

NBC

ADVERTISER S. C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER *Rice*
DON QUINN
WINS ANDERSON

PROGRAM TITLE FIBBER MCGEE & COMPANY

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET WMAQ-RED

(8:30-9:00 PM) (JANUARY 24, 1939)

(TUESDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

189

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

2ND CORRECTION

REMARKS

Not Correct

Page 2

1. WIL: The Johnson Wax Program!
2. ORK: "SAVE YOUR SORROW"
3. WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's self-
4. polishing Glo-coat present Fibber McGee & Company,
5. with Jim Jordan as Fibber, Donald Novis, the Four
6. Notes & Billy Mills' Orchestra. The show opens
7. with, "THERE'S A NEW SUN IN THE SKY"!
8. ORK: "THERE IS A NEW SUN IN THE SKY" - FADE FOR -
9. WIL: 1ST COMMERCIAL:
- 10.
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OPENING COMMERCIAL

You modern housewives have a much easier time of it than your grandmothers did. Nowadays it's no trick at all to keep your floors and linoleum clean and shining with JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. This remarkable polish relieves you forever from tiresome floor-scrubbing because it protects your floors with a beautiful, dirt-resistant polish. GLO-COAT, you know, requires no rubbing or buffing. It dries in 20 minutes to a gleaming lustre that shuts out dirt and stains. Millions of women can testify that their housework is easier and their floors more attractive since they learned about JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. Once you start using GLO-COAT, you'll never again have to apologize for dull, soiled floors or faded linoleum. Ask your dealer tomorrow for GLO-COAT. G-L-O hyphen C-O-A-T -- JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. You are assured of complete satisfaction if you insist on the real thing.

ORCH: (SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH) (APPLAUSE)

SEGUE

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

1. WIL: WELL, FIBBER HAS BEEN INVITED OUT INTO SOCIETY TONIGHT
 2. S TO A DINNER AT THE UPPINGTON MANSION, AMONG WISTFUL
 3. VISTA'S BEST PEOPLE. HOWEVER, SOCIETY DOESN'T
 4. FRIGHTEN HIM. AFTER ALL, SAYS HE, WHAT IS THE UPPER
 5. CRUST BUT A BUNCH OF CRUMBS WHO SLICK TOGETHER? SO
 6. HERE, ALL DRESSED UP IN HIS BEST CLOTHES, WE FIND ---
 7. FIB: Psssst! Hey Harpo..
 8. WIL: What's the matter, Fibber?
 9. FIB: Easy on that party announcement..I may not be able to
 10. go. Shucks, and this was my chance to bust into
 11. society, too.
 12. WIL: Well, what happened? Why can't you go?
 13. FIB: The button just come off the top o' my shirt. Look.
 14. WIL: What'd it do that for?
 15. FIB: What did it..that's a silly question! Who knows why a
 16. button does things? Maybe it just got tired of
 17. travelin' around, seein' the world thru a buttonhole.
 18. You gotta needle and thread?
 19. WIL: No..I'm sorry. I left my sewing basket home on the piano.
 Careless of me.
 20. FIB: Well shucks I can't go around like this..with a nude
 21. neck.
 22. WIL: Why don't you tie your necktie tight so it'll hold the
 23. collar together.

FIB: I ain't wearin' a tie. I was invited to a buffet supper, and whenever I eat standin' up, I spill things on me. So I decided not to wear a tie.

WIL: How about a muffler? You can wrap that around your neck. sort of in the ascot style, you know.

FIB: Mascot?

WIL: No ASCOT. You know..like this..wrap it around..tie it once like this..bring it over and down..like this.. and there you are..it looks very nice. I've seen Jack Benny wear his scarf like that.

FIB: That's okay for him...but I ain't got any FRED ALLEN reachin' for MY Throat. No, that's too sissy for me. Shucks, somebody around here oughtta have a needle and thread...or at least a pin. HEY, Billy.

MILLS: Yes?

FIB: Say, I just busted the button off the top o' my shirt.. see? And I can't go around with my Adam's apple stickin' out.

MILLS: Oh, is THAT your adam's apple?

FIB: What'd you think it was?

MILLS: I thought maybe it was a lump in your throat from reading the reviews of your personal appearances.

FIB: Oh they don't bother me, Billy. Anyway - no theatre's lost money bookin' MY act. I don't care what the critics say about me as long as I take in the money.

1. MILLS: You're the third person I know who said that.

2. FIB: Who was the other two?

3. MILLS: Jesse James and John Dillinger.

4. FIB: Why, they were public enemies.

5. MILLS: Yeah.

6. FIB: AHEM. Never mind the needle and thread, Billy. You gotta magnifyin' glass?

7. MILLS: No..what do you want a magnifying glass for?

8. FIB: I wanta go over your contract again, more carefully.

9. DAD RAT IT, AIN'T ANYBODY GOTTA NEEDLE AND THREAD?

10. Hey Don.

11. NOVIS: What's the matter, Fibber?

12. FIB: Listen, Don, I -

13. DON: Say, excuse me, Fibber..there's a button off your shirt.

14. FIB: Well, thanks, Don. At least there's One guy in this outfit that notices things..you gotta safety pin, Don?

15. DON: Yes, but I can't spare it.

16. FIB: Why not?

17. DON: Haven't you heard?

18. FIB: Why...why no..heard what?

19. DON: Here..let me whisper...(PSSSSSSSSSSSS)

20. FIB: NO! When?

21. DON: Early this summer. So, you see, I'll need all the safety pins I have.

22.

23.

24.

25.

FIB: Oh that's wonderful, Don..hadn't you better sit down..
take it easy till your next number?

DON: No I feel all right, thanks.

FIB: So THAT'S what you and your wife were talkin' about when
I went past your window early this morning. I seen the
light in there. Ahhhh, me!!..Two Slap-Happy People by
Don's early light!

DON: Don't say anything about it, will you?

FIB: Oh no, Don. You can trust me..but say..you know where
I can find a needle?

DON: No I don't..I don't even know where there's a haystack.

WIL: Say, Fibber, speaking of haystacks, I heard a funny
one yesterday.

FIB: What was that, Harpo?

WIL: I heard a farmer say he had a radio in his barn, but
he had to shut it off on Tuesday nights.

FIB: What for?

WIL: He said too much corn was bad for the livestock.

FIB: Oh is that so! Well listen you fellas..we may be corny,
but as long as Radio is in its infancy we'll stay in
the crib. And if you think you can insult me and -

KNOCK AT DOOR:

FIB: Come in!

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE:

1. MAN: (MYSTERIOUS-DRAMATIC) SHHHHH..don't tell a soul..
but we're going to blow it up tonight!

2.

3. FIB: (WHISPERS) Whaddye mean? Whaddye gonna blow up?

4. MAN: This toy baloon for my little boy. First one he ever had.
DON'T TELL!

5.

6. DOOR SLAM:

7. FIB: Well, I guess I ain't the only one that ain't got all
his buttons. Toy balloon..of all the -

8. Well, this is a fine evening!!...If it'll be of any
9. help to you people pushin' me around, I'll wear my
10. roller skates next Tuesday.

11. Find a needle and threat yet, Fibber?

12. MILLS: No, Billy - I'm gonna have to ask some girl, I guess.

13. FIB: There's a nice lookin' girl in the front row there.

14. HEY SIS...EXCUSE ME, BUT HAVE YOU GOT A NEEDLE AND
15. THREAD?

16. No, I haven't...I'm so sorry.

17. GIRL: Well, don't look so worried about it....I'll get
18. FIB: this shirt fixed someplace.

19.

20. GIRL: Oh, I'm not worried about that. I have other troubles.

21.

22.

23.

24.

25.

FIB: That's too bad..anything I can do?

GIRL: Do you know anything about baseball?

FIB: DO I! I coached the House of David team for twelve years, but I hadda give it up. Them guys muffed everything. Why'dja ask?

GIRL: Well, an old friend of my family just left me a third interest in a major league baseball team, and I don't know anything about baseball.

FIB: OH ARE YOU THAT GAL? I been readin' about you in the papers. You were a actress, weren't you?

1 GIRL: I was. But I'm SO anxious to learn about baseball..

2 FIB: Yes, I suppose you think a double play is a six hour

3 show by Eugene O'Neill.

4 GIRL: Tell me, do you think it would be a cute idea, if my

5 team changed costumes between each act?

6 FIB: They call 'em INNINGS in baseball, sis... Not ACTS.

7 GIRL: Oh I see...but I haven't talked to the actors...er...

8 I mean the team yet. They're in Florida for spring

9 rehearsal.

10 FIB: SPRING TRAINING. Sis. But I forget you were a

11 actress. But you don't have to worry. You got

12 the best team in the country.

13 GIRL: Oh do you think so? Have we a chance to win the

14 Pulitzer prize again this year?

15 FIB: Listen sis...you mean the PENNANT. And if you're

16 considerin' 'gettin' Alfred Lunt for shortstop, or

17 Catherine Cornell for third base, don't do it.

18 GIRL: How about Noel Coward? Do you think I could get him

19 to write us some hits?

20 FIB: Wel-l-l that ain't a bad idea...but if I can make

21 a suggestion, see if you can get Sadie Thompson as

22 umpire.

23 GIRL: Sadie Thompson?

24 FIB: Yes, - then if you get in a tight spot you can always

25 call the game on account of "Rain". Well, good luck, sis.

GIRL: Thank you. I hope you'll come and see one of our performances.

FIB: I will. I'll be at the first batinee.... AND NOW FOLKS, IF ANYBODY HERE HAS A GOTTA NEEDLY AND THREA-

DOOR LATCH: HOOF BEATS... VOICES

FIB: HEY...WHAT'S THE IDEA...GET THAT BULL OUTA HERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS - A RODEO?

MAN: I'm sorry, Mr. McGee...but we couln't keep him out of here any longer...I think he smelled the carnation in Mr. Mills lapel. See? He's sniffing it

MILLS: Get that brute away from me! TAKE HIM AWAY!!!

BULL SNORTS. HOOFS:

MAN: Ferdinand!! ...behave yourself!

FIB: OHHHH, so that's FERDINAND! The Lacecurtain Longhorn! I forgot the Four Notes were gonna bring him in tonight. FOLKS...THE ORCHESTRA AND THE FOUR NOTES PRESENT

"FERDINAND THE BULL". Take it, Bully... er... Billy!

ORK: "FERDINAND THE BULL" - FOUR NOTES

APPLAUSE:

2nd SPOT:

1. FIB: That was Ferdinand the Bull, folks. And it just goes
2. to show, that when you give people a bum steer, you're
3. liable to get some prime ribs. And Billy.

4. MILLS: Yeah?

5. FIB: I wanna compliment you on that prize beef music. Did
6. you write that yourself?

7. MILLS: No, for those bull numbers I use stock arrangements. Got
8. your shirt fixed yet?

9. FIB: No I ain't...it's a funny thing that with everybody in
10. the world wearin' buttons, that SOMEBODY wouldn't have
11. a extra-

12. DOOR LATCH:

13. OLD TIMER: Hello there Johnny! How you fixed for valentines?

14. FIB: It's a little early to be sellin' Valentines, Old Timer,
15. ain't it?

16. OLD TIMER: EHHHHHHH?

17. FIB: I says, Drop in about the tenth of the month with your
18. valentines. I'll tell my secretary I'm expectin' a
19. heart attack. (LAUGHS)

20.

21.

22.

23.

24.

25.

OLD MAN: Heh heh heh... that's pretty good Johnny, but that aint the way I heered it. The way I heered it, one feller says to the other feller. "SAYYYYY," he says, "I SEE WHERE KAISER WILHELM WILL BE AN OCTOGENARIAN NEXT FRIDAY." "ZAT SO?" SAYS TOTHER FELLER. "WELL, ANY MAN AS OLD AS HE IS HADN'T OUGHTTA EAT MEAT ANYWAY"! Heh heh heh heh... He sure has been leadin a quiet life, Johnny. Been in Holland 20 years and nothin's turned up but his mustaches! Heh! Heh! Heh!

DOOR SLAM:

FIB: That old buzzard would be worth cultivating, if we could get enough dirt on him. HEY HARPO

WIL: Yes?

FIB: You gotta shirt I can borrow? This button bein' off the collar is kinda ---

WIL: What size shirt do you wear?

FIB: 14.

WIL: I didn't mean the CUFF. I meant the NECK.

FIB: That's it...14.

WIL: Sorry...I wear a 17½.

2. FIB: 17½! Whew... that ain't a shirt - that's a Step-in!

3. What sleeve length?

4. WIL: Which sleeve?

5. FIB: Are they different?

6. WIL: Oh yes...my right arm is developed more than the left.

7. FIB: Is that so.

8. WIL: Yes, you see I use my right arm to knock on doors with..

9. and when the lady of the house comes to the door, I

10. say, "MADAM, DO YOU KNOW ABOUT JOHNSON'S GLOCOAT, THE

11. EASY-TO-USE FLOOR POLISH THAT SHINES AS IT DRIES?" And

12. she says, "DO YOU MEAN THE JOHNSON'S GLOCOAT THAT YOU

13. JUST SPREAD AROUND WITH THE LONG-HANDLED APPLIER AND

14. THAT REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BUFFING?"

15. FIB: And whadda you say?

16. WIL: And I say, "YES, MADAM. IT'S STRANGE, BUT WE ARE BOTH

17. TALKING ABOUT THE SAME WONDERFUL PRODUCT THAT SAVES YOU

18. HOUSEWIVES SO MUCH TIME AND EFFORT." And she says,

19. "TO SAY NOTHING OF SAVING UP TO A THIRD ON THE LARGE

20. SIZE CAN."

21. FIB: Yes yea?

22. WIL: And then we smile at each other and I go to the next

23. door.

24. FIB: Well, what has that got to do with your one shirt

25. sleeve bein' longer'n the other?

WIL: Well, personally, I always put it down to the long arm of coincidence. Imagine us BOTH knowing all about Glocoat that way! You see -

FIB: NEVER MIND, HARPO... is there a men's furnishing store near here?

WIL: Sure. 4 blocks South. But is the shirt you have on the only one you own?

FIB: Now that's a fine question to ask me with everybody listening. You tryin' to make me out a bum, or somethin'? OF COURSE IT AIN'T THE ONLY SHIRT I OWN! But my other one's in the laundry. Say that's a idea! I'll run down to the laundry and ---

DOOR LATCH:

UPP: Oh Mr. McGee... what is this I head about you not coming to my party tonight because you lost a button off your shirt?

FIB: I'm afraid it's true, Uppy. Though you might tell the butler I was a bottle of champagne so he'd wrap a napkin around my neck. (LAUGHS)

UPP: Oh but you MUST come, Mr. McGee... reahhly... it will do so much for you... socially. I have invited the CREAM of society.

FIB: Well, watch 'em, curdle when they see me with my collar like this.....

1. UPP: I had even arranged for you to take Mrs. Morganwell
2. Sterlinggame in to dinnah. THE Mrs. Morganwell
3. Sterlinggame! She's veddy social. One of the F.F.Vs
4. you know.

5. FIB: F.F.V's?

6. UPP: Yes... one of the First Families of Virginia.

7. FIB: Is that so... I'm a F.F.P, myself.

8. UPP: F.F.P.?

9. FIB: Yes... Fugitive From Peoria. Well, I'm sorry Uppy...
10. it was nice of you to invite me but with my collar
11. the way it is -

12. UPP: Oh but Mr. McGee... REAHHHLY... I had SO hoped you
13. would come. Of course, if you are the least bit
14. apprehensive about the ah... ETIQUETTE of formal
15. dining -

16. FIB: Oh dont worry about my etiquette, Uppy. I know my way
17. around. Though there was a time when it used to worry
18. me to pieces wonderin' which was the proper fork to
19. use. (LAUGHS)

20. UPP: Oh my deah... REAHHHLY? (LAUGHS)

21. FIB: Yes but I got that licked. Now I just pick out one
22. knife, one fork and one spoon and shove the rest of the
23. tools in my pocket till after dinner.

25.

1. UPP: (LAUGHS) Ohhh how original, reahhly!!! Put the excess
 2. silvah in your pocket. (LAUGHS) How delightful!
 3. Oh I DO hope you can get that shirt repaired so you
 4. can come, Mist McGee. (laughs) Put the silvaveah
 5. in his pocket. (LAUGHS) How veddy excruciating
 6. tell me, Mr McGee...are you ticklish?
 7. FIB: Eh? Why ves a little why?
 8. UPP: Ohhh (LAUGHS) I can hardly wait till my butlah FRISKS
 9. you when he helps you into youah overcoat. (LAUGHS)
 10. Maybe I m just a silly girl, but it seems reahhly
 11. delightfull, really. (LAUGHS) DO come, Mr McGee.

DOOR SLAM

12. FIB: Great Gal, Uppy. But I'm afraid she left finishing
 13. school before she was quite finished, Now let's see-
 14. Say Fibber. I found a needle and thread. Here.
 15. FIB: Oh thanks, Harpo. now if I just had a button and a thimble
 16. ...HEY ANY OF YOU FELLAS GOT A THIMBLE? YOU have,
 17. bud? Thanks...hand it over here will you?
 18. MAN: Thertainly

CYMBAL CRASH

19. MAN: Thath the betht thymbal I have the dont keep it too long
 20. becauthe I have to put it back on the thnare drum for thith
 21. nextht muthtical thelection.

CYMBAL CRASH...

22. FIB: Lither Bud...er...LISTEN..Bud..I sids't say CYMBAL...
 23. I said THIMBLE.

1. MAN: Oh, I'M THO thorry!
 2. FIB: Here Harpo....tair this needle and thread...I'm goin'
 3. over to the laundry and get my other shirt.

DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

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FIB: Oh oh... say look at the old man walkin' by in the white gown and the long beard carryin' the big scythe... HELLO FATHER!.....

OLD MAN: (NOT OLD TIMER) Hello, there Son!!!!

FIB: Get it folks? A little symbolical device to denote the passing of Time. Now we're at the laundry.

DOOR LATCH: SLAM

FIB: Hiya, John. Me come in this placee inquire for shirtee... you gotten washee yet?

MAN: You'd better talk to my old man... I've been in this country so long I've lost my dialect. Here he is.

CHINK: Ahassa... you wanchee see me? Me Goocy Fooey... plopliator.

FIB: Yes bud... you got my shirt ready yet?

CHINK: Whatcheeeee name?

FIB: McGee... Fibber McGee. Losen button offa this shirtee... want other shirtee... need 'em bad... you savvy?

CHINK: Ohooooo, savvy velly good. Mr. Needham want bad shirtee.

FIB: I AIN'T MR. NEEDHAM... I'M MR MCGEE... AND I DON'T WANT A BAD SHIRT I WANT MY SHIRT BAD... I mean GOOD. I mean I want -

CHINK: You talkee too much... velly confusing... whatchee kind shirtee you bling in?

FIB: A nice silk shirt... got it for Christmaa....

CHINK: You come along this way, please... lookkee silk shirtee deplartment.

1 DOOR LATCH:

2 2nd CHINK: (OFF MIKE) AH SOOOOOO.....SILKEE SHIRTEEE!!!...MADE

3 IN JAPAN!! AH SOOOO!!!

4 SCUND: RIPPING TEARING RIPPING...

5 DOOR SLAM:

6 CHINK: Velly solly...no get shirtee back. Japanese silk...make sillious mistake bling to Chinese laudnly...Chinese people velly patribtic... bye now... (DOOR SLAM.)

7 FIB: Well, that's that. Now I ain't even got another shirt. When I think of the trouble a little thing like a shirt button can cause, I -

8 SIL: Hiyah Mist McGee, please suh. Wahn you talkin' about suh?

9 FIB: Oh Hiyah Sil. I was just sayin' what a lot of trouble little insignificant things can cause... you know the old sayin'... for want of a nail the shoe was lost, for want of a shoe the horse was lost, for want of a horse three hamburger stands had to buy real beef.

10 SIL: Ah still dunno wha' you is talkin' about suh.

11 FIB: My shirt. There's a button off it, and I can't seem to get one sewed on. Know where I can buy a shirt around here, Sil?

12 SIL: Yassuh... they's a real ritzy men's stoah down de street suh.

13 FIB: Thanks, Sil. Where was you goin'?

SIL: De museum, suh. Ah is wo'kin theah.

FIB: Well, that oughtta be both amusing and instructive. Whaddye do?

SIL: Ah carries bones from one room to another suh. They is buildin a skeleton of a dinin' car, or somp'm.

FIB: You mean a dinosaur.

SIL: Yassuh... chat s what it is. They got some bones twenny feet long and they is deconstructin' it. (LAUGHS) This heah's the fust time ah evah roll de bones fo' a regulah salary.

FIB: Well, that must be very fascinatin' stuff. reconstructin' a dinosaur skeleton, eh?

SIL: Yassuh... de man say he can look at a toof which is a million yeahs old and at lil ole toof tell 'em exactly wat de animal look like what it come out of. Ah showed him a toof dis mornin' an' ask him wah kind of a animal it was... and he say it was two hundred foot long... eats grass and is fo' million yeahs old.

FIB: Was he right?

SIL: Nossuh. I ain' two hundred foot long, I don' eat no grass and ah is only 28 yeahs old. I had 'at toof pulled las' night an' kep' it fo' good luck.

FIB: Well, I suppose even science is sometimes guilty of a little hokus pokus with the diplodocus. Say... what you got there Sil? A beer bottle? I thought you didn't drink beer.

1. SIL: This ain' fo me, suh... its fo' one of de men at de
2. museum. Rosebud she won' lemme drink no beah.
3. (Rosebud, tha's mah gal).

4. FIB: Well, good for Rosebud. Keeps you on the wagon, eh?

5. SIL: Yassuh... she sho do.

6. FIB: That's fine?

7. SIL: Yassuh, that's what ah think too... she is puffedly
8. right about it. It's just lak she say, suh... iffen
9. ah goes roun' drinkin' at nasty ole beah evah day in de
10. week, how is we gonna have enough money lef' fo' gin' on
11. Satiddy night? Well so long, suh... see you latah.

12. FIB: Okay Sil... let's see now... oh yes the haberdashery.
13. I hope they gotta shirt that'll fit me.

14. DOOR LATCH:

15. FIB: Boy what a store... pretty fancy... Hey... anybody here?
16. HEY CLERK!

17. MAN: Please, sir... not so boisterous.

18. FIB: Well... where is everybody?

19. MAN: The salesgentlemen are having a dish of tea, sir. What
20. could I do for you?

21. FIB: You can sell me a shirt. The button is offa this one,
22. and -

23. HAL: Sell you a shirt sir?... ah... have you an appointment?
24. FIB: Appointment... have I gotta have a appointment to buy a
25. shirt?

1 HAL: It is the usual custom, sir. However, if this is an
 2 emergency -
 3 FIB: Well, it is... I hate to have the store bust any rules
 4 and actually SELL somethin', but I wanna shirt.
 5 HAL: Certainly sir... something for Bermuda? SunValley?
 6 Newport? The Rivelera?
 7 FIB: Skip the travelog, bud... I ain't a globe-trotter.
 8 I'm just a guy that wants to buy a shirt? Catch on?
 9 HAL: Certainly sir... something like that... ah... creation
 10 you are wearing?
 11 FIB: Why not? What's the matter with it?
 12 HAL: Those holes, burned in the bosom sir... you smoke a pipe,
 13 I take it?
 14 FIB: No, bud. I gotta battleship tattooed on my chest and
 15 everytime a flag goes by it fires a salute.
 16 HAL: Really sir. (LAUGHS) The recoil must be terrific.
 17 FIB: It is... Everybody thinks I got the hicups. But, come
 18 on, bud. lemme see some shirts.
 19 HAL: What size, sir? Or... does it make any difference?
 20 FIB: OF COURSE IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE. I wanna shirt that'll
 21 come from just below my neck to just above my knees.
 22 HAL: I see. By the way sir.. when you have selected a shirt..
 23 may I show you something nice in a bathing suit?
 24 FIB: Certainly bud... friend of yours?
 25

1 HAL: I... er... ahem... about the shirt, sir... how about
 2 something in a polo shirt perhaps?
 3 FIB: I don't play polo, bud... when I play croquet, I WALK.
 4 Say how much is this white shirt here?
 5 HAL: That number sells for 16 dollars, sir.
 6 FIB: How much is that apiece? Lets see... 12 into 16... once
 7 and
 8 HAL: That is not per dozen, sir... 16 dollars per shirt.
 9 FIB: 16 bucks... for one shirt? Oh now listen, bud----
 10 HAL: This is the shirt so many of our Wall Street financiers
 11 are wearing, sir.
 12 FIB: They are eh? At 16 bucks, apiece? Well, I hope the
 13 government don't find that out... there'll be another
 14 investigation. But not for me, bud... ain't you got
 15 something about 69¢
 16 HAL: (LAUGHS CONDESCENDINGLY) No, sir. This 16 dollar
 17 shirt is our cheapest... and we just carry that for the
 18 transient trade... Sort of a novelty, you know.
 19 FIB: Well it would be a novelty for me to own one. But I
 20 ain't gonna pay no 16 - HEY WAIT A MINUTE... DOES THAT
 21 PRICE INCLUDE A MONOGRAM ON THE SLEEVE. If it does,
 22 I'll order a dozen.
 23 HAL: OH yes sir. three letters or two letters?
 24 FIB: Three letters... an "F" and an "M".
 25 HAL: How about the third letter sir?

FIB: You'll get another letter in the morning...cancelling the order. Good day bud!

DOOR SLAM:

FIB: 16 bucks, for a shirt! I'd have to buy a jewel case to keep the ravelings in. Of all the---

DON: Hello, there Fibber.

FIB: Oh Hiyah Don...

DON: Say, excuse me for mentioning it, Fibber...but that button is off your shirt collar again

FIB: It ain't off again, Don...it's off STILL...YET.

Incidentally how do you feel, Don? All right?

DON: Oh yes...don't worry about me...I'm all right.

FIB: Well, we want you to take it easy from now on ye know... have ye got some song that don't...er...that don't sap your strength too much.

DON: How about "THANKS FOR EVERYTHING"

FIB: Okay but just one verse and a chorus now...don't overdo.

HEY BILLY, PLAY "THANKS FOR EVERYTHING" for Don.

ORK: "THANKS FOR EVERYTHING" -- NOVIS

APPLAUSE:3rd SPOT

FIB: That was "Thanks for Everything," beautifully sung by Donald Novis with what I consider more than adequate accompaniment by Billy Mills orchestra...didn't you consider it more than adequate, Harpo?

WIL: Yes, I did, Fibber. I think it was almost very superior.

FIB: Oh at LEAST almost very superior. I would pretty near say it was --

DOOR KNOCK:

FIB: I hope that's somebody with a extra shirt. COME IN.

DOOR LATCH:

WOMAN: Mr. McGee?

FIB: You betcha sis. What can I do for ye?

WOMAN: Well, we were listening to your program coming down town in our car, and half way down here the radio went on the bum. Would you mind starting over?

FIB: Wel-l-l (LAUGHS) I dunno sis... I don't believe we got time for that. What was the last thing you heard?

WOMAN: When some old man came in and said "THAT AIN'T THE WAY I HEERED IT. THE WAY I HEERED IT, ONE FELLER SAYS TO THE OTHER FELLER SAYY, HE SAYS" - and then the radio went blodie.

FIB: Well, I guess we can repeat that part for ye. HEY

OLD TIMER.

OLD MAN: EHEHH?

FIB: Mind repeatin' that wheeze of yours for a lady?
You know...the one about the Kaiser?

OLD MAN: Never repeat 'em Johnny...but here's one I heered comin'
down in MY car this mornin' I had the radio on and one
feller says to the other feller SAYYYYYY, he says, I SEE
BY THE PAPER WHERE (MUMBLE UNINTELLIGLY) zat
so says tother feller, but how did... (MUMBLE...MUMBLE)
"I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS A PEANUT STAND" Heh heh
heh... I thought that was a good one, Johnny.
But I didn't hear the middle part of it.

WOMAN:

OLD TIMER: Neither did I, daughter...just at that time I was goin'
under a viaduct...Heh heh heh...but you should o' heered
'em laughin'.

WOMAN: Oh, for goodness sakes!

DOOR SLAM

FIB: That's a fine way to antagonize our customers! You
mighta at least...at least...ahhhhhhhhh-chOOOOOOOOOOOO

WIL: Say, Fibber, you're catching cold...you've got to get
a button on that shirt, or else wear a scarf.

FIB: NO SIR...I KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO...IT MIGHT BE A LITTLE
RADICAL...BUT I'M TIRED O' TRYIN' TO GET A BUTTON ON
THIS SHIRT.

WIL: What are you going to do?

FIB: Here's what I'm gonna do. You get Billy and Don and Mrs.
Uppington and Billy Watson and ----

DOOR LATCH

1. NICK: Well, hello there Fizzer! What is this gossip I
2. am hearing about you losing a shirt off your top
3. button?
4. FIB: Hiyah Nick...yes that's right. How did you hear
5. about it?
6. NICK: Oh I overlistened to a couple of people disgusting
7. it down town...while I was in the courthouse.
8. FIB: In the courthouse...watcha doin' there, Nick,
9. NICK: I am serving as a wetnurse, Fizzer.
10. FIB: As a WHAT?
11. NICK: A wetnurse...I am a wetnurse in a little legal
12. controversy.
13. FIB: A wetnu...OH YOU MEAN A WITNESS!
14. NICK: Sure...a wetnurse. A friends of mine, Andreas
15. Androgrorious, is getting a kick in the breeches of
16. promise by a kewple who having a broken heart for
17. fifty thousands dollars. (LAUGHS) For fifty
18. thousand dollars they can break my heart into a
19. jiggle saw puzzle. I'm thinking.
20. FIB: Oh that's a shame Nick. But he was probably indiscreet.
21. NICK: That is the situasim in a nutpick, Fizzer. Or
22. course, my friend Andreas can afford to make a
23. sediment out of court but what is burning him up is
24. all the fleas.
25. FIB: Fleas?

NICK: Sure....court fleas, attorneys fleas...

FIB: That's FEES, Nick. There's no L in it.

NICK: Is that so? Well from where I am sitting on the stand as a wet nurse...there is being plenty of L in it, I'm thinking! I am being very glad I am a hoppily married mon so I am not being prosekewpied by a cute kids from a chorus who is only knowing two notes of mauci...ME and DOUGH. Heh heh heh....

FIB: Well, it'll probably teach your pal a lesson anyway.

NICK: Fizzer, you said it with a mouthful that time! As I am saying to my friend, Andreas... "ANDREAS," I AM SAYING... WHEN YOU ARE TELLING A FEMALES I LOVE YOU, THAT UCKLY DUCKLY, BUT THE MINUTES A MON IS WRITING THOSE SAME THING IN A LETTER, THE MALE IS IN THE BAG! Well so long, Fizzer, and if you can come over to my house for dinner tonight, better make it next week sometime.

DOOR SLAM.

FIB: You'd think after them Greeks learned at Troy, they Wooden Horse around so much. HEY HARPO...is everybody here?

WIL: Yes, I think so -

FIB: MRS UPPINGTON...DON NOVIS...BILLY...OLD TIMER...SILLY WATSON... NICK DEPO. IS.....

VOICES UP IN AGREEMENT

FIB: Now listen folks...set down and listen to me...

SCUFFLE:

FIB: Now then..you know what I time I been havin' with the button off my shirt....no thimble...nobody's got a needle and thread...I go to the laundry to try and get my other shirt...and the Chinese have declared war on it...I go try to buy a shirt..and they try to sell me the national debt with sleeves in it... I cant borrrw a shirt..buy a shirt or fix this one.. all these guys around here I thought would gimme the shirt off their back kinda back off from givin' me even a button.. AND I'M GONNA DO SOMETHIN ABOUT IT. I want you all to go home and pack your trunks and meet me at the Union Station tomorrow morning.

MURMUR OF VOICES:

FIB: I mean it IF I CANT BUTTON THE COLLAR OF MY SHIRT HERE I LL GO WHERE IT DONT MATTER IF YOU EVEN WEAR A SHORT. I M MOVIN THIS SHOW TO HOLLYWOOD!

ORK: "THIS IS IT" FADE FOR

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

Fibber will be back in just a moment, but right now I'd like to say this. No matter what type home you live in -- a tiny apartment -- a beautiful mansion, or a small cottage, your floors will be much easier to care for, much cleaner and more sanitary if they are protected with JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT. Dust and dirt simply can't stick to the beautiful, polished surface. Spilled food can be quickly wiped away. If you want your floors always to have a bright, spick and span look that will attract the admiration of everyone, just let JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT polish your floors for you. GLO-COAT works like magic -- quickly giving your painted and varnished wood floors, as well as your linoleum, a wonderful, shining polish without rubbing or buffing. Remember it never pays to buy a cheap, inferior polish that streaks or smears. For real economy, insist on one of the JOHN WAX PRODUCTS -- the fine, dependable products that give greater beauty, longer wear.

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC -- FADE ON CUE)

FIB: Folks, now that we're really movin' the show to Hollywood, I'd like to add my appeal to the many you've already heard on the radio. It's simple for us to move into the sunshine, but if you'd like to move some sunshine into the lives of ill and crippled children send 10¢ to President Roosevelt in Washington, to help the fight on infantile paralysis. Remember, it's your dimes that will put a silver lining on the dark cloud of a dread disease. So join the March of Dimes, Folks. Thank you, and good night

APPLAUSE

ORCH: UP TO FINISH

SIGN OFF --

30 SECOND ANNOUNCEMENT -- FURNITURE POLISH (FOLLOWS TAG GAG)

G-Men collect finger prints for a good purpose, but there is no good reason why you should collect finger prints on your furniture. Then why use a sticky, oily polish that holds smudges and dust? Be wise! Use JOHNSON'S FURNITURE POLISH -- the new type polish which contains no oil. JOHNSON'S FURNITURE POLISH is easy to use -- gives a satiny wax lustre that everyone admires. Women say this wonderful polish cuts dusting in half. Buy a bottle of JOHNSON'S FURNITURE POLISH tomorrow.

ES-MR-AB-AH
10:20 1-24 39

(AFTER TAG GAG)

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

This is the National Broadcasting Company.

(CHIMES)

mr: