

NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.
PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY
CHICAGO OUTLET
(8:30^{PM} - 9:00 PM) (WMAQ - RED)
DATE DECEMBER 6, 1938

WRITER
OK DON QUINN
WINS ANDERSON
JOE MILLER
() ()
TUESDAY^{DAY}

PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS
SECOND CORRECTION

1. WIL: The Johnson's Wax Program!
2. ORK: "SAVE YOUR SORROW "
3. WIL: The Makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Self-Polishing
4. Glocoat present FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY, with Jim Jordan
5. as Fibber, Donald Novis, the Four Notes and Billy Mills'
6. orchestra. The show opens with "THERE'S A NEW SUN IN
7. THE SKY"!
8. ORK: "NEW SUN IN THE SKY" - FADE FOR -
9. WIL: 1st comm'l:
- 10.
- 11.
- 12.
- 13.
- 14.
- 15.
- 16.
- 17.
- 18.
- 19.
- 20.
- 21.
- 22.
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

Do you know that every time you step on your floor some of the surface wears away? Gradually the finish breaks down and you find ugly worn spots at doorways and between rugs. Fortunately there is a simple way to save your floors from wear -- and that is the JOHNSON WAX way. When your floors are protected with a shield of JOHNSON'S genuine WAX, they are not harmed by scuffing shoes or sharp edged heels. The resilient wax polish stands up under the hardest wear. Why not give your floors, as well as your furniture and woodwork, a beautiful, protective wax-polish before the holidays? The whole house will take on a brighter, spick and span look and your work will be much easier, for dirt cannot cling to the lovely, satin-like polish. Because JOHNSON'S WAX is a blend of pure waxes only, a little rubbing is required to bring out a wonderful, glowing polish. But you are more than repaid for your small effort because real wax wears longer, gives greater protection and beauty! Ask your dealer tomorrow for JOHNSON'S genuine WAX. Don't accept a substitute.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

SEGUE

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

1 WIL: Well, a Wave of sportsman ship has swept over Wistful
2 Vista; - a group of prominent citizens has organized
3 to take a week off and go hunting in the far west.
4 And the enthusiast who's name leads all the rest, now
5 at the Union Station to pick up his reservations, is
6 FIBBER (Shoot-another buck) MCGEE!

7 APPLAUSE: THEME

8 SOUND: RAILROAD STATION EFFECT: (VOICES... TRAINS IN DISTANCE, ETC)

9 FIB: (SINGS) A-hunting I will go...a-hunting I will go...
10 Heigh-ho- the-- Hey, Redcap!

11 TOUGH: Yes sir?

12 FIB: Where's the window where I make a reservation?

13 TOUGH: Window 14 -- sir, ... to the right...carry yer bags, sir?

14 FIB: I ain't got any bags.

15 TOUGH: Then what's them things under yer eyes -- muscles?

16 FIB: Yes, I gotta couple of athletic pupils - now go away --
17 (ASIDE) Let's see now...window 14...window fourteen...
18 oh yes...HIYAH BUD.

19 MAN: Yes sir?

20 FIB: My name is Fibber McGee.

21 MAN: Well, don't blame me...I didn't christen you.

22 FIB: No...listen. I called up a while ago for reservations to
23 Suroingle Wyoming. Are they ready?

24 MAN: Oh yes...can you wait 25 minutes while I look them up?
25 I have them right here...see?

FIB: Well, if you got 'em right there, why spend 25 minutes lookin' 'em up?

MAN: Rule of the Company sir. If we handed people their tickets right away they'd think we weren't doing much business. So we're instructed to stall 25 minutes, then make them out wrong twice before you get the right ones. Just a formality.

FIB: I see. Well, what say we skip the routine just this once, eh?

MAN: You won't tell?

FIB: Cross my heart and hope to understand a timetable.

MAN: Okay..here you are..two tickets on the streamliner.. to Surcingle, Wyoming. Now what accomodations would you like, sir?

FIB: Oh gimme somethin' right over a hot-box - I catch cold easy. Whatcha got?

MAN: Well, on the Streamliner, we have 4 different types of accomodations, Roomolas, Sectionettes, Parlorinas, and Club Cozies.

FIB: What - no Pent-Housie-Wousie? What's a Roomola like, bud?

MAN: Oh very ducky. Everything folds away out of sight.

FIB:

1. MAN: Oh yes sir..some of our patrons think they are TOO

2. cool. There have been some complaints about frost-bite.

3. FIB: Frost bite, eh?

4. MAN: Yes..in fact our Lost and Found Department is still

5. holding several unclaimed toes and fingers.

6. FIB: (LAUGHS) What railroad is this - the Knuckle Plate?

7. (LAUGHS) Get it, bud? You says several fingers and toes

8. and I says what is this, the -

9. MAN: It isn't humorous, Mr. McGee.

10. FIB: Okay Bud. Just gimme two reservat -

11. WOMAN: Excuse me, please..if my husband and I go to California,

12. can you route us by way of Canada?

13. MAN: Certainly, madam.

14. FIB: I think you're makin' a mistake, sis. That western trip

15. is beautiful. Ever take it?

16. WOMAN: Yes, and somebody sold my husband an Indian blanket. So

17. now he just sits on the floor of our apartment, smokes

18. his pipe and grunts.

19. FIB: Maybe he's wearin' the blanket too tight, sis. I had a

20. mackinaw once that pinched me around the - -

21. WOMAN: Oh it's not only that..he even makes me carry the baby

22. on my back.

23. FIB: Well, that's kinda handy when ye play bridge, sis. You can

24. train the kid to tip off your husband what cards you

25. WOMAN: Two tickets thru Canada please.

1 MAN: Yes madam..(TICKET PUNCH TWICE) Here you are!

2 WOMAN: Thank you - and I hope nobody sells my husband a dog-sled

3 going thru Canada.

4 FIB: Well, if they do, sis, just remember when he hollers

5 MUSH! at ye, he don't mean breakfast.

6 WOMAN: Indeed! You have travelled a great deal, haven't you?

7 FIB: Why yes, I have sis..how d you know?

8 WOMAN: You have that funny shape that comes from dressing in an

9 upper berth. Good day.

10 FIB: Hear that, bud? She says I gotta upper-berth shape. I

11 wonder if she means my figure is the bunk. Oh by the way,

12 bud..

13 MAN: Yes sir?

14 FIB: What time does my train leave?

15 MAN: 8:32, sir.

16 FIB: Eastern time?

17 MAN: No sir..Central Time..you see, sir, Eastern time is an

18 hour faster than Central but daylight saving time is -

19 WAIT A MINUTE - LET'S NOT GET INTO THAT BUSINESS.

You'd better be down here at 6:30, ANY OLD TIME, and wait.

FIB: Okay, I was just -

OLD MAN: HELLO THERE JOHNNY. Wanna look at my line of Christmas

23 Cards?

FIB: Eh? Oh, no thanks, Old Timer. I don't believe so.

OLD MAN: EHHHHH?

1 FIB: I says, NO THANKS. I've given up sendin' Christmas

2 cards. I licked so many envelopes las' year, my

3 face got glued shut and I missed Christmas while they

4 treated me for lockjaw. (LAUGHS)

5 OLD MAN: Heh heh heh...that's pretty good, Johnny, but that

6 ain't the way I heered it. The way I heered it, one

7 feller says to the other feller:

8 "SAYYYYY", he says. "I SEE WHERE A GUY LOST TEN

9 THOUSAND DOLLARS ON NOTRE DAME TO BEAT CALIFORNIA."

10 "Zat so?" says tother feller. "LACK O' CONFIDENCE IN

11 CALIFORNIA?"

12 "NOPE", says the first feller, "JUST A HUNCH BACK

13 OF NOTRE DAME!"

14 Them long railroad trips are good for a football team;

15 Johnny. Gives 'em a chance to ride the coaches. Heh heh

16 heh..(FADE)

17 FIB: Gives the football team a chance to..why, that old

18 co-pilot of a wheelchair! Hear that bud? He's the guy

19 who wanted to build a Stadium in the District of

20 Columbia and called it The Wash Bowl.

21 MAN: Yes sir..here are your tickets sir.

22 RATTLE OF PAPER:

23

24

25

1. FIB: Whew! Pretty complicated aren't they?

2. MAN: Yes sir..some author traveling on this train got his
3. ticket mixedup with his manuscripts, sent his
4. publisher the ticket and got five thousand dollars for
5. the Best Mystery of the Year.

6. FIB: I remember it..they called it "THE BODY IN THE LOWER
7. BERTH," or "THE PORTER ALWAYS HAS TO BE RUNG TWICE."
8.
9.
10.
11.
12.
13.
14.
15.
16.
17.
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.

1. MAN: Well...have a pleasant trip sir...By the way...is it
2. for pleasure or business?

3. FIB: It's a hunting trip, Bud. I hope to get a grizzly with
4. a bow and arrow.

5. MAN: Do you think that's possible sir? --

6. FIB: Nope...in fact I dont think there IS a grizzly with
7. a bow and arrow. They're too cluway to use 'em. Well,
8. so long bud...I gotta get home and pack up. Oh -
9. a-hunting we will go -- a-hunting we will go --I'll
10. try my luck with a duck or buck, ta da de da de dough!

11. -----(FADE OUT)

12. STATION NOISES IN

13. VOICE: TRAINS LEAVING FOR PODUNK, SQUEEDUNK, COFFEE DUNK:
14. (ECHO
(CHAMBER) NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN, NEW ROCHELLE, NEW COAT, NEW HAT,
15. NEW SHOES, NEW ARRANGEMENT OF "JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE
16. OF JERICOH" WITH THE FOUR NOTES AND BILLY MILLS
17. ORCHESTRA "BOARRRRRD!

18. ORK: "JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICOH" - 4 NOTES

19. APPLAUSE:
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.

2nd SPOT:

Page 11

FIB: Thank you, Four Notes. That was great. If this wasn't a hunting trip I'd take you kids along -- but I can't shoot good with plus 4's. Oh a-hunting we will go - a-hunting we will go - we'll tear out there for grizzly bear - ta-dads-da-de-dough---

SOUND: RAILROAD TRAIN...WHISTLE...FADE FOR:

CON: Tickets Please...Tickets...

FIB: Oh hiyah Bud....where are we?

CON: On a train. That's what that noise is. The wheels going over the joints in the track. You see, as a train moves forward --

FIB: DAD RATE IT, I KNOW WE'RE ON A TRAIN. BUT WHERE? WHAT ARE WE COMIN' TO?

CON: That's what I often ask myself... WHAT ARE WE COMING TO? With things the way they are now --

FIB: Listen bud...I gotta ticket to Burcingle, Wyoming and there's a lotta other people on this train goin' there too...for a hunting trip. NOW THEN...ARE WE ANYWHERE NEAR THERE?

CON: Well, let me see...let me look out the window

TRAIN NOISES:

CON: We're just coming into Sioux City...there's the airport.. see that plane circling to land?

FIB: That's a fly on the window.

CON: Oh yes...then it must be Omaha. How long do we stop there?

Page 12

1. FIB: Twenty minutes. HEY, I WAS SUPPOSED TO ASK YOU THAT.

2. CON: Oh yes...have you got a timetable?

3. FIB: Sure...right here.

4. CON: Turn to page six. That tells how long we stop in the different places.

5. FIB: I tried that bud, but it put me in a wrong light.

6. CON: How so?

7. FIB: Well on one side it says EASTBOUND, READ UP. And on the other side, WESTBOUND, READ DOWN. My head was goin' up and down so fast a couple o' guys comin' thru the car sneers at me and says, "Hmummm, a yes-man, goin' back to Hollywood." Never mind, Conductor...here's my tickets, and here's the tickets for my man, Watson...in the next coach.

8. CON: He paid cash sir.

9. FIB: Silly Watson paid CASH? Why, he didn't have any money.

10. CON: Well, I don't think that clicking I heard in the porter's room was their teeth chattering. Thank you sir. Are you having a pleasant trip? Not that I care, but the company likes to have us inquire.

11. FIB: Oh very pleasant, bud...one question: what's that big hill over to the North, there?

12. CON: Where? Oh that's Communist Mountain.

13. FIB: Oh yes...that's the one that Congressman Dies made out of a molehill. Thanks, bud...

TRAIN UP AND DOWN WITH WHISTLE

FIB: Well I guess I'll take a stroll thru the train - ohhh - a-hunting we will go - a-hunting we will go - I'm dyin' to be tryin' a mountain lion - ta da de- da - de - dough--

WIL: Excuse me please can I get by? OH HELLO FIBBER.. You in this car? AND WHAT ARE YOU WALKING SO STIFF-LEGGED FOR? Been sitting down too long?

FIB: No, it's this hunting trip Harpo...it brings back memories

WIL: Memories that make you stifflegged?

FIB: Yes, when I was a kid, we were so poor, and I was so skinny I had to wear my old man's double-barrelled shotgun for pants.

WIL: Well, I'll bet they never got baggy at the knees.

FIB: No, but many a time I was tore between modesty and gettin' a rabbit for supper. I mind one time, my legs got swoll up and I couldn't get the shot gun off.

WIL: What'd you do? Shoot your way out?

FIB: No, but it was awful uncomfortable sleein' on a rack over the fireplace. AHM, Say this is quite a train ain't it, Harpo?

WIL: Beautiful...and you know why?

FIB: Yes, but commercially speakin', I ain't no fool.

WIL: Why, Mr. Wilcox?

WIL: Well, the use Johnson's Wax on everything in these streamliners. On the window ledges...the tables...the panelling and the floors. You see that way the dust and grime wipes right off.

FIB: They use Johnson's Wax in zoos, too, don't they?

WIL: In ZOOS...what are you talking about?

FIB: Well, I was readin' where it make animal surfaces easier to clean and --

WIL: THAT'S ENAMEL SURFACES.

FIB: Oh yes...wheraya goin' not Harpo - up in the club car?

WIL: No, I'm going to play cribbage with the conductor and brakemen in the baggage car. come along?

FIB: No thanks.. I don't like cribbage in the baggage...I prefer poker in the smoker.

WIL: Okay Pal... see you later.

TRAIN SOUNDS UP AND DOWN:::WHISTLE

FIB: Oh, a-hunting we will go...a-hunting we will go. I'm on the loose for moose or goose, ta-da-ta-da-de-dough.

SOUND: DINNER GONG

UPP: First call for dinnah in the dining cab...first call, dinnah is now being served in the dining cab...first ca...OH HOW DO YOU DO, Mr. McGee!

1. WIL: Beautiful....and you know why?

2. FIB: Yes, but commercially speakin', I ain't no fool.

3. Why, Mr. Wilcox?

4. WIL: Well, the use Johnson's Wax on everything in these

5. streamliners. On the window ledges...the tables...the

6. panelling and the floors. You see that way the dust

7. and grime wipes right off.

8. FIB: They use Johnson's Wax in zoos, too, don't they?

9. WIL: In ZOOS...what are you talking about?

10. FIB: Well, I was readin' where it make animal surfaces

11. easier to clean and --

12. WIL: THAT'S ENAMEL SURFACES.

13. FIB: Oh yes...whereya goin' not Harpo - up in the club car?

14. WIL: No, I'm going to play cribbage with the conductor and

15. brakemen in the baggage car... come along?

16. FIB: No thanks...I don't like cribbage in the baggage...I

17. prefer poker in the smoker.

18. WIL: Okay Pal... see you later.

19. TRAIN SOUNDS UP AND DOWN:::WHISTLE

20. FIB: Oh, a-hunting we will go....a-hunting we will go..I'm

21. on the loose for moose or goose, ta-da-te-da-de-dough.

22. SOUND: DINNER GONG

23. UPP: First call for dinnah in the dining cah...first call..

24. dinnah is now being served in the dining cah...first

25. ca....OH HOW DO YOU DO, Mr. McGee!

1. FIB: Hiya Uppy. What you doin' - stoogin' for the steward?

2. UPP: Well, Mr. McGee...I get SOOOO restless just sitting in

3. my compahment doing nothing...so the dining cah

4. steward let me announce dinnah. Do you think I'm just

5. being a silly girl?

6. FIB: (LAUGHS) Oh no...you ain't the first society belle to

7. start kickin' the gong around.

8. UPP: Please, Mr. McGee! I' am NOT kicking the gong around...

9. if you will notice...I am striking it with this little

10. mullet.

11. FIB: You mean MALLET, Uppy....a mullet is a fish.

12. UPP: Well, that what we're having for dinnah.

13. DINNER GONG:

14. UPP: (FADE OUT) First call...first call for dinnah in the

15. dining cah...first call.

16. FIB: A fine dame to have on a hunting trip. A society woman

17. like her! I bet she refuses to go out unless the pack

18. horses wear tails.

19. TRAIN SOUNDS UP AND DOWN

20. FIB: Oh - a-hunting we will goa -hunting we will go...

21. I'm a hot-shot at a pot-shot, ta de da de da de dough.

22. OH HIYAH BILLY...HIYAH DON...

23. DON: Hello Fibber.

24. BILLY: Hello Fibber...all ready for the hunting?

25. FIB: Yes I am...and don't talk with a mouthful, Billy...What

26. you eatin'?

DON: Oh he's chewing a whole pack of chewing gum, Fibber.
 FIB: What's the idea chewin' all that gum, Billy?
 MILLS: (MUFFLED) Well, I al--
 FIB: Don't try to talk...do you know, Don?
 DON: Yea, he says it's in honor of one of his famous
 ancestors who lived out West here.
 FIB: What ancestor?
 DON: Billy the Cud.
 FIB: That was Billy the KID. Besides, he wasn't any
 ancestor to be proud of...he was just a glorified
 hoodlum. A gambler!
 MILLS: I know it...I'm chewing blackjack.
 FIB: Blackja...AHM. You gonna sing somethin' Don, and if
 so what?
 DON: "MAKE BELIEVE."
 FIB: Go ahead Don. FOLKS...DONALD NOVIC, SINGIN'.."MAKE
 BELIEVE"
 ORK: "MAKE BELIEVE" -NOVIS

20. APPLAUSE:

3rd SPOT:
 FIB: That was beautifully sung, Don....It was so good I
 wanta talk to you sometime soon about your salary.
 Anybody that can sing as good as you, can afford to take
 a slight cut, and -
 TRAIN SOUNDS: UP AND OUT WITH WHISTLE & HISS OF STEAM
 CON: SURCINGLE!.....SURCINGLE! ALL OUT FOR SURCINGLE!!!!!
 A TEN MINUTE STOP FOR LUNCH, SOUVENIRS AND POSTCARDS.
 IF YOU WANT TO SEND POSTCARDS AND CAN'T SPELL SURCINGLE,
 OUR NEXT STOP IS FARGO!
 FIB: Hey Sil....WILLY WATSON.
 SIL: Yassuh...heah ah is suh
 FIB: Here's where we get off...bring them bags and stuff...and
 run back to the dining car and get the rest of my pie
 off table number five...I didn't have time to finish it.
 No, never mind.
 SOUNDS: VOICES...CLATTER...
 1. TAXI...TAXI HERE....
 2. CARRY YOUR BAGS, MISTER?
 3. TAXI...TAXI...
 4. ANY PART OF THE CITY FOR FIFTY CENTS?
 FIB: Hear that Sil? Any part of the city for fifty cents.
 Here's a half a buck, bud...gimme a corner lot in the
 business section.
 MAN: Yee sir...build on it here, or take it with you?

1. FIB: It's a investment for Haloween, bud...I think this is
 2 gonna be a ghost town one o' these days....
 3. GUIDE: Excuse me, pardner...you Fibber McGee?
 4. FIB: You betcha bud...why?
 5. GUIDE: I'm the guide for yore huntin' party. Name's Caboodle
 6. Carson.
 7. FIB: Glad to know ye, bud....any relation to Kit Carson?

8. GUI: No...we generally goes after mountain lion or grizzly.
 9. FIB: Wel-l-l-l okay...if you ain't got anything better. But I
 10. don't usually take a rifle for small stuff like grizzly..
 11. I just get 'em with my bare hands or a small pocket knife.
 12. GUI: Hmmm...you evah hunt bear?
 13. FIB: Tried it once, but the weeds tickled me too much. Ever
 14. since then I dress for it...where do we go, bud?
 15. GUI: Well, we're supposed to meet at the Last Chance, and
 16. start from there...I got hosses all ready for ye.
 17. FIB: The Last Chance! Hey, we can't meet in no drinkin' place,
 18. bud...there's winmin in this party.
 19. GUI: That's okay pardner...ladies is welcome at the Last Chance
 20. orange Hut.
 21. FIB: ORANGE HUT! Well...HEY MRS. UPPINGTON...NICK DEPOPOLIS..
 22. HARPO...BILLY...DON NOVIS...WE MEET AT THE LAST CHANGE
 23. ORANGE HUT IN FIVE MINUTES...
 24. VOICES: UP IN ASSENT AND FADE OUT
 25. UPP: Excuse me, Mr. McGee...but do we camp out tonight?
 26. FIB: Prob'ly, Uppy, why?

UPP: Well, I heard one of the cowboys talking about loading up the Charles Cart.

GUI: He said Chuck Wagon, didn't he, ma'am?

UPP: Yes, but I thought it was rather vulgar... (FADE OUT) Oh a hunting we will go... a hunting we will go...

FIB: You got a lotta grizzlys around here, Caboodle?

GUI: No... not many... but there's one we been tryin' to git for years... Old Snarly... the meanest critter ever lived... killed 62 men last year. .Stands twelve foot high...

FIB: In his bear feet?

GUI: Us old timers leaves him alone, McGee... he's bad medicine, old Snarly is.

FIB: Oh yeah? Well, it's a good thing I come out here, bud. I'll show you bunch of softies what --

HORSES HOOFS IN DISTANCE:

FIB: Hey...looka the cowboy on the white horse...he's wearin' a silver mask! There's something familiar about him!

ORK: WILLIAM TELL OVERTURE

SOUND: HORSES HOOF'S GALLUP IN FAST AND OUT WITH MUSIC

BOOM: HEIGH HO, MY LITTLE SILVER, WHICH WAY IS THE GRAND CANYON?

FIB: Well, if it ain't Horatio K. Boomer. What you doin' with the maza and white horse, Boomer?

BOOM: I'm a prairie pawnbroker, my little nimrod...otherwise known as the range loaner. Which way did you say the Grand Canyon was? I've got to dispose of some old razor blades. Yes yes...

1. FIB: I dunno, Boomer...ain't you gotta road map?

2. BOOM: Oh yes...my road map...believe I have...let me look in

3. my saddle bags and see if I have a road map...road map...

4. road map. Here's a couple of small sponges and hypodermic

5. ... (glad to fix a horse race for you anytime, my boy)...

6. two small tomahawks...used to be a hatchet thrower in

7. vaudeville, but my aim went bad one night and the aot

8. split up...let me see now...bottle of knockout drops...I'm

9. a talent scout for sleeping sickness, when the occasion

10. demands...and it frequently does...a pair of dice...I'm a

11. little sentimental about those dice, my boy...they ruined

12. a friend of mine...he didn't know they were loaded. Let's

13. see now...policeman's badge...wonder if that house

14. detective ever got out of that closet...pair of brass

15. knuckles...and a check for a short beer...WELL, IMAGINE

16. THAT.. NO ROAD MAP??? Well, I'll have to be on my way,

17. strangers, - some of my pals in Denver wrote me they were

18. too weak to lift a piece of paper...I think they want me

19. to help them raise a check...HEIGH HO, MY LITTLE SILVER?

20. SOUND: HORSES HOOFS UP AND OUT WITH

ORK: WILLIAM TELL

22. FIB: The only way that guy could be on the up and up, is at

23. the end of a rope.

24. GUI: You say you're quite a hunter, eh, McGee?

26.

1. FIB: You betcha bud... gimme a well balanced knife, and I can
 2. split a infinitive at forty paces. And as for gun play
 3. ...I can shoot like sixty with a thirty-thirty. Why
 4. when I was just a boy, I learned to rope and ride and
 5. shoot when I was wooin' a couple o' cowgirls. WOO WOO
 6. MCGEE I WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS. WOO WOO MCGEE, THE
 7. WALLOPIN' WONDER O' THE WILD WEST, WILD-EYED WADDY OF
 8. WYOMING, WEAVIN' A WOBELY WAGON OVER THE WANDERIN'
 9. WASTELAND, WAYLAYIN' THE WILY WOLF WITH MY WICKED
 10. WINCHESTER, WANGLIN' MY WEARY WALLEYED WARHORSE FROM
 11. WATERHOLE TO WATERHOLE, AND WORD FOR WORD THE WEATHER
 12. BEATENEST WAMPUS O' THE WESTERN WORLD FROM THE WARM WIGWAMS
 13. OF WYANDOTTES TO THE WILD WOODS OF WALLA WALL!

14. (APPLAUSE)

15. SIL: Reah's that lil ole Last Chance Orange Juice Saloon suh.
 16. FIB: Well, let's go in and meet the gang...my trigger finger
 17. is itchin' to draw a bead on a mountain lion or somethin.
 18. SIL: It different wif me suh...when ah sees a lion mah FEET
 19. itches...to go places.
 20. FIB: Well you ain't the shooter that I am Sil...
 21. SIL: Nossuh...ah sho aint.

ADVERTISER S. G. JOHNSON & SON, INC. WRITER
 PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE & CO. OK
 CHICAGO OUTLET ()
 (8:30-9:00 PM) MAQ - RED ()
 DECEMBER 13, 1938

PRODUCTION
 ANNOUNCER
 ENGINEER
 REMARKS

SECOND CORRECTION