

WRITERS: DON QUINN  
PHIL LESLIE

(REVISED)

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, Arthur Q. Bryan, Cliff Arquette

Bud Stefan and me, Harlow Wilcox. The script is by

Don Quinn and Phil Leslie. Music by the King's Men

and Billy Mills' Orchestra!

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

4. ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:  
for  
JOHNSON'S WAX

Tuesday, May 9, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PSTDT

6:30:38 — 6:31:35 — :57

6:41:35 — 6:42:45 — :10

6:56:15 — 6:56:53 — :38

6:58:35 — 6:59:15 — :40

3:25

FIBBER & MOLLY

MAY 9, 1950

-2-

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FIBBER & MOLLY  
MAY 9, 1950

COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join us in a moment ---  
Here's a message of vital importance to you as a homemaker. Millions of women already know about the wonderful new water-repellency of Johnson's Glo-Coat. They know that water-repellency means better protection for floors, for water doesn't penetrate that hard, Glo-Coat surface. It means less work.....less hard scrubbing..it means money-saving, too -- because water-repellent Glo-Coat now lasts up to four times longer. But -- if you haven't tried it, this is the time of all times to do so. Because right now, at your dealers, you can get one-third more Glo-Coat at no increase in price. That's one-third more of the new Glo-Coat..with its new water-repellent properties...at the price you'd usually pay for the regular amount. Get this wonderful self-polishing floor wax now -- when you can get it at such a bargain. Look for the special giant cans -- either pints or quarts -- that give you one-third more at no increase in price. Get Johnson's Glo-Coat, in the giant cans, at your dealer's tomorrow.

ORCH: BRIDGE

- 1 WILCOX: IT'S CIRCUS DAY IN WISTFUL VISTA. AND CIRCUS DAY ANYWHERE MEANS THAT PARKING PLACES ARE AT A PREMIUM. IF YOU HAVE ANY REGARD FOR YOUR FENDERS, YOU PAY THE PREMIUM. LIKE --  
-----FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!
- 2 SOUND: MOTOR UP AND FADE:
- 3 FIB: (CALLS) Hey, bud...how much you charge to park here?
- 4 BOY: Buck and a half, mister. ~~You better come in~~, only two spaces left, so we <sup>can</sup> just get your car and four others in.
- 5 MOL: Better take it, McGee. This is as close as we'll ever get to the circus grounds. And the parade goes right past here.
- 6 FIB: Wel-1-1...okay. Here you are, buster.
- 7 SOUND: CAR DOOR SLAM

- 1 ~~FIB: How you are luster. These dacks and treat it kindly.~~
- 2 BOY: Thanks, mister. Take this card, too. My brother runs a fender and body works and he'll take the dents out of this car for you cheap.
- 3 MOL: There aren't any dents in it.
- 4 BOY: (LAUGHS) You're new here, aint'cha, lady? (FADE) ALL RIGHT, FOLKS, PLENTY OF PARKING SPACE...park right here...
- 5 FIB: Come on, Molly...let's get a good place at the curb so's we can see the parade. (START WALKING) I wanna be able to wave if I see any old pals from the circus.
- 6 MOL: My goodness, dearie....I didn't know you had any circus friends.
- 7 FIB: Well, my gosh, kiddo....show business is show business.... Lot's of the people I and Fred Nitney knew in vaudeville have went into circuses.
- 8 MOL: What ever became of Fred Nitney? Last I ever heard of him, he was talking about opening a restaurent.
- 9 FIB: (LAUGHS) All actors talk about owning a restaurant, snooky. They like to be close to the groceries. But I dunno where Fred is now. He tried, oh, hiyah, Old Timer!

- 1 OLD: Well sir, Gramma was a very talented woman, kids. She
- 1) MOL: Hello, Mr. Old Timer.
- 2) MOL: Hello, Mr. Old Timer.
- 3 OLD: HELLO THERE, KIDS..WHATCHA DOIN' OUT HERE? ON THE STREET?
- 4 FIB: Waitin' for the parade, Old Timer...then we're goin' to the circus. Mostly on Molly's account. It's old stuff to me. Been on the stage mosta my life. I was 37 years old before I ever went in the front door of a theatre.
- 5 MOL: Must have been a long line ahead of you. What was playing?
- 6 OLD: Speakin' of long lines, daughter, that's what I come from - of circus folks. Ever hear of Madame Van Dyke, the Bearded Lady?
- 7 FIB: Sure. Know the name well.
- 8 OLD: Well, kids..that was papa. My Uncle Cyril was a Dare-Devil. Used to shoot him out of a cannon twice a day. But they didn't put enough gunpowder in one day and Uncle Cyril lost his job for turnin' up half shot.
- 9 MOL: Interesting family!
- 10 OLD: You think that's interesting, daughter? Well lemme tell you about gramma. (PROUDLY) My gramma was the first woman fire-cater in the circus! "SILVIA STROMBOLI, THE LADY VOLCANO," she was billed as. Billy Mulla, got a job
- 11 FIB: How did her dentist bill himself - Doctor Cinder, the Ember to Remember? HYYAH, SPARKPA...ID'S ME...STINKY!!!

BAND UP STRONG WITH "BILLBOARD MARCH"

W/CLAUDE

- 1 OLD: Well sir, Gramma was a very talented woman, kids. She could drink a cup full o' naptha, strike a match on her teeth and broil a T-bone steak at fifty paces!
- 2 MOL: She must have been a popular girl at weenie roasts.
- 3 FIB: I guess you gotta have a flare for that sort of thing.
- 4 OLD: Well, gramma had it, kids. Come in very handy during the winter time. Granpa used to set her in the fireplace, touch her off, and she'd keep a 5-room house very comfortable all winter long.
- 5 MOL: What did they do at night? Shut her off or bank her?
- 6 OLD: Strange you should ask that, Daughter. Grandpa was jest fixin' to fit her with a thermostat when the accident happened.
- 7 FIB: What accident? She get put out - about something?
- 8 OLD: No, Johnny. Got hold o' some bad benzine, and when grandpa started to kiss her goodnight, she got a bad case o' the heekups and set fire to the finest handlebar mustache East of the Rockies. He was so burned up, he stormed outa the house and got a deevorse on grounds of lip-arson.
- 9 MOL: Where is he now? (BAND IN SOFTLY IN DISTANCE)
- 10 OLD: Well, sir, he changed his name to Billy Mills, got a job leadin' the band in a circus, AND HERE HE COMES NOW... HIYAH, GRANDPA.....HIYAH, GRANDPA...IT'S ME.....STINKY!!!
- 11 ORCH: BAND UP STRONG WITH "BILLBOARD MARCH"
- 12 APPLAUSE

- 1 MUSIC: CARNY MUSIC IN B.G.....CROWDS, ETC.:
- 2 MOL: Isn't this wonderful, McGee?
- 3 FIB: Oh yeah .. in a way. But when you been in show business as long as me and Fred Nitney was - you remember me speakin' of Fred Nitney, the fella from Starved Rock, Illinois, that I and he were in Vaudeville together for so long?
- 4 MOL: Yes, I do, dearie. Though I haven't heard you mention his name for at least five minutes.
- 5 FIB: Well, any kind of show business always reminds me of good old Fred. Fred was a --
- 6 MAN: (YELLS) YOWW...!!! (FADE OUT, SCREAMING)
- 7 FIB: (LAUGHS)
- 8 MOL: What on earth was that all about?!
- 9 FIB: Oh, there's always pickpockets in a crowd like this, kiddo. I keep a loaded mousetrap in each pocket! When you been in show business as long as I have .. OH, HEY LOOK ... ONE OF THE ELEPHANTS HAS GOT LOOSE!
- 10 MOL: Where?
- 11 FIB: Right over th -- oh no! It's Doc Gamble. HIYA, FATSO!
- 12 MOL: Hello, Doctor Gamble. Taking in a few of the concessions?
- 13 DOC: Yes, and vice-versa. But I was called out here on an emergency case. It seems the India Rubber Man sat on a hot waffle-iron and gave himself a re-tread. Having fun, children?

1 MOL: Remind Yes indeed, doctor ... McGee explains everything  
 now to me. He knows all about circuses because he had  
 2 FIB: let an act in Vaudeville once.  
 2 DOC: star Yes, I heard about his Vaudeville act. Ever play  
 3 ~~SOUND~~ TOM Petoskey, McGee?  
 3 FIB: (MOL) Is that the one with the deuces and jokers wild and  
 you can't meld 'till you get seven of a kind with --  
 4 MOL: No, dearie ... that's Canasta. Petoskey is a town  
 in Northern Michigan.  
 5 FIB: OHHHHHHHH, PEOSKEY! ... Yeah ... sure. Me and Fred  
 Nitney played there. That's where our act busted up  
 one Winter, and Fred organized a ski meet. Had a  
 great slogan, too ... "There's No Business Like Snow  
 Business"! Fred was a great one to let things slide,  
 so he ---  
 6 DOC: Look .. I'd like to stand here and let you bore me  
 with your dull past, McGee, but I've got to get over  
 to the Fat Lady's tent. Somebody told her she had  
 seven toes on her left foot and she wants me to check  
 up.  
 7 MOL: Why doesn't she look at 'em herself?  
 8 DOC: She hasn't even seen her knees for twenty years. She  
 weighs 412.  
 9 FIB: How did she ever get so fat, Doc?  
 10 DOC: Same way anybody does, sonny. She just kept saying ..  
 "I'm going to start my diet tomorrow." Well, <sup>enjoy</sup>  
<sup>parents</sup> children!  
 11 BIZ: (AD LIB "GOODBYES" ... CIRCUS MUSIC AND SOUNDS IN BG)

1 MOL: Remind me to start MY diet tonight, McGee. What'll we do  
 now?  
 2 FIB: Let's go get our tickets for the big tent. Show won't  
 start for an hour, but if we have our tickets we can ---  
 3 SOUND: TOM TOM UP AND FADE FOR  
 4 WIL: (PITCHING) ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT .... STEP A  
 LITTLE CLOSER, FOLKS, AND SEE A STUPEFYING AND AMAZING  
 FEAT OF MAGIC! A SIMPLE, BUT BAFFLING BIT OF LEGERDEMAIN  
 WHICH CAN BE PERFORMED IN YOUR OWN HOME...  
 5 BIZ: (CROWD MURMUR)  
 6 WIL: I'LL NEED A VOLUNTEER FROM THE CROWD TO ASSIST ME. HOW  
 ABOUT YOU DOWN THERE - THE LADY WITH THE BAT-EARED  
 HUSBAND?  
 7 FIB: He means you, Molly.  
 8 MOL: He does? Oh ... well, I don't know, sir . . . I .....  
 9 WIL: It won't be any trouble at all, madam - just stand right  
 where you are. Hold up your purse, please, where  
 everyone can see it.  
 10 MOL: All righty.  
 WIL: ... you had a question,  
 brother!

(REVISED) -11-

1 MAN: Yeah.... Where are the dancing girls?  
2 FIB: Hang onto it tight, kiddo, this may be a trick.  
3 MOL: I've got it.  
4 WIL: All right now watch me closely, ladies and gentlemen! I have in my right hand here an ordinary square of cotton cloth, slightly dampened - and in my left hand a little plain old Wistful Vista mud. I simply pass the damp cloth over the dirt and Presto - el scrammo - gezondheid. The dirt has disappeared and now will you tell the folks what you have in your purse, lady? Take it right out. That's it. What is it?  
5 MOL: It's a Giant size Can of Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat, sir.  
6 CROWD MURMUR  
7 FIB: Migosh, that's Wilcox! Of all the -  
8 WIL: That's how quickly dirt and dust and spilled things wipe up with a damp cloth, when your floor is protected with that great modern miracle - that wonder of the age - Johnson's water repellent floor wax!  
9 FIB: Aw, migosh, that guy'll do anything to -  
10 WIL: AND FOR A LIMIT-ED TIME ON-LY, THRU ALL JOHNSON DEALERS EVERYWHERE, A SENSATIONAL OFFER OF ONE THIRD MORE OF THIS AMAZING NEW PRODUCT FOR THE SAME OLD PRICE! A PINT AND A THIRD FOR THE PRICE OF A PINT - A QUART AND A THIRD FOR THE PRICE OF A QUART! THINK OF IT, FOLKS!.....JOHNSON'S GENUINE WATER REPELLENT GLOCOAT IN THE GIANT SIZE CAN,.. IT STAYS ON AND IT STAYS BRIGHT AND ABSOLUTELY WATER REPELLENT. NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE....you had a question, brother?

(2ND REVISION) -12-

1 MAN: Yeah.... Where are the dancing girls?  
2 WIL: All over the United States and Canada, brother - because women everywhere dance with joy when they hear about this great money and labor saving offer...(FADE) NOW IF YOU'LL JUST STEP INSIDE THE TENT, WE HAVE A SPECIAL....  
3 SOUND: TOM TOM UP AND FADE  
4 FIB: Hey that was quite a trick, Molly. How did he manage to get that can of Glocoat into your purse?  
5 MOL: He didn't. He saw me buy it at Kremer's Drug Store. I was in there to pick up a Quick magazine because it has our pictures in it.  
6 MUSIC: CIRCUS STUFF UP AND FADE  
7 FIB: Come on, Molly - let's go over and watch the monkeys. Fred Nitney and me had a monkey in our act once that --  
8 MOL: You go ahead, dearie, I want to throw rings at the canes and try to win a prize.  
9 FIB: (CHUCKLES) Okay tootsie, but I warn you, you can't win. A lot of these games are gimmicked. BUT - if you wanta throw your dough away, you'll find me over at the monkey cage.  
10 MOL: All right, dearie....  
11 FIB: I wish Old Fred Nitney was here - he'd get an awful kick outta this. I wonder what he's -  
12 SOUND: MONKEY CHATTER FADE IN.....  
13 TEE: Hi, mister! (GIGGLES)  
14 FIB: Oh, hi Teeny. Havin' fun?

- 1 TEE: Sure I am, I betcha. Me and Willie Toops, we been in all the sideshows and we went in the animal tent and we saw the hipple-pottamuses and the rhinos-sero-pusses and the zeebers and the giraffes and Mr. McDonald from the Third National Bank and the laughing hyena.
- 2 FIB: What was he laughing at?
- 3 TEE: Mr. McDonald.
- 4 FIB: That I can understand. Where you goin' now, sis?
- 5 FEE: I'm goin' down the midway here and see my Uncle Paul. He's got a booth here and maybe if I be real quiet, he'll lemme watch him paint a gyp.
- 6 FIB: Do what? Paint a gyp?
- 7 TEE: Sure - my daddy says Uncle Paul is one of the biggest gyp artists in the world. (GIGGLES) So long, mister.

- 1 FIB: So long, sis, don't take any wooden popcorn! Oh hi, Molly! Well, how much did you get took for this time, tootsie?
- 2 MOL: Just a dollar and a half, dearie. But I won a Kewpie doll.
- 3 FIB: A KEWPIE DOLL? FOR A BUCK AND A HALF? WELL, I WARNED YOU KIDDO, MIGOSH, A BUCK AND A HALF FOR A TWENTY CENT PLASTER DOLL AND I - (PAUSE) What's that stuff?
- 4 MOL: These are the other things I won for my dollar and a half. A camera - and a Navajo blanket - and an electric razor - and an ashtray and a pair of field glasses. Oh yes, and 12 pounds of candy.
- 5 FIB: I bet it's cheap candy, too. You can't win on them things kiddo. Come on, let's buy our tickets for the main show before it gets too crowded.
- 6 MOL: All right, dearie. Whatever you say - you know show business.
- 7 FIB: Betcha. And hey, me bein' in show business, I oughta get a out rate on these tickets, Molly. HEY BUD, WE WANT A COUPLE TICKETS. I'm McGee of "McGee and Nitney, Snappy Songs and Witty Sayings". You give any courtesy to actors?
- 8 CLIFF: Very little sir. I've always found them a rather rowdy lot, myself and -

- 1 MOL: No, he means, sir that he's an actor - or was - he says though there was quite a bit of discussion about it - but they never proved he wasn't - and will you give him a cut?
- 2 CLIFF: That seems a little drastic, madam. Why don't you just belt him one with your Kewpie?
- 3 FIB: Okay, bud, skip the cut rate idea. Sell us a couple of good seats, willya?
- 4 MOL: And hurry, please -- I've been looking forward for a long time to coming to this circus and - I might add - with Great Gusto!
- 5 CLIFF: (DELIGHTED) Well, well, well - so you, sir, are the Great Gusto! I've seen your act in vodvil hundreds of times!
- 6 FIB: Yeah, but look, Bud -
- 7 CLIFF: And you madame, are - I presume - Mrs. Gusto!
- 8 MOL: No - no, sir - I'm Mrs. McGee!
- 9 CLIFF: Oh, I'm sorry, Mrs. McGee but did you ever see the Great Gusto's act in vodvill? He was marvelous. What illusions!
- 10 FIB: Just a minute now, bud. I think you're confused.

- 1 CLIFF: No - I am Prentwhistle - Mr. Gusto - Bascom W. Prentwhistle. And on behalf of this circus I would like to present you - and your daughter, Mrs. McGee - with two complimentary tickets.
- 2 FIB: Reserved?
- 3 CLIFF: Ordinarily I am, yes - but on occasions like this I get quite emotional, Mr. Gusto. Your magic act was the finest -
- 4 MOL: Now wait a minute. Let's get this straightened out. His name is not Gusto. His name is McGee.
- 5 CLIFF: Oh. I'm sorry. I thought your name was McGee.
- 6 MOL: It is.
- 7 CLIFF: Then what became of the Great Gusto! Did he do his great disappearing act for us? I'll swear I was looking right at him. GAD, what a marvelous illusion! And you, sir...what can I do for you?
- 8 FIB: DAD RAT IT, MY NAME IS MCGEE.....AND I -
- 9 CLIFF: Oh yes...your husband just arrived, Mrs. McGee. AHH, you should have been here a moment ago, sir! The Great Gusto was here and did one of his great illusions for us. Disappeared right before our eyes.
- 10 MOL: That isn't the only good trick he did. He left his complimentary tickets in my husband's hand.
- 11 FIB: Yeah...right here...ha hah!



(REVISED) - 17 -

- 1 CLIFF: Well, sir, if the Great Gusto wanted you to have them, sir, you are certainly welcome to them. We merely require that you pay the nominal service charge and amusement taxes. That will be 14 dollars and 90 cents.
- 2 MOL: Heavenly Days, Mr. Prentbascom!
- 3 CLIFF: Whistle.
- 4 MOL: (WHISTLES THRU TEETH)
- 5 CLIFF: No, I meant, my name is PRENTWHISTLE.
- 6 MOL: Oh!
- 7 FIB: Look Bud - I ---
- 8 CLIFF: Move along please, folks! Now then, who was next in line... YOU, sir?
- 9 FIB: NO!!! I BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME...MY NAME IS...OH SKIP IT! Come on, Molly.....
- 10 ORCH: SELECTION: KING'S MEN: "WHOOOP - DE - DO!"

APPLAUSE

(REVISED) - 18 -

THIRD SPOT

- 1 CIRCUS MUSIC AND SOUNDS IN B.G.
- 2 MOL: How long before the big show starts, McGee?
- 3 FIB: Well, the guy says it starts at 2:15, but that's just to get you in there so you can buy programs, whips, balloons, candy, get gum on your shoes and your hair fulla sawdust. We still got time to see some more sideshows, and -
- 4 GALE: Well well well...hello there, Molly. Hello, McGee. Having fun?
- 5 MOL: Oh hello there, Mr. Mayor. Yes we are. Lots of fun.
- 6 FIB: Hiyah, LaTriv. Whatcha doin'? ~~Shein' down the circus owners for city li'ness~~...collecting the pole taxes for the tent poles?
- 7 GALE: I am here, McGee, in what I consider the best interests of the taxpayers.
- 8 MOL: Good for you, Mr. Mayor!
- 9 GALE: Yes....I felt so tired today that I knew if I did any work I'd louse it up. So I came to the circus. Besides, I have a great interest in the entertainment business.
- 10 MOL: Yes, we know. We've met her.
- 11 FIB: Nice girl. Where is Fifi, La Triv?
- 12 GALE: I was not referring to Miss Tremayne. But I have a morbid interest in giraffes.
- 13 MOL: Oh do giraffes fascinate you, Mr. Mayor? Why?
- 14 GALE: Because, being a politician myself, I am always amazed how any living creature can stick his neck out that far without uttering a word.

- 1 FIB: Well, personally. LaTriv, I like circuses because I'm an old showman myself. Had a vaudeville act with a fella name of Fred Nitney from Starved Rock, Illinois, and -
- 2 GALE: Yes...I know, greatest act vaudeville ever produced.
- 3 FIB: MY GOSH...WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
- 4 GALE: From you. At least a hundred times.
- 5 MOL: A modest estimate, I'm sure. Oh do you have to go, Mr. Mayor?
- 6 GALE: Yes, I'm going over and get a glass of punk lemonade.
- 7 FIB: It's PINK lemonade. I've seen it.
- 8 GALE: It's punk. I've tasted it. Good day, Molly. So long, McGee...
- 9 AD LIB GOODEYES
- 10 DRUM ROLL AND CYMBAL CRASH
- 11 BOOM: ALL RIGHT FOLKS...RIGHT THIS WAY FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO WIN FAME AND FORTUNE! TEST YOUR ATHLETIC PROWESS AGAINST HYDROGEN HONSKI, THE BALKAN BOMBER...BORN WITH THREE SETS OF BICEPS AND HAS HELD EVERY WRESTLING TITLE IN THE UNITED STATES AND EUROPE. LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT, JUNIOR LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT, HEAVY LIGHT JUNIOR WEIGHT, LIGHTWEIGHT JUNIOR HEAVY, HEAVY JUNIOR LIGHT-WEIGHT AND ALSO A HULA HULA CHAMPION IN THE COOTCH AS-COOTCH-CAN DIVISION!...
- 12 MOL: McGee...isn't that...?

- 1 FIB: Sure it is...Horatio K. Boomer! Hiyah, Boomer!
- 2 BOOM: AHHH, THE SOUND OF SHOVELS, DIGGING UP A DEAD PAST.. (ASIDE).(LXNAY ACKINCRAY, UMPCHAY - IF THE OPS-CAY HEAR THAT AME-NAY, I'M AN ED-DAY UCK-DAY!) YES YES YES...STEP RIGHT UP, FRIENDS....25 DOLLARS IN CASH TO ANYONE WHO CAN STAY ONE ROUND WITH HYDROGEN HONSKI, THE BALKAN BOMBER - THAT MASS OF MUSCLE AND BARREL OF BRAWN FROM THE BACK OF BEYOND. HYDROGEN!
- 3 HONSKI: (GROWLS)
- 4 BOOM: NOTE THE MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT IN THE REGION OF THE TRAPEZOID, FRIENDS...THIS MAGNIFICENT DEVELOPMENT WAS CAUSED BY YEARS OF TRYING TO RECOVER STUCK NICKELS IN PAY TELEPHONES..HYDROGEN, SHOW THE PEOPLE HOW YOU CAN TEAR A TELEPHONE BOOK INTO MICROSCOPIC FRAGMENTS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!
- 5 SOUND: TEARING PAPER WITH GRUNTS: CROWD MURMUR
- 6 MOL: That's a pretty thin telephone book! Where's that from?
- 7 BOOM: THAT, MY PRETTY, IS THE TELEPHONE DIRECTORY OF NAKED JOE, MISSOURI. WE SELECT A SMALL COMMUNITY SO AS NOT TO FRIGHTEN THE CITIZENS WITH THE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH OF THIS MAGNIFICENT ANTHRAPOID! ALL RIGHT, FOLKS.... WHO HAS THE COURAGE AND AUDACITY TO WRESTLE HYDROGEN HONSKI ONE ROUND FOR THE SUM OF TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS?
- 8 CROWD REACTION gosh, kado...don't you know who that was?
- 9 FIB: I'll take him on! (MUSIC IN) Fred's the fella that had
- 10 CROWD GASP Fred Starved Rock, Illinois. I and he had a vaudeville
- 11 MOL: MCGEE...NO!! HE'LL KILL YOU...AND YOUR INSURANCE LAPSED YESTERDAY!!!! ...PLEASE...DEARIE!!

(REVISED) -22-

- 1 FIB: Take it easy, kiddo....for twenty-five bucks I'd  
wrestle Gargantua in a three-foot ring. ONE SIDE  
THERE, FOLKS...LEMMIE THRU THERE...Okay Boomer...I'M  
your man...
- 2 CROWD UP: EXCITEMENT
- 3 FAST ACTION BRIDGE: SHORT INTO -
- 4 SOUND: GRUNTS...THUDS...PANTING...THUD...SLAP...THUD..GRUNT
- 5 RINGSIDE CROWD: BREAK IT OFF!! KILL THE BIG APE! MOIDER THE  
BUM....GET HIM, HYDROGEN!!!
- 6 MOLLY: THROW ME HIS SACRO-ILIAC, DEARIE!! ETC. ETC...
- 7 CROWD UP
- 8 SOUND: THUDS...SLAPS...GRUNTS...SUDDEN WIND WHISTLE..LOUD  
THUD
- 9 CROWD: CHEERS APPLAUSE
- 10 ORCH: SHORT BRIDGE
- 11 MOL: McGee, you were simply magnificent! How did you ever  
do it?
- 12 FIB: Shucks...it was nothin' that any red-blooded American  
boy couldn't of done, with a little conniving.  
Easiest twelve and a half bucks I ever made, too!
- 13 MOL: TWELVE DOLLARS AND A HALF? I thought you were to get  
twenty-five.
- 14 FIB: Yeah, but I thought it was only fair to split with  
the wrestler.
- 15 MOL: HYDROGEN HONSKI? BUT WHY?
- 16 FIB: My gosh, kiddo...don't you know who that was?, That  
was Fred Nitney! (MUSIC IN) Fred's the fella that's  
from Starved Rock, Illinois. I and he had a vaudeville  
act together and --
- 17 ORCH: SELECTION FADE FOR

FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY

5/9/50

-23-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment - one-third more  
wax at no increase in price. One-third more Glo-Coat,  
the self-polishing floor wax that is now positively  
water-repellent. That's the bargain you get right  
now at your dealer's - when you buy Johnson's Glo-Coat  
in the special, giant containers. Yes - there's  
one-third more Glo-Coat in the giant pint - one-third  
more in the giant quart. The minute you see these  
special cans with their special labels you'll see  
what a bargain this is. But remember - this offer  
is for a limited time only. So hurry. Get one-third  
more floor protection at no increase in price. Get  
water-repellent Glo-Coat....in the giant containers..  
tomorrow..at your dealers.

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC: FADE FOR:

TAG

- 1 WILCOX: Molly, may I have a word with you?
- 2 MOL: Certainly, Mr. Wilcox.
- 3 WILCOX: I have been asked by the ~~membership~~ <sup>subscribers to</sup> of the Telegraph Delivery Service representing five thousand five hundred retail and wholesale florists to present you with this award, "Mother of the Year for 1950".
- 4 MOL: Well, my goodness, I -
- 5 WIL: It is made in dual recognition of your successful career as one of America's foremost radio entertainers and your more important role as a real life American mother.
- 6 MOL: Well, thank you Mr. Wilcox, and thank you ~~members of~~ <sup>subscribers to</sup> the Telegraph Delivery Service! It's a great honor and I accept it gratefully. What do you think of that, McGee?
- 7 FIB: I think it's wonderful, kiddo. It's always amazed me how you could send flowers by wire, anyway. When you think of some guy walkin' maybe from California to New York, along them telegraph wires, forty foot off the ground, carryin' a basket of flowers to somebody's mother, well by George -
- 8 WIL: NO NO NO..Pal..Look. A florist in one place wires a florist in another place. They don't walk the wires. That's silly.
- 9 FIB: Yeah....dangerous, too. Goodnight.
- 10 MOL: Goodnight, all And a special goodnight to mothers everywhere.

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

TAG COMMERCIAL -

ORCH: PLAYOFF AND SIGNOFF

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)

ANNCR: Spring's the time when everyone want's a bright and shiny car to drive. That means spring's the time to clean and polish your car to gleaming brightness with just one application of Johnson's Carnu. Yes -- Carnu is that wonderful auto polish - made by Johnson's wax that cleans and polishes in one application. Rub it on -- Carnu cuts thru traffic film and road tarnish water won't touch. Wipe it off - there's your car shining like new. Yes -- rub it on -- wipe it off... that's all you do with Carnu. Your car shines brighter because Carnu cleans cleaner...get some tomorrow!

ORCH: MUSIC UP TO FINISH

ANNCR: Next, hear Big Town, then People are Funny on N.B.C.