



# FIBBER MCGEE (SERIES) and MOLLY

PROGRAM #5

BROADCAST: OCTOBER 24, 1950  
6:30 - 7:15 PM PST

THE FIB MILK COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

*9:30-10 p*

**CAST:**

JIM JORDAN... FIBBER MCGEE  
 MARIAN JORDAN... MOLLY  
 BILL THOMPSON... OLD TIMER  
 DALE GORDON... MAYOR LA TRIVIA  
 DICK LEHRAND... OLE  
 CLIFF ANQUETTE... OOP  
 HARLOW WILCOX... KINGHELP  
 KEN CHRISTY... McDONALD

**STAFF:**

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR..... MAX HETTO  
 ASST. DIRECTOR... DARYL MCALLISTER  
 WRITERS..... DON QUINN  
 and  
 PHIL LAULIE  
 PROGRAM MANAGER... HOMER CAMPFIELD  
 PRODUCTION MANAGER... MARY BURROK  
 CANCELLER ADV., REP..... HENRY  
 WHITESIDE  
 MUSICAL DIRECTOR..... BILLY MILLS  
 VOCALS..... KING'S MEN  
 ANNOUNCER..... HARLOW WILCOX  
 ENGINEER..... JOHN DE GRASSIO  
 SOUND TECHNICIAN..... MONTY FRASER  
 SCRIPT GIRL..... DORIS CALLAHAN

An NBC Package

1 WILCOX: THE PET MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FINNER MOORE AND MOLLY!!

2 OUCH: TAKE UP AND FACE FOR

3 WILCOX: The First Evaporated Milk - Pet Milk - presents Fibber  
McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Dick  
Le Grand, Cliff Arquette, Ken Christy and me, Harlow  
Wilcox. The show is written by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie,  
and directed by Max Hutto, with music by the King's Men  
and Billy Mills' Orchestra!

4 OUCH: TAKE UP AND FACE FOR!

FINGER MOORE AND HOLLY  
PET MILK COMPANY  
OCTOBER 24, 1950, TUESDAY.

-3-

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

1 WILCOX: When you give your baby Pet Evaporated Milk, you are doing far more than satisfying his hunger. You are giving him the ideal start toward a lifetime of sound teeth--strong, straight bones, and a sturdy, well-developed body. And these benefits are long-lasting. They are benefits you have a right to expect from Pet Milk because Pet Milk provides the right combination of protective whole milk substances plus vitamin D, the sunshine vitamin. They are the reasons why doctors everywhere, recommend Pet Milk--the first evaporated milk -- as the first food for babies. Are you giving your child Pet Milk?

1 WILCOX: WHEN A SMALL BORN THINKS HE IS LARGE CALINE, IT'S TIME  
SOMEBODY PULLED THE THROAT ON HIM. AND LOOK WHO'S MAKING  
LIKE A BIG SHOT BUSINESS MAN, AS WE GO TO 79 WINDYFEL  
VISTA AND JOIN ---

--- FINGER NOISE AND HOLLY!

2 APPLAUSE:

3 FIB: (ON PHONE) WHAT SAY MAC SPEAK UP, MAC, WE GOTTA BAD  
CONNECTION. Yeah...yeah...yeah...I got the contract right  
in front of me, Mac...but I don't like the language on  
line 12, paragraph six, page 27. No, concerning "The  
party of the first part, pursuant to, and heretofore  
notwithstanding previous starters as set forth in section  
13 page 14 under subsection nine, relating to subsequent  
paragraphs."

4 MOL: Heavenly days!!!

5 FIB: Okay, Mac...I'll run over the contract again, but I warn  
you...when I go into a deal like this I want to have  
everything so obscure even a child can understand it.  
Okay, Mac. (HOLLY NOISE DONE)

6 MOL: And what did General McArthur say to that?

7 FIB: It wasn't General McArthur...it was old man MacDonald of  
the Third National Bank. You know, the fella that if you  
were starving to death and he was running a bakery he'd  
take you the hole out of a small doughnut?

- 1 MCL: Oh he isn't that bad, McGee. I think Mr. MacDonald is rather sweet.
- 2 FIB: Oh he is. Sweeter'n a bucket o'hoosey till you wanna do some business with the bank...and then he gets nastier than a bee-stung tarantula with an ulcerated fang. That's why I'm readin' the fine print in this contract. And addin' some of my own.
- 3 MCL: I don't like to be nosy, dearie...but WHAT contract?
- 4 FIB: This one here...(BATTLES BAZZ) The Third National is makin' a deal with me to develop some Real Estate for 'em. Ought to make rather a pretty penny on it.
- 5 MCL: Why don't you ever get into a deal where you make a nifty nickel...or a delicious dime...or maybe even a dandy little dollar?
- 6 FIB: When I says pretty penny, kiddo...I was just using a categorical expression. Now lemme see...paragraph 13, page 22. Hmm! Pretty tricky!
- 7 MCL: What is?
- 8 FIB: This contract. Personally, I don't like contracts...I'd rather do business on a simple hand shake.
- 9 MCL: Then why didn't you?
- 10 FIB: Because when you shake hands with the Third National, you get home minus your gloves, your wristwatch and the first knuckle of your thumb. HEY...who's a good lawyer?
- 11 MCL: Well, the last time I was up on a murder rap -

1 FIB: Aw come on, kiddo...be serious. There's millions involved  
in this thing and I gotta have some legal advice.

2 NOL: How about Mr. Rellivick?

3 FIB: Who?

4 NOL: Mr. Rellivick...isn't he the attorney who got you off the  
time you leaped on the mounted policeman's horse and  
chased that bank robber who turned out to be a Federal  
Reserve messenger who was running because it looked like  
rain and you got pinched for being a horse thief?

5 FIB: Oh HELLWICK! Oh sure! Hand me the phone, willya?

6 NOL: Here.

7 FIB: Thanks. (SPEAKING UP) HELLO, OPERATOR. GIVE MR. HELLWICK,  
OF HELLWICK, FRASER, HELLWICK, SMICKER, HELLWICK,  
AMSTERDAM AND HELLWICK, at 14th and OOOOOO, is that you  
Myrt?

8 NOL: Oh dear...HEN again!

9 FIB: NOW'S EVERY LITTLE THING, MYRT...TIS EN? WHAT SAY, MYRT?  
YOUR COUSIN LILLY GOT THROWN OFF A TRAIN AND HURTED THOSE  
FIBS? My gosh, that's too bad...HEN...BURY EN.? WELL I'LL  
HOLD THE LINE, MYRT.

10 NOL: Is her cousin lala going to sue the railroad?

11 FIB: Wasn't any railroad, kiddo. She was rehearsing for her  
wedding and tripped on her train. She was...HELLO? IS THIS  
HELLWICK, FRASER, HELLWICK, SMICKER, HELLWICK, AMSTERDAM  
AND HELLWICK? LEAVE TA! TO MR. HELLWICK...HEN.? I DUNNO  
HIS FIRST NAME BUT HE'S THE ONE BETWEEN SMICKER AND  
AMSTERDAM. Yeah...THANKS.

- 1 MEL: Is he there?
- 2 FIB: Yeah....probably building somebody an alibi...I can hear hammering in the backgrou...HELLO, MR. BELMICK? PIPER MOORE SPEAKING.....PIPER MOORE...THE ALLIRED HORSE THIEF? REMEMBER? LOOK, BELMICK I GOT A CONTRACT WITH THE THIRD NATIONAL.. I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU RUN OVER IT, FOR ME. (PAUSE) NYAGGHH!!! WISE GUY! (HANDS UP)
- 3 MEL: What did he say?
- 4 FIB: He said if I'd lay it in the street out in front here about five o'clock he'd drive here this way and run over it for me. Oh well..I -
- 5 SOUND: DOOR CHIME:
- 6 MEL: COME IN!!
- 7 SOUND: DOOR OPEN:
- 8 MEL: Oh it's Ole from the Elk's Club, McDoe...come in, Ole!
- 9 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE:
- 10 FIB: Hiyah, Ole.
- 11 OLE: Hello, Missus..Hello, McDoe...what you doing...writing letters?
- 12 FIB: Hope workin' on a contract, Ole. Got a big deal on with the Third National Bank....legal stuff.
- 13 OLE: Oh, that legal business....so complicated...I was on a jury once. Murder trial. I was foreman of the jury.

- 1    MCL:     My goodness, that must have been exciting. How long did it take, Ole?
- 2    CLR:     Well, Mamma, we was locked up in a nice hotel room... good food, get paid six dollars a day...we never had it so good! So, we reach verdict in fifteen minutes and then we play pinocle for three days.
- 3    PFB:     Well this thing here is a legal contract Ole. Very tricky. You know... "party of the first part does herewith depose as stated hereinafter, to wit"... that kinda stuff. I got two ipse factos left over and I'm lookin' for a place to put 'em.
- 4    CLR:     Well, law stuff I don't much understand, Mamma. My sister Christin, she was feller once and took everything he own. She was suing him for trowsers of promise.
- 5    MCL:     BURENNO, Ole.
- 6    CLR:     Sure...she got those too, Mamma. I tell my littlest boy Lora, I say, LARS, when you grow up you be lawyer. He say why, Pappa, and I say...well, in lawsuit are three people. The complainer, the defender and a lawyer. Somebody always loses...but never the lawyer!
- 7    PFB:     Molly's Uncle started out to be a lawyer. Uncle Dennis.



1 MIL: Yet..poor Uncle Dennis. Never could pass the bar.

2 FID: Take my advice, Ole...if your kid Lave is going to be  
a lawyer, have his teacher learn him a lot of latin.  
Need a lot of Latin to study law.

3 MIL: Why is that, I wonder?

4 OLE: Well, the way I figure, Micaus, Latin is dead language.  
Suppose you don't say something right in it? Who's  
suing you - Julius Caesar?

5 FID: Law is a great profession though, Ole, if you got the  
personality for it.

6 OLE: Sure... personality is great thing to have. Little  
Lave he ask me once what is difference between  
personality and character....I say, Lave...Personality  
is wht you are when lots of people are here.  
Character is wht you are when everybody goes home.  
So I go home too...So long McGee...and Micaus!

7 BLACK: DOOR CLOSE:

8 BLACK: "ALL MY LOVE"  
(APPLAUSE)

- 1 FIB: (SHUFFLES PAPER) Now lemme see, this oughta help the contract. (RIDGES) "Said bank hereby agrees that if said Flibber McGee fails to hold up his end...of the contract, said bank will pay said McGee anyhow, said amount of said dough!"
- 2 MIL: Said who? My goodness, dearie, the bank will never sign a thing like that!
- 3 FIB: (CHUCKLES) Don't you worry, tootsie, they'll never even know it's in there - till I haul 'em into court. You see this bottle?
- 4 MIL: What's in it?
- 5 FIB: Invisible ink. They'll be plenty surprised when I stand up in the courtroom and hold this document over a hot radiator and it comes out they practically signed the bank away.
- 6 MIL: Heavenly days!
- 7 FIB: See how simple it is when you know th. legal angles, kiddo? Hand me that big book there, willys?
- 8 MIL: This one? Sey, where did you get all the cockbooks??
- 9 FIB: From the library - only they happen not to be cockbooks. Holly! This is the law. Very interesting, too.
- 10 MIL: To whom?

1 FIB: Lawyers...You take here on Page 612, for instance, in  
the case of James E. Reepie, alias Creepy Reepie,  
accused of stealin' the belfry off the Union Street  
Church -

2 MEL: Stealing a belfry? That's a pretty high hijack.

3 FIB: Yep, the law says, and I quote - "In the case of the  
People vs. Creepy Reepie for stealin' a steeple,  
counsel for Reepie held the people failed to place  
Reepie, the Creepy steeple stealer, on the steeple  
at the time the People accused Reepie of the steeple  
stealing. Further - see Reepie was too feeble to  
creep up the steeple end -

4 SOUND: DOOR CHING

5 MEL: Hold it, Creepy. Climb down. Compyry.

6 FIB: Oh. COME IN!

7 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

8 MEL: Oh, it's the Old Timer, McCos. Hello, Mr. Old Timer.

9 FIB: Hi, Old Timer.

10 OLD M: HELLO THERE, KIDS! Hey, whatcha doin' with all the  
books, Johnny - homework?

11 FIB: Workin' on a contract, Old Timer. With the bank.  
They want me to handle a real estate deal for 'em -  
millions involved and -

12 OLD M: GEEH, be careful what you sign, Johnny! That's  
mighty dangerous business. I knowed a lady meet  
that ruist her whole life signin' a contract.

- 1 MCL: Really?
- 2 OLD M: Cost her her life savin's and all she got was trouble!
- 3 MCL: Who was it?
- 4 OLD M: Women.
- 5 FIB: What kinda contract?
- 6 OLD M: Marriage.
- 7 MCL: What did she get?
- 8 OLD M: Poppa....Ochh, it seemed that Women always did have bad luck, kids.
- 9 FIB: Yeah, I can see that from here. But, spare the details, Old Timer, I gotta get busy with this contract. I may hafta have it notarized and get a Notary Public.
- 10 OLD M: Well now, I can help you with that Johnny. (RAPIDLY) I knowed a Republican Notary Public and I worked for him, sonov.
- 11 MCL: (PAUSE) Would you mind repeating that again? Slowly?
- 12 OLD M: I says - I knowed a - Republican - Notary - Public and I worked for him. Like to hear about him, kids?
- 13 MCL: Oh no, thanks -
- 14 FIB: No, I got no time to -
- 15 OLD M: YOU TALKED ME INTO IT, KIDS! Well sir, besides bein' my cousin, Chat was a very interestin' feller. He was in the coal and ice business, see - but they had a coal shortage, so he hung out a sign that says "Just Ice".
- 16 MCL: Just ice?

1 OLD M: Top - and the very first day he married seven people,  
sold nine dog licenses, and collected 12 dollars in  
traffic fines before he figured out what happened. Then  
he just took down the "JUST ICE" sign, added "UP THE PLACK"  
to it and REALIZ done business!

2 FIB: Wait a minute...you say he married seven people. How could  
he do that? Married couples come in even numbers.

3 OLD M: Two of the bridegrooms was half brothers, Johnny. Just  
one brother all together!

4 MCL: Well, that's reasonable.

5 FIB: Yeah...I hadn't thought o that. WELL...gotta get back to  
my legal work, Old Timer. I'd like to stand here and  
talk to you, but I don't wanna.

6 OLD: You go right ahead and study the law, boy. Legal study  
is a fine thing. Train the mem'ry. That's important to  
me because my cousin Hopplewhite, he died from loss of  
mem'ry.

7 MCL: Oh nonsense!!! How could loss of memory kill anybody?

8 OLD: He was a parachute jumper, daughter, ...and forgot to  
pull the rip cord. WELL...HAPPY HASKUS, CORPUS!

9 SOUND: DOGS BLAM!

10 FIB: (HASKUS PAPERS) Now lemme see - in clause 12, page 7 of  
this contract it says "Party of the second part shall  
proceed with said work within a reasonable time (HASKUS  
PAPERS) I better get back here - I got plenty of work to  
do on this contract. These bank lawyers are murder! Tryin'  
to do business with these guys is like tryin' to drive  
a car with a busted transfusion.

- 1 MIL: You mean transmission, dearie. Transfuson means you give somebody some blood.
- 2 FIB: YOU SAID IT! ANY TIME YOU DO BUSINESS WITH -- THE THIRD NATIONAL, YOU-----
- 3 WILSON: DOGH SPONGER
- 4 WIL: Hello, Molly - Hiyah, Pal.
- 5 MIL: Oh hello, Mr. Wilson.
- 6 FIB: Well, if it ain't Harlow Milk-Os, the Double-High Kid. Hi, Junior.
- 7 WIL: Hey, what's with the law books, Pal? You getting ready to fight a traffic ticket clear to the Supreme Court again?
- 8 FIB: Nope - the bank wants me to handle a real estate deal for 'em, Junior. I'm workin' out a contract. Lookin' up the Law. (RUFFLES PAGES) Some very interesting cases in here.
- 9 WIL: I'll bet there are - but speaking of interesting cases, kids, I personally have just handled one of the most famous cases in the world!
- 10 MIL: YOU, Mr. Wilson?
- 11 FIB: What kinda case, Junior, - because -
- 12 WIL: (REVERBERATE) A case of Pet Evaporated Milk!
- 13 FIB: BOINGOO!! Look, Junior, I'm talkin' law, and you deliberately-
- 14 WIL: That suits me, because the First Law of good housekeeping is the use of safe, economical, nourishing foods. Like Pet Milk. For 65 years, Pet Milk has been a favored form of milk for the entire family. For babies...for growing children, for cooking - and -

- 1 MIL: What time do you have to see Mr. MacDonald McDoe?
- 2 FIB: Oh...he says anytime before the bank closes. But you know they don't go home when they lock the doors of a bank at 3 o'clock. They stay there, just sittin' around doin' nothin' till five o'clock...gossiping about the customers --like how certain women depositors fill out their slips better'n others --
- 3 MIL: Personally I don't like to gossip about women but they DO say that smart women everywhere consider Pet Milk a highly important part of their household needs, and -
- 4 MIL: Think you'll have that contract all drawn up by that time, McDoe?
- 5 FIB: Yeah...I think so. I've signed three "whoreases" and a couple of "heretofores", but -
- 6 MIL: HERETOFORE, of course, before Pet Milk came on the market, 65 years ago, babies and older growing children weren't assured of a safe, nourishing, better-tasting milk that--
- 7 MIL: Won't you have to have some witnesses sign the contract?
- 8 FIB: Oh sure....that's why I want you to go along with me. If it turns out no good later you can always say doc! remember signing it, see? Fergettin' stuff like that is legally referred to as "Non Cordus Digt", - meaning "no string on finger".
- 9 MIL: Good housewives and mothers don't need a string on their finger to remember Pet Milk. Because they know it's just good whole milk, concentrated to double richness, fortified with Vitamin D and sterilized in sealed cans. WHY'S Pet Milk good for Babies? WHY'S IT good for growing Children. WHY'S --

1 FIB: Quiet. WHO'S GOY!!

2 MIL: Eh?

3 FIB: Look...Milky. Do you have to leave?

3 MIL: Right this minute? Just because himself here hasn't got a minute to speak to you and either have I because -

4 MIL: Yeah, yeah, yeah...gotta go, kids! And if a guy comes around looking for me...I'm out Hunt-ducking.

5 FIB: You mean duck hunting?

6 MIL: No, Hunt Ducking. Falls used Hunt is trying to sell me a new car. SO LONG HOM!!

7 SCENE: DOG SLAM!

8 FIB: "Hunt-ducking"! Migoah, of all the corny puns, that was the worst -

9 MIL: Say, Uncle Dennis used to love to hunt ducks, McGee. Remember?

10 FIB: Yep.

11 MIL: I remember him at Dagnn's lake. He sat there all day in one of those holes the hunters dig - you know - sort of a pit -

12 FIB: Blind?

13 MIL: Oh, he might have been a little rocky, but he never got - GEE, a duck blind! That's what they call 'em!

14 FIB: Yeah. Hand me that Latin dictionary-I wanta check a few phrases I made up so this contract won't be too easy to -

15 SCENE: DOG CHASE



- 1 FIB: Dadrat it, I gotta keep working! You answer the door!
- 2 MUI: All right. COME IN!
- 3 ~~SCENE~~ DOOR OPENS
- 4 MUI: Oh, it's His Honor the Mayor, McGee! Hello, Mr. Mayor.
- 5 GALE: Hello, Mully. Goodday, McGee.
- 6 FIB: Hiyah, boy. Hey, you graduated from Law School, didn't you?
- 7 GALE: Magna Cum Laude.
- 8 MUI: Well, they say that's a very good school.
- 9 GALE: Er.....yes.
- 10 FIB: You must know a lotta Latin. See if you can translate this... "FACTUM LEX ANNO DOMINI PUELLA VOBISUM IN TOTO."
- 11 GALE: That's just a lot of Latin words, McGee. It doesn't make any sense whatsoever.
- 12 FIB: GOOD!! I'll put it right in the contract! I'll show them highbinders.
- 13 MUI: It's a contract with the bank, Mr. Mayor. McGee's working on it. Big real estate deal.
- 14 GALE: Well, I had enough real estate dealing today to last me till next election. Had a regular riot in my office.
- 15 MUI: My goodness, what happened?
- 16 FIB: Somebody find your secret bank book, La Triv? Because -
- 17 GALE: No, no, of course not. The city simply had a few pieces of real estate advertised for sale today - 10 lots, in fact - and over 200 people showed up to buy them. It was "first come, first served," of course.

- 1 MOL: Of course. (PAUSE) What - uh - what did you serve, Mr. Mayor - coffee and cake?
- 2 GALE: I beg your pardon?
- 3 FIB: She says what didja feed 'em? Probly served them little finger sandwiches, Molly. You know, the kind that when you try to eat 'em, you always bite your finger. Right, La Triv?
- 4 GALE: No, McGee, of course not! That's a very silly thought!
- 5 MIL: Yes it is, dearie. For a party that big, you couldn't possibly make enough sandwiches. I'd just bake a ham and -
- 6 FIB: Yeah, ham and potato salad! That's the best - Hey, didja send out invitations for this shindig, La Triv? Because we didn't get one and --
- 7 GALE: Just a minute, McGee, please. I didn't plan any party! These people didn't come for a party - they didn't expect a party! They --
- 8 MOL: OGGEE, IT WAS A SURPRISE, MOGEE! I LOVE SURPRISE PARTIES!
- 9 FIB: Yeah, so too! Boy, when you can surprise 200 people with a surprise party, La Triv -
- 10 GALE: I DIDN'T SURPRISE 200 PEOPLE! I DIDN'T SURPRISE ANYBODY!
- 11 MOL: Nobody ever does at a surprise party. The one that's supposed to be surprised always, arrives all dressed up, grinning like a cheesy cat and --
- 12 FIB: Oh, I don't know about that. I threw one for Doc Gamble's birthday that surprised everybody. Doc didn't come,

- 1 MOL: Incidentally, Mr. Mayor - does it seem quite honest to  
you, to throw a party for two hundred people, with beer  
and potato salad - on the tax payer's money?
- 2 GALE: BUT I TELL YOU -
- 3 FIB: Some of you fellas think a city expense account is just a  
lotta ~~money~~ for a bunch o' low characters to live high  
...but by George, La Trivia --
- 4 GALE: WAIT A MINUTE...MOORE...MOLLY!!..PLEASE!!.. May I explain  
this thing to you, once and for all...slowly?
- 5 MOL: Certainly, Mr. Mayor...you know we've always considered  
you an honest Mayor.
- 6 FIB: Yeah, and if you can bring that illusion back to us, La  
Triv - pray do.
- 7 GALE: Thank you. Now then, when I said it was "First come,  
first served", I was not talking about food, understand?  
I was merely using an old expression. I didn't serve any  
of those people anything to eat! Is that much clear?
- 8 MOL: It is to me.
- 9 FIB: Me too.
- 10 GALE: Good. Now -
- 11 FIB: Just drinks, eh?
- 12 GALE: Yes, UH NO!
- 13 MOL: It still takes a lot of the taxpayers' money to serve  
drinks to 200 people and I claim --

1 GALE: (ROARS) I DIDN'T CURVE FRINGS TO POG HINERED TREFULA  
ER, TWO HINERED TREFULA PEOPLE! ...LOOK, WHEN I SAID  
WE STOLE THE STERLING SAFE - SOLD THE REAL ESTATE CURSE  
CODE, FIRST CURVED...CURSED SHIVED...KIVED...I DIDN'T  
NEAR I PAVED A GARTER FOR BERRY OGGY! GAVE A PARTER -  
ER, PARTY FOR ANYBODY! I NEVER SAID I ENJOGGED A TINDER -  
WHINDIG - SHINDIG...YOU WERE THE ONES THAT...I NEVER SAID  
....YOU ALWAYS....I....WH... (PAUSE) McGee.

2 FIB: Yes, lad?

3 GALE: Since you're so fond of parties, I'm going to get some  
friends together tonight and give one for you. On the  
City Hall lawn, under the old oak tree.

4 MOL: Oh, he'd love that, Mr. Mayor.

5 FIB: Sure.

6 GALE: Wear a shirt with a collar this time, will you, McGee?

7 FIB: Okay, boy. What kind of a party is it, formal?

8 GALE: No - HECKLE! Good day, Molly.

9 GRON AND KING'S MEN: "IT'S DELECTABLE"

APPLAUSE

1 THIRD SPOT:

2 SOUND: ESTABLISH TRAFFIC AND PAUSE FOR:

3 FIB: (CHUCKLES) Hey, wit'll old Man MacDonald see this deal I've laid out! I got him sewed up tighter than a tight pair of tightrope walkers' tights.

4 MOL: Just what is this deal, McGee...you never told me. Something about real estate you said?

5 FIB: Yup. Details will have to remain confidential until the deal is consumme'd.

6 MOL: I hope that doesn't see you wind up in the soup again, because -

7 SOUND: CLANG OF METAL ON SIDEWALK

8 FIB: Whoops! Dropped my papers!

9 MOL: PAPERS!!!..... sounded more like a manhole cover. What have you got the papers wrapped up in?

10 FIB: Two sheets of metal. It's an ironclad contract. You see, kiddo, when you do business with the Third National... Hey! Here it is - come on in!

11 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

12 MOL: My it's nice and shiny in here. How do they keep bank floors so clean?

13 FIB: They sweep up the dirt every fifteen minutes and pan it for gold.

14 MOL: Where's Mr. MacDonald's office?

15 FIB: It's that third one back there with the frosted glass door. And take my word for it, kiddo....that's REAL PROOF! I'll ask the bank guard if he's here.  
HEY, GUARD....

- 1 CLIFF: Yes, sir....what can I do for you? Do you wish to cash a check? If so, please go to window three, with four character witnesses, your birth certificate and a letter from your congressman. After due investigation, we will cash your check. THAT is of course if you have an account here. Without an account, we really make it tough for you, because -
- 2 MOL: EXCUSE ME. WE DO NOT WISH TO CASH A CHECK.....We merely -
- 3 CLIFF: Oooh. PLOTTER STEALERS! IN THAT CASE -
- 4 FIB: WE DON'T WANT TO STEAL ANY PLOTTERS' KITCHEN.....We -
- 5 CLIFF: Fountain pen fillers?
- 6 MOL: NO! We just -
- 7 CLIFF: Pardon me, but I haven't I seen you people before? Didn't you attend the Alderson Wingard women's roast at Callahan's Fourth Ward Athletic and Aces Back-To-Back Club?
- 8 FIB: No, we didn't. The reason our faces seem slightly familiar, Dad, - is that we been doing business at this bank for 15 years. How long you been here?
- 9 CLIFF: 15 years, sir. I was a bus, watching the excavating when they built this bank and was simply absorbed. Now then....what did you say your business was here?
- 10 MOL: We didn't say, and it's none of your business and I don't like your attitude.
- 11 CLIFF: I can't help my attitude unless....carrying this goddam gun makes me lopsided.
- 12 FIB: Look...bud...a little more courtesy from you! You're a pretty nice character, but I warn you.....I'm snider.

- 1 CLIFF: I'm delighted to meet you, Mr. Snider. I'm Murrison.  
and this, I presume, is MRS. Snider?
- 2 MOL: No, it is not. I am Mrs. McGee.
- 3 FIB: And don't keep us standing here, Murrison. I gotta  
date with Mr. MacDonald. I'm late.
- 4 CLIFF: Lait? I thought you were Snider?
- 5 MOL: He's neither.....he's McGee.
- 6 CLIFF: But that's YOUR name, endem.
- 7 FIB: SHE KNOWS WHAT HER NAME IS, SHE'S MY WIFE!!
- 8 MOL: Yes.....and let's stop this nonsense...come on, Dottie.
- 9 CLIFF: Okay Dottie....as soon as I can stake this fellow  
Snider and get out of this uniform. We'll go to a  
movie and -
- 10 FIB: I TOLD YOU, BUSTER...THIS LADY IS MY WIFE!
- 11 CLIFF: Mrs. Lait?
- 12 MOL: NO...MRS. MCGEE!!
- 13 CLIFF: But if you're Mrs. McGee and he's Mr. Lait...OOCHESSE!!  
I see. He's your lait husband...I THOUGHT HE looked  
rather pale. Well, better take him into MacDonald's  
office. He handles all the defunct accounts...(FADE)  
third door down, Mrs. Snider.
- 14 FIB: Come on, Molly...I gotta lotta business to transact  
and I'm late.
- 15 MOL: No....you're McGee..
- 16 FIB: Oh yes.....well , stick with me kiddo,...and see a big  
deal pulled off.
- 17 ~~SCENE~~ DOOR OPENS

1 FIB: KING, McDONALD...KISS I AM!...JERRY AT THE BATTLE...  
I GOT THE CONTR-

2 MAC: (SHARLS) SHUT THE DOOR AND BE QUIET TILL I FINISH  
READING THIS LETTER!

3 FIB: Yes, sir, Mr. MacDonald.

4 SOUND DOOR CLOSE:

5 FIB: (WHISPER) See them three telephones on his desk,  
Molly? Only one of em is connected, but during the  
war when he thought they were gonna be hard to get, he-

6 MAC: STOP THAT IMPERIAL DAMBING, MOOSE!...HEW CAN I...Oh,  
Excuse me. (VERY GRAVE) Madam, did you wish to re-  
not

7 MOL: I've wished to see you for a long time. And I must  
say -

8 FIB: Er.....Mac this is the little woman. My wife. Molly.  
Molly, this is Mr. MacDonald.

9 MOL: How do you do, I'm sure.

10 MAC: Mrs. McGee...I am delighted....it is all too seldom  
that my quiet little office is graced by such a  
charming, lovely - (SHARLS) GET OUT OF MY CIGARS,  
MOOSE!!!

11 FIB: Omy.

12 MAC: By such a charming...gracious person as yourself, Mrs.  
Mcgee. This is indeed a privilege. Mutual friends  
have often mentioned your beauty and (SHARLS) MOOSE,  
STOP READING MY MAIL! - your beauty...but may I say that,  
their descriptions have erred on the side of  
conservation!

13 MOL: Yes, you say...you say indeed...please do.

14 FIB: Er....look, MacDonald. I -

15 MAC: (NASTY) YES YES YES.....



1 FIB: (BRISKLY) WELL, ....I GOT THE CONTRACT ALL IRON  
UP. BETTER HAVE YOUR SECRETARY IN AS ONE OF THE WITNESSES,  
BUT WHEN BUTTON CALLS HER...THIS COST?

2 MAC: NO NO NO...THAT'S THE BURGALAR ALAR---

3 SCENE: BELLS CLANGING ALL OVER THE PLACE...BIG OUCH. LITTLE OUCH  
AND OUCH. PAISE SLEIGHTLY FOR

4 MAC: HAND ME THAT TELEPHONE...THANK YOU...BELLS...CLANGY!!!  
THIS IS MCDONALD! SHUT OFF THOSE ALARMS!! IT WAS A  
MISTAKE.

5 SCENE OUT

6 FIB: Sorry, Mac. How Can...I've drew up the contract very  
careful. Sign here under my name and my subcontractor  
will start work tomorrow.

7 MAC: Okay, MacGee. I don't care who lose the work, as long as  
the leaves get raked up.

8 NOL: LEAVES!! ...WHAT LEAVES??

9 FIB: On that excent lot next door to our house, Molly. The one  
the bank owns. The bank is givin' me a buck and a half an  
hour to rake the leaves off it, and I got a guy to do it  
for a buck an hour. That way I make half a buck an hour  
without even gettin' up offa my --

10 SCENE: "IT LOOKS LIKE A COLD, COLD WINTER"...PAISE FOR

CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

1 ANNOUN: Do you know that **Pet Evaporated Milk** is one of the biggest bargains on your pantry shelf? Why? Well, first of all, **Pet Milk** is twice as rich as ordinary milk and to use it as you would ordinary milk you mix it with an equal amount of water. Second, **Pet Milk**, good sweet country milk concentrated to double-richness, is just right for coffee. And third, you can actually whip **Pet Milk**... use it in place of expensive whipping cream for making delicious desserts. Yes...you can use **Pet Milk** as milk -- as coffee cream -- as whipping cream. And **Pet Milk** costs less than half as much as whipping cream or coffee cream --less generally than ordinary bottled milk. So, when you need milk or cream, get **Pet...Pet Evaporated Milk**.

THQ:

- 1 FIB: Boy, I sure musta got old McDonald upset with that  
fancy contract! Says in the evening paper that  
driving home he smacked right into a truck.
- 2 MCL: Heavenly days...was he hurt?
- 3 FIB: Just decapitated him, is all.
- 4 MCL: NO!!
- 5 FIB: Yup. Lucky for him he was wearing a high cap. A few  
inches lower and it'd of knocked his head off.
- 6 MCL: Huh.
- 7 FIB: Yeah. Goodnight!
- 8 MCL: Goodnight all!

HUGH AND MOLLY  
OCTOBER 24, 1950, TUESDAY

-2-

KITCHEN:

1 LUNCH. Any woman who's had to cook on a broken-down stove for several years would, as the saying goes, give her eye-teeth for a nice shiny new one. That's why every woman who listens next Saturday morning to the Story of the Week on Pot Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program will understand why Sally Carter does what she does to get a new kitchen stove. And what's cookin' next Saturday morning in Mary Lee Taylor's stove? It's a wonderful dessert -- the kind that's sure to go over big with the men. APPLE BUT CAKE. Don't miss this Recipe of the week -- and the Story of the Week -- next Saturday morning on Pot Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program.