

NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC. WRITER DON QUINN
FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY WINSOR ANDERSON

PROGRAM TITLE OK
CHICAGO WMAQ .. RED
8:59:00 PM NOVEMBER 22, 1938 TUESDAY
() () () ()
TIME DATE DAY

PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS

Page 2

1. WIL: THE JOHNSON'S WAX PROGRAM.
2. ORK: THEME .. "SAVE YOUR SORROW"
3. WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and self-polishing Glo-Coat
4. present FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY, with Jim Jordan as Fibber,
5. Donald Novis, The Four Notes, Billy Mills' and our special-
6. guests for tonight, Swor and Lubin. The show opens with
7. "LIZA".
8. ORK: "LIZA" - Fade for -
9. WIL: 1ST COMMERCIAL.
- 10.
- 11.
- 12.
- 13.
- 14.
- 15.
- 16.
- 17.
- 18.
- 19.
- 20.
- 21.
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

Most women know that JOHNSON'S WAX is fine for floors and furniture but how many of you know that this famous wax polish has more than 100 other labor-saving uses around the home. Do you know, for instance, that when you wax your windowsills, you give them a bright shield of protection against dirt, dampness, and sudden storms? Dust and finger smudges can be easily wiped off the gleaming wax polish which protects the paint or varnish. And wax will protect and beautify many other things in your home -- your refrigerator, your paper and parchment lamp shades, picture frames, and metal radiator covers, just to mention a few. JOHNSON'S genuine WAX is the greatest help you can possibly have in combatting dirt and soot. It makes your home more attractive and sanitary and saves you hours of tiresome cleaning work. If you don't already have a supply on hand, be sure to ask your dealer tomorrow for JOHNSON'S genuine WAX and then give every room in your home a bright holiday appearance. Don't accept a substitute. Cheap, inferior polishes always are disappointing. Insist on the real thing -- JOHNSON'S genuine WAX in the yellow and red can.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

SEGUE

("HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU") (FADE)

1. WIL: (FAST) WELL SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED, FOLKS... BUT
 2. WE DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT... BECAUSE THERE GOES FIBBER
 3. TEARING UP THE STREET TOWARD HIS HOME... WITH AN EXCITED
 4. LOOK ON HIS FACE AND HIS COAT TAILS FLYING IN THE WIND.
 5. WE WILL NOW SWITCH YOU TO 79 WISTFUL VISTA TO PICK UP
 6. ...FIBBER MCGEE!!!!!!

7. APPLAUSE: THEME:

8. SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ON SIDEWALK... CHANCE TO FOOTSTEPS ON
 9. PORCH... DOOR OPEN AND SLAM.

10. FIB: (PANTING) HEY SIL... SILLY WATSON... (PANTS) HEY SIL
 11. WHERE ARE YE?

12. SIL: Heah ah is please, suh.

13. FIB: (PANTS) I...I... I...

14. SIL: Take it easy suh... don't try to talk till you gits yo
 15. bref. You shouldn't oughtta run lak that suh... you is too
 16. sho't waisted.

17. FIB: You mean... short winded.

18. SIL: Yassuh... da's what ah meant.

19. FIB: Listen... Sil... I was in the drug store just now... and
 20. Harpo Wilcox and Billy Mills were in there.

21. SIL: Dey is always in theah suh... if they was a keely ouah/fo
 22. ovah-indulgerly in chocolate sodas those two oughtta take
 23. it.

24. FIB: Well listeh... they didn't see me in there, and I overheard
 25. what they was talkin' about... IT WAS ABOUT ME!

SIL: Was you eavesdrippin' suh?
 FIB: No I wasn't...I couldn't help overhearin'...FIRST THING I HEAR IS THE WORDS "BIRTHDAY" and "SURPRISE PARTY"...and then Billy Mills says..."LET'S SURPRISE HIM AT HIS OWN HOUSE"... "TONIGHT"!
 SIL: You sho' they means you suh...yo' birfday was las' week.
 FIB: Sure, but they don't realize that! The minute they seen me they shut up like a clam...two clams - and looked kinda guilty.
 SIL: That don't mean nothin' suh...when them two is togethah, they always looks guilty abou' somp'm
 FIB: Well be that as it may or may not be...or not, we gotta get busy. They ain't pullin' no surprise party on me without me bein' prepared. We gotta order some flowers... and music and arrange for refreshments...you get busy and straighten up the house.
 SIL: When is the surprise pahty suh?
 FIB: TONIGHT.
 SIL: You think we kin git the house straightend up by tonight?
 FIB: Oh it ain't that bad...but you better wash the dishes... and unlock the parlor.
 SIL: UNLOCK THE PAH LAH SUH?
 FIB: Yes.
 SIL: Hot diggety! Ah always did wanna see wah that room look lak!

1. FIB: Oh...well clean it up...and order some flowers and a cake
 2. ...no don't...I'll save a little money there and BAKE a
 3. cake..
 4. SIL: YOU will, suh?
 5. FIB: Certainly...I guess I'm smart enough to -
 6. KNOCK AT DOOR:
 7. FIB: Come in! Oh, Mrs. Uppington...Hiyah Uppy.
 8. UPP: How do you do, Mr. McGee...would you be interested in
 9. buying a ticket for the Turkey raffle which the Wistful
 10. Vista Ladies Wednesday Afternoon Literary Shakespeare,
 11. and -
 12. FIB: Okay Uppy Okay...put me down for a couple...and say, Uppy
 13. ...you gotta cookbook I can borrow the loan of for a while?
 14. UPP: A COOK BOOK? Why yes, but what -
 15. FIB: I gotta bake a cake, Uppy...what kind of a cake is easy
 16. to make on short notice?
 17. UPP: Well, I think a nice marble cake -
 18. FIB: No no no...I ain't got time to go out and win any marbles
 19. ...I mean something simple and - well never mind...I'll
 20. send Sil over for the cookbook while I run down to the
 21. music store and -
 22. KNOCK AT DOOR:
 23. FIB: Dad rat it, now who...COME IN!
 24. DOOR LATCH:
 25. FIB: Oh, hello there Billy. Mrs. Uppington, you ever met up
 with our bandleader, Billy Mills?

1. FIB: I'll run down to the music store and rent a piano...I
2. wanna do this thing right...so...

DOOR LATCH:

3. OLD MAN: Hello there Johnny...goin' to the game tonight?

4. FIB: What game?

5. OLD MAN: EHHHHHH?

6. FIB: I said WHAT GAME?

7. OLD MAN: There is eh? Who's playin'?

8. FIB: Listen, Old Timer, you gotta quit this bustin' in here
9. like this when I'm busy...shucks, with all this mad
10. rushin' folks'll think this is the Cantor program. (LAUGHS)

11. OLD MAN: Heh heh heh...that's pretty good Johnny...but that ain't
12. the way I heered it...THE WAY I HEERED IT, ONE FELLER SAYS
13. TO THE OTHER FELLER, "SAYYYY", HE SAYS, "I SEE WHERE
14. THIS CALIFORNIA TENNIS PLAYER, DONALD BUDGE, IS TURNIN'
15. PROFESSIONAL." "ZAT SO?" SAYS TOTHER FELLER..."HOW DO YOU
16. THINK THAT'LL AFFECT HIS GAME?" "WELL", SAYS THE FIRST
17. FELLER, IT OUGHTA IMPROVE WITH A \$75,000 RACKET." Heh
18. heh heh...and that don't include his endorsements, Johnny.
19. ...that's just his tennis net.

DOOR SLAM:

20. FIB: Why that old mossback...I'll bet he thinks forty love is
21. a delayed romance. Hey Sil...pick up that newspaper by
22. my easy chair there.

23. SIL: That ain't a newspaperh suh...that's cigar ashes...

1. UPP: How do you do, Mister Mills.

2. BILL: Hiyah Babe.

3. UPP: BABE!

4. FIB: Listen, Billy, is that any way to acknowledge a formal
5. introduction?

6. MILLS: It is if I'm introduced as a bandleader. If you'd said
7. ORCHESTRA CONDUCTOR, I'd have said "CHARMED, MRS.
8. UPPINGTON".

9. FIB: Well, I ain't got time now to give you no lessons in
10. ettiquette. Watcha gonna play Billy?

11. MILLS: "YA GOT ME"

12. UPP: Oh how delightful...I'm very fond of that selection.

1. MILLS: I thought you'd get a honk out of it, Snooky.
 2. UPP: SNOOKY! Listen butch...er...Mr. Mills, I am not
 3. accustomed to such vulgah --
 4. FIB: Listen you two...I ain't got time to stand here and listen
 5. to no social arguments...SIL...you run over to Mrs.
 6. Uppington's and get that cookbo...er...what I was talkin'
 7. about. And you, Billy, go ahead and play.
 8. MILLS: Okay but what's all the excitement?
 9. FIB: Oh, you don't know, eh? (LAUGHS)
 10. MILLS: No, I don't.
 11. FIB: Ye don't eh? (LAUGHS) Okay Billy Okay...I can take it...
 12. Go ahead and play...YA GOT ME!

13.
 14. ORE: YA GOT ME

15. APPLAUSE:
 16.
 17.
 18.
 19.

END SPOT

1. FIB: Hey Sil...did you order them horse derves? From the caterer?
 2. SIL: Them wah?
 3. FIB: Them horse derves.
 4. SIL: Oh yeassuh. Ah didn' know what they is, but ah ohdshed 'em.
 5. FIB: Don't you know what horse derves is? Them are salty little
 6. cookies that smart hostesses serve so people will get thirsty
 7. and drink a lot that they won't eat so much.
 8. SIL: Ah guess you is a smaht hostess gent ain't you sub?
 9. FIB: Yes I guess I...YOU MEAN HOST. Listen don't forget to go get
 10. that cookbook from Mrs. Uppington...and get some flowers...
 11. and plenty of cigarettes...and --
 12. KNOCK AT DOOR:
 13. FIB: Come in.
 14. DOOR LATCH
 15. MAN: Mr. McGee?
 16. FIB: You betcha bud?
 17. MAN: Somebody called up and ordered des for youse.
 18. TERRIFIC CLATTER
 19. FIB: Hey what the...HEY SIL. DID YOU ORDER ALL THESE SLEDS?
 20. SIL: Nossuh...ah say send us two dozen coasters.
 21. MAN: Oh, COASTERS....I'M SORRY.
 22. CLATTER TO DOOR SLAM
 23. FIB: Now let's see...we'll need some fresh towels in the
 24. bathroom...AND DON'T FORGET THE CANDY AND NUTS...AND GO
 25. GET A BOOK SCHEPLACE TO PUT BETWEEN THEM BOOK ENDS. Now,
 get busy, while I run down and rent a piano.

SIL: Okay sub...when you gits back ah'll have the place lookin' real nice.

FIB: Good. Is that taxicab waitin' outside? Yes ... it is.

DOOR SLAM

FIB: Wistful Vista Music Store, Driver.

SOUND: MOTOR UP AND OUT WITH BRAKE SCREECH

FIB: Gotta get them brakes fixed. That will be 75¢, driver.

MAN: Okay buddy...here you are...and a dime for yourself.

FIB: Gee, thanks.

MOTOR UP AND OUT

FIB: Happy birthday to me...happy birthd...HEY THAT WASN'T RIGHT...I SHOULD O' PAID HIM. Oh well...

DOOR LATCH:

MAN: How do you do, sir...something in a nice mandolin?

FIB: No. Do I look like the type that plays the mandolin?

MAN: Oh, I'll bet you've swung a pick in your time. How about a saxophone? Or drums...do you play traps?

FIB: No, my knees get too tired.

MAN: I said TRAPS...not craps.

FIB: Oh. Well listen bud, what I come in for was a ...

MAN: A sweet potato?

FIB: No, I'm on a diet. What I want is a --

MAN: How about a nice pipe organ...only 14,000 dollara today, and we install it free. We just tear out the dining room walls and build in the --

1. FIB: NO NO NO...I dont want no pipe organ. All I want is a --

2. MAN: Have you ever thought of playing the musical saw? We have some of the most nerve wracking saws you ever --

3. FIB: DAD RAT IT BUD, LAY OFF THE SALESMANSHIP WILL YE? I wanna see a piano.

4. MAN: Oh haven't You ever seen a piano? Beautiful instrument, the piano. You sit down in front of it and put your hands on the --

5. FIB: OF COURSE I'VE SEEN A PIANO. I WANNA RENT ONE FOR A PARTY.

6. MAN: Who's the party?

7. FIB: I'm the par -- IT'S A BIRTHDAY PARTY. NOW LISTEN...WILL YOU RENT ME A PIANO OR MUST I GO ELSEWHERE?

8. MAN: Oh we'll rent you one...how long did you want it?

9. FIB: Abqut five feet. It goes between the davenpo --

10. MAN: No no no...how long did you wish to keep it? Are you taking lessons?

11. FIB: No, I ain't.

12. MAN: Oh that's too bad...you ought to take lessons...there are some lovely things you can play on thepiano. Do you know Beethoven' unfinished symphony?

13. FIB: No, but I've heard of it. IT'S TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T HAVE Johnson's wax in BEethoven's day...that's the best finish for a piano I know of. Ye see --

14.

15.

16.

1. WOP: Excuse a me please...where is a grinda org' depart?
 2. FIB: The what, bud?
 3. WOP: The grinda org depart'. I'm a gotta get some a new piece
 4. for da grinda org.
 5. MAN: Oh yes, the grind organ department...what new music would
 6. you like, Mr. Scallopina? Something in swing?
 7. WOP: Oh no no no...notta new piece...just-a new to MY grinda-org.
 8. A new piece for to play onna streets is-a no good. Just
 9. olda time piece lika Sweets Rosa Gradini, anda Waltza me
 10. arounda gain Guisepe...
 11. FIB: Listen, bud...I don't like to but in, but why don't you guys
 12. ever play nothin' new on them things?
 13. WOP: Oh it's a very simple explanash'. When a olda time piece is
 14. aplay, everybod' is a saying...OH THIS A POOR MAN, HE CAN NO
 15. AFFORD A-NEW STUFF. AND THEN IS A TOSS OUT A TWO BITS,
 16. MAYBE. If is a playa da new piece, everybody is a say...PHOOEY
 17. ...He's a maka more money than a me, anda BAM! Is a slamma
 18. da window. Thanka you too much.

19. DOOR SLAM:

20. FIB: That Italian dialect sounded a little phoney to me. I think
 21. you ought'a report him to the D.A.
 22. MAN: The District Attorney?
 23.
 24.
 25.

1. FIB: No...Don Ameche. Now sbut these pianos bud...what kind
 2. can I rent?
 3. MAN: Well, we have small apartment grands, babies and widgets.
 4. FIB: How often you gotta change the sheet music on a baby
 5. grand? Never mind -- you send out a good one to Fibber
 6. McGee at 79 Wistful Vista.
 7.
 8.
 9.
 10.
 11.
 12.
 13.
 14.
 15.
 16.
 17.
 18.
 19.
 20.
 21.
 22.
 23.
 24.
 25.

MAN: Thank you, Mr. McGee...by the way, can you play the piano?

FIB: You tryin' to trick me into the old gag about I dunno, I never tried?" Well, bud, I ain't no Rachmaninoff exactly, but I'm quite a musician. Why when I was just a boy, I suffered with fallen arches, flat feet and feebleness. "Malady in F" McGee, I was knowed as in them days...MALADY IN F MCGEE, MODERN MAESTRO O' MAGNIFICENT MELODIES, MASTER OF MANDOLIN, MOUTHORGAN A MARIMBA, MIXER OF MARVELOUS MAZURKAS IN MELLOW MAJORS AND MEAN MINORS, MAKIN' MONKEYS OF MEALY MOUTHED MUGGS MESSIN' WITH MOPY MARCHES AND MUDDLED MEDLEYS, AND MENTIONED IN MANY AND MANY A MUSICAL MAGAZINE AS THE MAGNETIC MENDELSSOHN OF MOOD MUSIC FROM THE MUDDY MIDLANDS OF MISSISSIPPI TO THE MOSSY MEADOWS OF MAURETANIA.

APPLAUSE:

ORK: " BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA" - "FOUR NOTES"

APPLAUSE:

1. FIB: That was the four notes, singin' between the Devil and the
2. NEC ...er, the Deep Blue Sea. Nice goin' kids...
3. Incidentally folks, I came home during that last number.
4. Hand me an apron, Sil... I'm gonna bake a cake.
5. SIL: Heah you is suh...ah got the stuff already fo' yo' ...
6. and heah's thecookbook ah borrowed f'm Mis' Uppin'ton.
7. FIB: Thanks...now let's see...cakes cakes cakes... page 17...
8. Oh yes...now what kind of a cake shall I bake?...
9. SIL: You is holdin' the book wrong-side up suh...
10. FIB: I know it...I'm readin' a recipe for upside-down cake.
11. How about a sponge cake...we got any sponges?
12. SIL: Nossuh...
13. FIB: Oh well...here's a good one...gold cake...let's see...
14. sift three cups o' flour.....
15. HAND ME SOME FLOUR AND THREE TEACUPS, SIL.....
16. SOUND: CLATTER OF CHINA AND PANS...
17. FIB: One teaspoonful o' sodaOH YEAH? A fine recipe
18. now I gottasend out for a soda, and it dont even tell what
19. flavor.
20. SIL: That means bakin' soda please suh.
21. FIB: Go on...bakin' soda's what you tske for the stummickache!
22. SIL: Yassuh...bakin' soda is wondahful suh... you puts it
23. in stuff to git indigestion and then you takes some moah
24. to git rid of it.
25. FIB: Well...here goes....

SOUND OF BEATING BATTER.

FIB: Say this flour looks awful muddy, Sil. Where'd you get it?

SIL: Outa the flowah pot.

FIB: Well, it must be all right then.

CLATTER OF PANS.

FIB: Let's see now.....separate three eggs....HEY SIL.....

separate them three eggs will ye?

SIL: How do ah do dat?

FIB: Well, put one on top of the cabinet....one on that chair

over there and one in your pocket. I dunno what good that's gonna do but that's what the book says.....

separate 'em ...now all I gotta do is -

KNOCK AT DOOR:

FIB: COME IN!

DOOR LATCH:

1. WIL: Say, Fibber, can I leave this Johnson's Wax here for
2. a while? We're going to fix up some floors for dancing
3. tonight.

