



(REVISED)

FIBBER MCGEE and MOLLY

PROGRAM #17

BROADCAST: TUESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1951
6:30 - 7:00 PM EST

THE FET MILK COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9:30 - 10 pm

CAST:

JIM JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE
 MARIAN JORDAN.....MOLLY
 BILL THOMPSON.....OLD TIMER
 ARTHUR Q. BRYAN....DOC GAMBEL
 DICK LOGGARD.....OLE
 CLIFF ARQUETTE.....CLIFF
 MARLOW WILCOX.....HIMSELF

STAFF:

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX HUTTO
 ASST. DIRECTOR.....DARYL McALLISTER
 WRITERS.....DON QUINN
 AND
 PHIL LESLIE
 PROGRAM MANAGER.....HENRY CANFIELD
 PRODUCTION MANAGER.....HARRY BURBCK
 GARDNER ADV. REP.....HENRY WHITESIDE
 MEDICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY MILLS
 VOCALIS.....LIPPA SHER
 ANNOUNCER.....MARLOW WILCOX
 ENGINEER.....JOHN DeBAZZES
 SOUND TECHNICIAN.....MURTY FRASER
 SCRIPT G.D.L.....DORIS CALLAN

An NBC Package

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

2 ORCH: THEME... FADE OUT:

3 WILCOX: The First Evaporated Milk - Pet Milk - presents Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick Le Grand Cliff Arquette, 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 Kille's Orchestra!

4 ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE OUT:

OPENING COMMERCIAL -- 1/9/51

1 WILCOX: You've often heard me say that Pet Evaporated milk is good sweet country milk concentrated to double-richness. Well, I'd like to tell you tonight just what that means. First, you need to know that all cows' milk is about eighty-seven per cent water. That may surprise you but it's a fact -- cows' milk is about eighty-seven per cent water. All the Pet Milk people do is remove more than half that water. Nothing else is taken out; only water. The result is a concentrated milk -- twice as rich as ordinary bottled milk. So, when you get milk for your family, get Pet Milk. It's a sure way of getting good sweet country milk that is literally double-rich -- a sure way of getting every bit of goodness and nourishment that Nature puts into milk. And don't forget, Pet Milk costs less generally than any other form of milk! Get Pet Milk at your grocer's tomorrow.

2 ORON: BRIDGE

WILCOX: DID YOU EVER SEE ONE OF THOSE ADS THAT SAYS "EARN MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME - MAIL OUT CIRCULARS FROM YOUR HOME"? WELL, THE MOORE HOME AT 79 WINDFALL VISTA IS BEING LIKE A BEEHIVE RIGHT NOW. GET A LOAD OF THE CONTRASTION BETWEEN THE NUMBER ONE BROKE AND HIS MONEY -

PISSEH MOORE AND MOLLY!!

(CARRIAGE)

MOORE: WELL, HERE'S ONE OF HEALING SWEETIES

PID: This little 5 million dollar business may be the start of a whole new career for you.

MOL: And what time is it? I don't want to be late for a new career since my last Tuesday.

PID: Well, I took on this job for a few weeks in the town, see - a big one. I'll order you and I says -

MOL: ASHOTT

PID: God Krudd. Calls himself the Director of Potato Peeler and Butterknife Co.

MOL: I don't blame him. If my name was all myself something else, too.

PID: Get a load of the request he's got out these white envelopes for and his a buck in the blue return themselves a Nifty Backpack (combined) and Butterknife.

MOL: Well, what do you get out of this besides callouses on your tongue from licking envelopes?

- 1 FIB: Out of every buck that Bud gets back, he gives me a nickel. You gotta admit that 50¢ is a pretty fair cut, kiddo.
- 2 MEL: Fifty?? That's FIVE percent.
- 3 FIB: It is! Oh well, even so, 5¢ is a pretty fair return on an investment these days. And when you consider that I ain't got anything invested except a little postage, why 5¢ on an investment of nothin' is even better than 50¢ on an investment of somethin' because a small return on no investment is better than no return on a small investment, or even a big one, and 50¢, or a return of 5¢ that is, on investment of - I mean, hand me that instruction sheet there, willya?
- 4 MEL: Gladly. But do you need an instruction sheet to fold a circular?
- 5 FIB: No, but just to avoid mistakes of any kind, Bud wrote down here what he wants me to do, see? It says "SIX SIMPLE STEPS". 1 - Fold circular...2 - Stuff it in white envelope... 3 - Stuff a blue return envelope in, too....4 - Seal it....5 - Mail it....6 - Get a nickel for every buck that gets mailed back! Sound okay?

1 MEL: Yes, I don't see how even you can go wrong on that,
dourie.

2 FIB: Thanks, kiddo. Hey maybe we could get sort of an
assembly line goin' here on this stuff, Molly. Turn all
them envelopes free down, so I can stuff 'em as you hand
'em to me. That way I can -

3 SOUND: DOOR CHIME

4 MEL: Come in!

5 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

6 MEL: Oh, hello, Mr. Old Timer!

7 OLD M: HELLO THERE, KIDS! HI, DAUGHTER, HI, JEDDY!

8 FIB: Oh hi, Old Timer. Too busy to talk much right now I'm
sendin' out some mail order stuff.

- 1 OLD M: Mail order, eh? Well, order me some mail, Johnny. I
ain't had any mail since -
- 2 MOL: No - you don't understand, Mr. Old Timer. Himself -
here is mailing out circulars for the - uh - the Little
Shifty Knuckle-Notifier Potato Peeler Company.
- 3 FIB: The Little NIPTY BUCKLE PotatO Peeler, Molly. Givin'
people a chance to mail in a buck, Old Timer, and get
a combination Potato Peeler and Buttonhook.
- 4 MOL: It's a very handy gadget in case you drop a potato
into a pair of button shoes and want to peel it before
you take it out.
- 5 OLD M: Well, I wouldn't be interested myself, kids - I got no
use fer a buttonhook.
- 6 MOL: Of course not.
- 7 OLD M: Always button my shoes with a hairpin. Very
interestin' business, though - mail order business.
Me and Poppa had us a mail order house at one time.
- 8 FIB: Yeah? Your own mail order house?
- 9 OLD M: Yep, we ordered a house by mail from a catalog. Put it
up ourselves.
- 10 MOL: Bungalow?
- 11 OLD M: We bungled high AND low, daughter! ...Trouble was, they
got the plans all mixed up. The pattern they sent
with it was for one of them ther de-call-it evenin'
dresses!

- 1 MOLI: My goodness, couldn't you tell right away it was a
dress pattern?
- 2 OLD M: HOW COULD WE TELL, DAUGHTER? It says right on the
plans "Start with a good firm foundation"...We poured
us four yards of concrete and started to work.
- 3 FIB: Sounds like a natural mistake to me.
- 4 OLD M: Yeah, it was a very interestin' experiment, kids. We
had the only house in town with a sequin top - a
zipper down the side - and a plugin' front porch.
- 5 MOLI: Sounds charming.
- 6 OLD M: Folks come from miles around to see the plants across
the bay window and the little round balcony with the
bow in the back.
- 7 MOLI: A bow? In the back of your house?
- 8 OLD M: Little fat feller named Charley. Old Boon of Mama's.
Hung around out back laffin' at us till Poppa caught
him and stuccoed him into the livin' room wall.
- 9 FIB: That's one way to cement a friendship, all right.
- 10 OLD M: Yeah, Mama didn't like it, though. He was too fat.
I guess.
- 11 FIB: Too fat?
- 12 OLD M: Yep, she said one bay window on the house was enough.
Hadta dig him out. And I gotta dig outta here, too.
So long, kids!
- 13 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 14 ORCH & THE KING'S MEN: "YES, DEAR, DEAR"
- 15 (APPLAUSE)

SECOND SCENE

1 SOUND: BUSTLE OF LETTERS, RINGING.

2 MCL: Better take a little rest, hadn't you, dearie? You've been working like a little demon for three or four hours.

3 FIB: Can't stop now, kiddo. Too near done. Promised Bud Krudd I'd get done today.

4 MCL: Where did you meet this Mr. Krudd? Behind a pool cue at the Elk's Club?

5 FIB: Oh no....I've know Bud for a long time. Then Yesterday we got talkin' about Russia, and he says something about maybe this country was gettin' too soft....look down the street he says, and whaddya see? Soda fountains, hamburger stands, salted milk joints...and I says, well, I says, personally, I says, "I prefer a country with too many salt signs to one with too many salt mines"....~~AND~~, HE SAYS, TOUFEE! MY BOY.! AND I SAYS --

6 MCL: Wait a minute.

7 FIB: Eh?

8 MCL: Why did he say TOUFEE?

9 FIB: That's a French expression, baby. Originally used by fencers. When one fencer sliced a ear off another fencer, the other fencer yells TOUFEE!!!...Meaning "you got me, Fierrel!"....So, when Bud Krudd seen I had him, he yells, "TOUFEE, my boy", and I--

10 MCL: Excuse me.

- 2 MCL: The expression is NOT "toupoo", lover. It's TOUCHÉ! A toupoo is a wig.
- 3 FBI: Oh no. I beg to differ with you, dreamboat. A toupoo is a Indian tent. Like a round pyramid. I happen to know that because when I spent my childhood out West on Uncle Spenser's ranch I had a little Indian pal named Billie Gun Like a Cow. He lived in a toupoo made outa buffalo hides his old man bought from Montgomery Ward's and --
- 4 MCL: No, no, no!!! ...that's wrong again, lover. Those Indian tents are called TEPES.
- 5 FBI: You sure? I thought toupoo was television.
- 6 MCL: No, that's T.V.
- 7 FBI: Then what'd I say wrong in the first place?
- 8 MCL: You said TOUCHÉ when you meant TOUCHÉ.
- 9 FBI: Oh. Well, there'll be you know what toupoo if I don't get the rest of these envelopes all stuffed. Hand me another batch of the blue ones, willya?
- 10 MCL: Certainly. (SMALL TALK) There you are...heavenly boys, you must have stuffed and sealed about a thousand of 'em! Aren't you tired?

- 1 FIB: Tired....I'm dead! But when I think of the dough I'M gonna get outta this, I'm like a female basketball fan shedding her girly after a extra-inning game. I really snap out of it. Why my gosh, kiddo, at 56 --
- 2 SOUND: DOOR CHIME:
- 3 MOL: Look busy, McGee. This my to Bud Kratt. Your employer. COME IN!
- 4 SOUND: DOOR OPEN
- 5 MOL: Well, for goodness sakes....it's the good doctor. Come in, Doctor Gable.
- 6 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE:
- 7 DOC: Thank you, my dear. I was just - (PAUSE) Well! Look at little mad-brain! What are you doing with all the envelopes, sonny - writing nasty letters to the people wh. forgot to send you Christmas cards?
- 8 FIB: So, I ain't, Gargle-peddler. I have just embarked into a new business. Mail order stuff. I and another fellow are the brains, and the United States Post Office does all the work.
- 9 DOC: Well, keep it legitimate, Lowenface. Uncle Sam takes a dim view of people who set traps in mail boxes.

- 1 FIB: DON'T WORRY, SKIN PINCHER! THIS IS PERFECTLY LEGIT. ALL people have to do is stick a buck into one of these here stamped envelopes, mail it back to the company and we send 'em a Little Fifty Hicknook Combination Potato Peeler and Button-hook. Here....have a circular.
- 2 DCC: No thanks. I never peel potatoes because it's too much like a human's holiday, and I haven't used a button-hook since I wore my last button shoe, back in 1910. Who uses button-hooks now?
- 3 MCL: Well, Mom's Italian Villa always gives you one with a plate of spaghetti. Very handy for hauling a fresh batch toward the front of the plate.

- 1 FIB: It's an open and shut case, Fat Man. I open a white envelope, stuff a blue one in it and shut it. Here's the instruction sheet - "SIX SIMPLE STEPS!"
- 2 DOC: Very interesting. But I could show you six simple steps of my own that would settle this whole thing as far as I'm concerned.
- 3 FIB: Yeah? What are they, Patso?
- 4 DOC: These. (FOOTSTEPS, BEHIND!) ONE...TWO...THREE...FOUR... FIVE...SIX!
- 5 SOUND: DOOR SLAM!
- 6 MCL: Isn't he cute, McGee?
- 7 FIB: Oh, he's cute as a bug's ear, if a bug's ear is your idea of cute. WELL, BACK TO WORK, KIDDO! HAVEN'T GOT MANY MORE TO STUFF NOW. Shove me another stack of circulars.
- 8 MCL: Here. (SLITHERING PAPER!)
- 9 FIB: Thanks....(SLURP!) The taste of these envelopes don't improve as the day goes on, you know it? Fond as I always was of horses, I'll never learn to love glue. I wonder if they really do --
- 10 SOUND: DOOR OPEN!

- 3 WIL: Hiyah, Molly. Hiyah Pal!
- 4 MOL: Hello, Mr. Wilcox.
- 5 FIB: DON'T JAK THE CARD TABLE, JUNIOR! I GOT THEM ENVELOPES
STACKED JUST THE WAY I WANT 'EM!! FACE DOWN!
- 6 WIL: Okay, but would I be considered nosy if I asked what was
going on here?
- 7 FIB: Yes.
- 8 MOL: No. Himself here has just gone into the mail order
business, Mr. Wilcox.
- 9 WIL: Oh. Well, it's a wonderful business if you succeed in it.
- 10 FIB: That's about as conservative a statement as I ever heard,
Junior. But when you consider the real genuine value of
our offer.....and the fact that my personal cut is $\frac{5}{100}$
of the haul -
- 11 WIL: Five percent, eh? On the gross or the net?
- 12 FIB: No - on the dough, Junior! Naturally.
- 13 WIL: Well, that's very interesting Pal. Figures always have
fascinated me.
- 14 MOL: Yes, we know. We saw you down at the beach last summer
with your camera and -

- 1 WIL: NO, NO, NO....I mean STATISTICS....VITVLE STATISTICS!
- 2 FIB: That's pronounced VITAL, Junior. Not "vittle".
- 3 WIL: In this case, Pal, it's vittles. Food, I mean.
Particularly food for infants. DO YOU REALIZE THAT
EACH WEEK APPROXIMATELY 65 THOUSAND BABIES ARE BORN IN THE
UNITED STATES?
- 4 MEL: Well, don't shake your finger at McGee...he's been right
here stuffing envelopes. All afternoon.
- 5 FIB: Yeah, and besides -
- 6 WIL: 65 THOUSAND BABIES DEMAND A LOT OF FOOD! AND IF THEY
COULD TALK, DO YOU KNOW WHAT FOOD THEY'D DEMAND?
- 7 MEL: What, Pat? I mean....what, - FIB?
- 8 FIB: Personally I was very slow learning to talk. Never said
a word till I was seven years old. My uncle was in the
parlor and says to my mother.... "WHAT SHALL WE GET
K-I-M FOR HIS BIRTHDAY?" and I pipes up and says, "a
subscription to Captain Billy's Whist Bang." I says,
and -
- 9 WIL: Did you get it?
- 10 FIB: DID I GET IT!! Right across the -
- 11 MEL: McGee!

- 1 WIL: Well, some babies are more precocious than others, and some parents are smarter than others...and the smart ones are those who know that Pet Milk is always uniformly rich so that there is never any variation from feeding to feeding to cause digestive upsets.
- 2 FIB: And speaking of upsets, my uncle upset me across his knee, took off his belt, which caused his pants to start falling, so he grabbed his trousers and I ran out the door and never talked again till I was eleven. It was my birthday again and I says "WAKE IT A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC INSTEAD", and my uncle --
- 3 WIL: WELL, speaking of subscriptions, millions of parents subscribe to the theory that Pet Milk is especially important to tiny babies because it is fortified with Vitamin D, for sound teeth and bones and because being sterilized in its own sealed can, it is free from illness-causing germs. Why the unvarying high Quality of Pet Milk as a baby food -
- 4 FIB: HEY, HEY, HEYMILKY!!!!
- 5 WIL: Regardless of where you live, is what say Pal?
- 6 MIL: He said do you have to go, Mr. Wilcox?

- 1 WIL: Yes I do, kids. I've got to get down to Kromer's Drug Store. My wife asked me to stop and pick up a Little Nifty Nickerk Combination Potatoe Peeler and Buttonhook.
- 2 MOL: WHAT? THEY'RE SELLING THEM AT KROMER'S?
- 3 WIL: Yeah. Special today. 19 cents. Or, free with every 20-cent purchase. Well, see you later.
- 4 SOUND: DOOR SLAM:
- 5 FIB: 19 cents eh? Free with every 20 cent purchase. Hm. Must be last years model. Without the plastic handle. WELL, JUST A FEW MORE AND WE'RE OFF TO THE POST OFFICE KIDDO. HAD ME THAT LAST SACK THERE....
- 6 MOL: All right, but why do you have to lick all those envelopes, dearie? Why don't you use a wet sponge?
- 7 FIB: I tried that. But the only sponge I got is the big one I wash the car with and by the time I got it soaked with water it was so heavy I couldn't hold it in my mouth, so I went back to --
- 8 SOUND: DOOR CHIME:
- 9 MOL: COME IN!
- 10 SOUND: DOOR OPEN:
- 11 FIB: Who's that. ? OH OLS FROM THE ELK'S CLUB. HIYAH, OLS

- 1 MCL: Hello, Ole.
- 2 OLE: Hello, Missus. Hello, McGee. What's this I hear about you selling jackasses?
- 3 FIB: WHAITYE MULE, SELLING JACKASSES? WHO SAID THAT?
- 4 OLE: Mr. Wilson. I met him down the street and he told me you was starting up in the mule order business.
- 5 MCL: MAIL, Ole. Mail.
- 6 OLE: Just make jackasses? No jennies? Oh well, I suppose one is just as -
- 7 FIB: NO NO NOOLE. MAIL ORDER! WE SELL BY MAIL.
- 8 OLE: Well, it's funny way to sell jackasses, but if you want to pay all that postage, I -
- 9 MCL: Ole. Please?
- 10 OLE: Yes, Missus?
- 11 MCL: He is NOT selling mules. It's MAIL order..not MULE ORDER.
- 12 OLE: Oh. Well, it was a good idea, I thought. If a customer thinks he's got a kick coming, he probably did.
(CHUCKLES) What you mail-selling instead of mules McGee?
- 13 FIB: The Little Nifty Nickerack Combination Potato Peeler and Buttonhook, Ole. Very handy device. You got a potato peeler?

- 1 OLE: I married one.
- 2 MOL: How about a buttonhook?
- 3 OLE: My potato peeler is so busy peelin' potatoes, she's got no time for hookin' buttons.....Say, my littlest kid, little Lars -- he answered a circular letter like that last Fall, McGee.
- 4 PIB: Yeah? What'd he order, Ole?
- 5 OLE: Well, it was very interesting. Lars bought a pair of bunny rabbits, and he's gonna have a fur farm in the back yard. They're cute little fellers, too.
- 6 MOL: Ohh dear. You'll have the back yard full of rabbits by summer time, Ole.
- OLE: I don't think so, Missus. (CHUCKLES) It turns out both the little fellers is little fellars..... So long McGee, Missus.

SOUND: NOON SLAM

OPEN: "HAGGIN' THE SCALE"

APPLAUSE

THIRD SPOT

1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT

2 FIB: (WEARILY) Boy, will I be glad to get these letters in that Post Office! A thousand letters is plenty heavy, you know that?

3 MCL: Yes they are.... You want to carry them awhile now?

4 FIB: I would, but we're already here, kiddo. Lemme open the door for you.

5 MCL: You're sweet!

6 SOUND: DOOR OPENS... FOOTSTEPS ON TILE, BEHIND

7 MCL: Where can I set these down? These boxes of letters are heavy-

8 FIB: Oh - set 'em right here by this window a minute - I'll find a clerk and see if he'll take 'em like they are.

9 SOUND: THUD OF BOXES

10 MCL: Yes, if we have to stuff them down a mail chute one at a time, it'll be midnight before -

- 1 FIB: Hold everything, I hear somebody talkin' behind this window. (RAFS ON) HEY, YOU IN THERE, WAIT ON US, WILLYAT
- 2 SOUND: WINDING UP
- 3 CLIFF: Oh, I'll be happy to, sir! And believe me, I could wait on you indefinitely!
- 4 FIB: Well, thanks, bud, so -
- 5 CLIFF: Let's try it that way. You run on home - I'll wait - you come back in about 20 years - and if I'm still here, kick my brains out, because --
- 6 FIB: Look, that's very funny, bud and I'd love to accommodate you - but we got some letters to mail!
- 7 MCL: Yes. And don't play games with my husband, sir! He's such too tired for that!
- 8 FIB: You said it!
- 9 MCL: Let me warn you that my husband can be quite temperamental' at times. He's moody!
- 10 CLIFF: Well, I'll be glad to help you Mr. Moody! And you - I presume - are Mrs. Moody??
- 11 FIB: No she's not Mrs. Moody! She's my wife, Mrs. McGee!

- 1 NOL: Certainly. I didn't say his name was Moody. I merely
said that sometimes he IS Moody.
- 2 CLIFF: Oh-ho - an alias, eh? Just SOMETIMES he's Moody. Who
is he other times - Baby-Face McGonigle?
- 3 FIB: Of course not! Look, I wanta -
- 4 CLIFF: Take a look up there on the bulletin board, baby - see if
his picture is up there. We could turn this guy in - grab
the reward - and you and I could powder out for South
America and -
- 5 FIB: DOOOONE IT, CUT IT OUT! My picture's not up there on the
bulletin board!
- 6 NOL: Of course not!
- 7 CLIFF: I can fix that. Have you got a snapshot of yourself,
Moody? I'll paste it up there, call the FBI, split the
reward -
- 8 FIB: Now look, Buster! I got letters to mail. I'm a taxpayer
here and by George I want service!
- 9 CLIFF: Oohh, you just missed him! Mr. Service went by George on
his way home a little while ago. George went with him.
- 10 NOL: He means we want to mail -
- 11 CLIFF: (CHUCKLES) The postmaster remarked at the time that
"Mr. Service is out of Service today" - which got a big
laugh out of me, because my raise is on the postmaster's
desk, and believe me, Mrs. Moody, I nearly split my sides
and -

- 1 MOL: (MAD) OH STOP IT, FOR GOODNESS SAKE! I'M NOT MRS. MOODY!
NOW, YOU STRAIGHTEN UP, OR I'LL CALL THE POSTMASTER! I
DON'T LIKE THIS MORGIN' AROUND!
- 2 CLIFF: (FACE) Green - she don't like you around! You heard the
lady. Beat it, bus!
- 3 FIB: (HEAT) Well, gee-whis, you brought me here, Molly and -
AWW, DADRAT IT, I'M NOT ORSON!!
- 4 MOL: OGGH, I'M BURNING UP!
- 5 FIB: I'm giving up!
- 6 CLIFF: I'm closing up! Good day, MR. AND MRS. MOODY!
- 7 SOUND: SLAMS WINDOW
- 8 FIB: HEY! (HANGERS ON WINDOW) COME BACK HERE! OPEN UP!
HEY, YOU -
- 9 ORCH: BRIDGE
- 10 SOUND: DRAGGING FOOTSTEPS UP STEPS...ACROSS PORCH...DOOR OPENS
INSIDE:
- 11 MOL: Woo! I'm tired!
- 12 FIB: Yeah, am I glad to get home. Finally got them dadratted
letters mailed, anyhow. What time is it?
- 13 MOL: Midnight. How many did you send out altogether?
- 14 FIB: Thousand. At a nickel apiece, that's 50 bucks, lootie -
and I earned it, too!

- 1 MCL: Yes we did. (SIGNS) Look at this living room - you scattered papers around here like a Congressman going home for Christmas.
- 2 FIB: Well, when Bud Kradd sees what a valuable job I done - when he starts gettin' letters back with dollar bills in 'em - (PAUSE) Whatcha lookin' at?
- 3 MCL: (THOUGHTFUL) That's strange. Here's a couple of letters we must have dropped on the way out....
- 4 FIB: So what? (YAWNING) Mail 'em tomorrow. Let's go to bed because I'm tired.
- 5 MCL: (THOUGHTFUL) There were two sets of envelopes, weren't there? Blue ones and white ones?
- 6 FIB: (TIRED) Sure, sure, sure. The white ones were addressed to the customers - and the blue ones were stuffed into the white ones and addressed to Bud Kradd's outfit, to send their money in! I'm tired, so -
- 7 MCL: Just a minute. What color were all these envelopes we just finished mailing?
- 8 FIB: (ANNOYED) Blue, of course! The blue ones were supposed to be stuffed --- (PAUSE) OHH, NO!!!
- 9 MCL: OHH YES!!!
- 10 FIB: OH-COOOH!

1 MCL: You stuffed them all into the wrong envelopes! One thousand letters - and they'll all go straight to Bud Krodd!!

2 FIB: Ha. You know - maybe Ole had an idea at that, about me sellin' jackasses. I could put my picture on the envelope and sell more jackasses than - Aw, pshaw, let's go to bed.

3 TECH: "FROSTY, THE SNOW MAN" . . . FADE OUT.

4 (APPLAUSE)

Fibber McGee and Molly
January 9, 1951

- 27 -

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

WILCOX: Fibber and Molly will be back in a moment. Are you one of those people who can't get going in the morning until you've had a cup of coffee? I know exactly how you feel. Well, let me tell you something -- that cup of coffee will taste extra good when you use Fat Milk in it! If you take your coffee black, that's different. But if you use cream, just try that next cup with Fat Milk instead. Maybe you didn't know it, but Fat Milk gives coffee a satisfying flavor that's hard to beat. That's because Fat Milk is good, sweet country milk concentrated to double-richness -- making it twice as rich in cream as ordinary milk. Naturally, then, it's just right for coffee! Get some Fat Milk at your grocer's tomorrow. Use it for coffee -- for cooking -- for your milk and cream needs. Remember Fat Milk crests less than half as much as cream -- less, generally, than ordinary bottled milk.

ORCH: UP AND PAISE FOR:

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- 1 MOL: MOGEE...I finally got Mr. Kross on the phone for you.
Here.
- 2 FIB: Gee, thanks, kiddo. (IN PHINE) HELLO, BUD?
THIS IS MOGEE...HEY YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED? IT'S VERY
AMUSING. (LAUGHS MERRILY) By MISTAKE I GOT THE
CIRCULARS IN THE WRONG ENVELOPES, AND THEY'LL ALL BE
SENT DIRECT TO YOU INSTEAD OF THE SUCKER LIST. AIN'T
THAT A PANEZ, BUD? BUT HERE'S WHAT I WANNA KNOW...I
SPENT THIRTY BUCKS POSTAGE, OF MY OWN DOUGH, SO IF YOU
SEND ME A CHECK TO REFUEND THE THIRTY BUCKS, I'LL....
- 3 SOUND: (JUST CRACKLE FOR RATTLE SCRATCH IN RECEIVER)
- 4 FIB: Yeah, but look Bud. I --
- 5 SOUND: (NASTY NOISES IN RECEIVER)
- 6 FIB: Yeah, but the thing is, Bud ---
- 7 SOUND: (MORE NASTY NOISES, ...SILENCE)
- 8 FIB: Hmm. Cut off, I guess.
- 9 MOL: No.
- 10 FIB: Eh?
- 11 MOL: Look. The wires melted. See? In three places.
- 12 FIB: Oh.. Oh yes. Well goodnight.
- 13 MOL: Goodnight, all!
- 14 GICH: (TURNS UP & BEARS PADE OUT)
- 15 WIL: The first evaporated milk - Pet Milk - brings you
Fibber McGee and Molly each week at this time.
Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?
- 16 GICH: (TURNS UP & BEARS PADE OUT)

Pitber McDoe and Molly
January 9, 1951

- 29 -

MITCHELL

WILCOX: Have you ever wished you could have a few days when you didn't have to cook and clean and take care of the youngsters -- a few really carefree days? Sally Carter tries it, with surprising results, in the Story of the Week next Saturday morning on Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program. It's a grand story, and Mary Lee Taylor's Recipe of the Week is a dandy, too -- a delicious Pet Milk Dessert called BANANA MARSHMALLOW PIE. Remember, for this big double-feature program, tune in next Saturday morning to Mary Lee on NBC.....that's Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor!

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(SIGNIFY)