

(REVISED)

S.C. JOHNSON & SON, INC.

WRITER: DON QUINN

FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY

#211

NBC - Red

5:30 - 6:00 PM

Tuesday

June 27, 1939

WIL: The Johnson Wax Program!

ORCHESTRA: THEME

WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's self-polishing Glo-Coat...present Marian and Jim Jordan as Fibber McGee and Molly, with Donald Novis, The Four Notes, Billy Mills' orchestra, and ~~our~~ special guest, the star of our summer show - Alec Templeton! The show opens with "Love is Sweeping the Country".

ORK: "LOVE IS SWEEPING THE COUNTRY"

(FADE FOR:)

WIL: (OPENING COMMERCIAL)

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S. C. Johnson & Son, Inc.
Fibber McGee & Molly
June 27, 1939
Tuesday - 5:30 PM PST NBC

Opening Commercial

ANNOUNCER: Now we have good news for every car owner -- man and woman. We want to tell you about the new, easy way to give your car a dazzling wax polish -- a regular showroom finish -- just by spending one hour of your time, yes, one hour of your time with the aid of JOHNSON'S CARNU -- C-A-R-N-U, the sensational new auto polish recently perfected by the makers of JOHNSON'S WAX. Just as JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT has taken the work out of floor polishing, so CARNU takes the work out of automobile polishing! CARNU is a double-action cleaner and wax polish all-in-one! As its name implies, CARNU is a liquid that dries quickly to a white powder. Just wipe off the powder and that's all there is to it. Ugly dirt and road film disappear as if by magic, bringing to life a wonderful, sparkling wax polish that will amaze you. Don't you think it's worth one hour of your time to make your car look so beautiful that your family will be proud to have it pull up in front of the house? Then get a can of JOHNSON'S CARNU right away. Buy it where automobile supplies are sold or at your regular wax dealers and you'll say, with thousands of other proud car owners, "Your car looks like new when you use Carnu".

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

SEGUE

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

WIL: WOULD YOU LIKE TO BORROW UP TO FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS ON YOUR CHARACTER AND SIGNATURE? WOULD YOU LIKE TO ARRANGE FOR A LOAN WITHOUT EMBARRASSMENT OR PUBLICITY? ARE YOU SHORT OF CASH FOR YOUR SUMMER VACATION? YES? WELL WE KNOW A COUPLE OF OTHER PEOPLE IN THE SAME FISCAL PICKLE. AND HERE THEY ARE, IN THE LIVING ROOM AT 79 WISTFUL VISTA. --

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

APPLAUSE

THEME:

MOL: McGee - do you realize that we have a nine weeks' vacation starting tomorrow?

FIB: Do I? Oh boy. What say we take a world's cruise.

MOL: McGee - that would be wonderful!

FIB: You think so?

MOL: Not only wonderful, but on the twenty-seven dollars we've got left in the bank -- it would be miraculous!

FIB: -- EH? Whatcha mean, twenty-seven dollars?

MOL: Look at this bank statement.

FIB: Twenty-seven bucks! ..SAY, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'D HAVE TO ECONOMIZE DON'T IT?

MOL: You should've thought of that when you invested five hundred dollars in that now company last month!

FIB: Well, it struck me as bein' a 'darn good investment! A nail-polish with phosphorus in it for hitch-hikers who travel at night!

SOUND: DOOR LATCH & SLAM

MOL: Oh, how do you do, Mrs. Uppington.

UPP: Thank you, Mrs. McGee. And how do you do, Mr. McGee?

FIB: Hiyah, Uppy.

UPP: So sorry to bother you - But I did wish to collect on this pledge before you left on your vacation.

MOL: Pledge? What pledge, Mrs. Uppington?

FIB: Well, you see, Molly - I...uh...er...

MOL: WHAT PLEDGE, MRS. UPPINGTON?

UPP: Oh, didn't you know? I was referring to the twenty-five dollar pledge Mr. McGee signed for our "LADIES' CLUB".... You see, my deah, every yeah we girls raise funds so that a group of undaprivileged children may spend a week in the country studying birds!