4. FIB: Ye are, ah? (LAUGHS) Sure Harpo...you can leave it
5. here.

6. WIL: What are you doing?

7. FIB: Oh bakin' a cake. I'm workin' on the icing now.

8. WIL: I remember a poem about that...

9. FIB: A poem...about me fixin' icing for a cake?

10. WIL: Yes...you know...the one about "THE PUNK IS IN THE

11. FROSTING -- THE FODDER'S IN THE SHOCK --?

12. FIB: The punk is on the...AHEM. Listen, Harpo...would I be

13. er..... What --- er -- what you doin' tonite?

14. WIL: Oh I can't tell you - you'd tell everybody - but I

15. gotta date. Say did you ever dance with my girl?

16. FIB: You mean that tall girl? Oh no, not me! Thanks just the
17. same.

WIL: What's the matter with her?

19. FIB: Oh notin'. But the last time I danced with a tall girl

20. like that she busted all my cigars with her knees.

21. SOUND: CRASH OF PANS

22. FIB: Oh dad rat it, Harpo...ye see what ye made me do? I
23. spilled all my batter.

24. WIL: Oh, I'm sorry. Shall I help you clean it up?

25. FIB: No never mind...I got Gloccoat on this Linoleum and I'll
wipe right up. You know about Johnson's Gloccoat don't ye?

WIL: Oh yes. In fact----

FIB: It's the easiest to use floor polish there is, Harpo. Just spread it on with the longhandled applicator and in 20 minutes or less it's--

WIL: Yes, I know...it's the --

FIB: The best part of it is that it don't require no rubbing or buffing and when ye ----

WIL: LISTEN ... ARE YOU TELLING ME. I SELL IT ... REMEMBER?

FIB: Ohhhh, that's right ye do, don't ye. Imagine me forgettin' a little thing like that... well see you later, Harpo.

WIL: Okay, Pal.

DOOR SLAM

FIB: (LAUGHS) Ye hear that Sil? Who does he think he's foolin' with this 'party' business anyway? I guess we know where he's goin' tonite!

SIL: You gonna keep tryin' to make a cake suh?

FIB: No, I guess not...you better run out and buy one. For this party expense ain't no object, within reason. Ye see--

KNOCK AT DOOR:

FIB: COME IN!

DOOR LATCH:

GIRL: Excuse me, sir...is this where the party will be tonight?

FIB: You batcha sis...why?

1. GIRL: Did you call and order some ore derves?

2. FIB: Yes we did...you got 'em?

3. GIRL: No sir. I just wanted to tell you there'd be a slight delay on them. We had to get a new trainer.

4. FIB: New TRAINER! TRAINER FOR WHAT?

5. GIRL: Well, our last man could crack his whip and shoot his blank cartridges for dear life, but he simply COULDN'T get the anchovies to curl up on the toast. But don't worry...you'll get them.

6. DOOR SLAM

7. FIB: I wonder if they have to play lullabies to make a sardine lay down on a cracker.

8. SIL: Ah dunno suh ...ah was wonderin' iffen maybe they gotta git a hog-calleh singin' love songs to git a piece o' bacon to hug a olive.

9. FIB: The whole thing's pretty silly ain't it? But they so are ore derves. Now let's see.

KNOCK AT DOOR:

FIB: Who's that, Sil?

SIL: Ah dunno suh...mus' be the piano., you ohdehed. They's a truck out theah says SWOH AN' LUBIN', PIANO MOVEHS.

FIB: Oh yes..I'll let 'em in.

DOOR LATCH:

BERT: Is you de man wha order de piano?

APPLAUSE:

ADD SWOH AND LUBIN MATERIAL. TO FINISH SPOT.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

1. FIB: That must be the piano. Come in.
2. BERT: How do mister. We is de Swoh and Lubin piana movin company.
3. LOU: Yeah,---we is de movin---de movin---de movin-----
4. BERT: Aw hush yer mouth. I'll talk to de mar. You just hold de piana on yer back until I find out where he wants it.
5. FIB: Okay bud, bring it right in.
6. BERT: Well come on dumbakull. - you heered what de man say -
7. Bring it in. And give me a match, - my cigar went out.
8. FIB: Now let me think just where I want it put.
9. BERT: Oh dats all right. Jest take yer time mister I ain't in no hurry. He'll hold it until you make up your mind.
10. LOU: Hey---dis thing is---is---is-----
11. BERT: Will you keep still and hold dat piana steady? You ought to be ashamed of yourself. A man like you weighing a hundred and Ten pounds complaining about holdin a little piano weighing only Two or Three thousand pounds on his back.
12. LOU: Yeah bu---bu---bu---bu-----
13. BERT: Dats a poor excuse. De man has a perfect right to make up his mind where he wants it put, ain't he? -----Now where shall he put it boss?
14. FIB: Oh well--just put it in the living room against the wall.
15. BERT: Yessir.
16. FIB: 3AY - That ain't the piano I ordered. That's a full sized Grand. I ordered a Spinet.

BERT: Now look what you done, you little appleknocker you. De man say you brought de wrong piano. He wanna spinet.

LOU: He wanna which?

BERT: HE WANNA SPINET.

LOU: Spinet? Why man, - I could hardly carry it.

FIB: Just hold it a few more minutes bud, I'll be right back.

(DOOR SLAM)

BERT: Why don't you keep your big mouth shut when I is talkin to somebody? Don't talk and argue about things you don't know nothin about. I is de boss of dis job. Well what is you lookin at me so dum dat way for? I don't see how a man can live and be as ugly as you is.

LOU: STUTTER

BERT: And stop dat singing.--Don't look at me dat way. If you keep going around wid a puss on you like dat, -I'll just have to buy you some catnip.

LOU: Well---I was----I was-----

BERT: Dat ain't got nothin to do wid it. In de first place---- what do you know about singin in de second place----answer me dat?

LOU: Well I er----

BERT: NOTHIN. Dat's just what I thought. You happen to be talkin right now to a GREAT singer. When I sing, -people sit wid dere mouths wide open - And WHY? I'm askin you WHY?

LOU: Well ---well--how else cin dey yawn? dat---date-----

1. BERT: Aw----I give up. It seems like we can't go on any job
2. unless you make a monkey out of both of us. Dis is a
3. fancy place. Dere's a lot of ladies around here.

4. LOU: Well I was----I was-----

5. BERT: DATS A LIE.----Your not a lady's man. -You a lady's man.
6. What a laugh dat is. You mean ME. I is considered a DON
JUAN. - A GAY OTHELLO. - You know what a gay othello is,
don't yer?

9. LOU: Certainly - it's er---it's er---

10. BERT: It's a what?

11. LOU: Well I was ---HUH?

12. BERT: It's a what?

13. LOU: Well how could--when yer-----

BERT: No it ain't dat at all. -- A Gay othello is a man who
15. leads women on and on in de dark.

16. LOU: Oh --- youse an usher?

17. BERT: Aw----LOOK SNOWFLAKE. --- I is what dey call a Cavalier.
18. I'll explain it to yer. A cavalier is a man who takes a
19. girl to a show, then takes her to a high class restaurant
20. buys her anything in de world she wants, then takes her to
21. her door step and bids her good night! ---NOW -- What
am I?

23. LOU: Your just a big SAP, ---date---date---

24. BERT: Aw---WILL YOU STOP BEIN SO DUM? You gotta be uptodate in a
25. place like dis. I'll bet you don't even know what
up-to-date means.

LOU: Who don't? Certainly I does. It's er---It's er----

BERT: It's what?

LOU: Well yer, HUH?

BERT: It's what?

LOU: Why it's just de same as de man dey was gonna hang at de pen---at de pen----

BERT: Whats hangin a man gotta do wid things up to date?

LOU: Well it's what he say---It's what he say when dey was gonna hang him. It's what he say.

BERT: Well what did he say?

LOU: He say er---How about a little swing music. Dats uptodate, ain't it?

BERT: Aw---Never mind----put de piana down.

(DOOR SLAM)

FIB: Okay bud, that's just where I wanted it. But just a minute. I haven't tipped you boys yet have I?

BERT: No sir. No sir.

FIB: Er---Now let me look and see er-----Oh here it is. Have either one of you got change of a dime?

LOU: HUH?

FIB: Oh that's too bad. And I haven't got anything smaller either. Well---I'll just have to let it go until I see you boys the next time. Well--So long fellers---Well what are yer waiting for? What's the matter?

1. LOU: Well I just wanna tell yer boss dat er ---in case you
2. wanna out yer hair, - you'll find a pair of scissors
3. in de top of de piana dere.
4. FIB: Aw---Get out of here.
5. (DOOR SLAM)
6. FIB: I wonder what he meant by that---I don't need no haircut.
7.
8.
9.
10.
11.
12.
13.
14.
15.
16.
17.
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.

1 FIB: That was beautiful, Don. You sing Heart and Soul with
 2 all your ditto & ditto, don't ye? And by the way, Don.
 3 DON: Yeah?
 4 FIB: Have you...er. I mean, have you been..*that is..well,
 5 do you know anything about tonight?
 6 DON: Tonight?
 7 FIB: YES..TONIGHT! Now don't gimme that dumb stuff, Don.
 8 Come on..I know all about it.
 9 DON: I don't know what you're talkin' about.
 10 FIB: Ye don't eh? (LAUGHS) Okay..okay..let it go. I ain't
 11 gonna stop and argue now..I gotta go down to the music
 12 store. Is there a cab waiting outside?
 13 DON: Yes..and Fibber..tell me something..
 14 FIB: What is it, Don?
 15 DON: Well, I haven't lived in the city very long so I don't
 16 understand things very well. What is the little flag for
 17 on a taxicab meter?
 18 FIB: That flag, Don? Well, when it goes to halfmast, it means
 19 diplomatic negotiations are under way..
 20 DON: Yes?
 21 FIB: And when it's lowered completely, it means the driver is
 22 the Dictator and you're the oppressed minority. Well see
 23 you later Don..If you know what I mean.

24 DOOR SLAM
 25

NOVIS NUMBER INTRO OVER MUSIC

2 FIB: That was Donald Novis singin', HEART AND SOUL folks.
 3 and he sure puts his ditto and ditto into it don't he?
 4 Hey Sil...did you put some nice toilet soap in the
 5 bathroom?
 6 SIL: Nossuh...we didnt have none suh...all we got in theah
 7 is that ole yellow laundry soap.
 8 FIB: Well cut it in two and dip it into vanilla or something.
 9 We gotta have the house fixed up nice...now let's see
 10 have I forgot any thing...? Oh yes...remind me to
 11 tell that groceryman not to sendme such small potato
 12 chips next time.
 13 SIL: Them aint potato chips please suh...them is ocha flakes
 14 FIB: Oh. Oh yes...well, I guess everything is all set.
 15 ...BOY WHAT A SURPRISE THIS IS GONNA BE WHEN THEY SEE
 16 I'M ALL READY FOR 'EM...
 17 KNOCK AT DOOR:
 18 FIB: Oh oh...here they come...COME IN!
 19 DOOR LATCH:
 20 FIB: Ohhh Nick Depololis...Hiyah Nick!!
 21 NICK: Hello there Fizzer..what is all this mussle and hustle
 22 being about? Are you getting ready for much-obliging
 23 Day?
 24 FIB: You mean Thanksgiving Day Nick...no, this is something
 25 ..er...Incidentally you aint in on this thing tonight
 are ye?

NICK: No, Fizzer, whatever you are talking thru your hat about I am not knowing something about it. Tonight I am taking my little boy Demetrios to see a moving pictures...the Spawnshop of the North.

FIB: That's the SPAWN of the North... (LAUGHS) Reminds me of the story about the Eskimo that went down to Winnipeg and came back with a southern accent. (LAUGHS)

NICK: Heh heh heh ... that is very humorpuss, Fizzer... I think you could make a joke out of that. What are you going to do on Giving Thanks Day, Fizzer?

FIB: Well, Nick, I think I'll -

NICK: IS THAT SO ... you know, I was telling my kids lasts nights all about how Givingthanks Day is being inaugurrouted. You see way back in the days of the capsule-grims....

FIB: PILGRIMS... not capsule-grims....

NICK: Well the story was pretty hard for me to swallow, Fizzer Well sir----

FIB: Listen Nick...cant you tell me later? I'm expecting company any minute now so I aint got much time to --

NICK: Fizzer this is a storyies that every blood redded Americans citizenship should be acquainted with. WELL SIR, WHEN Columbipuss landed off the Mayflower with the pilgrims, they are stepping on a chicken -

1. FIB: On a chicken? Oh you mean they landed on the
2. Plymouth Rock.

3. NICK: Smertainly. and they are soon being on very
4. friendship terms with the Pottowattopuss Indians,
5. except that every now in a while somebody is coming
6. home with an arrow sticking out of his neck with a bald
7. head from an Indian ticket seller.

8. FIB: An Indian ticket sel...oh you mean a scalper.

9. NICK: Have it my way. BUT as the winter is turning
10. into spring, and the spring is turning to summer,
11. and the Indians are turning to spring on the Pilgrims,
12. everybody is being very prosperpuss, you grob me?
13. Every farmer ishaving a fine crop and so is the
14. turkeys, so they are saying.... "FOR SCRIMS SAKE",
15. THEY ARE SAYING "LET'S HAVE A GIVING THANKS DAY
16. BECAUSE WE ARE BEING VERY CONTENTMENT AND NOBODY IS
17. BEING ON RELIEF."

18. FIB: Yea, that's roughly how it started Nick .. but do you
19. know why Thanksgiving is always held on Thursday?

20. NICK: Smertainly, Fizzer. Muchobliging Day is always being
21. on a Thursdays because everybodyis eating too much which
22. is making him weak in the middle so they are having it
23. in the middle of the week. Well so long, Fizzer.

24. DOOR SLAM:

25.

1. FIB: Well, is everything ALL SET, for the party, Sil?
 2. SIL: Yassuhhh ah guess we is suh...an' ah jus' been
 3. estimatin' how much this lil ole pahty gonna cost...
 4. FIB: How much?
 5. SIL: About two hundred dollahs suh
 6. FIB: (STUTTER) Two hu...shucks they got me doin' it...
 7. OH WELL, A GUY DON'T HAVE A SURPRISE PARTY SPRUNG
 8. ON HIM EVERY DAYBETTER PUT ON A CLEAN SHIRT SIL
 9.THEY'LL START BUSTIN' IN HERE ANY MINUTE....I'LL
 10. GET SOME ICE CUBES AND.....

11. TELEPHONE:

12. FIB: I'll get it...HELLO.....
 13.
 14.
 15.
 16.
 17.
 18.
 19.
 20.
 21.
 22.
 23.
 24.
 25.

1. FILTER WILCOX: HELLO FIBBER? THIS IS HARLOW WILCOX.
 2. FIB: OH HIYAH HARPO...WHATCHA WANT?
 3. WIL: SAY CAN YOU COME OVER TO NOVIS HOUSE? WE'RE HAVING A PARTY FOR
 4. HIM.
 5. FIB: A PARTY...FOR...FOR NOVIS. YOU MEAN YOU AIN'T...ER...
 6. WIL: YEAH...IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY TODAY...
 7. FIB: HIS BIRTHD----
 8. WIL: IT'S A SURPRISE!
 9. FIB: YOU MEAN IT'S FOR ... IT AIN'T FOR M... (LAUGHS) (WEAKLY)
 10. YES IT SURE IS AIN'T IT?
 11. ORK: "YOU'RE GONNA SEE A LOT OF ME" DOWN FOR -

1

14.

15.

16.

17.

18.

19.

20.

21.

22.

23.

24.

O

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

Page 34

1. Fibber will be right back but while we're waiting, may I have your
 2. attention for just a moment? We all know the rough treatment that children
 3. give to their toys and furniture. Youngsters throw and bang things
 4. around until it's a wonder any paint or other finish is left on their
 5. toys. In this connection, I think you'll be interested in hearing a
 6. letter recently written by the largest manufacturer of juvenile furniture
 7. in the United States -- the South Bend Toy Manufacturing Company. We
 8. quote, "Gentlemen: We are pleased to inform you that we have found
 9. JOHNSON'S WAX to be the most satisfactory product obtainable for giving
 10. extra beauty and protection to our complete line of Juvenile Furniture -
 11. which includes kitchen cabinets, table and chair sets, doll carriages,
 12. coaster wagons, croquet sets, etc. We not only wax all our juvenile
 13. furniture before it is shipped out -- we also attach printed tags to each
 14. individual piece, suggesting that the customer occasionally go over the
 15. article with a little JOHNSON'S WAX. We know if these instructions
 16. are followed, the furniture will not readily become marred or disfigured,
 17. and that the wax polish will ward off dirt and stains." (END OF QUOTE)
 18. Well, if JOHNSON'S WAX wards off dirt and stains from children's toys
 19. and furniture, (with all the rough treatment they receive) you can
 20. readily see what a wonderful job it can do in protecting your own furniture
 21. and floors from daily wear and tear. Buy a can of JOHNSON'S WAX tomorrow
 22. and see for yourself!

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

24.

25.

TAG GAG

1.
 2. FIB: Imagine that Sil..gettin' all ready for a party and
 3. then findin' it's at somebody elses'? Boy am I tired.
 4. all that runnin around...
 5. SIL: Yassuh..you sho' looks tiahed suh.
 6. FIB: I'll bet I do at that. I got such bags under my eyes
 7. that in the station comin' home from Novis' a red cap
 8. grabbed me and slapped a sticker on my back. AHEM.
 9. Good night folks.

10.

11.

12.

13.

14.

15.

16.

17.

18.

19.

20.

21.

22.

23.

24.

25.

party and
am I tired.
der my eyes
' a red cap
k. AHM.

- 1. ORCH: (CLOSING SIGNATURE) SEGUE ("SAVE YOUR SORROW")
- 2.
- 3. WIL: The annual Roll Call of the American Red Cross is now in
- 4. progress. Your memberships are needed. We hope all
- 5. of you will accord this great agency of mercy your full
- 6. support.
- 7. This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of Johnson's
- 8. Wax and Johnson's Self Polishing Glo-coat at Racine,
- 9. Wisconsin, and inviting you to be with us again next
- 10. Tuesday night. Goodnight.
- 11.
- 12.
- 13.
- 14.
- 15.
- 16.
- 17.
- 18.
- 19.
- 20.
- 21. js:gs:ab
- 22. mr:10:35 AM
- 23. 11-22-33
- 24.
- 25.

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON,
PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE & 'CO
CHICAGO OUTLET WMAQ "RED"
(8:30-9:00 PM) (NO
TIME)

PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS