"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

JOHNSON'S WAX

Bete

Tuesday, March 21, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PM PST

6:30:38 _ 6:31:34 - :56 6:45:15 - 6:46:00 - :45. (6:56:40 - 6:57:22 - :42 6:56:36 - 6:59:15 - :45 3:08 1 WILCOX: THE JOHNSON'S WAX PROGRAM - WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!
2 ORCH: THEME...FADE FOR:
3 WILCOX: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water
4 Repellent Glocoat present Fibber McGee and Molly, with
5 Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Dick LeGrand, Cliff Arquette
6 and me, Harlow Wilcox. The script is by Don Quinn and
7 Phil Leslie - Music by the King's Men and Billy Mills'
8 Orchestra!
9 ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

-2-

FIBBER MCCRE AND MOLLY TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1950

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join us in a moment. When you want your home to look its best, here's one thing you should always remember. You can't have a beautiful home without beautiful floors. And the best way to make your floors beautiful -and keep them that way -- is to wax them regularly with Johnson's Paste Wax. That's right. For more than three generations, Johnson's Paste Wax has been a favorite of meticulous 10 homemakers. This tough, long-lasting flocr wax 11 gives your floors the real protection from wear 12 and tear that only a fine wax gives. More than that, 13 ' its hard, smooth surface makes floors far easier to keep clean, because dirt, dust and grime just whisk 15 right off at the flick of a cloth or dust-mop. And 16 finally, nothing beautifies a floor or brightens a 17 room like the rich, luster of Johnson's Paste Wax. 18 No other wax gives quite the same lustrous beauty, 19 in quite the same way. 20 Tomorrow, ask your dealer for this finest of floor waxes. Ask for Johnson's Paste Wax. 22 ORCH: BRIDGE TO OPENING

	1	WILCOX:	In the front yard at 79 Wistful Vista, there is a
	2		shade tree which badly needs pruning. The logical
	3		man to do this job is a professional tree surgeon -
	,4		but logic is rarely found at the home of
ı	5		FIBBER McGEE AND MOLLY!!
	6	APPLAUSE	
	7	SOUND:	CIANK AND CLATTER OF TOOLS: BIRD NOISES:
	8	MOL:	What are you going to do with all those tools out
	9.		here, McGee?
	10	FIB:	I'm gonna prune that shade tree there, kiddo - gonna
	11		even off a few of the raggeder-lookin' branches off
	12		of it. Look at that thing - it's as one-sided as a
	13		, Rùssian election!
	14	MOL:	Well, it does look a little uneven. But you be
	15		careful now!
المد	16	FIB:	I will - I won't hurt myself.
1	17	MOL:	It's not you that I'm worried about; but there's the
	18		cutest little woodpecker that lives in that tree and I
	19		don't want you to frighten him away.
	50	FIB:	ME frighten HIM? HAH! That red-eyed little
	21		hammerhead dives on me every time I go out to
	22		get the evening paper! He don't know an Irishman
	23		from a pole!
	24	MOL:	Oh, he's just playful, dearie - he's like a friendly
	25	-	little puppy.

(2ND REVISION) -5-

WILCOX:	In the front yard at 79 Wistful Vista, there is a
	shade tree which badly needs pruning. The logical
,	man to do this job is a professional tree surgeon -
	but logic is rarely found at the home of
APPLAUSE	FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!
SOUND:	CIANK AND CLATTER OF TOOLS: BIRD NOISES:
MOL:	What are you going to do with all those tools out
	here, McGee?
FIB:	I'm gonna prune that shade tree there, kiddo - gonna
	even off a few of the raggeder-lookin' branches off
	of it. Look at that thing - it's as one-sided as a
	Russian election!
MOL:	Well, it does look a little uneven. But you be
	careful now!
FIB:	I will - I won't hurt myself.
MOL:	It's not you that I'm worried about; but there's the
97	cutest little woodpecker that lives in that tree and I
	don't want you to frighten him away.
FIB:	ME frighten HIM? HAH! That red-eyed little
	hammerhead dives on me every time I go out to
	get the evening paper! He don't know an Irishman
	from a pole!
MOL:	Oh, he's just playful, dearie - he's like a friendly
) -	little puppy.

.

