



- 1 WIL: THE FIB MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!!
- 2 ORCH: THEME....FADE FOR:
- 3 WIL: The First Evaporated Milk - Fat Milk - Presents Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Dale Gordan, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick LaGrand, Ann Diamond, Tyler McVey, Dick Ryan, Lilyan Lee, and so, Marlow Wilcox. The show is written by Don Quinn and Phil Leslie, and directed by Max Hutto, with music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' orchestra!
- 4 ORCH: THEME UP AND FADE FOR:

OPENING COMMERCIAL

1 WILCOX: Most women are looking for ways to make their money go further. And one sure way to cut down on the food bill and still give your family the nourishing meals that mean so much is to use Pet Evaporated Milk. To make meat go further, for example, mix Pet Milk and bread crumbs with ground meat -- for making good juicy meat loaf or meat patties. Use Pet Milk, too, for rich creamy-smooth sauces for creamed meats or vegetables. And use Pet Milk for making milk drinks for the youngsters-- good, nourishing drinks like hot cocoa, for instance. Remember, whole milk is nature's most nearly perfect food. And Pet Milk is whole milk concentrated to double-richness. Not only that Pet Milk costs less generally than any other form of whole milk. Get into the habit of using Pet Milk in the many ways it can be used for making favorite family dishes extra good, extra nourishing. You'll save money when you do. Get Pet Milk at your grocer's tomorrow.

2 ORCH BRIDGE

1 WILCOX: THERE IS A CERTAIN AFFLICTION WHICH SEEMS TO HIT  
MIDDLE-AGED MEN WITH LITTLE POT BELLIES AND MEAN MUSCLES  
WHO KEEP BRAGGING ABOUT WHAT WONDERFUL SHAPE THEY'RE IN.  
IT'S CALLED "ACHILLES'S MOUTH", AND LISTEN TO A BIG LOUD  
ONE, AS WE MEET-----

-----FIBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

2 APPLAUSE:

3 FIB: - and that's why I'm going bowling tonight with Wilcox  
and La Trivia,...Matter of health. Keeps me in condition.  
Muscle tone. Know what muscle-tone, is?

4 MOL: Certainly....that's when a cat's biceps wind up as a  
violin string. And I'm afraid yours would all be G-flat.

5 FIB: OH NO THEY WOULDN'T!!! I'm in a pretty darn good shape  
for a guy my age...AND YOU KNOW WHY?

6 MOL: Yes. Because you conserve your strength. You let ME  
pick your yesterday's shirt up off the bedroom floor.

7 FIB: (WITH DIGNITY) It's because, my dear, I take proper  
exercise...at regular intervals. Bowling...Do you know  
that bowling exercises almost every muscle in the body.

8 MOL: NO!! The neck muscles, too?

9 FIB: ESPECIALLY the neck muscles....why I've developed a  
regular bull neck, just from peekin' at the score sheet  
in the next alley to see how other people are doing.

- 1 FCL: Well-1-1...all right. Let's admit, for the sake of discussion that you've got muscles like cement. Rubber cement. **BUT! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SELL ME?**
- 2 FIB: I ain't trying to sell you anything. I am merely suggesting that you oughtta take as gooda care of yourself as I take of mine. So look...put on a pair o' tennis shoes, join I and Wilcox and Le Trivio and some bowling. You gotta keep in condition as well as me, and -.
- 3 SUBD: DOB CHIME.

- 1 MCL: Come in!
- 2 SOUND: DOOR OPENS:
- 3 FIB: Hey, it's Cle from the Elk's. Hiya, Cle.
- 4 MCL: Hello, Cle.
- 5 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE:
- 6 CLR: Hello, McOee....Hello, Missus. I just thought I'd stop in on my way back from the Doctor's and --.
- 7 MCL: The DOCTOR'S!!!!!! Have you been ill, Cle?
- 8 CLR: Oh no. Just go in for semi-annual check-up.
- 9 FIB: Check-up, you mean:
- 10 CLR: Checkup till I get the bill.....then I choke up.
- 11 MCL: Well, I'm glad it was just a routine examination, Cle. I hope you came out with flying colors.
- 12 CLR: No, I come out with a faller named Jorgenson. Had a Skoal fracture.
- 13 FIB: My gosh.....a skull fracture!
- 14 CLR: No.....a SKOAL fracture. He is in Joe's tavern and raises his glass and says SKOAL, to the waitress and the bartender who is the waitresses husband, he hits Jorgenson with a stein.
- 15 MCL: Well, how did your examination culminate, Cle?
- 16 CLR: Oh it culminate all right, Missus, but it don't turn out so good. Doctor Gashle says I got blood pressure.

1 FIB: High, Ole?

2 OLE: Hi, McGee. Then he counts my blood and says I don't got  
too many white blood corporals.

3 MOL: Low, Ole?

4 OLE: 'Lo, Missus. Nice to see you. Then the Doctor wraps  
a gray bandage around my elbow and pumps my arm up with  
little bicycle pump. I guess I hold air pretty good  
because he says my cardigan condition is very good.

5 FIB: Cardiac condition, Ole...

6 MOL: A cardigan is a sweater.

7 OLE: Sure...and I'm quite a cardigan myself when I shovel  
coal into Elks Club furnace all winter. A real sweater.  
Well, then he finish the examination and he make out a  
bill. Ooooh, what a bill!

8 FIB: High, Ole?

9 OLE: Hi, McGee. How's everything? Well, I got to go now...  
so long, both you fellers.

10 SOUND: DOOR SLAM,

11 MOL: Ole is SO cute!

12 FIB: Yeah, he's a good enough of a guy, but my gosh, a fella  
that he's been a United States Resident of this country  
as long as Ole has probably been one, should ought to  
of made himself an effort to of leamed himself to talk  
better English, seems to me.

- 1 MCL: Maybe he could teach some from you - if you're willing to learn him a little.
- 2 FIB: I'll bet I could at that. HEY!!!
- 3 MCL: Yes?
- 4 FIB: Look...Ole says he takes a semi-annual medical examination every year. WHEN DID YOU HAVE ONE LAST?
- 5 MCL: Who me? Well, I don't know, McGee...I think it was... now let me see...that last insurance policy was..Hm, 1936, I believe it was.
- 6 FIB: 1936!!! AND THIS IS 1951!!! FIFTEEN YEARS!!! Gee, kiddo, you oughta get checked over! PERSONALLY, I keep in fine condition by bowling and stuff. Like I and Wilcox and La Trivia are doing tonight...BUT YOU!! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW YOU FEEL.
- 7 MCL: I do too. I feel fine!
- 8 FIB: How do you know?
- 9 MCL: How do I know I feel fine? Well...I just do, that's all. I feel wonderful.
- 10 FIB: That's impossible, kiddo...you simply CAN'T know how you feel till you get checked up on. If Doc Gamble says you're okay...okay, go ahead and feel good. But this way you're just takin' advantage of your own ignorance. COME ON!!! LET'S GO DOWN TO DOC GAMBLE'S AND GET YOU LOOKED AT!!! COME ON -- GET YOUR HAT!!!
- 11 OSCAR: "I AM LOVED"
- 12 APPLAUSE:



- 1 FIB: Hey, sis...how soon can we see Doc? My gosh, we been here 20 minutes.
- 2 NURSE: Is this an emergency, Mr. McGee?
- 3 FIB: Absolutely! My wife has waited 15 years to get her health checked up on and every added minute is --
- 4 MOL: No, Nurse...it is not an emergency. We'll wait. Come on and sit down, McGee.
- 5 FIB: Well, gee whizz, I --
- 6 SOUND: TELEPHONE...RECEIVER UP
- 7 NURSE: Dr. Gamble's Office. Yes, Mrs. Thompson? You say you think your bill is too big? Well, bring him in and we'll put him on a diet. You're welcome. (RECEIVER UP)
- 8 MOL: Quite busy, isn't it, dearie? Doctor Gamble's office is ALWAYS crowded like this. He must be the best doctor in town.
- 9 FIB: Yeah? If he's so good why do his patients hafta keep coming back? Why don't he cure 'em? My gosh, I'd ---
- 10 MAN: Pardon me, sir...are you thru with that magazine?
- 11 FIB: Eh? Oh! Sure, here, bud, you can have it.
- 12 MAN: Thanks. You know, I've been coming here every week for a long time.
- 13 MOL: That's too bad. You have something chronic, sir?

- 1 MAN: Oh, I'm in perfect health, indeed. But I'm reading a serial in the Saturday Evening Post. (TO HIMSELF) Let me see....page 24....
- 2 SOUND: TELEPHONE...RECEIVER UP
- 3 NURSE: Dr. Gumble's office. Who? Oh yes, Miss Blickthistle. Well, when it says "TAKE ONE PILL THREE TIMES A DAY", it doesn't mean the same pill. You take a different pill each time. Not at all. Goodbye. (RECEIVER DUNG)
- 4 FIB: That's kinda ridiculous. "Take one pill 3 times a day". Like the guy that didn't know whether he'd like olives so he tied a string on a olive and --
- 5 SOUND: DOOR BUSTS OPEN
- 6 MAN: GAMBLE HERE?
- 7 NURSE: Yee sir, but --
- 8 MAN: Swell!!! Whadiya got -- craps? Poker? Roulette - blackjack? Whatever it is, I'll --
- 9 NURSE: Pardon me sir...this is the office of DR. GEORGE GAMBLE.
- 10 MAN: Oh, scuze me!
- 11 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 12 FIB: What was I saying? Oh yes...folla didn't know if he'd like olives, so he tied a string on an olive --
- 13 WOMAN: Excuse me, folks...are you ahead of me to see the Doctor, or am I ahead of you?

- 1 MOL: I'm sorry, we were here first, but if it's something serious ----
- 2 WOMAN: Oh no...it's just this epidemic...I came 500 miles to see Doctor Gamble.
- 3 FIB: Fla, sis?
- 4 WOMAN: No, I rode my bicycle. The roads were pretty icy, but---
- 5 FIB: HEY, SIS....DOES SLASHER GAMBLE KNOW WE'RE WAITIN' OUT HERE? MY GOSH, WITH ALL THE BUSINESS HE GETS FROM ME, YOU'D THINK --
- 6 SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES FAST
- 7 J.B.: (BIG BUSINESS) ALL RIGHT, NURSE! TELL DOCTOR GAMBLE I'M HERE FOR MY OPERATION! I'M READY!
- 8 NURSE: Oh yes, Mr. Tabloid -- we're expecting you.
- 9 FIB: (SOFT VOICE) John Tabloid, Molly - the millionaire publisher! He's the biggest--
- 10 NURSE: The doctor will be with you in a few minutes, Mr. Tabloid.
- 11 J.B.: IN A FEW MINUTES????I'M A BUSY MAN, NURSE! I MADE AN APPOINTMENT TO HAVE MY TONSILS OUT AT 2 O'CLOCK!
- 12 NURSE: I know, but w'ere a little---
- 13 J.B.: IT'S 2 O'CLOCK! TELL THE DOCTOR TO GET HIS INSTRUMENTS READY AND YANK MY TONSILS! I'M DOUBLE-PARKED!!

- 1 NURSE: Uh....Yes, Mr. Tebloid. Right through that door there.
- 2 J.B.: RIGHT!
- 3 SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS
- 4 MOL: Heavenly days! He double parks to have his tonsils out??
- 5 FIB: Yeah. He got right in the door to see Doc, too - while we set here and wait! WHAT KIND OF A JOINT YOU REMOVIN' HERE, SIS? The more dough you got, the better service you get, huh? Where does that door go - the operating room?
- 6 NURSE: No, that's the fire escape. 12 floors down and no knob on the outside.
- 7 MOL: See Moloo? Doctor Gable plays no favorites and - OH, look! Over there behind the newspaper. Isn't that Mr. Wilcox?
- 8 FIB: Huh? Oh yeah - Hey, hi, Junior!
- 9 WIL: (PAGES IN) (DOESN'T FEEL GOOD) Hi, Pal. Hello, Molly.
- 10 MOL: I didn't see you come in, Mr. Wilcox.
- 11 WIL: (BEAT) No. I just didn't feel like talking, Molly. I sort of -.
- 12 FIB: DIDN'T FEEL LIKE TALKING????BOY, you MUST be sick!!
- 13 MOL: You don't look good, Mr. Wilcox. What's the matter?

- 1 WIL: (BEAT) I don't know, Molly - I just don't feel right. Working too hard, maybe - I don't know -
- 2 FIB: You look pale, Junior - You gotta complexion like a tired stalone. You oughta see a doctor and -
- 3 MEL: Here comes Dr. Gable, Mr. Wilcox. Maybe he'll take a look at -
- 4 DOC: (FADING IN) And he's a fine baby, Margie. You just keep him on that formula I gave you at the hospital - the Pet Milk Formula.
- 5 MARGE: Thanks, Doctor. (HAPPILY) He just eats like a horse!
- 7 WIL: (DRAMATIC) Did.....did he say - Pet Milk?
- 8 FIB: I dunno - Hey, Doc! Can we be next, he -
- 9 DOC: Miss Cranston - give Mrs. McGarry another copy of that Pet Milk formula and - Oh hello, Harlow - didn't see you.
- 10 WIL: (INTENSE) Did you say Pet Milk Formula, Doc?
- 11 MEL: Here we go!
- 12 DOC: For the baby there? Sure, why?
- 13 WIL: Geowhis, Doc - I - I - that name! Pet Milk!
- 14 FIB: Take it easy, Junior - don't get excited, boy. You're sick!

- 1 DOC: I raise all my babies on Pet Milk, son. Helps 'em to grow up strong and healthy. Keeps 'em well.
- 2 FIB: Nigosh, he's even got Doc doin' it now.
- 3 WIL: (EAGER) Tell me more, Doc! Go on, tell me more!
- 4 DOC: (CHUCKLES) Well, there's a kind of a legend around this town, about Gamble babies being sort of special babies, and I like that. So, I put my babies on the best formula I know, naturally - and that happens to be Pet Milk.
- 5 WIL: (EAGERLY) Sure, Doc, sure! Because Pet Evaporated Milk contains all the milk minerals that children need to grow strong, straight bones - and good sound teeth, huh?
- 6 MOL: Mr. Wilson...take it easy! Don't crowd yourself. You're not well -
- 7 WIL: And you know, Doc, that Pet Milk is just good sweet whole milk, evaporated to double-richness - with all the body-building milk substance left in and only water taken out.
- 8 DOC: Sure, I know what I'm prescribing, so -
- 9 FIB: Nigosh, look at the color come back to Junior's face, Molly! It's lightin' up like the front window of Joe's Pool Room. I never -

- 1 WIL: Do you tell these young mothers about how Pet Milk is always uniformly rich, Doc? So they know that every feeding with a Pet Milk formula is just like the previous feeding - no variations in it to upset a tiny tummy?
- 2 DOC: Yes, I -
- 3 WIL: Do they know that a Pet Milk baby is a happy healthy baby, with every possible chance to grow up strong and sturdy and -
- 4 DOC: HEY, HEY, HEY, LOOK - HARLOW!
- 5 FIB: "Milky", Doc.
- 6 DOC: LOOK, MILKY!
- 9 WIL: Yes, Pal. Er, yes, Doc?
- 10 DOC: Did you want to see me about something? Are you sick, or -
- 11 WIL: WHO HEY? AFTER HEARING WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT PET MILK? I NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE, DOC! GREAT! See you at the bowling alley tonight, Pal! YARD!! I FEEL WORKINGFUL!!
- 12 SOUND DOOR SLAM
- 13 DOC: Strange lad!
- 14 MIL: Well, then you know him as well as we do, Doctor - you - Where'd Doctor Gamble go, McGee?

- 1 FIB: Back inside and by George, I'm gettin' tired of this! It's a good thing it's you that's sick, Nelly - because if it was me that was sick, I'd tear this office apart! I'd kick that door in and raise more -
- 2 NOISES FROM OFFICE
- 3 OLD Mr HSY NURSE! TELL DOC GAMBLE HIS CAR IS WASHED, BARK AND- HELLO THERE, KIDS!
- 4 MCL: Hello, Mr. Old Timer.
- 5 FIB: Hi, Old Timer.
- 6 OLD Mr What you doin' here, Johnny? You sick, boy?
- 7 FIB: Of course not! I'm in the peak of condition, Old Timer! I'm going' bowlin' tonight - that's what keeps me in shape, boy!
- 8 OLD Mr Ohh, bowlin'? I used to love it, Johnny. Matter of fact, I worked as a pin boy at one time.
- 9 MCL: A pin boy?
- 10 OLD Mr Yep, I bring the pins whenever the bowlers busted their suspenders. Interestin' work, if you like it. I found it very borin'. I had to bring my girl friend Beatie in here last week. She wasn't feelin' good.



- 1 MCL: Did the doctor look her over?
- 2 OLD M: Yep, Doc examines her and he says "Bessie", he says, "I  
my hafta remove your giter." Bessie says "Doc, if you  
remove my giters my socks'll fall down." (LAUGHS) Oh,  
that Bessie! She's a card!
- 3 FIB: Yeah, I've seen her. She's a whole deck.
- 4 OLD M: I had a little cold myself last week - but I got a home  
remedy for it. Works fine.
- 5 MCL: A home remedy, eh? What's it like?
- 6 OLD M: It's very simple, daughter. At the first sign of a cold,  
you jist take a handful of black powder, a tablespoonful  
of BB's and a double arulced of cat-tails!
- 7 FIB: Powder, BB's and cat-tails?
- 8 OLD M: Yep, you take 'em out in the woods at the edge of a pond  
full of rainwater, at the dark of the moon -
- 9 MCL: The dark of the moon?
- 10 OLD M: Yep, and you set there and wait till daylight. Then you  
stick the cat-tails in the ground, hide in 'em, run  
the powder and the BB's into a 12-gauge shotgun and shoot  
yourself.
- 11 FIB: Shoot yourself??

1 OLD M:    Yep - you shoot yourself - a goose! Take it home, boil  
          it down, spoon off the goose-grease, rub it on your  
          chest, go to bed for three days and then call a doctor.  
          Never fails. So long kids!

2 SOUND:    DOOR SLAM:

3 FIB:        Boy, I'm gettin' tired of this runaround...if Doc Gable  
          don't see us within' five minute's, I'm gone -

4 ENGINE:   NEEDLE

5 NURSE:      Mr. and Mrs. McGee...you may go in now.

6 FIB:        There!...you see? Just have to make a few threats and -

7 CHUCK:    SHIVER:

8 DOC:        Okay. Holly. I've finished with you. Perfect shape!

9 FIB:        Never mind her shape, Pntoo...how's her health?

10 MOL:       That's what he meant, doctor...You see, Doctor, McGee's  
          been worried about me because I haven't had a check-up  
          in so long and -

11 FIB:       WELL IT WASN'T ONLY THAT, KIDDO!!! IT WAS THEM SPOTS ALL  
          OVER YOUR FACE!

12 MOL:       Spots?

13 DOC:       What spots?

14 FIB:       Them little black spots that kept whirling around. I  
          leaned over to pick up a magazine out in the office there  
          and when I straightened up, Holly had spots all over her  
          face...Yee, and all over her coat, too. And on the wall!!!  
          Knowing that she don't bowl regular like me and can't be  
          in too good of a condition, I -

- 1 DOC: Take off your coat, Nobby.
- 2 MOL: Oh, dear.
- 3 FIB: Windy's soon, take off my coat? It ain't me that's sick, Tummy-Thumper! I bowl, and a guy that bowls -
- 4 DOC: TAKE OFF YOUR COAT!
- 5 MOL: I'll help you, dearie. Take it easy and -
- 6 FIB: OUCH! Watch it, Molly - got a pain in my side where I fell on the ice yesterday.
- 7 DOC: Where's the pain? There?
- 8 FIB: OWW! QUIT jabbin' me, you big Dodiat! That hurts!
- 9 DOC: It ought to hurt - I think your rib's broken. Lie down.
- 10 FIB: Huh?
- 11 DOC: His jaw looks a little puffy, Molly - you notice that?
- 12 MOL: Happened yesterday, Doctor.
- 13 FIB: Just a busted tooth, Petso, that's all.
- 14 MOL: He was cracking pecans, Doctor.
- 15 FIB: Yeah, and somehow a ball-bearing got mixed in with 'em. I'll see a dentist when - OWW! Stop pokin' my stumick, I'm not -
- 16 DOC: MISS WARD! WHEEL THE X-RAY IN! Bring my stethoscope - and cancel all appointments - this may take all day!

17 MUSIC: GUN AND KISS'S MUM "SPARKLE IN THE TUNE-TUNE"

18 APPLAUSE

THIRD ACT:

- 1 FIB: Hey, ain't you thru examining me, Doc? My gosh, I been in here for an hour and you've looked at me thru everything but a vetetian blind.
- 2 MOL: Good thing he has, too, docrie...heavenly days...a broken rib, an infected tooth, a bursitis, a slight bronchial condition and gout.
- 3 DOC: My final verdict, Eggface, is that you have been dead for two weeks.
- 4 FIB: I HAVET? Oh. Ha ha. You're kidding.
- 5 DOC: Not by very much, I'm not. NURSE, have those x-rays come back yet?
- 6 NURSE: I can't get them away from the technicians, Doctor. They just keep looking at them and laughing.
- 7 DOC: I don't blame them. Now, Molly, if you'll hand me that little silver hatchet up there -
- 8 FIB: HATCHET!..OH NO YOU DON'T!!..YOU AIN'T GONNA OPEN MY SKULL UP WITH NO SILVER HATCHET!!..BE GEORGE I'LL --
- 9 DOC: (ROARS) LIE DOWN!!!!!! Thanks, Molly. I just wanted to show you this...isn't it pretty?
- 10 MOL: Oh it's lovely, Doctor...and sharp, too...
- 11 FIB: (GROANS)
- 12 DOC: Read the inscription.

- 1 MCL: (READS) TO DOCTOR GEORGE GANGLER, IN APPRECIATION OF HIS  
FINE RECORD IN WESTFUL VISTA. FROM THE CHAMBER OF  
COMMERCE. FEBRUARY 22, 1951
- 2 DOC: Washington's birthday. Gave a party for me. Read the  
other side.
- 3 MCL: To our little George. FIRST IN THE WAR, FIRST IN PEACE,  
FIRST IN HEARTS, LIVERS AND KIDNEYS OF HIS WESTFUL VISTA  
COUNTRYMEN. ISN'T THAT SWEET...!
- 4 FIB: DAD HAT IT...HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO LIE DOWN HERE AND  
LISTEN TO THIS CHATTER? I WANNA GO HOME...I GOT A DATE TO  
GO BOWLING TONIGHT.
- 5 DOC: Look Oooh-puss. I've got news for you. You're not  
going bowling tonight, tomorrow night nor next week.  
YOU'RE IN NOTTER SHAPE!!! NURSE...get Mr. McGee's  
clothes.
- 6 ORCH: BRIDGE.
- 7 MCL: Confy, dearie? Another pillow under your head?
- 8 FIB: (WEAKLY) No....I'm all right, thanks...

1 MOL: I must say you LOOK wonderful! You've got a better color than you've had in a month. Pick as can be.

2 SOUND: BATTLE OF BASS

3 FIB: How's it look now?

4 MOL: GOOD HEAVENS...YOU'RE PALE AGAIN! WHAT HAPPENED?

5 FIB: The light was shining onto my face thru the Police Gazette.

6 MOL: Oh. Well, I'M sorry you won't be able to go bowling tonight, dearie, but maybe -

7 SOUND: DOOR CHING!

8 FIB: (YELLS) COME IN!!! I mean, (WEAKLY) Come in...

9 SOUND: DOOR OPEN

10 MOL: Oh it's His Honor...do come in, Mr. Mayor...

11 FIB: Hiyah, La Trivi! ...walk quietly, boy...we got illness here.

12 GALE: Well, if somebody's sick they'd better get you out of the house and let it quiet down. Come on! Mort Trope and Herlow are waiting at the bowling alley for us and -

13 MOL: It's himself here that's sick, Mr. Mayor.

14 FIB: It's nothing trivial though. I'll be up and around in a few days. Too bad, La Triv...I know you can't get away very often - for bowling and --

15 MOL: How do you manage to go bowling, Mr. Mayor? ...as busy a man as you are!

1 GALE: There are only two ways a public official can get some  
free time, Molly. One. Get indicted and go to Jail, and  
2. Appoint a committee. A committee is the answer to  
almost everything. In private life, it's known as passing  
the buck. In public life, it's called appointing a  
committee.

2 FIB: Latin word, ain't it, La Triv? "Committee?"

3 GALE: Greek. It means, "A SMALL GROUP OF THE UNFIT, APPOINTED  
BY THE UNTHINKING, TO UNDERTAKE THE UTTERLY UNNECESSARY."

4 MOL: Oh you're SO educated, Mr. Mayor...I'll bet you know  
almost everything!

5 FIB: Oh, I'll bet he don't...WHO DISCOVERED THE AIRPLANE, LA  
TRIV?

6 GALE: You mean recently? Arthur Godfrey. Anyone would think.

7 MOL: You see, McGee? He's SO well-informed. But, being Mayor -

8 GALE: Being mayor I don't have to be well-informed. I just have  
to give a fast answer and then go on to something else  
before anybody can check up. Well. I'm sorry you can't  
bowl tonight, McGee. This was a catch game and we need  
a foursome, so...(HUMS)...er...hmm...

9 MOL: Are you thinking the same thing I am, Mr. Mayor?

10 GALE: Yes...You - need anything, McGee?

11 FIB: Hah! No, I'm comfortable. Gonna try to sleep while and -

- 1 MCL: Sure you won't need me for awhile, Scarie?
- 2 FIB: Man - no. No, thanks. I'm gonna take a little nap and -
- 3 MCL: GET HIS BOWLING BALL, MR. NAYOR! I'LL RUN UPSTAIRS AND  
GET MY FLAT HEELS! PHONE THE ALLIES! TELL 'EM WE'RE  
COMING! YOU DON'T MIND, NOHET
- 4 FIB: No, go ahead, kid. I'm glad you're finally takin' my  
advice! Nothin' like bowling to --

5 SCENE CLOSE



CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

1 WILCOX: Fibber and Molly return in just a moment. Some people have the idea that you just can't get, from a meatless meal, the same nourishment that meat supplies. If you feel that way about it, here's a fact worth remembering. Protein, the most important food element supplied by meat, is also supplied by milk. And Fat Evaporated Milk - being double rich whole milk -- is twice as rich in protein as ordinary milk. So use Fat Milk to make your meatless main dishes extra-nourishing...yes, and extra-delicious too! Right now many grocery stores are featuring a grand meatless main dish called MACARONI LOAF WITH CREAMED TUNA. Made with Fat Milk, it's delicious! As satisfying a main dish as anyone can ask for...and rich in body-building protein. Look for the tested Fat Milk recipe for MACARONI LOAF WITH CREAMED TUNA in your grocery store...and serve your family this good, satisfying meatless dish soon.

2 CHICK: UP AND PAGE FOR

TA2:

- 1 FIB: Ladies and gentlemen, the Red Cross drive is now on. The world's greatest agency for coping with local, domestic and international disasters needs your support to carry on its work.
- 2 MOLA: There are new problems and new needs every day....With the present emergency and the necessity for veterans services and plasma collections...to name just a couple - it is vital that we all help defray the cost of these tremendous tasks.
- 3 FIB: So when you're called on to contribute to the Red Cross, remember it can handle almost any disaster except our indifference to its needs. Give generously! Goodnight.
- 4 MOLA: Goodnight, all!
- 5 ORCH: CLOSE UP AND FADE:
- 6 WIL: THE FIRST EVAPORATED MILK - THE MILK - HELPS YOU FEELER HUGER AND HOLLY EACH WEEK AT THIS TIME. BE WITH US AGAIN NEXT TUESDAY NIGHT, WON'T YOU?
- 7 ORCH: CLOSE UP AND BOARD FADE OUT.

WIDE AND WILLY  
PET MILK  
3/6/51

-27-

HITCH-HIKES:

1 WILA It isn't easy when you are young to realize there are two kinds of heroes. It isn't even easy, when you are grown, to explain this to a spirited teen-age boy...as young wife and mother Sally Carter discovers in the Story of the Week on Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program next Saturday morning. Be sure to hear this timely story. And don't miss the Pet Milk Recipe of the Week, featured on this same program - the recipe for an Easter favorite, EASY HOT CROSS BUNS. For a half-hour of entertainment and helpful service, tune in to your NBC station next Saturday morning to Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program.

2 ORCH: THESE