

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

#20

(REVISI...)
(REVISED) - 2 -

WILCOX: THE JOHNSON'S WAX PROGRAM - WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

ORCH: THEME...FADE FOR:

WILCOX: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water
Repellent Glocoat present Fibber McGee and Molly,
with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan,
Dick LeGrend, Cliff Arquette and me, Harlow Wilcox.
The script is by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie.
Music by "FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY" Mills' orchestra.

ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

JOHNSON'S WAX

Tuesday, January 24th, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PM PST

6:30:38 — 6:31:32 — :54

6:47:55 — 6:49:10 — 1:15

6:56:45 — 6:57:30 — :45

6:58:20 — 6:59:10 — :40

3:31

(REVISED) - 2 -

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
WILCOX: THE JOHNSON'S WAX PROGRAM - WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

ORCH: THEME...FADE FOR:

WILCOX: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water
Repellent Glocoat present Fibber McGee and Molly,
with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan,
Dick LeGrend, Cliff Arquette and me, Harlow Wilcox.
The script is by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie.
Music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' orchestra.

ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

also lasts much longer, because it's water-
repellent. You can see why. Water Repellent Glo-Coat
doesn't disappear when moisture touches it. Water,
spilled food or drinks, tracked-in mud or snow just whisk
off its hard, shining surface. You can even damp-mop a
Glo-Coat protected floor repeatedly without killing its
shine. Yes -- you get up to four times the wear from
Glo-Coat now -- because it's positively water-repellent.
Tomorrow -- get Johnson's Self-Polishing Glo-Coat.
Remember, there's been no change in the regular
Glo-Coat package. But there's a wonderful difference
inside.

ORCH: BRIEF

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
1/24/50

- 3A -

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
1/24/50 CANADIAN CUT-IN: TORONTO, ONTARIO (GEL) (2ND REVISION) ONC-3-NETWORK.

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join us in a moment -- 9:30:34 EST.

CANADIAN NETWORK ANNCR
CANAD. ANNCR:
When you use a self polishing floor wax on your floors and linoleum -- how long do you expect it to last? Well, whatever your past experience has been, be prepared for a big surprise, first time you use Johnson's Water-Repellent Glo-Coat. For Glo-Coat now not only gives floors better protection against water and wear -- it also lasts up to four times longer, because it's water-repellent. You can see why. Water-Repellent Glo-Coat doesn't disappear when moisture touches it. Water, spilled food or drinks, tracked-in mud or snow just whisk off its hard, shining surface. You can even damp-mop a Glo-Coat protected floor repeatedly without killing its shine. Yes -- you get up to four times the wear from Glo-Coat now -- because it's positively water-repellent. Tomorrow - get Johnson's Self-Polishing Glo-Coat. Remember, there's been no change in the regular Glo-Coat package. But there's a wonderful difference inside. Try this wonderful new paste wax on your floors. Ask for Johnson's New Paste Wax in the giant-sized can.

ORCH: BRIDGE

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
1/24/50

(REVISED) - 3A -

CANADIAN CUT-IN: TORONTO, ONTARIO (GEL) TAKES AND FEEDS OBC NETWORK.

CUT-IN OPENING COMMERCIAL: ORCHESTRATOR, DOCTOR GREGORY GAMBLE, WHO IS

MUSIC: GUE: ORCHESTRA THEME UP AND FADE AT 9:30:34 EST.

CANADIAN NETWORK ANNCR CUT-IN (TIMING: 1 minute - 162 words)

CANAD. ANNCR:
MAN:
DORCH:
FIB:
MAN:
MOL:
thoroughly exhausted and run down as you. You're in
Homemakers! Listen to this! It's about Johnson's New
Paste Wax. A wonderful new wax for your floors which is
now being introduced by the makers of Johnson's waxes.
It gives a brighter shine, a longer-lasting shine, with
less polishing! Yes, it's Johnson's New Paste Wax!
That's not all. To introduce this superior new paste
wax, it's being offered in special giant-sized cans that
give you one-third more for your money while this offer
lasts. There's a big, one and one-third pound can of
this wonderful new paste wax for the price you'd
regularly pay for a one-pound can. And a giant, two and
two-thirds pound can for the regular price of a two-pound
can. That's a real saving! It makes three pennies do
the work of four. Remember -- this offer is for a
limited time only. Shined and shiny, with pockets full of stu
Try this wonderful new paste wax on your floors. Ask
for Johnson's New Paste Wax in the giant-sized can.

that I like.

(REVISED) - 4 -

WILCOX: WE TAKE YOU NOW TO THE OFFICE OF WISTFUL VISTA'S NUMBER
FIB: ONE GENERAL PRACTITIONER, DOCTOR ~~WALDO~~ GAMEBLE, WHO IS
EXAMINING A PATIENT.
DOC: Waldo, my boy - I have never examined anyone who was so
thoroughly exhausted and run down as you. You're in
terrible shape. Look at my fingertips.
MAN: Gee, all red and scratched. What happened?
DOC: I had to sandpaper them to feel your pulse. Tell me, son,
how did a big six-footer like you get in this condition?
And how long has this been going on?
MAN: Doc, up till yesterday I felt swell. I'm working as a
salesman in Silverjack's clothing store. Well, I was on
the job yesterday, healthy and happy, when this guy comes
in with his wife to buy a suit. (FADE) I walks up to
him and --
ORCH: BRIEF BRIDGE: OUT: so long since I bought a new suit.
FIB: Hiyah, bud. I'm in the market for a set of threads.
Show me some stuff.
MAN: Certainly sir. What type of suit do you like?
MOL: He likes 'em wrinkled and shiny, with pockets full of stub
pencils and pool chalk, and a seat that looks like an
empty shopping bag. But I don't. Let's get him one
that I like.

(2ND REVISION) -5-

FIB: You'll find me very easy to please, bud. You got a
MAN: nice conservative tweed, in a good homespun sharkskin,
MOL: with maybe a large check pattern?
MAN: (DUBIOUSLY) Mmmm. A conservative large check in a
homespun tweed sharkskin? That's rather a difficult
order. In the store.
MOL: Oh just show us a few things. I'm sure we can select
something.
MAN: Yes, madam. If you'll just have a chair, I'll go make
a selection. Let's see...you're about a forty stub,
aren't you? Do you carry your wallet, McGee?
MOL: No, I'm a matronly 36.
MAN: I meant the gentleman, madam. And something.
MOL: Oh, I think I have your size pretty well in mind now, Mr. er...
FIB: I dunno, bud. Been too long since I bought a new suit.
MOL: Better throw the tape on me. I got a deceptive figure.
MAN: Very deep chest. Goes from my neck clear down to my
hips. and Clark, 1936, Cum Laude. (FADE) Now if you'll
MAN: I guess I had better measure you, sir. Now let me see...
FIB: Menly chap. Reminds me of Lloyd Nolan.
MOL: Why?
FIB: Because the last time I seen Lloyd Nolan in a picture, I got
into a fight with a guy over some spilled popcorn that look
just like this guy Cuffington.

FIB: I don't think Mr. Cuffington looks a bit like spilled popcorn. He looks to me more like WELL, LOCK WHO'S WITH

FIB: ~~Okay.~~ Think that tape is long enough, Buster?

MAN: US...HELLO, MR. WIMPLE!
It doesn't matter, sir. It stretches.

MCL: Hiyah, Wimp, old man. Nice to see you, boy!
WHAT'S THAT? AN ELASTIC TAPE MEASURE?

MAN: Hello, folks. Buying a suit, Mr. McGee?
Yes madam. It's a new feature in our fitting department.

FIB: Well, I ain't in here to spear wart hogs, Wimp.
With a rubber tape - we can get measurements to fit almost any suit in the store.

MCL: I finally talked him into buying a suit, Mr. Wimple. He's lost a little weight, you see, and his trousers are so loose it's a social hazard every time he runs for a street car.

FIB: My gosh, that's a wonderful idea! Very smart merchandising, bud.

MAN: Wanna stick around and see what the well-dressed man is wearing? Thank you. Now let me see...chest, 29½. Now the waist, please ..waist, 39. And the hips..hips...er...44.

MCL: HIPS 44! Where do you carry your wallet, McGee?

FIB: In my inside coat pocket.

MCL: Oh. For a minute I thought I had something.

MAN: I think I have your size pretty well in mind now, Mr..er..Mr?

FIB: McGee, Fibber McGee. This is Mrs. McGee.

MCL: How do you do, I'm sure.

MAN: Mr. and Mrs. McGee. I am Mr. Cuffington. Waldo Cuffington. Foreman and Clark, 1936, Gum Laude. (FADE) Now if you'll excuse me, folks, I'll show you some of our stock.

FIB: Manly chap. Reminds me of Lloyd Nolan.

MCL: Why? out of town, is she, Mr. Wimple?

FIB: Because the last time I seen Lloyd Nolan in a picture, I got into a fight with a guy over some spilled popcorn that looked just like this guy Cuffington.

MCL: I don't think Mr. Cuffington looks a bit like spilled popcorn. He looks to me more like WELL, LOCK WHO'S WITH

MCL: US...HELLO, MR. WIMPLE!

FIB: Hiyah, Wimp, old man. Nice to see you, boy! ~~horribly afraid~~

WIMP: Hello, folks. Buying a suit, Mr. McGee? ~~ing dinner, at a~~

FIB: Well, I ain't in here to spear wart hogs, Wimp. ~~was the~~

MCL: I finally talked him into buying a suit, Mr. Wimple. He's

FIB: lost a little weight, you see, and his trousers are so loose

WIMP: it's a social hazard every time he runs for a street car.

FIB: Wanna stick around and see what the well-dressed man is wearing his election buttons on this year, Wally?

WIMP: No, thank you, Mr. McGee. ~~I just --~~ ~~her back, started~~

SOUND: THREE BONGS; (INTER-DEPARTMENT COMMUNICATOR) foot, the

P.A. VOICE: ~~stess hit her with a lobster shell, and Sweetface~~
(WOMAN) Mr. Sam Gorvis, please report to the alterations department. ~~knocked her cold with a sugar bowl. I think it was a~~
Mr. Sam Gorvis to alterations, please.

FIB: Well! Looks like Sam made the pants too long again!

MCL: You were saying, Mr. Wimple?

WIMP: Well, I couldn't see very well from under the sideboard. I was saying that I just came in to return a suit.

FIB: Oh. How's Mrs. Wimple, Wimp?

MAN: (FADE IN) Here is a selection of suits, Mr. McGee. for

WIMP: You mean Sweetface - my big old wife!? Oh she's just fine, you to - Oh, hello, Wally.

FIB: I guess. I had a card from her this morning.

WIMP: Hello, Waldo. I came in to return a suit.

MCL: Oh, out of town, is she, Mr. Wimple?

WIMP: What suit, Wally?

MAN: No, she's at home, Mrs. McGee. But I'm living at the YMCA. Remember when we were playing bridge during your lunch hour last week? Well, I seem to have walked off with the clubs. I was naughty.

MAN: Here you are. See you later, folks.

FIB: Yeah. Whatja do, Wimp? you like, Mr. McGee? Here is a

WIMP: Oh, it was nothing serious! Just a boyish prank, really.

MOL: I'll just bet it was! I like this grey tweed, Don't

WIMP: You see, like all elephants, Sweetface is horribly afraid

FIB: of mice. So one night while we were having dinner, at a

friend's house, I let a mechanical mouse run across the

room. (SNICKERS) Ohhhhh, boy.

FIB: What happened, Wimp? She wham you with the ketchup?

WIMP: Oh, no, Mr. McGee. She jumped up on the table, slipped

MAN: on the butter, fell into the gravy, scorched her neck

FIB: on a teapot, rolled into the succotash, fell off the

table into a wine cooler, got ice down her back, started

to jump up and down, stepped on the hostesses foot, the

MOL: hostess hit her with a lobster shell, and Sweetface

knocked her cold with a sugar bowl. I THINK it was a

sugar bowl.

MOL: Heavenly days, don't you know?

WIMP: Well, I couldn't see very well from under the sideboard.

It was so ~~intense~~.

MAN: (FADE IN) Here is a selection of suits, Mr. McGee, for

MOL: you to -- Oh, hello, Wally. shaggy sort of cheviot,

WIMP: Hello, Waldo. I came in to return a suit.

MAN: What suit, Wally? that thing! My gosh, it looks like

WIMP: Remember when we were playing bridge during your lunch hour

last week? Well, I seem to have walked off with ^{all} the clubs.

Here ~~you~~ ^{they} are. See you later, folks.

AD LIB GOODBYES

MAN: Well, see anything here you like, Mr. McGee? Here is a

MAN: (SIGNS) Very well, sir. But if you could only give

nice homespun. Like it, Mrs. McGee?

MOL: Not a bit, Mr. Cuffington. I like this grey tweed, Don't

MOL: you, McGee?

FIB: Nope. Too conservative. I'd look like I'd just passed

FIB: a dividend without speaking to it. I like this blue pin

stripe.

MOL: Oh no. That's too loud, dearie. How about the brown

P.A. VOICE: flannel? Caldwell please. Please call Will-Oell, Mr.

(WOMAN)

MAN: That brown flannel is a very -- Caldwell, or Will-Oell. Mr.

FIB: That thing? With my complexion? And have everybody

ask me how I got outa Shanghai alive? HEY, HOW'S ABOUT

MOL: THIS ONE? WITH THE HOUND'S-TOOTH CHECK? Finding a suit

MOL: Hound's-tooth is right. You could wear that to a dog

MAN: fight and nowhere else. No I like this nice gabardine,

myself. Mrs. McGee. (FADE OUT)

MAN: May I suggest -- little jumpy, don't he? Self conscious,

FIB: Quiet, bud. No, that gabardine ain't for me, Molly.

Too sophisticated. ke us, and he --

MAN: In my opinion, sir --

MOL: Well, then how about this shaggy sort of cheviot,

McGee. That's a very handsome --

FIB: OH NO NO NO! Not that thing! My gosh, it looks like

it was wove out of old pipe-cleaners. WELL, IT WAS A NICE

TRY, BUSTER, BUT YOU BETTER SHOW US A FEW MORE.

MAN: ((SIGHS)) Very well, sir. But if you could only give

MOL: me some idea of what you'd like, sir, Mr. Mayor.

MOL: My goodness, Mr. Cuffington, we have no idea till

we see it. You just keep trying -- that's a good

GALE: To say you a politician's answer, McGee, I'd say I

FIB: Yeah, stay with it, Cuff. I'm easy to please, once

I'm satisfied. See if you can -- make a definite

P.A. VOICE: statement, although I can say right now that it had

(WOMAN) Mr. Caldwell please. Please call Will-Call, Mr.

Caldwell. Call for Mr. Caldwell at Will-Call. Mr.

Will Caldwell, wanted at Will-Call. Will Mr. Will

Caldwell, please call Will-Call? Thank you!

MOL: Now, you just take your time about finding a suit

MOL: Oh, we won't, Mr. Mayor... we won't! At least I

for my husband, Mr. Cuffington. We have all day.

Isn't that nice! We-1-1....I'll go see what else we

FIB: Me either. You come in to buy some clothes, La Triv?

GALE: No, I met Wallace Wimple and he said you were here.

FIB: Seems a little jumpy, don't he? Self conscious,

And I wanted to invite you both to a dinner party at

my apartment tonight. Impromptu and informal. About

customers like us, --and he --

eight-thirtyish.

MOL: Well, thank you, Mr. Mayor. We'll be delighted to

come.

GALE: Yeah (FADE IN) Ahhh...hello there, Molly. Hello, McGee.

MOL: Well, my goodness, it's His Honor. Hello, Mr. Mayor.

FIB: Hiyah, La Triv. Tell me, La Triv -- as a politician,

what did you think of Truman's budget message?

GALE: To give you a politician's answer, McGee, I'd say I

both agreed and disagreed with it, and I'll have to

MOL: Oh give it further study before I can make a definite

GALE: Good statement, although I can say right now that it had

its points, both good and bad and should be judged

MOL: carefully, in a non-partisan manner to achieve the

FIB: best results for the good of the country. Please

don't quote me. -- how to feed a mob.

MOL: Oh, we won't, Mr. Mayor... we won't! At least I

won't. Because I'm not quite sure what you said.

FIB: Yes Me either. You come in to buy some clothes, La Triv?

GALE: No, I met Wallace Wimple and he said you were here.

FIB: And I wanted to invite you both to a dinner party at

(PAUSE) my apartment tonight. Impromptu and informal. About

FIB: eight-thirtyish. -- that batch you like, Molly?

MOL: Well, thank you, Mr. Mayor. We'll be delighted to

come. -- herringbone.

MAN: The herringbone is a very nice piece of --

FIB: Nope. No herringbones. How about this plaid?

FIB: Yeah, thanks, La Triv. Eight thirtyish, eh? We usually eat dinner about six o'clockish, but I'll sneak myself a sandwich about sevenish to hold my appetish.

GALE: Splendid. And if he's buying a new suit, Molly, please ask him to wear it tonight.

MOL: Oh I will, Mr. Mayor.

GALE: Good. The last time he came to my house, my butler started pointing out which windows he wanted washed.

APPLAUSE

FIB: EIGHT THIRTYISH, La Triv. Oh, this is wonderful, Molly! That guy really knows how to feed a mob.

MOL: Isn't that nice? I haven't been to a good party for -

MAN: AHHH THERE, Mr. Cuffington, More suits, I see.

MAN: Yes, I have a lot more here....(SOUND: DUMPING CLOTHES)

There we are! At least a dozen to select from! I think you'll find something here you'll like, Mr. McGee.

(PAUSE)

FIB: Hmm. See anything in that batch you like, Molly?

MOL: Mmmmmmm, N-n-no...I can't say I do, McGee. Except maybe this herringbone.

MAN: The herringbone is a very nice piece of -

SECOND SPOT

FIB: Nope.. No herringbones. How about this plaid?

MOL: Well Waldo, I'm beginning to see how you got in this nervous condition. Did you finally sell him a suit?

MAN: If I might suggest a --

MOL: Look, McGee - here's a nice gray sack suit.

FIB: Sack suit is right. Looks like they'd used it to store walnuts in. Look, Cuffy, go get another batch and see if --

ORCH: KING'S MEN, "CHATTANOOGA SHOE SHINE BOY", yourself.

APPLAUSE

MAN: Well, it was like this, Doc ----

ORCH: BILDOE:

MOL: Well, we've finally found one we like, Mr. Cuffington.

MAN: Fine, Mrs. Moise, I'M glad to hear it.

FIB: I told you we weren't hard to please once I was satisfied. And. Show him the suit we both liked, Molly.

MOL: Here it is. The blue grey cheviot.

FIB: Oh no no...that ain't the one, kiddo. It was the brownish lookin' tweed.

SECOND SPOT

-14-

DOC: Well Waldo, I'M beginning to see how you got in this nervous condition. Did you finally sell him a suit?

MAN: Did I finally sell him a suit...! Look, Doc, I showed him and his wife at least forty-five suits! I showed him everything but a paratrooper's uniform and a deep sea diver's outfit. Did I sell him a suit..DID I SELL HIM A(YELLS) DID I -

DOC: Now-now-now!!!...relax, Waldo. Don't excite yourself.

MOL: Here...sit down, boy. And drink this ...slowly....

(CLINK OF GLASS) ..that's it. Just lie back and close your eyes a minute...try to think of something pleasant... like strangling McGee...now then, what happened?

MAN: Well, it was like this, Doc ---

ORCH: BRIDGE:

MOL: Well, we've finally found one we like, Mr. Cuffington.

MAN: Fine, Mrs. McGee, I'M glad to hear it.

FIB: I told you we weren't hard to please once I was satisfied, bud. Show him the suit we both liked, Molly.

MOL: Here it is. The blue gray cheviot.

FIB: Oh no no...that ain't the one, kiddo. It was the brownish lookin' tweed.

(REVISED) - 15 -

MOL: No, it wasn't sweetheart, it was the....wait a minute.

FIB: Wasn't it the dark blue gabardine.

MOL: No, I didn't like that at all, remember? It looks like a Chief Petty Officer who cut off his brass buttons so he could sneek a coupla martinis.

FIB: Tan I'm sure.

MAN: May I suggest that you try the -

MOL: NO, AS LONG AS WE CAN'T AGREE ON ANY OF THESE, MR. CUFFINGTON, WE'D BETTER LOOK AT A FEW MORE.

MAN: But Mrs. McGee...there AREN'T any more. I've showed you everything.

MOL: Oh HOW WONDERFUL!

FIB: Yeah...sounds good! Get 'em outa the window, will ya bud?

FIB: Whaddye mean there aren't any more? YOU MEAN THIS PILE OF REMNANTS IS YOUR ENTIRE STOCK? WHY, I WEAR MORE CLOTHES THAN THIS TO SHOVEL OFF THE FRONT WALK. FURTHERMORE, IF -

MOL: Wait a minute, McGee!

MOL: We won't!!

FIB: Eh?

MOL: He better find something for me pretty soon, or I'll lose patience with him. As it is, I think I been pretty nice about this. I don't often - Oh, hiyah, Junior!

MOL: Oh, hello, Mr. Wilcox.

MOL: (PADS IN) Hiyah, Molly. Hello, Pal. Finally broke down and decided to trest your gorgeous body to a new yard of burlap, eh?

FIB: Yup. I thought my old suit was okay till two cops stopped me on the street yesterday and tried to hang a vagrancy rap on me.

WIL: Well, I'd like to stay and see what you wind up with
FIB: It was gray wasn't it?
MOL: No, it was tan.
FIB: I think it was gray.
MOL: Tan, I'M sure.
FIB: Gray, I'm positive. How about it, Cuffy? The suit in
the window? Is it gray or tan.
MAN: (VERY WEARY) It is a tan sport jacket on a pair of gray
slacks, Mr. McGee.
MOL: OH HOW WONDERFUL!
FIB: Yeah...sounds good! Get 'em outa the window, will ya,
bud?
MAN: Out of the - you mean you - well....Yes, sir. Right away.
FIB: Now don't go away!
MOL: We won't!!
FIB: He better find something for me pretty soon, or I'll lose
patience with him. As it is, I think I been pretty nice
about this. I don't often - Oh, hiyah, Junior!
MOL: Oh, hello, Mr. Wilcox.
WIL: (FADE IN) Hiyah, Molly. Hello, Pal. Finally broke down
and decided to treat your gorgeous body to a new yard of
burlap, eh?
FIB: Yup. I thought my old suit was okay till two cops stopped
me on the street yesterday and tried to hang a vagrancy
rep on me.
your floors up to four times longer. Glocoat's wax shine
remains even after repeated damp moppings. You see, when --

FIB: Yeah, but what's that got to do with me buying a suit
WIL: Well, I'd like to stay and see what you wind up with
here, Pal -- if only out of morbid curiosity.
WIL: 50000! When I saw you buying a suit, I said to myself,
But I can't. I'm glad I saw you anyway.
MOL: Thank you, Mr. Wilcox. Always nice to see you, too.
MOL: CHARLEY!!! Your name is Harlow.
FIB: Very courteous of you to say so, Junior. Not that I
WIL: know. But when I think of what water repellent Glocoat
I don't hear a lot of people say that. I remember a friend
means to particular housewives, I am beside myself with
of mine -- an inventor...HEY, DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT
delight and I still my other self Charley.
FIB: PARKER? INVENTED A KIND OF A PENCIL SHARPENER THAT YOU
WIL: Oh my gosh, if that ain't the far-fetched -
STICK YOUR FINGERS, IN, TURN A CRANK AND IT GIVES YOU A
MANICURE.
WIL: No, I don't believe I ever -
MOL: What was his name again, McGee?
FIB: Parker. No-Knuckles Parker we called him, but that was
ANALOGY?
(FADE)
WIL: Yeah. And by way of explanation Pal, the reason I was
MOL: No.
FIB: glad I saw you buying a suit here was that it gave me a
great idea for a sales talk on Johnson's sensational
WIL: well, if YOU don't, certainly nobody else will.
Water Repellent Glocoat. You see, a lot of people don't
better think up something else. See you later, kids.
MOL: realize that all the Glocoat on their dealer's shelves IS
EYE, MASTER WILCOX, heavenly days, McGee, there is
the new Water repellent Glocoat. They see that familiar
that salesman with the
but that all Glocoat now on sale has that built in water
repellent quality. The water-repellent quality that saves
time and actually saves you money, because it stays on
your floors up to four times longer. Glocoat's wax shine
remains even after repeated damp moppings. You see, when --

(2ND REVISION) -18-

FIB: Yeah, but what's that got to do with me buying a suit because you said JACK'S OFFICE AT ONCE! THE CUSTOMER

WIL: SOOOO! When I saw you buying a suit, I said to myself, Charley, I said -

MOL: CHARLEY!!! Your name is Harlow. when a guy brings a

WIL: I know. But when I think of what Water Repellent Glocoat means to particular housewives, I am beside myself with

P.A.: delight and I call my other self Charley. HERE, BUD!

FIB: Oh my gosh, if that ain't the far-fetchest -

WIL: SO, I said to myself, Charley, I said, HERE'S A MAN WHO

MAN: IS THE SAME OLD STUFF UNDERNEATH, BUT WITH A NEW SUIT YOU

WON'T KNOW HIM, BUT, WITH WATER REPELLANT GLOCOAT, IT'S

THE NEW STUFF INSIDE UNDER THE FAMILIAR EXTERIOR. GET THE

ANALOGY? and rap on the window and I rapped too hard and

(PAUSE) broke the glass and cut my hand a little and got bawled

MOL: No, by the manager, and by the time I got some iodine to

FIB: Me either. hand and dried my tears from being bawled out,

WIL: Well, if YOU don't, certainly nobody else will. I

FIB: better think up something else. See you later, kids.

MOL: BYE, MISTER WILCOX. Heavenly days, McGee, where is

MOL: that salesman with the - That we liked.

(REVISED) -20-
(2ND REVISION) -19-

MAN: Bold.

P.A.: ATTENTION, PLEASE! WILL THE STORE DETECTIVE PLEASE

COME TO MR. SILVERJACK'S OFFICE AT ONCE! THE CUSTOMER

WE THREW OUT THIS MORNING IS BACK WITH A WIRE FOR

MOL: MR. SILVERJACK! Gee. It wasn't really his fault....

FIB: Migosh, they call the store dick when a guy brings a first

telegram? I've had today. May I kiss your hand...?

P.A.: I SAID A WIRE, SIR! HE'S STRANGLING THE BOSS WITH IT!

FIB: Well, that's life in the clothing. - AHH THERE, BUD!

GOT THAT COAT AND PANTS OUT OF THE WINDOW? liked? No.

MOL: What took you so long, Mr. Cuffington? everything we have

MAN: Well, the display window was locked and the window-dresser

had the key and he was busy window-dressing another

MOL: window and I couldn't make him hear me, so I had to go

outside and rap on the window and I rapped too hard and

FIB: broke the glass and cut my hand a little and got bawled

out by the manager, and by the time I got some iodine to

MAN: put on my hand and dried my tears from being bawled out,

I WERE FOR A SUIT... we have a wonderful tailoring

FIB: Hold it, bud... hold it! Never mind the sob story.

Where's the coat and pants we sent you after?

MOL: The ones in the window. That we liked.

(PAUSE)

(REVISED) -20-

MAN: Sold. Not a bad idea. I've always wanted a tailored
FIB: SOLD!! A FINE SALESMAN YOU ARE!! Here you had a easy
sale on your hands and let it slip right out the window.
MOL: ...WHY, MY GOSH. GET A TAILORED SUIT! After all,
MOL: Never mind, McGee. It wasn't really his fault.....
MAN: Oh THANK you Mrs. McGee! THANK you! That's the first
kind word I've had today. May I kiss your hand...?
FIB: Look....Cuffy. I think you're too emotional for this
job. I come in here for the simple reason I wanna buy a
suit of clothes. You show me something I liked? No.
MAN: But Mr. McGee, I...well, you've seen everything we have
in the store...and gee, I've spent three hours showing
you things and -
MOL: Yes, yes, we know. But WE'VE spent three hours here,
OIE: too - don't forget that!
FIB: Yeah, my time is pretty valuable too, buster. Why, I've
fiddled around in here till - but. Had eighteen holes...
MAN:SAYLOOK...MR. MCGEE...WHY DON'T YOU LET US
FIB: MAKE YOU A SUIT...we have a wonderful tailoring rack stuff
department.. I'm pretty fussy about my clothes, you know.

(REVISED) -21-

FIB: Hmm. Not a bad idea. I've always wanted a tailored
suit, but I always been told they didn't have needles the
right shape.
MOL: Oh go ahead, dearie. GET A TAILORED SUIT! After all,
MOL: it's only money. think that, Ole?
FIB: I'll do it!...show me some samples of material, bud!!
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY. fifteen years.
MAN: Yes sir...(FADE) I'll be right back, sir!! THAT - Oh.
FIB: I wonder if I oughta have it made with two pairs of pants
because it gets pretty cold these days and -
OLE: (FADE IN) Well, hello there, McGee. Hello, Missus!
MOL: Oh, Hello, Ole. anything here you'll like.
FIB: Hiyah, Ole. says, we certainly ought to...out of all these!
MOL: Are you playing a little hookey from your job today, Ole?
OLE: Oh no, Missus. I got leave of abstinence. Got to come
to clothing store and get a new lather jacket. My old
leather jacket was just worn out. Had eighteen holes...
like golf course. You buying suit, McGee?
FIB: Yup. Tailored, of course. None of that off-the-rack stuff
for me, Ole. I'm pretty fussy about my clothes, you know.
of three downtown to Elk's Club and we send you home
wrapped in pool table cover! So long, Missus.
MOL: Bye, Ole....
FIB: (LAUGHS) Very amusing. He thought these little
swatches were all the material...hey, this is awful
lookin' stuff in this batch. Show me some more, bud.

OLE: Sure, I know. I hear lots of members of Elks Club talk about your clothes. Everybody think you just wear imported suits.

FIB: (PLEASED) They do eh?

MOL: What made them think that, Ole?

OLE: Well, they say nobody sells clothes like that in this country, for last fifteen years.

FIB: OH YEAH? WELL YOU CAN TELL THEM WISE GUYS THAT - Oh, here's Cuffington again, Molly. Got some samples with you, Cuff?

MAN: (FADE IN) Yes sir. Hundreds of them sir. I'm sure you'll find something here you'll like.

MOL: Rather have a sharkskin than one of those! Heavenly days, we certainly ought to...out of all those!

MAN: See Ole? McGee's going to have a suit tailored out of ~~sharkskin~~ these samples.

OLE: (LAUGHS LIKE HELL)Oh now Missus...you're just kidding!

FIB: Whaddye mean she's kidding?

OLE: A WHOLE SUIT? Out of little square pieces cloth like that? (LAUGHS) All I got to say, McGee, you wear ^{that} ~~one~~ of these downtown to Elk's Club and we send you home wrapped in pool table cover! So long, Missus.

MOL: Bye, Ole....

FIB: (LAUGHS) Very amusing. He thought these little swatches were all the material...hey, this is awful lookin' stuff in this batch. Show me some more, bud.

MAN: Certainly sir..now this book here shows some very nice worsteds, and -

MOL: No. No worsteds. Got any gabardines?

MAN: Yes, madam. In this book here..some quite nice gabard--

FIB: I don't wanna gabardine, bud. Show me some blue serges.

MAN: Yes sir. I --

MOL: Blue serge gets too shiny.

FIB: How about a tweed?

MAN: Oh, I have some GRAND tweeds here, sir. They're --

MOL: I don't like tweeds. They always have twigs woven into 'em. Let's see some homespuns.

FIB: Rather have a sharkskin, myself.

MAN: Sharkskin...yes sir. I --

MOL: SHARKSKIN! Oh no, McGee. I think a nice herringbone.. have you any samples of herringbone, young man? (PAUSE)

MAN: YOUNG MAN, I.... Well, my goodness..where'd he go, McGee?

FIB: Up on the chandelier. Just gave kind of a little moan and jumped straight up in the air. See? There he is, swingin' on the chandelier and makin' faces. HEY, BUD, I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT BUYIN' A SUIT. ONLY THING WRONG WITH MY OWN IS THE PANTS ARE TOO LOOSE. COME ON DOWN AND SHOW ME A NICE BELT....

MAN: (SCREAMS)

SOUND: GLASS CRASH

ORCH: BRIDGE party, ain't it, Molly?

DOC: --and after you jumped out the window, Waldo - for which

MOL: I don't blame you -- you came right to me?

MAN: Yeah. I think so. I was kinda dazed, Doc. But, I feel better now. Thanks a lot.

DOC: That's all right, Waldo. You've been thru a pretty harrowing experience. Better go out tonight and have some fun. Relax.

MAN: I can't, Doc. I can't afford it. Now I'm out of a job, on account of I'll never go back to that store! That McGee guy might come in again.

DOC: So what? You can always jump out the window again. Look...I'M going to a party tonight, at Mayor La Trivia's. Why don't you come along.....just for laughs?

MAN: Who me? Well, gee, Doc....that's mighty nice of you, but--

DOC: Oh COME ON..... YOU'LL HAVE FUN AND YOU NEED IT! Oh, Nurse!! Call the Mayor and tell him I'm bringing a guest with me and tell him --

ORCH: BRIDGE

SOUND: VOICES, LAUGHTER, CLINK OF GLASSES...

FIB: Nice party, ain't it, Molly? I've et so many horse doovers I'M straining my new belt.

MOL: Me too, dearie. The Mayor is a fine host, isn't he? And a wonderful dancer, too. He.... Oh righter, look! There's that nice young man who waited on us this afternoon. I remember three things about Cuffington? Where? Over there, with Doctor Gamble.... Oh yeah.... HIYAH, CUFFINGTON! REMEMBER ME? MCGEE? I don't have to tell you, as an experienced

MAN: (SCREAM) just how much those three things mean to me.

SOUND: GLASS CRASH lighter floors, a bright, home, with far less

ORCH: SELECTION .. FADE FOR: in money. That is self polishing. It's water-repellent. It lasts up to four times longer. It's the benefit of the greatest development in floor care of the past fifteen years. Tomorrow -- see your dealer for the self-polishing floor wax that is positively water-repellent. Ask for Johnson's Glo-Coat.

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
JANUARY 24, 1950

SECTIONAL CUT-IN: TORONTO, ONT TAG (CSL) TAKES AND FEELS ON

NETWORK

BATTLE OF NEWSPAPER

FIB: I'm gonna look over the paper a few minutes before I go to bed Molly. HEY DIDJA READ ABOUT THAT MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY IN BOSTON?

MOL: Yes. Terrible! I forgot about the special bargain

FIB: Read how them robbers tied up the employees and gagged em? And how they'd of shoked to death, if Milt hadn't busted in just in the nick of time?

MOL: Milt?? you can get a big, one and one-third pound can

FIB: Milton Berie. Snatched the gags right out of their mouths!

MOL: Oh. ant-sized can containing two and two-thirds pounds

FIB: Goodnight. Best paste wax you ever put on your floors.

MOL: Goodnight, all. or a limited time only.

ORCH: PLAY OFF. New Paste Wax is really new! It gives a

WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water Repellant Gloccoat - Racine, Wisconsin and Brantford, Canada - bring you Fibber McGee and Molly each week at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?

(SWITCH TO HITCH)

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
JANUARY 24, 1950

TAG

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

BATTLE OF NEWSPAPER

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment . When you want a floor wax that will shine brighter, last longer, and take hours of hard work out of housekeeping, just remember three things about Johnson's Glo-Coat.

FIB: It's self polishing. It's positively water-repellent. It now lasts up to four times longer.

MOL: I know I don't have to tell you, as an experienced homemaker, just how much those three things mean to you in brighter floors, a brighter home, with far less work, and a real saving in money.

FIB: Glo-Coat is self polishing. It's water-repellent. It lasts up to four times longer.

MOL: Give yourself the benefit of the greatest development in floor care of the past fifteen years. Tomorrow -- ask your dealer for the self polishing floor wax that is positively water-repellent. Ask for Johnson's Glo-Coat. you Fibber McGee and Molly each week at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?

(SWITCH TO HITCH)

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
JANUARY 24, 1950

SECTIONAL CUT-IN: TORONTO, ONTARIO (CBL) TAKES AND FEEDS CBC

NETWORK

CUT-IN CLOSING COMMERCIAL (NBC Hollywood Traffic to supply time cues)

CUE FROM WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in just a minute.

CANADIAN NETWORK ANNCR CUT-IN (TIMING: 50 seconds - 136 words)

CANADIAN ANNCR:

Homemakers. Don't forget about the special bargain offer that introduces Johnson's New Paste Wax. Recent tests show that, among leading cream furniture polishes, Johnson's Cream Wax is the only polish whose shine comes from wax instead of oils. A wax shine lasts. An oil surface catches dust, an oil shine clouds and fogs when exposed to air. Avoid "fade-out" shine. Use the cream furniture polish whose shine comes from wax instead of oils. Get Johnson's Cream Wax at your dealer's -- tomorrow. This offer is for a limited time only.

ORCH: Johnson's New Paste Wax is really new! It gives a brighter shine, a longer-lasting shine, with far less polishing. ANNCR: It's the latest triumph of Johnson Wax pioneering. Tomorrow, get Johnson's New Paste Wax in the giant-sized cans.

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
JANUARY 24, 1950

TAG COMMERCIAL

(REVISED)

ANNCR: What kind of shine do you get when you polish your furniture? A hard, dry shine that stays bright for weeks and weeks? Or a "fade-out" shine that turns smeary and foggy overnight? That depends on whether or not you polish your furniture with Johnson's Cream Wax. Recent tests show that, among leading cream furniture polishes, Johnson's Cream Wax is the only polish whose shine comes from wax instead of oils. A wax shine lasts. An oil surface catches dust. An oil shine clouds and fogs when exposed to air. Avoid "fade-out" shine. Use the cream furniture polish whose shine comes from wax instead of oils. Get Johnson's Cream Wax at your dealer's -- tomorrow.

ORCH: MUSIC UP FULL:

ANNCR: YOU'RE TUNED TO THE STARS (2 BEAT PAUSE) ON N.B.C.

6:56:40 — 6:57:20 —
6:58:20 — 6:59:15 —
(CHIMES)