	1	FIB:	Oh yeah? First puppy I ever saw with a built-in
	2		icepick. I don't need him like I don't need a
	3		hole in the head! (CLATTER OF TOOLS, BEHIND:)
	4.	STATE OF THE STATE	Lemme see - I got my saw - pruning sheers -
	5		screwdriver - friction tape - awl, HEY, WHERE'S
•	6		MY AWL?
	7	MOL:	You loaned it to Mort Toops, dearie, and I admire
	8		you for it.
	9	FIB:	Whataye mean?
	10	MOL:	I admire any man who would give his awl'for a friend.
	11	FIB:	Aw, pshaw. (<u>CLATTER BEHIND</u> :) Pliers - crowbar -
	12		CROWBAR? What I need is a woodpecker bar. Hammer-
	13		nails and embroidery scissors.
	14	MOL:	What on earth are the embroidery scissors for? You're
	15	and the second second	not going to trim that tree with scalloped edges?
	16	FIB:	Nope - the scissors is to cut the end off my cigar
	17		with.
	18	MOL:	Why don't you just bite the end off of it?
	19	FIB:	Too unsanitary! After all, that cigar goes in my
	20		mouth, you know! Hold the stepladder for me,
	. 21		kiddo - I'm gonna start right here.
	22	SOUND:	CREAK OF LADDER: SAWING SOUNDS:
	23	-MOL:	(OVER) Be careful now - this is a pretty old
	24		ladder!
	/25	SOUND:	CLOSEUP MACHINE GUN BURST FROM WOODPECKER

SOUND: BIRD FADES OFF SQUAWKING

Oh, McGee, now you've frightened him!

Frightened him, my clavicle! Look at what he done FIB: to the handle of this saw! He just missed my thumb

by an inch.

Oh, don't be so - OH, hello there, Mr . Old Timer! MOL:

FIB: Hi, Old Timer.

FIB:

MOL:

HELLO THERE, KIDS! Hey - don't worry, daughter, OLD T:

I'll help you shake that ladder - we'll git him

down from there!

SOUND: FAST RATTLE AND SQUEAK OF LADDER

HEY, HEY, CUT IT OUT!! FIB:

No, no, Mr. Old Timer - I'm not trying to get MOL:

him down.

No, I'm just up here to trim this tree, Old Timer. FIB:

(REVISED) -7-OLD M: Well, good fer you, Johnny - I like to see a man git an early start. Whatcha gonna trim it with -Colored lights and candy canes? I wouldn't put the presents under it yet, though, might git some bad weather between now and Christmas. FIB: No, no, no, take it easy. I'm not trimming the tree for Christmas - I'm just pruning it down a little. It's limbs aren't even. OLD M: Whose limbs is, Johnny? Mine ain't. I got a 32 inch 10 arm and a 36 inch leg - Hey, you want me to help you? 11 I was an interne at one time fer a tree surgeon. 12 MOL: Really? In a nursery, I suppose, sprinkling talcum 13 powder on the little seedlings. OLD M: No, daughter - I was a pre-med student with the 15 Gilbert School of Tree Surgeons in Red Oak, Iowa. But 16 I got threw out of the profession for malpractise. 117

I made a serious mistake.

MOL: What were you doing - treating a Chinese Elm for 19

Japanese Beetles?

PO OLD M: No, it was my first major operation, daughter. The

patient was a big Oak tree. I performed a saparotomy

and left him with a 6-foot incision in the torso. Well.

I laid all my instruments out and I says to Doctor

Gilbert - I says - What do we do now, Doc, nail him

shut"? "No," says the doctor, "Fill the incision with 25

26 wet cement."

21

22

23

27 FIB: Did you do it?

(2ND REVISION) -9-

L	OLD M:	Yep, I plugged it up, let it harden, and started packin!
2,		my instruments and suddenly I realized I'd left somethin'
3	1985 B	in the tree that I shouldn't of!
ļ	MOL:	Heavenly days, what did Doctor Gilbert say??
5	OLD M:	He said - and I quote - "HELP! LET ME OUT OF HERE,
,		STUPID!" (CHUCKLES) Well, so long, kids!
7	ORCH & K	ING'S MEN: "WOODPECKER SONG"
	APPLAUSE	

1.	SOUND:	SAWINGOUT
2	FIB:	Whew! Boy, this is really tough prunin' this tree,
3		Molly. You know it?
4	SOUND:	SHORT BLAST FROM WOODPECKER
5	FIB:	(YELLS) HEY, GET OUT OF HERE - BEAT IT! GET OFF
6		THIS LADDER!! SCRAM!!
· 7	SOUND:	BIRD FADES - LAUGHING NASTILY
8	MOL:	Isn't he cute? He's having so much fun.
9	FIB:	Yeah, if he likes fum, I got a game I'd like to play
10		with him. Where's my bedminton racket?
-11	MOL:	Oh, don't blame the woodpecker, dearie - you'd be
12		excited too if somebody started sawing your little
13		home out from under you, a limb at a time.
14	FIB:	Yesh, I guess that's right. How does the tree look
15		so far, kiddo? Am I trimming it even?
16	MOL:	Yes - you're trimming it even worse than it was.
17	337: · · ·	That lest limb you cut off was a little too much.
18	FIB:	Well, I was merely -
19	TEE:	Hi, Mister. (GIGGLES)
- 20	FIB:	Oh, hiyah, sis.
21	MOL:	Hello there, Teeny. How are you?
22	TEE:	Hi, Miz McGee - whatche doon, mister McGee? Hm?
23		Whatcha doon? Hm? Whatcha? Up on the ladder.
24	FIB:	Prunin' this tree, sis. Why sin't you in school?

ND MILL LORD for Seven year locusti

(2ND REVISION) -10 & 11-

1 TEE: We don't have any school today, I betcha. Our

teacher's home with the brown-kytis.

3 FIB: She catch cold handling all them wet overshoes at school,

4 sist

18

. 20

21

25

5 TEE: Oh no, mister- it was out on the playground at/school.

6 She broke her leg.

7 FIB: Broke her leg?

8 MOL: How was that, Teeny?

9 FIB: I thought you said she had brown-kytis?

0 TEE: She has, I betcha. That's how she got her broken leg -

11 she tripped over Willie's brown kite. He left it laying

on the playground and...

13 SCUND: FAST BLAST FROM WOODPECKER

14 TEE: Oboy, look mister McGee - a robin redhead!

15 FIB: That's not a robin, sis.

16 MOL: That's a woodpecker, Teeny.

17 FIB: And if he don't quit botherin' me I'm gonna get my

slingshot and break every window in the block.

19 TEE: Hey, Mister McGee. Why do woodpeckers always go around

bangin' their heads against trees and telephone poles and

stuff? Hmm? Why do they. Hmm? Why? Hmm?

22 FIB: You mean you don't know, sis?

23 TEE: Sure I don't, I betcha.

Well sir. once upon a time, there was a big tree in the

middle of a field and it was attacked one day by MILLIONS

26 AND MILLIONS of seven-year locusts -

1 MOL: By the way, why are they called seven-year locusts?

2 FIB: Because a good gag about locusts comes along about every

3 seven years and I just done one two years ago. WELL SIR,

them locusts started eatin' and eatin' and devourin' that

5 poor tree, leaf by leaf, stem by stem and limb by linb...

6 TEE: Ohhhhh, gee.

7 FIB: And the tree started to cry, bein' a weepin' willow and

8 kind of emotional, and it hollered for help and a bunch of

9 red-headed, kind-hearted littlebirds flew to the rescue

10 and ate up ALL the locusts!

11 TEE: Oh boy....GOODY!!

12 FIB: - and the tree was SO grateful it said, THANKS BIRDS, I

13 SURE APPRECIATE WHAT YOU DONE. WHAT DO I OWE YOU? And the

14 birds says. OH WHATEVER YOU THINK IS RIGHT...and the troe

said NO, YOU NAME YOUR PRICE and the birds said, WELL,

16 WE'LL HAVE TO TWITTER ABOUT IT A WHILE AND LET YOU KNOW.

17 And the tree said, OKAY, BUT WHATEVER IT IS, YOU JUST SEND

18 YOUR BILL IN TO ME. And they did. And they been doin!

19 it every since. Every time one of these red-headed birds

sees a tree, he sends his bill into it. Isn't that

21 interesting, sis?

22 TEE: Gee, it really was, Mister. Only you overlooked one

thing, I betcha.

24 FIB: I did? What'd I overlook?

25 THE: Your ladder - it's falling down. You botter jump off -

26 quick!

20

```
1 · MOL:
            By the way, why are they called seven-year locusts?
   FIB:
            Because a good gag about locusts comes along about every
            seven years and I just done one two years ago. WELL SIR,
            them locusts started eatin' and eatin' and devourin' that
            poor tree, leaf by leaf, stem by stem and limb by linb ...
   TEE:
            Ohhhhh, gee.
  FIB:
            And the tree started to cry, bein' a weepin' willow and
8-
            kind of emotional, and it hollered for help and a bunch of
9
            red-headed, kind-hearted littlebirds flew to the rescue
10
            and ate up ALL the locusts!
11 765:
            Oh boy ... GOODY!!
12 FIB:
            - and the tree was SO grateful it said, THANKS BIRDS, I
            SURE APPRECIATE WHAT YOU DONE. WHAT DO I OWE YOU? And the
13
14
            birds says, OH WHATEVER YOU THINK IS RIGHT ... and the troe
15
            said NO. YOU NAME YOUR PRICE and the birds said. WELL.
16
           WE'LL HAVE TO TWITTER ABOUT IT A WHILE AND LET YOU KNOW.
17
            And the tree said, OKAY, BUT WHATEVER IT IS, YOU JUST SEND
            YOUR BILL IN TO ME. And they did. And they been doin!
18
19
            it every since. Every time one of these red-headed birds
20
            sees a tree, he sends his bill into it: Isn't that
21
            interesting, sis?
           Gee, it really was, Mister. Only you overlooked one
            thing. I betcha.
23
           I did? What'd I overlook?
    FIB:
           Your ladder - it's falling down. You better jump off -
25
   TEE:
26
            quick!
```

```
1 FIB:
            Eh? OH. MY GOSH. I -
           THUD OF JUMPING DOWN AND CRASH OF LADDER:
    FIB:
            Thanks, sis!
    TEE:
            That's okay, mister. So long, Miz McGee.
    MOL:
            Goodbye. Teeny. (PAUSE) You know, McGee - I think
            you've taken too many limbs off the north side of that
            tree.
   FIB:
            That's a simple thing to rectifry, kiddo - I'll just
            take a few more off the south side. You pick up the
10
            stepladder while I pick up my saw.
11 SOUND: RATTLE OF LADDER
12 WIL:
            (FADING IN) No. no. Molly - here, let me handle
13
            that ladder for you.
14 MOL:
            Oh, thank you, Mr. Wilcox.
15 FIB:
            Hiyah, Junior.
16 WIL:
            Hello, Pal -- Hey, what happened to your tree?
17 MOL:
            McGee .
18 FIB:
            Whattaya want?
            I wasn't talking to you - I was answering Mr. Wilcox.
   MOL:
   FIB:
            Oh. Well, this tree was a little lopsided. Junior - so
21
            I'm trimmin' off a few branches.
   WIL:
            That's a pretty sloppy-lookin' job, Pal - why don't you
22
            get somebody over here who knows something about pruning
23
24
           Whattaya mean - somebody who knows somethin!? Who
25
    FIB:
```

knows more about it than I do?

```
Eh? OH, MY GOSH, I -
            THUD OF JUMPING DOWN AND CRASH OF LADDER:
3 FIB:
            Thanks, sis!
  TEE:
            That's okay, mister. So long, Miz McGee.
            Goodbye, Teeny. (PAUSE) You know, McGee - I think
   MOL:
           you've taken too many limbs off the north side of that
            tree.
8 FIB:
            That's a simple thing to rectifry, kiddo - I'll just
9:
            take a few more off the south side. You pick up the
10
            stepladder while I pick up my saw.
11 SOUND: RATTLE OF LADDER
            (FADING IN) No, no, Molly - here, let me handle
12 WIL:
            that ladder for you.
13
14 MOL:
            Oh, thank you, Mr. Wilcox.
            Hiyah, Junior.
15 FIB:
            Hello, Pal -- Hey, what happened to your tree?
16 WIL:
17 MOL:
            McGee.
            Whattaya want?
18 FIB:
            I wasn't talking to you - I was answering Mr. Wilcox.
19 MOL:
            Oh. Well, this tree was a little lopsided, Junior - so
20 FIB:
            I'm trimmin' off a few branches.
21 .
            That's a pretty sloppy-lookin' job, Pal - why don't you
22 WIL:
            get somebody over here who knows something about pruning
23
24
            Whattaya mean - somebody who knows somethin !? Who
25 FIB:
            knows more about it than I do?
26
```

1	MOL:	Well, starting alphabetically, there's -
2	FIB:	Wby, back in Peoria I worked for Old Man Bruner, as chief
3		pruner of Bruner's Pruners - specializing in pruning prune
4	V.	trees to produce premium prunes.
5	WIL:	What I meant to say, Pal, was -
6	FIB:	Everybody knows that a well-pruned prune tree produces
7		prettier prunes than an un-pruned prune tree and I was the
8		pride of the prune people. Some of the pruners pruned at
9	4	noon, but I liked to prune by the light of the moon - and
10		I got to be known around the prunery as "Goon-Boy, the
11		Lunar Pruner". I always crooned a little tune when I'd
12		start to prune those premium prunes - and between my
13		crooning tunes and pruning prunes and tuning moons and
14		crooning prunes we finally ripped out all the trees and
15		planted tulips again.
16	MOL:	He's always planting tulips.
17	WIL:	That reminds me of an amusing incident that happened
18		to me during the war -
19	FIB:	Just a minute, Junior - has this got anything to do with
20		Johnson's Water-Repellent Glocoat?
21	WIL:	Not a thing, Pal - cross my heart.
22	MOL:	Well then, go right ahead, Mr. Wilcox.

Well sir. I was driving through a little town in

Colorado one afternoon, when I saw a soldierly-looking

young fellow running across a field. He had on blue

denims with a big "P W" across his back. "Oh-Oh,"

I said - "A prisoner of War!" and I jumped out of my

car and gave chase.

7 FIB: How did you know his name was Chase?

8 MOL: And what did you give him?

9' WIL: I mean I ran after him - chased him for a mile. When I

10 finally caught up with him, I stopped him and spoke to

him in his own language. "Hold it, Mac," I said "Parley

2 voo German?"

WIL:

11

16

17

18

19

13 FIB: What was he, an eye-talian fellow?

14 WIL: Couldn't of been, Pal - he answered me in pidgin English.

15 He gave me a strange look and said "Coo-Coo!" "Look,"

I said, "you're an escaped prisoner of war - I can tell

by the P.W. on your back." And he said "That isn't

prisoner of war - that stands for Paste Wax. I'm a

Johnson's sales-man from Racine, Wisconsin."

20 MOL: That WAS an interesting story.

21 WIL: I'm not through yet.

22 FIB: Well, get through.

1 WIL:	Well, I asked him why he was running and he told me.
2	He'd sold out all his Johnson's Paste Wax, but there was
3	such a demand for it, because, after all, it is the
4	finest protection that money can buy for floors, woodwork,
5	fine furniture, leather goods, and so many other of your
6	priceless possessions - because Johnson's Paste Wax
7	seals them against dust and dirt and dampness and makes
8 ′	it so easy for them to retain that sparkling luster,
9 - '	that he was running back to the factory for another
10	supply!
11 FIB:	Why didn't you give him a lift, tightwad?

12 WIL: I did, pal, I did -> because I knew myself how smart

housewives everywhere demand the best in household

protection - which is just another way of saying Johnson's

15 Paste Wax. I took him back to my car and gave him a

16 lift to the next big town. Matter of fact, it was in the

17 papers the next morning.

18 MOL: In the paper? What did it say?

19 WIL: It said: "PRISONER OF WAR ESCAPES FROM COLORADO PRISON.

20 POLICE SEEK ACCOMPLICE WITH GETAWAY CAR." That was me,

21 kids, the accomplice!

22 FIB: Migosh, I'll pet you laid low for a while after that!

23 WIL: I didn't go out of my back yard for three weeks - just

stayed home and planted tulips. So long, kids.

25 MCL: Goodbye, Mr. Wilcox. Look, McGee, it's getting late and

you've still got a lot of pruning to do.

(2ND REVISION)

-17

T . PID:	rean.	AATTET C	OTIME	TO	TO:
2 MOL:	About	half	past.		

Omigosh! I gotta get busy-- Hold the ladder!

FAST FOOTSTEPS ... FURIOUS SAWING SOUND:

Hello, Molly - Hi, McGee. 5 GALE:

6 Oh, hello, Mr. Mayor --MOL:

FIB: Huh? Oh, hi, La Triv.

14

15

Pruning the tree, I see. Can I help you with it? GALE:

Do you know anything about trees, Mr. Mayor?-9 MOL:

Indeed I do, Molly. I went to an Agricultural school 10 GALE:

some years ago - in fact, I was an instructor in 11

horticulture and animal husbandry. 12

Animal husbandry, eh? Well, good for you, Ia Triv. I 13 FIB:

always says that after a hard day's plowing, it's mighty

nice for a horse to come home to his wife and family.

1 MOL: Why did you give it up, Mr. Mayor? It got a little confusing, Molly - my students kept GALE: 3 trying to get their livestock on the Bride and Groom program. Anyway, I preferred horticulture. Planting, spraying, pruning and grafting. That sort of thing. 6 FIB: And from grafting, it was just a short step to politics, eh, La Triv?

8 Uh...yes. BUT, when I was in school, we performed some GALE: 9 very interesting experiments with plants- Like crossing 10 onions with violets for tea room salads.

MCL: McGee has done a lot of interesting things like that 11

too, Mr. Mayor. Haven't you, McGee? 12

13 FIB: Such as what, tootsie?

14 MOL: Oh, you can think of something.

Sure I can. I mind one time, La Triv, I figured out a 15 FIB:

16 way to cross canteloupes with Concord grapes, so I could

raise grapes as big as canteloupes. 17

GALE: Any success? Only in reverse. I had a fine crop of canteloupes the FIB: size of grapes. Stuffed 'em with pimentoes and sold 'em for olives. Well, if you'll excuse me, La Triv... I gotta get back to work. GALE: Of course. Go right ahead. And when I get back to the office I'll send our city forester over to help. Wait 8 a minute, McGee. Let me see that saw a minute. 9. MOL: Here, Mr. Mayor....what's the matter with it? 10 GALE: Oh nothing. It looks like the one I used to play when 11 I was in the Coast Guard. Entertaining the crew. 12 Yes.. same kind of a saw... 13 STRIKES NOTE: WHANGGGGGGGG! 14 GALE: It's a little flat. 15 FIB: I like to work with a flat saw. Goes thru the wood 16 better. Play something for us, won't you, Mr. Mayor? 17 MOL: 18 GALE: Be happy to, Molly. Hand me that hammer. Thank you. Now let me see ... 19 20 FEW TENTATIVE NOTES ON SAW...THEN FEW BARS OF "THIRD MAN THEME" 21. MOL: Very pretty. VER-Y PRET-TY! What was that? The Third Man Theme. 22 GALE: Sounds like he struck out. I'd like to hear it played 23 FIB: good, sometime. 24 25 GALE: Well, that can be arranged. Listen to this, and good 26 day! THIRD MAN THEME 27 ORCH:

28 APPLAUSE

(2ND REVISION)

-20-

ī.		THIRD SPOT
1	SOUND:	FAST SAWINGCRASH OF LIMB
5	FIB:	How am I doing, Molly - is the tree even yet?
3	MOL:	No, it's lopsided, on the other side now, Mcee. You
4		cut off too much again. Look out, here comes the
5		woodpecker again.
6	SOUND:	BLAST FROM WOODPECKER ON TREE
7	FIB:	SHOO! GET OUT OF HERE! SCRAM! Didja see that guy this
8.		time, Molly? If I hadn't ducked, he'd of parted my hair
9		clean down to my chin!
10	MOL:	Well, I don't know what you can do about it.
11	FIB:	I do. ,
12	MOL:	What?
13	FIB:	Hand me my old air raid warden helmet out of the tool ches
14	SOUND:	CLANK OF TOOLS
15	MOL:	Here you are.
16	FIB:	Thanks. By George, now let that little flying rivet-gun
17		try to - Oh, hiyah, Ole!
18	MOL:	Well, hello, Ole!
19	OLE:	Hello, McGee - Hello, Mrs. Hey - why are you messing up
20	•	the shade tree, McGee? Nature don't make trees good
21		enough for you?
` 00	MOT .	Hale thring to even it up Ole But he keeps cutting one

side too short, and then he has to trim the other side

again.

(2ND REVISION) -21-

Well, like I always tell my kids -OLE: By the way, how are the children, Ole? Good, I hope. MOL: No, Missus, they're not good, but they feel fine. Full OLE: of mischief. My littlest kid, Lars, is rehearsing for school play. FIB: What!s the school play, Ole? Something for Easter? OLE: Yeah. Little Lars is Easter Bunny in it. He's got good equipment for the part, too. Everytime he looks in looking glass he can't believe his ears. 10 MOL: Does he like to rehearse, Ole? Oh, he takes it very serious, Missus. Eats only carrots 11 OLE: and lettuce for dinner, hops around on furniture like 12 13 bunny, and my missus say if he starts laying colored 14 eggs she skin him alive. (CHUCKLES) Well, it's lots of fun raising children, Ole ... 15 · FIB: Sure. That's what all my friends with no kids tell me ... 16 OLE: Say, you look very good in that iron helmet, McGee -17

a second blocey.

makes me think of my cousin Gustav. He was in the Army -

- 1 FIB: You mean "second looey".
- 2 OLE: No one second he was practising with hand grenades the
- mext second -- BLOOEY!! (CHUCKLES) That was Gustav all
- 4 over....So long, everybody.
- 5 MOL: You know, McGee, that tree is beginning to look awfully
- 6 skinny. You've got more branches on the ground than you
- 7 have on the tree.
- 8 FIB: Well, my trouble is that when I'm up on the ladder, I can't
- 9 stand back and look at it at the same time. Can't get the
- 10 right prospectus from up --
- 11 MOL: LOOK OUT, HERE COMES THE WOODPECKER AGAIN!
- 12 FIB: Let him come I'M ready for him! GO ON, LIGHT ON MY HEAD,
- 13 YOU LITTLE MUTT!
- 14 CLATTER OF WOODPECKER ON METAL HEIMET...BIRD SQUAWKS AND FADES
- 15 MOL: Heavenly days!
- 16 FIB: (LAUGHS LIKE HELL) That'll teach him a lesson! Look at
- 17 him his bill is bent like a buttonhook! That'll teach him
- 18 to Oh, hi, Bud!
- 19 CLIFF: Good day, sir. I am from the Park Department. Mr. McGee
- 20 sent me over to see you, Mr. Mayor.
- 21 MOL: I think there must be some mistake, sir we are Mr. and
- 22 Mrs. McGee.
- 23 FIB: Yeah, the Mayor musta sent you over, bud. You the City
- 24 Forester?
- 25 CLIFF: Yes, I am I am the oldest city forester in the service.

(2ND REVISION) - 23 -

- 1 MOL: Oh how nice! I wish Uncle Dennis was here he just loves 2 Old Foresters!...Did you ever meet my uncle, Mr. Driscoll?
- CLIFF: (PAUSE) She's talking to you, Mr. Driscoll.
- FIB: No, no, she's talkin' to you, bud.
- 5 CLIFF: Ohh, T'm afraid you're confused, sir I am not Mr.
- 6 Driscoll.
- 7 MOL: Of course not Mr. Driscoll is my uncle.
- CLIFF: Are you really, sir? I'd never guess it. You look old
- enough to be her father.
- 10 FIB: She IS my father! I mean Look, bud! Our name is McGee!
 - Mr. and Mrs. Fibber. Your name is what?
- 12 CLIFF: No, my name is Nuckwinkle Elrod Nuckwinkle, The Third.
- 13 MOL: How do you do, Mr. Third. You're a tree man are you, sir?
- 14 CLIFF: Yes, I am! I'm a tree expert! I have an office in the
 - big elm tree on Oak Street. That's my branch office, of
- course.

11

15

- 17 FIB: That's a political job you got, ain't it, Nockwurst?
- 18 CLIFF: Yes that's why I'm located out on a limb. I used to be
- in the National Park Service, but they considered me a bad
- 20 security risk. I was indiscreet.
- 21 MOL: What did you do?
- 22 CLIFF: I was caught working with some redwoods.
- 23 FIB: Well, that's tough, bud but I got a problem here. We
- need some advice about this tree. Look up there see?

(2ND REVISION) - 24 & 25 -

- 1 CLIFF: Hmm, that's a very interesting uh thing. You know,
- 2 I'll bet that was a nice tree, at that.
- 3 FIB: It ain't completely lost, is it, bud? I mighta cut off too
- many branches over-pruned it a little but there must be
- 5 somethin! I can do about it! Ain't there?
- 6 CLIFF: Oh, of course there is! I know exactly what to do about
- 7 it and it's quite simple, too.
- MOL: Oh, good!
- 9 CLIFF: Have you an old bowling ball around the house?
- 10 FIB: Bowling ball? Yeah, sure but I ain't got time to go
- 11 bowling now, bud, because -
- 12 CLIFF: Oh no, sir my advice is take those last four branches
- off the tree -
- 14 FIB: Yes?
- 15 CLIFF: Get your bowling ball.
- OL: Yes?
- 17 CLIFF: Paint it with gold paint.
- 18 FIB: Yes?
- 19 CLIFF: Put it on top of the tree and run downtown and buy a
- 20 big American Flag -
- 21 FIB: HOT DOG! THAT'S WONDERFUL, BUD! WE'LL BE THE ONLY FAMILY
- IN TOWN WITH A REAL, LIVE, GROWING FLAGPOLE!
- 23 MOL: And LONG MAY IT WAVE!
- 24 ORCH: STARS AND STRIPES....SEGUE INTO CLOSER....FADE FOR:
- 25 APPLAUSE

NETWORK CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1	WILCOX:	Fibber and Molin return in a moment.
2	* · ·	No other wax gives quite the same beauty and
3		protection to fine wood floors as Johnson's Paste
4		Wax, And here's an easy way to get that beauty.
5		Use the Johnson Beautiflor Electric Polisher
6	I. Jako	the almost magical polisher that lets you quickly
7		give your own floors a gleaming, perfect, professional
8	~	waxing.
9		It's so easy. The Beautiflor's big whirling brush
10	1. 7.5%	does all the buffing, while you merely walk along
11.		and guide. Without hard work, and in just a few
12		minutes time, you can polish your floors to gleaming
13		brightness.
14		Tomorrow get Johnson's Paste Wax, at your dealer's.
15		While you're there, ask to see the Johnson's Beautiflor
16		Electric Polisher. You can buy one at low cost. Or
17-		rent one by the day, if you prefer.
18	ORCH:	SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:
ALC: NO PERSON NAMED IN		

FIBBER MCCEE AND MOLLY CLOSING CUT-IN COMMERCIAL TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1950

WMRF, Lewistown TAKES LOCALLY ONLY LOCAL CUT-IN:

SECTIONAL CUT-IN:

WSM, Nashville TAKES LOCALLY AND FEEDS
KARK, Little Rock, KNOE, Monroe (KTBS),
Shreveport, and all stations in South
Central Group

WRC, Washington TAKES LOCALLY AND FEEDS WMBC, Richmond, Southeastern Group, Florida Group, and all Basic and Basic Supps, stations in Eastern Time Zone (except WMRF) which are not included in the sectional from NBC, Chicago. SECTIONAL CUT-IN:

CUT-IN ANNOUNCER CUT-IN (TIMING: 47 seconds - 122 words)

-	1 ANNCR:	No other wax gives quite the same beauty and protection
The second	2 .	to fine wood floors as Johnson's Paste Wax. And here's
	3	an easy way to get that beauty.
	4 .	Use the Johnson Beautiflor Electric Polisher the
	5	almost magical polisher that lets you quickly give your
	6	own floors a gleaming, perfect, professional waxing.
1	7	It's so easy. The Beautiflor's big whirling brush does
	8	all the buffing, while you merely walk along and guide.
	9	Without hard work, and in just a few minutes' time, you
	10	can polish your floors to gleaming brightness.
	11	Tomorrow get Johnson's Paste Wax, at your dealer's.
	12	While you're there, ask to see the Johnson's Beautiflor
	13	Electric Polisher. You can buy one at low cost. Or
	14	rent one by the day, if you prefer.

Ladies and gentlemen - we'd like to offer a salute FIB: tonight to the Boys! Clubs of America. MOL: There are 325 Boys! Clubs across the nation now and their goal is a thousand of these clubs. The evil monster of juvenile delinquency is a serious threat to our children. The Boys' Clubs of America 6 are dedicated to meeting and beating that threat. And they're doing it very simply - by Boys' Clubbing MOL: it to death. Goodnight. FIB: 10 Goodnight, all. MOL: 11 PIAYOFF. ORCH: 12 The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water-13 WIL: Repellent Glocoat - Racine, Wisconsin and Brantford, 14 Canada - bring you Fibber McGee and Molly each week 15 at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, 16

(SWITCH TO HITCH)

won't you?

17

1	ANNOR:	When you polish your furniture, how long does the
2	- 1	shine last? A few hours? A few days? Or for weeks
3	٦	and weeks?
4		That depends on the kind of polish you use. And
5		listen to this: recent tests show that among leading
6		cream furniture polishes, only one gives you full
7		protection from "fade-out shine." That one is
8		Johnson's Cream Wax.
9		Yes the shine you get with Johnson's Cream Wax is
10		a real wax shine. The shine you get from other cream
11		polishes comes from oil. A wax shine lasts. An oil
12		shine fades out turns foggy and smeary in a few
13		hours when exposed to air.
14		To give your furniture a lasting shine, use Johnson's
15		Chapm Nov

FIBEER MCCRE AND MOLLY. TUESDAY, MARCH 21, 1950

NETWORK TAG COMMERCIAL