



FIBBER MCGEE and MOLLY

PROGRAM #10

(REVISED)

BROADCAST: November 21, 1940
6:30-7 PM EST

THE FIB MILE COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9:30-10 pm

CAST:

JIM JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE
 NANNAN JORDAN.....MOLLY
 BILL THOMPSON.....WIDGLE
 ARTHUR Q. BRYAN...DOO GA'BLE
 DECK LORRAND.....OLE
 CLIFF ANQUETTE....CLIFF
 HARLOW WILCOX....HIMSELF

STAFF:

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX HUTTO
 ASST. DIRECTOR.....DARYL McALLISTER
 WRITERS.....DON QUINN
 PHIL LESLIE
 PROGRAM MANAGER.....HERGEN CAMPFIELD
 PRODUCTION MANAGER.....HARRY BURCK
 GARDNER ADV. REP.....HENRY WHITESIDE
 MEDICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY MILLER
 VOCALS.....KING'S MEN
 ANNOUNCER.....HARLOW WILCOX
 ENGINEER.....JOHN DeGRAZIA
 SOUND TECHNICIAN.....MURTY PHARRIS
 SCRIPT GDL.....DORIS CALLAHE

An NBC Package

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

2 OSCH: THESE...FACE FOR:

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

4 OSCH: THESE UP AND FACE FOR!

McGHEE AND MOLLY
FET MILK COMPANY
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1950

-3-

OFFLINE COMMERCIAL:

1 WIL: Does your husband use quite a lot of cream in his coffee? Many do. And cream costs money! Just the same, you want him to have what he likes. But do you know something? If you'd use Fet Evaporated Milk instead of expensive coffee cream, your husband would probably like it even better! Lots of them do. Y'see, Fet Milk isn't like ordinary bottled milk -- it gives coffee a wonderful creamy color -- and a rich, satisfying flavor. Yes, Fet Milk -- good sweet country milk that's double-rich -- is the perfect consistency for coffee. And how much does Fet Milk cost? Less than half as much as coffee cream. So...try this easy money-saving way to keep Pappy happy. Get Fet Milk, at your grocer's.

2 CASH: REEL 7

1 WIL: WHEN MRS. MOORE OF 79 WESTFUL VISTA WENT SHOPPING THIS
MORNING, SHE MADE A DEAL WITH HER HUSBAND, SHE PROMISED
IF HE'D STAY HOME, SHE'D BRING HIM A PRESENT. WELL, HE
DID - AND SHE DID - AND HERE HE IS UNWRAPPING IT RIGHT
NOW, AS WE JOIN --

FISHER MOORE AND MOLLY!!!

2 ATTITUDE

3 MOL: Hurry up and open it.

4 SOUND: FRANTIC UNWRAPPING SOUNDS

5 FIB: What is it, Molly? Whatja bring me? What is it?

6 MOL: It's just something I thought you'd like. I got it at
the B : Ton and -

7 FIB: OH BOY. JUST WHAT I WANTED, MOLLY! I BEEN WANTING ONE
OF THESE FOR YEARS!...GEE! AN ERECTOR SET!!

8 MOL: I thought you'd like it, Gearie.

9 FIB: (BATTLE OF ROE) This is wonderful!

10 MOL: You can amuse yourself with it any time you have some
spare time - like 7 days a week from breakfast till dark
and -

11 FIB: Yeah - I'd like to get at it right now - but I'm not gonna
have any spare time today, Molly. I'm assuming a new
position, kiddo!

12 MOL: Well, assume it on the davenport there and take the
Erector Set with you, because I've got housecleaning to
do and -

- 1 FIB: No, no - I mean I got a job to do, Molly. For a friend
of mine, that he's sick, at the newspaper. Look - you
know Aunt Jennie?
- 2 MOL: Do you mean Aunt Sarah? The only Aunt Jennie I know of,
is the one who writes the Advice to the Lovelorn Column
for the Gazette.
- 3 FIB: That's the one, kiddo! You're lookin' at today's Aunt
Jennie! ME!
- 4 MOL: WHAT? OH! NO!
- 5 FIB: (BAPPLY) Yep. The regular Aunt Jennie is sick in bed
so -
- 6 MOL: Oh, the poor dear! What's the matter with her?
- 7 FIB: Got 'is foot caught in a cuspidor at the Elks Club last
night. They wouldn't let him on a streetcar, and he
hadda walk home in the rain - so I'm taking his place.
- 8 MOL: Who are you talking about? Whose place?
- 9 FIB: Aunt Jennie at the Gazette. Gyp named Marty Lockbeeler.
- 10 MOL: Heavenly days - you mean Aunt Jennie is a man?
- 11 FIB: Certainly. And I'm taking his place today on account of...
- 12 MOL: Look, sweetheart - do Mother a favor. **BEYOND HUNG AND FLAY
WITH THE BROTHER SET!!**

- 1 FIB: Abhh, don't you worry, kiddo, I can handle this! And that reminds me. (VISI FORMAL) I shall need a good competent secretary on my new assignment, of course. I'd be happy to have you accept the job, Miss Driscoll.
- 2 MOL: (FORMAL) Well, I'm afraid I'll have to know more about you first, Mr. McGee. Tell me, sir, are you the sort of executive who expects his secretary to sit on his lap?
- 3 FIB: In this case, Miss Driscoll, I'm afraid I am.
- 4 MOL: Well, in that case, Mr. McGee, GIVE YOUR HAT! LET'S GO!
- 5 ORCH: JUDGE:
- 6 OUND: NEWSPAPER OFFICE NOISES... (OFF)... TYPING
IN B.G.
- 7 MOL: Mr. I just love a newspaper office, McGee! Pencil shavings all over the floor - the smell of printer's ink and old cigar butts -
- 8 FIB: Yep, newspapers are a great institution, Molly. Where would we be without 'em?
- 9 MOL: How working on that Erector Set.

- 1 FIB: Yeah. Well, let's find out where the Aunt Jennie office is - I wanta get to work. Lemme ask this guy - hey bud! Can you answer a question?
- 2 CLIFF: Indeed I can, sir - any question at all! I listen to all the quiz shows! I won a razor and 12 blades on "WHO? THE MUSIC?" and -
- 3 FIB: Yeah, yeah, yeah, swell. But look, bud - I wanta get to work, if you can show me my office. I'm your new Aunt Jennie and -
- 4 CLIFF: Ohh, I'm glad to see you, Auntie! Mother told me I had an aunt, but I didn't expect her to look like you!
- 5 FIB: So, look - I don't mean -
- 6 CLIFF: Mother said to me just the other day, "Melvin," she said, "You have aunts!" And I -
- 7 NOLA: Please! Just a minute, sir - you're confused!
- 8 CLIFF: No, I'm Concession. Melvin J. Concession.
- 9 FIB: Well, you're mixed up, Melvin. I didn't say I was YOUR aunt -
- 10 NOLA: Of course not - as a matter of fact, he's my husband.
- 11 CLIFF: Really? What an interesting relationship. If your husband is an aunt, that must make your nephews nieces, and your sister's husband's uncle's mother would be -
- 12 FIB: NO, NO, NO, HOLD EVERYTHING! Look, this is a very simple matter. There's a guy writes a column on this paper, and he calls himself "Aunt Jennie"--

- 1 CLIFF: Oh, THAT Aunt Jennie! I'm sorry, but he's sick today. You'll have to come back tomorrow.
- 2 MOL: We KNOW he's sick. That's why we're here!
- 3 FIB: Certainly! While he's sick, I'm gonna do his column for him. I'm doublin', see?
- 4 CLIFF: (DUBIN) OH, FAITH AND BUCKRA, TIS GLAD I AM TO KNOW YOU, MR. DUBLIN! And this pretty colleen is Mrs. Dublin?
- 5 MOL: No, this pretty colleen is Mrs. McGee.
- 6 CLIFF: Mrs. Who?
- 7 MOL: McGEE!
- 8 FIB: Huh?
- 9 MOL: I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU!
- 10 CLIFF: YOU WERE TALKING!
- 11 FIB: SHE WAS NOT!
- 12 MOL: I WAS, YOU!...Oh, for goodness sake! Look, Melvin - this is stupid!!
- 13 CLIFF: I thought he was Dublin.
- 14 FIB: I AM!.....Dadrot it, I wants get to work! I promised to do a column down here and I'm not kidding about it! I'm really earnest this time.
- 15 CLIFF: Well, I'm glad that's settled. Let me write that down - "Ernest Dublin". Where you from, Ernie?
- 16 MOL: HE'S NOT FROM IRELAND! I mean he's not Ernest. He's McGee.

1 FIB: Yes! Right, I bet you know where my office is! If you don't
 know, say so. Let's be frank!

2 CLIFF: You be Frank - I'll be Melvin.

3 MOL: I'll be Ernest.

4 FIB: I'll be a son-of-a-gun, I wish I'd stayed home! **WHERE YOU
 GOING?**

5 CLIFF: Out to the zoo, sir. The Polar Bear is having some babies -
 and I have to write it up.

6 MOL: Is that your assignment?

7 CLIFF: Yes - I'm a cub reporter... Good day!

8 ORCH: "A HISSLE AND A PEEK"

9 ATTITUDE

SECOND SPOT:

- 1 SOUND: OPENING LETTER...OFFICE NOISES
- 2 MCL: Well, here's another letter for you to answer, Aunt Jennie.
- 3 FIB: Thanks, Miss Driscoll - Let's see (READS) DEAR AUNT JENNY, I AM A YOUNG MAN, 19 YEARS OLD. I BLUSH VERY EASILY. HOW CAN I GET A GIRL WHEN MY FACE IS RED ALL THE TIME? (SIGNED) EMBARRASSED. Take a letter, Miss Driscoll.
- 4 MCL: Ready.
- 5 FIB: "DEAR EMBARRASSED - GET YOURSELF AN INDIAN GIRL. WRITE ONE MORE RED FACE TO MEET (SIGNED) AUNT JENNIE."
- 6 MCL: Oh, That's good, dearie! That's good!
- 7 FIB: Well, I just happen to have a knack for this sort of stuff. I -
- 8 SOUND: TELEPHONE
- 9 FIB: (RECEIVER UP) WISTFUL VERA GAZETTE...AUNT JENNIE SPEAKING. YOU SAY YOU WORSHIP IF YOU OUGHTA MARRY AGAIN? ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR CHILDREN? HOW MANY YOU GOT, SIS? 13? DORRY... YOU HAVE THE WRONG NUMBER. (RECEIVER UP) Well.....you got another letter for me to answer, kiddo? I'm ready for anything that -
- 10 SOUND: DOOR OFF

- 1 DOC: HEY, JESSIE CAN I HAVE A PIPSFUL OF TOBACCO? I WAS -
Oh. Hello, Molly. Hello, Eggface. What are you doing
in here? Where's Marty Lookbealer?
- 2 MCL: He was sick today, Doctor Ooble...McGee's substituting
for him.
- 3 FIB: Yep, I'm Aunt Jennie.
- 4 MCL: I'm his secretary, Uncle Charlie.
- 5 FIB: What are you doing here yourself, Skin-pincher? We
have all the newboys we need, but if the spirit
business is too bad, I can slip you a couple of bucks
till you can hook your stethoscope.
- 6 DOC: Don't worry about me, Cotton Brain. I merely happen
to be the Health Editor of this newspaper. Very
interesting work. For half a day a week I just sit
with my feet on the desk, and tell people they'd better
call on their physician.
- 7 MCL: Enclosing a business card when you answer, I suppose.
- 8 DOC: No no, that wouldn't be ethical.
- 9 FIB: The Doctor's Union don't allow him to drum up business
Molly. He can only hint at it. Like havin' hisself
paged in movie theatres...walkin' along the street
shakin' down a thermometer, sprayin' hisself with ether
after shaving, so he'll smell professional....all stuff
like that. But no advertising.

- 1 DOC: I can also sit in my office and when people pass by
 rep on the window with a pair of forceps. I find
 that very effective, aside from a few broken windows.
 But no kidding, prunepuss, are you really acting for
 Aunt Jennie?
- 2 MCL: Oh he really is, Doctor. And personally I think he
 has quite a talent for it. You know how he loves to
 give advice.
- 3 FIB: You see Doctor....I combine a great amount of feeling
 for the younger generation with a mellow philosophy,
 a deep understanding of today's problems and a broad
 tolerance for human eccentricities which go far
 beyond -
- 4 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 5 FIB: Where'd he go?
- 6 MCL: Out. He looked a little ill.
- 7 FIB: Hm. No better go see a doctor...WELL....BACK TO MORE
 KIDD. Next letter.
- 8 MCL: Here you are, sir.
- 9 FIB: (READS) DEAR JENNIE: I AM VERY DISCONTENTED. I AM
 A BOY 22 YEARS OLD, CONSIDERED GOOD LOOKING, BUT I AM
 NOT PERMITTED TO GO OUT WITH GIRLS OR EVEN LEAVE OUR
 OWN YARD. DO YOU THINK THIS IS FAIR?
- 10 FIB: Well, I'll say it ain't fair!! How's it signoff?
- 11 MCL: Number 246389 - Alonzo.
- 12 FIB: Oh...Well, that's the kind of stuff that makes
 newspaper work so fascinating, kiddo. To an old
 newspaperman like me -- HEY, did you ever see 'an
 really PRINT a paper?

- 1 MCL: Ready.
- 2 FIB: "Dear Embarrassed: GET YOURSELF AN INDIAN GIRL.
WHAT'S ONE MORE RED FACE TO HURT? (SIGNED) AUNT JESSIE."
- 3 MCL: Dearie, I think you really have a gift for this sort
of thing.
- 4 FIB: Oh it's just a knack, kiddo. As a born newspaperman
I gotta feeling for it. You ever see 'em really
PRINT a paper?
- 5 MCL: So....So, I never have, dearie. All I know about
newspapers, you can throw under the rose bushes out in
the front yard every afternoon, and don't think they
don't.
- 6 FIB: Well come on, baby...I's gonna take you down to the press
room.
- 7 ~~SOUND: DOOR OPEN; CLOS; WALKING DOWN CORRIDOR...~~
- 8 MCL: Oh this will be very interesting. I've never -
- 9 FIB: HIYAH, BENTHA!!
- 10 GAL: (VERY TIGHT) Hiyah, boy! Hey, you got anything good
in the fourth today? I blew the first three races and
now I'm strictly on hamburger for the rest o' the
week if I don't hook up a winner in the next go. How's
about it, kid?

- 1 FIB: My gosh, Bertha, I been so busy today, I haven't had time to figure the scores. Oh, by the way...this is my wife, Bertha. Nolly..this is Bertha.
- 2 GAL: Hi, honey.
- 3 MOL: How do you do, I'm sure...
- 4 GAL: Well, I'll go down and pump the circulation boys. Maybe they got a good bet on the fights tonight. So long, boy... see you later, Nol.

SCENE 2 WALKING

- 5 MOL: Who was that, for goodness sake?
- 7 FIB: Society Editor. Come on, baby..here's the press room - right in here.
- 8 SCENE 3 DOOR OPEN - HUMBLE OF FURNESS - PAUL UPON
- 9 MOL: Heavenly days...I haven't seen so much machinery since you sat in the bathtub to take your watch apart.
- 10 FIB: (YELL) WHAJA SAY, TOOTSIE?
- 11 MOL: I SAID I HAIN'T SEEN SO MUCH MACHINERY...OR THERE'S MR. WILCOX!
- 12 FIB: WHO'S BILL SCOTT?
- 13 MOL: (YELL) I DIDN'T SAY BILL SCOTT. I SAID THERE'S MR. WILCOX! HELLO, MR. WILCOX....
- 14 WIL: (PAGE IN)(YELL) HIYAH, POLES.....
- 15 SCENE 4 MACHINERY STOPS DEAD

- 1 FIB: (S'WAL.) HEYAR...Milky...what you messing around in the press room for?
- 2 WIL: Oh I've got an ad in the Gazette today for Pet Milk and I'm just making sure it's in every paper.
- 3 MCL: That's pretty silly, Mr. Wilcox.... if it's in one, it's in all.
- 4 WIL: I suppose so, but I'm a conscientious sort of a fella.
- 5 FIB: Conscientious - that's a fancy way to spell fussy. What's the ad, Milky, asked dear old Aunt Jenny, because he knows which side of his coffee cup his Pet is poured into.
- 6 WIL: Well, I wrote an ad about how wonderful Pet Milk is for babies and -
- 7 SOUND: FRUSSES START ROARING AGAIN FAIR SLIGHTLY FOR --
- 8 WIL: (WILLS) AND ALSO FOR CHILDREN WHO HAVE PASSED THE BUTTLE STAGE, BECAUSE PET MILK HELPS (FRUSSES OUT) BUILD STRONG BONES AND SOUND TEETH - (REALIZES HE'S SHOUTING) I mean, strong bones and sound teeth. Why do they keep stopping the process?
- 9 FIB: Oh that Pet Milk copy of yours was probably so nourishing, the ad got too BIG for the paper.

- 1 WIL: Do you think an ad like that is practical, Mr. Wilson?
- 2 WIL: What do you mean?
- 3 WIL: I mean, telling babies how good Pet Milk is for them and how it supplies the necessary milk minerals for good healthy growth and the Vitamin D they need for health and happiness? My goodness, babies don't read the paper.
- 4 WIL: So, but I (PHESSIE STARTS AGAIN) NO, BUT THEIR PARENTS DO, AND WHEN THESE PARENTS HOW MANY DOCTORS RECOMMEND PET MILK (PHESSIE STOP) FOR BOTH BOTTLE FED BABIES AND... (TINCE'S VOICE) and older youngsters, and that Pet Milk costs less than ordinary milk - (PHESSIE STARTS AGAIN)
- 5 FIB: (YELLS) CAN'T - HEAR YOU, MILKY.!!
- 6 WIL: MINDA SAYT
- 7 WIL: HE SAID HE CAN'T HEAR YOU.
- 8 WIL: OH SHE'S FIB, THANK YOU.....
- 9 SOUND: PHESSIE CUT:
- 10 WIL: Had a little cold yesterday, but she's getting over it.
- 11 WIL: Who is?
- 12 WIL: My wife.
- 13 FIB: Who said anything about your wife?
- 14 SOUND: PHESSIE ROAR:
- 15 WIL: (YELLS) MINDA SAY, FIB!
- 16 FIB: AM SCIP IT..!!

- 1 WIL: CAN'T HEAR YOU.....I'M GO TO RUN UPSTAIRS TO THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT ANYWAY...SO LONG NOW. DON'T TAKE ANY....(RING OUT) Wooden nickels.
- 2 MCL: Where'd you say you were going, Mr. Wilcox?
- 3 WIL: Advertising department. Got to give them a list of fathers who insist on Fat Milk for their babies. They file those names under "Fat Fathers".
- 4 FIB: What's that got to do with the advertising department?
- ✓ 5 WIL: Those are Classified Dads... See you later.
- 6 MCL: COME ON, MOVE,LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
- 7 SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES
- 8 FIB: I'll bet Old Wilcox gets a nasty note from the sponsor don't a commercial in a noisy place like that. Mighn, he - Hey, look, you see the guy over there? That's the Puzzle Editor.
- 9 MCL: Puzzle Editor?
- 10 FIB: Listen to him! He's don't a puzzle.
- 11 MAF: (TALKING) I hate you! Jump in the lake! Get lost! Shuddup!
- 12 MCL: A puzzle? You mean?
- 13 FIB: Yeah, Gross words.... WELL, LET'S GET BACK TO WORK, KIDDO.
- 14 SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES, SOUND:

- 1 FBI: I wanna get the rest of this copy out and get home....
So I can play with my Erector Set. Next letter.
- 2 MEL: Here you are. "DEAR AUNT JENNIE: I AM A MAN 63 YEARS
OLD. I AM NOT MARRIED. I DRINK, SMOKES, AND ENJOY
LIFE. I HAVE NO FRIENDS. ISN'T IT NICE TO GET A
LETTER LIKE THIS FOR A CHANGE? (SIGNED) HAPPY."
- 3 FBI: Take a letter, Miss Driscoll. "Dear Happy. Yes!
Signed, Aunt Jennie".
That's the kinda --

4 SOUND: DOOR KNOCK:

5 MIL: COME IN!

6 SOUND: DOOR CREAK:

7 WIMP: Is Aunt Jennie here?

8 FIB: WALLY WIMPLE...!!

9 MIL: Well, Hello, Mr. Wimple...nice to see you.

10 WIMP: Hello, folks. Is Aunt Jennie here?

11 FIB: Yes she is, Wimp. I'M her.

12 MIL: He's taking Aunt Jennie's place for today, Mr. Wimple. The real, genuine Aunt Jennie got his foot caught in a cuspidor.

13 FIB: How your problem Wimp, and we'll settle it for you. Now then, boy...set down and relax.

14 WIMP: Well...every time I write to Aunt Jennie, Sweetie face - that's my big old problem - she gets the answers first and tears them up and makes me eat the scraps.

15 MIL: Well, what can we do about it, Mr. Wimple?

16 WIMP: Would it be too much trouble after this to write my answers on Ry-Erisp?

17 FIB: Happy to do it, Wimp. I'll leave a note here for Aunt Jennie. Got any other problems?

18 WIMP: Well-l-l...I....I....it's hardly....I mean, it's so personal.....

- 1 MCL: Oh come on, Mr. Wimple...you can tell us.
- 2 WIMP: Wel-l-l....I have a question....since Sweetface started
teaching knife-throwing to the Marines, I have lost the
tip of my ear....half my mustache -
- 3 FIB: You don't have a mustache, Wimp.
- 4 WIMP: I don't? My goodness, I've lost all of it. And I have
knife holes in two sweatshirts, one bow off my spectacles,
several hicks in the back of my head and last night I got
a knife blade right thru the calf...of my best pants.
- 5 MCL: Heavenly days...!! And what is your question, Mr. Wimple?
- 6 WIMP: My question is...DO YOU THINK SHE REALLY LOVES ME OR JUST
LIKES A MOVING TARGET AROUND THE HOUSE? (SIGNED) HUMBLE.
- 7 ORCH: AN' KING'S MEN: "DARN WON'T YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME".
(ALL LAUGH)

- 1 FIB: Take another letter, Miss Driscoll.
- 2 MCL: Yes sir! Er, yes man! DAD, AUNT JENNIE! What's it to?
- 3 FIB: Senator Taft.... "DEAR ANXIOUS....IN ANSWER TO YOUR LETTER OF BEFORE THE ELECTION, I'M SURE SHE STILL LOVES YOU.... Signed Aunt Jennie".
- 4 MCL: Who's "DAD"?
- 5 FIB: Oh...This fascinatin' business, kiddo, you know that? Dealin' with human emotions is exciting stuff. I've give out some pretty sensible answers today, too.
- 6 MCL: Indeed you have, dearie. Like the letter from the man we just found out his wife poisoned her first three husbands. I thought your advice to him was a little good.
- 7 FIB: I forget what I told him. What'd I say?
- 8 MCL: I have the copy right here - it says "Dear Slightly Concerned - Eat Downtown. Signed Aunt Jennie".
- 9 FIB: Well, I'll be kinda glad to get this column out now, - I wants get home and work on my Erector Set. I'm glad you thought of that Erector Set because -
- 10 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 11 MCL: You wish to see someone sir, because - Oh, IT'S GLE FROM THE ELIAS CLUB! Hello, Ole.

1 OLE: Hello, missus - hello, McGee. What you doin' here?
Workin'?

2 FIB: Yep. Doin' a special columnar stint today. (PAUSE)
The regular hearts-and-flowers column pounder Marty
Lockbeeler is home, sick with a cold in his head and his
foot in a cast and I'm Aunt Jennie.

3 OLE: (PAUSE) How was that again?

4 MOLA: He's guesting, Ole - advising our correspondents on
their emotional difficulties, while the regular conductor
of the pillar is ill with a nasal inflammation and his
pedal extremity confined in a refuse receptacle, so he's
Aunt Jennie.

5 OLE: (PAUSE) I think I go out and come in again, missus.

6 SFX: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES.

7 FIB: Mignaw, he left!

8 SFX: DOOR OPENS.

9 OLE: Hello, McGee - hello, Missus! It's me, Ole! And don't
told me what you're doin', McGee-- who cares?

10 FIB: I care. I'm runnin' a column.

11 MOLA: Into the ground.

12 FIB: Yeah. Advice to the Lovelorn. You got a problem, boy?

13 OLE: Have I got a problem, he says! When you work as a
junitor, McGee - and you got 4 kids with 16 appetites -
you always got a problem! Groceries!

- 1 FIB: Well, I can solve that for you, very quickly. Just remember the old saying - "If you can't make both ends meet make one end potatoes!" (GUFFAW LAUGH...PLUSE)
- Well, nigosh, dooda get it, Molly? It's a very simple pun, based on -
- 2 MOL: TAIN'T FUNNY, AUNT JENNIE!
- 3 FIB: Taint??
- 4 OLE: What's funny about meat at these prices?? My missus says if the kids don't slow up on the eating, soon Sunday we have roast chuck.
- 5 MOL: You mean chuck roast?
- 6 OLE: No - Chuck is our littlest kid - the fat one. (CHUCKLES)
- She's just kidding, of course, but when she says that, little Buck passes by his third pork chop.
- 7 MOL: Say, how is your wife these days, Ole? Feeling good, is she?
- 8 OLE: Well, she was a little tired today, Missus. We sat up all night last night watching radio.
- 9 FIB: You mean watching television.
- 10 OLE: No, we watch radio - it don't hurt the eyes no such... Well, you go to work, McGee, I run along. I just come by to pick up copy of the paper.
- 11 MOL: Do you like the Gazette, Ole?
- 12 OLE: Sure, Missus. Yesterday I take home six copies of it.
- 13 FIB: Yeah? How come - they put your name in it?

- 1 OLE: No, we put our garbage in it...It's fine newspaper, the Gazette - it holds plenty garbage.
- 2 FIB: Well, nigguh, I hope you're not figurin' on usin' my column for somethin' like that, because by George -
- 3 OLE: No, no, NoGee. I make promise right now, - if you write a column in today's paper, I ain't use it to put the garbage in.
- 4 FIB: Well, thank, Ole - I appreciate that.
- 5 OLE: That's okay. If the Gazette has your column in it - that's plenty of garbage for one newspaper! ...So long, Missus. So long, Jennie.
- 6 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 7 MOL: (PAUSE) Well, this ain't getting the garbage finished - or, the column finished, Scapie.
- 8 FIB: I think we done enough stuff for one day, Molly. Those last two letters oughta fill it up, okay. I'm ware out, kiddo.
- 9 MOL: I ain't blame you.
- 10 FIB: After a hard day like this - mendin' broken hearts - gullin' the loatin' of thousands of readers - shopin' the lives of millions.

1 MOL: So - Let's go home and play with the Erector Set.

2 FIB: Just for fun, I'm gonna look over some of Marty's old letters and see how he'd of solved those problems. I bet I done as good a job as he could of - here, here's some stuff he answered yesterday. (RUFFLES LETTERS)

3 MOL: Oh don't bother, Jennie. Let's go home and -

4 FIB: Only take a minute. Here's one - listen "DEAR AUNT JENNIE ...MY HUSBAND IS A WONDERFUL, SWEET PERSON, BUT HE'S ALWAYS INTO TROUBLE. HE STICKS HIS NOSE INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS AND MESSES THINGS UP EVERY TIME AND (KISSE...KISSE) Signe)...Worried."

5 MOL: How-So.

6 FIB: (KISSES FIB) And here's the answer he sent - "DEAR WORRIED...OBVIOUSLY YOUR HUSBAND HAS NEVER GROWN UP. HE SOUNDS LIKE A MEDDLING JERK WITH TOO MUCH TIME ON HIS HANDS. MY ADVICE TO YOU IS BUY HIM AN ERECTOR SET AND LET HIM USE HIS ENERGY TO" -- ERECTOR SET????

Did you...is this...I mean...(WAISE)

7 MOL: Yes, sweetheart.

8 FIB: Oh...come on, Worried, let's go home.

9 SCEN: FLAXBY

10 ATTITUDE

WIL: I mean, telling babies how good Sego Milk is for them and how it supplies the necessary milk minerals for good healthy growth and the Vitamin D they need for health and happiness? My goodness, babies don't read the paper.

WIL: No, but I (~~PLEASED~~ START AGAIN) NO, BUT THEIR PARENTS DO, AND WHEN THEY REALIZE HOW MANY DOCTORS (~~PLEASE STOP~~) RECOMMEND SEGO MILK FOR BOTH BOTTLE FED BABIES AND (DROPS VOICE) and older youngsters, and that Sego Milk costs less than ordinary milk --

WIL: Got to give them a list of fathers who insist on Sego Milk for their babies. They file those names under "Sego Fathers" |

WIL: The first evaporated milk in the mountain west -- Sego Milk -- brings you Fibber McGee and Molly each week at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?

26

BATTLE AND JIMBLE OF ERECTOR SET PARTS

- 1 FIB: Boy, this Erector Set is wonderful, Molly!
- 2 MOL: (YAWNING) 100000--200000
- 3 FIB: So far I've built a dump truck and two George Washington bridges and -- what's don't?
- 4 MOL: Writing a letter. Want to hear it?
- 5 FIB: Sure.
- 6 MOL: "Dear Aunt Jenny - I bought him the Erector Set like you said, it is now past midnight. HOW DO I GET HIM TO GO TO BED?? Signed - Still Worried."
- 7 FIB: Oh. Good night.
- 8 MOL: Goodnight all.
- 9 CHCH: TURNS UP & RAISE FOR:
- 10 WIL: The first evaporated Milk - Fat Milk - brings you Fibber McGee and Molly each week at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?
- 11 CHCH: TURNS UP & RAISE RAISE OUT

KITCHENING FOR NOVEMBER 21 BROADCAST -- PET MILK

1 WIL: When one member of the family suddenly refuses to follow an old family custom...anything's liable to happen! And that's why Mary Lee Taylor's Story of the Week on next Saturday morning's Pet Milk program is a story you won't want to miss. And in addition to this dramatic story of modern marriage....you'll also be hearing Mary Lee Taylor's special husband-tested recipe for an unusual Holiday Salad. For this big double treat, turn your dial next Saturday morning to NBC for Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor.

2 ORCH: TENSEL....SIDE OFF: