

#30

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

(REVISED)

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

JOHNSON'S WAX

Tuesday, April 4th, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PM PST

6:30:38 - 6:31:10 - :32
6:43:40 - 6:45:05 - :35
6:56:10 - 6:57:15 - :05
6:58:35 - 6:59:15 - :40

3:52

NM

(REVISED)

-2-

- 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 Repellent Glocoat present Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Arthur Q. Bryan, Lick Le Grand, Cliff Arquette, Elvia Allman, and me, Harlow Wilcox. The script is by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie - Music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' orchestra!
- 4 ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

W

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
April 4, 1950

-3-

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join us in a moment ----

When you buy a self polishing floor wax - remember this:
You get better protection, longer wear, easier cleaning
with the self polishing floor wax that is now positively
water-repellent. That's Johnson's Glo-Coat.

You get more for your money, too. Glo-Coat is now
positively water repellent. And because it's water-
repellent, it lasts up to four times longer. So tomorrow,
get the floor wax that gives you superb protection with
less work. It's the most economical floor wax you can
buy. Get Johnson's Self Polishing Glo-Coat.

ORCH: BRIDGE

(2ND REVISION) -4-

1 WILCOX: A HUNDRED AND FORTY THOUSAND MEN AND WOMEN STARTED
WORK LAST WEEK ON "OPERATION NOSECOUNT" - THE 1950
CENSUS. A HUNDRED AND THIRTY-NINE THOUSAND, NINE
HUNDRED NINETY-NINE OF THESE PEOPLE ARE INTELLIGENT,
COURTEOUS AND CONSIDERATE...HERE'S THE OTHER ONE -
CENSUS ENUMERATOR, MCGEE, OF -

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

2 APPLAUSE:

3 FIB: AHFFF, I got a feelin' I'm gonna love this job, Molly!
Imagine gettin' paid good money, just for askin'
personal questions! BOYBOY, WILL I GET NOSEY!

4 MCL: And boy, you're just the boy who can do it, too!

5 FIB: Betcha - and this time I got the government back of
me. "FIBBER MCGEE - GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL!" Lemme run
through the procedure here before I start out again a
minute. First of all, I ring the doorbell, see - and
when somebody answers, I say, "good morning, madam" -

6 MCL: What if a man answers?

7 FIB: Hang up! Ohhh, you mean if a man answers the door!
Well, in that case I simply say, "Good morning, bud",
I say, "I represent the United States Censor for
this block and -

8 MCL: Oh no, dearie - no! Not the Censor - the Census!

9 FIB: Yeah? What's the difference?

- 1 MCL: Well - the Census asks people what they do. The
Censor says they mustn't do it.
- 2 FIB: Oh. Well anyhow, this is gonna be quite an experience.
Lemme see now, I got my book of instructions, "The
Enumerator's Reference Manual" - my fountain pen -
blank forms -
- 3 SOUND: RATTLE OF PAPER
- 4 MCL: Heavenly days, is that the questionnaire you fill out?
- 5 FIB: Yep. (PAPER RATTLE)
- 6 MCL: Look at the size of that thing! It looks like Barnum
and Bailey's main tent!

- 1 FIB: Yeah, and I'm gonna have a circus with it, too.
I may switch the questions around a little of course,
when I get the hang of it. Liable to sound pretty dull,
askin', the same questions all day long.
- 2 MOL: Oh, you can handle it, dearie - you've had experience.
- 3 FIB: Askin' questions?
- 4 MOL: Sounding dull. Say, ^{you know} ~~speaking of~~ Uncle Dennis ^{would} ~~again~~.
~~He'd~~ be wonderful at this job. He starts every day of
his life with the same question.
- 5 FIB: Yeah? What's his question?
- 6 MOL: "Where am I?" ...You know - that's about the only
question they don't have on these blanks here?
- 7 FIB: They got it. Right here - Question 15 - "What were
you doing last week? Working, keeping house, or
something else"?
- 8 MOL: What else is there? Heavenly days, a busy housewife -
- 9 FIB: Look, tootsie - don't YOU start givin' me trouble -
before I even ring my first doorbell.. Come on, let's
get started - I wanta gather up those vittles statistics.
- 10 MOL: You mean "vital," dearie.
- 11 FIB: No -vittles. I'm gonna ask 'em what they had for lunch.
And if there's any left - because by the time I ring a
few doorbells I'll be hungry enough to -
- 12 SOUND: DOOR CHIME

(REVISED)

-6-

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(REVISED)

-7-

- 1 MOL: Hold it, G-Man! Company!
- 2 FIB: Well, don't let 'em delay us, whoever it is. Hand me
them questionnaires and stuff, so it looks like we're
leavin'. (RUSTLE OF PAPERS) COME IN!
- 3 DOOR OPENS
- 4 MOL: Oh, hello, Mr. Old Timer. Come in.
- 5 OLD M: HELLO THERE, DAUGHTER - HI - OHHHH, PUT THAT RACIN'
FORM AWAY, JOHNNY! SAVE YOUR RENT MONEY, SON! YOU
CAN'T BEAT THE PONIES!
- 6 FIB: No, no, this is not a racing -
- 7 OLD M: Don't let the boy gamble, daughter - bad for his
character! I mind poppa useta bet the horses, when I
was jist a kid. Ruined his life completely.
- 8 MOL: Well, that's too bad, but -
- 9 OLD M: Yep, poppa hung around the stables so much, he developed
a hamstrung fetlock - and a bad case of heaves. Took to
havin' his shoes custom-made at the blacksmith shop,
and I can hear him now, whinnyin' as he galloped up the
front steps. It was six furlongs to the drug store and
Poppa -
- 10 FIB: Yeah, yeah - Look, that's all very fascinating, but I
got work to do. We gotta go.
- 11 OLD M: Well, I don't wanta hold you up, kids. Take a lesson,
though, from Poppa. He got a tip from a jockey friend -
mortgaged momma's sewin' machine - and bet every dime we
had on a horse named Glue Boy!

W

- 1 MCL: Glue Boy? Sounds like a sticky proposition.
- 2 OLD M: Yep. Glue Boy put everything he had into that run, kids - and he was the first across the finish line in the last race of the day!
- 3 FIB: Good.
- 4 OLD M: Papa lost everything!
- 5 FIB: LOST? You said the horse came in first, in the last race!
- 6 OLD M: Yep - but he started out in the first race! (CHUCKLES)
Never trust a horse, Johnny - he'll make a jackass out of you every time!
- 7 MCL: Well, I'm sure there must be a fine moral in there somewhere, Mr. Old Timer, but these papers have nothing to do with racing forms - they're questionnaires.
- 8 FIB: Yep - I just been appointed Censor Takus for this district.
- 9 MOL: Census Taker, dearie.
- 10 FIB: Yeah!
- 11 OLD M: IS THAAAT SO?
- 12 FIB: Yep, We been waitin' long enough for people to come to their senses - now we're gonna take the Census to the people.
- 13 OLD M: HEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEH, THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, JOHNNY -
BUT THAT AIN'T THE WAY I HEERED IT!
- 14 FIB: Oh, pshaw.....

- 1 OLD M: The way I heered it, one feller says to tother feller-- when he heard McGee was takin' the census, "SAYYY", he says, "WHY IS THE WISTFUL VISTA CENSUS LIKE A RIDE ON A ROCKET SHIP"?... "SIMPLE," say tother feller, "BECAUSE THEY BOTH START OFF WITH A BIG JERK!" (LAUGHS) So long kids.
(APPLAUSE)
- 2 ORCH: "IF I KNEW YOU WERE COMIN' I'D HAVE BAKED A CAKE"
(APPLAUSE)

COND SPOT

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK....DOOR OPENS

WOMAN: Yes?

FIB: Good morning, madam - I represent the -

WOMAN: WE DON'T WANT ANY!!!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FIB: She don't want any, Molly - let's try next door and -
HEY - WAIT A MINUTE! I ain't sellin' anything! I'm
the Censor Takus!

MOL: It's Census Taker! Try again.

FIB: I'll say I'll try again! (HAMMERS ON DOOR) Open up
in there! (DOOR OPENS) I'm from the Census!

WOMAN: (SURELY) Ohh, why didn't you say so! I didn't
understand.

FIB: Neither did I. I'd like to talk to the head of the
house. You married?

WOMAN: Yes indeed, I am. But you'll have to come back later.
My husband is in Atlanta, Georgia.

MOL: Oh the lucky man! In the beautiful south. What's he
doing there, Madam?

WOMAN: Twenty years! Good day!

SOUND: DOOR SLAM

FIB: Well, the government has solved his housing problem.

MOL: My this is interesting work, isn't it? How many names
have we got now?

1 FIB: Lemme check....mmmmhmm. Well, countin' the four people
that weren't home, and the lady that was takin' a bath
and hollered out the window at us, and the guy that
was holdin' his thumb in the leakin' water pipe and
said, "come back tomorrow", and the place with the
measles sign on the door, I got so far just one. Well
here we go again.

2 SOUND: DOOR KNOCK: DOOR OPEN:

3 FIB: Good morning, sir. I am the U.S. Censor Takus -

4 MOL: Census Taker!

5 FIB: Yeah, and, OH, HIYAH, OLE!

6 OLE: Hello, McGee....hello Missus. You're what kind of a
tooker?

7 MOL: The United States Census, Ole. The Government needs a
lot of information about population and housing and -

8 OLE: Oh sure. I been waiting for that. Go ahead, Census
tooker. Ask questions.

MOL: Your name we have. And the address. Born?

10 OLE: Sure. Not lately though. Was long time ago.

1 FIB: Who's the head of this household?

2 OLE: Wait till I close door. (DOOR CLOSE) (LOUDLY) I AM!

3 MOL: Where were you born, Ole?

4 OLE: Davenport.

5 FIB: Iowa?

6 OLE: No, Stockholm. Mamma didn't have time to get to
hospital. I was born on davenport.

7 FIB: How many people live at this address.

1 OLE: Well, if you call it living there's me, and my missus,
and the kids - Christina, Lars, Sven, little Ole, Yasmin
and better leave one space for next January.

2 FIB: Now then...one more question.

3 OLE: Okay.

4 MOL: What time is it?

5 OLE: About half past.

6 FIB: Thanks...we better get going. Thanks, Ole.

7 OLE: That's all right, McGee. Nothing is too good for the
Government. They seem to think. (DOOR SLAM)

8 MOL: Isn't this fun, McGee? Who's next on the list?

9 FIB: I dunno, but I wish it was Edgar Bergan.

10 MOL: Why?

11 FIB: I'd like to ask him if he feels lonesome since McCarthy
got to be a Senator.

12 MOL: Who lives in that house, there, McGee?

13 FIB: Fella named Crabtree. I know him from the Elk's Club.
But I'm skipping him.

14 MOL: Afraid he isn't home?

1 FIB: Afraid he IS home...I owe him ten bucks. Let's take
this next one. Beautiful house..must be millionaires.

2 DOOR CHIME; OFF. PLAYS "WE'RE IN THE MONEY"

3 DOOR OPEN

4 BUTLER: (THOMPSON) Yes?

5 FIB: Good day, madam, or bud, and in your case it's bud, I am
the U.S. Censor takus in this territory.

6 MOL: Census taker, he means.

7 BUTLER: I regret to say, sir, and madam, that the Master, Mr.
Wilks-Farthington is unavailable for interrogation at
the moment. If you could return in about a fortnit --

8 VOICE: (OFF) Now raise the anchor a little Joe..(OUCHHHH!)

9 FIB: What the -

10 BUTLER: As I was about to say, sir - if you could return at a
more convenient time.

11 FIB: Convenient for who? This is convenient for us, bud.

12 BUTLER: Quite! However, I'm afraid -

13 VOICE: (OFF) Now one more star in the flag, Joe... YEEOOOWWWW!

14 MOL: What on earth is going on in there?

15 BUTLER: Mr. Wilks-Farthington is being tattoced Madam! Good day!

16 DOOR SLAM:

17 FIB: (GRUMBLING) Come back at a more convenient time, my
clavicle! Gettin' paid by the name, and make a dozen
trips! That's the kind of stuff that gets under my skin.

- 1 MOL: Judging from the yelps, they were getting under Mr. Wilks-Farthington's too! Try this place.
- 2 RAP ON DOOR: DOOR OPEN:
- 3 FIB: Good day, madam. We're takin' the United States Census, sis, and -
- 4 LADY: Oh I wish I had time to talk to you but my housework keeps me so busy. I am expecting a Mr. Wilcox to come and show me how I can simplify it and -
- 5 MOL: (WARMLY) Well, he's just the lad that can do it, too! Because when he shows you how Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat can save you so much time and work you'll simply be amazed!
- 6 FIB: You betcha Now then, sis, my first question is about -
- 7 LADY: Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat?
- 8 MOL: Yes...
- 9 FIB: No. My question is -
- 10 MOL: You see, madam, I'm a housewife myself and I KNOW what Glocoat will do. You know those dingy, milky looking streaks on the linoleum. Well, that's a thing of the past... because Water Repellent Glocoat stays on and stays bright, even after repeated damp moppings...
- 11 FIB: What's the name, sis -
- 12 MOL: Johnson's. Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat.
- 13 FIB: No, I meant -

- 1 MOL: Quiet dearie. The lady and I are talking. You see, lady, Glocoat is very easy to apply. You just pour a little out, spread it around and let it dry, and in 20 minutes or less ...HERE COMES MR. WILCOX! He can tell you the rest of it. Hello, Mr. Wilcox.
- 2 WIL: (FADE IN) Hiyah, Molly. Hi, Pal. Hello, Mrs. Koury. I'M sorry to be late but the census taker was at my house and -
- 3 FIB: Look, Junior... I'm takin' the census myself.
- 4 WIL: This will only take a minute, Pal. I want to tell Mrs. Koury about -
- 5 LADY: This lady has already told me, Mr. Wilcox. It seems that Glocoat will cut my housework in half, so bring me two cans right away, because that will take care of ALL my housework and now I have the rest of the day to talk to you nice people, so do come in and sit down. Good day, Mr. Wilcox.
- 6 WIL: Well, this is a fine thing -- I'm going downtown and look up the law on horse-thieving - Somebody stole my plug! So long now!
- 7 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 8 ORCH: BRIDGE
- 9 SOUND: DOOR KNOCK...DOOR OPENS
- 10 FIB: Hiyah, bud.
- 11 CLIFF: How do you do.

1 FIB: I'm the Census Taker, bud - and this is my wife, Molly.
2 MOL: How do you do, I'm sure.
3 CLIFF: How are YOU, Mrs. Taker? Won't you come in?
4 FIB: Thanks, bud. (DOOR CLOSE) But it isn't Mrs. Taker - It's
Mrs. McGee.. I'm McGee - I'm taking the census.
5 CLIFF: Really? That's peculiar. I had a letter from one of my
cousins in Idaho - and she claims she's taking the census.
6 FIB: Oh, you got cousins in Idaho? Boise??
7 CLIFF: No - they're all girlsies.
8 MOL: Here's a new pencil, McGee - you'd better get busy.
9 FIB: Thanks. Now you understand, bud, that this is the regular
annual ten-year census. All information gave hereto is
strictly confidential and non-revealable to any other
government department or bureau. Is that understood?
10 CLIFF: Uh...by whom?
11 MOL: Not by us -- but that's what it says. Go ahead, boys.
12 FIB: Okay, bud. Now how about a few questions?
13 CLIFF: Good. I love this. First question. Can you quote
Napoleon's Farewell to his men after the Battle of Waterloo?
In Three words.
14 MOL: We're supposed to ask the questions.
15 CLIFF: I'm sorry! That's six words, and you lose. The correct
quotation is: "SO LONG, FELLAS". Now the next question --
16 FIB: HEY, HEY...WAIT A MINUTE!

1 MOL: PLEASE!! WE ASK THE QUESTIONS.
2 FIB: Yeah...now, then, bud... Your name, please?
3 CLIFF: Baker.
4 MOL: Your occupation.
5 CLIFF: No, that's my name. Baker. Axelrod P. Baker.
6 FIB: Well, what IS your occupation, Baker?
7 CLIFF: Butcher. My father, Chauncey Baker was also a Butcher.
All us Bakers are butchers. Except on my mother's side.
She was a Carpenter.
8 MOL: You mean that was her maiden name?
9 CLIFF: No, her maiden name was Binkstoffel. Emily Binkstoffel.
Then she married daddy, who was a Butcher named Baker.
That made her Mrs. Emily Binkstoffel Baker, Junior.
10 FIB: How do you spell that?
11 CLIFF: J.U.N.I.O.R. Now do you want to ask some questions, Miss
Taker?
12 FIB: McGee, Baker. Not Miss Taker.
13 CLIFF: Not mistake her for whom, sir?
14 MOL: McGee.
15 CLIFF: Oh, I'd never mistake you for HIM, honey, you're much
prettier and besides --
16 FIB: OH CUT IT OUT...LOOK WE AIN'T GETTIN' ANY PLACE.

1 CLIFF: You should have thought of that before you went into
Government work, sir. I realize it's a very safe job and
gives you a certain security, but -

2 MOL: WAIT A MINUTE. PLEASE...MR. BUTCHER.

3 CLIFF: The lady is speaking to you, Mr. Butcher.

4 FIB: I'M NOT BUTCHER. I'M MCGEE. YOUR NAME IS BUTCHER.

5 CLIFF: No, my name is Baker. You'll remember that I said my
mother, who was a Binkstoffel, married my father, --

6 MOL: NEVER MIND THAT!!! THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT.

7 CLIFF: It is to me, Madam!

8 FIB: OH, FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE!!!

9 CLIFF: No, Chauncey...Mike was my Uncle. It was for the love
of Mike that a girl named Margery Pincus -

10 MOL: STOP IT!!! PLEASE!

1 FIB: Look...buster, how much money did you make last year?

2 CLIFF: Two million, five hundred thousand dollars. But I had to
burn it.

3 MOL: BURN IT!

4 CLIFF: Yes, I forgot to put a beard on Lincoln. You see I had a
little engraving plant back of my butcher shop and -

5 FIB: Come on, Molly. Let's go.. I'M markin' this residence
down, as "VACANT". So long, Bud!

6 SOUND: DOOR SLAM

7 ORCH: AND KINGS MEN: "HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY?"
APPLAUSE

1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OFF PORCH...ON STREET...

2 MOL: Well, one more house dearie, and we can go home.
How many people did we call on today?

3 FIB: According to my list - we knocked on 62 doors, kiddo.

4 MOL: A good day's work.

5 FIB: Yep. 62 houses - and the people were at home in
all but 48 of 'em.

6 MOL: That leaves 14.

7 FIB: Right... Not only that, but 9 of 'em answered my
questions - three of them without even beefing.
Not a bad day's work for my first day as a Censor
Takus.

8 MOL: It's Census Taker!

9 FIB: Right! When I get going tomorrow, I'll - OH - OH!
(HAPPILY) LOOK, KIDDO, LOOK WHO'S COMIN' ACROSS
THE STREET! DOC GAMBLE! BOYBOY, HAVE I BEEN
WAITIN' FOR THIS!

10 MOL: Oh yes, that IS the doctor, isn't it? I recognize
the walk.

11 FIB: You said it! (LAUGHS) Look at him - he walks like
a chapped duck! HEY, FATSO!

12 DOC: (FADING IN) Hello there, Molly. Nice to see you.

13 MOL: Thank you, doctor.

14 DOC: Hello, Warthead. What's the briefcase and the leer
for? You peddling Mississippi Bubble Stock - or is
that thing full of snake oil, in case you run across
a rusty snake?

1 FIB: (HAPPY CHUCKLE) You'll be happy to know, doctor,
that I have just been appointed Census Taker for
this district -

2 MOL: IT'S CENSOR TAKUS!!

3 FIB: What?

4 MOL: Er, no...

5 DOC: WHAT???? OHH NO!

6 FIB: (HAPPILY) Yep, you're lookin' at a duly qualified
minor OFFICIAL, Buster. Prepare to have your census
took.

7 DOC: Look, catch me later! I've - I've got calls to
make - people sick, maybe - might be an operation -

8 FIB: (HAPPILY) Look at him squirm, kiddo, look at him!
(SWEETLY) Maybe I ought to read you the law about
answering questions, doctor.

9 DOC: Oh now look, McGee - I -

10 FIB: On page 98, section 9, it says, "Any person who -

11 DOC: All right, you got me - you double-crossing little
snoop! Go on - ask me!

12 MOL: Oh now, doctor, that's no way to act!

13 DOC: Weellll - why does HE have to be the one?

14 FIB: ~~I consider it my civic duty, doctor. It's not easy,
either. A job like this takes a lot out of a guy!~~

15 DOC: ~~Yes - and you had so little to start with, too.~~

16 MOL: You just relax, ^{doctor} deeter. You know, that any
information you give him is confidential.

1 FIB: Certainly it is. (CHUCKLES) And besides, it'll
make a swell chapter for the book I'm writing about
you, Docky. It's called "Inside Doc Gamble - OR
Boy, It's Dark in Here!"

2 DOC: Get on with the questions!

3 FIB: Okay - Name...address.... All right - Now how much
money did you make last year?

4 DOC: Twelve thousand dollars.

5 MOL: Twelve thousand? Honestly?

6 FIB: Part of it, kiddo, part of it. Say about three
dollars of it honestly. Eh, Fatso?

7 DOC: Get on with the questions, Nosey.

8 FIB: Okay - next question - are those your own teeth,
doctor?

9 DOC: Certainly. I have the receipt for them - uh, yes,
they are!

10 FIB: (CHUCKLES) Boy, this is wonderful! Next
question - is it true you were holding hands with
a Miss Fifi Tremayne in the balcony of the Bijou
Theatre last night, and the usher -

11 MOL: McGee!

12 FIB: Okay. Have you ever been married, doctor?

13 DOC: No.

14 FIB: Are you thinking of getting married?

15 DOC: Yes, I'm secretly engaged.

16 FIB: Yeah? Whom to?

17 DOC: Miss Tremayne.

1 FIB: Certainly it is. (CHUCKLES) And besides, it'll
make a swell chapter for the book I'm writing about
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16 FIB: Yeah? Whom to?

17 DOC: Miss Tremayne.

1 MOL: Heavenly days, doctor! We didn't know that!
Miss Tremayne!

2 FIB: Boyoboy, is that somethin' for the gang at the Elks.
(LAUGHS) It's sure nice of you to gimme all this
dope about your private life, Docky - and I got news
for you!

3 DOC: Yes?

4 FIB: (LAUGHING) You aint in my census district. There'll
be a guy around to take your census next week!

5 MOL: What?

6 FIB: (LAUGHS) Thanks, Pigeon!

7 DOC: You're welcome, Chiseler. And I have news for you,
too.

8 MOL: What, doctor?

9 DOC: I know I'm not in his district - that's why I gave
him all wrong answers! So long, Sucker!

10 FIB: WHAT? Why, that double-crosser! Takin' advantage
of my faith in him to deliberately lie to me and --

11 ORCH: BRIDGE

12 MOL: Well, it's good to be home. This has been quite a
day. What are you reading?

13 FIB: Just checking through my reference manual, to see if
I done anything right. Page 18? Lemme see....
(RUSTLE PAGES) (READS) (MUTTERS) Not to be
accompanied or assisted by unauthorized persons..
not permit anyone to accompany you, except duly
authorized....Hmmm! OH MY GOSH!! HAND ME THE PHONE..
QUICK...THEN RUN UP AND PACK OUR BAGS!!

1 MOL: Here's the phone, but what on earth is the -
2 FIB: CAN'T TALK NOW, KIDDO...WE'RE IN A JAM! I JUST
(CLICK) HELLO, OPERATOR? GIMME THE AIRPORT...HELLO,
AIRPORT. TWO RESERVATIONS TO SOUTH AMERICA ON THE
MIDNIGHT PLANE. WHAT TIME DOES IT LEAVE? OH,
MIDNIGHT.
3 MOL: McGee what are you -
4 FIB: WHAT SAY, SIS? THE NAMES....OH....ER...MR. AND
MRS. JOHN JONES AND WIFE MOLLY -- OKAY...WE'LL BE
THERE...! (RECEIVER DOWN)
5 MOL: MCGEE...PLEASE...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHAT
IS THIS?
6 FIB: We're in trouble, baby..THAT'S WHAT THIS IS...LOOK
AT THIS CENSUS MANUAL. BY LETTIN' YOU GO WITH ME,
AND READ THIS CONFIDENTIAL STUFF, I'M LIABLE TO A
THOUSAND BUCK FINE AND TWO YEARS IN THE POKEY!! Now
get your hat and make some jelly sandwiches - I'll
mail in my resignation when we get to Hong Kong!
7 ORCH: SELECTION: FADE FOR

CLOSING COMMERCIAL: (Timing 75 secs. 213 words)

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment ---Ladies -- if I
could save you hours of hard work every week, I'll
bet you'd be glad to let me, wouldn't you?
Well, then -- let me tell you how to eliminate at least
half the hard work of keeping your kitchen floors bright
and beautiful.
Tomorrow, first thing, give them a good coat of Johnson's
Glo-Coat. You'll find out for yourself how much hard
work that saves you!
There'll be no polishing, you know. Glo-Coat polishes
itself, as it dries. No hard scrubbing, either,
because dirt, dust and grime just whisk right off that
hard, shining surface. And that beautiful Glo-Coat
luster isn't spoiled the first time someone tracks in
mud or drips or spills water on it. For Glo-Coat is
now positively water-repellent. You can even damp-mop a
Glo-Coat protected floor repeatedly without killing
its shine.
And here's perhaps the best news of all. Because it's
positively water-repellent, Glo-Coat now lasts up to
four times longer. That not only means more for your
money in every drop, but less work as well, because
you have to do your floors so much less often.
So, tomorrow, start using the floor wax that saves
floors, saves work, saves money. Get Johnson's Water-
Repellent Glo-Coat.

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:

CLOSING COMMERCIAL: (Timing 75 secs. 213 words)

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment ---Ladies -- if I could save you hours of hard work every week, I'll bet you'd be glad to let me, wouldn't you? Well, then -- let me tell you how to eliminate at least half the hard work of keeping your kitchen floors bright and beautiful. Tomorrow, first thing, give them a good coat of Johnson's Glo-Coat. You'll find out for yourself how much hard work that saves you! There'll be no polishing, you know. Glo-Coat polishes itself, as it dries. No hard scrubbing, either, because dirt, dust and grime just whisk right off that hard, shining surface. And that beautiful Glo-Coat luster isn't spoiled the first time someone tracks in mud or drips or spills water on it. For Glo-Coat is now positively water-repellent. You can even damp-mop a Glo-Coat protected floor repeatedly without killing its shine. And here's perhaps the best news of all. Because it's positively water-repellent, Glo-Coat now lasts up to four times longer. That not only means more for your money in every drop, but less work as well, because you have to do your floors so much less often. So, tomorrow, start using the floor wax that saves floors, saves work, saves money. Get Johnson's Water-Repellent Glo-Coat.

DRCH: SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:

TAG

- 1 FIB: Ladies and gentlemen, the 1950 Census is under way. When the Census Taker calls on you, ask to see his card - invite him in - and answer his questions accurately.
- 2 MOL: A true picture of the size and condition of our country depends on true answers from all of us. And a true picture is of vital importance.
- 3 FIB: Remember that the information you give your census taker is completely confidential. By law, no other agency of government can ever use it - for taxation, investigation, or anything else.
- 4 MOL: And remember too, that you won't find a Census Taker like McGee anywhere but in Wistful Vista.
- 5 FIB: I guess that's right, kiddo. I guess I just got a natural curiosity, huh?
- 6 MOL: Yes you are..
- 7 FIB: Are what?
- 8 MOL: A natural curiosity.
- 9 FIB: Oh. Goodnight.
- 10 MOL: Goodnight, all.

11 PLAYOFF

- 12 WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat - 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 HIKE

Fibber McGee & Molly
4/4/50

-30-

NETWORK TAG (Timing 40 secs. 118 words)

ANNCR: Just a word about your family car. Whether it's new or old, don't you think it deserves a bright new look for spring?
Tell you what you do. Tomorrow, go to your nearest dealer or service station and get a can of Johnson's Carnu. That's the wonderful wax-fortified auto polish that cleans and polishes your car with just one application. It cleans as you rub it on...cuts through traffic tarnish and road film that water ~~alone~~ won't touch. It polishes as you wipe it off -- leaves your car shining like new. Yes, your car shines brighter because Carnu cleans cleaner - as it polishes! Give your car a Sunday shine tomorrow. Get Johnson's wax-fortified Carnu.

ORCH: MUSIC UP FULL TO FINISH

ANNCR: Steve Wilson solves an exciting mystery in Big Town on N.B.C.

(CHIMES)

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

Both

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

JOHNSON'S WAX

6:30:38 — 6:31:42 —
6:43:35 — 6:44:20 —
6:56:35 — 6:57:20 —
6:58:35 — 6:59:25 —

Tuesday, April 11, 1950

6:30 - 7: