

NBC

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WRITER QUINN *188*

PROGRAM TITLE "FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY"

OWENS ANDERSON

CHICAGO OUTSTATION - RED

10 - 9:00 P.M.)

JANUARY 17, 1939)

(TUESDAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

*Corrected
Combs*

Page 2

1. WIL: The Johnson Wax Program!
2. ORK: THEME
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 "LOVE IS SWEEPING THE
7. COUNTRY."
8. ORK: "LOVE IS A WHITEWING" - FADE FOR
9. WIL: 1st COMMERCIAL
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OPENING COMMERCIAL

During 1938 many thousands of women gave up tedious floor scrubbing forever. During 1939 many more will win their freedom from this needless drudgery. Why? Because of JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT, the ^{remarkable} ~~amazing~~ floor polish that has become so popular everywhere. GLO-COAT has many advantages. First, it requires no rubbing or buffing. You simply put GLO-COAT on your floor, and in 20 minutes it dries to a beautiful, lasting polish. Second, GLO-COAT protects your floors -- whether linoleum or painted or varnished wood. -- It keeps the colors of your kitchen linoleum as fresh and bright as the day you bought it. Food stains are quickly wiped up with a damp cloth. Third, GLO-COAT makes floor scrubbing a thing of the past. And fourth, it is economical. If you don't already use JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT, decide to do so right away. Be sure to get the genuine -- spelled G-L-C hyphen ^{JOHNSON'S SELF POLISHING GLOCOAT} C-O-A-T, ~~GLO-COAT~~.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH)

(APPLAUSE)

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

1. WIL: Well folks...tonight Fibber is going to -
 2. FIB: HOLD IT, HARPO....HOLD IT...FOLKS, SOMETHIN' HAS COME UP
 3. THAT MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE TO DO WHAT I WAS GONNA DO
 4. TONIGHT, BUT SO HE WON'T FEEL BAD ABOUT IT, I'M GONNA
 5. INTRODUCE THE FELLA WHO WAS JUST ABOUT TO MAKE THE
 6. ANNOUNCEMENT I DECIDED NOT TO HAVE HIM MAKE.... SO HERE,
 7. FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE RED NETWORK, WE FIND HARPO
 (JUST APPLY & LET DRY) WILCOX!
 9. APPLAUSE: THEME:
 10. WIL: Well, I certainly appreciate this, Fibber...but what's
 11. it all about? Why aren't we going ahead with the regular
 12. show?
 13. FIB: You ever have insomnia, Harpo?
 14. WIL: I should say not....I sleep like a log.
 15. FIB: Wish I could say that, - last night I was gamblin' for
 16. pennies and pitched and tossed all night. I simply
 17. gotta get some sleep soon.
 18. WIL: Oh that's too bad, Fibber...I didn't know. I thought
 19. that dissipated look of yours came from too much night
 20. life.
 21. FIB: It does....I'm too much alive at night...that's my trouble.
 22. But the only gong I been kickin' around is on the alarm
 23. clock.
 24. WIL: Ever try counting sheep?
 25.

1. FIB: Oh now let's not start THAT, Harpo...that's
 2. elementary. Have I counted sheep? Why it's got so every
 3. time a sheep sees me comin' he starts turnin' handsprings.
 4. Kind of auditioning for a night job on the bed network,
 5. see? Why I went into a restaurant the other day and
 6. four plates of lamb stew started hoppin' over the
 7. catchup bottles. Have I counted sheep?
 8. WIL: Well, maybe Billy Mills can suggest something...HEY
 9. BILLY.....
 10. MILLS: What's the matter?
 11. FIB: I can't sleep, Billy.
 12. MILLS: Why should you...you're on the air.
 13. WIL: He means at night, Bill. He's got insomnia.
 14. MILLS: Pernicious Insomnia?
 15. FIB: YES PERNICIOUS INSOMNIA ...How do you fellas get to
 16. sleep so easily?
 17. WIL: Well, personally, I just get into my pajamas, hop into
 18. bed and BOOM ...there I am.
 19. FIB: Lucky you.
 20. WIL: I guess my conscience is clear because I've helped so
 21. many housewives discover that Johnson's Glocoat will
 22. save them.....
 23. FIB: HARPO.
 24. WIL: Hmm?
 25. FIB: Not now, please.

1. WIL: Okay.
 2. FIB: How about you, Billy? You got any formula for sleepin'?
 3. MILLS: Well, I can usually put myself to sleep counting song
 4. pluggers leaping over a baton. But did you ever try a
 5. dictionary?
 6. FIB: A dictionary? N-n-no...I've heard of Lobsters keepin'
 7. you awake but never of Websters puttin' you to sleep.
 8. MILLS: Well, the idea is this: You take a big unabridged
 9. dictionary to bed with you and read it word for word,
 10. see?
 11. FIB: Oh yes...I've tried that...but everytime I start to
 12. drop off to sleep, the darn thing falls on my face and
 13. wakes me up again.
 14. MILLS: You don't hold it high enough. It should knock you out.
 15. FIB: Oh you fellas ain't any help...I'll ask Don Novis...
 16. HEY DON!
 17. DON: Hello Fibber. BOY, DID I HAVE A NIGHTS SLEEP. I
 18. POUNDED MY EAR FOR TEN HOURS STRAIGHT! I FEEL SWELL!
 19. FIB: Well, don't rub it in or I'll pound your ear for another
 20. ten. Listen Don...I got insomnia.
 21. DON: Honest? Maybe you're not getting enough sleep.
 22. FIB: I...I've considered that as a possibility, Don. AHEM.
 23. Listen...what do YOU do to get to sleep?
 24. DON: Ever try a warm bath?
 25.

1 FIB: Yes, but it's no good. If I let the water run to keep
 2 it warm it's too noisy. If I don't let it run, the water
 3 gets cold and I have to get out and run around to get
 4 warm again.

5 DON: Well, it always puts me to sleep right away.

6 FIB: Who wakes you up to get you outa the tub?

7 DON: Nobody. I sleep in the tub. That is, I did till I
 8 had a little embarrassing incident.

9 FIB: What was that?

10 DON: I got my toe caught in the drain and had to wear the
 11 bathtub to a concert.

12 FIB: Why didn't you invite me along. I could sit in the
 13 soap-dish. Well, thanks, Don..I'm afraid you fellas
 14 ain't much help. Maybe somebody in the audience will---

15 DOOR LATCH: GALLOPING HOOFS IN.

16 MAN: WHOOOOOAAA, THERE. WHOA! Excuse me sir may I ask
 17 you a couple of questions for a special survey?

18 FIB: Why certainly bud.....

19 MAN: 1st QUESTION: WHOM DO YOU CONSIDER THE OUTSTANDING
 20 EXPONENT OF DIS ARMAMENT?

21 FIB: The Venus De Milo.

22 MAN: Thank you. 2nd QUESTION: WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE NEVILLE
 23 CHAMBERLAIN ALWAYS CARRIES THAT UMBRELLA?

24 FIB: It's just symbolical of a statesman, Bud. In that
 25 racket you gotta put up or shut up.

1 MAN: Thank you.

2 FIB: Just a minute bud, what survey is this for?

3 MAN: Oh one of the Galluppolls.

4 SOUND: HORSES HOOFS GALLOP TO DOOR SLAM

5 FIB: He'll have to slow down for the canter program. Boy
 6 am I wore out!.....FOLKS...IS THERE ANYBODY IN THE
 7 AUDIENCE HERE TONIGHT THAT'S GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS TO CURE
 8 INSOMNIA? RAISE YOUR HANDS....Well that's fine....You
 9 sis...would you please step up to the microphone...
 10 that's it...now don't be nervous...what's your name,
 11 please?

12 GIRL: Letitia Grabble. (GIGGLES)

13 FIB: Glad to know ye, Miss Grabble. Are you a housewife?

14 GIRL: No, I'm a manicurist.

15 FIB: Oh that's fine. But I hope you left your tools home...
 16 we don't allow any rubbing or buffing on this program.
 17 Now then, Miss Grabble....did you ever suffer from
 18 insomnia, and how did you cure it?

19 GIRL: Oh I had it for years...up till just a day or so ago.
 20 Then I cut a picture of Vivien Leigh*out of the newspaper
 21 and hung it on the wall of my bedroom.

22 FIB: Vivien Leigh? Who's she?

23 GIRL: Oh she's the girl they picked to play Scarlett O'Hare;
 24 remember?

25 FIB: So what?

1. GIRL: Well, every night I sit on the edge of the bed, look
 2. at the picture and say WELL, THANK GOODNESS THAT'S
 3. SETTLED, and go right to sleep.
 4. FIB: THANK YOU, MISS GRABBLE! and for your trouble in
 5. helping us tonight in our man of the on the sheet program
 6. here's a small tube of shaving crea...er...no, that's
 7. that other program. AHEM. How about the elderly
 8. gentleman who raised his hand...will you step up here
 9. sir? Thank you, and How do you do.
 10. OLD MAN: HELLO THERE, JOHNNY?
 11. FIB: Oh, it's you, is it, Old Timer? Know anything that'll
 12. cure insomnia?
 13. OLD MAN: EHHHHH?
 14. FIB: I says YOU KNOW ANY GOOD WAYS TO GET TO SLEEP? And
 15. don't gimme that old stuff about countin' sheep. I
 16. never was one to deceive myself, so I can't pull the
 17. wool over my own eyes. (LAUGHS)

1. OLD MAN: Heh heh heh...that's pretty good Johnny, but that ain't
 2. the way I heered it. The way I heered it, one feller
 3. says to the other feller,
 4. "SAYYYYYY," he says, "I SEE BY THE PAPERS WHERE THE
 5. PRESIDENT IS GETTIN' THE GOVERNMENT BACK ON THE OLD
 6. FASHIONED MEAT-AND-POTATO BASIS."
 7. "WHADDYE MEAN, MEAT AND POTATO BASIS?" says tother
 8. feller. "YOU-KNOW," says the first feller, "FRANKFURTERS
 9. AND MURPHIES!" Heh heh heh...just a couple of new
 10. dishes for the old Cabinet, Johnny...heh heh, heh...
 11. HEY MORE OVER THERE...THAT'S MY SEAT!

OLD MAN: Heh heh heh...that's pretty good Johnny, but that ain't the way I heered it. The way I heered it, one feller says to the other feller, "SAYYYYYY," he says, "I SEE BY THE PAPERS WHERE THE PRESIDENT IS GETTIN' THE GOVERNMENT BACK ON THE OLD FASHIONED MEAT-AND-POTATO BASIS." "WHADDYE MEAN, MEAT AND POTATO BASIS?" says tother feller. "YOU KNOW," says the first feller, "FRANKFURTERS AND MURPHIES!" Heh heh heh...just a couple of new dishes for the old Cabinet, Johnny...heh heh, heh.....
HEY MORE OVER THERE...THAT'S MY SEAT!

1. FIB: Well, I ain't gettin' much information. I could try
2. fifty of these muggs and they wouldn't give me forty
3. winks.....NOW I'M AFRAID WE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR MORE
4. QUESTIONS, FOLKS....IT'S TIME FOR DON NOVIS TO SING A
5. NUMBER ENTITLED.....er...HEY BILLY...BILLY.....
6.
7.
8.
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25.

FIB: Thank you Don...that was beautiful...in fact for
a snoozy song it was pretty snazzy. AND NOW FOLKS, AS
LONG AS I CAN'T...

DOOR LATCH:

MAN: Mr. McGee?

FIB: Yes, bud?

MAN: I understand you can't sleep nights. Want to take out
some insurance against insomnia?

FIB: No, I don't bud...and anyway what kind of insurance
protects you against insomnia?

MAN: It's a blanket policy.

DOOR SLAM:

FIB: Blanket policy...no wonder quilts go crazy. Now let's
see...if I don't get some sleep pretty soon...SAY I
GOTTA IDEA.....Hey, HARPO.

WIL: Yeah?

FIB: I wonder if NBC would lemme sleep in one o' the studios.
You know, they got walls that deaden the sound and it
oughtta be pretty quiet.

WIL: You can't sleep in here - there's too many echoes.

FIB: Echoes? In HERE?

WIL: Sure...listen. JOHNSON'S GLOCOAT IS THE FINEST
POLISH YOU CAN BUY FOR FLOORS AND LINOLEUM. IT REQUIRES
NO RUBBING OR BUFFING.

WOMEN'S VOICES: (THRU ECHO CHAMBER) No Rubbing or Buffing!

1. FIB: Say what is this? It's -

2. WIL: ~~Wait a minute...~~ JOHNSON'S GLOCOAT IS NOT ONLY A TIME AND
3. WORK SAVER, BUT A MONEY SAVER, TOO... BECAUSE YOU SAVE ONE
4. THIRD ON THE LARGE SIZE CAN....

5. ECHO CHAMBER: Save one third on the large size can!

6. WIL: There, you see? Of course it may not affect your
7. sleeping, but every word I say about Glocoat is echoed by
millions of housewives.

9. FIB: Yes, it's the gals that use it who have the last word,
10. ain't it? Oh, well, I guess I better try some other
11. idea...it's a -

12. UPP: Oh how do you do, Mr. McGee....

13. FIB: Oh hiya Mr. Uppington.

14. UPP: Wonderful day isn't it, reahhly! I feel so GOOD... this
15. cold weathah makes one sleep so SOUNDLY, doesn't it?

16. FIB: Well Uppy, maybe it makes ONE sleep soundly, but I ain't
17. the one. I got insomnia....

18. UPP: Oh...how dreadful... reahhly. Perhaps your pajamas
19. are too tight, Mr. McGee....

20. FIB: No it can't be that Uppy. I wear the old fashioned
21. nightshirt, myself.

22. UPP: Oh how amusing...a nightshirt... (LAUGHS) How quaint?

23. FIB: Oh I dunno...I've always wore a nightshirt...a pleated
24. one.

25.

1. UPP: Pleated!

2. FIB: Yes, I like to be tucked in at night. AHM.

3. Incidentally, Uppy, you got any particular system for

4. woin' slumber?

5. UPP: Oh yes, indeed...I certainly have...I wear a stocking

6. on my head at night....

7. FIB: A stocking eh? What's that for?

8. UPP: Well, my feet are always going to sleep, so I thought if

9. I wore a stocking on my head it would have the same

10. result...and it's teddibly effective, reahhly..(LAUGHS)

11. Or do you think I'm just being a silly girl?

12. FIB: No...that ain't such a bad stunt, Uppy. I tired that

13. once, but the sock I used had a clock in it and kept

14. wakin' me up.

15. UPP: Well, I have anothe idea, Mr. McGee...have you tried

16. hypnotism.

17. FIB: Why...er...why n-no, I aint...you know of a good

18. hypnotist?

19. UPP: Oh yes...there is one at 14th and Oak street who is VEDDY

20. good. A Swami. He is also a phrenologist, a palmist,

21. a crystal gazah and an astrologist, and SOOOO daightful!

22. FIB: A swami-eh? Not a bad idea...if your feelin' logey,

23. see the Yogy. Thanks Uppy. I'll try anything.

24. UPP: Oh splendid!...and you may tell him for me, that

25. if he wants to hypnotize me again...he'll have to stop

making those passes at me! (LAUGHS) Reahhly he was veddy

difficult...Good day, Mr. McGee.

1. FIB: Hot dog...maybe I'm on the track o' somethin' now....

2. I'll run right down there and-

3. SIL: Hiyah Mr. McGee, please suh....

4. FIB: Oh Hiyah Sil...say, get me a cab will ye? I gotta go

5. see a Hindu crystal gazer...and Sil.

6. SIL: Yassuh....

7. FIB: Just in case it don't work...stop by the drug store and

8. get me a box o' sleeping pills.

9. SIL: Yassuh...you havin' trouble sleepin'?

10. FIB: I'll say so. I ain't shut my eyes for days. You ever

11. have any trouble that way?

12. SIL: Noosuh...ah sho' dont. Som-times ah wish ah did!

13. FIB: Oh no, Sil...insomnia's a terrible thing...it's awful

14. to lie awake night after night, tryin' to catch a bit

15. o' sleep.

16. SIL: Yassuh...ah suppose it is, suh...but it's pretty bad,

17. too, iffen you is standin' roun' all day wonderin'

18. how you is gonna stay awake until bedtime. Rosebud,

19. she have the same trouble.

20. FIB: Rosebud?

21. SIL: Yassuh... Rosebud...that's mah gal.

22. FIB: What's the matter with her?

23. SIL: Oh she make me kinda mad, today, suh. She fall

24. asleep even while ah is talkin' to her on de telephone,

25. an' it was a nickel phone, too.

1 FIB: Well, that wasn't very nice...

2 SIL: Nossuh, tha's whut ah says to her. Ah says LISSEN,

3 SUGARLIPS, ah say, DOES MAH CONVERSATION BOAH YOU SO

4 MUCH YOU IS HAVIN' TO GO TO SLEEP WHILE AH IS TALKIN'

5 TO YOU? And she say "OH, CANDYLAMB, she say, YOU IS

6 GOT THE WRONG IDEA...EVEN SINCE WE GOT THIS HEAH NEW

7 TELEPHONE AH CAIN'T STAY AWAKE ON IT.....

8 FIB: What's a new phone got to do with it?

9 SIL: It's a cradle phone suh ..an' when we talks baby

10 talk on a cradle phone, Rosebud she jes' natchully

11 give in! Scuse me, suh ah'll go git you a cab.

12 FIB: Okay...(CALLS) AND DON'T FORGET THE SLEEPING PILLS, SIL.

13 Hey Harpo...hold the fort will you...I'm gonna run down

14 and see a hypnotist about puttin' me to sleep.

15 WIL: Okay Boy...good luck....

16 DOOR LATCH:.....SLAM

17 MAN: Taxi, sir?

18 FIB: Yes, take me to that fortune teller at 14th and Oak.

19 DOOR SLAM MOTOR UP AND OUT WITH BRAKE SCREECH.

20 FIB: NICE smooth ride, bud... sometime when I got 20 seconds

21 to spare you can take me for a tour of the city.

22 MAN: 20 seconds...you wanna see everything twice?

23 MOTOR UP AND OUT

24 FIB: This must be the place here.....SWAMI ABDULLAH.

25 DOOR LATCH AND SLAM....CHINESE GONG

1 FIB: Hmm...kind of a strange oriental atmosphere. Oh...

2 well, I like my mediums rare.

3 CHIN: Who you wanchee see, please?

4 FIB: OH, you startled me, bud...are you the Swami ABDULLAH?

5 CHINK: (LAUGHS) Ohhhh no...me mastah's assisiant...me Foo Yong.

6 FIB: Well be a good egg, Foo Yong and tell the crystal

7 pecker I wanta see him.

8 CHINK: Okay...can do...you come lite in please....

9 FIB: Okay....

10 DOOR LATCH: SLAM

11 HAL: Ah there...how do you do, Mr. McGee.

12 FIB: Hiyah, Swami...I come in here to HEY HOW DID YOU KNOW

13 MY NAME.....

14 HAL: To the servants of the crystal and the students of the

15 stars, there are no secrets...we know all...we see all

16 ...besides your name is on the label in your overcoat.

17 Sit down, please....

18 FIB: Listen, Bud...the reason I came here was to -

19 HAL: Don't tell me...I know..you seek the blessed balm of

20 sleep....

21 FIB: why....why that's wonderful, bud...

22 HAL: Elementary to one who has studied the mysteries of the

23 farthest universe...People come to the Swami for three

24 reasons...love...business...and trouble...I could see at

25 once that nobody would love you...you don't look like you

had any business; therefore, it is trouble.

FIB: Yes but how did you know I had insomnia?

HAL: Mrs. Uppington called me up and tol...er...AH THE STARS, MR. MCGEE TELL ALL...AND I HAVE STUDIED WITH THE OLD MEN IN INDIA....

FIB: India eh? I didn't know you could get back from India by train.

HAL: By train? What makes you think I returned by train?

FIB: That towel you got wrapped around your head says PULLMAN on it.

HAL: Ahhhhhh...This is a turban!

FIB: Oh don't get sore, bud...I was just kidding.

HAL: Certainly certainly...I'm not angry with you, my son... But I don't feel well today. I think I must have got up out of the wrong side of a trance. Let me see your hand.

FIB: Okay...

HAL: Hmmm...very interesting hand...this little finger so sturdy...

FIB: That's my thumb...

HAL: Oh yes... (LAUGHS) I'll turn it over. But it's still very interesting...See these lines here? You have had a remarkable life. born one of a large family..spent your childhood on a farm..loved to roll in the mud as a child ...you were kept in some kind of a cage..or pen.. I see a short railroad journey...a blow on the head from a gull instrument...a short squeal..and I see you lying on a plate beside three wheatcakes.....

1. FIB: Lying on a plate besi-----OH I'M SORRY BUD...I FORGOT

2. TO TAKE OFF THESE PIGSKIN GLOVES...now try again.

3. HAL: That will be enough palm reading, I think... what was

4. your natal day?

5. FIB: My what?

6. HAL: Your natal day?

7. FIB: I dunno...did I have one?

8. HAL: YOUR BIRTHDAY... HOUR AND MINUTE.

9. FIB: Ohhhh, why didn't you say so...November 10th, 1898.

10. At ten minutes after two, A.M.

11. HAL: Let me consult the astronomical charts...ah yes...

12. RATTLE OF PAPER November 10th...1898...HMMMMMMMM...Scorpio in

13. conjunction with Leo.. Mercury in the 5th sign of Pluto...

14. Venus in the 3rd sign of Jupiter, Moon in the 10th sign

15. of Saturn.....

16. FIB: Whatcha got in the 5th at Santa Anita?

17. HAL: QUIET -- Now let me see ---Mars in the fifth house...

18. FIB: If there's mars in the fifth house, it's a sure thing

19. the other four use Johnson's Wax, because scratches and

20. mars can't -

21. HAL: QUIET PLEASE...Now let me look into the crystal...

22.

23.

24.

25.

1. FIB: Oh Lemme take a look too!...can ye really see things in
 2. that dingus?
 3. HAL: LOOK!...AND LOOK DEEPLY!...CONCENTRATE...THE CRYSTAL
 4. BALL SHOWS EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED AND WILL HAPPEN
 5. THE PAST AND THE FUTURE....
 6. FIB: Say, here's where we can make some dough, bud!..Let's
 7. see who's gonna win the World's Series next year....
 8. CONCENTRATE ON THE WORLD'S SERIES, BUD....
 9. HAL: Certainly...orlds series...worlds series...the crystal
 10. is clouding up...it is murky...now it is clearing...I see
 11. a grandstand...
 12. FIB: Say this is wonderful!...I think I see it too... Look
 13. at them crowds! ...HEY CALL THAT BOY OVER HERE... I
 14. WANNA HOT DOG...
 15. HAL: Quiet please...I am concentrating...the pennant...the
 16. pennant. AHAAAAA...There it is! BROOKLYN!
 17. FIB: BROOKLYN!
 18. HAL: Yes imagine that?...I TOLD the supply house there
 19. was a flaw in this crystal!!
 20. FIB: Ah fer the...listen Swam!...I come here to see how I
 21. could get some sleep...can't you hypnotize me or
 22. something?
 23.
 24.
 25.

1. HAL: Certainly certainly...Look into my eyes...LOOK DEEPLY
 2. KEEP LOOKING...and stop that blinking!
 3. FIB: Well quit sticking your fingers in my eyes then.
 4. HAL: Oh I'm sorry...but I have to make the hypnotic passes...
 5. NOW...LOOK INTO MY EYES...YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPY...YOU ARE
 6. GETTING SLEEPY.
 7. FIB: I am not.
 8. HAL: You are too. YOU ARE GETTING...DROWSY...DROWSY...
 9. YOU HAVE A FEELING OF LASSITUDE...
 10. FIB: Before I drop off, bud, write down my lassitude and longitude
 11. so I'll be able to do this again.
 12. HAL: BE STILL...YOU ARE GETTING SLEEPIER...AND SLEEPIER...AND
 13. SLEEEEEEEPIER...You are falling INTO A DEEP SLEEP...
 14. SLEEEEEEEPP...SSSSleeeep...sleeeee...(SNORES)
 15. FIB: WELL, for the...can you beat that? He put himself to sleep!
 16. Lemme outa here...no wait,...one more look in that crystal...
 17. Ahaa...I see an orchestra...and four singers...three men and
 18. a girl...it's the Four Notes...what's the name on that music?
 19. Oh yes...THIS CAN'T BE LOVE!! I can just make it home by
 20. the time they get thru...
 21. ORK: "THIS CAN'T BE LOVE" - Four Notes..
 22. APPLAUSE:
 23.
 24.
 25.

3RD SPOT:

FIB: Thank you, kids...that was wonderful. And I just got home in time to hear the end of it. (Am I keeping up the illusion, folks?)

DOOR BELL:

FIB: Oh oh...I hope that's Sil with my sleeping tablets.

DOOR LATCH:

FIB: Hiyah, Sil...I thought you'd - Oh...it ain't Sil. HIYAH
BOOMER..

BOOM: Good day, shoestring, good day...I have it on good authority that you are having a hard time getting some sleep. They tell me you take the low road and Morpheus takes the high road.

FIB: Well, that's right, Boomer....I got insomnia pretty bad.
Why?

BOOM: As a benefactor of mankind, I would like to sell you...at cost price, you understand, a precious formula for inducing a sound slumber...remarkable stuff...just take one of dese - and doze!

FIB: Hot dog...if you got somethin' that'll gimme some sleep, Boomer, I'll pay most any price. Why I ain't slept, it seems like since I was a kid...and believe me I was a great one for sleepin' as a boy...always snoozin'! SNOOZEBOY MCGEE
I WAS KNOWED AS IN THEM DAYS --

FIB CONTINUED:

1. SNOOZEBOY MCGEE, sadly acourin' the Seven Seas for a smooth
2. sedative to the sleepless soul, spurnin' the sappy suggestions
3. o' Simple Simons who sarcastically submit screwball solutions
4. to the serious setbacks suffered by a sad citizen seekin' a
5. safe and sane system of securin' a short slug of sound slumber;
6. and sincerely searchin' for a sensible space o' sweet shuteye
7. from the silent stretches of snowy Sweden to the sinister
8. sidestreets of slinky Singapore!

10. APPLAUSE:

11. BOOM: Well well very interesting! Now about this medicine for
12. insomnia...

13. FIB: What is it? I ain't takin any medicine till I know what's
14. in it.

1. BOOM: Well - let me show you the formula itself...have it right
 2. here someplace...Where did I put that formula? Formula - formula -
 3. here's a list of payroll deliveries for the month of February...part
 4. of my share-the-wealth program...small hacksaw blade and a cake recipe..
 5. I've got to bake a cake for a coming-out party at Leavenworth...
 6. beautiful diamond choker...had to choker a little to get the diamonds..
 7. steel pick, in case I get locked out of somebody's house...ANYBODY'S
 8. house...ilk's tooth...needs filling...five of clubs...three money-orders.
 9. imagine having to endorse the names of Mardakrimski and Partzafernberg?
 10. Why can't people be more reasonable...small lead slug...interesting relic
 11. ...they dug it out of a friend's clavicle...I keep it for sentimental
 12. reasons - best shot I ever made...two mothballs...(never pick a Scotchman's
 13. pocket, Tarryapple), and a check for a short beer...WELL WELL WELL..
 14. IMAGINE THAT...NO formula! Must have left it in my striped suit when I
 15. exchanged clothes with a passing pedestrian...Well I must be off...
 16. I have a deal on to sell an oil well to an elderly maiden lady, if she
 17. comes thru all right...the old gusher!

18.

19. DOOR SLAM:

20.

21.

22.

23.

24.

25.

1. FIB: Well, that was a close one...payin' a guy five bucks to
 2. slug me...though I'd even welcome a little nap the hard
 3. way, at that...I think I'll lie down here and see if I
 4. can't sleep now.

5. SOUND: CREAK OF SPRINGS

6. FIB: AHHHHH...boy I do feel a little drowsy at that...AT LAST
 7. ...Hot dog...now maybe I can sleep! (SIGHS) Yes sir...

8. I believe I can...(BREATHES DEEPLY) AHHHHHH9. ORK: (INSOFTLY) PLEASE GO WAY AND LET ME SLEEP...UP AND OUT10. FIB: SNORES...REPEATS.11. DOORBELL: SNORE...DOORBELL SNORE12. DOOR LATCH:

13. SIL: Mist' McGee...is you home, please suh?

14. SNORES:

15. SIL: MIST MCGEE...IT'S SILLY WATSON PLEASE SUH...

16. SNORES:

17. SIL: MIST' MCGEE...WAKE UP SUH! IT'S SILLY WATSON! WAKE

18. UP MIST MCGEE...

19. SNORE FADE SLIGHTLY:

20. SIL: Ah bettah shake him a lil bit...MIST MCGEE...MIST MCGEE...

21. WAKE UP...

22.

23.

24.

25.

FIB: (SNORES BREAKS OFF... SPLUTTERS) Who...wha...who...who
is it? (GROANS) That's the first time...I been asleep
in three days and night...OH IS THAT YOU SIL? WHAT'S
THE IDEA WAKIN ME UP?

SIL: Ah jus' brung you yo' sleepin' pills suh...heah you is!

FIB: My sleep!...(GROANS) OHHHHHHHHH

ORCH: "EVERY DAY'S A HOLIDAY" - FADE FOR -

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1. Fibber will be back in ^{just moment.} a minute. But may I make one suggestion to any
2. of you ladies who have not yet tried JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT.
3. It is this: that you give this labor-saving floor polish just one
4. trial. GLO-COAT is so easy to use, you will be positively amazed.
5. Remember, it requires no rubbing or buffing whatever - in fact, a small
6. child can apply JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT easily. When the GLO-COAT polish
7. is dry, notice how your floor sparkles with new beauty. Then notice
8. how easy it is to keep the floor clean and shining. Food stains and
9. dirt wipe up quickly with a damp cloth. And it will be many days
10. before you need to put on more GLO-COAT. You may use JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT
11. either on your linoleum or your varnished or painted wood floors.
12. Remember, GLO-COAT is a JOHNSON PRODUCT -- and that means it is of
13. unmatched quality and dependability. To be sure of satisfaction, always
14. look for JOHNSON WAX PRODUCTS.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC - FADE ON CUE)

18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.

1. FIB: Sorry folks...time's up. Good night....
2. WIL: HEY FIBBER...it is not.
3. FIB: ER?
4. WIL: Our time is not up...we have plenty of time...who do
5. you think you are, Jack Benny?
6. FIB: AHEM. Well, in that case...FOLKS, WE WANNA THANK THE
7. SWAMI ABDULLAH FOR APPEARIN' ON OUR SHOW TONIGHT. WE
8. WANTED HIM TO SAY A FEW WORDS RIGHT HERE, BUT IT SEEM'S
9. HE LEFT FOR INDIA AFTER HE LOOKED INTO THE CRYSTAL
10. AGAIN AND SEEN HE WASN'T GONNA GET PAID. Now can I
11. say it, Harpo?
12. WIL: Go ahead.
13. FIB: (FAST) SORRY FOLKS, TIMES UP, GOODNIGHT!
14. ORK: UP TO FINISH.
15. APPLAUSE: CREDITS.

1. (AFTER TAG GAG)
2. Here's news about a wonderful, new product, BLEM - B-L-E-M -- that
3. safely removes blemishes, white rings and ugly marks from your
4. tables and other furniture. For a limited time you can get a
5. full-sized tube of BLEM free with your purchase of a 39¢ bottle
6. of JOHNSON'S FURNITURE POLISH. Remember BLEM may save you the
7. expense of costly refinishing! Buy JOHNSON'S FURNITURE POLISH
8. tomorrow and get your free tube of JOHNSON'S BLEM.
9.

10. This is the National Broadcasting Company.

11. (CHIMES)

16. ah:ab:gs:mc: 1/17/39: 11:00 AM