

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

#32
(REVISED)

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

JOHNSON'S WAX

Tuesday, April 18th, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PM PST

6:30:40 — 6:31:30 — :50
6:45:50 — 6:46:45 — :55
6:56:45 — 6:57:25 — :40
6:58:35 — 6:59:15 — :40

3:00

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- 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, Gale Gordon, Cliff Arquette, Dick LeGrand 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:

FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY
APRIL 18, 1950

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NETWORK OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join us in a moment ---
Here's news! News of a bargain offer on Johnson's
Water-Repellent Glo-Coat that will give you thirty-three
and one-third per cent more of this wonderful self
polishing floor wax at no increase in price! That's
right-- thirty-three and one-third per cent more Glo-Coat
--at no increase in price! For right now, at your
dealer's, you can buy Glo-Coat in new, giant cans!
There's the giant pint can that gives you one and one-
third pints for the regular price of one pint. And the
giant quart, that gives you one and one-third quarts at
the regular price of one quart. One third more wax in
either can at no increase in price! Now here's your
chance to get all the Glo-Coat you need for spring
housecleaning...at a big saving! But hurry. This offer
is for a limited time only. Get one-third more wax at
no increase in price! Get Johnson's Water-Repellent
Glo-Coat tomorrow -- at your dealer's -- in the new giant
cans!

ORCH: BRIDGE TO OPENING

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY - 4/18/50

(2ND REVISION) -4-

1 WIL: THAT'S THE MCGEE FAMILY CAR COMING DOWN 14TH STREET.
THE LADY IN THE FRONT SEAT IS A MRS. DENNISON AND THE
LADY DRIVING THE CAR IS A MRS. MCGEE, OF -- FIBBER MCGEE
AND MOLLY!!

2 APPLAUSE

3 SOUND: CAR HORN AND TRAFFIC, FADE FOR:

4 MOL: - and I hate driving in this traffic, Angelica, although
McGee always says -

5 MRS. D: I think your driving is fine, Molly. WATCH THE STOPLIGHT,
DEAR!

6 MOL: Stoplight? Where?

7 MRS. D: Never mind - we've passed it. It was green anyhow.

8 MOL: Oh. - Well like I was saying, when that salesgirl at
the Bon Ton told me that chartreuse hat was very
becoming, ---

9 MRS. D: - OH, I KNOW, my dear, that's the same snippy little
creature that said she just ADORED my hat because her
mother had one just like it back in 1931 and -

10 MOL: I knew she was just trying to make a sale, because ---
OH LOOK AT THAT BIG TRUCK! WHAT DOES HE THINK HE'S
DOING?

11 ANGRY BLAST ON HORN

12 MRS. D: If he wants to go so slow, why doesn't he straddle the
white line like we do?

- 1 MOL: These men drivers...they're SO infuriating...do we turn left here to get to your house Angelica?
- 2 MRS. D: Yes, but there's no left turn allowed on this corner so do it fast....
- 3 SOUND: MOTOR UP SCREECH OF TIRES....
- 4 MOL: I must tell McGee to get those tires oiled...they're beginning to squeal badly - and he hates to -
- 5 SOUND: LOUD METAL CIANG...CIANG...CIATTER...BRAKE SCREECH...
MOTOR OUT:
- 6 MRS. D: What on earth was that noise?
- 7 MOL: Search me. Sounded like something fell off the car... some little part like maybe the back seat.
- 8 MRS. D: Maybe we'd better get out and look.
- 9 DOOR OPEN AND SHUT: FOOTSTEPS BRIEFLY ON PAVEMENT
- 10 MOL: WELL!! Heavenly days...what's that thing?
- 11 MRS. D: Oh my! I don't know anything about automobiles, Molly. As long as I have a good loud horn and a courtesy card from the Chief of Police, that's all I need.
- 12 MOL: Well, I'd better take the thing home and let McGee put it back on, I guess.

- 1 MRS.D: Come on ... I'll take this .. and you take that side.
- 2 MCL: How long has it been since your operation?
- 3 MRS.D: Three years. And yours?
- 4 MCL: Five years ... I guess we're safe ... ready ... HEAVE HO!!
- 5 GRUNTS AND LOUD THUD:
- 6 ORCH: BRIDGE
- 7 MCL: - so, just as soon as Mrs. Dennison and I boosted the thing into the back seat, I hurried right home for you to look at it, dearie.
- 8 FIB: Good work, kiddo! Probably just some little gadget off the crankcase or something.
- 9 MCL: I don't know how we two girls managed to get it into the car, McGee. It was heavier than a Hungarian dinner.
- 10 FIB: Well, let the old master have a look at it. (CAR DOOR OPEN) MY GOSH ... IS THAT IT? Looks like the fly wheel!

1 MOL: Well, thank goodness it was something we don't need for a while. The flies won't be really bad for another couple of months.

2 FIB: I better wrestle it outa there and see what it fits onto. Stand back tootsie...if that thing falls on your toes... you'll have to learn to walk on your hands.

3 SOUND: SCRAPING ... GRUNTS ... LOUD CLANGING THUD:

4 FIB: Whew! Boy that was heavy!!

5 MOL: What is it? One of the spark plugs? Or a piston bracelet?

6 FIB: "Piston Ring" Snooky, not "bracelet." I don't know what it is yet, but I better get it put back on, any way!

7 MOL: All right, sweetheart, I've got to go in and call Mrs. Dennison.

8 FIB: CALL MRS. DENNISON,..MY GOSH, YOU JUST LEFT HER TEN MINUTES AGO!

9 MOL: I know, but we were so busy talking, there were a lot of things I forgot to tell her. (FADE) I'll be back out in just a few minutes...

10 FIB: OKAY, BABY! Ahh, there goes a good kid!! But not much of a mechanic. She thinks a hose connection is a garter buckle. But, as soon as I get into my coveralls I'll fix this -

11 TEE: Hi, mister! (GIGGLES)

12 FIB: Eh? Oh, hiyah, Teeny.

13 TEE: Hi.

1 FIB: How's everything with you, sis? Have a pleasant Easter?

2 TEE: Oh sure, mister. I had a dandy Easter, I betcha. My Uncle Carl gimme a lil baby rabbit.

3 FIB: He did eh?

4 TEE: Sure. It was the cutest lil rabbit I ever..Hmmm?

5 FIB: I says HE DID, EH?

6 TEE: Did what?

7 FIB: Gave you a rabbit.

8 TEE: Who did?

9 FIB: YOUR UNCLE CARL..

10 TEE: For what?

11 FIB: FOR EASTER..!

12 TEE: I know it! And gee, he's got long pink ears and he wiggles his nose like gramma when she's got the hay fever and why does he have a little stubby tail, mister? Hm? Why does he?

13 FIB: You don't know why bunnies have them little bunches of cotton on their rumble seats instead of a real honest-to-goodness tail, sis?

14 TEE: No, do you, mister?

15 FIB: My gosh, I ought to. I'm the one that thought up the reason.

16 TEE: (GIGGLES) Tell me, mister..Humm? Willya? Willya, please, Mister?

17 FIB: Okay, sis. I really ought to be getting to work on this car, but to me hard work is like a dry swimming pool. Nothing to plunge into till conditions are right. WELL SIR, ONCE UPON A TIME....

- 1 TEE: - there were three bears, a Papa Bear, a Mama bear
and a
- 2 FIB: NO, NO, NO....That's a different story, sis.
- 3 TEE: It starts out the same, I betcha.
- 4 FIB: I know. Lots of stories do.
- 5 TEE: Why?
- 6 FIB: Because if you start out by sayin' ONCE UPON A TIME,
it's a lot harder to check up on the facts than if you
say, "AT FOUR O'CLOCK YESTERDAY AFTERNOON"
- 7 TEE: Oh!
- 8 FIB: ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A FAMILY OF RABBITS LIVING
IN A FELL-DOWN OAK TREE. THERE WAS BUCK, THE PAPA
RABBIT, MOLLY, THE MAMA RABBIT AND BENNIE, THE BABY
BUNNIE. THEY ALL HAD SHORT EARS, BLUE EYES AND LONG
WAVING TAILS, LIKE FOXES.
- 9 TEE: (GIGGLES) Gee, blue eyes and short ears and long tails.
- 10 FIB: SURE! WELL SIR, THIS BUNNY FAMILY LIVED RIGHT ALONGSIDE
A BUSY HIGHWAY, SIS. And the mamma rabbit kept tellin'
Benny NEVER, NEVER to cross the road without lookin'
both ways first. But Benny was a smart aleck. So one
day he wanted to cross the road to get to a blackberry
patch, and saw a blue jay hop across the road without
lookin'.
- 11 TEE: (GIGGLES) Ooooh Jay walking, hmmm? (GIGGLES)

- 1 FIB: Er...yeah. So, little Benny the Baby Bunny starts
across too. AND WHAM!! A BIG TRUCK CATCHES HIM RIGHT
ACROSS THE SEAT OF HIS PANTS, IF HE'D OF BEEN WEARIN'
PANTS, AND CUT OFF HIS TAIL, ALL BUT A LITTLE STUB!
BENNY HOLLERS OUCH!! AND SCAMPERS BACK HOME.
- 2 TEE: Gee...(Poor lil Benny!)
- 3 FIB: SOOO, his mamma put some iodine on him, and a big bunch
of cotton. And they all had a good cry, because little
Benny had lost his big bushy tail. And they ALL spent
two hours every day after that stretching their ears out
so they could always hear a car coming. And that's why
they all got long ears, from the stretching, pink eyes
from crying, and cotton on their tails to remind them to
look both ways before they cross the road!
- 4 TEE: Gee, thanks, mister. That was a dandy story, I betcha.
But why do they wear cotton on their tails to remind 'em?
Why don't they just tie a string on their fingers.
- 5 FIB: Because in this case it was an AFTER-thought, sis. Now
you run along...I gotta get to work...SO LONG, TEENY.
- 6 TEE: SO LONG, MISTER.
- 7 ORCH: "SUNSHINE CAKE"
(APPLAUSE)

1 SOUND: HAMMERING UNDER CAR...ON METAL..

2 MOL: How's it going, McGee?

3 FIB: (OFF) Pretty good, kiddo. I almost got the crankcase took off.

4 MOL: Good for you! I'M glad one of us has a mechanical mind.

5 FIB: Well, it kinda runs in my family, tootsie. All us McGees were mechanically geniused. When my father was only three years old he started workin' on a motor-driven baby buggy.

6 MOL: Heavenly days...and only three years old. Did he get it perfected?

7 FIB: Yup. Worked wonderful! But he never used it.

8 MOL: Why not?

9 FIB: Because by that time he was 22 years old and looked kinda silly riding in a baby buggy. Hand me that monkey wrench, willya? I wanna monkey with the crankshaft, before I -

10 OLE: (FADE IN) Well, hello, Missus.

11 MOL: Hello, Ole.

12 FIB: (OFF) Hiyah, Ole.

13 OLE: Who's sayin' Hiyah, Ole?

1 MOL: It's McGee...Ole. He's under the car.

2 OLE: Oh. Hello, McGee. I see the foot sticking out, but I don't recognize the heel. What you doing under there, McGee? Or is one excuse for lying down someplace as good as another?

3 MOL: Oh, he's working, Ole. I was downtown today and something fell off the car. McGee is putting it back.

4 OLE: Same thing happened to me last week, Mrs. Something fell off of my car on Oak Street.

5 FIB: Yeah? What was it, Ole? The flywheel?

6 OLE: No, it was my littlest kid - Lars. He was snitching a ride on the bumper and when we hit bump, he bumps loose from bumper.

7 MOL: Heavenly days, he must have been pretty well banged up!

8 OLE: Not until his mamma sees he wasn't hurt, then she bangs him up good!

9 FIB: How is your wife, Ole? Well, I hope.

10 OLE: Well, I hope so too, McGee. I'm just takin' her downtown to obstetrician to get new glasses.

11 MOL: Oh, I don't think you mean an obstetrician, Ole.

12 FIB: An obstetrician is a guy that's eighty years old,

13 MOL: No, dearie...that's an octogenarian. What Ole meant was an optometrist.

(REVISED)

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- 1 OLE: Sure..a feller that always looks on cheerful side of everything. Our obstetrician is like that.
- 2 FIB: You're wrong again, Ole. You're thinking of an optician.
- 3 MOL: Yes, Ole. An obstetrician is a baby doctor.
- 4 OLE: Now you're wrong, Missus. Our obstetrician is no baby doctor..he's sixty-five years old.
- 5 FIB: No, Ole..she means that you go to an obstetrician when you're expecting an addition to the family.
- 6 OLE: Sure..that's why she has eyes examined by obstetrician. She get some dark glasses, so she don't get so much sun. It's daughter we want this time..well, so long, McGee.. so long, Missus!
- 7 AD LIB GOODBYES
- 8 POUNDING AND HAMMERING:
- 9 MOL: McGee..what did you do with the big piece that fell off the car?
- 10 FIB: (OFF) Got it under here with me, kiddo. So I can match it up with whatever place it fell off of. I think if I can get this little bolt here..loosened..I can..WOOPSS!!
- 11 SOUND: GURGLE GURGLE GURGLE
- 12 MOL: WHAT'S THAT? MCGEE..WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

(2ND REVISION) -15-

- 1 FIB: FIFTEEN WHEELS!!
- 2 MOL: Don't you mean 14 or 15, Mr. Wilcox? They don't have an odd number
- 3 WIL: steer with.
- 4 MOL: salesman, kid?
- with a message on his coat, when a bird flew me cold. When I came with a message on his HELD BY GANGSTERS IN as Wax Sales Manager."
- as yarns I ever -
- ole of large cans
- Old Mill,
- ers opened it,
- ked them cold!
- as handy
- salesman.

- 1 FIB: DROWNING!!! I STRUCK OIL...IT'S COMIN' DOWN...RIGHT IN MY FACE...(SPUTTERS) HAND ME THAT BUNCH OF WASTE...
- 2 GURGLE OUT:
- 3 MOL: My goodness...look at your face!! I haven't seen such an oily looking character since you introduced me to the man with the diamond stickpin who sold you the half interest in the emerald mine for thirty dollars and took your watch for security.
- 4 FIB: Yeah...(LAUGHS) I sure took that slicker, didn't I? That watch was only worth 19.50! Just goes to show that if a fella is on the alert - oh, HIYAH, JUNIOR!
- 5 MOL: Hello, Mr. Wilcox!
- 6 WIL: Hello, Molly. Hello, Pal...if that's you with the greasy face.
- 7 FIB: That's me okay, Juney. Hey you know anything about internal combustion motors?
- 8 WIL: I know all about 'em pal, -- I drove a Johnson Wax truck for years -- a big 15-wheeled baby.

- 1 FIB: FIFTEEN WHEELS!!
- 2 MOL: Don't you mean 14 or 16, Mr. Wilcox? They don't have an odd number, do they?
- 3 WIL: Sure. The odd one is to steer with.
- 4 MOL: (GROANS)
- 5 FIB: How'd you get promoted to salesman, kid?
- 6 WIL: Well, I was driving along one foggy night, near Milwaukee, with a load of Glocoat, when a bird flew thru the windshield and knocked me cold. When I came to, I saw it was a carrier pigeon with a message on his leg. It said: "HELP! AM BEING HELD BY GANGSTERS IN THE OLD MILL! Signed, The Johnson's Wax Sales Manager."
- 7 FIB: Of all the phoney, corny, dime-novel yarns I ever -
- 8 WIL: Well, I had no gun, so I grabbed a couple of large cans of Johnson's Glocoat, rushed out to the Old Mill, ... knocked at the door, and when the gangsters opened it, I wound up with a can of Glocoat and knocked them cold!
- 9 MOL: Well, that's one way to deliver the goods.
- 10 WIL: Yeah...and sales manager said anybody who was as handy with a Glocoat pitch as I was, ought to be a salesman.

- 1 FIB: Personally, I think you're a better truck driver, Junior.
If you're as heavy-footed as you are heavy-handed --
- 2 WIL: -- and believe me, I LIKE being a salesman. Particularly
now, when I can make housewives an offer like Johnson's
Giant Can ^{Bergam}...where they get one third more of this great
Water Repellant Glocoat for the same price!
- 3 MOL: I was shopping with Mrs. Dennison this morning and we both
bought several cans of it, and Mrs. Dennison said she
always --
- 4 WIL: Go in to your dealer now, and that's what you get! ONE
THIRD MORE GLOCOAT FOR THE SAME OLD PRICE! A pint-and-third
for the price of a pint; a quart-and-a-third for the price
of a quart. For the finest water repellent floor protection
that money can buy. JOHNSON'S GLOCOAT. That stays on and
stays bright, and eliminates the ~~milky-looking streaks that~~
^{through} used to result from repeated damp moppings. Why when you
consider that --
- 5 FIB: HEY, HEY, HEY.....WAXEY.....!!!
- 6 WIL: Yes, Pal?
- 7 MOL: Look, Mr. Wilcox ... just between us ... and off the record
...
- 8 FIB: How did you REALLY get a job as Johnson salesman?
- 9 WIL: Mr. Johnson is my cousin. (FADE) See you later, kids.
- 10 MOL: You'd better get to work, dearie...maybe you can get
that odd part back in place before dark.

- 1 FIB: I think I got it figgered now, kiddo. If I can just
loosen the pan on the hydrochloric drive it'll slip the
fan belt off the generator. That'll gimme a little more
play in the differential.
- 2 MOL: You haven't got time to play in the differential. You
just keep on working....By the way...what's that little
windmill for in front there?
- 3 FIB: (LAUGHS TOLERANTLY) That's the fan, Tootsie.
- 4 MOL: What does it do?
- 5 FIB: Pulls bugs into the radiator. If it wasn't for that little
gadget the whole countryside would be infested with
gnats and beetles and stuff. Purifies the air. Now
lemme see....
- 6 CLIFF: I beg your pardon sir. I am working my way through
college and I am selling subsc ----
- 7 FIB: Go away, bud. I'M busy.
- 8 CLIFF: Glad to know you, Mr. Busy. And you, I presume,
are Mrs. Busy?
- 9 MOL: No, I'M not.

- 1 CLIFF: How do you do, Mrs. Knott. Allow me to introduce myself.
I am Leavenworth P. Eaton. I am working my way through
college ---
- 2 MOL: Look, sir, can you...come back some other time? Mr. McGee
is engaged.
- 3 CLIFF: Isn't that nice!.....and who is Mr. McGee?
- 4 FIB: I'M MR. MCGEE.
- 5 CLIFF: I thought you were Busy.
- 6 FIB: I AM BUSY!
- 7 CLIFF: But when I was talking to Mrs. Knott here she said --
- 8 MOL: PLEASE....MR. EATON...I AM NOT MRS. KNOTT.
- 9 FIB: SHE'S MY WIFE.
- 10 CLIFF: Well, if you already have a wife, how can you be engaged?
- 11 MOL: He merely meant he was engaged in fixing this automobile.
Is that clear?
- 12 CLIFF: Quite clear, Mrs. Busy.
- 13 FIB: DAD RAT IT...SHE AIN'T MRS. BUSY..SHE'S MRS. MCGEE.
- 14 CLIFF: Then who is Knott?
- 15 MOL: Who is not what??
- 16 CLIFF: Mrs. Knott. I was talking to her a minute ago and --
- 17 FIB: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BUSTER. STRAIGHTEN THIS GUY OUT, WILLYA,
MOLLY?
- 18 MOL: Glad to..hand me that big wrench!

- 1 FIB: No, no, no...I mean clear things up for him.
- 2 MOL: Oh. All right. Now then, Mr.....er.....
- 3 FIB: He's Eaton.....
- 4 CLIFF: No, I'm just chewing gum, Mr. Busy.
- 5 MOL: Now then, Mr. Eaton. I am Mrs. McGee. This man here is
Mr. McGee. My husband. And you're Mr. Eaton. Have you
got that down pat?
- 6 BIZ: (PAUSE)
- 7 CLIFF: The lady is speaking to you, Pat.
- 8 FIB: Eh? Oh. Well, I was just....DOGGONE IT, I'M NOT PAT.
I'M MCGEE! Now listen, bud...whatever you're selling, I'm--
- 9 CLIFF: Magazines, sir. What magazines can I --
- 10 MOL: Look, Mr. Eaton --
- 11 CLIFF: Thank you, Mrs. Busy....Look is a fine magazine....Would
you like it for one year or three years?....If you'll
notice this pretty girl on the cover --
- 12 FIB: CUT IT OUT, WILLYA?
- 13 CLIFF: Be glad to sir, if you'll hand me those shears..it will
make a beautiful pin-up for your garage and --
- 14 MOL: NOW JUST A MINUTE...PLEASE...THIS THING IS GETTING OUT OF
HAND! WE DON'T HAVE TIME ----
- 15 CLIFF: You don't have Time? Well, I'll start your subscription
right away and thank you very much. One year or two?

- 1 FIB: NEITHER ONE! AND HEY...BUD!
- 2 CLIFF: Sir?
- 3 FIB: Do you like Life?
- 4 CLIFF: Oh, I LOVE life ---
- 5 FIB: WELL THEN GET OUTA HERE WHILE YOU STILL GOT IT! GO ON....
SCRAM!!!
- 6 CLIFF: Very well sir. And thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Busy!
- 7 ORCH. AND KING'S MEN: "HAPPY PEOPLE"
(APPLAUSE)

- 1 SOUND: VARIOUS CLANKINGS AND POUNDINGS:
- 2 MOL: Got the answer yet, McGee? Know where that part goes?
- 3 FIB: I'm still lookin', kiddo. I've tried it in 3 different places but it don't seem to fit anyplace. BUT I'LL FIND IT! Soon's I get these last three bolts unloosened, and get the flywheel housing opened up - OH HIYAH OLD TIMER!
- 4 MOL: Hello, Mr. Old Timer.
- 5 OLD: Hello there, Daughter! Hey, Johnny.....whatcha takin' the car? Apart?
- 6 FIB: Nope. One of the pieces fell off downtown, Old Timer and I'm tryin' to find out where it dropped off of.
- 7 OLD: Well, personally, kids, I was never much of a hand fer machinery, myself. I was a more sensitive type. An artistic boy. Poetic. Wrote my first poetry in kindergarten.
- 8 FIB: Was it published?
- 9 OLD: No, there was only one copy, Johnny. On the side wall of Hoogerstratton's barn. It says: "IT'S TIME YOU FELLAS KNEW THE FACTS, NANCY'S PANTS ARE FLOUR SACKS!"
- 10 MOL: That seems a little cruel to Nancy, whoever she was, Mr. Old Timer.
- 11 OLD: Oh Nancy loved it, Daughter. Crazy fer publicity. Grew up to be a right purty girl, too. Won a beauty contest in Atlantic City and went to Europe.

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1 FIB: Miss America?
2 OLD: Yes, Johnny...she sure does. Had a postcard from
her jest tother day. From the Hague, in Holland.
She's a dutchess now.
3 MOL: Oh, married a duke?
4 OLD: No, married a Dutchman. Lives in Rotterdam.
5 FIB: I thought she sent the postcard from The Hague.
6 OLD: She did, Johnny. Too nice a girl to write
"Rotterdam" on a postcard. Well, I got a date this
afternoon, kids..I'm takin' my girl, Bessie, to the
Opera House. We got two good seats in the balcony.
7 MOL: The Opera House? There's nothing playing there today.
The Opera House is dark this week.
8 OLD: (CHUCKLES) Who's complaining, daughter? Heh Heh!
SO LONG, JOHNNY!
9 SOUND: RATTLE OF WRENCH
10 FIB: Soon's I get this last bolt loose I can get at the
whole inside of the... WOOPS!!
11 SOUND: CLUNK CLATTER..CRASH..
12 MOL: Good heavens! You certainly got a big part off that
time! What do you call that?
13 FIB: We call this the motor, tootsie. Now lemme see....the
fly wheel oughta go in here someplace if...No...that
can't be right.

(REVISED)

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1 MOL: Why can't it?
2 FIB: There's a flywheel already in it. I don't think a
car has two flywheels...though this is a pretty old
model...
3 GALE: (FADE IN) Ah there you are, McGee! Well - having an
accident, I see.
4 FIB: Eh? Oh, hiyah, La Trivia.
5 MOL: Hello, Mr. Mayor. Were you ever in Detroit?
6 GALE: Yes...I have been in Detroit.
7 FIB: Ever go through a automobile factory?
8 GALE: Yes.
9 MOL: Did you see them assembling automobiles?
10 GALE: I did.
11 FIB: Remember anything about it?
12 GALE: Why?
13 MOL: Because sooner or later he's got to put this car back
together and he's going to need all the information
he can get.
14 GALE: Well, as it happens, I have some information for him.
What's your license number, McGee?
15 FIB: 986-W-5. Why?
16 GALE: 986-W-5. That checks with my information. One of our
traffic officers took your license number downtown
this morning, McGee.

- 1 FIB: WELL YOU TELL THEM TICKET-HAPPY HOOLIGANS OF YOURS
THAT THEY GOT NOTHIN' ON ME THIS TIME!! I WASN'T
EVEN OUT IN MY CAR THIS MORNING! SO HA HAH!
- 2 GALE: No, but Molly was. Molly...do you remember doing
anything wrong this morning?
- 3 MOL: Well, my goodness, Mr. Mayor, if you're referring
to that little bitty left turn I made on 14th street,
where the sign said, "No left Turn," I wouldn't have
done it only I had to take Mrs. Dennison home and
how does the city know where she lives when --
- 4 GALE: No no no !! That was not what I meant.
- 5 MOL: What DID I do wrong?
- 6 GALE: You ran over a piece of City Property - stopped your
car -- picked it up and drove away with it.
- 7 FIB: Huh?
- 8 GALE: It's lying right there under your car, McGee. GIVE
US BACK OUR MANHOLE COVER!!
- 9 FIB: MANHOLE COVER !! (GROANS)
- 10 ORCH: "ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT" FADE FOR --

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
APRIL 18, 1950

NETWORK CLOSING COMMERCIAL

- WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment ---
Don't forget! Tomorrow, at your dealer's, you can get
Johnson's Water-Repellent Glo-Coat in special giant cans.
Yes, giant cans that give you thirty-three and one-third
per cent more of this wonderful self polishing floor wax
at no increase in price! You get one and one-third pints
of Glo-Coat for the regular price of one pint. One and
one-third quarts for the regular price of one quart.
That's right! One and one-third pints in the giant pint
can! One and one-third quarts in the giant quart can.
That's one-third more wax in either can at no increase in
price! This offer is for a limited time only. So hurry!
Get Johnson's Glo-Coat tomorrow -- in the new, giant cans.
- ORCH: SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:

FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY
APRIL 18, 1950

-26-

CUT-IN CLOSING COMMERCIAL

LOCAL CUT-IN: WMRF, Lewistown, TAKES LOCALLY ONLY

SECTIONAL CUT-IN: WSM, Nashville TAKES LOCALLY AND FEEDS
KARK, Little Rock, KNOE, Monroe, RTBS,
Shreveport, and all stations in South
Central Group.

SECTIONAL CUT-IN: WRC, Washington, TAKES LOCALLY AND FEEDS
WMBG, 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.

(NBC HOLLYWOOD TRAFFIC TO SUPPLY WORD AND TIME CUES)

CUT-IN ANNOUNCER CUT-IN (TIMING: 46 seconds - 125 words)

ANNCR: Don't forget! Tomorrow, at your dealer's, you can get Johnson's Water-Repellent Glo-Coat in special giant cans! Yes, giant cans that give you thirty-three and one-third per cent more of this wonderful self-polishing floor wax at no increase in price! You get one and one-third pints of Glo-Coat for the regular price of one pint. One and one-third quarts for the regular price of one quart. That's right! One and one-third pints in the giant pint can! One and one-third quarts in the giant quart can. That's one-third more wax in either can at no increase in price! This offer is for a limited time only. So hurry! Get Johnson's Glo-Coat tomorrow -- in the new, giant cans.

T A G

-27-

1 MOL: Well, I'll admit I made a mistake this time, dearie - but the City doesn't do so well themselves. There's a terrible big hole in the pavement down on 14th Street.

2 FIB: There is?

3 MOL: Right near where I picked up that iron thing..

4 FIB: Yeah? Is it - uh - about the size of the cover that you -

5 MOL: SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA! They could use that thing I brought home to cover that hole with, McGee! I think I'll call the Mayor and suggest that -

6 FIB: No, tootsie, no! They'll think of it.

7 MOL: They will?

8 FIB: Yes. Goodnight.

9 MOL: Goodnight, all.

10 ORCH: PLAYOFF

11 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 HITCH)

-27-

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down on 14th

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of the cover that

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nson's Water-
n and Brantford,
Molly each week
t Tuesday night,

-28-

FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY
APRIL 18, 1950

NETWORK TAG COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: Motorists! How would you like to make your car look like new, with only a few minutes of easy effort and a few pennies in expense? Tell you what you do. Tomorrow, go to your nearest Johnson Wax dealer or service station and get a can of Johnson's Carnu. That's the wonderful wax-fortified auto polish that cleans and polishes in one application. It cleans as you rub it on...cuts through traffic tarnish and road grime that water alone won't touch. It polishes as you wipe it off...leaves your car shining like new. Your car shines brighter because Carnu cleans cleaner...as it polishes! That's C-A-R-N-U -- Carnu. Get some tomorrow.

ORCH: MUSIC UP FULL

ANNCR: YOU'RE TUNED FOR THE STARS ... ON N.B.C.

(3 TIMES)

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

Tuesday, April 25, 1950

6:30
6:40
6:50
6:58