MOL: What a coincidence! I was about to give McGee one he can study for years! Write Mrs. Uppington a check, dearie.

FIB: Yes, but that'll only leave us two bucks. Whew!

UPP: ~~It was so wonderful of Mr. McGee to come to our assistance. You know, of course, that to most people of moderate means like you --~~

MOL: ~~How many McGees? Moderate means? Isn't that descriptive?~~
UPP: ~~"Moderate" means a little class!~~

UPP: ~~As I was saying, to people in moderate circumstances it is hard to realize what a week in the country really means to the socially submerged!~~ ^{By the way} where do you plan to spend your vacation?

MOL: Well, we managed to pull a few wires, Mrs. Uppington, and I think we have reservations for two benches in the city park--right next to the bubbling fountain!

FIB: ~~Yes, and if those squirrels have got any sense of gratitude they'll throw us some peanuts.~~ Here's your check, Uppy.

UPP: (LAUGHS) Thank you so much! ~~Substantially~~. If you should be driving through the White Mountains this summer, do stop for a weekend at my lodge!

MOL: Oh, thank you!

UPP: Not at all, really - and thank you for ^{helping me} ~~your~~ ^{and} ~~contribution to such worthy charity as sending a little child to the country.~~ It is so delightful to see a little urchin's face light up when he first discovers that ^{children} ~~we~~ do not lay eggs a dozen at a time in paper cartons! Well, Good Bye!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FIB: Her lodge in the White Mountains! It's on account of social climbers like her, Molly, that they call 'em the Phony Old Hills! (LAUGHS) Doncha got it, Molly? I says, --

MOL: Tain't funny, McGee!

UPP: ~~It was so wonderful of Mr. McGee to come to our assistance. You know, of course, that to most people of moderate means like you --~~

MOL: ~~How many McGees? Moderate means? Isn't that descriptive?~~
UPP: ~~"Moderate" means a little class!~~

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SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FIB: Her lodge in the White Mountains! It's on account of social climbers like her, Molly, that they call 'em the Phony Old Hills! (LAUGHS) Doncha got it, Molly? I says, --

MOL: Tain't funny, McGee!

FIB: Well, everything gets kinda dizzy up in the mountains, Molly.

MOL: Listen McGee - do you realize WE NOW HAVE ONLY TWO DOLLARS TO LAST US FOR NINE WEEKS!

FIB: Maybe we could make expenses as we go along. Maybe the Wistful Vista Gazette will send me to Turkey or Greece as War Correspondent. The articles I send back --

MOL: There isn't any war in Greece and Turkey!

FIB: There would be, after my second article! I could stir up such a --

MOL: Heavenly Days, McGee! Talk sense!

FIB: Maybe we could borrow some more from the bank.

MOL: Not from our bank! They're so ashamed of our account now they send us our monthly statement in a window envelope with the shade pulled down!

FIB: Wait a minute, Molly! Here's a folder that came in the mail this mornin' from "The Lendahand Loan Company."

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MOL: ^{What's it say?} Well, I don't know, McGee. The advertisement sounded ~~very~~ ~~reasonable!~~ ~~Here, take a look at it!~~

FIB: HMMMM. "THE LENDAHAND LOAN COMPANY" -- "LOANS ON YOUR SIGNATURE ONLY -- AND IF YOU CAN'T WRITE - WE'LL FINANCE YOUR EDUCATION."

Say, that's kind of a decent attitude at that. Let's go down there and see what--

~~SOUND:~~ ~~(KNOCKING DOOR)~~

~~MOL:~~ ~~Coming!~~

~~SOUND:~~ ~~(DOOR CLOSING)~~

~~TOUGH:~~ Paper Boy! You owe me two bucks. Want to pay me, or mail it to the company?

~~MOL:~~ We'll mail 'em a check, Sonny.

~~TOUGH:~~ Okay.

~~FIB:~~ Hey, wait a minute, Bud. Your paper need any more carriers? I'd like to pick up a little pin money this summer!

~~MOL:~~ Oh, no, McGee --

~~FIB:~~ Oh, you think I couldn't handle it, eh? Well, when I was a kid I had a paper route and you know what I done? I got so I could fold a paper, ride past a house, if my daddy, throw the paper in at the front door, thru the living room, into the dining room, and up on the table so it would land landing against the company letter.

~~TOUGH:~~ ~~Oh, yeah?~~

~~FIB:~~ Yeah! ~~Wagon of the Sports Page!~~

~~TOUGH:~~ Yeah? Well, I hope that check you send is worth the title that's on it --

~~MOL:~~ How do you ~~know~~ ~~anyway?~~

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(REVISED) -9 & 10-

~~TOM:~~ ~~Swamp!~~
~~FIB:~~ ~~I'm sorry!~~
~~SCOTT:~~ ~~(SCOWNS)~~
~~NOB:~~ ~~Write a check for the newspaper, dearie. And what will that amount to?~~
~~NOB:~~ ~~Twenty!~~
MOL: ~~Well, well! Nice vacation and two dollars to spend!~~ ^{allright} Got your hat, McGee --
FIB: It ain't here -- it's at the cleaners.
MOL: Well, we'll stop on the way and get it. How much do you owe on it?
FIB: A dollar ninety-five.
MOL: Oh, dear!
FIB: Look, Molly -- ~~we can't afford to go to the cleaners!~~ -- let's cash a check for two bucks and take a taxi-cab down to the "Lendahand Loan Company"! ^{Will go out in a blaze of glory.} (LAUGHS LIKE HELL)
MOL: (LAUGHS) Wonderful, McGee -- and you haven't even got a hat to hang over the taxi-moter!

LAUGH HYSTERICALLY INTO

ORK: "PHIL THE PHLUTER'S BALL" - NOVIS

(APPLAUSE)

b

SECOND SPOT

(2ND REVISION) -11-

MOL: Folks, that was Donald Novis, our Bel-canto Bog-Trotter singin' a Killarney Come-all-ye, "Phil, The Phluter's Ball!"
FIB: In answer to a lot of special requests. But here's the "Lendahand Company" Molly. Let's go in, and see about floatin' a loan.
MOL: All right but I hope we won't have to --
OLD MAN: (FADE IN) Hello there, Johnny! Hello daughter! Would you be interested in a pair of water-wings?
MOL: Heavenly Days - NO!
OLD MAN: EHHHHHHHHHHH?
FIB: She says, NO! Old Timer. What would we want with a pair of water-wings?
OLD MAN: 'Scuse me. Thought I just heard you say you wanted to float alone ... And with a pair o' these water wings --
FIB: No thanks, Old Timer - only Angels have wings, - and I'm a devil in a swimming pool. (LAUGH)
OLD MAN: (LAUGHS) 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, "WHAT DID YOU THINK OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT SERVING WEINIES TO THE ROYAL VISITORS?" "WELL," says tother feller, "I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY DEMOCRATIC. IF A CAT CAN LOOK AT A KING, I GUESS A KING CAN LOOK AT A DOG!" Heh heh heh heh! Where you goin' on your vacation?
MOL: That's still a matter of conjecture, Mr. Old Timer.
OLD MAN: Is that so? Mighty good fishin' up in that country! Well, have a good time, kids.
MOL: He must've misunderstood me, McGee.

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(2ND REVISION)

-12-

FIB: Yeah -- he studied lip-reading among the Ubangis, and he can't read the small type! C'mon, Molly - bare your teeth - we're gonna put the bite on this outfit for five hundred bucks!

SOUND: DOOR LATCH AND SLAM

HAL: Welcome to the "Lendahand Loan Company", friends. Did you wish to pay back a loan?

FIB: Eventually, bud. We'd like to make one first.

HAL: Sit right, down, folks and let me introduce myself. I am Hamilton J. Sharkey - Vice President in charge of How-Much-Do-You-Want.

MOL: How do you do, I'm sure. I'm Mrs. McGee and this is me husband, Fibber.

FIB: And we need \$500 for vacation expenses.

HAL: Very worthy purpose. Are you employed?

MOL: If we weren't - what would we be takin' a vacation from?

HAL: Ah yes, er - that's a point - what - er - kind of work do you do?

FIB: Listen, Bud! We do a radio show "Fibber McGee and Molly".

HAL: Ah yes, well you certainly do deserve a vacation - must be a terrible strain - working a half hour - week after week! Just sign this application blank, please.

SOUND: RATTLE OF PAPER

FIB: There y'are, Bud. Give us the dough in small bills, will you? I wanta buy some cigars on the way home.

HAL: Well we can't give you the money immediately. The president of our company must approve all loans, and then you must get two co-signers for your note.

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(2ND REVISION)

-13- 14-15-

76-17

MOL: Heavenly Days! Two co-signers?

FIB: But your folder says the "Lendahand Loan Company" will give you money just on your signature!

HAL: Of course, of course! But we realize that people hesitate to come to us for fear of embarrassment. So we thought that the names of two friends on the note would make you feel more at home! After all, your friends are our friends! Well, thank you for coming in, folks! Good day!

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & CLOSE)

FIB: ~~Now, let's see - who can we get to sign this note?~~ Now we are in a spot. You can't ever get anybody to sign a note for you.

e

(REVISED) -17-
FIB: *Harlow*

WIL: (FADE IN) Hello, folksies! What's the matter?
MOL: ~~Well, you know we're going on our vacation tomorrow,~~
~~Mr. Wilcox and children, this is an imposition~~
~~to ask you --~~
FIB: ~~Yes, I understand to bring this up, Harlow, and~~
~~mind you, I don't blame you if you don't do it --~~
MOL: ~~Because we probably wouldn't either, in your place.~~
FIB: ~~The more you have hard feelings if you refuse, Harlow, --~~
~~we would probably get somebody else if you don't want....~~
MOL: ~~Anything probably....~~
WIL: ~~Say, *look* all this? You take longer to get it done~~
~~point than the ink in a fifty-cent fountain pen!~~
FIB: Well, the fact is -- we're tryin' to get five hundred
bucks from a loan company for our summer expenses, but
we gotta have two people endorse the note -- so --
WIL: OH, I'D LOVE TO!
FIB & MOL: What?
WIL: Here! Lemme take the note! Where do I sign? Gimme a
pen!
MOL: Well, now -- that's awfully nice of you, Mr. Wilcox!
WIL: Oh, it's nothing! -- ~~After all, you're my best friend!~~
~~I can't do too much for you! (WAVE HANDS) Well,~~
~~everything I owe today I owe to you! -- I mean, everything~~
~~I owe today I owe to you! -- Well, say, if it hadn't~~
~~been for you folks --~~
FIB: (SOFT VOICE) Look, Molly -- there's tears in his eyes!

G

(2ND REVISION) -18-

WIL: I've wanted to do something for you for a long time.
After all -- it was through Fibber McGee and Molly that
I found my mission in life! THINK OF THE TREMENDOUS
PERSONAL SATISFACTION OF TELLING EVERYBODY ABOUT JOHNSON'S
CAR-NU AND HOW THEY CAN GET A BEAUTIFUL, PROTECTIVE WAX
FINISH ON THEIR CARS; CLEANED AND POLISHED WITH ONE
EFFORTLESS OPERATION!
FIB: Don'tcha love him, folks? He thinks the sun rises and
sets in Johnson's Shipping Room!
WIL: No, really! Talk about the Message to Garcia -- It isn't
in it with this message from Johnson! "JUST APPLY CAR-NU
TO THE CLEAN SURFACE OF THE CAR -- WIPE IT OFF WITH A
SOFT CLOTH -- AND LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL, GLEAMING FINISH!"
WHY, DON'T YOU THINK A MISSION LIKE THIS HAS DONE SOMETHING
FOR ME? IT'S MADE A MAN OF ME -- IT'S GIVEN ME COURAGE TO
GO ON! GIMME THAT NOTE! BILLY MILLS WILL SIGN IT, TOO,
OR I'LL GIVE HIM A POKE IN THE PIZZICATO! (FADEOUT)
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, PALSY-WALSIES!
MOL: Well, it looks like our worries are over, McGee.
FIB: Yep -- let's run home and pack up, Molly, so we can
WHOOFS! Sorry, little girl!
TEE: Well, gee -- why doncha look where you're going, I betcha.
FIB: Guess I was too excited, sis.
TEE: HMMMMMMMMMM?
FIB: I says, I guess I was too excited.
TEE: About what?
FIB: Our vacation. Now don't bother us, I'm in a hurry.
I gotta get home and pack up. So long, sis. See you in
nine weeks. And don't take any wooden nickels! (LAUGHS)

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TEE: (GIGGLES) Hmmmmm?

FIB: I said don't take any wooden nickels.

TEE: I won't -- I betcha. Not any more.

FIB: Whaddya mean, "not any more"?

TEE: Hmmmmmmmmm?

FIB: I SAYS, DIDJA EVER HAVE A WOODEN NICKEL?

TEE: Sure..But I spent it..and I got gypped, too, I betcha.

FIB: Whatcha mean, sis? What could ye buy with a wooden nickel?

TEE: I bought a wooden whistle.

FIB: Well how'd you get gypped?

TEE: (GIGGLE) It wooden whistle. Well, so long, Mister.

FIB: Of all the dumb..."bought a wooden whistle and it wooden whistle!"

MOL: (LAUGHS) You asked for it, McGee. She's real bright for her age, isn't she?

FIB: Whaddye mean, "bright for her age?" You can't fool me! She's a forty-year old midget or she wouldn't have known that joke!

MOL: Listen, McGee - we'd better be plannin' our trip --

FIB: Maybe we better wait and see if we get the money! OH, HIYAH, BILLY! LOOKIN' FOR US?

MILLS: Yes, here's that note you wanted me to sign.

FIB: Well, thanks a lot, Billy.

MOL: Yes, thank you Mr. Mills.

FIB: Have you got something for the Four Notes to sing, Billy, - to kind of celebrate this occasion? Maybe something like "Hello, Prosperity, Hello!"?

MILLS: Well, the closest thing we have to that is "Goodbye, My Lover, Goodbye!" And it's pretty good too! The arrangement cost me fifty bucks!

FIB: Fifty bucks for an arrangemont? Whaddya think of that, Molly?

MOL: Well, if it's really hot, it was a good buy, my lover, a good buy!

FIB: Ahem. Take it, Billy.

ORK: "GOODBYE MY LOVER, GOODBYE" - FOUR NOTES

APPLAUSE:

THIRD SPOT

(2ND REVISION) 23-24

FIB: Nice goin', Four Notes! That was a solid send-off for any lover! Hey, Molly? What'll we do if the president of the loan company turns us down?

MOL: Heavenly Days! If they do it's goin' to change my plans a little. I was goin' to send some old clothes to the Salvation Army, and they're goin' to be awful' surprised to find us still in 'em!

FIB: Well, I ain't give up hope yet, Molly. We can always borrow some money somewhere. Shucks, one of our friends oughta -

NICK: Well, strike my pink! Hello, Kewpie! Hello Fizzer! Imagine meeting you here! It's a small world, aren't we?

MOL: Oh, how do you do, Mr. Depopolis?

FIB: Hiyah, Nick? Say, how you fixed for dough?

NICK: You mean, what is my financipuss condism? Well confidentiallilly, Fizzer, (and I hope that you misunderstand that this is STRICTLY sub-roosevelt), I am tittering on the edge of bankruptcy.

MOL: The reason we want the money, Mr. Depopolis, was for our vacation. What with the World Fairs and all - there will be so much to see in this country this summer.

NICK: I think something has got you there, Kewpie! And it has always been my tomatto to "See America first!" It is like they are saying in the old poetry --

"BREATHES THERE A HEEL WITH A SOUL SO DEAD
WHO NEVER TO HIMSELF IS SAYING
WE'RE HERE TOMORROW AND GONE TODAY
SO SPEND YOUR DOUGH IN THE U.S.A."

Well, so long, Fizzer! So long, Kewpie! If no one else is lending you some money, just come and see me, and it won't do you a bit of good.
(APPLAUSE)

WIL: Say, Fibber and Molly! I want you to meet the star of our summer show, Alec Templeton -

MOL: Oh, we'd love to, Mr. Wilcox!

(REVISED) -25-

WIL: ^{alright} ~~Right here.~~ Alec -- this is Fibber McGee and Molly - FOLKS, ALEC TEMPLETON!

(APPLAUSE)

MOL: How do you do, I'm sure! We're very glad to meet you, Mr. Templeton!

FIB: So'm I, Alec!

ALEC: Thank you Molly and Fibber. I'm very glad to be here! And I know I'm going to enjoy being on your summer broadcast.

FIB: Well, you deserve it, Alec! You're a pretty good piano player. Though, if you don't mind my sayin' so - I think you're just a wee bit fortissimo on the largo andante.

MOL: Don't pay any attention to him, Mr. Templeton! He doesn't know anything about fortissimos and cadenzas.

ALEC: Yes, I rather suspected he was pulling my legato!

FIB: Oh yeah? I guess I know what I'm talkin' about! Why, ^{alright} when I was just a kid in the fifth grade all the teachers used to chip in and get me to play a polka. POLKA-CHIP MCGEE - I WAS KNOWN AS IN THEM DAYS!

MOL: Oh, dear.

FIB: POLKA-CHIP MCGEE! POSSIBLY THE PEPPIEST PERSONALITY THAT EVER PUMPED A PEDAL IN ^{the} PICTURE PALACE ^{at Georgia} OR ~~PLAQUE~~ ~~PALETTEN!~~ ~~PUBLIC AS A PERSONAL APPEARANCE:~~ PILIN' UP A PERFECTLY PREPOSTEROUS PERSONAL PROFIT AS A PAID PERFORMER AT PRIVATE PARTIES: PRAISED BY ^{the} PRESS FOR MY PRECOCIOUS PRESENTATION OF PAGLIACCI, PANIKIN' THE PROFESSIONALS WITH MY PIXILLATED PIZZICATO ON PETER PIPER; AND PROBABLY THE PREMIER PROMOTOER OF POPULAR PIECES FROM ^{the} PICTURESQUE OLD POET AND PEASANT TO THE PUNK PRODUCTIONS PLUGGED AT PRESENT!

(APPLAUSE)

MOL: McGee! I think it's time you put your foot down.

FIB: Whatcha mean, put my foot down?

MOL: ON THE SOFT PEDAL! Remember, we have a guest present!

FIB: Eh? Oh, excuse me, Alec! Say, I just had our studio piano tuned up for you. Better try it out because we're leavin' tomorrow and we wanna to be happy with everything.

ALEC: All right, Fibber. I'll try it out with your theme song --

PIANO: "SAVE YOUR SORROW"

MOL: Oh, that was wonderful. It was so fancy I could hardly recognize it! Wasn't that great, McGee?

FIB: Oh, yes -- for light stuff! Personally, I go more for the classical. Got anything classical, Alec?

ALEC: Why certainly, Fibber. How would you like to hear a ^{just} ~~bit~~ from an old Italian opera?

MOL: Oh, very much, Mr. Templeton! What's the name of it?

ALEC: Car-Nu-! Car-Nu!

FIB: Sounds like it was written by that great composer, Puccini Wilcox! Let's hear it, Alec.

ALEC: All right, it goes like this!

PIANO: "CARNU, CARNU"
(APPLAUSE)

ALEC: Did you like it?

MOL: It was beautiful, Mr. Templeton. And what a beautiful name -- "Car-Nu, Car-Nu".

FIB: Yes, I particularly liked that part where the tenor comes in and wipes off them dull arias with a soft cloth! Well, thanks a lot, Alec. And good luck to you on the summer show!

MOL: Not that you need it!

ALEC: Thank you, Molly and Fibber -- and I hope you have a grand vacation.
(APPLAUSE)

FIB: Nice guy! Sorry we can't be here to see some of his shows!

MOL: Don't be too sure we won't be! If we don't get that money from the loan company --

SOUND: (DOOR KNOCK)

FIB: Come in!

SOUND: (DOOR LATCH)

MAN: Mr. McGee here?

FIB: I'm him, Bud.

MAN: I'm from the "Lendahand Loan Company". Mr. McGee -- and I wanted to tell you that your application for a loan has been enthusiastically accepted!

FIB & MOL: (CHEERS)

MAN: Here is a certified check for five hundred dollars. And a letter from the company, welcoming you as a valued friend and client. Good day, and have a nice vacation!

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

FIB: Hot dog! We're off!

MOL: My, that's a load off my mind! ~~That's a real pleasant~~ ~~about it, wasn't that, McGee?~~ What does the letter say?

FIB: (RATTLE OF PAPER) It says:
"DEAR CLIENTS:
THE LENDAHAND LOAN COMPANY WISHES TO EXPRESS ITS
APPRECIATION FOR YOUR VALUED PATRONAGE AND WISH YOU
A MOST ENJOYABLE SUMMER VACATION.

MOL: Oh, isn't that nice?

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FIB: Listen:
JUST LET US KNOW IF YOU NEED MORE MONEY OR A LONGER VACATION
AND WE WILL ARRANGE EVERYTHING WITH YOUR SPONSOR.
(Imagine that, Molly.) JUST RELAX AND GET A GOOD REST.
THANKING YOU AGAIN FOR YOUR PATRONAGE, WE ARE, YOURS, SO
AND SO AND SO AND SO.....(LAUGHS) ... And here we thought
they were gonna be tough and cold-blooded, Molly.
MOL: Aren't they wonderful? Imagine them goin' to all the
trouble of fixin' it up with the sponsor, if we want to take
a couple of extra weeks and -- OHO! MCGEE! DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?
FIB: Eh? Where?
MOL: Look how this letter is signed -- "THE LENDAHAND LOAN
COMPANY -- ALEC TEMPLETON, PRESIDENT."
FIB: Oh, pshaw!
ORK: "THIS IS IT" - FADE FOR:

FIB: Folks, we wanta wish Alec Templeton, and the Johnson Wax
people a very successful summer season -
MOL: Indeed we do, we know ye'll enjoy it. We'll be away from
the program, but not from the product, because in our new
home we've got JOHNSON'S WAX AND GLO-COAT on all the floors
and linoleum, and bein' a housewife meself, I can truthfully
say that GLO-COAT gives your floors a grand polish without
any rubbing -- and it keeps them so clean you don't ever
have to get down and scrub! If you're like me and want to
take life easy this summer, you'll let JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT
polish your floors for you.
FIB: Well that was very nice, Molly, but ain't yo' gonna leave
'em with something funny?
MOL: Certainly - I'll be right with ye, McGee!
FIB: Eh? Oh! Ahem. Goodnight.
MOL: Goodnight, all! See ye all in September!
ORCHESTRA: (CLOSING SIGNATURE) SEGUE ("SAVE YOUR SORROW")
WIL: (ON CUE) This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of
Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Self-Polishing Glo-Coat at
Racine, Wisconsin, and inviting you to be with us next
Tuesday night when we bring you the first in our new
summer series, starring that brilliant young pianist,
Alec Templeton, with the lovely voice of Edna O'Dell,
the music of Billy Mills and his orchestra, and as your
Master of Ceremonies, - Conrad Nagel. Be sure and be
with us. Goodnight.