



FIBBER MCGEE and MOLLY

(REVISED)

PROGRAM #14

TAPE: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1950

BROADCAST: TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1950

6:30 - 7:00 PM PST

THE FET MILK COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9:30 - 10 pm

CAST

JIM JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE
 MARIAN JORDAN.....MOLLY
TINKY
 BILL THOMPSON.....OLD TIGER
WINFLE
NAN
 GALE OGDON....MAYOR LA TRIVIA
 ARTHUR Q. BRYAN.....DOC SAMPLE
 DICK LEBRAND.....OLE
MAN #4
 CLIFF ARQUETTE.....MAN #3
MAN #2
 ED HUBLEY.....POSTMASTER
 JEANETTE NOLAN.....WOMAN

STAFF

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX HUTTO
 ASST. DIRECTOR....DARYL McALLISTER
 WRITERS.....DOH QUINN
 and
 PHIL LESLIE
 PROGRAM MANAGER.....HOMER CAMPBELL
 PRODUCTION MANAGER....HARRY BERRUK
 GARDNER ADV. REP....HENRY WITTSCHIN
 MEDICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY HILLS
 VOCALS.....KING'S MEN
 ANNOUNCER.....HARLOW VELOCKE
 ENGINEER.....JOHN IERAZZIO
 SOUND TECHNICIAN.....MORTY FRANK
 SCRIPT GIRL.....IRIS CALLAHAN

An NBC Package

WIL: The First Evaporated Milk in the Mountain West - Sego Milk - presents Fibber McGee and Molly, transcribed - with Bill Thompson, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick Le Grand, Cliff Arquette, Bud Stefan, 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!

FIB: About what? Sego Milk business?

WIL: Well, the Sego Milk people wanted us to be sure to talk about infant feeding this week, because that's one of Sego Milk's greatest selling points. The fact that Sego Milk is sterilized in its own sealed can and completely free from harmful germs... The fact that Sego Milk is always uniformly rich and nourishing and so easy for a tiny tummy to take...

WIL: So do babies. It's one reason why so many doctors recommend Sego Milk. Always easy to digest, always safe, and economical to buy, Sego Milk has been a favorite form of milk for babies for years and years.

WIL: Yes, Sego Milk is...HEY...was that the telephone?

WIL: Well, anyway, Sego Milk stresses the...

FIB: ...we hope you all had a wonderful Christmas and that you will have a Sego Milk New Year.

1 WILCOX: THE PET MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FIBBER MOOSE AND HOLLY!!

2 CRON: THESE.....FADE FOR:

3 WILCOX: The First Evaporated Milk - Pet Milk - presents Fibber
Moose and Holly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur
Q. Bryan, Dick LeGrand, Cliff Arquette, Ed Begley,
Jeanette Nolan, 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 CRON: THESE UP AND FADE FOR:

OFFERING COMMERCIAL

1 WILCOX: Four years ago in Baltimore, Maryland, four tiny babies were born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henn, Jr. You must have seen their pictures in the newspapers and magazines. Remember? Delicate infants they were -- weighing a mere three pounds each! But they didn't stay delicate. Soon after they were born, the babies were started on safe, easy-to-digest Pet Milk. They have had no other kind of milk. And you should see them now! Four years old, and going strong. All happy, husky youngsters with the fine straight backs, strong sturdy limbs, and sound teeth that are typical of Pet Milk babies. Ask your doctor about Pet Milk for your baby. And remember, Pet Evaporated Milk isn't just a baby food....it's an all-family food, an all-purpose milk. The first food for millions of babies. The first choice of millions of good cooks. Get Pet Milk at your grocer's tomorrow.

2 CRCH: BRIDE

1 WILCOX: THE WISTFUL VISTA POST OFFICE - LOADED DOWN WITH
 CHRISTMAS MAIL - HAS SIGNED UP SOME EXTRA MEN WITH CARS
 THIS MORNING, TO DELIVER PACKAGES. AND STANDING IN LINE
 AWAITING FINAL INSTRUCTIONS, WE FIND A MAN WHO IS ALERT
 AND EAGER - A MAN WHO IS AMBITIOUS AND HAND-WORKING -
 AND RIGHT BETWEEN THEM, A MAN WHO IS MR. MOOSE, OF -
 FISHER MOOSE AND MOLLY!!

2 AFFLAUGH

3 SOUND: SLATHER OF PACKAGES, ETC. IN BG...NUMBER OF VOICES,
BRIND

4 FIB: (SOFT VOICE) You stay outside the railing there now,
 Molly! This is for employees only.

5 MOL: I still can't see why I can't stand in there with you.
 My goodness, I'm not going to -

6 FIB: It's against the regulations! Postal rules! Haha!
 Here comes the postmaster!

7 MOL: (SLIGHT PAUSE) All right, but my goodness -

8 POSTM: ALL RIGHT MEN, ATTENTION PLEASE!

9 SOUND: QUIET

10 POSTM: EVERYBODY SET? NUMBER 7 HERE ?

11 MAN: HERE!

12 POSTM: NUMBER 12 ?

13 2ND MAN: HERE !

- 1 POSTM: NUMBER 14 ? (PAUSE) 14! WHOSE'S THE EXTRA MAN FOR
ROUTE 14 ?
- 2 MOL: (AUTO VOICE) That's you, McGee! You're number 14!
- 3 PIB: Oh. YES SIR! NUMBER 14 - FISHY MOOSE, EXTRA
PART-TIME CARRIER OF THE UNITED STATES MAIL, SPECIAL
DELIVERY DEPARTMENT - REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!
- 4 POSTM: ALL RIGHT. GOT YOUR BAG WITH YOU, MOOSE?
- 5 MOL: HERE, SIR!
- 6 PIB: SURE! Migoob, he don't mean you, Molly! He means my
mailbag - for small packages.
- 7 MOL: Oh.
- 8 PIB: YES SIR - I'M READY, SIR! MY CAR IS OUTSIDE!
- 9 POSTM: GOOD. ARE YOU LOADED?
- 10 PIB: NEVER TOUCH A DROP, SIR!
- 11 MOL: (AUTO VOICE) He means is your car loaded, McGee!
- 12 PIB: Oh. YES SIR, THE PACKAGES ARE ALL LOADED, SIR!
- 13 POSTM: ALL RIGHT, NOW YOU MEN KNOW THE REGULATIONS. REMEMBER -
NO PAIR FISHING INTO LOOSE PACKAGES - NO PARCEL MARKED
"FRAGILE" SHALL BE DROPPED MORE THAN TWICE - AND NO
PASSENGERS ARE ALLOWED IN YOUR CAR.
- 14 PIB: (AUTO VOICE) You hear that, Molly? You might as
well go home, no passengers can ride with me.
- 15 MOL: (AUTO VOICE) I'll drive. You can be the passenger
because -

- 1 **POVIM:** AND EVEN'S A NEW REGULATION ABOUT DOGS, IT SAYS--AND I QUOTE--"IF ANY DOG SHALL BITE A MAIL CARRIER THREE TIMES - WE SHOOT THE CARRIER". ALL RIGHT, MON. HIT THE ROAD!
- 2 **SOUND:** WALLA WALLA AND SCURRYING FEET INTO:
- 3 **CHICK:** BRUIE TRAVE BRUIE, INTO:
- 4 **SOUND:** CAR MOTOR BEHIND:
- 5 **MC:** This delivering packages is fun, McGee! I'm glad I came with you. Even if it is against the rules.
- 6 **FE:** Yeah.....Boy, imagine me gettin' paid good money just for ridin' around in a car all day! I didn't realize what a steep those mailmen have got!
- 7 **MC:** That remark, dearie, will get you nasty letters from postmen all over the country. Postmen with tired feet. Because -
- 8 **SOUND:** SIGNAL OF BEARIS.... MOTOR CUT.... DOOR OPENS... OVER
- 9 **FE:** Marc's our next stop! 1402 Oak Street. Give that brown package there. Thanks.
- 10 **SOUND:** FOOTSTEPS BEHIND:
- 11 **MC:** I just love Christmas week, McGee. Everybody so happy - so full of good humor.
- 12 **FE:** It's too cold for ice cream. I'd rather be full of hot coffee.
- 13 **SOUND:** DOOR KNOCK:

1 MOL: I mean everyone feels so good. The way their faces
light up when you hand them a package and -

2 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

3 MAN #3: (GIBBER) Yeah? Whatta you want, McGee?

4 FIB: Hi, Jim! Package for you, boy! Sign here.

5 MAN #3: Okay.

6 MOL: And a very Merry Christmas Week to you, sir!

7 MAN #3: What's merry about it? Taxes gain' higher - inflation
omin' - weather's lousy - everything sticks, if you
ask me!

8 SOUND: DOOR SLAM... FOOTSTEPS HEARD

9 MOL: Well! Who was that?

10 FIB: Jim Kevil. Head of the Optimist Club....He likes to
relax when he's off duty.

11 MOL: Yes. I wonder what he uses for a Christmas tree - a
weeping willow?

12 FIB: I dunno, but let's get on to the next stop, because -

13 MOL: Say, how do you know where your next stop is, McGee?
Do you have a list, or are you just working on hunches?

14 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OUT

15 FIB: Nope, I got a system, kiddo. You see how I got my
stackages packed -- er -- My packages stacked back there -
all accordin' to streets! The next stop is Ole's house,
because the top package is for Ole, so get in the car!

- 1 MOL: I hope you've got a package for Doctor Gamble, too -
because look who's coming! Doctor Gamble! HELLO DOCTOR
GAMBLE!
- 2 DOC: (FADING IN) Well, this is a nice surprise, Molly!
Hello! And good day to you, Clod Head.
- 3 FIB: Hi, Satchel Searcher. What're you doin' out in the
middle of the day - tryin' to drum up a few appendectomies
for Christmas money?
- 4 MOL: MOOKE! You know very well Doctor Gamble never operates
unless he has to!
- 5 FIB: OH NO? Did you know, kiddo that at this time of year,
Doc's hospital patients won't even go to sleep at night
till they've posted a label on theirselves first?
- 6 MOL: What kind of label?
- 7 FIB: "Do Not Open Till Christmas":
- 8 DOC: That's a lie - and you know it!
- 9 FIB: (LAUGHS) Sure. It's a funny idea though, ain't it?
- 10 DOC: Very. If you had a label on you, Lamprump, it would
read "Percol Post".
- 11 MOL: Percol Post.
- 12 DOC: Yes - he's male -- Fourth class.
- 13 FIB: Speakin' of mail, Belloon Bottom - I think I got a
package for you down underneath that stack someplace.
I'll drop it off at your house when it comes up on my
route.

- 1 DOC: Yeah? HEY, THAT MUST BE MY NEW STETHOSCOPE, MCGEE!
I've been waiting for that for weeks! Dig it out for me,
willya?
- 2 FIB: Can't, fetsco. I got them packages all stacked in order,
and --
- 3 DOC: Aww, come on! I need it! Look I'll find it myself,
McGee! Which side is it on - this side here?
- 4 FIB: I dunno - and can't open that car door because that back
seat is packed tighter than - BOOO!!!
- 5 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENS... DELUGE OF PACKAGES, SUSTAINED, BEHIND:
- 6 MOL: Heavenly days! Just like home.
- 7 FIB: AWWW, OF ALL THE - Help us pick 'em up, Molly! Quick!
(THROWING BUNDLES INTO CAR, BEHIND:) Gosh, you big -
- 8 DOC: AWWW, here it is - my new stethoscope! Just drop it off
at my house, McGee. I don't want to lug it around all
day.
- 9 FIB: WHAT??
- 10 DOC: See you later, kids. (FADING) Merry Christmas!!!
- 11 SOUND: CLATTER OF PACKAGES INTO:
- 12 GRCH: SHORT BREDS
- 13 SOUND: CAR MOTOR, AND BATTLING PACKAGES, BEHIND:
- 14 FIB: You keep sortin' them packages while I drive, Molly!
- 15 MOL: I'm trying to, but slow down, because -
- 16 FIB: Don't worry, I'm watchin' for cops and - Oh-Oh! Here's
Dad's house!
- 17 SOUND: SQUEAL OF BRAKES... CLATTER OF SHUFFLING PACKAGES

1 FIB: You got Ole's package?

2 MOL: I did have - till you made that three-point landing...
Oh yee, here's a couple of parcels for this block. The
Old Timer and -

3 NOISE CAR DOOR OPENS, FOOTSTEPS HEARD:

4 FIB: Bring 'em all.. Come on! Ole first.

5 SOUND DOOR KNOCK

6 MOL: This package is from Sweden, McGee. It must be
smorgastord - it's shaped like a 2-by-4. You know
smorgastord -2-by-4.

7 SOUND DOOR OPENS

8 MOL: Hello, Ole!

9 OLE: Well, hello Missus. Hello, McGee. Joyous Yuletide!

10 FIB: Same, Ole. Got a package for you from Sweden. Sign here.

11 OLE: Oh, thanks, McGee....Well, I see the mittens come from
Mama again. Every year Mama sends mittens, from Sweden.

12 MOL: Well, that's very thoughtful of her, Ole.

13 OLE: Oh, sure, Mama thinks good - but her needle is stuck.
Ten years ago on her birthday I telephone her. I say "Hello,
Mama". So she sends mittens....63 pairs we got now.

14 FIB: That's very interesting, Ole, but I'm pretty busy today,
boy. Post Office. Christmas rush, you know.

15 OLE: I know what you mean, McGee. I worked in the Stockholm
Post Office one Christmas myself. I tell you we was snowed
under!

1 MOL: With mail?

2 OLE: No, with snow....When it snows in Sweden, it just snows snow.....It was hard to carry the mail, though. I remember one time we have a big snow storm and I wear tennis racket things on my feet.

3 FIB: Snow shoes?

4 OLE: No, it just snowed snow, McGee. When it snows in Sweden, it just snows snow...Me and my brothers, we work all day sometimes cleaning off the sidewalk with big scoops - those big -

5 MOL: Snow shovels.

6 OLE: No, it just snowed snow, Missus. When it snows in Sweden -

7 MOL: You told us, Ole. It snows snow...Say is your wife home - I'd like to say hello and -

8 OLE: No, she went shopping today, missus, and took all the kids out of the house! Listen!

9 FIB: (PAUSE) I don't hear a sound, Ole.

10 OLE: That's what I mean. Peace, ain't it wonderful? I'd invite you to come in, missus - but I'm havin' too much fun! Merry Christmas, both.

11 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

12 FIB: Well, we got no time to visit, anyhow. Come on, Molly. Whose is that pecking?

13 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, BEHIND.

14 MOL: The Old Timer. Right over here. It's from a Mr. Two-Gun Tedley and -

15 SOUND: DOOR KNOCK - DOOR OPENS FAST

- 1 FIB: Hi, Old Timer.
- 2 OLD M: (PLEASED SURPRISE) WELL, HELLO THERE, KIDS! HI, DAUGHTER!
HI, JOHNNY!
- 3 MIL: Hello, Mr. Old Timer. We brought -
- 4 OLD M: MERRY CHRISTMAS SIX DAYS EARLY TO YOU, KIDS! COME IN!
COME IN!
- 5 FIB: We can't, Old Timer. We just brought you a package and -
- 6 OLD M: I SEEM YOU COMIN UP THE WALK WITH IT, JOHNNY! I SAYS TO
MYSELF - "A Christmas present for me," I says.
Answer, you shouldn't have did it, kids!
- 7 FIB: We didn't. You see -
- 8 OLD M: WELL, DON'T STAND OUTSIDE - COME ON IN AND SET A SPELL!
- 9 MIL: We can't, we're
- 10 OLD M: Hefts excuse the looks of my room, daughter - clothesline,
and all. I was jist reachin' out a few dainties.
- 11 FIB: I see you were. That's quite a washin' you got hung up
here, boy. 4 shirts....3 socks....6 pieces of Kleenex...
a sweater....2 pairs of red - (CHUCKLES) Migoah, you still
wear them things, Old Timer?
- 12 OLD M: All the time, Johnny, except when I'm asleep. Some fellers
sleep in 'em but -- Here, leave part 'em so you can git
into the room, kids. Jist walk in betwene 'em....There.
- 13 MIL: My goodness, I didn't know anybody wore red suspenders
any more, except firemen....This is a nice place you have
here. I think.

- 1 OLD M: Well, glad you like it, daughter. Set down.
- 2 MOL: Where?
- 3 OLD M: Well - uh -- Set here on the window sill. Lemme move
these mineral oil bottles over. (CLINK) Awaw, you kids
bringin' me a Christmas present - six days early - so
I'd have plenty of time to buy you one, kinda chokes me
up!
- 4 FIB: We had to bring it. I'm workin' for the -
- 5 OLD M: LEMME CHECKA SOMETHIN', JOHNNY: HUH ABOUT A BOX BUTTERED
ROOTBEER?
- 6 FIB: Swell! But look - I got news for you. The present is
not from us.
- 7 OLD M: (PAUSE) How was that, son?
- 8 MOL: He says he has news for you - this package -
- 9 OLD M: WELL, I GOT NEWS FOR HIM, TOO, DAUGHTER! I JUST RUN OUT
OF ROOTBEER!
- 10 FIB: I expected that. Look, it says on the package it's from
a Mr. Two-Gun Tedley, in Tucson. Know him?
- 11 OLD M: Two-Gun Ted - DO I KNOW HIM!! AWAW, GOOD OLD UNCLE
TOOBY! GIMME IT JOHNNY! I BEEN WAITIN' FOR THAT
PACKAGE SINCE THANKSGIVIN'.
- 12 MOL: Watch it now, it's a little heavy and -

- 1 OLD M: GIVE IT HERE, JOHNNY! UNCLE TOONEY MAKES THIS OUT OF
CACTUS JUICE AND --- WRAP!!
- 2 BOB: BIG GLASS CRASH.....SUSTAINED CUPPLE, TINI:
- 3 MCL: Oh dear!!
- 4 FIB: Migooh! I toldje not to -
- 5 OLD M: (ANGUISHED GROAN) (PAUSE) Well...kids....all I can say
is....Happy New Year.
- 6 FIB: Happy New Year?
- 7 MCL: Christmas isn't here yet.
- 8 OLD M: Kids. For me - Christmas has come and went!
- 9 GRCH: "SILENCE PLEASE"
(AFFAIRS)

1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS, BEHIND

2 FIB: Mijosh, I'm gettin' wore out! This job ain't quite the way I thought it was. How many packages we got rid of so far?

3 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP STEPS,....

4 MCL: As near as I can figure, dearie - we've rung 37 doortells so far and delivered 4 packages.

5 FIB: Some average! (KNOCK ON DOOR) If Doc Gemble had as much trouble makin' deliveries as I do, he'd -

6 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

1 WOMAN: How do you do?

2 FIB: Hi, sis. You Mrs. Homer H. Muckstuck, of this address?

3 WOMAN: Yes, I am.

4 MOL: Good. We have a package for you, ma. Here you are.

5 FIB: Sign here, sis.

6 WOMAN: Oh wonderful - the dress I ordered from New York! I hope they got the size right, because -

7 SOUND: TEASING IT OPEN

8 FIB: You'll hafta sign for it, before you - HEY, DON'T OPEN IT. You gotta sign!

9 WOMAN: Just a minute till I - OPEN, FOR GOODNESS SAKE! THIS ISN'T THE DRESS I ORDERED! THIS IS ENTIRELY THE WRONG SHADE OF GREEN!!

10 FIB: I got nothin' to do with the color, I just -

11 WOMAN: TAKE IT BACK! OH, THIS POST OFFICE!! MY CONGRESSMAN WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS!

12 SOUND: DOOR SLAM

13 MOL: Well - back to the car, Jack Dalton! (FOOTSTEPS BEHIND) You know, we should have brought an extra car just to put packages back in. Ours is getting overloaded.

14 SOUND: OPENS CAR DOOR... RATTLE OF PACKAGES BEHIND

15 FIB: Doggone it, what's the matter with these people?

16 MOL: I don't know, but look - here's a big box for Mr. Wilson. Maybe he'll take it -

- 1 FIB: Yeah! He better take it! Hey, that's heavy - you sure you can manage it? I'll ring the bell for you.
- 2 MOL: Oh, don't bother, I can ring it with my elbow. (POUNCES)
- 3 FIB: Let's hit the back door and save time. Harlow'll be out in the kitchen bakin' Christmas cookies with a Pet Milk Recipe.
- 4 MOL: How do you know that?
- 5 FIB: A Postal Employee, tootsie, is expected to know EVERYTHING.
- 6 SOUND: DOOR BUNZES - OFF
- 7 WIL: (OFF) COME IN! I'M OUT IN THE KITCHEN BAKING CHRISTMAS COOKIES FROM A PET MILK RECIPES!
- 8 FIB: See there?
- 9 MOL: Amazing.
- 10 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 11 MOL: Hello, Mr. Wilson!
- 12 WIL: Well hi, Molly! Hiya, Pal! Come in!
- 13 FIB: Package for you, Junior. Sign here. Set it down, Molly.
- 14 SOUND: THEO
- 15 WIL: Glad you stopped by, kids. Lemme get the flour off my hands. (SLAP HANDS) I'm just bakin' a batch of cookies. They're from a Mary Lee Taylor Recipe and boy, it's so simple, even a sec can bake 'em!
- 16 FIB: Sign right here, Junior. This is -

- 1 MOL: Ohh, Holiday Cookies! They're wonderful! But, aren't you going to need a little more flour on that board, Mr. Wilcox? They'll stick, if you don't -
- 2 WIL: Not the way I make 'em, they won't stick. (STIRRING SOUNDS BEHIND) You see, when I stir in this good double - rich Fat Evaporated Milk (SHRUGS CAN DOWN) - the milk that all good cooks use to make their favorite family dishes especially delicious - why, then I put some more flour on the board and they don't stick!
- 3 FIB: (PATIENTLY) Sign for the package, Junior. Here's the receipt and -
- 4 MOL: (EAGERLY) Say, you know what I do, Mr. Wilcox? I always mix the shortening and the sugar first, you see -
- 5 WIL: Ah those are just details, Molly! It's when you stir in this good wholesome, rich-flavored Fat Milk that you really start getting someplace! Fat Milk on the pantry shelf is the sign of a wise cook!
- 6 FIB: Speakin' of sign, Junior - do it here, willye?

- 1 MOL: (SUDDEN WORRIED THOUGHT) Just a minute, dearie! Do you have cookies in the oven, Mr. Wilcox??? Because it's pretty high and -
- 2 WIL: YIPS! Got talkin' about Pet and forgot 'em! (CRIES DOOR OPEN FAST) (SLIDES PAST SET) WOW! HOT! (SEES PAST ON SIGN)
- 3 MOL: Watch it! Those pans'll burn you.
- 4 FIB: Yeah, and speakin' of "pans'll", Junior - take this pencil and sign this receipt so we can -
- 5 WIL: Yeah, Pet Milk not only makes rich creamy pies and delicious candy and cookies, but it packs all your family dishes full of nourishing milk substances and that's why Pet is just about the best -
- 6 FIB: HEY, HEY, HEY, MILKY!
- 7 WIL: Yes, Pet?
- 8 FIB: You want this package or not?
- 9 WIL: Who's it for?
- 10 MOL: You.
- 11 WIL: Me?
- 12 FIB: Yes.
- 13 WIL: Gee!
- 14 FIB: Sign!
- 15 WIL: Where?
- 16 MOL: Here!
- 17 WIL: There?
- 18 FIB: Right!
- 19 WIL: RIGHT...And look kids, just remember one thing - if you use Pet Milk in all your holiday cooking, you'll be so happy you'll -
- 20 MOL: HAPPY YULE TO YOU TOO, MR. WILCOX! COME ON, DEARIE!
- 21 CRON: BRIDON:

- 1 SOUND: CAR MOTOR... SOUND OF KNIVES ... CAR DOOR OPENS
- 2 FIB: Come on, Wimp's House. Got the package?
- 3 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING
- 4 MOL: Yes, it's addressed to his wife and I hope she's home, because I've never met her.
- 5 SOUND: DOOR BELL RINGS - OFF:
- 6 FIB: Me either. Just lucky, I guess, but this time I hope -
- 7 SOUND: DOOR OPENS:
- 8 MOL: Hello, there, Mr. Wimple.
- 9 WIMP: ...hello, folks.
- 10 FIB: Got a package here, Wimp - addressed to "Mrs. Wallace Wimple." She'll hafta sign for it.
- 11 WIMP: (THOUGHTFUL) "Mrs. Wallace -" - OHH, that's Sweetface my Big, Old Wife!
- 12 FIB: Yeah, her. She home, Wimp?
- 13 WIMP: No - she's downtown shopping, Mr. McGee - for a new punching bag.
- 14 MOL: Oh, a punching bag. Is that a Christmas gift for you, Mr. Wimple?
- 15 WIMP: Welll, in a sense it is - yes. She'll start using IT, now, instead. (CHUCKLES) She says I'm getting so bony she keeps cutting her knuckles on me!
- 16 FIB: Yeah? Pretty sharp character, are you, Wimp?
- 17 WIMP: I have my points!...I was working on a Christmas poem today and -
- 18 MOL: Ohh, a Christmas poem! Read it to us, Mr. Wimple.
- 19 WIMP: Well, all righty. It's called - "IT'S POP".

1 FIB: "IT'S POP?"
2 WIMP: Yes, it goes: IT'S POP WHO TRIMS THE CHRISTMAS TREE,
WHILE MOM SPENDS ALL DAY SHOPPING -
HE TRIMS IT GAY AND TRIMS IT BRIGHT,
WHILE COLORED BULBS KEEP POPPING,
BUT CHRISTMAS TIME I THINK WAS MEANT
FOR CHILDREN AND FOR WOMEN,
'CAUSE WHEN THE CHRISTMAS BILLS COME IN
IT'S POP WHO GETS THE TRIMMIN'.....

Bye, folks.

3 SOUND: DOOR SLAM....FOOTSTEPS BEHIND:

4 MEL: Well, we're getting nowhere fast, dearie.

5 FIB: You said it! Everybody's downtown buyin' more
packages to have sent out, so they're not home when
the ones they ordered last time they were easy from
home come and have to go back because the people who
were supposed to sign were out buyin' - er nobody -
that is - Open the car door, will ya?

6 MEL: Gladly.

7 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENS....TURNING PACKAGE IN:

8 MEL: As the motor cop said when his bike threw him and then
ran over him - "It's a vicious cycle, isn't it?" Who's
next?

9 FIB: La Trivia's house - across the street. Gimme that big
package on top of - (GIMME) I got it.

10 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS BEHIND:

11 MEL: Watch the curb....that's it....Up the steps...Good.

- 1 FIB: Gwy, ring the bell, willya? This is kinda heavy.
- 2 MCL: Well - there's a little card stuck in the bell button,
it says "Bell out of order - Please use Knocker, signed
Mayor La Trivio" Must have been broken quite awhile, too.
- 3 FIB: What makes you think so?
- 4 MCL: Look at the card - it's engraved.
- 5 SOUND : KNOCKER - DOOR OPENS
- 6 MCL: Hello there, Mr. Mayor!
- 7 GALE: Well, hello, Molly! McGee!
- 8 FIB: Hi, La Triv. What's the matter with the doorbell, boy?
I could probably fix it with a bobby pin and -
- 9 GALE: (ALARMED) OH NO, MOUR! NO, THANK YOU! JUST THE SAME!
It's nothing, really. It just won't stop ringing,
once it starts, so we don't use it. Come in, both of
you!
- 10 FIB: Thanks, La Triv, but I can't. Got a package for you.
Special delivery. Sign here.
- 11 GALE: Who is the package from, McGee?
- 12 FIB: I dunno, but it's TO you, so -

- 1 GALE: I've learned to be a little cautious about accepting packages that come anonymously.
- 2 MOL: Ohh, well this one came Parcel Post, Mr. Mayor.
- 3 GALE: Governor Argshrite got a Christmas package in the mail last year that almost ruined his career!
- 4 MOL: Really?
- 5 GALE: Yes...Fortunately it had a wet fuse.
- 6 FIB: Well, don't worry about any fuses in this package, La Triv - if they're wet, I'll dry 'em off myself.
- 7 GALE: Anyway - this package is not for me...This is addressed to F. B. Agile.
- 8 MOL: That's "fragile".
- 9 GALE: (LAFF) Yes. I knew you'd know it but I didn't think MoDee would.
- 10 FIB: Oh, psh. I know a fragile sign when I see it. (LROPS IT WITH A THUD) Here - You go ahead and sign the receipt La Triv. I'll take a look at your doorbell button here -
- 11 GALE: Oh no, don't fool with that -
- 12 FIB: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Sometimes if you rap 'em with your fist, they'll loosen -
- 13 SOUND: THUMP'S IT - AGAIN - CHIMES START (OFF) AND RING IN (BING-BANG-BOOM)

- 1 MOL: Oohh dear!
- 2 FIB: Sticks, don't it?
- 3 GALE: (SCRE) CHESS, GREAT SCOTT! NOW, I'LL HAVE TO CRAWL
UNDER THE HOUSE AGAIN AND TEAR THE WIRES LOOSE! MERRY
CHRISTMAS, HOLLY AND BIRDSE ME.
- 4 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 5 FIB: HEY YOU FORGOT THE PACKAGE, LA TRIV - HEY - Aww for
the -
- 6 MOL: (PATIENTLY) Put it back in the car, dearie. This whole
thing is getting pretty silly.
- 7 FIB: You said it! (OPENS CAR DOOR) I'll be workin' all night
at this rate! (BATTLES PACKAGES) Look at that pile of
mail! Doggone it, if I ever take this job again I'm
gonna bring a cannon along. Load the packages in 'em
and shoot 'em thru the window!
- 8 MOL: Yes - I'll bring a slingshot for small parcels. Who's
next?
- 9 FIB: (BATTLES PACKAGES) Kid across the street. Teeny. Come
on. (FOOTSTEPS) This package is from some doll company
Maybe if we twist her arm, she'll...

1 MCL: Ring the bell, dearie. I hope this one is right.

2 SOUND: DOOR BELL RINGS. OFF

3 FIB: Don't worry. I'm bigger than Teeny is, and she'll take
this package if I hafta beat her over the head with -

4 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

5 THE: HI, MISTER, HI, MIZ MOOSE!

6 FIB: Package for you, sis.

7 MCL: Hello, Teeny.

8 FIB: Sign right here and -

9 THE: Oboy! Gee, come in, Mister - we been waitin' for you all
day.

10 FIB: Got no time to come in, Teeny. I'm busy and I'm beat!

11 THE: Aw gee, mister, did you forget what day this is? (SALLY)
This is the day we and Kenny and Buddy and Ruddy and
Johnny, always sing "The Night Before Christmas" for
you and -

12 FIB: Now, don't start cryin', sis! With a little push, I'll cry
myself! I'm bushed, wore out, pooped, disgusted, and in
no mood for music! How I ever got into this mailman
racket I'll never understand, but -

13 POSTM: (FACING IN) AND NEITHER DOES THE POST OFFICE, MOOSE! BUT
IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

14 FIB: Huh?

15 MCL: Why, it's the postmaster, Moose!

16 FIB: Oh - uh - hi, bud. I - uh -

- 1 POST M: I've been watching you all day, McGee! Drinking
regulation! This woman has been going around with
you hasn't she?
- 2 MEL: Well, certainly I have! I've been going around with him
since 1918! AND IF MY FOLKS COULDN'T STOP ME THEN, NO
STRANGER IS GOING TO -
- 3 FIB: Hush, Molly! Shh! ...Wh - who - what're you gonna do -
Master?
- 4 POST M: The only thing I can do, McGee! You're discharged! As
of now! I'll take your packages!
- 5 FIB: (FALSE) You know something, bud?
- 6 MAN: What?
- 7 FIB: That's the nicest thing that's been said to me all day!
- 8 MEL: Yes, and a very Merry Christmas to you too, sir!
- 9 FIB: Help yourself to the packages, bud! GEE BOY, DO I FEEL
WONDERFUL! TEEENY! BOYS! GO AHEAD AND SING! SING HIGH!
SING LOW! SING!
- 10 ORCH. KING'S SON - TEEENY - "NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS"
INTO THUNDEROUS SILENCE AND 40 MILLION HOMES WITH OUT
A JINGLE BELL.