



# FIBBER MCGEE and MOLLY

PROGRAM #11

BROADCAST: (REVISED)  
TUESDAY, NOV. 28, 1950  
6:30 - 7:00 PM EST

## THE FIB MILK COMPANY

PRESENTS

## "FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9:30-10pm

### CAST:

JIM JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE  
 MARIAN JORDAN...MOLLY  
 BILL THOMPSON...KIDNEY  
 GALE GOUGH.....(COP)  
 (MATE LA TRIVIA)  
 DICK LINDMAN.....CL  
 CLIFF ARNETTS...CLIFF  
 HUGLON WILCOX...KIDNEY  
 ELYIA ALMAN.....F.A. VOICE

### STAFF:

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX ERTO  
 ASST. DIRECTOR....DWAYNE MCALLISTER  
 WRITERS.....DON QUINN &  
 PHIL. LESLIE  
 PROGRAM MANAGER....HOMER CAMPFIELD  
 PRODUCTION MANAGER...HARRY DUNN  
 GARNER AID. REP...HENRY WHITEHEAD  
 MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY HILLS  
 VOCALS.....KING'S MEN  
 ANNOUNCER.....HUGLON WILCOX  
 EDITOR.....JOHN DEBIAZIO  
 SOUND TECHNICIAN...JIMMY FRASER  
 SCRIPT GIRL.....DEUS CALLAHAN

An NBC Package

- 1 WILSON: THE FINE MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!
- 2 TIME: THREE... FIVE PM:
- 3 WILSON: The First Evaporated Milk - Fat Milk - presents Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Dick Le Grand, Cliff Arquette, Elvia Allman and me, Naylor Wilson. 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 TIME: THREE UP AND FIVE PM:

FIVE: MARY AND MOLLY

NOVEMBER 28, 1950

GENERAL COMMERCIAL

WIL: It makes you feel mighty good, doesn't it, when your family enjoys the meals you cook and tells you so? Sure it does! And you're bound to get extra compliments when you cook with Fat Evaporated Milk. When you use Fat Milk, for example, to make gravy or cream sauce...you can tell the difference the minute you taste it. After all, Fat Milk is double-rich. Twice as rich as ordinary bottled milk. In processing Fat Milk, more than half the water is taken out. Nothing else. Just water. All the cream stays in. Naturally, then, you can tell the difference when you make gravy or cream sauces with Fat Milk! You can tell the difference in taste -- and in the extra compliments that come your way. If you aren't cooking with Fat Milk, start tomorrow. Your grocer has it. Get several cans.

WIL: WIL:

1 WELCH: THIS IS RAPIDLY BECOMING A RATION OF SLOT MACHINES,  
2 WITH THE SIMPLE INSERTION OF A COIN, WE CAN GET  
3 CIGARETTES, FOOD, ICE CUBES, CHOCOLATE, INSURANCE  
4 POLICIES AND PHIL HARRIS SINGING (BOSS-TIDY-BOOM)  
5 "THE THING." BUT FOR THE IMPERIALISM ULTIMATE IN COIN  
6 MACHINES, LISTEN TO THE OPINION OF ONE CITIZEN, AS  
7 WE JOIN. --

--- FIBER MOORE AND MELLY!!!

8 APPLAUSE:

9 FIB: DID YOU SEE THE PAPER THIS MORNING, MELLY?

10 MEL: I just glanced thru it, which was easy because there was  
11 a big piece cut out of the middle of it.

12 FIB: I CUT THAT OUT!! THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! DID YOU  
13 SEE THIS ARTICLE ABOUT WESTPUL VISTA INSTALLING PARKING  
14 METERS?

15 MEL: No I didn't, sweetheart. How could I, when you'd chopped  
16 it out of the paper? What about parking meters?

17 FIB: WHATEVER MEAN WHAT ABOUT 'EM? IT'S A DIRTY POLITICAL  
18 OUTRAGE. THAT'S WHAT ABOUT IT!!!!!!

19 MEL: Why is it?

20 FIB: BECAUSE WHATEVER GET FOR IT? WHATEVER BUY FOR YOUR TICKET,  
21 ON YOUR DEMO? PARKIN' SPACE...AND WHAT IS SPACE? SPACE  
22 IS EMPTY AIR!! SO, HERE WE HAVE THE CITY CHARGING THE  
23 TAXPAYERS TEN CENTS FOR THE USE OF THEIR OWN AIR! GET  
24 YOUR RAT!!!

- 1 MCE: All right, Taxpayer. What are we going to do, picket the  
city hall, or squirt molasses into the parking meters?
- 2 FEB: We're going to the Bon Ton Department Store.
- 3 MCE: Why? Did they install the meters?
- 4 FEB: This has nothing to do with parking meters, kiddo. This  
is about my electric razor.
- 5 MCE: I wish you wouldn't make a U-Turn in the middle of a  
conversation. How did your electric razor get into this?
- 6 FEB: Well, when I cut this article out of the paper, on the  
back side of it there was an ad for electric razors  
which reminded me that I'm gonna take my electric razor  
down to the Bon Ton Complaint department.
- 7 MCE: What's the matter with it?
- 8 FEB: THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW! I'VE ONLY HAD IT SIX  
YEARS AND THE DAMNED THING STOPPED COLD ON ME TODAY  
WHILE I WAS SHAVIN AN OLD TOOTHBRUSH!...And hey,  
be sure to bring a dime with you, because I wants try out  
them parkin' meters.
- 9 MCE: Oh - we're back to the parking meters now, are we?  
I thought you wanted no part of them.

1 FIB: I don't. But I'm a good enough of a citizen that when  
my city says I gotta pay ten cents to park my car, I'm  
gonna do it, as long as it costs two bits to put it in  
a parkin' lot anyway. BUT I WANT YOU...I WANT IT, AND  
WANT I -

2 SOUND: DOOR CLOSING:

3 MOL: Come in!

4 SOUND: DOOR OPEN:

5 MOL: Well, for goodness sake...it's His Honor the Mayor. Do  
come in, your Honor.

6 GALE: Thank you, Molly. (DOOR CLOSING) Hello, McGee.

7 FIB: Rlyah, La Triv. HEY, WHAT DOES THAT BUNCH OF POCKET  
PICKIN' HIGHBIDERS ON THE CITY COUNCIL THINK THEY'RE  
DOING? HEY

8 GALE: In the first place, McGee, don't raise your voice to me.  
In the second place picking pockets requires a certain  
dexterity which, individually or collectively, I doubt  
if our city council possesses.

9 MOL: McGee is up in the air about the new parking meters,  
Mr. Mayor. He doesn't like them.

10 GALE: Why?

11 FIB: I don't know yet. I ain't tried 'em.

- 1 GALE: Frankly, McGee...I was not in favor of this parking meter experiment myself. I'm still arguing with the City Council about it, but so far, they're sticking to their guns.
- 2 NOLA (GROSS) Do they all have licenses for it?
- 3 GALE: For what?
- 4 FIB: To carry guns. My gosh, if any ordinary citizen like I was to carry a pistol around, I'd get slapped into the pokey so fast that --
- 5 GALE: No, no, you misunderstood me. The council doesn't actually carry pistols. I meant --
- 6 NOLA Oh you mean double-barreled shotguns...so they can get you going and coming!!
- 7 GALE: NO NO NO...WAIT A MINUTE.....LET ME EXPLAIN!
- 8 NOLA How can you explain a bunch of councilmen acting like gangsters?
- 9 FIB: I always says that this cowboy influence could be carried too far. By George, when city officials start peekin' revolvers....with round barrels because there ain't a square shooter in the lot, well, by George --

1 GALE: STOP IT!!!

2 FIB: Eh?

3 MOL: Give the Mayor a chance, McGee...let him explain.

4 GALE: Thank you. I was only trying to --

5 MOL: After all...HE'S the one that has to face the city council, all of them with loaded pistols in their hands.

6 FIB: Yeah...that's right. And one of these days some trigger happy pistol-packin' politician is gonna lose his temper and blow LaTrivia's ears off, so --

7 GALE: (YELLS) NOBODY IS GOING TO TOUCH MY BLOWOFF...I MEAN NOBODY IS GOING TO PUL A SHOOTITICIAN...SHOOT A COUNCIL-HAPPY...LOOK! WHEN I SAID THE COUNCIL WAS GUNNING IN THE STICKS,...STICKING TO IT'S FIRMS...I MEAN WHEN THEY OBT THE LEAD OUT...SHOOT THEIR WAY INTO A..... YOU WHEN THE ONE WHO...I DIDN'T....THEY WON'T....I..... YOU.....(PAUSE) McGee....

8 FIB: Yes, boy?

9 GALE: Did you know, that out at the Wistful Vista Rifle range, they use your portrait as a target?

10 MOL: My goodness....how interesting!

11 FIB: My portrait, eh?



1 GALT: Yes....we've all taken a hand at shooting your ears off, and shooting your nose off but when it comes to shooting off your mouth, you're still the champ! Good day!

2 BOBBI DOOR SLAM

3 GRCH "IT LOOKS LIKE A COLD, COLD WINTER"

4 (APPLAUSE)

SECOND SPOT

1 SOUND: CAR MOTOR IN LOW GEAR...PARKING

2 MOL: Back it in a little closer, McGee - I'll watch the curb on this side.....

3 FIB: Okay - let me know when I'm even with the parking meter.

4 SOUND: REVERSE GEAR.....SLOWLY

5 MOL: A little closer...A little more.....

6 SOUND: NO RASPING SCRAPE OF PAPER ON CURB

7 MOL: Good! That's as fine a job of parking as I've ever seen you do, Gennie.

8 FIB: Thanks. I dunno why they build these curbs so far out in the street. (CAR DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES BEHIND) Gimme a dime, willya?

9 MOL: I'll see if I have one. Incidentally, how do these parking meters work, anyhow?

10 FIB: Well, it's a very simple system, kiddo. It was originally dreamed up by the gasoline companies to keep you movin.

11 MOL: I thought it was so you could park.

1 FIB: (LARGES SCORNFULLY) That's what everybody thinks - but here's how it works; You need a dime to park an hour, see? So you wheel in - find you haven't got anything but a half buck, two cough drops and a poker chip - so you wheel out again and go lookin' for change. You can't find a place to park anyplace to get change, though, because every time you try to park you still need a dime for the meter - which you haven't got - because that's what you're drivin' around trying to find a place to park so you can go in and get some.

2 MOL: That's a very interesting descript -

3 FIB: Sooo - you keep drivin' around till you find a place where you can park for free, which is naturally three miles from where you wanted to go in the first place then you take a cab back to someplace where you can get some change - then back to your car - drive downtown again and put your dime in the meter - lock your car, walk to the place where you wanted to get to in the first place - and find - (A) It's closed, (B) you forgot what you wanted to buy in the first place and (C) you couldn't buy it anyway because you left your wallet in the cab....  
Simple huh?

4 MOL: I'm sorry to ruin your theory, but I have a dime, Now.

5 FIB: Thanks.....Here's the procedure. I stick the dime in the little slot - (CLINK) turn the handle - (WATTTTT) and presto, the arrow pops up for 60 minutes parking. See?

- 1 MOL: Isn't that wonderful? Look what it says on the hand there. "DIXEY MINUTES PARKING.....PLenty OF TIME TO BUY YOUR RED CROSS CHRISTMAS GIFTS."
- 2 FIB: Yeah, that's a good way to remind people. But come on, we better get into the Bus Ten here - listen to that clock tickin' away. We only got 59 minutes left already. Watch the revolving door.
- 3 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON SIDEWALK TO REVOLVING DOOR EFFECT, SUSTAIN, FINALLY OUT
- 4 MOL: Why did you go around three times, Coorie?
- 5 FIB: Oh, I just like to have people see us going around with a pretty girl....Where's the complaint department? I'll take this electric razor in and -
- 6 SOUND: BING....BING....
- 7 P.A. VOICE: ATTENTION PLEASE! YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE! WILL THE GENTLEMAN WHO LOST HIS GRANDFATHER'S CHRISTMAS GIFT, KINDLY COME TO LOST AND FOUND? WE HAVE A PACKAGE HERE MARKED "OLD GRANDDAD."
- 8 MOL: I wonder if Uncle Dennis is around here, McGee. He had a package like that one time -
- 9 FIB: Yeah, for about ten minutes. Remember the time he -  
OH HEE, LOOK - There's Wally Wimple.
- 10 MOL: It is at that! Hello there, Mr. Wimple!
- 11 WIMP: Hello, folks.
- 12 FIB: Waitin' for somebody, Wimp?

- 1 WIMP: Yes. Santa Claus. He doesn't come on duty again for fifteen minutes. I have a little gift for him.
- 2 MOLA: A "GIFT FOR SANTA CLAUS"? Oh, that's sweet.
- 3 WIMP: It's just sort of a sentimental thing with me. You see, Sweetface and I...(Sweetface, that's my big old wife)-- we were married on Christmas day, so every year about this time, I drop in here at the Fun Fun and give Santa Claus a little token straight from my heart.
- 4 FIB: What you gonna give him this year, Wimp?
- 5 WIMP: Oh the same thing I always give him....a good poke in the nose!
- 6 MOLA: Tell me, Mr. Wimple.....how is your big ol-....er....how is Mrs. Wimple?
- 7 WIMP: Well, she's out of town, Mrs. McDoo....she's appearing on some television shows. She's spent weeks and weeks in front of a mirror, practicing different expressions.
- 8 FIB: Oh a dramatic actress, eh?
- 9 WIMP: No, she wrestles.
- 10 MOLA: Well, we haven't seen much of you lately, Mr. Wimple. Been staying close to home?

1 WIMP: Yes, I'M leaning pretty much to my knitting. When  
Sweetface left she said to me, "Wallace," she said,  
"I want you to stay home and keep busy so I'M going to  
give you something to knit while I'M away."

2 FIB: What'd she give you - a sweater?

3 WIMP: No, a broken collarbone.

4 MEL: You just going to stand around till Santa Claus gets  
here, Mr. Wimple?

5 WIMP: Oh no...I'M going up on the mezzanine and write  
Sweetface a letter. Sort of encourage her in her new  
career. I wrote a little poem, I'M sending her, too.  
All about her wanting to be independent.

6 FIB: A poem, eh. How does it go, Wimp?

7 WIMP: It goes...(CLEARS THROAT)

DEAR SWEETFACE, YOU'VE YEARNED TO BE

ON YOUR OWN - A BIG SUCCESS;

AND NOW YOU'RE WHISTLING FOR A FEE,

WITH HAMMERLOCK AND BODY-FREES.

ON TV, I'VE WATCHED YOU TOSS THEM -

ON THEIR THINGS THEY LAND, AND MOAN,

AND MY WISH FOR YOU, MY DEAREST,

IS THAT YOU'LL WIND UP ON YOUR OWN.....See you later,  
folks.

8 MEL: Goodbye, Mr. Wimple. Come on, dearie - the complaint  
desk is over there near the -

9 SOUND: BONG...BONG.

- 1 PA VOICE: YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE! WILL THE STORE INSPECTIVE KINDLY  
 COME TO THE SPORTING GOODS DEPARTMENT IMMEDIATELY, WITH  
 A LOADED GUN. THERE'S A MOOSE LOOSE!
- 2 MEL: A moose? How would a moose get loose in the sporting goods  
 department??
- 3 PA VOICE: SORRY MEL! TOO BAD ON ONE OF OUR MOOSE CALLS!
- 4 FEL: If they think a loose moose in the sporting goods  
 department is bad - wait'll they hear an angry Elk in the  
 Complaint Department. You got my electric razor?
- 5 MEL: Right here in my purse, Donnie. You've been telling me to  
 shave expenses lately, so I thought -
- 6 ~~SCENE: BOND...BOND:~~
- 7 PA VOICE: ATTENTION, PLEASE! WILL THE LADY WHO LEFT THE BIG BOY  
 IN THE HOWLING CASSIDY SUIT IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT, PLEASE  
 COME AND GET HIM IMMEDIATELY! HE'S (OH, I'M SORRY!) DRUCE  
 MR. MR. CASSIDY!
- 8 FEL: Interesting place, a department store. I always figured --  
 Oh look who's comin', Molly - Old Milky Wilcox, the  
 double-rich wid! HIYAH, JUNIOR.
- 9 MEL: Hello, Mr. Wilcox.

- 1 WIL: Hello, Molly, - Heyh, Pal. (HESITANT) I can't talk to you very long because my car is parked at a parking meter so do you know pal that every week there are 65 thousand babies born in the United States and the lucky ones that are raised on safe, easy-to-digest Pet Milk will be healthy and happy because Pet Milk gives a baby -
- 2 MEL: YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAND HERE AND TELL US, MR. WILCOX..... IF YOU'RE OVERPAID...RUN ALONG...TELL US LATER.
- 3 FIB: Yeah, I'M parked against a meter, too, but you don't see me gettin' in a panic every time I - how much time we got left, Molly?
- 4 MEL: Oh - about half an -
- 5 WIL: (RUSHING) Well, I can take a few seconds, kids, because it's so important to babies that they start life with every possible advantage and with the important milk minerals and Vitamin D that Pet Milk gives babies -
- 6 MEL: WILL YOU TELL HER WE'RE NOT BABIES!!!...RUN ALONG AND SAVE -
- 7 FIB: YEAH! TWICKLE ALONG, MILKMAN!!! MY GOSH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE -
- 8 WIL: (HESITANT) I OOPS I BITTER AT THAT, PAL...Anyway you already KNOW that Pet Milk, sterilized in its sealed container is absolutely free from harmful germs, which is why doctors recommend it so highly for bottle fed babies and I've got just about (RUE) four seconds to get my car out of back so I'll see you later....
- 9 MEL: HUSHING FORTUNATELY RUNS OUT:



1 MOL: Isn't he nice, McGee...he's one of my pet salesman.

2 FIB: He's everybody's pet salesman, but that ain't gettin'  
this razor returned. Come on, and let's -

3 SOUND: RING, RING

4 P.A. VOICE: YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE! CALLING MR. HEMINGWAY! WILL  
MR. HEMINGWAY PLEASE COME TO THE MEAT STORAGE DEPARTMENT  
IMMEDIATELY. IT'S ACROSS THE LIVES AND INTO THE FREEZE.  
THANK YOU! (CLICK)

5 FIB: That's a novel twist. Where is the complaint department?

6 MOL: Right here, dearie, I think. Unless that sign that says  
"Complaints" means "Shipping Department." But look, the  
window is closed.

7 FIB: I'll fix that! (KNOCKS ON WINDOW) HEEY, OPEN UP! HEEY,  
YOU IN THERE!

8 SOUND: WINDOW SLIDES UP

9 CLIFF: Yes? Yesyes?

10 FIB: HI, RED, IS THIS WHERE YOU COME TO BRING A COMPLAINT?

11 CLIFF: No, this is where I come to listen to them. The customers  
are the ones who bring them.

12 MOL: That's what he means, sir.

13 FIB: Yes. I got a complaint about one of your electric  
razors, bud. It don't work right - and I'm beefin', see?

14 CLIFF: Well, I'm glad to know you, Mr. Beefin'. Step up to the  
window and I'll try to talk you out of your complaint.

15 FIB: Okay, but I didn't even my name -

- 1 CLIFF: Who's the lady here - Mrs. Deefin??
- 2 MOL: No, no, of course not. I -
- 3 CLIFF: Scree, I thought you two were together. Just wait your  
turn there, lady - Mr. Deefin was here first. Now sir -
- 4 FIB: Just a second, bud - let's get straight here. I didn't  
say my name is Deefin' - I simply meant that's what I  
come here for.
- 5 CLIFF: Oh - well, why didn't he come himself?
- 6 FIB: Who?
- 7 CLIFF: The fellow you come here for - Mr. Deefin. Is he a  
charge customer? Because a -
- 8 MOL: No, no - just a minute, sir! You've got this all  
scorled up -
- 9 CLIFF: KINDLY MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, MADAM, AND WAIT YOUR TURN!  
I told you this gentleman is ahead of you!
- 10 FIB: I am not! I never got ahead of her in my life! And  
neither did anybody else, bud!
- 11 MOL: Thank you, dearie. Let me take a run at this. Now  
look, Mr. uh - Mr. uh -
- 12 CLIFF: Gloop. Courtney J. Gloop.
- 13 MOL: All right, now I'm sure we can straighten this out,  
Mr. Gloop. In the first place, our name is not Deefin'.  
Let's just forget all about Mr. Deefin'!!!
- 14 CLIFF: That's fine with me, babe - he's been nothin' but trouble  
so far.
- 15 MOL: Good. Now - our name is McGee. Mr. and Mrs. McGee.  
This gentleman here is my husband. And we have a  
complaint.

- 1 CLIFF: Well, I can see where you've got a complaint, baby - but what's he kickin' about? With a cute kid like you -
- 2 FIB: I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M KICKIN' ABOUT! I'M KICKIN' ABOUT THIS RAZOR! THE DOOOONE THING WON'T SHAVE!!
- 3 CLIFF: How old is it?
- 4 FIB: Six years.
- 5 CLIFF: Well, it isn't old enough to shave. Six years old is hardly - ALTHOUGH, come to think of it, I shaved when I was only six.
- 6 MOL: YOU SHAVED?? At six years of age??
- 7 CLIFF: Yea, I did. I took my father's straight razor and shaved my Uncle Ichabod. You've heard of the Hairless Mc soon -
- 8 FIB: OH, THIS IS RIDICULOUS! EXHAUST IT - of all the people in this store to talk to, why did we hafta get you??
- 9 CLIFF: Why did you hafta what?
- 10 FIB: ONE YOU!!
- 11 CLIFF: Gesundheit!
- 12 FIB: Thanks...HEY, I DIDN'T SHAVE!!
- 13 MOL: Neither did I.
- 14 CLIFF: Then it must have been me. There must be a draft through here. Stand back while I close the window!
- 15 SOUND: WINDOW SLAM
- 16 FIB: HEY, OPEN UP! (KNOCKING) HEY! (KNOCKING INTO MUSIC)
- 17 ORCH. AND KING'S MUS: "MORRIS!"
- 18 (APPLAUDING)

1 SOUND: TRAFFIC UP AND FADE FOR

2 FIB: You see, kiddo? I TOLD you I'd got them guys to make an  
adjustment on that electric razor....

3 MCL: Yee and to think they did it with just a little screw  
driver. (PAUSE) But why are we sitting here in the car?  
Start it up and let's go home.

4 FIB: Nope! Not for four minutes and thirty-five seconds yet.

5 MCL: Why not?

5 FIB: Because that parking meter ain't run down yet. I still got  
more'n four minutes coming. I paid ten cents for sixty  
minutes and by George, I'M gonna get full value! We're  
just gonna set here till the time is used up, so just  
relax and say to yourself, Hiyah, Ole.

7 MCL: Hiyah Ole.

8 CLE: Hello, Nissus. Hello, McGee. Waiting for somebody?

9 FIB: Nope. Waitin' for that parkin' meter to use up the time I  
paid my good money for. The city ain't gonna rock ME  
outa either three cents or three minutes.

10 CLE: Well now McGee...that's a very good idea. No, I got my  
own way to beat these parkin' meters.

11 MCL: How Ole?

- 1 OLE: I walk to work. Also I walk home. I beat 'em twice a day. With the ten centees I don't put in parking meters I'M saving to get my kids an education. On other hand, if they get education they earn more money, buy cars, have to put money in parking meters, and pretty soon I'M back working as janitor in Elks Club. Who can win?
- 2 MOL: How is your family, Ole? All well, I hope?
- 3 OLE: Oh sure...thank you, missus. All except little Lars. He brings note home from teacher. She say he gets B in Geography class. I give him lickin'!
- 4 FIB: You gave him a lickin' for gettin' a B in geography? That ain't so bad, Ole...
- 5 OLE: Tain't B was a bustle. Little Lars he catch bee and put it in teacher's hat. ~~(GIGGLES)~~ My missus says she always think that teacher have bee in bonnet but little Lars shouldn't try to prove it.
- 6 MOL: What does his teacher usually think about his department?
- 7 OLE: Oh she recommends his department. Back to Sweden. By the way, McGee, how you feeling...breathing pretty good?
- 8 FIB: Whaddyo mean, breathing pretty good? Certainly! Why ask?
- 9 OLE: I just wondered. According to parking meter, you just expired. Well...see you round Elks Club...so long, missus.
- 10 MOL: Bye, Ole. Come on, McGee, let's go. You've got your money's worth.
- 11 FIB: You're daggone tootin', kiddo. Where's my ignition key...

1 MOL: In the ignition.

2 FIB: Oh yes...well, here we go.

3 SOUND: STARTER GRIND, REPEAT, AGAIN

4 MOL: If this was five miles out of Fveria in 1945 on a moon light night, I'd think you were pretending to be out of gas.

5 FIB: Nope...got plenty of gas. Bought two gallons yesterday afternoon.

6 SOUND: STARTER...REPEAT...AGAIN

7 FIB: Probably flooded. Better wait a minute.

8 MOL: How could it be flooded? It hasn't rained for ten days and besides it - (SWEETLY) Ohhh, good day, officer!

9 COP: (BILL'S PLAINCLOTH) And good day to you, m'ca. You and yer father just pullin' in here are ye?

10 FIB: I AIN'T HER FATHER AND NO WE AIN'T JUST PULLING IN. WE BEEN HERE AN HOUR.

11 COP: Then why didn't ye put some money in the meter?

12 MOL: We did.

13 COP: A likely story, enough!! ...it says expired.

14 FIB: SURE IT'S EXPIRED...WE USED IT ALL UP!! WE WERE JUST LEAVING.

15 COP: They why didn't ye? Kind ye now, I don't want to be unreasonable, but I've heard all the excuses and -

16 MOL: THIS IS NOT AN EXCUSE OFFICER. THE CAR WON'T START.

17 COP: Try it, now. Let me hear it, once.

18 FIB: Okay!!

19 SOUND: STARTER GRIND...CAR STARTS PROMPTLY...FIERS...

- 1 COP: Just as I thought! Now shut it off.
- 2 SOUND: CAR OFF:
- 3 FIB: Now look, Officer. I'M telling you, this car wouldn't start and -
- 4 COP: SAVE IT, YE BLATHERSKITH! I'M gonna give you a ticket for over parkin'. Your license, please.
- 5 MOL: We don't carry it with us, officer, but we were married in a little church on the top of Kickapoo Hill in Peoria, Illinois, and ---
- 6 FIB: He didn't warn our marriage license Molly. He want my drivers' license. It's in my safe deposit box, officer I'm always afraid I'll lose it.
- 7 COP: IN FINE...THAT'LL BE AN EXTRA CHARGE ON THE TICKET FIB-
- 8 FIB: BUT....I happen to have a photostatic copy with me. Here.
- 9 COP: Oh, Well....all right then. (WRITES) Fitter...McGoo.....  
79...Wistful Vista....
- 10 SOUND: NOISE IN BACKGROUND...BIG IRON TOOLS DROPPING. CRASHING...  
COPPER BEATING....
- 11 COP: HEAR, HEAR, HEAR...OUT THE NOISE OVER THERE...WHAIVE  
THINK YES...Oh, Hello Hibbard...what's going on there?
- 12 MOL: (OFF) Takin' out the parkin' meters, Clancy. Mayor's  
orders. Experiment was no good.
- 13 FIB: (LAUNDS LIKE HILL) So. I got a ticket for parkin' against  
a meter that ain't there...hah, hah...ODDSE THAT TICKET,  
BUSTE...SO I CAN TURN IT UP!
- 14 MOL: How about the fine you put in the meter, McGoo. You mean  
you're not going to sue the city?

- 1 FIB: MAN...it's worth it to me to be able to tear up a traffic  
ticket. I can have it, officer.
- 2 COP: Certainly, ind.
- 3 FIB: Boy is this a pleasure!!! (LAUGH)
- 4 SOUND: TAPPING TICKET:
- 5 FIB: That's the prettiest lookin' parking ticket I ever saw,  
layin' there in the gutter.
- 6 MCL: Well, that's that, I guess.....let's go home, McGee.
- 7 FIB: Okay. So long, officer. HEY! Gimme back my driver's license.
- 8 COP: Just a minute, ind....I need it to write out another  
ticket.
- 9 MCL: ANOTHER TICKET?
- 10 FIB: FOR WHAT?
- 11 COP: LITTIN' UP THE STREETS, THROWIN' WASTE PAPER AROUND IN  
A RECKLESS MANNER, GUIDANCE 236 - A, IN THE OLD BOOK, WHICH  
THE JUDGE WILL THROW AT YE WHEN YOUR TRIAL COMES UP!
- 12 FIB: (REACTION)
- 13 SOUND: "TAP TAP TAP" FROM FIB:
- 14 (AFFAIRS)



CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

1. WIL: Fibber and Holly will be right back. Will your baby build good sound teeth -- strong, straight bones -- and a sturdy, well-developed body? The answer is almost certain to be "yes" -- when the milk you give your baby is 1st milk. You see, to build sound bones and teeth and to make sure steady growth, a baby must have a certain amount of vitamin D combined with the minerals milk supplies. And in 1st Milk your baby gets just exactly the right combination of these vital substances. Yes, and in 1st Milk your baby gets what he needs in safe, easy-to-digest form. That is why, for babies who need to have milk from a bottle, so many doctors recommend 1st Milk. Get 1st Milk for your baby. Your grocer has it by the can or by the case. Remember, 1st Milk -- the first evaporated milk -- is the first food for millions of happy, healthy babies.

2. OUCH: CLOSE UP AND PACK UP!

TAG

1. FIB: Ladies and gentlemen - a little while ago we mentioned Red Cross Christmas Seals. This is the right time to buy 'em - and put them on all your Christmas mail.
2. MCL: Tuberculosis CAN be stamped out - and IS being stamped out, with the funds derived from the sale of Christmas Seals.
3. FIB: So buy plenty of them, and use them freely. Just consider it a small necessary expense to wipe out an unnecessary disease....Goodnight.
4. LEL: Goodnight, all.
5. G. M. THINK...UP AND FAIR FUR!
6. 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?
7. G. M. THINK UP AND BOARD FADDEUT

HITCHHIKER:

1. WIL: Ever feel that someone else knows a lot more than you do about how to get the most out of life? Then you'll live and love every minute of the experience Jim and Dolly Carter have...in next Saturday morning's Story of the Week on Pot Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program. Be sure to tune in...because, in addition to this unforgettable story, you'll hear Mary Lee Taylor's special recipe for Holiday Cookies...and what's Christmas without cookies? Remember, for the Story of the Week and the Pot Milk Recipe of the Week, set your dial for Mary Lee on NBC.

2. OSCH: THIS SIGNIFY