

WITNESS:

DON QUINN
PHIL LESLIE

(REVISED)

#1

"FINCH, HARRIS AND MOLLY"

- FBI -

POST FILE

420-1045

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1950

6:30 - 7 PM EST

1 WILCOX: THE JET MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!!

2 GORDON: THESE ... FAIR FOLK:

3 WILCOX: Jet Milk -- the First Evaporated Milk - presents Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick LeGrand, Cliff Arquette and me, Harlow Wilcox. The show is written by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie, and directed by Max Ratto, with music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' Orchestra.

4 GORDON: THESE UP AND FAVOR FOR:

OPENING COMMERCIAL

WIL: Y'know, I'm just about the luckiest guy in the world. Here I am, starting a new season with one of the greatest comedy teams on the air...and getting a chance to sell a product that's been a favorite in millions of homes since before I was born! Pet Evaporated Milk. Why, you've probably been using Pet Milk as long as you can remember. Quite likely you were a Pet Milk baby. Lucky if you were, too, because Pet Milk babies get a 'specially good start in life. Women who cook with Pet Milk get a break, too, because Pet Milk makes everyday foods taste wonderful. Why? Because Pet Milk is whole milk concentrated to double richness. Only water is taken out. All the solids stay in. The result? Good whole milk that's twice as rich as ordinary bottled milk. Pet Milk. Your grocer has it. Get Pet Milk tomorrow -- by the can or by the case. Pet Milk, the first evaporated milk.

SCH: REIDE

1 SOUND: FISH RINGS...BUCKLE UP

2 WIL: KID...YEAH, THIS IS BARLOW...WHO? FISH? FISH?
 WHO? OH, NO! MYAH, PAL, HOW'S EVERYTH - WHAT'S
 THAT? COME BARLOW! SOME CHICKENS AT YOUR HOUSE
 TONIGHT. I'LL BE THERE, PAL - THERE'S NOKEY I'D RATHER
 VISIT ON TUESDAY NIGHTS THAN --

FISH! MOOSE AND MOLLY!!

(APPLAUSE)

3 FIB: Well, it looks like everybody's comin' to the barbecue
 tonight, Molly!

4 MOL: Now dearie, why don't you just let me fry the chickens?

5 FIB: Don't you fret, kiddo, I can handle it! This is really
 going to be a ball! I was even thinking of gettin' a
 guitar and a Mexican sombrero and makin' this into a
 regular fiasco. You know - A Mexican picnic.

6 MOL: You needn't worry, sweetheart - I'm sure it WILL be a
 fiasco. Which reminds me, is Dr. Double coming tonight?

7 FIB: I ain't been able to locate Doc yet, but don't worry, ⁴
 he'll be here. Doc don't wear a 46-inch belt ¹
 passin' up any free meals. That guy can smell a breakfast
 like he had radar on his nose! I'll bet that right now,
 he's probably --

8 SOUND: DOOR CLOSING

9 FIB: - on his way --

10 MOL: COME IN,

11 SOUND: DOOR OPENING

- 1 FIB: - over here! See, Molly? Hiyah, Doc!
- 2 MEL: Well, Doctor Gumble - do come in!
- 3 DOC: Thank you, Molly. Hello, Vacuum Top.
- 4 FIB: Where you been, Longbelly? We been callin' you.
- 5 DOC: I've been in a meeting, my boy, at City Hall. I was asked to sit on the Town Council today.
- 6 FIB: YOU? Sit on the Town Council? Well, I will say you're the only one I know that's equipped to sit on six guys at once.
- 7 MEL: MOGEE! How stop it! We were wondering what you're doing for dinner tonight, Doctor.
- 8 FIB: Yeah, we're havin' a backyard barbecue tonight, Doc, in the backyard. Barbecuein' some chickens.
- 9 DOC: Ohh, that's my dish kids! Who's coming - any young people?
- 10 MEL: No, this is what you might call a middle-age spread. Doctor.
- 11 DOC: Well, if you're cooking, Molly, count me in.
- 12 FIB: I'm cookin'.
- 13 DOC: Count me out!
- 14 MEL: Ohhh now, don't sell the lad short, Doctor. He's cooked before. In fact, McGee made a meat pie last summer that every single bite of it was eaten up in ten minutes.
- 15 FIB: Betcha.
- 16 DOC: Who ate it?
- 17 FIB: Toopsee dog, that's who ate it!

- 1 MLL: Toopess dog that was, that is. You mustn't disappoint
us, Doctor, everybody else is coming tonight, and --
- 2 FIB: Don't coax him, Molly, don't coax him. If Doc stays
home, there'll be enough left over to feed eight normal
people.
- 3 DOC: You don't know eight normal people, Blabberhead. And
speaking of normal, I've got to get down to the hospital
and bring some of my patients who aren't quite, back to.
- 4 FIB: Good. You can drop us off at the hardware store, Doc.
Gotta get some charcoal and stuff.
- 5 MLL: Yes - and how about the barbecue, Doctor? Will you be
here?
- 6 DOC: Seriously, my dear, I'd love to, but I've got to make a
call. Emergency, matter of fact, I hope to save a life
tonight.
- 7 FIB: Really, Doc. Whose life.
- 8 DOC: Mine. I'm gonna eat downtown.
- 9 ~~SCCH: BEIDGE~~
- 10 MLL: My aren't hardware stores fascinating, NoDoc? So FULL
of things. Incidentally, why are they called "hardware"
stores?
- 11 FIB: Because, in a store where you come into for something,
that they got so many things different from it that
hardly anybody including the owner even knows if they
got it, you gotta look hard wavy abouts in the store you
think they keep it. Thus, Hardware store.
- 12 MLL: Thank you.

- 1 FIB: A pleasure. Now learn see....I'll need a bag of charcoal....long handled fork, 6 boxes of matches, barbecue apron, chef's cap ---
- 2 MCL: A chef's cap...ain't that going a little strong, dearie? What do you need that for?
- 3 FIB: My gosh, I gotta have somethin' to beat the flames out when my apron catches fire, don't it?
- 4 MCL: I'M SORRY...I ask such SILLY questions.
- 5 CLIFF: Good day, sir, something I can do for you?
- 6 FIB: Yes, you can quit breathing down my neck, and start waitin' on me.
- 7 MCL: We're barbecuing some chickens in the back yard tonight and we need you to -
- 8 CLIFF: Well, THANK YOU, madam, I'll be most HAPPY to be there.
- 9 MCL: No no, sir...I was not INVITING you to our barbecue. I was saying that we need you to SELL us a few things.
- 10 CLIFF: Oh, of course...how stupid of us both. And I think barbecued chickens are simply marvelous...That golden crust...that tender flaky white meat...that delicate flavor of the --
- 11 FIB: HEY, CUT IT OUT....I ain't had anything to eat since breakfast, I'M weak from hunger.
- 12 CLIFF: How do you do. I'm McLeod from Toledo. And this, I presume is MRS. Week. Are you also from Hanger, Mrs. Week?
- 13 MCL: No, I'M from People, and -

- 1 CLIFF: Well, good for you. And how far is Pearis from Hanger?
- 2 FIB: In our case, it was about two inches. And look....I didn't mean my NAME was weak. I'm just finished.
- 3 CLIFF: Oh. I see. I suppose lots of people make silly jokes about you going around with Mrs. Week, don't they, Mr. Finished?
- 4 MEL: Now just a minute..PLEASE. I am NOT Mrs. Week. I'M Mrs. McGee.
- 5 CLIFF: I'm sorry.
- 6 FIB: I thought you were McSpeed.
- 7 MEL: From Toledo.
- 8 CLIFF: No, I'm finished..or....NO. I AM McSpeed. And now that we have that all straightened out, what can I do for you today?
- 9 FIB: Well, we're having a barbecue in the back yard today, and-
- 10 CLIFF: Really? It's getting to be quite a fed, I guess. There were some people in here just a few minutes ago who were going to barbecue some chickens. A Mr. and Mrs. Week, from Hanger. They invited me to come, but -
- 11 MEL: THAT WAS US!! AND OUR NAME ISN'T WEEK, AND WE DIDN'T INVITE YOU.
- 12 CLIFF: (LOUDLY) NOW JUST A MINUTE, WOMAN....THERE IS NO USE RAISING YOUR VOICE TO ME -
- 13 FIB: SORRY. YOU'RE TALKIN' TO MY WIFE!
- 14 CLIFF: I AM SEE SORRY!

1 MCL: YOU'RE IMPERTINENT!!

2 CLIFF: I AM MARRIED!! (CALLS OFF) HEY, MR. ALSOP, AM I
MARRIED, OR AM I NOT?

3 MICH: (OFF) YOU'RE FIRED!! (ASIDE) Mr. Knott, please
take Mr. McNeed's place.

4 MICH: "I LOVE THE GUY"
(APPLAUDS)

SECOND SPOT

- 1 SOUND: TINSY RATTLE OF PANS...GRILL...ETC.
- 2 FIB: Ahh, this barbecue is gonna be fun, Molly! I got a gift for this stuff, kiddo.
- 3 MOL: If this is a gift, I have a feeling you shouldn't have opened it till Christmas.
- 4 FIB: (TOLERANT LAUGH) Guess you forget what a camp cook I am. Remember last summer when we were fishin' up in Oregon on the Rogue-you River, and -
- 5 MOL: On the what?
- 6 FIB: Up in Oregon on the Rogue-you River-
- 7 MOL: ROGUE River, sweetheart, R.O.G.U.E. is "Rogue"..
- 8 FIB: Okay, I won't arg about it.
- 9 MOL: You won't what?
- 10 FIB: Arg. A.R.G.U.E. Arg.
- 11 MOL: That's ARGUE, McGee.
(PAUSE)
- 12 FIB: Well, like I was sayin', remember last summer up on the Rogue-you River, up in Oregon -
- 13 GALE: (PAUSE IN) Well, hello there, Molly. Hello, McGee.
- 14 MOL: Oh, it's His Honor, the Mayor, McGee! Glad you could come Mr. Mayor!
- 15 FIB: Yeah - when I phoned, La Triv, your secretary said she'd ask you, but she thought you were gone to Honolulu. Cancel the trip, did ja?

- 1 GALE: No, that's just a little gag of mine, McGee, to protect myself against potty interruptions. I was determined to get some work done this afternoon - and where there's a will there's a way, you know.
- 2 MEL: (PAUSE) You mean you always make a will before you go away on a trip, Mr. Mayor?
- 3 GALE: Uh - no, Holly. I didn't mean that literally. The expression "where there's a will, there's a -
- 4 FIB: You know, that's a heck of a good idea, La Trivi! Especially on a long trip like to Honolulu.
- 5 GALE: (PATIENTLY) I'm not going to Honolulu, McGee. Not at all! I --
- 6 MEL: No reason why you shouldn't, Mr. Mayor, if your will's made out. You go ahead - and have fun!
- 7 FIB: Certainly! What if something does happen, like maybe you break your neck tryin' to peek into the cashier's cage at the Royal Hawaiian when they make out your bill. As long as you know your loved ones are protected, boy -
- 8 GALE: I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT BREAKING MY ROYAL HAWAIIAN PEERING INTO -- Look! There's an old saying -
- 9 MEL: Oh, there's LOTS of old sayings, Mr. Mayor. Like "GIVE A CROOK ENOUGH ROPE AND HE'LL START A CIGAR STORE" and "IF YOU'RE MIXED UP IN ANYTHING THAT'S RUN BY A COMMITTEE, GET ON THE COMMITTEE"...
- 10 FIB: - and "LITTLE FITZGERS HAVE BIG EARS SO THEY CAN HEAR A HUNDRED STEALIN' SECOND"....AND

- 1 GALE: OH STOP IT, PLEASE! I'M SORRY I MENTIONED ANYTHING ABOUT ANYTHING! THIS IS THE SILLIEST --
- 2 MOL: Oh, now, now, now, relax, Mr. Mayor. Take it easy. Let's all be gentlemen - except me.
- 3 FIB: Yeah, nigosh, La Triv - you're our guest, boy.
- 4 MOL: Our HONOURED guest.
- 5 GALE: Thank you.
- 6 FIB: Anything you say is fine with us, boy. In fact, we agree with you, absolutely. Makin' out your will before you go someplace 4000 miles away is a very sensib -
- 7 GALE: I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT MILKING OUT MY WAY. MAKING MY WOO.....WHEN I HON TO GO TO LUSH....WHEN I GOT TO LUSH HONO...TRAVEL TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS....WYE-WYE I DIDN'T MEAN I MADE OUT MY WILL....BILL.....WILL...YOU WERE THE ONES WHO.....I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTH.....IT WAS FARTHER FROM MY MIND TO.....I.....WE....YOU.....(PAUSE) McGee.
- 8 FIB: Aloha, melshini?
- 9 GALE: You've been to Hawaii?
- 10 MOL: We went there this summer, Mr. Mayor.
- 11 GALE: Did the volcano erupt while you were there?
- 12 FIB: Oddly enough, it did.
- 13 GALE: What do you mean, oddly enough? (YELLS) WHO WOULDN'T?? Good day, Molly.
- 14 FIB: HON, LA TRIV...DON'T YOU WANT ANY SANDWICH CHICK----- Huh... Well, all the more for us. DID RAT IT...LOOK AT THAT FIRE....(CLATTER OF TOOLS) Can't seem to keep it goin'. Hey- I know what it needs....look....I'll throw this in.
- 15 SOUND: WHUSH OF FLAME FLARING UP...

1 MOL: HEAVENLY DAYS....LOOK AT THAT!!! It flared up like
somebody had used the bellows on it!!! What'd you throw
on it Nooof?

2 FIB: (GROANING) My draft card, from 1918.

3 MOL: Oh -

4 FIB: You see, with a draft -- Hey, Molly....Bero's Harlow
Milk-Cr....HEY!!! MILKY!

5 AD LIB BELLOWS, MOL....WILCOX

6 MOL: Glad you could come to the barbecue, Wister Milk-cr. I mean
Mr. Wilcox.

7 WIL: Wouldn't have missed it, Molly. Hey, isn't La Trivia here?
He said he would be.

8 FIB: He saw you coming, Milkman, and evaporated.

9 MOL: He went to Honolulu, Mr. Wilcox. By the way, I hope you
like barbecued chicken...that's what we're having....

10 WIL: Mad about it, Molly..... And what's this over here, cole
slaw?.....

11 FIB: LAY OFFA THAT COLE SLAW, JUNIOR...THAT'S TO GO WITH THE
CHICKEN!?

12 MOL: Oh he's just tasting it, dearie...

13 WIL: Mmm. Good, too. This tastes like the Pet Milk recipe,
Molly.

14 MOL: It is, Mr. Wilcox. I've been cooking with Pet Milk for
years. And this cole slaw is so easy - just mix salt,
vinegar, sugar, Pet Milk and -

- 1 WIL: Oh, I know the recipe, Wolly. You're smart to use Pet Milk whenever you can, because --
- 2 FIB: You said it, Junior! Did you know you can take a can of Pet Milk, and mix the same amount of water with it and it's still richer than ordinary bottled milk?
- 3 WIL: Certainly, Pal. That's because Pet Milk is -
- 4 HIL: Double-rich! You're so right, Mr. Wilcox! Pet is so rich you can use it in your coffee.
- 5 WIL: Yes, but what I wanted to say was -
- 6 FIB: You think that because we got a new sponsor that Pet Milk is new to us? Nigosh, Wollie's been usin' it for -
- 7 WIL: But look, Pal, I think you oughta know --
- 8 HIL: That Pet Milk is simply good sweet coutry milk - concentrated to double richness? Oh, we do know that, Mr. Wilcox. We do. You know, you're quite a slowman, Mr. Wilcox.
- 9 WIL: Well, gee, I've been selling since I was eight years old. Made my first two-million dollar deal when I was 8.
- 10 FIB: Wow!!! A two-million dollar deal? Eight years old?
- 11 WIL: Yup. Traded a million dollar tricycle for a million dollar slingshot. To a kid named Wore-head Williams.

- 1 NCL: Double-rich! You're so right, Mr. Wilson! Pet is so rich you can use it in your coffee.
- 2 WIL: Yes, but what I wanted to say was -
- 3 FIB: That Pet is so heavy you can whip it? Yeah, and it's a heck of a lot cheaper than whipping cream, too!
- 4 WIL: Right. But look, Pal, I think you oughta know --
- 5 NCL: That Pet Milk is simply good sweet country milk - concentrated to double richness by evaporation? Oh, we do know that, Mr. Wilson. We do.
- 6 WIL: Yes, but I'm trying to tell you --
- 7 NCL: Why Pet Milk is such a favorite with good cooks? That's because it's so rich - and so good - and so inexpensive. You're quite a salesman, Mr. Wilson.
- 8 WIL: Well, gee, I've been selling since I was eight years old. Made my first two-million dollar deal when I was 8.
- 9 FIB: Wow!!! A two-million dollar deal? Eight years old?
- 10 WIL: Yup. Traded a million dollar tricycle for a million dollar alligator. To a kid named Worm-head Williams.

- 1 MCL: If you traded a million dollar tricycle for a million
dollar slingshot..where was the profit?
- 2 VIL: He let me keep his mad turtle for a couple of days.
By the way, Pal..why I tell you something? Something
personal?
- 3 FIB: Sure, boy.
- 4 VIL: You're apron is on fire.
- 5 FIB: WHAT? COFS: (SLAPS IT OUT WITH HIS CAP) Nigosh, why, why
didn'tcha say so?
- 6 MCL: He tried to.
- 7 FIB: There, it's out now. and daidnt it, so's the fire!
- 8 MCL: Let me take those chickens in and fry them McGee! You'll
drive---

1 OLD: Well, sir, grump rocks up his powder horn and says, BUCKY, he says, KIN YOU BAREFACE A MOOSE? Grump looks at him kinda contemptuous...and says, BUCK, she says- (Always called him buck because he was so easy spent) BUCK SHE SAYS, I KIN COOK ANYTHING THAT FLIES, WALKS GRUNTS, HOWLS, WAULES, SWIMS OR LAYS EGGS! So grump flang her the noose and hollered for the hired hands to wash up.

2 WIL: That's when formal dining meant take your rifle off your knees and lean it against the wall.

3 OLD: Well, sir...in a few minutes, grump made a curtsy with her little white apron and announced that dinner was served...(YELLS) "COME AND GIT IT, YE CACTUS-HAIRS, OR I'LL THROW IT OUT!!!" Party minutes later, everybody set back and agreed twas the finest eatin' they'd ever did. Jest gorged theireselves! "How did you ever get that scrawny old noose so tender! They says, and grump says, "Why I ain't got around to cookin' the noose yet-then was jest the antlers".

- 1 NCL: But what was the big catastrophe, Mr. Old Timer? Why
didn't she barbecue anymore?
- 2 OLD M: That was her last day, daughter. She reached into the
woodpile for some kindlin' and got bit by a sidewinder.
- 3 NCL: Gubhh....
- 44 OLD M: Her headstone is a historical marker, jist west of Biked
Joe, Missouri. It says, "HERE LIES BARBARA B. Q....1810-
1871". Says "BIT BY A RATTLESNAKE WHEN SHE WASN'T LOOKIN'
AT LAST SEE'S WHERE SHE KNOWS WHAT'S COOKIN'"
- 5 ORCH & KING'S MEN: "THE FIGHTING SONG"
(ATTACHE)

THIRD SCENE:

- 1 BOB: CLATTER OF COOKING STUFF... BABEL OF VOICES (JULIAN, DOC
OLD M)
- 2 FIB: Didnt this fire! Had no another box of matches,
somebody!
- 3 WIL: Here you are pal. And that's six boxes you've used up
for.
- 4 DOC: If you'd lit those matches one at a time and held them
under the chickens they'd have been done by now.
- 5 MCE: Don't ride him, Doctor. He's ---
- 6 OLD M: Hey, Johnny, you better turn them chickens over.
They ain't cookin', but they're all smoked up on the
bottom side.
- 7 FIB: They are too cookin'. Catcha smell 'em?
- 8 WIL: That's you, Pal! You gonna's on fire again!
- 9 FIB: IT ISN'T OOOOOOOOH! (SLAPS IT OUT WITH HIS HAND)

1 OLD M: (CHUCKLES) You oughta taste yourself with this barbecue sauce, Johnny. You'll be done before the chickens.

2 ROBUSTLY LAUGH

3 FIB: Aw, pipe down. I got trouble enough! (ASIDE) What's the matter with these chickens, Mally? I've had a fire under 'em fifteen times - and they're still as row as Russian propaganda! It's gettin' dark, too.

4 MOL: It's getting cloudy! I could have dinner ready in ten minutes, McGee. Just let me out the chickens up and fry them and -

5 FIB: NO SIR. But somebody can help me blow on this fire. This charcoal - Oh, here comes Ole! Hi, Ole!

6 AD LIB BELLS

7 OLF: Hallo, Missus. Hallo, other people. Hey, why don't you set fire to the fire, McGee? You can't barbecue without a fire.

8 FIB: Deggone it, I'm trying to set fire to it! I been tryin' to get this fire goin' for an hour! (BLOWS HARD) Come on, Ole, blow, willya?

- 1 OLEB: Look, McGee, I wish you'd make up your mind. First you invite me to come to barbecue - now you tell me to blow. Goodbye, Missus, it was nice seein' you.
- 2 MOLA: Oh no, Ole. No! He didn't mean that!
- 3 FIB: Of course not. I wanted you to help me blow on this sad-ratted charcoal. What's the matter with this fire, anyhow?
- 4 OLD M: Only one thing I can see, Johnny - it's out!
- 5 OLEB: This looks like quite a mess you made here, McGee. Reminds me of a little jingle I hear on a juke-box - "IF I KNEW THIS WAS COMIN' I'D A BOOKED A COOK."
- 6 MOLA: Are you an expert on this stuff, Ole?
- 7 OLEB: Sure, Mr. Wilcox. I got complete equipment for barbecue at my house. What McGee needs is an electric expectorator.
- 8 MOLA: An electric what?
- 9 OLEB: Expectorator, Mrs. You just stick the chickens on and it keeps turning them over.
- 10 OLD M: Oish, you mean a spit!
- 11 OLEB: Please! We don't say that in front of ladies.
- 12 FIB: Look, if all you experts would stop givin' me the big lip and gimme a little hand, we might get these chickens cooked.
- 13 GREGG: All: "Well, sure, I'll help." "Why didn't you say so?" "Lemme help you" "Here's some more matches."
- 14 MOLA: Now, boys, one at a time, please. Here, Ole - you're in charge of the furnace at the Elks' Club. You ought to know how to build a fire.

- 1 OLD: Sure, Mrs. Stand back, McGee. What you need here is a little draft underneath. Where's the poker? Never mind the poker, I'll use my fingers.
- 2 SOUND: BATTLE AND CLATTER OF CORKSAL... CRACKLE OF FIRE!
- 3 MOLA: Heavensly days, that's a wonderful fire!
- 4 FIB: See there, I toldja it'd burn, if you'd just be patient.
- 5 OLD M: Get them chickens cooked Johnny, it's cook' on dere awful fast.
- 6 MOLA: Say, it looks pretty stormy up there, McGee.
- 7 WIL: Yeah, it does. I'd hate to have this broken up by a rainstorm, just as -
- 8 FIB: (CHUCKLED) Don't worry, I got that took care of, too. I called the McGee Bureau and they promised me -
- 9 SOUND: TRISIFIC CRASH OF THUNDER... FAST PATTERN OF RAIN!
- 10 MISC: YELPS OF DISMAY FROM SURVIVOR
- 11 MOLA: LET'S GET IN THE HOUSE! QUICK!
- 12 SOUND: PATTERN OF RUNNING FEET... FADE FAINT... UP STEPS AND DOOR SLAM
- 13 FIB: HEY WAIT, THE BAROMETER - THE FIRE - DON'T LEAVE ME HERE IN THE - (HISS OF FIRE) HEY WAIT!
- 14 SOUND: CRASH OF THUNDER... DROWN BELL
- 15 MISC VOICES AND LAUGHTER: WAY OFF - KISS IN D.O.

1 FIB: (TO SELF) Why does everything happen to me? Because
I'm a champ, that's why! Just a poor sop. And who
cares? Nobody! That's who cares! Look at me - sittin'
out here on the back porch, smokin' wet - soggy as a
chewed cigar - hair full of charcoal and my shoes full
of wet feet - and all them guys settin' there in the
livin' room, smokin' my cigars, drinkin' my root beer
and laughin' at me! (THUNDER) Worked on them chickens
for two hours and -

2 SOUND: DOOR CREAKS

3 MEL: McGee, come in out of the wet and go join the boys.
Don't sit there on the porch muttering to yourself -
you'll catch cold.

4 FIB: Aw, I hope I do! I hope I catch an awful cold! I HOPE
I GET DOUBLE FLEM - (PAUSE) No, just a cold....

5 MEL: Come on in the kitchen, Geenie.

6 FIB: All my work barbecuin' them chickens and they never did
get cooked! Whatcha doin' in the kitchen?

7 MEL: What I've been waiting to do all day. I'M FRYING THE
BARBECUED CHICKENS! Get washed up.

8 FIB: I thought I was - but I will.

9 SOUND: "PLAY A SINGLE MELODY" .. FARE FIB:

10 (APPLAUSE)

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

WIL:

Because you want to give your baby the best possible start in life, naturally you will want him to have the milk that can do the most for him. And no milk you can buy can do more for a baby than Fat Evaporated Milk. Strong, straight limbs? Yes, Fat Milk has what it takes to enable a baby to build bones that are straight and strong. Sound teeth? Yes, Fat Milk provides the substances that build sound teeth and that help keep teeth free from decay. And how will your baby grow ... on Fat Milk? Well, if you could see how steadily and sturdily hundreds of thousands of babies are growing on this favored form of milk, you'd have your answer. And remember this -- Fat Milk, with all its beneficial qualities, costs less generally than any other form of whole milk. Ask your doctor about Fat Milk, the first evaporated milk, the first food for babies.

CHECK UP AND PAID FOR.

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FIB: Ladies and gentlemen, tonight we started a new series of shows for Pet Milk, and we'd like to say it's pleasant to be on the air for such a famous quality product.

NCL: And for such nice people as the Pet Milk Company.

FIB: Yes. It was considered pretty wonderful when Henry Ford improved on the horse -but who would have thought somebody'd do better than a cow!

NCL: Medical authorities agree that this product is splendid for baby's formulas - so we hope our association with Pet Milk is merely in its infancy!

FIB: Goodnight.

NCL: Goodnight all.

ORCH: PLAYOFF AND INTO THREE...FAIR FOR:

WIL: Pet Milk, the first evaporated milk, brings you Pibber McOoo and Holly each week at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?

MUSIC: UP AND ROAD FAIR:

WIL:

When the mother of three small children decides she can be a big help to hubby by taking a job, 'most anything can happen. And plenty does happen when Sally Carter makes that decision next Saturday morning in the Story of the Week on Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program. The second big feature of this double-rich program is the Recipe of the Week for a one-dish meal voted okay by husbands. Be sure to tune in next Saturday morning for Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program.

MUSIC: HIT THESE:

(BICKOFF)