

Gen File
(REVISED) #37

WRITERS: DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

Final Broadcast Log
1949-50
"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

JOHNSON'S WAX

been

Tuesday, May 23, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PM PSTDT

6:30:38	—	6:31:52	—	1:14
6:45:30	—	6:46:45	—	1:15
6:56:40	—	6:57:15	—	:35
6:58:35	—	6:59:15	—	:40
				<hr/>
				3:44

(2ND REVISION) - 2 -

- 1 WIL: THE JOHNSON'S WAX PROGRAM - WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!
- 2 ORCH: THEME....FADE FOR:
- 3 WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water Repellent Glucoat present Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick Legend, Cliff Arquette, Elvia Allman and me, Harlow Wilcox. The script is by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie - It is produced and directed by Frank Pittman, with music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' Orchestra!
- 4 ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR

FIBBER AND MOLLY
5/23/50

-3-

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly join me in a moment. (OUT-IN CUE)
Here it is. First announcement of a sensational new Johnson product...a new auto wax dramatically superior to any auto wax ever developed. It's reported "In the public interest" in the June Readers Digest. It's called Johnson's Car-Plate C-A-R P-L-A-T-E.

Here's what it is .. a new kind of wax, a new chemical discovery that gives two sensational benefits. One, Car-Plate is tougher than any paste auto wax that's ever been developed. Two - and just listen to this - it's so easy to apply that you can wax your car in 20 minutes - with no rubbing.

Here's what Car-Plate means to you .. it means that the car you're driving can shine like new tomorrow and you can keep it shining like new as long as you drive it. There's no trick to using Car-Plate, just spread it on a clean car.

Let it dry - then wipe. Your car's not just polished it's sealed with a coat of wax that's diamond bright and diamond smooth.

A 10-ounce can of Johnson's Car-Plate is enough to wax two whole cars - costs only 1 dollar. Your money back if you're not completely satisfied. Car-Plate is on sale right now in your town. Ask for Car-Plate -- C-A-R P-L-A-T-E at your service station or dealers tomorrow.

ORCH: UP TO FINISH

-4-

1 WIL: WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS ABOUT THE IRISH, BUT THEY SEEM TO BE NATURAL COWPUNCHERS. HOPALONG CASSIDY, FOR INSTANCE... AND COLONEL TIM MCCOY. AND THAT GREAT BULL EXPERT WHO WAS JUST MADE A CATTLEMAN IN THIS MORNING'S MAIL, "TEX" MCGEE, of ---

--- FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

2 APPLAUSE:

3 MOL: But I don't understand, dearie. Why does Uncle Sycamore want you to manage his ranch this summer, when you don't know a hackamore from a lawmore.

4 FIB: (CHUCKLES) Oh yes I do, kiddo. I got the old West in my blood.

5 MOL: Well, yes, I guess you have at that. When you cut yourself, you moo like a Hereford.

6 FIB: What I mean, is, Tootsie, my Uncle Sycamore has lived out West for forty years. And my father was a buffalo hunter, you know.

7 MOL: So was mine. He hunted the ones on the backs of nickels. But read Uncle Sycamore's letter again.

8 FIB: Okay. (RUSTLE PAPER) (MUMBLES)"- AND, if you can spare the time" -

9 MOL: You can.

10 FIB: "I want you to take charge of my ranch near Kilgore, Texas for the summer. I'm just running a small herd this year - only 2500 head - and I'm sure you can boss the spread okay."

- 1 MOL: I only hope those cattle don't stampede and spread the boss.
- 2 FIB: Aw, anybody can handle cattle. All you hafta do is see they get fed, watered and kept healthy.
- 3 MOL: That's exactly what I do for you. I've been a cowgirl for years and didn't know it.
- 4 FIB: Ahhh, you'll love it out there, Molly. We'll have a big siesta every Saturday night and invite everybody! And when round-up time comes, you can run the chuck-wagon!
- 5 MOL: Let Chuck run his own wagon. I'll do the cooking.
- 6 FIB: (WESTERN) I reckon we grrta go down to the Bon Ton afore sundown, and lay us in some duds, Maw. Go git yer sunbopnet on, while I hitch up the buckboard, and we'll head fer the Tradin' post and -
- 7 DOOR CHIME
- 8 MOL: Hold it, Tex, hold it. Company. COME IN!
- 9 DOOR OPENS
- 10 FIB: Waal, ef it ain't the Old Timer! Howdy, pardner. Hunker down by the fire a spell!
- 11 MOL: If I'd a knowed you was a-comin', I'd a baked an enchilada!
- 12 FIB: HOWJA DO!
- 13 MOL: HOWJA DO!
- 14 OLD M: HOWJA DO!...Awww, kids - that kind of talk allus makes me homesick. Homesick fer the open range.

- 1 MOL: Does it really?
- 2 OLD M: Yep. I can shut my eyes and see it now - the open range - and Poppa settin' there with his feet in it all winter long.How come all this cow talk, kids?
- 3 FIB: (NORMAL VOICE) I'm gonna manage a cattle ranch this summer, Old Timer. For my Uncle Sycamore - down in Texas. He's goin' prospectin' for oil, and wants me to take over the ranch for him.
- 4 OLD M: Oh, that's a great country, that Texas! Spent my boyhood down there - had a job as a sow-puncher on a pig ranch, kids. But I hadda give it up - things got outta control.
- 5 MOL: Why? What happened?
- 6 OLD M: Well sir, one of the pigs was rootin' around one day and struck somethin' that caused one of the biggest booms in the State of Texas.
- 7 FIB: Oil, eh?
- 8 OLD M: Nope - dynamite! Grampaw had stored it away for a rainy day. He was a bank robber, Grampaw was, besides bein' a midget.
- 9 FIB: A midget bank robber?
- 10 OLD M: Yep - robbed piggy banks. Seven foot tall, Grampaw was, in his stockin' feet!
- 11 MOL: 7 feet tall? That's not a midget.

- 1 OLD M: It is in Texas, daughter. In Texas, everything is big. I knowed a Crow Indian out there as big as an ostrich.
- 2 FIB: Medicine man?
- 3 OLD M: No thanks, son, I feel fine.
- 4 MOL: So you really like Texas, do you?
- 5 OLD M: Ohh, it's a wonderful place, daughter. And very generous people, too! I mind durin' the war, when buildin' materials was scarce, I needed some tar fer a new roof. Folks from all over Texas loaned me enough tar to finish the job. That's why I give Texas the name it's got.
- 6 FIB: What name?
- 7 OLD M: "TEXAS, THE LOAN TAR STATE." So long, kids!
- 8 DOOR SLAM
- 9 MOL: Well, if we're going down to the Bon Ton to get some Western clothes, dearie, we'd better get started.
- 10 FIB: Okay. I'm gonna need some wool shirts - a few spurs - a pair of bowlegged pants and - Hey, I wonder what I oughta do about chaps.
- 11 MOL: Rub them with cold cream. You'll get used to it after awhile and -
- 12 FIB: I don't mean that kind of chaps. I mean them fur pants without any seat in 'em that cowboys always -
- 13 DOOR CHIME

- 1 FIB: COME IN!
- 2 DOOR OPENS
- 3 MOL: Oh, hello, Ole - come in!
- 4 OLE: Thanks, Mrs. - Hello, McGee.
- 5 FIB: (WESTERN) Howdy Stranger! Light down and set a spell!
- 6 OLE: (PAUSE) What's wrong with him, Mrs ? He get a new Gene Autrey Comic Book? Or did he just get sandburrs in his cereal?
- 7 MOL: No, we're going out West this summer, Ole. McGee is going to manage a cattle ranch, in Texas.
- 8 FIB: Yep - you oughta come down there on vacation, Ole. You ever do any horseback riding?
- 9 OLE: Oh, sure, McGee - when I was a kid on the farm, I learned to ride a horse before I learned to walk.
- 10 MOL: Did you really?
- 11 OLE: Sure. Even now, when I ride a horse awhile, I have to learn to walk all over again.
- 12 FIB: So you were raised on a farm, were you, Ole? I wondered where you got that accent.

(2ND REVISED) -9-

- 1)
2) OLE: Yeah...That's where I met my missus, McGee. Her poppa owned the dairy farm where I worked.
- 3) FIB: Oh, romancin' the boss' daughter, were you?
- 4 OLE: Yes, she was sittin' up with a sick cow, when her poppa calls me to give her medicine.
- 5 MOL: How romantic! Was she pretty, Ole?
- 6 OLE: Very attractive, Mrs. She has a gentle disposition and big brown eyes, and she keeps switchin' her tail all the time to - Ohhh - you mean my missus!!
- 7 FIB: Of course!
- 8 OLE: At the time, McGee, I didn't notice. I look up in my book what to do for the cow - but when I sit down, she gives a big moo and hits me with her horn.
- 9 MOL: The cow.
- 10 OLE: No, my missus. It was New Year's Eve and she was celebratin' with horns. When I finally make the cow well, though, she was so happy she gives me a big kiss!
- 11 FIB: The girl kissed you, eh?
- 12 OLE: No, the cow did! The girl just smiled and wiped my face. I was over there many times to see sick cows after that, because always my missus sits up with them.
- 13 MOL: I'll bet you were!
- 14 OLE: I useta get paid overtime doctorin' cows, toq - 'till one day the boss finds out I'm in love with his daughter.

(REVISED)

-10-

- 1 FIB: What happened then?
- 2 OLE: After that - when a cow gets sick, I'm just donatin' my time! Happy vacation, both you fellers!
- 3 ORCH: "STAY WITH THE HAPPY PEOPLE"

SECOND SPOT:

(REVISED)

-11-

- 1 SOUND: DEPARTMENT STORE NOISES
- 2 MOL: I wonder if they have a Western Department here at the Bon Ton, McGee?
- 3 FIB: Oh, they must have. I wanna stop at the music counter, too ... get some mandolin picks.
- 4 MOL: YOU'RE TAKING YOUR MANDOLIN?
- 5 FIB: (WESTERN) Why shore, Maw...Might wanna serenade the beef critters, if they git restless.
- 6 MOL: (WESTERN) Oh, leave the mandolin to home, Paw. If them caows wanta stampede, don't you help 'em. Besides, you don't hafta CORN the beef 'till it gits to the slaughterhouse!
- 7 FIB: Shore, Maw, but yo cain't ride the range without -
- 8 MOL: Incidentally, do we HAVE to talk like this 'till we get to Texas? And do they talk this way even IN Texas?
- 9 FIB: Sure they do. When I was out in Wyoming one time, I --
- 10 SOUND: BONG BONG
- 11 P.A. GIRL: YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! WILL THE NEAR-SIGHTED LADY WHO LEFT THE HOUSEWARE DEPARTMENT DRAGGING A DUST MOP, PLEASE RETURN IT AND PICK UP HER POODLE? THANK YOU!
- 12 MOL: I wonder if I ought to pick up a sunbonnet, McGee, and maybe -

-12-

- 1 GALE: (FADE IN) Ah there, Molly. Hello, McGee.
- 2 MOL: Oh, hello, Mr. Mayor.
- 3 FIB: Hiya, La Triv. Glad we saw you before we left.
- 4 GALE: Left? Don't tell me you're going away for a while? Or, yes tell me that.
- 5 MOL: We certainly are, Your Honor. We're going out to Texas to manage McGee's uncle's cattle ranch for the Summer.
- 6 FIB: Ever punch any cows, La Triv?
- 7 GALE: No, but I ~~smack~~ a goat in the nose once. It was at my initiation into a literary fraternity and this animal used a conjunction in the wrong place.
- 8 MOL: What conjunction?
- 9 GALE: Butt.
- 10 FIB: I was refering to cattle ranching, La Triv. Ever live out West, where "Men are men and sleep on the ground, because they don't take any bunk from anybody"?

1 FIB: That's very interesting, because every time I -
2 GALE: I was visiting out there in 1931, and was adopted into
an Indian Tribe.
3 MOL: What Tribe? Navahoes?
4 GALE: No, the Texacos. They were all oil millionaires.
Vanishing Americans. They disappear into a bank while
you're talking to them.
5 FIB: And they adopted you into the Tribe, eh, La Triv?
Interesting procedure?
6 GALE: Yes, it was, McGee. First, they did a War Dance with a
forty piece Meyer Davis Orchestra, around a campfire
kindled with twenty-dollar bills, waving gold tomahawks,
and drinking Mescal (bonded, of course), and chanting
an old Indian song called "When I Grow Too Oiled To
Dream".
7 MOL: What a lovely ceremony!
8 GALE: Then, they smoked a pipe of peace, a thirty-dollar long-
stemmed Dunhill, gave me a feather headdress and named
me "WAH-HAH-NEE-MO-PO-PO-HOOM-DA-POO-POO".
9 FIB: Meaning what?
10 GALE: "New Member"! Well, happy vacation to you both!
11 ALL: (AD LIB "GOODBYES"):

1 FIB: Well, come on, kiddo. We better start stockin'
up on our Western outfits, because -
2 SOUND BONG BONG:
3 P.A. GIRL: YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! WILL THE ELDERLY GENTLEMAN WHO
WANTED TO PLAY WITH THE ELECTRIC TRAINS IN THE TOY
DEPARTMENT, PLEASE COME BACK? THE RAILROAD STRIKE HAS
BEEN SETTLED. THANK YOU!
4 MOL: By the way, McGee.....Where is the Western Department?
5 FIB: On the East side of the store, I think. It ain't very
logical, but -- Oh, no ... here it is ... HEY, LOOKA
THE TWEEZERS SPECIAL TODAY, thirty-five cents!
6 MOL: Tweezers!! Are they Western equipment?
7 FIB: You'd think so if you ever sat in a cactus! HEY, BUD,
ARE YOU OCCUPIED?
8 CLIFF: No sir, I'm Doppelgong. Marvin Doppelgong. Here's my
card, sir.
9 MOL: How do you do, I'm sure. What does the card say, McGee?
10 FIB: It says -- "Dear Marvin, I'll meet you for lunch at
12:30 in Gent's Underwear. Love -- "
11 CLIFF: (RATTLED) Ohh, pardon me, that's the wrong card!
That's - uh - well -- here's my business card. (FADING)
I'll be with you in a moment.

(2ND REVISION) -15-

1 FIB: Okay, Marvin - we'll browse around. This is a browsy-
lookin' department, anyhow Hey, Molly, I'll need
a Texas hat.

2 WIL: (FADING IN) Hi, Molly. Hello, Pal!

3 MOL: Hello, Mr. Wilcox -

4 FIB: Hiya, Junior. I was gonna call you up later and tell you
the news. You ever heard of Kilgore, Texas?

5 WIL: No - did you ever hear of Car-Plate?

6 MOL: Is that in Texas?? We're going there to -

7 WIL: Baby, I'll say it's in Texas! And, everywhere else!
Johnson's have just come out with the biggest news for
car owners since they threw away the crank! Want to
hear about it?

8 FIB: Son, if you've really got something new to talk about,
you've cornered a couple of happy little listeners!

9 MOL: Yes, for fifteen years, you've been ----

10 WIL: WELL, THIS IS NEW, ALL RIGHT, AND TERRIFIC! IT'S THE
GREATEST -----

(REVISED) -16-

1 FIB: Well, tell us, Junior! Tell us, boy!

2 WIL: Pal - It's about JOHNSON'S CAR-PLATE - A BASIC NEW
CHEMICAL DISCOVERY FROM THE JOHNSON WAX LABORATORIES.
CAR -PLATE IS A SMOOTH-FLOWING, WIPE-ON LIQUID WAX - A
COMPLETELY NEW TYPE OF AUTO WAX! YOU JUST SPREAD IT ON
AND WIPE IT OFF WITH NO MORE THAN FINGER-TIP PRESSURE,
AND IT'S AMAZING! IT LEAVES YOUR CAR WITH AN EVEN
BRIGHTER FINISH THAN WHEN IT WAS NEW!

3 MOL: Don't you have to rub it to get that shine, Mr. Wilcox?

4 WIL: NARY A RUB! YOU CAN DO THE JOB IN 20 MINUTES, MOLLY!
AND BELIEVE ME, IT GIVES YOUR CAR THE KIND OF A SHINE
IT USED TO TAKE HOURS OF HARD RUBBING TO GET!

5 FIB: Aw now look, Junior -

6 WIL: AND FURTHERMORE, CAR PLATE IS UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED
TO GIVE YOU THE LONGEST-WEARING, SMOOTHEST, BRIGHTEST
WAX FINISH YOUR CAR HAS EVER HAD! OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

- 1 FIB: Yeah? Well, that's the thing that always convinces me, Junior! That money-back stuff! Any outfit that's got that much confidence in their -
- 2 WIL: Well, you can see why I'm sort of excited. I feel like Columbus when he discovered **America** - Balboa when he discovered the Pacific Ocean - and Piggly, when he discovered Wiggly!
- 3 MOL: Sounds pretty terrific at that, Mr. Wilcox.
- 4 WIL: I'll tell you how terrific it is, Molly. Reader's Digest has recognized the importance of this remarkable new auto wax to the millions of car owners, and devoted an article to its discovery and development in the June Issue. Be sure to read it. Are you driving to Kilroy, Texas, Pal?
- 5 FIB: It's **KilGORE**, Waxey. GORE - like when an angry bull tries to horn in on you.
- 6 WIL: Oh. Well, when you get there, Pal, tell the cowboys about Car-Plate. I'd never give a cattleman a bum steer. Have a nice vacation.
- 7 AD LIB GOODBYES.
- 8 FIB: Must be a strain of Hereford in that boy. He was really white-faced about that new product. Hey, we better get busy!
- 9 MOL: Yes, I think the clerk is free now.
- 10 FIB: HEY, MARVIN...ARE YOU FREE NOW?

- 1 CLIFF: SIR, I am never free. I am chained to this counter hour after hour, day after day, people after bargains, but what did you want, sir?
- 2 MOL: We need some Western equipment.
- 3 FIB: Gonna run a ranch in Texas this summer, bud, I'm foreman.
- 4 CLIFF: How do you do, Mr. Foreman. And this, I presume, is Mrs. Foreman?
- 5 MOL: No, I'm Mrs. McGee. But never mind that. What have you got in Western clothes?
- 6 CLIFF: A cousin named Alden who fiddles for square dances. He wears such tight pants that every time he sits down he has to replace his "E"-string, but as I so often say, "ALDEN", I say -
- 7 FIB: Look, .. bud. Never mind the family reminiscences. We wanna buy some clothes for Texas.
- 8 CLIFF: Very well, sir...and how old is little Texas? With a growing boy, you have to allow for --
- 9 MOL: No, no, no, Mr. Doppelgong! We don't mean a boy named Texas! They're for my husband!
- 10 CLIFF: Oh, For Mr. Foreman here. What size cowboy suit do you wear, Mr. Foreman? I don't think the Hopalong Cassidy outfits come in a 44 stub, but if -
- 11 FIB: I DON'T WANT A HOPALONG CASSIDY OUTFIT! LOOK - I want some Western pants! Some blue jeans.
- 12 MOL: Yes, do you carry Levi's?

1 CLIFF: No, Madam, Levi carries his own. I have all I can
tote, without -

2 FIB: DADRAT IT, CUT IT OUT, WILLYA? Now, look; I'm gonna be
runnin' a ranch, see? 2500 head of cattle. I'll have
four or five hands workin' for me, and naturally I wanta
look my best, so --

3 CLIFF: Well, sir, if you have four or five hands, you'll look
best in a coat with four or five sleeves. We only have
one - a coat of arms we made up for a gentleman that --

4 MOL: PLEASE, MR. DOPPELGUMP!

5 CLIFF: Doppel-GONG, Mrs. Foreman. GONG!!

6 SOUND: GONG

7 P.A.
GIRL: CALLING MR. LUNK! MR. WALTER LUNK! PLEASE REPORT TO
MR. NEWHOUSER'S OFFICE IMMEDIATELY! THANK YOU! MR.
NEWHOUSER -- PLEASE!! LET GO OF ME, FOR GOODNESS' SAKES!

8 MR. N: AW, COME ON, BABY, GIMME ANOTHER LITTLE -- HEY, IS THAT
SPEAKER TURNED ON??

9 P.A.
GIRL: OH GOOD HEAVENS, YES!! I FORGOT TO -(SOUND: CLICK)

10 MOL: Well, heavenly days!

11 CLIFF: Oh, that Newhouser! Always in there pitching! Now then,
what can I do for you, Mr. Foreman?

12 FIB: YOU CAN STOP CALLIN' ME MR. FOREMAN! MY NAME IS MCGEE!
FIBBER MR. MCGEE!!

1 CLIFF: No, no, you're Foreman.

2 MOL: I'm confused.

3 CLIFF: No, you're Mrs. McGee.

4 FIB: NOW, WAIT A MINUTE.....LET'S START OVER HERE. LOOK,
EUD, I WANNA BUY A STETSON. WHAT YOU GOT IN A GOOD,
COMFORTABLE HAT?

5 CLIFF: My head, Sir. I'M going to lunch....Good day!

6 ORCH: AND KING'S MEN: "HOLD THAT CRITTER DOWN"
(APPLAUSE)

THIRD SPOT

- 1 FIB: Well, how do I look in these chaps and spurs, Molly?
Pretty Western, eh?
- 2 MOL: Yes, but take your feet off the davenport, before you
tear our good furniture with those things. Why do you
need spurs, anyhow?
- 3 FIB: WHADDYE MEAN, WHY DO I NEED SPURS? WHY DOES ANY
HARD-RIDING UP-AT-THE-CRACK-OF-DOWN, SADDLE-HAPPY BULL
WADDY NEED SPURS? BECAUSE WHEN YOU RIDE INTO TOWN AND
TIE UP AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN, YOU CAN DIG YOUR HEELS
INTO THE BAR STOOL! Think of me in charge of 2500 head
of cattle, kiddo. Hey, did we get a wire from Uncle
Sycamore while we were downtown?
- 4 MOL: Not that I know of. Should we have?
- 5 FIB: I wired and ask him when round-up time is, and what
kind of cattle he's got. If they're longhorns, I'll
hafta buy a lasso with a bigger loop in it, because them
longhorns are hard to -
- 6 SOUND: DOOR CHIME

- 1 FIB: Who's that? Telegram?
- 2 MOL: No, it's Doctor Gamble, McGee.
- 3 FIB: Boy, wait'll Doc sees me in these chaps and spurs. He'll
be so jealous, he'll - COME IN!
- 4 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 5 MOL: Hello, Doctor Gamble. Do come in.
- 6 DOC: Thank you, Molly. And good day to you, Lumpsump.
- 7 FIB: (WESTERN) Well Howdy, Doc, you old hoss thief! Hitch
up and set a spell, Pardner! You shore are a sight fer
sore eyes, ain't he, Maw?
- 8 MOL: Yes he is, dearie, and you're the sight that'll make
them sore.
- 9 DOC: I hear you're getting ready to leave on vacation, Molly.
Where you going this year - the seashore?
- 10 MOL: No, Doctor, as a matter of fact -
- 11 FIB: Nope, you can see by my clothes that we're headin fer
the wide - open spaces, Pardner! We're a-goin back
where the heart is back among the simple kindly folks,
where men---
- 12 DOC: Ohhh - Peoria! Well, if they can stand you
- 13 FIB: (STRAIGHT VOICE) DADRAT IT, WE'RE GOIN' TO TEXAS, YOU BIG
RUMDUM! DON'T BE SO STUBBORN! Migosh, what would I be
wearin' these chaps to Peoria for?
- 14 DOC: Oh, I think those fur britches would be very apropos, my
boy. Last time you left Peoria you didn't have any
seat in your pants then, either!

- 1 FIB: OH YEAH? Well, you've never had that trouble, Lowbucket!
Your pants are so full of seat that by George -
- 2 MOL: MCGEE! Please! You're forgetting the code of the Old
West, dearie! A real Texan never insults a guest under
his own roof!
- 3 FIB: (WESTERN) Shucks, Maw, you make me downright ashamed!
I been actin' like a wind-broke maverick with a burr
under his saddle. We're peace-lovin' folks Pardner and -
- 4 DOC: OH, CUT IT OUT! You're about as Western as a Bronx
cab driver. You speak English, Molly - what's this all
about?
- 5 MOL: Letter from McGee's Uncle Sycamore, Doctor. Wants
himself here to manage his ranch in Texas this summer.
- 6 FIB: Yep, he's got quite an outfit, Docky.

- 1 SOUND: DOOR CHIME
- 2 MOL: (FADE) I'll go see who it is, McGee...
- 3 FIB: Wish you could get out to Texas this summer, Fatso.
Like to show you the country. On horseback.
- 4 DOC: No thanks. I can take a horse or leave him. In fact,
both times I've taken them, I've left them. As for beef,
I'll have mine with parsley, a green salad and two cups
of coffee.
- 5 FIB: Yeah, but when you're ridin the range with 2500 head of
cattle, ridin' thru miles of sagebrush, keepin' an eye
peeled for rustlers -
- 6 MOL: Telegram for you, McGee.
- 7 FIB: HOT DOG!! FROM UNCLE SYCAMORE...WAIT A SEC, DOC. I SENT
FOR ALL THE DETAILS ON WHAT KINDA CATTLE AND WHEN WAS THE
ROUNDUP AND STUFF...(TEARING PAPER) reason I ast was if
all our friends come out for the roundup...(PAUSE)
- 8 DOC: Well?
- 9 MOL: What does it say, McGee?
- 10 FIB: Well, it's...er...not exactly the...what I mean is...

(REVISED)

-25-

- 1 DOC: Let me see that telegram, Cisco. (RUSTLE PAPER) "Dear
Fibber - Who said anything about cattle? I have two
acre ranch with 2500 head of the finest turkeys in
Texas. Roundup time three weeks before Thanksgiving.
Regards, Uncle Sycamore."
- 2 MOL: Heavenly days...A TURKEY RANCH!
- 3 FIB: TURKEYS!!!! WHY OF ALL THE --
- 4 DOC: (LAUGHS) I take it all back, sonny. Uncle Sycamore is
a great judge of men. Anybody who can toss out the corn
like you is a born turkey rancher!
- 5 FIB: Oh pshaw!!
- 6 ORCH: SELECTION: FADE FOR ---

FIBBER AND MOLLY
5/23/50

-26-

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in a moment (CUT-IN CUE)
You have never seen anything like Johnson's Car-Plate
because there never has been a product on the market
like it. Readers Digest, recognizing the importance
of this remarkable new auto wax, devotes an article
to its discovery and development in the June issue.
Just think -- in 20 minutes you can give your car a
better wax shine and better protection than you've
ever been able to get from any auto wax -- or
polishing process. Just spread on and wipe. There's
no rubbing with Johnson's Car-Plate.
Get this sensational new auto wax tomorrow.

ORCH: UP AND FADE FOR:

TAG

- 1 FIB: Folks, thanks again for being with us during our
sixteenth year for Johnson's Wax. You've been wonderfully
loyal to us all these years and we'll see you again the
second week in September. Aint it the second week in
September, kiddo?
- 2 MOL: I think so. Let me see a calendar.
- 3 FIB: Okay. I seen a calendar just the other day right here
in the hall clos-
- 4 MOL: NO MCGEE!.NO!!!.PLEASE!!!.I -
- 5 SOUND: DOOR OPEN: CLOSET EFFECT.....
- 6 SOUND: RUSTLE OF PAPER:
- 7 FIB: Yeah...second week in September. Goodnight.
- 8 MOL: Goodnight, all!
- 9 SIGNOFF AND PLAYOFF:
- 10 WIL: The makers of Johnson's Wax and Johnson's Water Repellent
Glocoat have brought you Fibber McGee and Molly each
Tuesday night during the past season. Please be with us
again when we return to the air next September, won't you?

(SWITCH TO HITCH)

FIBBER AND MOLLY
5/23/50

TAG COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: La - ast call. Last call for the bargain of the year
in Johnson's Glo-Coat. You can still get the world's
finest self-polishing floor wax in giant containers that
give you one-third more wax at no extra cost. And it's
the new Glo-Coat -- the self-polishing floor wax that
lasts up to 4 times longer because it's positively
water-repellent.
Look for those giant containers tomorrow at your
dealers.
They tower head and shoulders over containers of ordinary
size. While they last, you get one-third more wax at
no extra cost.
Get Glo-Coat tomorrow.

ORCH: UP FOR FILL

NBC
ANNCR: Listen at this time next week for the all new Penny
Singleton show over many of these same NBC stations.

FIBBER AND MOLLY
5/23/50

-28-

TAG COMMERCIAL

ANNCR: La - ast call. Last call for the bargain of the year in Johnson's Glo-Coat. You can still get the world's finest self-polishing floor wax in giant containers that give you one-third more wax at no extra cost. And it's the new Glo-Coat -- the self-polishing floor wax that lasts up to 4 times longer because it's positively water-repellent.

Look for those giant containers tomorrow at your dealers.

They tower head and shoulders over containers of ordinary size. While they last, you get one-third more wax at no extra cost.

Get Glo-Coat tomorrow.

ORCH: UP FOR FILL

NBC
ANNCR: Listen at this time next week for the all new Penny Singleton show over many of these same NBC stations.

END
OF
REEL