

NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER DON QUINN
PAUL HENNING

PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET WMAQ .. RED
(8:30-9:00 PM) (NOVEMBER 1, 1938)

(TUESDAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

Handwritten initials and a large checkmark.

Page 2

1. WIL: THE JOHNSON'S WAX PROGRAM ?
2. ORK: "SAVE YOUR SORROW"
3. WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Glocoat present Fibber
4. McGee & Company, with Jim Jordan as Fibber, Donald Novis,
5. the Four Notes, and Billy Mills' Orchestra. The show
6. opens with "Rise & Shine".
7. ORK: "RISE 'N SHINE" FADE FOR
8. WIL: 1ST COMMERCIAL:
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- 25.

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

1. If you had a lively Halloween party in your home this past week-end,
 2. you may still be trying to get your rooms in order. But you don't
 3. have to worry about your floors -- that is, if they're wearing a
 4. beautiful GLO-COAT polish. Did the children bob for apples? Well,
 5. the splashed water couldn't hurt the kitchen linoleum if it was
 6. protected with JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT. Perhaps the young folk danced in
 7. the living room. If GLO-COAT protected your floors, no harm was done.
 8. This remarkable, no-rubbing polish saves the surface from becoming
 9. worn and scratched and makes your floors so easy to clean! If you
 10. haven't yet tried JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT, tomorrow is a
 11. good time to begin. See how quickly it gives new life and sparkle to
 12. floors that have had hard, rough treatment. Buy JOHNSON'S SELF-
 13. POLISHING GLO-COAT from your dealer in the morning and, remember,
 14. whatever type polish you need, it pays to ask for one of the famous
 15. JOHNSON WAX polishes. Look for the name JOHNSON on the yellow and red
 16. can. It's your guarantee of complete satisfaction.

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

18. SEGUE

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

1. WIL: WELL, IT SEEMS THAT FIBBER HAS DONE SO MUCH BOASTING ABOUT
 2. HIS EXPLOITS AS A TRAPPER, HUNTER AND EXPLORER, THAT THE
 3. LOCAL BOY SCOUTS HAVE CALLED HIS BLUFF. THEY WANT HIM TO
 4. LEAD THEM ON THEIR FALL HIKE INTO THE WOODS. AND HERE,
 5. WITH SILLY WATSON, ABOUT TO TAKE TO THE TALL TIMBER IN ONE
 6. WAY OR ANOTHER, WE FIND FIBBER (WEASEL PATROL) MCGEE!

7. APPLAUSE: THEME:

8. VOICES:

9. FIB: Now listen, boys...it's been a long time since I was a
 10. woodsman. I'm kinda outa practise, so maybe you better get
 11. somebody else to lead this hike for ye, and -
 12. #1 BOY: Aw come on, Mr. McGee, please. Remember you said you were
 13. a Forest Ranger for twenty years.
 14. FIB: Forest ra...AHM.. You misunderstood me, bud. I says I was
 15. a Forest Stranger. Shucks, I hardly rem-
 16. WIL: Don't you remember telling us you spent four years in one
 17. place without meeting a human being?
 18. FIB: Yes I do, Scout Wilcox. That was in New York City. I'll
 19. never forget how -
 20. #1 BOY: You told us you'd show us how to build a fire by rubbing two
 21. sticks together. Remember?
 22. FIB: That was two sticks AND a match wasn't it bud?
 23. SIL: Nossuh...you tole 'em two sticks, please suh.
 24. FIB: (SOTTO VOICE) Quiet Sil...who you workin' for? Me or the
 25. Boy Scouts? WELL, I'M SORRY I'M SO BUSY THIS YEAR, BOYS...BUT MAYBE
 NEXT YEAR, IF YOUR REGULAR SCOUTMASTER AIN'T...

1. **CHORUS OF VOICES:** AW, Mr. McGee! You promised! Come on, Mr.
 2. McGee! etc.
 3. **FIB:** Oh now, boys...shucks, I . . .er...well, after all...(ASIDE)
 4. Hey Sil...what am I gonna do? When I told 'em about layin'
 5. traps up in the Yukon, I didn't know I'd git caught in one
 6. of 'em down here in Wistful Vi...Dad-rat the dad-ratted.
 7. **SIL:** Ah think you bettah do it suh. Iffen you spend a day in
 8. the woods it gonna do you good anyway. An me, too.
 9. **FIB:** You goin' along?
 10. **SIL:** Nossuh. Tha's why it gonna do me good.
 11. **NOVIS:** Won't you please go with us, Mr. McGee? We want you to show
 12. us how you killed those grizzly bears with your bare hands.
 13. **FIB:** Did I tell a story about killing a grizzly barehanded?
 14. **BOY:** Yes sir - you did.
 15. **FIB:** I did - how'd it go? Ahem - well... OKAY BOYS...I'LL DO IT.
 16. YOU MEET ME AT THE EDGE O' THE WOODS TOMORROW MORNING AT
 17. FIVE O'CLOCK IN UNIFORM, AND BRING PLENTY OF FOOD.
 18. **BOY:** But you said you never took food into the woods, Mr. McGee.
 19. You said Nature supplied everything.
 20. **FIB:** EH? Ah - well she does, boys. In fact, she supplied me
 21. with a bigger appetite than she can handle alone.
 22. Look boys - out the window there! There goes a big bunch
 23. of airplanes, flyin' in formation.
 24. **BOY:** Those are ducks, Mr. McGee.
 25.

1. **FIB:** Eh - oh - OH YES - SO THEY ARE. That reminds me. Did I
 2. ever tell you scouts how come the ducks to fly in "V"
 3. formation like that there?
 4. **SCOUTS:** NO...
 5. **FIB:** Well sir - take notes on this boy.
 6. **SCOUT:** What'll we do with the notes?
 7. **FIB:** Give 'em to me - Now the reason the ducks fly in "V" formation
 8. is this: Many years ago I befriended a great flock of ducks
 9. who landed exhausted on my large ranch out west! It was
 10. very cold so I made little trousers for them out of some old
 11. duck tennis pants I had. Well sir, them-ducks appreciated
 12. it so much that when they went to leave they decided to
 13. thank me by spellin' my name out - MCGEE - up in the sky.
 14. Well - they had no more than got the "M" spelled out when up
 15. come one of them sudden western hurricanes and blew the
 16. little ducks ever which way - and to this day you'll see the
 17. two halves of that "M" flying around lookin' for each other
 18. so they can finish sky-writin' my name. Well - see you in
 19. the morning, boys!
 20.
 21.
 22.
 23.
 24.
 25.

1. BOYS: Okay, Mr. McGee...thanks for going with us. (FADE OUT)
2. DOOR SLAM
3. FIB: Listen, Sil...
4. SIL: Yassuh.
5. FIB: I gotta work fast. After we get our campin' equipment
6. together you run down to the lumber yard and the supply
7. houses, and get me a couple o' sticks that's guaranteed
8. to make fire if ye rub 'em together. They'll tell ye
9. what's the best kind. Catch On? Get some kinda sticks
10. that'll ignite easy. Now what do we need that we ain't
11. got?
12. SIL: Experience.
13. FIB: Oh yeah -- you think I can't handle this?
14. SIL: Yassuh -- ah don' think you can.
15. FIB: Well - don't worry - this expedition is goin' off as
16. smooth as a baby's milkbottle...why --
17. KNOCK AT DOOR:
18. FIB: Come in!
19. DOOR LATCH:
20. FIB: Oh Billy Mills . Listen Scout...Mills...why wasn't you
21. at the meeting?
22. MILLS: Sorry, Scoutmaster. I'm working for my Merit Badge in
23. music. Want to hear my new arrangement of WHAT HAVE YOU
24. GOT THAT GETS ME?
- 25.

1. FIB: Yes, I do...but listen Scout Mills...why didn't you salute
2. when you come in. Remember, I'm your Scoutmaster now.
3. MILLS: Oh I'm sorry sir.
4. FIB: You call that a salute?
5. MILLS: Yes, I belong to the Bird Patrol, up in the Bronx.
6. FIB: The Bird Patr...AHM. Let's hear that arrangement, Scout
7. Mills. "WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THAT GETS ME."
8. ORK: "WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THAT GETS ME"
9. APPLAUSE:
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1. 2ND SPOT2. BIRD CALLS

3. FIB: (YAWNS) Boy, am I sleepy. I dunno why I ever let myself
4. be talked into takin' these here boy scouts out.

5. SIL: You wasn't talked into it suh. You do the talkin'. You
6. do so much boastin' about bein' a woodsman an' stuff, they
7. take you up.

8. FIB: Yeah...looks like I got left holdin' the brag, don't it.
9. You get them two sticks for me to rub together and make a
10. fire?

11. SIL: Yassuh. The man say they wo'k every time. Wanna see 'em?

12. FIB: No, you keep 'em till I want 'em. What kinda stuff is it?
13. Walnut...Hickory?

14. SIL: N-n-o, suh...ah caint remembah jus's what the name of 'em
15. is....

16. FIB: Well it don't matter. As long as I can show these kids
17. what a-

18. SOUND: SHOTS

19. FIB: HEY...QUIT FIRIN' THAT SHOTGUN SO CLOSE TO US, BUD...WHAT'S
20. THE IDEA?

21. MAN: I'm huntin' moose.

22. FIB: WHADDYE MEAN MOOSE? THE SEASON AIN'T OPEN YET.

23. MAN: I know it....That's why I'm usin' blank cartridges.

24. SHOTS FADE OUT:

25.

1. FIB: Blank cartridges...you know, Sil...the leaves don't get
2. colored in the fall on account of the frost...they're
3. just blushin' for all the darn fools runnin' around the
4. woods with shotguns. Say did you get that boy scout
5. handbook for me?

6. SIL: Yassuh...heah you is. It real interestin' too.

7. FIB: Lesee it...Hm.....say this IS interestin'. Look, it
8. gives all the latin names for animals...GRAY WOLF....
9. CANIS NUBILIS...MINK...MUSTELA VISON. Know what a wildcat
10. is.

11. SIL: Yassuh...HALFBACKUS NO'THWESTEHNUS.

12. FIB: Very good. And look...here's how to tie knots...morse
13. code...useful birds...wig wag...Look sil...WIG WAG...
14. it's a system o' signallin'.

15. SIL: Yassuh...whad you think wig-wag was?

16. FIB: I always thought it was a comedian with a funny toupee.

17. SAY WHERE'S THEM BOY SCOUTS? THEY OUGHTTA BE HERE.

18. SIL: It ain' quite time yet suh. But boy scouts is always
19. gotta be promp. Heah come one of 'em now suh. It
20. Mist' Wilcox.

21. WIL: GOOD MORNING SCOUTMASTER

22. FIB: Oh Scout Wilcox. Good Morning. Glad you got here on time,
23. Scout Wilcox. You look kinda sleepy.

24. WIL: I was up late last night sir...studyin' my first aid.

25.

1. FIB: First aid, eh? That's very good. Whadja learn. Scout
2. Wilcox?
3. WIL: Well sir, I learned that in case a floor or linoleum gets
4. run down, the best thing to do is apply Johnson's Glocoat.
5. The patient can be handled easily and gently and left to
6. rest for 20 minutes.
7. FIB: Yes yes yes...then what?
8. WIL: That's all. It's a very simple treatment. In twenty
9. minutes the patient is sparkling with health again. After
10. that, one treatment or two a week is enough to prevent a
11. relapse.
12. FIB: Very good, Scout Wilcox. I'll see you get a merit badge
13. for housekeeping. Speakin' of first aid, what's the best
14. thing to do to prevent a black eye?
15. WIL: Duck.
16. FIB: Excellent. What do you do for a blistered heel?
17. WIL: Are you sunburned again?
18. FIB: Am I sun...AHM. That will be all, Scout Wilcox.
19. WIL: Thank you sir...here come the other boys sir.
20. SOUND: BUGLE IN DISTANCE...MARCHING FEET...UP AND OUT ON ONE TWO
21. COUNT.
22. BOY: Troop 14, Glocoat Patrol, all present or accounted for sir.
23. FIB: Okay boys...now I'll just give you a few pointers before we
24. go into the woods. First...to prevent sunstroke. Now it's
25. a old trick of us woodsmen to place a few green leaves inside
the band of the hat to keep the head cool..see? Like this..

1. BOY: Do those leaves keep your head cool sir?
2. FIB: You betcha, bud...didn't you ever hear o' that stunt
3. before?
4. BOY: Yessir...but not with poison ivy.
5. FIB: Eh? Oh. AHM. Oh yes...I...er...I got these leaves
6. confused with the foliage of the Cranius Icebaggus of
7. Eastern India. Very similar. Now then...any questions
8. before we start off?
9. SIL: Yassuh. When does we eat?
10. FIB: Take it easy scout Watson. BOYS, LATER ON I'LL SHOW
11. YOU HOW TO START A FIRE BY RUBBIN' TWO STICKS TOGETHER
12. AND THEN WE'LL HAVE A FINE MEAL OUT HERE IN THE OPEN.
13. WHAT KIND OF A MEAL DO YE WANT? NEW ENGLAND BOILED?
14. ROAST CHICKEN? STEAK?
15. BOY: Oh let's have a clambake, sir.
16. FIB: No, let's do somethin' different for one Tuesday.
17. NOVIS: Look, Scoutmaster...there's a Wild Turkey!
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.

1. FIB: WHERE?

2. BOY: Over there...roosting in that tree...

3. FIB: Hot dog....lemme take them binoculars, Sil....(PAUSE)

4. Why, That ain't a turkey, Scout Jones!...that's a

5. humming bird.

6. SIL: Youis got the glasses wrong side to, suh.

7. FIB: Oh Oh yes. AHM. Well, I still don't think it's

8. a turkey. I dont see no cranberry sauce anywhere near

9. him. ALL RIGHT BOYS.....

10. BUGLE: ATTENTION

11. FIB: At ease, boys. Now as we go thru the woods, I want

12. you tomake notes of all the interesting things you

13. see and I hope you know what to do if any of you gets

14. lost from the rest of the party?

15. BOY: We follow our backtrail to where we started.

16. FIB: And where did we start?

17. WIL: THE MAKERS OF JOHNSON'S WAX AND GLOCOAT PRESENT FIBBER

18. MCGEE COMPANY WITH JIM JORDAN AS FIB-

19. FIB: QUIET'. I meant where was we in the woods when we

20. started?

21. SIL: We ain' started yet suh.

22. FIB: Oh, that's right...we havent. AHM. Okay boys...

23. spread out and get goin'. AND IF YE HAVE ANY QUESTIONS

24. TO ASK ME ON WOODCRAFT, JUST SPEAK UP.

25. BOY: I gotta question sir.

1. FIB: Yes, my boy?

2. BOY: Yeah. What kind of a snake is that right behind you?

3. FIB: Well, I think it's aWOW....where?

4. BOY: Oh no...it was a twig.

5. FIB: Careful there, Scout Underwood. You should ought to

6. of knew better'n that there. There's no harmful

7. or poisonous snakes on this networ...er...in this

8. part of the country. Now then boys...let's get started

9.SPREAD OUT.

10. SOUND: WOOD CRACKLE

11. FIB: Boys... BOYS! Be quiet...HALT. Boys, I hear a animal

12. over there in the woods...and he's walkin' this way...

13. now be ready to take notes.

14. BOY: Gee, I hope it's a grizzly.

15. SIL: Boy, ah hope you don' git yo' hope.

16. SOUND: CRACKLING LOUDER.

17. FIB: THERE HE IS!

18. OLD MAN: Hello there Johnny. Whatcha doin'? Lookin' for

19. mushrooms?

20. FIB: No we aint.

21. OL MAN: EHHHHH?

22. FIB: I says, you dont find mushroom out in the woods. Ye

23. find 'em layin' on top of a staak. (LAUGHS)

24.

25.

1. OLD MAN: HEH HEH HEH...that's pretty good, Johnny. But that
 2. aint the way I heered it. The way I heered it, one
 3. feller says to the other feller, "SAYYYY", he says, "DID
 4. YE READ WHERE THIS ENGLISH DOCTOR GOT FIVE THOUSAND
 5. DOLLARS FOR THAT FICE-LIFTIN' OPERATION? I'D CALL
 6. THAT DUCK SOUP, WOULDNT Y-U?" "NOPE" says tother
 7. feller, "I'D CALL THAT PAN GRAVY". Heh. heh. Well
 8. so long Johnny ...dont forget to put out your camp-
 9. fires.

10. WOOD CRACKLE

11. FIB: Why that old coot! I'm gonna get him a job as
 12. combination fireman and forest ranger. That way
 13. he can spend half his time blazing trails, and the
 14. rest trailing blazes. ATTENTION BOYS!

15. CHORUS: YESSIR?

16. FIB: We've walked quite a ways now...we better take a
 17. little rest.

18. WIL: Us boys aren't tired, Scoutmaster.

19. FIB: No but us scoutmaster is, boys. Now all of ye find
 20. a log to sit on while Scout Novis sings LOVE OF MY
 21. LIFE. Where's Scout Novis?

22. DON: Here I am, Scoutmaster.

23. FIB: Oh yes. We want you to sing LOVE OF MY LIFE DON.

24. But before you start, you got any questions about
 25. woodcraft you'd like to ask?

1. DON: Yessir. How do you make a lean-to?
 2. FIB: That's easy, Put the Stroud Twins on a diet...and
 3. Say! SCOUT NOVIS...what's that big box you're
 4. carryin' on your back there?
 5. DON: That's a dog house...and it's getting pretty heavy,
 6. too.
 7. FIB: A doghouse! What's the idea o' bringin' that on.
 8. a hike?
 9. DON: It's the nearest thing I had to a put tent.
 10. FIB: A pupte... AHM. GO AHEAD, SCOUT NOVIS. "LOVE OF
 11. MY LIFE."
 12. ORK: "LOVE OF MY LIFE" - NOVIS
 13. APPLAUSE:
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3rd SPOT:

1. FIB: That was LOVE OF MY LIFE, beautifully sung by Scout
 2. Donald Novis and accompanied by Scout Mills and his
 3. Be Prepared Orchestra. Nice work, boys.
 4. BOY: Say, Scoutmaster?
 5. FIB: Whatcha want, bud?
 6. BOY: What kind of a tree is this?
 7. FIB: Well, lesee...oh yes. This is a Coniferous Balsam,
 8. bud...better known as the Peggy Joyce spruce.
 9. BOY: Peggy Joyce?
 10. FIB: Yes, you can tell the age of 'em by countin' the
 11. number of rings. ALL RIGHT BUGLER...BLOW ATTENTION.
 12. SOUND: BLUE BLUE BLUE
 13. FIB: Whaddye call that - a bugle call?
 14. BOY: It'll be okay in a minute sir..I forgot to bring my
 15. drinking cup and I was drinkin' rootbeer out of
 16. the horn.
 17. BUGLE: ATTENTION
 18. FIB: FALL IN!
 19. SOUND: SPLASH.
 20. FIB: Oh oh...we stopped too close to the creek. Take that
 21. scout out of the creek and stand at attention. AND
 22. BE MORE CAREFUL AFTER THIS. We dont wanna have to
 23. give nobody first aid on this trip. Incidentally ,
 24. which one of you boys understands artificial
 25. respiration?

1. WIL: I do, Scoutmaster.
 2. FIB: Very well, Scout Wilcox...what is artificial respiration?
 3. WIL: That's when a movie actor makes love and his
 4. chest goes up and down.
 5. FIB: Very good. Now boys, I want you all to pay strict
 6. attenti -
 7. SOUND: BOYS GIGGLING
 9.
 10.
 11.
 12.
 13.
 14.
 15.
 16.
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 25.

1. FIB: Here, here, here...what goes on.. STOP THAT GIGGLING. What's
 2. the matter?
 3. SIL: Some of us boy scouts foun' some beah tracks suh, an' we
 4. follered 'em.
 5. FIB: BEAR TRACKS EH? DID YE FIND A BEAR?
 6. SIL: Nossuh..we foun' a nudist colony.
 7. GIGGLES:
 8. FIB: QUIET...is that any way for a bunch of woodsmen to act? NOW I
 9. WANT ALL YOU BOYS TO LISTEN...WE'RE GETTIN' INTO THE DEEP PART
 10. OF THE WOODS HERE . AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION. SO STICK CLOSE
 11. TOGETHER AND DON'T GET LOST. We gotta -
 12. MILLS: Look Scoutmaster...I found an egg. What kind of an egg is it?
 13. FIB: Well, let's see it bud...Hmmm...it's marked kinda strange,
 14. ain't it. I can make out a...OH OH...Boy's! We've been
 15. travelin' in a circle! This egg was laid on the first part
 16. of this program.
 17. EXCLAMATIONS!
 18. FIB: Well, never mind..ALL RIGHT BOYS...LET'S KEEP A GOIN.
 19. SOUND: CRACKLING OF UNDERBRUSH
 20. FIB: Wonderful ain't it, Sil, to get away from it all like this...
 21. SIL: Yassuh...it sho is.
 22. FIB: Awway from people...miles and miles from any human -
 23. UPP: Oh hoddyou do, Mr. McGee?
 24. FIB: MRS. UPPINGTON...Hiyah Uppy. What are you doin' way out here
 25. in the trackless wilderness?

1. MRS. U: I'm taking a shortcut to the drug store. Nice to have seen
 2. you Mr. McGee...
 3. CRACKLING OF UNDERBRUSH
 4. FIB: Come on, Sil. We gotta get - -
 5. NOVIS: Say Scoutmaster...my pack is coming loose...I guesas I haven't
 6. got it tied good. Can you tie knots?
 7. FIB: Can I tie Knots? Why scout Novis, I'm probably the greatest
 8. knot-tier in the country. Why when I was a Sea Scout, I used
 9. to do fifty knots an hour. What kind of a knot you wanta know
 10. about Scout Novis?
 11. DON: What's a clove hitch?
 12. FIB: A clove hitch? That's when a guy's wife smells his breath and
 13. don't believe he was settin' up with a sick friend. AHEM. All
 14. right boys...keep goin'...
 15. CRACKLING OF UNDERBRUSH
 16. FIB: Well, as I says before Sil. this is the life...OUT INTO THE
 17. CLEAN AUTUMN AIR...MILES AND MILES FROM ANY HUMAN HABITATIO -
 18. Hey...look at the guy carryin' the baby deer on his back!
 19. HEY BUD!
 20. PINCH: Yeah?
 21. FIB: Where ye goin' with the baby deer?
 22. PINCH: It was lost. I'm gonna take it home and teach it tricks.
 23. FIB: Teach it tricks?
 24. PINCH: Yeah...some fawn, eh kid?
 25. UNDERBRUSH

1. FIB: Some fawn! Remind me to give myself a merit badge, Sil, for
 2. not usin' no jokes about a doe and a buck.
 3. SIL: Yassuh...ah'll remembah. Ah git one too, on account of ah had
 4. one all ready to say
 5. FIB: Nice control...SAY THESE WOODS IS GETTIN' THICK AIN'T THEY?
 6. I'll bet aside from us Scouts there ain't a person for miles -
 7. OOOPPS...SORRY SIS.
 8. GIRL: Oh that's all right, Mister. Where are all you boys going?
 9. FIB: We're Boy Scouts, sis. On a hike. What you doin' way out here?
 10. GIRL: Oh I come out here for solitude. I can't write my poetry in
 11. the hustle and bustle of the city.
 12. FIB: Well in that case, I'd advise you stay away from town. The
 13. hustle is still there and the bustle is comin' back. But you
 14. better be careful.
 15. GIRL: What do you mean?
 16. FIB: Well, these woods is full o' amateur hunters this time o' year.
 17. You might be took for a deer.
 18. GIRL: Oh you sweet thing! I think you're pretty cuts, too.
 19. SIL: Theah goes yo' merit badge suh.
 20. FIB: Quiet Sil. Let's see your poetry sis. May I?
 21. SIL: Oh let me read it to you. Here's as far as I've got:
 22. OH HOW I LOVE THE FALL, THE FALL,
 23. THE FALL, AND AUTUMN LEAVES AND ALL -
 24. THE FALL, THE FALL, THE FALL, THE FALL,
 25. FIB: That's seven falls, sis. And you win the bout.

1. GIRL: Oh wait...I LOVE THE WOODS IN AUTUMN TIME
 2. THE GOLDEN LEAVES - SO SWEET, SUBLIME -
 3. THE FOREST LEGENDS, WOODLAND LORE -
 4. WIL: TRY JOHNSON'S GLOCOAT ON YOUR FLOOR!
 5. FIB: Quiet Scout Wilcox. Remember...a scout is courteous. Mustn't
 6. interrupt.
 7. WIL: Never?
 8. FIB: Never.
 9. WIL: Then I guess I'll have to find another program. If I can't
 10. even interrupt long enough to say that Glo-Coat is the finest
 11. no rubbing floor polish that money can buy and that you save
 12. up to one third on the large size can...well, I guess there's
 13. just no use
 14. FIB: Now, now, now...don't take it so hard, Scout Wilcox...you
 15. talk to me about it later.
 16. WIL: You think I won't?
 17. GIRL: My it must be thrilling to camp out in the woods. Is it true
 18. that you can build a fire by rubbing two boy scouts together?
 19. FIB: Well, no sis, it ain't. That's two sticks.
 20. GIRL: Oh yes. Well, thank you for being so nice.
 21. FIB: Oh that's Okay sis...us Scouts has GOTTA be nice to people.
 22. Why I was a boy scout years and years ago, sis. And I was
 23. always performin' feats of bravery...and feats of tenderness.
 24. TENDERFEATS MCGEE I WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS.
 25. SIL: Be prepared.

FIB: TENDERFEATS MCGEE...THE TOAST O' THE TROOP, THE TRUSTIEST TIXE
TO EVER TIE A... Hey Harpo, how do ye pronounce this word?

WIL: Tourui-kett.

FIB: THANKS...TOURNIQUET OR TOOT TAPS ON A TRUMPET, TATTOOIN' TREE
TRUNKS WITH TRUSTY TOMAHAWK TO TRACE A TRAIL T'ROUGH TANGLED
TIMBER TENDERIN' GOOD TURNS TOWIN' TOURISTS TO TOWN, TENDIN'
TINY TOTS, TAKIN' TASTY TIDBITS TO TRAVELLERS TRAPPED IN
TORRENTS & TOUTED AS THE TIP-TOP TENDERFOOT OF THE TIME FROM
THE TALL TAMARACKS OF TIMBUCTOO TO THE TOTEM TOPPED TEPEES OF
TEXAS!

APPLAUSE

FIB: Well, you mind what I says about bein' careful, sis. Watch
out for deer hunters.

14. GIRL: All right and YOU watch out for bore-hunters.

15. FIB: Okay sis...I'll...OH YEAH? Okay Sil...let's go...

16. CRACKLING OF UNDERBRUSH

17. FIB: Gettin' tired, Sil?

SI: Ah was tiahed befo' we even stahted suh.

FIB: Well let's make camp and start that fire. And Sil...DON'T LET
ON I GOTTA COUPLE O' SPECIAL STICKS TO RUB TOGETHER WILL YA.

21. SIL: Nossuh. Ah won' say nuffin'.

22. FIB: Well here's a good place to camp. ALL RIGHT BUGLER...SOUND
THE ASSEMBLY.

24. BUGLE CALL...BOOTS AND SADDLES

25. P.A. VOICE: THE HORSES...ARE NEARING THE POST.

FIB: I SAYS ASSEMBLY...HOT BOOTS AND SADDLES!

BOY: Oh I'm sorry, sir.

BUGLE ASSEMBLY...CHORUS OF VOICES FADE IN

FIB: OKAY BOYS...WE'RE GONNA MAKE CAMP HERE...PRETTY SOON I'LL SHOW
YOU HOW TO BUILD A FIRE BY RUBBIN' TWO STICKS TOGETHER. BUT
FIRST WE GOTTA GET SOME WATER TO BOIL. WHO'LL VOLUNTEER TO
GO FOR WATER?

MILLS: Not me...I never did go for water.

FIB: QUIET, SCOUT MILLS...ALL RIGHT...WHO'LL GO FOR WATER?

FOUR NOTES: I will, I will, I will, I will.

FIB: ALL RIGHT...YOU FOUR NOTES...GO GET THE WATER. GOT SOMETHIN
TO CARRY IT IN?

MAN: Yes we have, Scoutmaster.

FIB: Whatcha got?

MAN: The OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

FIB: That's fine...BUT DON'T SWING IT SO HARD YOU SPILL THE MELODY.

GO AHEAD...THE FOUR NOTES, FOLKS...CARRYIN' THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

OFF "THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET"...4 NOTES

APPLAUSE

4TH SPOT

FIB: Thank you, Four Notes...you can put that down in your notebooks as your good turn for today... ALL RIGHT BOYS...

MURMUR OF VOICES

FIB: Now before we have our demonstration of fire-buildin', boys... I wanta give you a little nature quiz...NOW WHAT ANIMAL IS IT THAT TRAVELS AT A LOPE?

BOY: A wolf.

FIB: Very good. What animal travels in hops?

WIL: A beer salesman.

FIB: NO NO NO...well let that one go. WHAT ANIMAL travels at a trot?

BOY: A fox.

FIB: Correct. What is usually seen to slink?

NOVIS: Weasels.

FIB: Good Gallop?

BOY: Horses.

FIB: Canter?

SIL: Camels.

FIB: Good man, Benny...er...Silly...NOW THEN...WHAT ANIMAL CARRIES A LOT OF NEEDLES IN HIS BACK?

VOICE: A tatooed sailor.

FIB: No no no...A PORCUPINE. AND NOW, BOYS...I WANT YOU ALL TO GETHER around and watch me build a fire by rubbin' two sticks together. You'll find it very helpful out here in the wilderness, where no human beings are ever -

WOOD CRACKLE

1 NICK: WELL, HELLO THERE FIZZER!

2 FIB: OH, NICK DEPOPOLIS!

3 NICK: WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH ALL THESE BOY SPROUTS, Fizzer?

4 FIB: I'm the scoutmaster, Nick. I was just about to demonstrate how to build a fire without matches.

5 NICK: IS THAT SO! That is a tremendipuss thing to be doing, if you can do it, which I doubt, though I don't like to be a dyspeptic.

6 FIB: You mean a skeptic. A dyspeptic is a guy with a bum digestion.

7 NICK: That is what I say, Fizzer. You are a bum with indigestion.

8 But I think it is being a very nice things to get outdoors with Father Nature, Fizzer.

9 FIB: MOTHER NATURE.

10 NICK: Well, the limbs are so bare now, I didn't want to embarrass somebody, you grob me? Incidental floss, Fizzer, I am reading a very cute little stories last nights -

11 FIB: Oh oh.

12 NICK: And the name of the title is being known by the name of the FOX AND THE GRIPES.

13 FIB: The fox and the grapes...HAVEN'T YOU FINISHED THEM AESOPS FABLES YET, NICK?

14 NICK: This is the last one in the book, Fizzer, and then I am starting over to see if everything is coming out the same way again. WELL SIR, THIS LITTLE FOXY -

15 FIB: Listen Nick...I think we've all heard that story so if you don't mind -

1 NICK: Oh I don't mind, Fizzer...WELL SIR, THIS LITTLE animals is
 2 trotfoxing thru the woods one days, and he is being very hungry.
 3 As a mother of fact, he is being on the dirge of a starvation.
 4 FIB: You mean on the VERGE. A dirge is a funeral march.
 5 NICK: Sure...he was on the verge of a dirge. If I know what you mean.
 6 WELL SIR, ALL OF A SUDDENLY, HE IS LOOKING UP AND WHAT AM I
 7 SEEING BUT A BEAUTIFUL GRIPEVANE -
 8 FIB: Grapevine.
 9 NICK: Have it my way...A BEAUTIFUL GRIPEVANE WITH A LOT OF BUNCHES
 10 OF GRIPES SUSPENDED ON IT, AND HE IS SAYING OH BOY: If I
 11 can eat those gripes, it is nice work if I can get some. so
 12 he is JUMPING up at the gripevane but his shorts are falling
 13 of it
 14 FIB: You mean he was falling short of it.
 15 NICK: Sure...The gripes are too high. WELL SIR, AGAIN AND AGAIN AND
 16 SOME MORE, AND AGAIN, he is jumping and leaping but it is a
 17 taskless hope.
 18 FIB: Yes, I know. And then -
 19 NICK: And then, HE IS GIVING THE GRIPEVANE, A DIRTY LOOK, AND IS
 20 SAYING WELL, HE IS SAYING...HAH HAH...WHO IS WANTING THOSE OLD
 21 GRIPES ANYWAY. THEY ARE PROBABLY TOO SOURPUSS FOR ME, SO HE
 22 IS PRETENDING TO BE VERY INFERDIFFERENT. AND IS WALKING AWAY
 23 AND THE MORTAL OF THE STORY FIZZER IS...

24 - to come -
 25

1 FIB: Well, that's very interesting, Nick. But what are you doing
 2 out here in the woods? Ain't you workin'?
 3 NICK: No Fizzer...I am on strike.
 4 FIB: You...ON STRIKE?
 5 NICK: SURE... (SINGS) I'm dis-satisfied, and so -
 6 I will join the
 7 I'm just a picket full of dreams.
 8 So long Fizzer.
 9 APPLAUSE
 10 BOY: Come on, Mr. McGee...show us how to build a fire by rubbing
 11 two sticks together.
 12 FIB: All right boys...gather round...that's it...hand me them two
 13 sticks, Sil.
 14 SIL: Yassuh...heah you is suh.
 15 FIB: What kinda sticks are these, Sil? Hickory? (ASIDE)
 16 (SOTTO VOCE) /h dunno suh...ah fo'got the name of it.
 17 FIB: Oh well...NOW WATCH BOYS...SEE? I RUB THE TWO STICKS TOGETHER..
 18 SEE THEM SPARKS? IT WON'T BE BUT A MINUTE NOW BEFORE I HAVE A
 19 ROARIN' FIRE...
 20 SOUND: SCRAPING
 21 FIB: Just be patient boys...I know what I'm doin'. When it comes to
 22 buildin' a fire, I'm strictly dynamite.
 23 SIL: DYNAMITE...THA'S WHAT THE MAN SAYS -
 24 SOUND: TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION
 25 ORK: "THIS CAN'T BE LOVE" - down for

1 CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

2 CUE: (WILCOX)...Now, I'd like to ask a question of the housewives
3 listening tonight:

4
5 What do you consider the most disagreeable work around the
6 house? Most women say they think floor-scrubbing is the worst
7 job. Scrubbing hurts your hands and your back -- it hurts your
8 floors too. Gradually both wood and linoleum get water-soaked
9 and rough -- the finish is ruined -- the cracks become pockets
10 for dirt and germs. Fortunately there is an easy way to keep
11 your floors clean and beautiful without scrubbing. Just
12 protect them with JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT and they
13 will shine like new! Dirt and stains can't stick to the smooth
14 GLO-COAT polish. GLO-COAT acts as a shield of protection to
15 the floor surface, making linoleum wear three or four times as
16 long. Floors protected with GLO-COAT stay gleaming and bright,
17 while unprotected floors grow shabby and worn. Millions of
18 up-to-date housewives depend on JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT to keep
19 their floors in perfect condition. You, too, can easily have
20 beautiful linoleum and floors that everyone will admire.
21 Buy GLO-COAT tomorrow from your dealer. Be sure to get the
22 real thing -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT.

23 ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC - FADE ON CUE)

24
25 mc/ab/js/na/10:55
11/1/38

NBC

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