog, Stil....He's traced my family way back to the

14. nobility. Look! Sir Leon Steak in the year 287.

15. SIL: Nossuh. Tha's a bill from the butcha suh, Sirloin

16. steak, two dollers an' 87 cents.

17. FIB: Oh. I THOUGHT it was so funny there were so many

18. Frankfurters in my family. (And tripe.

19. SIL: How about ham, suh?

20. FIB: Is that on there?

21. SIL: Nossuh...tha's mah own idea.

22. FIB: Well come on. I aint gonna wait for that chart. I'll

23. show that to 'em after I become a memb -

24. DOOR LATCH:

25.

1. NICK: Well hello there Fizzer....what is this I am  
 2. hearing about you being a members of the Country Dubs?  
 3. FIB: Country Club Nick...but dont delay me, now...I gotta  
 4. go out there and look the place ov-  
 5. NICK: Well, I just thought I would drop myself by and tell  
 6. you about a cute little storys I am reading to myself  
 7. last nights Fizzer. It is all being about a sheepish  
 8. little boy who is hollering Wolfie Wolfie too often  
 9. for my own good, you grob me?  
 10. FIB: Say aint you finished them Aesops Fables yet, Nick?  
 11. Now dont bother me with it...I know the story and so  
 12. does everybo--  
 13. NICK: WELL SIR FIZZER, THIS LITTLE SMART ALEXANDER IS OUT  
 14. ONE DAY LISTENING TO THE SHEEP -  
 15. NICK: You mean HERDING the sheep.  
 16. NICK: How can you herd ~~it~~ you dont listen? ANYWAY, HE IS  
 17. STANDING THERE LEANING ON HIS RACKETEER -  
 18. FIB: CROOK.  
 19. NICK: Sure..AND HE IS GETTING A BRIGHTS IDEA FOR HIMSELF TO  
 20. HAVE. HE IS HAVING SUCH A MONOTONOPUSS TIME THAT  
 21. HE IS DECIDING TO PLAY AN IMPRACTICAL JOKE ON-THE  
 22. VILLAGE KEWPIES. HEHEH ... SO HE IS PRETENDING THAT  
 23. THERE IS A BIG WOLF TAKING IT ON THE LAMB, so he is  
 24. pretending to be very agitootled and is HOLLERING AT  
 25. THE ROOF OF HIS VOICE...WOLF WOLF WOLF !!!

1. FIB: I know I know.. and all the villagers came running and  
 2. there wasnt any wolf and -  
 3. NICK: Sure..and he is playing those tricks so often the  
 4. Villagers is taking a bath with him.  
 5. FIB: Taking a bath..oh you mean they were all washed up with  
 6. him  
 7. NICK: Sure. after that it was no soap! Fizzer! SOOOO,  
 8. WHEN ONE DAY A BIG WOLF is really grobbing onto a  
 9. mutton, this little Squeegie is hollering WOLF WOLF  
 10. without anything over his face.  
 11. FIB: You mean without avall.  
 12. NICK: Sure... AND THE MORTAL OF THE STORY IS, FIZZER, DONT  
 13. TRY TO PULL THE WOOL OVER MY FACE, BECAUSE IF YOU ARE  
 14. HOLLERING WOLF WOLF TOO OFTEN, SOMEBODY WILL GET YOUR  
 15. GOAT. Well, so long, Fizzer.  
 16. DOOR SLAM.  
 17. FIB: Well, come on, Sil...let's get out to the Club.  
 18. SIL: Yassuh...heah that lil ole taxicab again.  
 19. FIB: Oh very thought ful of our production man. Get in  
 20. WISTFUL VISTA COUNTRY CLUB DRIVER.  
 21. DOOR SLAM..MOTOR UP AND OUT WITH BRAKE SCREECH.  
 22. FIB: Thanks bud..and next time dont take such a roundabout  
 23. way. Say this is a beautiful clubhouse aint it, Sil?  
 24. SIL: Yassun it sho is doggy ain' it?  
 25.

1. FIB: Well let's go in and look around...I'd like to have  
 2. a little chat with some of the members....you can be  
 3. my valet.  
 4. SIL: Yassuh. You tell me when ah is suppose to croon.  
 5. FIB: You dont have to croon. You aint a RUDY Valet...just  
 6. a valet. Come on.  
 7. DOOR LATCH:  
 8. FIB: Oh oh.. quite a joint....get a load of the guys in  
 9. tuxedos...I suppose I shoul'da wore mine. HIYAH....  
 10. GENTLEMEN....  
 11. (PAUSE)  
 12. FIB: Hiyah. AHEM. I'm Fibber McGee, gents. I'm lookin'  
 13. the place over with the idea in mind o' joinin' up  
 14. with ye. Have a cigar, bud.  
 15. MAN: Thank you..I have one.  
 16. FIB: Got two? Thanks. Nice club we got here, aint it?  
 17. MAN: Oh we think it a bit of all right, ye know  
 18. MAN #2: In a shabby sort of way. Desnt compare with the Bath  
 19. and Tennis Club on the Riviera, though.  
 20. MAN #3: Oh rawthaw not old chap....and one couldnt speak of it  
 21. in the same breath with some of the shooting lodges in  
 22. Scotland. I say, old chap..... you going to Scotland  
 23. this yeah for the grouse shooting?  
 24. FIB: Who me? (LAUGHS) well...I ...er..AHEM. I dunno, bud.  
 25. I fancy I'll stay on this side this year for the snipe  
 season.

1. FIB: Well let's go in and look around...I'd like to have  
 2. a little chat with some of the members....you can be  
 3. my valet.  
 4. SIL: Yassuh. You tell me when ah is suppose to croon.  
 5. FIB: You dont have to croon. You aint a RUDY Valet...just  
 6. a valet. Come on.  
 7. DOOR LATCH:  
 8. FIB: Oh oh.. quite a joint....get a load of the guys in  
 9. tuxedos...I suppose I shoul'da wore mine. HIYAH....  
 10. GENTLEMEN....  
 11. (PAUSE)  
 12. FIB: Hiyah. AHEM. I'm Fibber McGee, gents. I'm lookin'  
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 24. FIB: Who me? (LAUGHS) well...I ...er..AHEM. I dunno, bud.  
 25. I fancy I'll stay on this side this year for the snipe  
 season.

1. MAN: Oh I say...snipe... disgusting.

2. MAN: Cyril, old man...tell us once more what Lady Murchison  
3. remarked to old Twickham when he dropped his crummet in  
4. his tea...

5. MAN #3: I say that WAS rich wasn't it...Well it was at the  
6. gymkhana, you know...in Bombay...all the regimental  
7. blightahs were thesh, you know, the Coldstream chappies  
8. and a few lads from Oxford...

9. FIB: Just a minute bud....I didn't quite underst--

10. MAN: AND WHEN OLD TWICKHAM DROPPED HIS CRUMPET, THERE WAS A  
11. GHAPELY SILENCE YE KNOW....CUT IT WITH A KNIFE AND ALL  
12. THAT...AND THEN THE PRICELESS LADY MURCHISON 'Skinny old  
13. girl, but keen- frightfully keen. MURCHISON SPOKE UP  
14. AND SAID...AH, YOU OLD PRUNE!

15. LOUD LAUGHTER:

16. FIB: What was th joke, Sil....you get it?

17. SIL: Nossuh.

18. FIB: Excuse me fellas...I didn't quite get the -

19. MAN: I say, old man...please get off my foot.

20. FIB: Oh I'm sorry...

21. MAN: Are any of you chaps on for the Mediterranean this summah  
22. by any chance?

23. CHORUS OF YESSSES AND NO'S

1. FIB: I MIGHT MAKE THE MEDITERRANEAN MYSELF THIS YEAR, FELLAS.

2. I'm quite a traveler myself. Wanta hear about it? (PAUSE)

3. Oh yes...quite a traveller. (INTO ALLITERATION)

4. In fact - they used to call me foundation garment?

5. MAN: Why.

6. FIB: Cause I was always girdlin' the globe. GLOBE GIRDLIN'  
7. MCCEE I WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS....

8. GLOBE GIRDLIN' MCCEE...GATHERIN' GLITTERIN' GEW-GAWS  
9. AS GUEST OF THE GRAND CAEKWAR OF GUJARAT...GIGGIN' GUPPIES

10. IN THE GANGES...GUNNIN' FOR GROUSE WITH A GANG O' GUYS IN  
11. GLASGOW...GALLOPIN' WITH THE GOUCHOS IN THE GULLEYS OF

12. THE GRANDE...GIVIN' GLO-COAT TO THE GRATEFUL 'GALS IN

13. THE GHOBI AND GAZIN' AS THEY GASP IN GLEE AT ITS GLITTER  
14. & GLEAM...GALLIVANTIN' THRU GOONA GOONA GETTIN' GOBS OF

15. GOOD GOOBERS AND GAWKIN' AT GREAT GORRILAS...GUZZLIN'

16. GOULASH FROM GOURDS IN GUAM AND GLORIFIED AS THE GLOBE'S  
17. GABBIEST GADABOUT FROM THE GOLLEN GATE TO GALVESTON GULF.

18. MAN #3: Bit of a braggart, what?

19. MAN 2: Rather.

20. MAN: I say...they're letting the bars down a bit in this club,  
21. don't you think?

22. FIB: OH YEAH? SAY WHAT IS THIS. AIN'T YOU GUYS GOT ANY MANNERS..

23. CAN'T YE EVEN BE CIVIL TO A NEW MEMBER? A FINE BUNCH OF

24. BLUEBLOODS YOU ARE...I'm goin' back to the poolroom and

25. have some fun. Come on, Sil...

1. DOOR SLAM

2. SIL: They sho is a ritzy bunch o' folks ain't they suh.

3. FIB: Well it just goes to prove what I always says, Sil.

4. A stuffed shirt with pearl studs is still a stuffed  
5. shirt. Why -

6. UPP: (FADE IN) Oh how do you do, Mr. McGee...

7. FIB: Oh Hiyah...Uppy...I...er...I just thought I'd come out  
8. and look the club over. But I decided not to join up  
9. after all.

10. UPP: Indeed....I'm very happ...er...why not, may I ask?

11. FIB: I'll say you may ask. I never seen such a bunch o'  
12. snobs in my life. I never been ritzed like that in  
13. my born days.

14. UPP: Why what do you mean...it's too early for many members  
15. to be around,

16. FIB: Oh yeah..well take a look inside there.

17. UPP: Good heavens, Mr. McGee...those aren't members...those  
18. are the WAITERS!

19. FIB: Those are the wai...OH PSHAW!

20. ORK: "IT'S RAINING SUNSHINE" FADE FOR:

1. CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

2. CUE: (WILCOX) -- I'd like to call your attention to something.

3. (PAUSE)

4. \* \* \* \* \*  
5. Every year women grow wiser about making household purchases. They  
6. have learned that it never pays to buy a cheap, inferior polish for  
7. their floors. That is why millions of the best housewives insist on  
8. JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. They will tell you that GLO-COAT  
9. gives a more beautiful, lasting polish to their linoleum and floors.  
10. It goes farther and it's easier to use, for GLO-COAT never streaks  
11. or smears. A few swishes with a soft cloth, or the long-handled  
12. GLO-COAT Applier, and you quickly spread the GLO-COAT over the  
13. surface. No rubbing or buffing required! GLO-COAT dries in  
14. twenty minutes to a wonderful, gleaming polish that protects your  
15. floors from wear -- keeps your linoleum clean and bright without  
16. scrubbing! Ask your dealer tomorrow for JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING  
17. GLO-COAT in the yellow and red can. Don't accept a substitute.

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

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\*\*\*\*\*  
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or the long-handled  
LO-COAT over the  
D-COAT dries in  
that protects your  
and bright without  
SON'S SELF-POLISHING  
ept a substitute.

1. TAG GAG:

2. FIB: Folks, in our little shows each week, we do our best to  
3. bring you relief from the cares of the day, and mebbe  
4. a little touch o' lightheartedness and laughter and all  
5. stuff like that there. If we ain't succeeded in cheerin'  
6. you up durin' this last half hour, don't turn off your  
7. radio yet because...there's still Hope. Goodnight Bob  
8. ....eT....Folks.

9. ORCH: (SIGNATURE - SEGUE "SAVE YOUR SORROW")

10. APPLAUSE:

11. WIL: Ladies and gentlemen, don't forget that at this time of  
12. the year 400 American cities are raising community chest  
13. and welfare funds to maintain their hospitals, visiting  
14. nurse, child and family welfare and other humanitarian  
15. services. These community chests deserve your support --  
16. give it generously.  
17. This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of Johnson's  
18. Was & GloCoat at Racine, Wisconsin, and inviting you to  
19. be with us again next Tuesday night, Goodnight!

20. ANNCR: (MUSIC CREDITS) This is NBC  
21. (CHIMES)

22.  
23.  
24. mc:ab:mh: 10/25/38: 11:00 AM  
25.

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ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS