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Gene File

#36

(REVISED)

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for
JOHNSON'S WAX

But

(Tuesday) (May 16th, 1950)

6:30 - 7:00 PM PST

6:30:40 — 6:31:35 — :55
6:43:30 — 6:44:40 — 1:10
6:36:40 — 6:57:25 — :45
6:58:35 — 6:59:15 — :40

3:20

(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, Gale Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick LeGrand, Cliff Arquette and me, Harlow Wilcox. The script is by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie - Music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' Orchestra!
- 4 ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

(REVISED) -3-

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

MAY 16, 1950

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join us in moment. (CUT IN CUE)

By this time, millions of women have tried Johnson's New Glo-coat on their floors and linoleum. They've found out what it means to them to protect their floors with a self-polishing floor wax that's positively water repellent. Brighter shine...less work...less scrubbing. Real economy, too--for water repellent glo-coat lasts up to four times longer.

But how about you? Have you ever actually used the new, water repellent glo-coat? If not, this is the time of all times to do it. For right now, at your dealers, you can get one third more glo-coat..with its new water repellent properties..at the price you'd usually pay for regular pints or quarts.

Now this offer is for a limited time only. So take my advice. Take advantage of this opportunity while it lasts. Look for glo-coat in special giant cans that give you one third more of this wonderful, water repellent floor wax at no increase in price. Get glo-coat, in these special giant cans, at your dealers tomorrow.

ORCH: BRIDGE

-4-

1 WILCOX: MRS. MCGEE, BEING A WOMAN, LOVES PICNICS.
MR. MCGEE, BEING A MAN, HATES PICNICS.
SO, - GUESS WHO'S GOING ON A PICNIC. YES, IT'S

---- FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

2 APPLAUSE:

3 SOUND: LOADING STUFF IN CAR

4 FIB: Here's the basket.....(SOUND) The mosquito lotion, camera, flashlight, table cloth and blankets
....the fly swatter (SOUNDS) portable radio, a dozen Dixieland jazz records, my shotgun --

5 MOL: Wait a minute, McGee.

6 FIB: Eh?

7 MOL: Why the phonograph records? We haven't anything to play 'em on. And why the shotgun?

8 FIB: Target practice, kiddo. You throw the records up in the air and I shoot at 'em. Now lemme see.... what else do we ----

9 MOL: McGee.....where's the apple butter?

10 FIB: Apple butter.....what apple butter?

11 MOL: Why I had a whole tin of it on the running board there.

(2ND REVISION) - 5 -

- 1 FIB: Oh my gosh.. WAS THAT APPLE BUTTER? I PUT THAT IN THE TRANSMISSION!... Well, hop in Kiddo, I know just the exact place to go where we can --
- 2 MOL: Hold everything, McGee...don't start the motor...here comes Doctor Gamble. (LOWERS VOICE) Shall we ask him to go with us?
- 3 FIB: That glutton? I should say not! I've seen him eat and I thought the guy was bottomless 'till he leaned over to pick up a fork and -- OH HIYAH, DOC, OLD MAN!
- 4 MOL: Hello, doctor.
- 5 DOC: Hello, children. Going away for three or four months, I see. Not taking the piano?
- 6 FIB: We're just going on a picnic, Dockso. It just occurred to me this morning that every now and then a fella and his wife oughtta get away by theirselves, from things, and I'm just the type guy that even if I hate picnics, if his wife wants me to take her on one, he'll go.
- 7 DOC: (PAUSE) How was that again?
- 8 MOL: I talked him into it, doctor.

(2ND REVISION) - 6 -

- 1 FIB: I figured that Watson's Grove was as good a place as any so -
- 2 DOC: WHAT? WATSON'S GROVE.!!
- 3 MOL: Yes...what's the matter with Watson's Grove, Doctor?
- 4 DOC: Well, you know that originally it was not called Watson's Grove. It was Watson's GRAVE. Fellow named Watson, shot by bandits in 1863. They say his spirit haunts the place.
- 5 FIB: Ah, who's afraid of ghosts? Besides me?
- 6 MOL: Me. Let's go someplace else, McGee. Far, be it from me to disturb the spirit of the late Mr. Watson.
- 7 FIB: You ever see this ghost yourself, Doc?
- 8 DOC: No, and if we see it this afternoon, I'll let you know.
- 9 MOL: This afternoon!
- 10 FIB: You mean --
- 11 DOC: Yes, Fifi Tremayne and I are pickniking in Watson's Grove ourselves. So find yourself another spot, Eggface. So long, Molly.
- 12 ORCH: BRIDGE INTO BIRD CALLS
- 13 SOUND: DISHES AND STUFF.

H.C.

- 1 MOL: Be sure and don't tip over the thermos jug, dearie... and hand me the hamper...thank you. Now won't you admit this is fun?
- 2 FIB: Sure....and you'll admit this is a better spot than Watson's Grove, too. Looka this country! Nobody around here for miles. It's wilder than a cross-eyed pitcher up against a left-handed batter.
- 3 MOL: It's just beautiful! This reminds me of the place back in Peoria up on top of Kickapoo Hill where we used to go picnicking. Remember?
- 4 FIB: Yeah...(CHUCKLES) Remember the time you and me and Otis Cadwallader played hide and seek and Otis hid in a hollow tree that was full o' bees and then come runnin' out all stung up and somebody said to put mud on the stings so I threw him in the creek and then I realized that Otis couldn't swim and I jumped in after him and then I realized I couldn't swim either and you jumped in and pulled me out and I was so muddy you didn't recognize me and you said "Thank goodness, you're safe, Otis!" and I says "I ain't Otis, I'm Fibber" and you started to cry? Remember?

- 1 MOL: (LAUGHS) Yes...didn't we have fun, though? And remember the----....Oh look! Somebody's little red collie! Here, doggie, here, doggie!!
- 2 FIB: My gosh...that ain't a Collie...that's a Fox! Boy, this is great, ain't it? Really close to nature! Not a living soul within a -
- 3 SOUND: HUNTING HORN IN DISTANCE .. BARK OF DOGS .. GALLOPING HOOPS
- 4 MOL: HEAVENLY DAYS....LOOK!! IT'S THE MOUNTED POLICE....LOOK AT THE RED COATS!!!
- 5 SOUND: HUNTING HORN
- 6 FIB: IT'S A FOX HUNT!! GRAB THE LUNCH, KIDDO...WE'LL GET TRAMPLED...
- 7 MOL: GET THOSE HORSES OFF OUR TABLE CLOTH!! WE WERE HERE FIRST AND --
- 8 SOUND: HOOFS AND BAYING AND HUNTING HORN UP FAST....SHOUTS..UP FAST AND LOUD AND FADE FAST..."TALLY-HO"!!"YOICKS.."
- 9 INTO ORCHESTRA "CORNBALL RAG"
(APPLAUSE)

(2ND REVISION) - 8 -

SECOND SPOT:

- 1 CAR SOUND:.....SLOW DOWN,,BRAKE SCREECH, OUT. CAR DOOR SLAM:
- 2 MOL: This is a lovely little road, McGee. Bring the basket and the blankets and things and let's find a nice spot in here.
- 3 FIB: Okay, kiddo....but the thermos jug is leakin'. It got kicked by one of them horses.
- 4 MOL: Well, hold it with the leaky side up. We can find a nicer place to picnic anyway, so -
- 5 OLE: (FADE IN) Well, hello there, McGee...Hello, Missus!
- 6 FIB: Well, for the.....HIYAH, OLE...!
- 7 MOL: What are you doing way out here, Ole? Don't tell me you're picknicking too!
- 8 OLE: No, Missus. I just walk out from town to visit my cousin. He's got little truck farm out this way.
- 9 FIB: Truck farm? Raises - vegetables, eh?
- 10 OLE: No, he raises trucks.
- 11 MOL: Raises trucks!..That's ridiculous.
- 12 OLE: Sure, but it pays good. He raises trucks out of mudholes. With two mules. (LAUGHS) When trucks get stuck in my cousin's mudhole, and he unstucks 'em with his mules, then they really get stuck. Ten dollars he charges.
- 13 FIB: Sounds like quite a business. That'll teach the local drivers not to make muck tracks with their Mack trucks. How's he doing, Ole?

(2ND REVISION) - 9 & 10 -

- 1 OLE: Oh, his business gets so good this spring he puts on two more mules and opens a branch mudhole down the road.
- 2 FIB: Hey, we better get busy, Molly. Excuse us, Ole - we're tryin' to find a place to picnic.
- 3 MOL: Do you and your wife ever go on picnics, Ole?
- 4 OLE: No, Missus,....when we was courtin' I had good reason for picnics. I was all the time trying to talk her into marrying me.
- 5 FIB: Yeah?
- 6 OLE: Sure....I finally did it, too! 23 years she's my missus, SO - if I take her on picnic now, I'M just donatin' my time! So long, both you fellers!
- 7 MOL: Come on, McGee....Let's walk on up the road here and see if we can't find a nice place to -
- 8 FIB: HEY....HERE'S A SPOT TOOTSIE.....LOOK....THRU THIS BUNCH OF BUSHES! See that beautiful grass? (CRASH OF UNDER-BRUSH)
- 9 MOL: Oh, that's lovely...what a sweet little meadow!
- 10 SOUND: BIRD CALLS:
- 11 FIB: Must be an old abandoned subdivision. See the red flag stickin' in the gopher hole there? Number 16. Probably the lot number. I'll get that outa the way -
- 12 SOUND: CRACK OF STICK: TOSSED ASIDE
- 13 MOL: Oh look in that gopher hole, McGee.....there's a little round white dimpled egg in it!
- 14 FIB: My gosh.....a gopher egg!
- 15 MOL: Don't touch it, dearie....the mother may come back.

- 1 FIB: Boy there sure is wild life in these parts...look at the guy way over there, in the gully..whackin' away at a snake or something. Look...he just busted his stick.
- 2 MOL: That doesn't matter...he's got his little boy there with a whole bag of 'em. Well, start spreading out the lunch McGee. We'll have a lovely little..MCGEE....LEAVE THE CHOCOLATE CAKE ALONE..!!!!
- 3 FIB: Well, my gosh, it looks so good, I -
- 4 SOUND: WIND WHISTLE AND BOUNCING THUDS AND WET PLOP.
- 5 MOL: What was that?
- 6 FIB: I dunno ...something landed in the potato salad. HEY, IT'S ANOTHER GOPHER EGG!
- 7 MOL: (THOUGHTFULLY) You know, McGee...a thought just occurred to me. Maybe this patch of grass is -
- 8 VOICE: (WAY OFF) Forrrrrrrre!
- 9 SOUND: WIND WHISTLE: PLOP AND GLASS CRASH
- 10 FIB: HEY.....SOMEBODY BUSTED THE OLIVE JAR!!! WHAT THE --
- 11 MOL: MCGEE...PACK UP..QUICK!!! WE MUST BE TRESSPASSING...HERE COMES A BUNCH OF FARMERS - AND THEY'RE ALL CARRYING CLUBS.!
- 12 FIB: LET'S GO KIDDO...!! YOU TAKE THE BASKET....I TAKE THE CAKE.
- 13 SOUND: FAST PICKING UP....WALLA WALLA OF VOICES IN BG
- 14 MAN: (OFF) HEY YOU...GET OFF THAT GOLF GREEN!! THIS IS A CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH!!! GWAN..BEAT IT...
- 15 WALLA WALLA UP STRONG.....

- 1 MOL: : Come on...let's duck thru this hedge...
2 WALLA WALLA FADE WITH BRUSH CRACKLE:
3 FIB: Wow...we got out just in time, kiddo. They'd o'killed us!
4 MOL: JUST FOR HAVING A PICNIC ON THEIR LAWN?
5 FIB: Oh not that so much, but I picked up three of their gopher eggs! (LAUGHS) They ain't really gopher eggs, you know. Gophers don't lay eggs at the time of year. I was just -
- 6 CRASH OF UNDERBRUSH:
7 MOL: Quiet, McGee...here comes one of 'em...(CRASHING)
8 WIL: Oh. Excuse me, folks. I didn't know there was any - Oh! Hiyah, Molly. Hello, Pal.
9 MOL: Hello, Mr. Wilcox.
10 FIB: Hiyah, Junior. Boy, we run into you in the darndest places!
11 WIL: Yeah, I'm following this golf tournament, Kids. I'M taking a shortcut to the next tee.
12 FIB: What's so interesting about the next tee?
13 WIL: Well, that's number 17. 520 yards over a wide stream. Couple of friends of mine are playing and I gave them each some of that sensational Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat.
14 MOL: Why?
15 FIB: ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL US, JUNIOR, THAT WITH JOHNSON'S WATER REPELLENT GLOCOAT ON A GOLF BALL, IT WON'T GO INTO THE WATER?

- 1 WIL: Pal, it works like a charm. Probably just psychological, I suppose, but with a golf ball dipped in Glocoat and a powerful drive, if it's high enough and far enough, it avoids that stream of water like it had hydrophobia.
- 2 MOL: Isn't that strange.
- 3 WIL: Just an experiment, of course...but the new Glocoat is so successful with it's water repellent qualities on floors and linoleum, that I thought I'd try it out here.
- 4 FIB: Yes but I always -
- 5 WIL: You see, with this marvelous new development in floor protection - Johnson's Water Repellent Glocoat, you can use a damp cloth over it many times without it leaving milky looking streaks, because it is truly water repellent. And when you think what a bargain your dealer offers you right now ---- in the giant size can for the same old price -
- 6 MOL: Yes, we -
- 7 WIL: A pint and a third for the price of a pint and a quart and a third for the price of a quart, which is an outright GIFT of one third more for your money--
- 8 FIB: Hey, hey, hey...Waxey.
- 9 WIL: You'll realize what a bargain it....eh? What say Pal?
- 10 MOL: Look...Mr. Wilcox...if you'll excuse us...we're trying to have a little picnic...just us two....
- 11 FIB: Yeah...so run along to the next tee, Junior and we'll....
(PAUSE) Hey...what are you carrying the snowshoes for?

- 1 WIL: Well, a couple of my friends are in this tournament so I'm carrying their snowshoes. They're playing winter rules. So long now!
- 2 ORCH: TRAVEL BRIDGE.
- 3 CAR MOTOR...FADE DOWN FOR:
- 4 MOL: Where are we, McGee?
- 5 FIB: Search me, Kiddo...we oughtta be somewhere near Crawford's Creek. There's a wonderful place to picnic there if I can only locate the -
- 6 MOL: HOLD IT, DEARIE...HERE COMES A MAN! LET'S ASK HIM...
- 7 CAR MOTOR SLOW DOWN...BRAKES...MOTOR OUT. CAR DOOR.
- 8 FIB: Hiyah, Bud.
- 9 CLIFF: Good day, sir.
- 10 MOL: We're looking for Crawford's Creek, sir, but we don't quite know where we are.
- 11 FIB: Can you give us a few directions?
- 12 CLIFF: Certainly, sir! That way is north, that way is south, that's West, this is East, that way is down, and I never did know which way is up --
- 13 FIB: Look...Jasper...let's quit kiddin' around. If you wanna be snide, I can be snider!
- 14 CLIFF: How do you do, Mr. Snider. And this lady, I presume, is Mrs. Snider?
- 15 MOL: No, I'M Mrs. McGee.

1 CLIFF: It's a pleasure, Mrs. McGee. I am Oliver J. Bostwick,
the Third.
2 FIB: The third what?
3 CLIFF: The Third Man. You've probably heard my theme...
Da-da-de-da...(THIRD MAN THEME)
4 MOL: Oh for goodness sakes....Mr. Bostwick...can't we do
something about this drivel?
5 PAUSE:
6 CLIFF: The lady is speaking to you, Drivel.
7 FIB: Oh, Excuse me, I wasn't...HEY I AIN'T DRIVEL.
8 MOL: Of course not! He's McGee.
9 CLIFF: I thought your name was McGee.
10 MOL: It is. I'M married to Mr. Snider. I mean Mister Snider
is Drivel! Look...
11 FIB: Lemme explain this, Molly. You see, Airwick.
12 CLIFF: Bostwick.
13 FIB: Yeah, you see Bostwick - I started out to take my wife
on a picnic.
14 CLIFF: Well, if you're taking your wife on a picnic, why did you
bring this lady along, too? (ACCUSINGLY) Your wife will
be PRET-TY annoyed when you show up for the picnic with
Mrs. McGee, Mr. Snider!
15 FIB: NO, NO - THIS ISN'T -
16 CLIFF: She's a cute kid, and all that, but -
17 MOL: I AM NOT!

1 CLIFF: It's a pleasure, Mrs. McGee. I am Oliver J. Bostwick,
the Third.
2 FIB: The third what?
3 CLIFF: The Third Man. You've probably heard my theme...
Da-da-de-da...(THIRD MAN THEME)
4 MOL: Oh for goodness sakes....Mr. Bostwick...can't we do
something about this drivel?
5 PAUSE:
6 CLIFF: The lady is speaking to you, Drivel.
7 FIB: Oh, Excuse me, I wasn't...HEY I AIN'T DRIVEL.
8 MOL: Of course not! He's McGee.
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Mrs. McGee, Mr. Snider!
15 FIB: NO, NO - THIS ISN'T -
16 CLIFF: She's a cute kid, and all that, but -
17 MOL: I AM NOT!

1 FIB: YOU ARE, TOO!
2 CLIFF: She IS WHAT??
3 FIB: My wife!
4 CLIFF: Really? Oh, then I've been confused. You must be Mrs.
Snider, Mrs. Snider. If you're married to Snider here -
5 MOL: Not SNIDER! MCGEE!
6 FIB: Huh?
7 MOL: I wasn't speaking to you, dearie - I was speaking to him.
8 CLIFF: But my name is not McGee, Mrs. Snider.
9 FIB: No, our name is McGee. BOTH OF US!
10 CLIFF: It IS? Then what happened to that other couple I was
talking to? They were - OH, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?
THEY WERE GOING ON A PICNIC! Say, why don't you folks
join them? You'll find them at Crawford's Creek!
11 MOL: WELL, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHERE IS CRAWFORD'S CREEK?
12 FIB: YEAH ... WHERE IS IT?
13 CLIFF: Well, sir, do you notice that ~~your~~ left foot is a little
damp?
14 FIB: Yeah?
15 CLIFF: Well you're standing in Crawford's Creek. (EXIT SINGING)
16 MOL: My, this is a lovely spot, McGee --

1 FIB: Yeah, but I'm hotter'n a three-dollar raincoat. Lemme
hang my coat on this old sign here. Hey, it's nice and
shady here, ain't it?
2 MOL: Yes, I just love these big boulders. Now, you just sit
down and relax, sweetheart...mother will spread out the
lunch...
3 SOUND: CLATTER OF DISHES.
4 FIB: And boy, am I hungry, Kiddo. I just wanta lay here on
my back on the grass with a sandwich and catch cold,
like I always do at picnics, and --
5 MOL: Wait a minute, McGee...somebody's coming!
6 FIB: WHAT? MY GOSH, CAN'T PEOPLE LEAVE US ALONE TODAY, WHEN
ALL WE WANT IS A QUIET PICNIC OUT IN THE-----
7 MOL: It's MAYOR IA TRIVIA!!
8 FIB: It is? I wonder what he --
9 GALE: (FADE IN, PANTING) McGee ... MOLLY ... YOU CAN'T PICNIC
HERE!
10 MOL: Why can't we, Your Honor?
11 FIB: YEAH, ...WHY CAN'T WE? MY GOSH, WE BEEN CHASED OUT OF
EVERY -----
12 GALE: You'll have to get out of here --- the new highway comes
through here, you know!
13 MOL: Not today, it doesn't, Mr. Mayor.

1 FIB: Naw, this ain't City property anyway, Le' Trivia ... you
got no right to make us get off this --

2 GALE: I KNOW IT'S NOT CITY PROPERTY IT'S COUNTY PROPERTY!
YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IS IT???

3 MOL: Yes. It's time people stopped bothering us and let us
have our little picnic where we --

4 GALE: FOR YOUR INFORMATION, IT'S FOUR MINUTES TO THREE!!

5 FIB: It is? Gee whizz, no wonder I was so hungry. Hand me a
sandwich, kiddo, and --

6 GALE: YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO EAT ... !!!

7 MOL: Oh, yes we do. Heavenly days, we planned all week for this
pic ---

8 GALE: PLEASE ... DON'T ARGUE ... BRING YOUR THINGS AND RUN THIS
WAY ... MCGEE...WHERE'S YOUR COAT?

9 FIB: Hangin' on that sign over there, but --

10 GALE: DIDN'T YOU READ THE SIGN?

11 MOL: No, he didn't ... we've been reading signs all day ...
"KEEP OFF" ... "NO TRESPASSING" ... "NO PICNICKING" ...
"BEWARE OF THE BULL" ...

12 GALE: (GROANS) HERE'S YOUR COAT .. MCGEE! READ THE SIGN!!

13 FIB: Eh? "DANGER ... BLASTING HERE, THREE P.M. COUNTY
HIGHWAY COMMISSION". OH MY GOSH ... COME ON, MOLLY
GRAB THE STUFF!! I GOT THE CAKE

14 SOUND: PANIC...EXCITEMENT...RUNNING FEET. FADE OUT INTO:

15 SOUND: LOUD BLASTING ON MIKE...REPEAT...AGAIN...INTO:

16 ORCH: SELECTION:

17 (APPLAUSE)

THIRD SPOT

1 MOL: Well, it looks like you'd finally found a nice place
for our picnic lunch, McGee.

2 FIB: Picnic SUPPER, by now...And don't think I ain't ready
for it! After bein' fox-hunted, golfed, drowned,
blasted and chased outa nine places, I could eat the
hem off a blacksmith's apron.

3 MOL: I'm hungry too...but this is a lovely place to eat. Just
smell the apple blossoms...what a charming little
orchard.

4 FIB: Tis pretty, ain't it? Gets me into kind of a romantic
mood ...

5 MOL: It does, lover?

6 FIB: Yeah...hand me a piece of cake and a pickle. And
believe me, the next guy that tries to bust up our
picnic, I'll poke him right in the nose!

7 OLD: OHHH IS THAT SO.!! WELL LEMME TELL YOU, MISTER...Oh. Oh,
Hiyah, Johnny. Hello, Daughter.

8 MOL: Hello, Mr. Old Timer. Where'd you come from?

9 OLD: Well, daughter there was conflicting stories about that.
Papa says the doctor brung me. Mama says it was the
stork, Aunt Mamie says they found me under a flat rock,
but I found my first little baby bonnet one day and it
says "Marshall Field's, Chicago."

10 FIB: Well, look...Old Timer...we been tryin' all day to have
a peaceful little picnic...all by ourselves, so -

11 OLD: GOOD FER YOU, JOHNNY....GET AWAY ONCE IN AWHILE WITH THE
LITTLE WOMAN...GET AWAY FROM PEOPLE...YOU'RE ENTITLED
TO SOME PRIVACY...

- 1 MOL: Yes, indeed!
- 2 OLD M: AND I'M GONNA HELP YOU GIT IT. I'LL JIST SET HERE AND KEEP PEOPLE FROM BOTHERIN' YOU. JUST HAND ME A COUPLE OF SANDWICHES - HAM IF YOU GOT 'EM - CHICKEN IF YOU AIN'T - AND -
- 3 FIB: HEY, HEY, HEY CUT IT OUT! Doggone it, we're tryin' to have a picnic. If you were picknickin' with Bessie, you wouldn't want us buttin' in -
- 4 OLD M: Ohhhh, don't mention Bessie, Johnny - I'm afraid I've gone and lost my girl friend!
- 5 MOL: Oh no!
- 6 OLD M: Yep, it's a sad story, daughter -
- 7 FIB: Well, skip it.
- 8 OLD M: Okay. Well sir, me and Bessie was on a picnic, kids - when a snake crawled out of a log and took a bite right out of Bessie!
- 9 MOL: Oh dear. Did it make her very sick?
- 10 OLD M: Didn't seem to hurt her at all, daughter - she crawled right back in the log again and - OHHH, YOU MEAN BESSIE!
- 11 FIB: Certainly! Migosh, snake bites are dangerous! What didja do?

- 1 OLD M: Well, it all happened pretty fast, Johnny. When Bessie got bit, she bellered like a scalded buffalo and run clean up a 60-foot cypress tree! I notched the tree with my Boy Scout axe, so's I could find her again, and run back to town for the doctor, but he was out at the ball game!
- 2 MOL: Ohh dear, I hope you got there in time.
- 3 OLD M: Jist barely made it, daughter! It was the ninth inning, score was tied, there was a vacant seat next to the doctor, the game run 14 innings and you can't find a notch in a cypress tree in the dark!
- 4 FIB: Migosh, you mean -
- 5 OLD M: (SADLY) Yep, so that's how I lost Bessie! (BRIGHTLY) Well, happy picnicking, Johnny. So long, daughter!
- 6 FIB: Ahhh, alone at last, kiddo! Ain't this wonderful!
- 7 MOL: Yes, you know, I'm glad all those other places we went didn't work out, because these apple trees in bloom are just beautiful! (SNIFF-SNIFF) Smell that wonderful aroma, McGee!
- 8 FIB: I can't smell the aroma for those dadratted apple blossoms! This is great, though, tootsie. Nothin' so romantic as a picnic with your best girl.
- 9 MOL: Ohh look, McGee! Look up there - an airplane.
- 10 FIB: Where? Oh, yeah - two of 'em. Hey they're flyin' kinda low - I wonder if they're in trouble or somethin'!

- 1 MOL: I hope not. They couldn't possibly land around here with all these apple trees.
- 2 FIB: No, we're safe this time, anyhow. Nobody's gonna spoil our picnic this time. Gimme some lemonade and -
- 3 SOUND: PLANES ROAR IN FAST AND LOW
- 4 MOL: MCGEE! LOOK! THEY'RE POURING OUT SMOKE AND - LOOK OUT!
(COUGHS)
- 5 FIB: OMIGOSH! THEY'RE - (COUGHING) THAT'S NOT SMOKE! THEY'RE DUSTING THE ORCHARD! MCGOSH, GRAB THE LUNCH, IT'S ARSENIC! (PLANES ROAR ACROSS)
- 6 ORCH: BRIDGE
- 7 SOUND: CLINK OF KNIVES AND FORKS...GURGLING LEMONADE
- 8 FIB: Whew, boy, am I bushed! Gimme some more lemonade, willya?
- 9 MOL: Here you are. This is nice, isn't it?
- 10 FIB: Yep, I always have claimed there's no place for a picnic like the kitchen table! I wouldn't leave this house again if -- (PAUSE) Answer the phone, willya?
- 11 MOL: The phone didn't ring, McGee.
- 12 FIB: It will! Every time we've got comfortable today, somebody has managed to bust it up and -
- 13 SOUND: PHONE RINGS
- 14 FIB: What'd I tell you?

- 1 MOL: I'll get it. (RECEIVER UP) 79 WISTFUL VISTA - MOLLY MCGEE SPEAKIN.....OH YES, MABEL..WE'D LOVE IT...YES, WE'LL BE READY.
- 2 SOUND: HANG UP
- 3 FIB: Who was that?
- 4 MOL: Mable Toops. Having a picnic supper at Dugan's Lake and they'll pick us up in an hour. Slice some more bread, dearie.
- 5 FIB: Ohhhh, THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
- 6 ORCH: "ROSES"..FADE FOR:
- 7 APPLAUSE

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

MAY 16, 1950

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment. (CUT IN CUE)
It's the bargain of the year in Johnson's Glo-coat.
It's your chance to get the world's most popular floor
wax in special giant containers that give you one third
more wax at no increase in price. And it's the new
glo-coat--the self-polishing floor wax that lasts up
to four times longer because it's positively water-
repellent.

Look for those giant containers tomorrow at your dealers.
Look for those special cans of this finest quality
wax, that tower head-and-shoulders over ordinary
containers, and give you one third more of this brighter-
shining, longer-lasting water-repellent floor wax at no
increase in price. This offer is for a limited time only.
So get glo-coat, in the special giant cans tomorrow at
your dealers.

ORCH: SWELL MUSIC...FADE FOR:

FIBBER & MOLLY
5-16-50

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, KTBS, 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 ANNCR. CUT-IN (TIMING: 47 SECONDS - 121 WORDS)

CUT-IN ANNCR: It's the bargain of the year in Johnson's Glo-Coat!
It's your chance to get the world's most popular
floor wax in special giant containers that give you
one-third more wax at no increase in price! And
it's the new Glo-Coat -- the self polishing floor
wax that lasts up to four times longer because it's
positively water-repellent.
Look for those giant containers tomorrow at your
dealer's. Look for those special cans of this finest
quality wax, that tower head-and-shoulders over
ordinary containers, and give you one-third more of
this brighter-shining, longer-lasting water-repellent
floor wax at no increase in price. This offer is for
a limited time only. So get Glo-Coat, in the special
giant cans, tomorrow, at your dealer's.

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
Cut-in CLOSING COMMERCIAL - MAY 16, 1950

- 25B -

LOCAL CUT-IN: WINR, Binghamton TAKES LOCALLY ONLY

NBC HOLLYWOOD: TO SUPPLY TIME AND WORD CUES

CUT-IN ANNOUNCER CUT-IN (TIMING: 47 Seconds - 125 words)

CUT-IN ANNOUNCER: Here's something free -- absolutely free.

Without cost you can try the most sensational
new laundry product in years. Brisk -- B-R-I-S-K
-- the wonderful new wax-starch made by the makers
of Johnson's Wax.

Brisk does far more than ordinary starch can
ever do. Gives clothes a newer feel, a newer
look, a different kind of crispness, far easier
ironing. Comes in concentrated, liquid form.
No cooking, no straining.

And listen to this! Right now your grocer has a
limited supply of free full size bottles of
Johnson's Brisk. Free....one to a customer.
Your dealer's supply of these free gift bottles
won't last long, so hurry! Be first tomorrow
to ask for your free bottle of B-R-I-S-K --
Johnson's Brisk....the new wax-starch that makes
ordinary starching old-fashioned.

(2ND REVISION) -26-

TAG

- 1 FIB: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN - One out of five people in
America will develop cancer. The only way to fight
it is with research, information, equipment and all
the resources of science! And all these things cost
money!
- 2 MOL: So please help in this fight - send a generous donation
to the America Cancer Society, c/o your local Post-Master
Or, in Canada, to 280 Bloor Street West, Toronto.
Remember, a cancer cell is a gangster cell in the human
body. Let's hunt him down, prosecute and remove him.
- 3 FIB: Goodnight.
- 4 MOL: Goodnight, all!
- 5 PLAYOFF AND SIGNOFF:
- 6 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)

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

MAY 16, 1950

TAG COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: Is your car still hiding its springtime beauty under winter grime? If so, why not take just a few minutes tomorrow to clean and polish it to lustrous beauty with just one application of Johnson's Carnu.

Carnu, you know is the wonderful auto polish that cleans and polishes in one application. It cleans as you rub it on--cuts through road film and traffic tarnish water won't touch. It polishes as you wipe it off, leaves your car bright and shining. Your car shines brighter because Carnu cleans cleaner. Just rub it on..wipe it off...that's all you do...with Johnson's Carnu. Get some today.

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

ORCH: MUSIC UP FULL TO FINISH

ANNCR: TAG COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: Is your car still hiding its springtime beauty under winter grime? If so, why not take just a few minutes tomorrow to clean and polish it to lustrous beauty with just one application of Johnson's Carnu.

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FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

ORCH: MUSIC UP FULL TO FINISH

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

Gene

Final Draft

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

JOHNSON'S WAX

Ben

Tuesday, May 23, 1950

6:30:38 — 6:31:52

6:45:30 — 6:46:45

6:56:40 — 6:57:15

6:58:35 — 6:59:15