



FIBBER MCGEE and MOLLY

PROGRAM #09

BROADCAST:

(REVISED)

FURDAY, APRIL 3, 1964
6:30-7:00 PM EST

THE FIBBER MCGEE COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9-11-1964

CAST:

JIM JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE
 MARIAN JORDAN.....MOLLY
 MARIAN JORDAN.....YENNY
 BILL THOMPSON.....OLD TINKER
 BILL THOMPSON.....WINGLE
 GALE GORDON.....MAYOR LA TRIVIA
 ANTHONY Q. HYAN.....DOC GAMBLE
 DICK LEONARD.....OLE
 EARLON WILCOX.....HIMSELF

STAFF:

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX BENTON
 ASST. DIRECTOR....DARYL WALLISTER
 WRITERS.....DON QUINN
 and
 PHIL LESLIE
 PROGRAM MANAGER.....BYRON CAMPBELL
 PRODUCTION MANAGER....HARRY BURCK
 GARDNER ADV. REP...KERRY WHITFIELD
 MEDICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY WELLS
 VOICALS.....KING'S MEN
 ANNOUNCER.....EARLON WILCOX
 ENGINEER.....JOHN DEPAZZIO
 SOUND TECHNICIAN.....MATTY FRASER
 SCRIPT GIRL.....DORIS CALLAHAN

An NBC Package

- 1 WILSON: THE PET MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FIDDER MOOSE AND MOLLY!!!
- 2 OPEN: TUNE UP AND FADE FOR:
- 3 WILSON: The First Stereotaped MILK - Pet Milk - presents FIDDER
Moose and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur
Q. Bryan, Dick Le Grand, and so, Harlow 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 Hill's
Orchestra!
- 4 OPEN: TUNE UP AND FADE FOR:

FISHER MOORE & WELLY
TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1941

-7-

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

1 WILSON: A well-fed baby is a happy baby. And Pet Milk babies are certainly well fed. In Pet Evaporated milk, a baby gets all the important minerals of whole milk combined with just the right amount of vitamin D, the sunshine vitamin. There are three other points of equal importance. 1. Pet Milk is safe for your baby -- as safe, in its sealed can, as if there were no germ of disease in the world. 2. Pet Milk is uniformly rich -- there is no variation from one feeding to another to cause harmful upsets. And 3. Pet Milk is always easy for babies to digest. These are the reasons why so many doctors and hospitals approve Pet Milk for bottle-fed babies. If your baby needs to have milk from a bottle ask your doctor about Pet Milk -- the first food for millions of happy babies.

2 SMITH: BRIDGE

1 WILCOX: SUREBODY ALWAYS SPOILS THE FUN, WHEN MR. MOORE WAS
GETTING ALL THAT ATTENTION IN THE HOSPITAL LAST WEEK,
HE WAS TOO SICK TO APPRECIATE IT, AND NOW THAT HE'S HOME
AND RECOVERING HIS ILL HEALTH, ALONG COMES THE DOCTOR AND
SAYS "GET UP - YOU'RE WELL!" BUT - THAT'S LIFE WITH --
FIBER MOORE AND MOLLY!!

2 (APPLAUSE)

3 DOC: Yes, I'm happy to say, Pubbleland, that you can get up
off your fat back and quit goldbricking. You're well!

4 MOL: Are you sure, Doctor? He was a pretty sick lad in that
hospital last week.

5 FIB: (WEAKLY) I'll say! ...I had the various pneumonia, Ptico,
and that ain't my...fever.

6 DOC: Well, you haven't got it now, so you can get up anytime.

7 FIB: (WEAKLY) I don't want to get up too soon, Doc. A friend
of mine had the various pneumonia one time, and they let
him out of the hospital too soon. Next day he was back
and had to stay a month!

8 MOL: My goodness. A relapse?

9 FIB: No, got hit by a truck...Goes to show, though, if they
hadn't of let him went out when they ought to of kept
him in bed, they wouldn't of had to of bring him back,
because the truck would of went past before he could of
got there. (WEAK) Can - I - can I have a cigar, Doc?

- 1 DOC: Certainly - It won't hurt you. Have two if you want to!
- 2 FIB: Thanks - hand me a couple, Holly.
- 3 MEL: Where are they?
- 4 FIB: Right there in Doc's vest pocket....Thanks, Peter.
- 5 DOC: That's all right. I'll put them on your bill. Now look, don't lie there on your back all day - you hear me?
- 6 FIB: (SQUE) Okay Doc - I'll turn on my side. Hey...can you please give me some medicine to build up my strength, Doc? I got no strength...No energy. No pep.
- 7 DOC: I'll leave you some pills. -- the prettiest ones in my satchel. Come on, my deer...I'll give you the first instructions.
- 8 MEL: Certainly Doctor.
- 9 FIB: (PAUSE) Don't go too far away, tootsie...I might need something.
- 10 MEL: (CALLS BACK) Mother will be within screaming distance, dearie. Now then, Doctor...how is he...really? Is he as well as I suspect he is?
- 11 DOC: Nothing wrong with him that a little activity won't fix. How's his appetite?
- 12 MEL: Spotty, Doctor. Nothing but chicken broth all day yesterday. But about midnight...when he thought I was asleep, he seemed to perk up a little
- 13 DOC: Sneaked down and got a cup of coffee?

- 1 NOLA He, and according to the evidence in the kitchen he washed it down with a peanut butter and strawberry jam sandwich, a cold turkey leg, three biscuits, a can of chili, a jelly doughnut, and when I came down this morning there he was at the kitchen table, fast asleep, with his chin in a bowl of corn flakes, bless his heart.
- 2 DOC: It isn't his heart that needs a blessing; it's his stomach. But if there are any peculiar developments, like if he starts acting like he was grown up, give me a ring and I'll rush right over, to the bus station, and leave town.
- 3 NOLA Well, he really has been pretty sick, Doctor. You should have seen him in the hospital, with a brave little smile on his tear-stained face, while an interne read him the basketball scores. He was ---.
- 4 SOUND: BEEPER ... OFF:
- 5 NOLA Oh oh. There's the grocery boy at the back door. (FACE WITH) Will you excuse me, Doctor?
- 6 DOC: Sure...go ahead. I'll leave the pills on the table here.
- 7 SOUND: FUMBLING IN BAG... DOOR CHIME:
- 8 DOC: Who's that?
- 9 SOUND: DOOR OPEN:

- 1 DOC: Well!!! Hello, there, Tooty.
- 2 TED: Hi, Doctor Goshie. Hey, what's docin' there, anyway?
How'd Whatcha? Somebody sick? How?
- 3 DOC: Not now, Tooty. Mr. McGee has been sick, but he's
all right now.
- 4 TED: I guess everybody's sick these days, I betcha. My lil
dog, Margaret, he had bronch-itis, and --
- 5 DOC: Your dog? Had bronchitis?
- 6 TED: Bronch-itis. We took him to the Wild West Show and he
got a sore throat berkin' at the buckin' broncs. And
then Willie Tootsies Billy-goats had a little kid, and --
- 7 DOC: (GENTLY) Excuse me, Tooty - but Billy goats don't have
kids. You see it's the --
- 8 TED: Willie's did, I betcha. He had a lil kid named Artie
up on the garage roof and wouldn't let him down. So
we hidde --
- 9 FID: (OFF) Hey, Doc - who are you talkin' to out there?
- 10 TED: It's just me, Mr. McGee, Tooty.
- 11 DOC: Go on in and talk to him, Tooty - he's all right. I
have to leave, anyhow. (CALLS) So long, bestand!
- 12 FID: (OFF) 'Bye, Low Buckati! Don't forget your plumbing
tools.
- 13 SOUND: DOOR SLAMS
- 14 FID: (FACE IN) Well, hiyah, sis.

- 1 THE: Hi mister. How you feel? How how you?
- 2 FIB: Oh, not too bad now, sis....but I had quite a little
with the various pneumonia. We were visiting Mrs.
McGee's Aunt Sarah, and --
- 3 THE: I know a girl named Sarah. I betcha. She's in my
grade in school. She's got black and red hair.
- 4 FIB: SHE WAS?
- 5 THE: You and - her?
- 6 FIB: I said she WAS?
- 7 THE: She what?
- 8 FIB: Black and red hair?
- 9 THE: What?
- 10 FIB: Your little friend?
- 11 THE: What's her name?
- 12 FIB: SARAH!
- 13 THE: I know it. She's got red hair on top and it's black
on the ends where Willie Toops dipped 'em in ink
well...
- 14 FIB: Oh.
- 15 THE: Willie gave a beautiful necklace for my birthday.
I betcha....only I ...
- 16 FIB: (WEAK) Excuse me, sis, I don't feel like listenin',
too weak. Letme tell you all about my illness. Well,
sir, there is my hotel room, I had a temperature of
a hundred and nine....

- 1 TEE: Oh boy...gee....A temperature of a hundred 's also!!
- 2 YED: Top. A temperature of a hundred. And nine doctors standin' around tryin' to diagnose the illness. It was a tussle between perniculous anemias and various pneumonias. Finally flipped a coin for it. A silver dollar. One of the nurses told me later that for most patients they only flip a nickel, but I was a special case. Well sir, it was heads, perniculous anemias, and tails, various pneumonias. Tails won, so I had various pneumonias. So, they slapped me in the hospital.....
- 3 TEE: Why'd they slap you? You try to swipe the silver dollar?
- 4 YED: I don't mean they really slapped me. I mean they PUT me in the hospital....private room....no visitors (MUSIC IN)
Well, sir work as I am -- I remember how -----
- 5 OPCH: "WORKING BIRD HILL"
(AFTERTHOUGHT)



SECOND ACT

- 1 FIB: Hey, Nilly - did you see them pills Doc left me?
I just had 'em and - never mind, here they are. Hand me some water, willya?
- 2 MEL: Here. Are they helping you, dearie?
- 3 FIB: I'll say they are! Dunno what's in 'em but the way I feel they must be one of them new miracle drugs says on the label: *Procris-Stanna-Destin*. Here's the name of the guy that discovered it too. Fella named A. Smedei.
- 4 MEL: No dearie...it says "AS NEEDED".
- 5 FIB: Oh yes...well here goes...(GULPS) Ahhh...!!! WOW!! I can just feel the energy buildin' up.
- 6 MEL: It can't be those pills working that fast, dearie. The Doctor SAID you'd be feeling better if you'd just get up and -
- 7 FIB: OH NO! It's those pills, all right. These miracle drugs can do anything. There's a new one called *Minnoceptin* that reduces an average guy 12 pounds in two weeks.
- 8 MEL: Heavenly days... how does it work?
- 9 FIB: Simple. Costs so much to buy the pills, you can't afford to eat. But boy, this *Procrisstannestin* -
- 10 ROUND 1 DOOR OPENS
- 11 MEL: COME IN!!
- 12 ROUND 1 DOOR OPENS

- 1 HIL: Oh it's his honor the mayor - with flowers!! Hello,
Mr. Mayor.
- 2 SATCH: DOOR CLOSE
- 3 GALE: Hello, Nilly. Hello, McGee. Heard you were home
from the hospital and I brought a little something.
- 4 FIB: Well, thanks, kid. I never touch the stuff but I do
appreciate the flowers. Are they for me, too?
- 5 HIL: Dearie...he MEANT the flowers. You are confusing
noco-gay with Uncle Dennis. Me these are pretty
flowers...what are they?
- 6 GALE: Cybidiums. I raise them myself.
- 7 FIB: No kiddin'?
- 8 GALE: Yes, I have a hothouse in my back yard, you know.
- 9 HIL: (PAUSE) You have WHAT kind of a house, Mr. Mayor?
- 10 GALE: A hothouse. You know, it's a -
- 11 FIB: You steal it yourself, boy - or buy it from somebody?
- 12 GALE: What? Well, that's a ridiculous question! I bought
it naturally!
- 13 HIL: (HORRIFIED) NATURALLY?? The Mayor of this town thinks
it's perfectly natural to buy stolen property? WOOOO!
- 14 GALE: Stolen property - Wait a minute!! I didn't say anything
about stolen property, Nilly! I merely mentioned a
hothouse that I -
- 15 HIL: You don't have to explain to us, Mr. Mayor. We know
those gangster terms. We listen to radio.

- 1 FIB: Certainly. Migsob, what'll they think of next? I
been offered hot furs, and hot diamonds, and even hot
kugs of zalia -- but a hot HOUSE! WOM! How'd you get
the house, in Triv - through a fence?
- 2 GALE: Certainly I got it through the fence - you think I
brought it up the driveway? This is a forty-foot
building, McGee. It's a greenhouse!
- 3 MEL: The color of it doesn't matter, Mr. Myor. A stolen
house is a stolen house and....
- 4 GALE: IT'S NOT A STOLEN HOUSE! Look, I'm sorry I mentioned
it! Forget the whole thing, please! I TAKE IT ALL
BACK!
- 5 FIB: Good for you, boy! Take it back - before it's too
late.
- 6 MEL: Yes, Mr. Myor you take this little hot greenhouse
and put it back where you got it -- some dark
night when the people that live in it are out to
the movies, because your conscience --

1 GALE: GIM STOP IT, PLEASE! Listen, both of you! Don't you know that a building in which flowers are raised is referred to as a "greenhouse"? It's also called a "hothouse" because the heat of the sun - look. When you were a boy, McGee, was there a long low building in your town with thousands of windows in it, that was a natural target for slingshots?

2 FIB: Welllll now, lemme think a minute... As kids in Peoria -

3 NELL: OF COURSE THERE WAS, MCGEE! GIFF'S HONEY?
REMEMBER?

4 FIB: Oh my gosh, so you're gonna bootleg beer, too? WELL, BY GEORGE LA TRIVIA, IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA GET AWAY WITH RAISING FLOWERS IN A STOLEN HOUSE TO COVER UP THE SMELL OF A HOME BREWERY, THAT'S ILLEGAL TOO --

- 1 GALE: (ROARS) I'M NOT GOING TO BOOY LEO HOME FLOWERS! HOME
FLOWERS! TREASURES! LOOK, I NEVER SAID I STOLE A GREEN
STOCKHOUSE, STOLE A GREEN HOUSING - NOT GREEN HOUSE, LAUGH!
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT SAILING HOME CRUISE IN A STEEL
ORGAN-HOUSE! YOU WERE THE ONE THAT.....I DIDN'T SAY I.....
THIS.....YOU.....(PAUSE) McOce.
- 2 FIB: Yes, son!
- 3 GALE: I'm going to a party next week-end, on the Governor's yacht,
McOce. It'll make me very happy if you'll go with me.
- 4 MCL: Oh he'd love that, Mr. Mayor. A yachting party, eh?
- 5 FIB: Boy, millionaire stuff, eh? Well, I oughta make quite a
splash in society, in Triv?
- 6 GALE: (NASTY LAUGH) Yes, that's what I had in mind!
- 7 SOUND: DOOR SLAM.
- 8 FIB: Indian giver! Took the flowers away with him!
- 9 MCL: Well, we didn't need them anyway. You're not sick any more.
- 10 FIB: I know....but I shouldn't have this kind of excitement. It
weakens me. Hand me the water, willya? I'm gonna take
another miracle pill.
- 11 MCL: You're not taking too many, are you?
- 12 FIB: Naw....says "take as needed," and I need 'em. (GULP) WOW!!
...ARE THOSE WHISPER!!....You know what I'm gonna do? I'm
gonna run up in the attic and get my mandolin.
- 13 MCL: Your mandolin is in the hall closet.
- 14 FIB: I know, but I can never find anything in there. It's easier
to look in the attic. (PAUSE) Back in a minute kiddo.

1 MCL: I'd better plump up the pillows...he'll be back on his back
on the sofa before I can say who's coming up the front steps!

2 BUSINESS: DOOR OPENS.

3 WIL: Hi, Molly. Hey, P- Hey, where's McGee?

4 MCL: Just went upstairs, Mr. Wilcox. To get his mandolin. He said
he.....WELL, MR. WIMPLE!!! I didn't see you!!!

5 WIMP: Hello, Mrs. McGee. How is Mr. McGee?

6 MCL: Oh he's fine, now, the doctor says, Mr. Wimple. Sit down,
boys, I was just going to make coffee.

7 WIL: Wonderful! I love coffee particularly when it's loaded
with good rich.....

8 WIMP: PLEASE, Mr. Wilcox! Never mention that name to me.

9 WIL: Huh?

10 MCL: WHAT name, Mr. Wimple?

11 WIMP: Goodrich. That was Sweetysue's name before we were married.
Sweetysue Goodrich.

12 WIL: Sweetysue? You mean -.

13 WIMP: Yes....my big old wife...you know, I was sick two weeks ago
myself. Bad throat. I cured it with a gargyle.

14 MCL: You mean a gargle.

15 WIMP: I mean Sweetysue....my big old Gargyle.

16 WIL: Did your insurance take care of your doctor bill, Wallace?

17 WIMP: No.....I wasn't covered for sickness.

18 MCL: Do you have any liability, Mr. Wimple?

- 1 WINP: Wel-l-l...yes...I have Sweetyface..my big old -
- 2 WIL: Yeah, yeah, yeah...were you sick in bed, Wally?
- 3 WINP: Yes, for a few days...and even after I got up I still
had a terrible pain in the neck,
- 4 MOL: Laryngitis?
- 5 WINP: No. Sweetyface, my big old -
- 6 MOL: Look...boys...can I get you both some coffee?
- 7 WIL: Thanks Molly...I don't think I can stay and anyway I
just had three cups at the office. We keep the coffee
pot going all the time down there. With all that good,
rich --
- 8 WINP: PLEASE...THAT NAME!!
- 9 WIL: Excuse me. I mean with all that good, nutritious, and
flavorful Pot Milk around there, it naturally suggests
coffee...because coffee with Pot Milk has a wonderful,
satisfying full-bodied flavor that's irresistible, and
- 10 MOL: Does the company approve of everybody taking time off for
coffee?
- 11 WIL: The company is in favor of anything or anybody that uses
Pot Milk and we do and we love it! As everybody loves it
who has experienced coffee augmented and enriched with
Pot's delicious, creamy flavor. Because Pot Milk
besides being the first evaporated milk...is also the
finest milk...
- 12 SOUND: FIB COMES DOWN STAIRS

- 1 FIB: (BOUNCING IN) HEY MOLLY...I COULDN'T FIND MY MANDOLIN
BUT I FOUND A - (SEES VISITORS AND GETS WEAK) Oh
Hiyah, fellas...Gimme a hand onto the couch, Junior,
willya? I been sick you know.
- 2 WIL: Sure, Pal...here you are...
- 3 FIB: Thanks...(CHECKS UP SYMPTOMS) Hand me that bottle o'Pills
willya Wimp?
- 4 WIMP: All righty.
- 5 FIB: Thanks. I feel better after I take a couple of
these pills, Wimp. One of the miracle drugs.
Prono-Stanno-Sootin. Works outta vegetable sold,
and whenever you feel saddy, it -
- 6 WIL: Well, we gotta go Pal...just dropped in to see how you
were. Sorry we can't stay for coffee, Molly.
- 7 MOL: I'm sorry too, boys. I have a new coffee maker you know.
Drip.
- 8 WIMP: I have a coffe maker at my house too,...also a drip.
- 9 FIB: You mean.....
- 10 WIMP: Yes, Mootyfoo, my big o-
- 11 WIL: COME ON, WALLACE!!!...SO LONG FOLKS!
- 12 SOUND: DOOR SLAM; CLINK OF WATER GLASS...GUB GUB; GLASS SET
DOWN
- 13 FIB: Ahh boy...these pills are really the ticket!
- 14 MOL: Where to?
- 15 FIB: Health, tootsie....Bounding energy. You got no idea
the effect of what a couple of these things does.

- 1 NCL: You're sure it's not just your imagination?
- 2 FIB: WHAT'S THAT, IMAGINATION... DIDN'T YOU SEE HOW WIDE I
LOOKED WHEN I WALKED IN AND THEN WILSON AND WESTLEY
- 3 NCL: Well, after all, you'd just run down two flights of
stairs. And if two flights can be run down, I guess
you^l can too.
- 4 FIB: You betcha, and furthermore -
- 5 SOUND: DOOR CREAK
- 6 NCL: COME IN!!
- 7 SOUND: DOOR CREAK
- 8 FIB: Who is it?
- 9 NCL: It's Ole from the Elks Club, McGee. Hello, Ole. Come
in.
- 10 SOUND: DOOR CREAK
- 11 OLE: Hello, McGee...hello Missus. I just drop by to bring you
message, McGee. I thought you like know...fellars at
Elks Club hear you were sick and they feel very bad.
- 12 NCL: Isn't that sweet.
- 13 OLE: But if you think they feel bad when McGee is sick you
should see how they feel when the news comes that he gets
well.
- 14 FIB: Real happy, eh?
- 15 OLE: Well, if you call all the boys break their pool cue over
their knees and stomp out slamin' doors, happy - yes
they was - very. Which Doctor is taking care of you,
McGee? Gamble or Sanders?

- 1 MOL: Doctor Castle, Ole.
- 2 FIB: Never heard of Sanders. Who's he?
- 3 OLE: I never met him myself, but he seems to be a very popular Doctor. Everyplace I go, I hear "CAN'T EAT THAT, CAN'T DO THIS - DOCTOR SANDERS, DOCTOR SANDERS, DOCTOR SANDERS!" I stick to Doc Castle - he don't be so busy.
- 4 MOL: How is everybody at your house, Ole? What do you hear from your boy in the Navy - is he all right?
- 5 OLE: Oh, Lars gets along very good, Missus. He writes last week they put him on S.F.
- 6 FIB: Yeah? Shore Patrol, eh?
- 7 OLE: NO - Slicing Potatoes. He says they just got back from cruise to Europe, too. Lars he buys lots of red wine for his girl friends.
- 8 MOL: A sweetheart in every port, has he?
- 9 OLE: Yes, and he likes a little port in every sweetheart. (CHUCKLES) Lars is a great boy with the women. Just like his poppa was once...Or maybe twice.
- 10 FIB: His poppa, eh? Did you used to be kind of a ladies' man, Ole?
- 11 OLE: Well, no - I was too young for ladies, NoOle - I just went with girls...I was only 36 years old, you know, when I got married.
- 12 MOL: Just a boy.

- 1 OLE: Sure - but when I meet my niece, Missus, I know right
away this was love. So we go to amusement park and I have
tattooed a big heart with flowers on it, and it says "Ole
loves Christina", with an arrow through it.
- 2 NOLA: Isn't that romantic!
- 3 OLE: Right away she gets angry.
- 4 FIB: Angry? You go to all the trouble of havin' "Ole Loves
Christina" tattooed - and it makes her sore?
- 5 OLE: Her name was Genevieve.
- 6 NOLA: Oh dear.
- 7 OLE: I calm her down, though - I have the man scratch it out
and make it "Ole loves Genevieve", and all is well. We
sorry.
- 8 FIB: Must have been quite a deal. Kind showing us that tattoo
Ole?
- 9 OLE: Not at all, McGee - next time my niece is here, I have
her roll up her sleeves. I go now - so long, both.

10 SOUND: DOOR SLAM

11 CROW: A KING'S RHYME "THE HOT CASUALTY"

(APPLAUSE)

TRUSS SCENE

1 SOUND: BATTLE OF PILL BOTTLE

2 FIB: (GOLF) Ahhh, boyoboyoy, do I feel great. This
franna-stanna-seetin is wonderful stuff, Billy!

3 MULLY: Well, you DO look better, McGee. Lots of color in
your cheeks. Some of it pink, too!

4 FIB: Yep.

5 MGL: But be careful now, don't overdose that medicine. You
must have taken a hundred of those pills, already.

6 FIB: '93. And I already feel --

7 SOUND: DOOR CHIME

8 FIB: COME IN! COME IN! COME IN!

9 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

10 OLD M: HELLO THERE KID! HI, DAUGHTER, HI JOH -- Heyyy,
I thought you was sick, son.

11 FIB: I was, Old Timer. In the hospital. Had various
pneumonias. Doc Gemble is buildin' me up with one of
them new miracle drags. You ever hear of
Frannastannasetin?

12 OLD M: Nope - I knew a Frannie Stanislevsky, though. Classmate
of mine in college, Frannie was.

- 1 MIL: In college?
- 2 OLD M: Barber College, daughter. Frankie used to help me with my homework. "Baldy," we called her later.
- 3 FIB: Yeah? Well, I was very sick for awhile there, Old Timer. They put my nurses on a twenty-four hour schedule.
- 4 OLD M: Is that so??
- 5 FIB: Yep, every 24 hours a nurse would come in, wake me up and give me some sleepin' medicine. I'm a lot better.
- 6 OLD M: WELL, I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL MYSELF AT ONE TIME, KID! Very sick man! In fact, the doctor said my condition was critical!
- 7 MIL: You mean critical?
- 8 OLD M: Critical, daughter - I had meningitis.
- 9 FIB: Yeah? What did they treat you with?
- 10 OLD M: Nothin' but contempt, Johnny! ...I was sayin' to Bessie down at the Draft Board yesterday that -
- 11 FIB: At the Draft Board? Bessie working there?

- 1 OLD M: No - me and Beadie was down there on business, Johnny. We
took her brother Milford down to volunteer him.
- 2 MOL: That was sweet of you.
- 3 OLD M: Yep, the draft board took one look at Milford and decided
to de-fur him.
- 4 FIB: Why'd they defer him?
- 5 OLD M: Had to, Johnny. Milford had a beard down to his belt-
buckle - and they had to de-fur him to see what he looked
like! ...Got a very bushy chest of hair, too, Milford
has. Opened his shirt at the police station last week, and
they accused of him scugglin' sink. By the time he proved
- My, whatcha eatin, Johnny? Is it good?
- 6 MOL: That's his medicine, Mr. Old Timer.
- 7 SOUND: RATTLE OF BOTTLE
- 8 FIB: (GULP) Aish, does that pep me up! These are them miracle
pills I was tellin' you about. Promastamsectin. Grestest
medicine I ever -
- 9 OLD M: Thought they were pigeon eggs, Johnny - I see the label
there says "Squibs"!
- 10 MOL: That's Squibb's, Mr. Old Timer. That's the -
- 11 SOUND: DOOR CHIME
- 12 FIB: Who's this? Everybody's been here once and COME IN!
- 13 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 14 MOL: Oh, it's Teeny, McGee. Come in, Teeny.
- 15 FIB: Yeah, hi sis.
- 16 OLD M: Hello there, daughter. Little daughter.

- 1 TEE: Hi, mister Old Tiner Hi, Mrs McGee. Hey, Mr. McGee,
Doctor Casbel just drove by and he ask me to bring you in
some medicine, I betcha. Here you are. Pills.
- 2 FIB: Well, thanks, sis - nice of you to bring 'em over.
I was just about out, and -
- 3 TEE: Oh, I was comin' over anyhow, Mr. McGee - on account
of the beautiful necklace Willie Toops gave for my
birthday.
- 4 FIB: Yeah? Hand me that water, Old Tiner.
- 5 OLD M: Here you are, son.
- 6 TEE: Only I broke the string on my necklace and I put 'em
all in an empty medicine bottle of my mame's and I left
'em right here on - OHH, THAT'S THEM! THESE THEY ARE!
THERE'S MY PEARLS!
- 7 FIB: WHAT? YOU MEAN -
- 8 TEE: (SCREAMS) OHH! MR. MOOSE IS EATING UP MY PEARLS! HE
ATE ALL MY -
- 9 FIB: PEARLS? YOU MEAN THESE PILLS ARE -- OHH! GET A DOCTOR!
GET AN X-RAY!! CALL A JEWELER!
- 10 TESSY GRUES AND MOOSE YELPS INTO
- 11 OHH! "I WISHES A HAPPY TIME"....FAH FOR
- 12 (APPLAUDS)

CLOSING COMMERCIALS

1 WIL: Fitter and Molly return in a moment. Is cream pie a favorite dessert in your family? Cherry cream, maybe? Or coconut cream? Bananas? Or chocolate? Then here's good advice. Next time you make your family's favorite cream pie -- instead of using ordinary milk, use Fat Milk mixed with an equal amount of water. That'll make a wonderful difference, believe me, because Fat Milk is actually more than twice as rich as ordinary milk. Even when it's mixed half and half with water, it's still richer milk than you usually get in bottles. Try it...you'll see! And when your family tastes that creamy-smooth rich-tasting pie made with Fat milk, there's bound to be extra praise coming your way! Get some Fat Milk at your grocer's tomorrow, and try a Fat Milk cream pie soon. Bet you'll love it!

2 OUCH: CLOSE UP AND PAUSE FOR

MOOSE AND HOLLY
TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1951

(2ND REVISION)-27-

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- 1 FIB: Ladies and gentlemen, this has been fun tonight - but last week, I really WAS ill. I spent a few days in the hospital in Denver, Colorado. I can't say "thank you" enough to all those wonderful Denver people who made my uncomfortable moments a lot more comfortable.
- 2 MOL: Now we know why they call it "The Mile High City". It's a mile high in friendliness and hospitality.
- 3 FIB: Goodnight.
- 4 MOL: Goodnight, all.
- 5 CHCH: THESE UP AND PAID FOR.
- 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 CHCH: THESE UP AND BOARD PAIDOUT.

FINDS MOORE AND MOLLY
TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1951

-25-

WILSON

1. WIL: Does your husband feel that you couldn't get along without him? If so -- do you want him to keep on believing that, or do you think you should let him know that he isn't as indispensable as he thinks? You'll hear one answer to that question in the Story of the Week on Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program next Saturday morning. Be sure to listen. You'll also hear the Pet Milk Recipe of the Week for SPANISH CAKES WITH VEGETABLES -- an easy way to fix a delicious one-dish dinner. Remember next Saturday morning to be tuned to your NBC station for Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor.

2. ORCH: THOSE... BUSBY