

Tuesday - 3-3-42 6:30PM PWT NBC

ANNCR:

OPENING COMMERCIAL

One thing about this war....it's bringing people in all communities closer together. It offers more and more of us....men, women and children....opportunities to be of service. Many of you ladies face the problem of keeping your homes up, taking care of your families, in <u>less time</u>... so you can give part of your time to defense work when needed. Anything that can save you <u>unnecessary</u> work is welcome....which means that in millions of homes JOHNSON'S SELF-POLISHING GLO-COAT is most certainly welcome.

-3-

WIL:

APPLAUS

MOL:

FIB:

MOL:

FIB:

MOL:

ELB:

MOL:

FIB:

MOL:

With GLO-COAT you can keep your linoleum and other floors clean and beautiful and save hours of work. You do away with floor scrubbing. And you save again because there's no rubbing or buffing required with GLO-COAT.

The regular use of GLO-COAT makes linoleum last 6 times longer than an unprotected floor. If you have signed our Government's Consumer Pledge to "take better care of the things you have," you'll find GLO-COAT a great help. Be sure to get the real thing....JOHNSON'S SELF POLISHING GLO-COAT!

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC TO FINISH

(APPLAUSE)

	(REVISED) -4-
WE INDIGNANTLY DENY THAT	WISTFUL VISTA IS A ONE-HORSE
TOWN. BUT WE CHEERFULLY	ADMIT THAT THE MCGEES ARE A ONE-
HORSE FAMILY. AND HERE,	WITH LILLIAN - (That's the horse)
LYING ON THE SOFA AND TH	CO-OWNERS IN THE LIVING ROOM, ONE THE OTHER KNITTING, WE FIND
those fine, ate-froFIBE	ER MCGEE & MOLLY
That sint no much icr s	Amalany heres.
McGee why don't you a	go and showel off the front walk?
You'll get fat lying dow lunch.	vn like that, right after a hearty
Maybe I better at that.	I won't be available very much
till after March fifteen	nth. ·
Where will you be until	March 15th?
eats up our income, I	Heart of Taxes. The way our auto
Yes, I fed her. While ;	you were snoring here on the sofa.
I was not snoring. I'm yoù give Lillian to eat	merely a baritone breather. What Some oats?
Never heard of a mag the her feed.	m to like them very much. at didn't like oats. Must be off
Yes, she probably looke	d in the windowsaw you eating

like a horse, and got jealous.

	(REVISED) -5-		• • •	(2ND REVISION) < -6-
0111	Yery interdeting profession.		BOOM:	Very interesting profession. We take big rocks, and
B:	No kiddin', Molly. Wouldn't she eat her oats?			make little rocks.
G#10-	Not all of 'em. Maybe I put too much cream and sugar		FIB:	I catch on. One of those jobs where your board and
	on tem. we survey the street the street street	S CONTRACT	Allin	room are thrown in - after you are.
B:	CREAM AND SUGAR ON LILLIAN'S OATS? Oh my gosh!		BOOM:	Exactlyexactly.
L: *	And then I tried her with some corn flakes. She liked		FIB:	By the way, Boomer, I never been dunked in a dungeon
	those fine. Ate four boxes of 'em.		- 19.64	myself. What kinda food didja get?
B:	That ain't so much for a healthy horse.		BOOM:	Not bad not bad at all, Bugface. I remember one night
L:	She's got bad table manners, too, McGee. She kept blowing	and the second		I had a tasty appetizer of stuffed eggs, Romanoff - a
	the cornflakes off the spoon.			delightful puree de mongole, Julienne - Romaine salad with
В:	I guess I better feed 'er after this, MollyI		· · · ·	Russian dressing - breast of guinea hen under glass - an
	know more h deltand and a size of an and the second state			artichoke with Hollandaise and a bit of Camembert with
ORBELL	ty demittanza			my demitasse
6:	COME INS	-	MOL:	Heavenly days - that sounds like a New York restaurant!
OR OPEN	actions, balance afort, is an interimental in the		BOOM:	It was, Golden Girl, it was. Unfortunately, I was
B:	Well, I'll be a HORATIO K. BOOMER!			re-apprehended that same evening and returned to the
G :	HELLO, MR. BOOMER!		n an	Bastille, where slum conditions prevail. Which isn't
OM :	GOOD DAY, MY DEARand a Tittering Tuesday to you,	1		bad, if you care for slum.
Test.	Titmouse did you stor by bere too, Some 2		FIB:	Well, what did you stop by here for, Boomer?
B:	Haven't seen you for a long time, Boomer. Whatcha been	•		Want us to join the Crook-of-the-Month Club.
	doing? (.) These very rood, Line lin, why pool,	The second se	BOOM:	(LAUGHS) That's very good, Limber-lip, very good.
CM:	Frankly, my pestiferous young picklepuss, I have been	-		And clean, too! I can tell that one to my Mother -
-	working for the government for the past 90 days, as an			when she gets out. But I just stopped in to request
	Arkansaw Geologist.			a small favor.
L:	What on earth is an Arkansaw Geologist. Mr. Boomer?	and the second second		·····

(2ND REVISION)

-8-

OL:	What's the favor, Mr. Boomer?	
OOM:	JUST WONDERED IF I COULD LEAVE THIS SUIT CASE IN YOUR	
	CARE FOR A DAY OR SO.	
IB:	What's in it?	
OOM:	A few valuables belonging to an old aunt of mine.	
•	She's moving and doesn't want this stuff lying around.	
IOL:	All right, Mr. Boomer we'll take care of it. Is your	
•	aunt moving today?	
300M :	Yes she is, my dear. Seems that her husband (-my Uncle	
	Winthrop, by marriage, on father's side - and he was the	
	only one who WAS on father's side) anyway, it seems	
	that he had a little printing press in the basement that	
	made too much noise.	÷
FIB:	Neighbors complain?	
BOOM:	Nobut we began to suspect it was being heard in	
	Washington D.C., if you know what I mean, and if you	
	do, keep your trap shut. THANK YOU VERY MUCH, GLAMOUR-	
	GAM, AND A STIFF LITTLE NOD TO YOU, LITTLE STIFF!	

(2ND REVISION)

-7-

DOOR SLAM:

ORCH: "U.S. FIELD ARTILLERY MARCH" -- FADE FOR --

MUSIC FADE FOR ---

WILCOX:

Ladies and gentlemen, we ask you again not to let up in your purchase of United States Defense bonds - and we are proud to announce a new bond between this country and its gallant defenders. Fibber McGee and Molly programs for the rest of this season will be sent by delayed shortwave broadcast to our troops in Iceland, Newfoundland, Ireland, Cuba, Bermuda, Trinidad, Panama Canal Zone, the Philippines, the Far East, and all parts of the world! We hope the boys enjoy the broadcasts as much as we do the thought of sending them a few smiles from home!

(APPLAUSE)

MUSIC SWELL TO FINISH:

APPLAUSE:

Last and the and the set of the s

Annah um at graf a.

the the construction within a strong is a back the walk

and bes in south cars, surging that added attack and a second at a second attack and a second attack at a second at a se

the third table light a light

		(REVISED) -9-
	SECOND SPOT	The the second a second se
	FIB:	Hey, Molly you suppose we did right by keeping this
		sultcase for Boomer?
	MOL:	I don't know why not, McGee. Though that was a ridiculous
		excuse! His dear old aunt moving!!
	FIB:	Suppose it's full o' counterfeit dough, or stolen goods, or
	DOJECTI	hot inner tubes or something. I gotta good notion to open
		See who had a realized at a
	MOL:	MCGEE, YOU'LL DO NO SUCH A THING!
	FIB:	Eh?
	MOL:	It wouldn't be right or decent. What's in that suitcase is
	A Section of the sect	absolutely none of our business. The idea, betraying a
	T. 5	trust like that! FOR SHAME!
	FIB:	Well, gee - I -
	MOL:	Anyway you can't open#it. It's locked.
	FIB: '	How do you know?
	MOL:	Well, my hand accidentally bumped against the latches two
		or three times and it didn't open.
	FIB:	I'll bet I could get it open. Gimme a hairpin.
	MOL:	I will not. It's one thing to have it open accidentally,
		and quite another thing to deliberately break into it.
•	FIB:	I I guess you're right, Molly. After all, Boomer DID
	NOL:	trust us with it.
	MOL:	Of course he did. And if we're not the kind of people who
•		can be trusted with a little suitcase, I'll bet it would
		spring open if you knocked it off the table.
	FIB:	I'll bet it would too, but I'd feel awful cheap doin' it.
	MOL:	I would too.
	FIB:	Is this table high enough?
	A REAL PROPERTY AND	

÷ ,

•

k

.

100

A.

		(2ND REVISION) -10-
	MOL:	No, the bookcase would be better. It's higher.
)	FIB:	Okay. Now if I leave it up here on the bookcase (THUD)
		that's it. Now if somebody should slam the door hard, and
	and the second se	it jarred off onto the floor and sprung open nobody could
		blame us. That would be an act of Providence.
	-MOL:	Centainly not.
	DOORBELL:	The second s
	MOL:	See who that is, Providence.
there a	FIB:	COME IN!
	DOOR OPEN	
	MOL:	Oh hello, Abigail!
	UPP:	How do you do, my deah and Mr. McGee.
4. 	FIB:	Hiyah, sis what's amiss?
	UPP:	Oh nothing at all, Mr. McGee really. I merely wished
s .	K	to make some inquiries regarding the horse you purchased
		lahst week.
	MOL:	Why certainly, Abigail.
*	FIB:	You tell her, Molly. You braided Lillian's hair this
16 #1	and the second	morning so you oughta know the mane facts - Ha, ha.
)	UPP: ·	(LAUGHS) Oh, Mr. McGee I just ADORE to listen to you
		when you are in one of your humorous moods. DO tell some
		jokes.
	FIB:	Okay. WELL, IT SEEMS THERE WAS A TRAVELING SALESM
	MOL:	MCGEE (
	FIB:	Okay.
	MOL:	Just what was it you wanted to know about Abigail, Lillian?
	•	I mean, Lillian, Abigail?
	FIB:	Natural mistake.
COLUMN ST	and the second	

	(2ND REVISION)-11-			(REVI SED)12-
	First, my deah, is she well broken to the saddle?		FIB:	Her spine DON'T sag, I tell you. Her heart is so big it
	Oh, she's a ridin' horse all right, Uppy. What kinda saddle		man an	pulls her down in the middle.
	you like? Kentucky, McClelland, English or Western?	(UPP :	MR. MCGEE, I SEEM TO SENSE AN ATTITUDE OF RIDICULE ON YOUR
	I personally prefer a modified English type, Mr. McGee. I	1	Set 215 -	PART the bld brown layes, Marily . Them and the Lagan All
	have jodphurs, you see.		MOL	Oh now, Abigail
	YOU FOOR THING! Hear that, McGee? She has jodphurs.		UPP :	FOR YOUR INFORMATION, MR. MCGEE, I HOLD SEVEN BLUE RIBBONS
	had jodphurs once couldn't ride a horse for six months.		- The state	FOR EQUITATION AND FURTHERMORE - (PAUSE)
	octor says it was the worst case of jodphurs he ever saw.		FIB:	Furthermore what?
	tarted with a small jodphur on my neck and spread to -			We's up the Almy newsellest i leave of air .
	ASE, MR. MCGEE. JODPHURS IS NOT A DISEASE. Jodphurs are		UPP:	Excuse me, but this suitcase on the bookcase is about to
1. A	type of riding breeches.			fall offI'll push it back a littlethere! That's
	r women?		DOOR SLAM	bettah. What was I saying? Oh yes. GOOD DAY!
Yes	adjust the second s		FIB:	Equitation my eye! Suppose she is a good swimmer. What's
	n it's still a disease.			that got to do with ridin! a horse?
	you're prejudiced, McGee.	C. C. Starting	MOL:	Search me. But shove that suitcase a little forward again,
	the way, when I saw Mr. McGee leading Lillian around		and the second	MoGee. It'll NEVER fall off that way.
	lock this morning, she seemed er well, just a		FIB:	Thanks to Uppy, the meddlesome old moose. (SLIGHT COMMOTION
	erSWAYBACKED.	the start		There we are It'll fall now if a mosquito winks at it.
	eally? I hadn't noticed.		MOL:	Where can we get a mosquito at this time of year.
	ADDYE MEAN, SWAYBACKED? She ain't swaybacked!She's		FIB:	I was just speakin! metaphorically. What I meant was -
	ist big hearted.	·	DOOR OPEN	rectosetally is hilling a local givit
	what has that to do with a sagging spine, Mr. McGee?		WIL:	Hello folks. I hear you have a house-guest.
	- Carthe -		MOL: (J	House-guest?
	and set asked by tangent in a line of the set of the set		IL:	Yeahsomebody named Lillian.
Que .	and there I want to be want to a start they have the		FIB:	Ohoh, yes. Lillian. Yeahshe's a great kid, too,
(1.12%);	and the formation of the second se	-	HELD.	Harlow. She's out right now.
	to head in appending . Since of brinding		WIL:	Like to meet her sometime. Blonde or brunette?
				there have elvers blid great overs of leanents jak. That
			•	why some of them have hear as well presented.
2	the second se		NOL:	And it a even more superbane new, innit its

. . .

.

		(REVISED) -13-
	MOL:	Wel-1-1, I don't know I'd say she's almost a platinum
		blonde, wouldn't you, McGee?
	FIB:	Yes, with big brown eyes, Harlow. Nice white teeth AND THE SOFTEST lips!
•	WIL:	Oh boy! Married?
	MOL:	I don't think so. Is she, McGee?
	FIB:	I think she was once - some old horse named Prince, I think.
		He's in the Army now last I heard of him he was er
		well, I think he's just under a major.
)-	MOL:	Why did you ask, Mr. Wilcox? You're married.
	WIL:	Oh, I haven't got any romantic interest in this Lillian -
	Witz:	she merely interests me as a prospect for Johnson products.
		I'd like to have a heart-to-heart talk with her one of these
		days. How old is she?
aine aine	FIB:	Oh, I'd say about 18 or 19.
	WIL:	Oh GREAT. Just the right age she'll be getting hitched one
		of these days and have a little home of her own. And I hate
		to think of a girl settling down without knowing about
).	3. A. MDa	Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Self-Polishing Glo-Coat.
		Incidentallyis Lillian a local girl?
•	MOL:	Noshe's from Kentucky, Mr. Wilcox. The Blue Grass
	WIL:	Accent?
	FIB:	Ju-u-u-st a trace of a Southern drool at times, Harlow. Why?
	.WIL:	Well, these southern girls know how to make a home. Famous
		old southern hospitality, you know. The old mansions down
		there have always been great users of Johnson's Wax. That's
D	· · · ·	why some of them have been so well preserved.
	MOL:	And it's even more important now, isn't it?

(2ND REVISION) -14-

WIL:

MOL:

FIB:

WIL:

WIL:

0

10

It surely is. And there's nothing like Johnson's wax to give longer life and better wear to wood and enameled products and a thousand other things. Just like Johnson's Self-Polishing Glo-coat beautifies and preserves linoleum, with a minimum of expense and work. Gee, I wish Lillian was here, so I could tell her.

Well you come back any time, Mr. Wilcox. We'll be glad to introduce you.

If you really wanna make a hit with her, Harlow, bring her an apple or a carrot.

Oh - vegetarian, eh?

MOL: Strictly.

SAYYY, I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA! MY WIFE IS GOING TO A FASHION SHOW AT THE BON TON TOMORROW. I'LL HAVE HER CALL LILLIAN AND INVITE HER TO GO ALONG. HOW'S THAT?

FIB: Wel-1-1, I dunno, Harlow -

WIL: OH A GIRL'S GOT TO GET OUT AND MEET PEOPLE. SHE CAN'T JUST HANG AROUND HOME AND EAT CARROTS AND APPLES. WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE IS...A HORSE? SO LONG!

WERE STREED PROVIDE STREET STREET

SOUND: (DOOR SLAM)

TB & MOL: <u>LANNERSE</u> OL: I can just see Lilion at the Ban Ton, Modee. Giving the new spring hats the hores laugh. TB: Waitil Harlow tries to call her. She'll give him the old stall. (<u>LANNERS</u>) I'll bet heHEY! OL: Was? TH: That suitease didp!t fall down when he slammed the door. Naybe he dim't close it tight, Modeedlose it again. TH: Okey. DOOR OFEN AND SLAM HARD, SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE OF FLOORJINGLE OF SILVEF: OL: Maybe he dim't close it tight, Modeedlose it again. TH: Okey. DOOR OFEN AND SLAM HARD, SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE OF FLOORJINGLE OF SILVEF: OL: MagdesLook, II LOOK WEAR CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! FIB: Get a load of the Silverymare!! FIB: Get a load of the Silverymare! FIB:		(REVISED) -15-		(REVISED)
 N.: I can just see Lilian at the Ban Ton, Modes. Giving the new gring hat the horse laugh. M.: Waitil Harlew tries to eal her. She'll give him the old constants the horse laugh. M.: Waitil Harlew tries to eal her. She'll give him the old constants the horse laugh. M.: Mast M.: Mast M.: Mast M.: That suitenes didn't fail down when he alammed the door. M.: Mast M.: Most M	OR SLAM:	No it shalt. Shale just reden and has indeen the Will and the	FIB:	No it ain't. She's just makin out her income tax.
 new spring hats the horse laugh. waisil Harlow tries to call ber. She'll give him the old stall. (LADDES) 112 both her. Him the old stall. (LADDES) 121 both her. Him the old stall her old stall. (LADDES) 121 both her. Him the old stall her old stall. (LADDES) 121 both her. Him the old stall her old stall. (LADDES) 121 both her. Him the old stall her old stall. (LADDES) 121 both her. Him the old stall her old stall	B & MOL:	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		SAY, MYRT? OKAY THANKS ANYWAY, MYRT. (CLICK)
 Watkil Harlow tries to call her. She'll give him the old satisfy watking the box of the sale of the satisfy and the old satisfy watking the box of the satisfy and the old satisf	L:	I can just see Lillian at the Bon Ton, McGee. Giving the	FILM	can't take any calls from us, Molly, I forgot to
 old stall. (LAUGHE) I'll bet heHY! II: What? II: What? II: What? II: And the fold of the loss when he alammed the door. II: Any be he didn't close it tight, McGeeolose it again. II: Any be he didn't close it tight, McGeeolose it again. II: ON FERMA MARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJUNCLE OF SILVER: OC OFFWA AD SLAW MARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJUNCLE OF SILVER: OC OFFWA AD SLAW MARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJUNCLE OF SILVER: OC OFFWA AD SLAW MARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJUNCLE OF SILVER: OC OFFWA AD SLAW MARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJUNCLE OF SILVER: OC OFFWA AD SLAW MARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJUNCLE OF SILVER: OC OFFWA AD SLOW. MART CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! IB: And the flow his shaft is is is lock at the watches! IB: And the flow hup, quick, Nodes don's wat this staff is the news eau longer than necessary. IB: Gimme the phone! Thumkel. (GLICE) HELLO, OFFRATOR? OHME THE FOLICE DERATE- OR IS FHAT YOU, NET? YOUR SISTER, OFFRA WIT THUE FAM DANGER WARDS AND WIT? YOUR SISTER, OFFRA WIT. THE FAM DANGER' WARDE AD E 100 WHAT? OHNOR HER FOLICE DERATE'S INTEGENT! OC G. Gaus FIB: OFFRA LITTLE FHIND, WHAT? ALS EN F SALLY TAKING OFF TOO NUCH! WART? OHNOR HER FOLICE DERATE'S INTEGENT! OC G. GAUSA: OC G. GAUSA: OC G. GAUSA: OC G. SISTER, OFFRA WIT THAT SALL DANGER' WARDE ME 10 WHAT? OHNOR HER FOLICE DERATE'S INTEGENT! OC G. GAUSA: OC G. SISTER, OFFRA WIT THAT SALL DANGER' WARDE ME 10 WHAT? OHNOR HER FOLICE DERATE'S THEORY AND SHE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO NUCH! WHAT? OHNOR HER F		new spring hats the horse laugh.	militare +theres	b111#1
 L: What? B: That suitcase diduit fail down when he slammed the door. L: Kaybe he didn't close it tight, Medeeclose it again. B: Okay. OR OFFN AND SIMPLE. THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJINGLE OF SIMPLE. OF SIMPLE. OF a load o' the Silverwareli C: MCHENDOK. 11 LOON WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! F: Obt a load o' the Silverwareli C: MCHENDOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUDH! Hey this is a case for the opp. Molified Bookers	B:		MOL:	Oh dear oh dear I'LL RUN OVER TO MRS. TOOPS ANI
 B: That suitease didn't fall down when he alammed the door. H: Maybe he didn't close it tight, McGesclose it again. B: OKAY. DOR OFEN AND SLAM HARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE OF SUIVER! MC OFEN AND SLAM HARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE OF SUIVER! MC OFEN AND SLAM HARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE OF SUIVER! MC OFEN AND SLAM HARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE OF SUIVER! MC OFEN AND SLAM HARD. SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE OF SUIVER! MC OFEN AND SUMP THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE OF SUIVER! MC OFEN AND SUMP THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE MC OFEN AND SUMP THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORTINGLE MC OFEN AND SUPPER THUS SUITCASE I. MC OFEN AND AND OF DOUGHI Hey this is a case for the copy. MOILY I. MC OF OFTAIN I. LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGHI Hey this is a case for the copy. MOILY I. MC OFTA THE FOLKE SUPPER THUS SUITCASE I. MC OFTA THE FOLKE SUPPER THUS SUPPE		old stall. (LAUGHS) I'll bet heHEY!	TEE:	THEIR PHONE, MCGEE (FADE) YOU KEEP AN EYE ON TH
 Maybe he didn't close it tight, MoGesclose it again. DOR OFEN AND SLAM HARD, SOUND: THUD OF SUTEARS ON FLOORSINGLE OF SUMER: <l< td=""><td>L:</td><td>What? AND STUPF</td><td>FIB:</td><td>JEWELRY AND STUFF</td></l<>	L:	What? AND STUPF	FIB:	JEWELRY AND STUFF
 B: Okey. B: Okey. FB: Okey. FB: Dep what a load of loci! (<u>INGLE OF SILVER</u>) And silvor! I never realized Boomer was such a stern: oharaster. This is chough be - <u>OOR OFEN AND SLAM HARD:</u> SOUND: THUD OF SULTGASE ON FLOOR,INGLE <u>OF SILVER</u>! FB: McGEELOOK.!! LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SULTCASE! Get a load of the Silverwareil DL: It's stoleni That's what it is is Look at the watches! FB: And the nick-macke! FB: and MONEY!!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly!! FD: Gamme the phone! Thanks! (<u>CLOK</u>) HELLO, OFERATOR? FB: Gamme the phone! Thanks! (<u>CLOK</u>) HELLO, OFERATOR? FD: GAMME THE FOLICE DEFARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MART? FD: OK: SINNER, MTRT: TIS EH? WHAT SAX, MTRT? YOUR SIENTER, GYFEX HUTH - THE FAN DANGER? WANTS ME TO WHAT, THEY MAY DAYS, MOGE! THAT'S INDECENT! FD: Haven' AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO NUCH! BEAVENLY DAYS, MOGE! THAT'S INDECENT! 	В:	That suitcase didn't fall down when he slammed the door.	FIB:	I'll say'I will
OR OPEN AND SLAW HARD: SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJINGLE OF SILVER: L: MCGRELOOK, 11 LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! B: Get a load of the Silverware1! DL: MCGRELOOK, 11 LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! B: Get a load of the Silverware1! DL: MCGRELOOK, 11 LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! B: Get a load of the Silverware1! DL: It's stoleni That's what it is (Look at the watches! B: And the ide-macks! DL: And the develry! B: and MONEY1!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly!! DL: Gertainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGeeI don't want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. B: Gimme the Folice DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, WHAT? OL: Gimme THE FOLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, WHAT? YOUR SISTER, GYPEY HUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO what's the YOUR SISTER, GYPEY HUTH - THE FAN DANCER? INTO AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! B: Heaven's Light Make to her, sis. Give ME the lug sugar, TEE: Heaven's WARS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!	L: ANT	Maybe he didn't close it tight, McGeeclose it again.	DOOR	LAM: THAR'S WEAT I SA- ON all right. On on, els. on
OF SILVEN: character, This is enough be - OL: MCGEELOOK.1! LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! IB: Get a load o' the Silverware!! ID: It's stolen! That's what it is! Look at the watches! IB: And the nick-macke! OL: And the nick-macke! ID: And the Jawelry! IB: and MONEY!!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly!! ID: Gertainly it is. Call them up, quick, NodeeI don't wants this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. IB: Gamme the Police DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? ID: Oh dear MUE: Oh dear ID: Oh dear MUE: Heavenly LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPEN RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO wants the to form the first form and see if is the house set is the the lum sugar, YOUR SISTER, GYPEN RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO wants the to form that the house set is the the lum sugar, YOUR SISTER, MOREE! THAT'S INDECENT!		the second branch branch branch branch and a second branch br	FIB:	Boy what a load of loot! (JINGLE OF SILVER) And
D1: MCGHELOOK.11 LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE! D1: It's stolen! That's what it is! Look at the watches! D1: It's stolen! That's what it is! Look at the watches! D1: And the nick-macks! D1: And the Jewelry! D1: and MONEY1!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly!! D1: Gertainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGesI don't want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. D1: Gimme the phone! Thanks! (GLICK) HEILO, OPERATOR? GIMME THE FOLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? D1: How's Every LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EN? WHAT SAY, MYRT? T1: How's Every LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EN? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GTEXY HUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! WHAT? THE: HEAVENLY DAYS, MOGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!	OR OPEN A	ND SLAM HARD: SOUND: THUD OF SUITCASE ON FLOORJINGLE	TEE :	silver! I never realized Boomer was such a steri
 B: Get a load o' the Silverware!! D: It's stolen! That's what it is! Look at the watches! SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: FAST GLINK OF SILVER AND SUIFF INTO SUITCASESL SOUND: SUIFF AND SUIFF AND SUIFF AND SUIFF INTO SUIFF INTO SUIFF INTO SUIFF AND SUIFF AND		OF SILVER: Chie is enough to - it	FIB:	character. This is enough to - "
D1: It's stolen! That's what it is! Look at the watches! B2: And the nick-nacks! D1: And the nick-nacks! D1: And the jewelry! B2: and MONEY!!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly!! D1: Certainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGeeI. don't want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. B2: Gimme the phone! Thanks! (<u>CLICE</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? GIMME THE FOLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? D0: Oh dear IB: How's Every LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EN? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPEY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTES ME TO what for the form AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! WHAT* CHOCK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! WHAT* CHOCK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! WHAT* TEE: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!)L:	MCGEELOOK. !! LOOK WHAT CAME OUT OF THAT SUITCASE!	DOOR (HIME: (Clobins) - Ch, yes she uss, I batoba.
B: And the nick-nacks! DL: And the Jewelry! B: and MONEY1!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH1 Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly!! DL: Gertainly it is. Call them up, quick, MoGeeI don't want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. B: Gimme the phone! Thanks! (<u>OLICK</u>) HELLO, OFERATOR? GIMME THE FOLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? DL: Oh dear DL: How's Every LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO what? - OHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! WHAT? HEAVENLY DAYS, MCCHE! THAT'S INDECENT!	:В:	Get a load o' the Silverware!! at a sight :	.FIB:	Oh chbetter get this stuff outa sight!
DL: And the Jewelry! and MONEY!!.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a DOGR OFEN: cease for the cops, Molly!! DOGR OFEN: Certainly it is. Call them up, quick, MoGeeI don't TEE: want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. FIB: Chimme the phone! Thanke! (CLICK) HEILO, OPERATOR? Some important business to tend to. Gwah. Beat TEE: Aw you're ALWAYS too busy to talk to me, I betcha GIMME THE POLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? Just wanted to go out in the garage and see your FIB: Oh dear TEE: How's EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MOGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!)L:	It's stolen; That's what it is! Look at the watches!	SOUND	FAST CLINK OF SILVER AND STUFF INTO SUITCASE SL
 IB: and MONEY 11.LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a case for the cops, Molly 11 OL: Gertainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGeeI don't want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. IB: Gimme the phone! Thankel (<u>OLICK</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? IB: Gimme the phone! Thankel (<u>OLICK</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? IB: Gimme the phone! Thankel (<u>OLICK</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? ID: Oh dear ID: Oh dear ID: Oh dear ID: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! 	EB:	And the nick-nacks !	THE	THUD DOOR CHIME : , what asked you think our he
 case for the cops, Molly!! Certainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGeeI, don't want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. IB: Gimme the phone! Thanks! (CLICK) HELLO, OPERATOR? GIMME THE POLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? OL: Oh dear IB: How's Every LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EN? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO what? CHeck HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! 	DL:	And the Jewelry!	FIB:	Come in!
 Certainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGeeI don't Want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. Cimme the phone! Thanks! (<u>CLICK</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? Cimme the phone! Thanks! (<u>CLICK</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? Condear Condear Condear FIB: Oh hello, little girl. Go way, willya? I'm busy some important business to tend to. Gwan. Beat just wanted to go out in the garage and see your to dear FIB: Oh dear FIB: You better just talk to her. sis. Give ME the lux sugar. FIB: Here. FIE: Here. 	B: 0.000	and MONEY !!. LOOK AT THAT WAD OF DOUGH! Hey this is a	DOOR	OPEN: By deady said co.
want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary. E: Gimme the phone! Thanked. (<u>CLICK</u>) HELLO, OPERATOR? GIMME THE POLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? DL: Oh dear E: How's EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANGER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! DL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT; WATS MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT; WATS MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT; MCGEE! Here,	Ra ·	case for the cops, Molly!!	TEE:	Hi, mister. THAT LONG HE KNOW ABOUT OUR HORMET
IB: Gimme the phone! Thanks! (CLICK) HELLO, OPERATOR? GIMME THE POLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? OL: Oh deer IB: HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!	DL:	Certainly it is. Call them up, quick, McGeeI. don't	· FIB:	Oh hello, little girl. Go way, willya? I'm busy
GIMME THE POLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT? OL: Oh dear IB: HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!		want this stuff in the house any longer than necessary.		some important business to tend to. Gwah. Beat :
OL: Oh dear IB: HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! FIB: Vou better just talk to her, sis. Give ME the lust sugar, TEE: Here,	IB:	Gimme the phone! Thanks! (CLICK) HELLO, OPERATOR?	TEE :	Aw you're AIWAYS too busy to talk to me, I betcha
IB: HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT? YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! TEE: Here,	÷ .	GIMME THE POLICE DEPARTM- OH IS THAT YOU, MYRT?		. just wanted to go out in the garage and see your)
YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! OL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! TEE: Here,	OL:	Oh dear	FIB:	Okay okay okay go ahead.
WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH! Bugar, DL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT! TEE: Here,	(B;	HOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT? TIS EH? WHAT SAY, MYRT?	TEE:	Gee, thanks, mister. Can I feed her a lump of su
DL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!	8:	YOUR SISTER, GYPSY RUTH - THE FAN DANCER? WANTS ME TO	FIB:	You better just talk to her, sis. Give ME the lu
DL: HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!		WHAT? CHECK HER FORM AND SEE IF SHE'S TAKING OFF TOO MUCH!	State and	sugar,
Thanks. Horses don't appropriate the value of this state FIB: Thanks. Horses don't appreciate the value of this	DL:	HEAVENLY DAYS, MCGEE! THAT'S INDECENT!	• TEE:	Here,
	E;	Thanks, Horses don't approvise the value of this share	FIB:	Thanks. Horses don't appreciate the value of thi

THIRD SPORT	(REVISED) -17-
TEE: *	Aw, I'M not afraid of horses, I betcha. I go down to a farm
MOLT	every summer,
FIB:	Oh, you do h get this salitease full it shift. A salite of
TEE:	Hmmmm? Le house.
FIB:	I SAYS OH YOU DO !
TEE:	Do what? LANGES! Gal it, Welly? States goodst Farmer
FIB:	GO DOWN TO THE FARM EVERY SUMMER.
TEE :	Gee, so do I!
FIB:	THAT'S WHAT I SA- Oh all right. Go on, sis. Go see
	Lillian. genit, tra.
TEE :	All righty. I wanna see her little baby, too.
FIB:	BABY! OUR HORSE AIN'T, GOT ANY BABY.
TEE:	(GIGGLES) Oh, yes she has, I betcha.
FIB:	Oh no she hasn't i
TEE:	Ohhh YES SHE HAS.
FIB:	OHHHHH NO SHE - Well, what makes you think our horse has
	the baby? that I and I which any other what
TEE :	My daddy said so.
FIB:	OH HE DID! WHAT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT OUR HORSE?
TEE:	Gee, I dunno, mister, but this morning when you were leading
	Lillian around the block, daddy saw you out the window and
	he said to my mamma, HEY SUSY GET A LOAD OF THE HOOFS ON
SUTID: POP	THAT HAYBURNER! IF SHE ISN'T'A MUDDER I NEVER SAW ONE!
ROLE	Well, thanks, mister.
DOOR SLAM:	I hope they caught Aretary Stat and is a support as a
ORK:	"DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS" KING'S MEN.
APPLAUSE:	Who *

THIRD SPOT:	(REVISED) = 18-
FIB:	Did you call the cops, Molly?
MOL:	I certainly did, McGee I told them to arrest Mr. Boomer
inter a	and come and get this suitcase full of stuff. I won't have
NR OFFIC	it in the house.
FIB:	Me either. I'M no fence, even if I am always around the
	house. (LAUGHS) Get it, Molly? Stolen goods? Fence?
inter .	Around the hou
MOL:	TAIN'T FUNNY, MCGEE!
FIB: •	I got a big laugh with it in a high school play, once.
	Wrote it myself, too.
MOL:	You did?
FIB:	Yeah. I called it ABIE'S IRISH ROSE and it was all about a
	young couple that -
MOL:	You didn't write that. Anne Nichols wrote it and it ran for
	years in New York!
FIB:	IT DID? AND SHE NEVER PAID ME A DIME ROYALTIES! How do
	ya like that! I guess I better copyright my other one.
MØL:	What other one? "Tobacco Road"?
FIB:	No, but that's a good title. I can use that sometime. My
	other play is about a rich millionaire playboy that gets
	married seven times. His name is Moore, and I call the
	play, "MOORE, THE MARRIER" see? It's a play on words and -
SOUND: FOO	TSTEPS FAST ON PORCHOFF MIKEHAMMERING ON DOOR
MOL:	Here's the police, McGeeget the suitcase!
FIB:	I hope they caught Boomer. That guy is as slippery as a
	plate of watermelon when you're wearin' your best white pants
MOL:	Who?
	"Ne. and people are round to have up the wrong bree.

(REVISED)

-

-19-

MOL:	Oh.
SOUND:	HAMMERING ON DOOR:
MOL:	COME IN!
DOOR OPEN:	interritions, Magazatt, actually arreally adjust a close
FIB:	Oh Hiyah, La Triviawe thought it was the cops.
MOL:	AND MR. BOOMERI WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TWO DOING TOGETHER?
BOOM:	Seems to have been a slight error in judgement my dear.
	Yes indeed.
FIB:	I'll say there was. By leavin' that suitcase here you -
GALE:	Excuse me, please. I'll handle this. MRS. MCGEEYOU
	CALLED THE POLICE, I BELIEVE, AND HAD THEM ARREST MR.
	HORATIO K. BOOMER?
MOL:	Indeed I did. Any man who would deliberately leave a
	suitcase full of stolen goods with -
BOOM:	AH YESBETTER AND BETTER. I am now accused of being a
	thiefand in front of witnesses, too.
FIB:	Well, you are! I often hear dogs tellin' each other that
	they got hind legs as procked as Boomer.
GALE:	I think you'd better not say any more, McGee, until you're
	heard the whole story.
MOL:	What story?
GALE:	We have checked thoroughly on Mr. Boomer and we find that
and the second	his Aunt IS moving today; this suitcase and contents IS her
	property, and Mr. Boomer DID leave it with you for
	safekeeping. There is no case against him whatsoever.
MOL:	Oh. Oh dear well
FIB:	Sorry, Boomer. But you know how it is. Give a dog a bad
	name and people are bound to bark up the wrong tree.

戴

0

- 20- . (REVISED) Keep your condolences, prune-pit. I have been sorely BOOM: wounded...cut to the quick ... my self-esteem has been rudely shattered and I shall seek equity in a court of law. My attorneys, Wagstaff, Wormser, Clamwell, Offendorfer, Burgheim, O'Toole and a sightly wench in their outer office will serve papers on you shortly. You have been guilty of libel, slander and defamation of character. Can he do that to us. Mr. Mayor? MOL: As a public official, Mrs. McGee I cannot advise you. But GALE: privately in my capacity of lawyer, I should say he has a clear-cut case. He can recover large amounts of damages. BOOM: I'll make it easy, Riff-Raff. Fifty thousand. MOL: FIFTY THOUSAND!! WHY YOU BIG CROOK, -BOOM: HUNDRED THOUSAND FIB 🐔 I'LL BET YOU PLANTED THAT SUIT CASE HERE ON Oh yeah? PURPOSE. KNOWING THAT WE COULDN'T RESIS..er...KNOWING THAT IT MIGHT COME OPEN AND THEN YOU COULD SUE US. YOU CHISELER!! Two hundred thousand. Do I hear any further bidding? Going. BOOM: going, gone to the-to the overnourished little termite in the repulsive necktie! GALE: If I might make a suggestion. my friends....let's talk this thing over. I'm sure there has been some misunderstanding. Two hundred thousand...not a cent less. The honor of the BOOM: Boomers is at stake, and if there's anything I like, it's a good stake. Yes indeed....

GALE: I'm quite sure that if a proper apology was made to Mr. Boomer -

FIB: I WON'T APOLOGIZE. THE GUY'S AS CROOKED AS A HOTEL. COATHANGER AND HE VON'T GET A NICKEL OUTA ME.

21-(REVISED) Excuse me, a minute. Isn't there something in the law, Mr. MOL: Mayor about a complainant coming into court with clean hands? Yes there is, Mrs. McGee, now that you speak of it. If a GALE : complainant wishes to sue and his past record has been such 石碑的时,雪影五桥大 that... BOOM: I'll come down to fifty thousand, HE CAN'T SUE ANYBODY. HE'S BEEN IN MORE COURTS THAN. HELEN FIB: WILLSI AND IF HE THINKS FOR ONE MINUTE ---BOOM: Ten thousand. MOL: Why he's got a prison record as long as my arm and if the government were asked about him -BOOM: Five hundred. Just a moment, Mr. Boomer. I think it might be wise to drop GALE: the case right here. If it's true that you have a criminal di. record -NOTHING OF THE SORT. NOTHING OF THE SORT. MERELY BECAUSE BOOM: I HAVE BEEN THE UNFORTUNATE VICTIM OF LEGAL PERSECUTION IN APPROXIMATELY 32 OF THE FORTY EIGHT STATES. - NO... 33 COUNTING THAT AFFAIR OF THE MINING STOCK IN NEVADA ... NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT HORATIO K. BOOMER WOULD NOT SEEK TO VINDICATE HIS INTEGRITY. How about a hundred bucks. Pipsqueak? How about it, Mr. Mayor? MOL: GALE : Under the circumstances, Mrs. McGee, I don't like to see you do it, but if he really starts suit. it would cost you more

MOL:

FIB:

1

Well, okay. Just got a hundred on me, Here, Boomer.

than that to defend yourself.

Pay him, McGee.

	(REVISED) 22-
BOOM:	AHHH THANK YOU, MY BOY, THANK YOU. We shall consider the
	whole unfortunate matter closed as of now. Come, Mr. Mayor.
	Let us not intrude further upon the time of these good
in the second	peasants., AHHMY SUITCASE PLEASE THANK YOU.
DOOR SLAM:	Ch' DSHATS
FIB:	Well of all the dirty, lowdown
MOL:	MCGEELOOKOUT THE WINDOW!!
FIB:	Eh, where?
MOL:	On the perch! BOOMER IS GIVING THE MAYOR SOME MONEY
	HE'S DIVIDING UP THE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
FIB:	OH THOSE DIRTY CROOKS. IT WAS A FRAMEUP! LEMME AT 'EM.
DOOR OPEN:	
BOOM:	fortyforty five fifty. There you are, Mr. Mayor! and I
	hope that in our future dealings -
FIB:	ALL RIGHT JUST A MINUTE THERE! CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT,
	DIDN'T I!
GALE:	What do you mean, McGee?
MOL:	OH WE SAW YOU DIVVYING UP THE SWAG, DIDN'T WE MCGEE.
FIB:	I'LL SAY WE DID! WORKIN' TOGETHER EH? JUST A COUPLE OF
	SHAKEDOWN ARTISTS! BUNCO BOYS! A FINE MAYOR. !!!!
MOL:	Yes, helping a crook like Boomer to shake down innocent
•	citizensWhy of all the -
GALE:	Excuse me, Mrs. McGee. Mr. Boomer's aunt is moving into
	a house owned by me. The first month's rent, in advance,
	is fifty dellars. THIS is the fifty dellars.
MOL:	Oh. Oh I'M sorry.
FIB:	Ierexcuse me, La Trivia, Ierguess I waser

F

1

.

	Niemon	ée son, 170.			(REVISED)	- 23-		
LE:		MY LAWYERS WIL	L CALL ON YOU	TOMORROW, MC	HEE, TO START	SUIT		
bero		FOR DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER. AND I HAVE NO PRISON RECORD.						
	<u>10 0018</u>	Good day.						
000) L:		Oh doon	ay heared by					
в:		Oh nehew!	the it reacts.					
OM:		AH TAYTI	acade It is					
¥.		The poteis of mervices of a	the rose .			t hav		
₹. ₹K:	"ONCE	IN A LOVETIME			¢ Keturr ;			
		•	Tion _ Gran S					
		Testesta e hi						
		Jostantin of						
	·	A true attended at	Constant AU	Almon 1. C		•		
				day. Flinne)	r fr			
				astly cleaned		Trees.		
		Jarraghour 60		TRYATMESS. I.				
				for Liquid of	a state of the sta			
			NAME OF LOS	n saving a w		· · ·		
		(STELL WARD,		· · · · ·				
						1		
						$\langle \cdot \rangle$		
			ç					
	*			·	A.			
			2					
			J.					

S.C. JOHNSON & SON, INC. FIBEER MCGEE & MOLLY MARCH 3, 1942 TUESDAY 6:30 PM PWT NEC

WILCOX:

ORCH:

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

(SWELL MUSIC ... FADE ON CUE)

Nearly everybody has had the experience of rubbing a nice, red apple to make it shine. But few people realize that the Apple shines because it is protected with a coating of WAX. The petals of the rose are also WAX-protected - so marvelously does Nature safeguard the life and beauty of her kingdom. Centuries ago man began to copy Nature by using WAX for protection. Over 50 years ago S. C. JOHNSON perfected a blending of WAXES for use on floors. Today JOHNSON'S WAX is used in millions of homes not only for protection of floors, furniture and woodwork - but also to bring greater beauty to our homes. A JOHNSON WAXED floor grows more beautiful every day. Floors that are WAXED never need scrubbing. They are easily cleaned and work is saved throughout the year. Be sure always to have genuine JOHNSON'S WAX, either paste or liquid or cream, in your home. It has over 100 labor saving uses.

-24-

• [•	(REVISED) * =25-
	TAG GAG
12-41-54 TAO	Hey, Molly. La Trivia just called up.
FIB:	Hey, Molly. La Trivia just called up what does he want now.?
MOL:	He isn't gonna sue. He was just scarin' us.
FIB:	That's nice. SAY HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE A HUNDRED
MOL:	DOLLARS IN YOUR POCKET?
TTD .	Who, me?
FIB: MOL:	Yes, you. Where did you get 1t?
MOL: FIB:	Outa that suitcase. I thought it might be counterfeit and
	was gonna check with the bank.
	Goodnight.
MOL:	Geodnight all!
ORK:	UP TO FINISH: APPLAUSE: SIGNOFF, ETC.
· ·	A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
•	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
L.	
	and the second se
	A CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT. CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT. CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT. CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT. CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT OF A CO
. >	
1	
1	

CUE: (Molly)Goodnight all. 	CUE: (Molly)Goodnight all. WILCOX: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of JO WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you t with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	FTBBER MCG	ON & SON, INC. EE & MOLLY 30 PM PST NBC	·	•
CUE: (Molly)Goodnight all. WILCOX: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of JC WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you to with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	CUE: (Molly)Goodnight all. WILCOX: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of JO WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you t with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	The second second	G G	l i	
WILCOX: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of JC WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you to with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	WILCOX: This is Harlow Wilcox speaking for the makers of JO WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you t with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	A REAL		en tran a 1716.	
WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you to with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	<text></text>	CUE:	(Molly)Goodnight all.	us and in nax's I	
WAX FINISHES for home and industry - inviting you to with us again next Tuesday night. Goodnight.	<text></text>			• • • • • • • •	
		WILCOX:			
the second of th	teren tre Giosses are it al a classifie du mini- en en ind goue our Dassificar en classifie ren en ind goue our Dassificar en classifie de en en est de explicaries - tre ind at de inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine a of that is the in- inde side e fui addrine addrine in- e addrine addrine addrine in- inde side e fui addrine addrine in- e addrine ad		The second s		
				Googuigue.	
			suspential part of any inverse at-	better day man	
			COPECITIC CARTE, the Antore avine	or Lange tares and	
			and with the in the septimetric -	two prop et ha	
			they not make a posta said to buy a	and a science it	
				*	
2		1 .			
2	2				
2	2				
p	2	•			
p	2				
p	p	•			
p	p				
p	p			•	
p	p				
p	p				
P				•	,
		р			

-

. . . .

S.C. JOHNSON & SON, INC. FIBEER MCGEE & MOLLY TUESDAY 6:30 PM PWT NBC MARCH 3, 1942

TO FOLLOW CLOSING TAG NOTE: To be read from a quiet studio.

CUE:

p

(Wilcox)....invite you to be with us again next Tuesday night...Goodnight.

-27-

Have you looked carefully at the paint job of your carrecently? Chances are it needs cleaning and polishing, an essential part of any program of better car maintenance. You can give your car back its original showroom shine with JOHNSON'S CARNU, the labor-saving polish that both cleans and polishes in one application - two jobs at once, in quick time. It's no fun driving a car that's dull and dingy -why not make a note now to buy a can of JOHNSON'S CARNU tomorrow - it's spelled C-A-R-N-U.