



FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY

PROGRAM #34

BROADCAST: TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1951
6:30 - 7:00 P.M. 1951

THE FIVE MILE CONTEST

(REVISED)

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

Handwritten signature or initials

CAST

JEN JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE
 MARLEN JORDAN.....MOLLY
 BILL THOMPSON.....OLD TIMER
 GALE GORDON.....MAYOR LA TRIVIA
 ARTHUR Q. BRYAN.....DOC GAMBLE
 DECK LEHARD.....OLE
 CLIFF ARGENTIEN.....INSPECTOR
 HARLOW WILCOX.....HIMSELF

STAFF

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX HUPPO
 ASST. DIRECTOR.....DARYL McALLISTER
 WRITERS.....DOE QUINN
 AND
 PHIL LESLIE
 PROGRAM MANAGER.....EDWARD C-SFIELD
 PRODUCTION MANAGER.....NANCY BURICK
 GRAPHIC ADV. REP.....HESSIE WATKINSON
 MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY WILKS
 VOICALS.....KING'S MEN
 ANNOUNCER.....HARLOW WILCOX
 ENGINEER.....JOHN DEGRAZIO
 SOUND TECHNICIAN.....MONTY FRASER
 SCRIPT GDL.....DORIS CALLANAN

An NBC Package

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

2 CHORUS: THESE ARE THE BEST:

3 WILCOX: The First Evaporated Milk - Not Milk - presents Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Cole Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick Le Grand, Cliff Arquette, and so. Ernie Wilcox. The show is written by Don Quinn and Phil Lewis, and directed by Max Hutto, with music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' Orchestra!

4 CHORUS: THESE DO NOT PASS FOR:

ROUSE AND HOLLY
TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1951

-5-

GENERAL COMMENTS

1. WILCOX: Fifteen years ago tomorrow - in Passaic, New Jersey - the Kasper quadruplets were born. And all over the country people wondered if they could all live. First, because they were such tiny unusually delicate babies. Second, because so few sets of quadruplets survived through early infancy. Well, the four Kasper babies did survive and you should see them now! As sturdy, vigorous and happy children as you'll find anywhere. They were given Pet Milk just a few days after birth and - during the fifteen years since then they have had no other kind of milk. Unquestionably Pet Milk has what it takes to help even the most delicate babies grow strong and sturdy. If you have a baby, ask your doctor about Pet Milk - the first evaporated milk, the first food for millions of happy healthy babies.

2. ORCHARD BRIDGE

1 WIL: THE BUSINESS MEN'S ART CLASS MEETS TONIGHT AT THE WISTFUL VISTA CIVIC CENTER - A STRICTLY BERRY AFFAIR FOR PART-TIME PAINTERS. SO GUESS WHO'S PRACTISING UP IN HIS LIVING ROOM RIGHT NOW WITH PAINTS, BRUSHES AND CANVAS. YEP, IT'S THE BORNAN ROCKHEAD OF WISTFUL VISTA - AND HIS WIFE --

FIBBER MOGEE AND MOLLY!

2 APPLAUSE

3 FIB: And when I found out that guys like La Trivia and Doc Gemble had took up Art - guys with two left hands and ten thumbs apiece - I went right down and I rolled myself in the class!

4 MOL: You EN-rolled yourself, dearie.

5 FIB: How could I en-roll, when I hadn't even rolled myself in it yet? Stand outta my light willya? Thanks. Hey, how do I look in this smock and beret, tootsie? Pretty professional, eh?

6 MOL: VERY fetching! Like a chubby cherub with a blue serge halo. What is this thing again - the Business Men's Art Class?

7 FIB: That's it. It's for business men only.

8 MOL: How did you get in?

9 FIB: Pull.

10 MOL: Pull??

11 FIB: Pulled open the classroom door, pulled five bucks outta my pocket, pulled a couple gags, and bingo; I'm a business man! Stand outta my light, willya? Thanks.

12 MOL: And you say Doctor Gemble belongs to it, dearie? Somehow I never thought of the Doctor as an artist.

- 1 FIB: Nobody does - but Doc! RAM! His idea of painting is to dip a brush in iodine and have a patient say "ASSOH!"
- 2 MIL: Well, I will say he paints a mighty fine toenail.
- 3 FIB: Of course, when it comes to Art, Doc's got 3 strikes on him to start with. In the first place, he's gotta have a brush with a four-foot handle, because with Doc's stummick he can't stand close enough to the canvas to reach it with an ordinary brush.
- 4 MIL: Oh now, I don't think he's that fat -.
- 5 FIB: AND - hein' nearsighted, when he stands back far enough to reach it, he can't see it! (CHUCKLES) He showed me a painting he done last week of Doris Day and Dennis Day eatin' frankfurters. He called it "EVERY DAY HAS HIS DOG."
- 6 MIL: Interesting. Say, are you going to paint something pretty soon, dearie? You've been cleaning those brushes off on that canvas for an hour and -
- 7 FIB: WHADDYA MEAN - CLEANING THE BRUSHES?? I'm painting! Stand outta my light, willya?
- 8 MIL: Oh excuse me.

- 1 FIB: This is ART, my dear! This is my own impressionistic study
of life. You see, to me, life is -
- 2 SOUND: DOOR CHIME:
- 3 MOL: Just a minute, Michael Angelo - this is probably the French
Academy of Art, wanting to hang you already. Or a posse,
with the same idea. COME IN!
- 4 SOUND: DOOR OPENS:
- 5 MOL: Oh no, it's just Ole. Hello, Ole.
- 6 OLE: Hello, Missus. Hello, McGee - well, why are you wearin' the
nightshirt, McGee? You just get up?
- 7 FIB: No, no - this ain't a nightshirt!
- 8 MOL: It's a smock, Ole. Like a sort of loose coat.
- 9 FIB: Yeah, nighsh, didn'cha ever see anybody wearin' one of
these things before?
- 10 OLE: Oh sure, McGee - my missus always wears a smock when she's
expectin' a baby, but - (PAUSE) NOGEE! You don't mean to
tell me you're - - Nooo, that seems very unlikely.
- 11 MOL: (AMUSED) Yes it is, Ole. Himself here has just joined an
Art Class. He's learning to paint.
- 12 FIB: I ain't exactly learning, of course, Ole. Always have kind
of dabbled in art in my spare time. Sort of a Sunday
Painter, you might call me.
- 13 OLE: That's interesting work, McGee - I was a Sunday painter
myself at one time. Had a good job paintin' surdases on
the window of the ice cream parlor.
- 14 MOL: Well, painting is nice relaxation, Ole - and I think
everybody ought to have some kind of a hobby, don't you?

- 2 OLE: I think so, too, Missus. I make a suggestion like tart to my missus one time - when I first get to know her.
- 3 FIB: Told her to take up a hobby of some kind?
- 4 OLE: Yee, she was just out of school and she don't know what to do with her spare time, so I say to her, "Desevlove" I say, "A girl like you should have herself a hobby". She says, "Ohhh, Ole -this is so sudden!" and the next thing I know, I'm wipin' off lipetick and pickin' up rice! ...Four kids we got now.
- 5 MCL: Made a hobby of a hobby, did she?
- 6 FIB: But to get back to art, Ole - you see, the true artist does not paint what one sees - the true artist paints what one feels! Like this here - you take this picture I'm doin' right now.
- 7 OLE: That's a picture, McGee?? It looks like a paint salesman falls downstairs with his sample case open.
- 8 MCL: He calls it "Life", Ole. It's short for "Life in a Pinwheel Factory" I think.
- 9 FIB: (TOLERANTLY) Well, to appreciate true art, one must have true understanding. This canvas is what we artists call an impressure - or abstack. This is not what I see, you see, this is how I FEEL!
- 10 OLE: YOU FEEL LIKE THAT? GOOD GRACIOUS MOGEE, GO LIE DOWN QUIET! I RUN GET THE DOCTOR, MISSUS! SO LONG, BOTH YOU FELLERS.
- 11 SCENE: DOWN SLAM!
- 12 SCENE: SELECTION: "LOVELIEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR"
- 13 (AFFLAIR)

SECOND SCENE:

- 1 SOUND: SLAP, SLAP OF PAINT BRUSH.
- 2 FIB: (SINGS) OSSH, I hadde little puddy tat who bit a
guy named Shepard;
He'd been settin' on some polka dots, and
thought he was a leopard!
Osh, the monkey and the coconuts...
- 3 SOUND: HAMMERING OUT WITH HAMMER LAID DOWN.
- 4 FIB: There we are kiddo. Another painting all done!
- 5 MOL: Huh-huh. But what were you doing with the hammer and
nails?
- 6 FIB: Whaddya mean, what was I doing? What all artists do when
they finish paintin' a canvas. Tackin' it onto a wooden
frame to keep it stretched out. Awful hard to do, too,
with the paint still wet, and all.
- 7 MOL: Why don't you tack it to the frame first and THEN paint on
it?
- 8 FIB: Well, my gosh, tootsie, I get some of the most interesting
effects when I accidentally smear the paint all around.
See that painting over there in the corner?
- 9 MOL: Yes, I saw it when I first came into the room. And I've
got a stiff neck from trying not to look that way again.
What's the name of that one?
- 10 FIB: I call it "EAGARDON READING MAGAZINE ON FIRE ESCAPE."

- 1 MCL: Why?
- 2 FIB: Because, that's what it looks like. You see, when I finish a painting, I stand it against the wall...walk across the room, turn my back to it, lean my eye over and look at it between my knees. You'd be surprised how different things look. This one looked like a kangaroo reading a magazine on a fire escape. I'm startin' a new picture now that I'm gonna call "GAINSBOROUGH'S BLUE BOY." Pretty title, eh?
- 3 MCL: Been used.
- 4 FIB: It has? Oh well, I can always --
- 5 SOUND: DOOR CHIME:
- 6 MCL: Come in!
- 7 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 8 FIB: Oh, Hiyah, Old Tiser!
- 9 MCL: Hello, Mr. Old Tiser.
- 10 OLD: Hello, Daughter...hello, Johnny. Whatcha doin' with the paint and brushes and canvas - PAINTIN'?
- 11 FIB: Yup. Just joined the Business Men's Art Class. It learns us how to appreciate art. Ever do any painting?
- 12 OLD: Sure... used to be a commercial artist. Painted signs on bars. Like "CHRY BUFFALO BILL CUT-FLUG TOBACCO. LOOK ON THE LABEL FOR THE SPITTIN' IMAGE OF WILLIAM F. COOY" (BUCKLE CALL) Stuff like that.
- 13 MCL: You still work at it?

1 OLD: Yes, Daughter..In fact, I had me a job last week paintin'
some road signs for the yistful Vista Lawn Comp'ny.
Pick me out a big slab of stone and paint a sign on it
that says: "ON THE ROCKS? STONE BROKE? WILL YOU GAW
TAKE IT FOR GRANITE THAT WE'LL HELP YOU." Only I didn't
go on with the work because I was worried about gramma.

2 MCL: What happened to her?

3 OLD: We dunno, Daughter. I think it was my mistake. You see,
kids, Sunday was Gramma's birthday . She had a little
black necklace and one of them glitterin' little black
brooches and I got her a set o' jet ear rings to match.
FOOL THAT I WAS!

4 FIB: How so? I think jet ear rings are pretty on elderly
ladies.

5 OLD: Me, too, Johnny...But I musta got the wrong kinda jets.
Gramma put 'em on, lit a match to git a better look at
'em and WHOOSH!! She took off from the front porch like
a skyrocket. Last we seen of gramma was a vapor trail
headin' sou'sou'west. That's why I can't git my mind
on my job, kids. So you go on with your work, boy...
(SAILY) Remember... you're paintin' for two, now.. You
and me!

6 SOUND: DOOR SLAM:

- 1 MOL: By the way -- when is the next meeting of the
business men's Art Class, McGee?
- 2 FIB: Tonight. That's why I'm painting so fast. (SOUND: SLAP,
SLAP) Gotta catch up with them other guys. I got a
real feeling for painting.
- 3 SOUND: SLAP, SLAP, SLAP
- 4 MOL: How does it feel? Wet and slippery?
- 5 FIB: No, I mean, I got a talent for it. Did you read where
Betty Grable, the beautiful dancer, had her legs insured
for a million bucks? Well, as a painter --
- 6 MOL: You're going to insure your hands for a million?
- 7 FIB: No, my pants. For \$16.50. Twice I've sat down in the
wet paint. The last time was on a picture I called
"VIEW OF BATTLESHIP MAINE."
- 8 MOL: What did you do - change the title to read, "AS SEEN
FROM THE STREET?"
- 9 FIB: No, but yours is better. I changed it to "VIEW OF
BATTLESHIP MAINE, AS SEEN BY REAR ADMIRAL." However -
- 10 SOUND: LOCK OPEN
- 11 WIL: Hiya Molly. Hiya, Ed.
- 12 ALL: AD LIB BELLOES;

- 1 WIL: They tell me you've joined our Business Men's Art Class, Pal. Good for you. You'll enjoy it.
- 2 FIB: You been a member a long time, Junior?
- 3 WIL: Several months. My cousin, Big ~~Uppercut~~ Wilcox, got me to join. I get a big kick out of it. I see you're practicing up.
- 4 MOL: He certainly is, Mr. Wilcox. How do you like what he's done so far?
- 5 WIL: Wel-l... It's It has a certain... or.. there are one or two of them that....well, let's say they're INTERESTING.
- 6 FIB: Yeah... let's say that. You see Junior, I been studying the theory of color. Now when you mix red and blue to get green -
- 7 MOL: Excuse me, Botticelli. You mix red and blue to get purple.
- 8 FIB: I don't. I mix red and blue to get green.
- 9 WIL: With what result, Pal?
- 10 FIB: I keep gettin' purple. **HEY WHAT TIME IS CLASS TONIGHT JUNIOR?**
- 11 WIL: 8 o'clock. I'll be there. Can't, salt as a matter of fact.
- 12 MOL: You really like it, Mr. Wilcox?
- 13 WIL: Oh, I love it, Molly. I look at all those tubes of paint and say to myself.. **JUST LIKE FIB MILK!!!**

- 1 FIB: You know something? Pet Milk oughtta have a very sore
back from bein' dragged in by the heels so often? How
NOW could lookin' into a box of paints, remind you of
Pet Milk?
- 2 MOL: Yes, how do you squeeze a commercial out of a tube of
paint?
- 3 WIL: Well....I look at those tubes of paint and say to
myself, MR. WILCOX, I SAY -
- 4 FIB: MISTER Wilcox!!
- 5 WIL: Certainly....I give myself the respect I am entitled
to as a Pet Milk Representative. So I say, MR. WILCOX...
JUST IMAGINE...IN THESE LITTLE TUBES ARE BEAUTIFUL
LANDSCAPES...GORGEOUS STILL LIFES...MARVELOUS PORTRAITS...
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SPREAD THEM ONTO A CANVAS.
- 6 FIB: Youbutwhatisthatgottodowith-
- 7 WIL: AND, the same with Pet Milk. In every can of Pet Milk,
there is good nourishing food for some baby or growing
child - the ingredient for a marvelous dessert, the
making of a delicious recipe....the right added touch
for a cup of good coffee --
- 8 MOL: You see, McGee? It wasn't so far fetched after all.
Paint or Pet Milk...it's got to be USED.
- 9 FIB: If he's trying to tell me to mix Pet Milk in my paints,
I ain't gonna do it. I have enough trouble as it is,
tryin' to mix a good green with red and blue, and -

- 1 WIL: LOOK...PAL...I AM NOT SUGGESTING YOU PAINT WITH PET MILK.
I WAS MERELY POINTING OUT THE PARALLEL. YOU GOTTA TAKE
THE PAINT OUT OF THE TUBE TO MAKE A LANDSCAPE..YOU GOTTA
TAKE THE MILK OUT OF THE CAN TO MAKE A RECIPE...OR A
FORMULA. AND WITH PET MILK'S RICH, NUTRITIOUS,
VITAMIN-FORTIFIED -
- 2 FIB: Hey hey hey.....Milky.....!
- 3 WIL: - THAT GIVES BABIES AND GROWING CHILDREN STRONG TEETH AND
THEIR PARENTS WONDERFUL DISHS THEY CAN SINK THEIR
INTO, WHAT PAL?
- 4 MOL: Did you say your cousin got you to join the Business
son's art class?
- 5 WIL: Yeah.....Big Uppercut Wilson.
- 6 FIB: The prize fighter? How'd he come to take up art?
- 7 WIL: Well, he was spending so much time on the canvas that
everybody began to give him the brush, so - he thought
he'd capitalize on it. So long Molly. See you tonight,Pal.
- 8 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE:
- 9 FIB: Any time I can't paint as good as him, I never would of
took it up! Now you take this painting here.. the one I'm
working on. Whaddye think of the composition?

- 1 MOL: What do you mean by composition?
- 2 FIB: Composition, my dear, is when an artist arranges the different elements into the picture so that when it's hung in a gallery, people can look at it in a minute and turn to his wife and say, "HEY, HELLER, AM I RITE, OH IS THAT THING PUT UP SHERMANS?"
- 3 MOL: In that case, sweetheart, you have the most wonderful...
- 4 SOUND: DOOR CHIME
- 5 MOL: Saved from making a very snide remark! COME IN!
- 6 SOUND: DOOR CHIME
- 7 GALE: AD LIB HELLERS.
- 8 DOC: Hello, my dear. Hello, De Vinci.
- 9 FIB: Eiyah, Sag-Slocks. You gonna be at the Business man's Art Class tonight?
- 10 DOC: Certainly.
- 11 GALE: As a matter of fact, McGee, we work from a model tonight. Doctor Gumble and I stopped by to pick you up. Get your hat and let's go.
- 12 FIB: Okay, Molly's comin', too. I want her to see how we business men relieve the stresses and strains of the day's work and lighten the tension of competitive enterprises by the development of a cultural hobby.

- 1 GAIK: Oh - to mention an unthinkable family relationship -
BROTHER!
- 2 DOC: Hand me my medicine case, Mayor...he's making me ill.
- 3 MOLE: You say you boys are using a model tonight, Mr. Mayor?
- 4 GAIK: Yes...tonight for the first time.
- 5 FIB: GOOD! I'M always good at mechanical stuff. What'll we
use a model of you suppose - a train or a airplane?
- 6 DOC: THIS IS LIVE CLASS, HOOPAGE! WE USE A LIVE, FEMALE
MODEL.
- 7 MOLE: They do say a live one is much better, even though
they don't hold a pose as well.
- 8 FIB: Live model, eh? Ha.
- 9 GAIK: Oh don't look so perturbed, McGee. After all, it gives
somebody a job. Dollar and a half an hour and all the
influence they can pick up.
- 10 DOC: On Thursdays and Fridays we do landscapes and still life
respectively. Last Friday we painted a beautiful still
that Mayor La Trivia brought us. Confiscated from a
moonshiner.
- 11 GAIK: Nothing, really. MOREL...WHAT ARE YOU LOCKING SO
ANXIOUS ABOUT?
- 12 FIB: Well, my gosh, La Trivia. I never....a live model!
This is the first time I ever....well...it's kind of
embarrassing.
- 13 DOC: The way you paint, a bowl of tulips would be just as
embarrassing.

1 MOL: You're being a little silly, McGee. How do you think
artists learn to paint the so-called human form divine....
from reading Esquire?

2 FIB: It ain't a bad way. But gee whizz, I - look, folks....
maybe I better not go tonight. I'll wait for the
landscape class Thursday and --

3 GALE: OH NONSENSE! Relax, McGee. This is a very impersonal
business. Nobody talks to the model and the model talks
to nobody.

4 DOC: Come on, McGee. Get your stuff together. ..it's getting
late.

5 FIB: Wal-l-l...okay. Get your coat, Molly. You understand,
folks, that it ain't so much I don't WANT TO go. I do.
Because I feel that art is a serious study, not to be
approached lightly. I feel that to give oneself truly to
one's art, one must approach one's subject with a deep
feeling of reverance. The true artist is one which
he merges himself completely in one's masterpiece.

6 GALE: THANK YOU, GRANDPA MOSES! Come on, everybody!

7 QUIN: "FAT THE WAY YOU ARE" - KING'S MEN

(ATTN)

THIRD SCENE1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ALONG CIVIC CENTER CORRIDOR - KEVIN KING

- 2 MOL: This ought to be lots of fun tonight, Doctor - watching you boys paint.
- 3 DOC: Glad you came along, Molly....Down this way, McGee.
- 4 GALE: Yes, so am I, Molly. Doc and I aren't very good at it, but we have a lot of fun.
- 5 MOL: Incidentally, McGee - I still think you should have brought your smock and brush along in a package - instead of wearing them like this. Nobody else is -
- 6 FIB: Awaw, that's silly! Why change clothes when I get here, when I had 'em on all day anyhow. Besides, how else can anybody tell I'm an artist?
- 7 DOC: An excellent question.
- 8 FIB: I - uh - I wonder what kind of costume she'll wear, fellows. Not that it matters - I can paint anything, of course, but -
- 9 GALE: Well, I doubt that she'll be wearing hip boots and an overcoat, McGee. This is Art. The class tonight is supposed to study muscular action and body structure.
- 10 DOC: And to think I joined this thing to get away from my work. (SIGNS) Oah well...
- 11 GALE: The class room is right around the corner there, McGee - you and Molly go ahead. I have to get my paints and brushes out of my locker.
- 12 DOC: So do I. (PAIDING) We'll meet you in the classroom, kids right away. Go right in and....

- 1 FIB: Which way, Doc? Right or left - Oh never mind, we'll find it.
- 2 MOL: Don't catch your heel in the hem of that smock again, dearie. You nearly fell coming in and -
- 3 NUN: FOOTSTEPS AGAIN
- 4 FIB: I'm okay. Migoah, this Civic Center is a big joint!
- 5 MOL: Yes, we came here to a dance one time, dearie and -
- 6 FIB: Wait a minute, I want ask this guy where to - HEEY BUD!
- 7 CLIFF: You sir?
- 8 FIB: We're kind of lost, bud. Can you tell us how to get to -
- 9 CLIFF: Oh, I'll be delighted to direct you, sir! I can see at a glance that you are looking for the Happy Hearts Club Masquerade and Comic Costume Party! It's on the -
- 10 FIB: No, no - where --.
- 11 CLIFF: (CHECKING) - and let me say, sir, that you've got on the funniest getup I've seen all evening, and they've been going by here in droves!
- 12 MOL: Oh no, sir - he -.

- 1 CLIFF: (LAUGHS) CHESE, Miss - If your father doesn't win first prize in that outfit, you oughta scream your head off! What a sense of humor! THAT'S THE MOST RIDICULOUS - (SHAKES UP)
- 2 FIB: DARENT IT, GUE IF GUE!! I'm not lookin' for the masquerade party!
- 3 MEL: Of course not. We're looking for the Art Class, sir.
- 4 CLIFF: Ohh, the Art Class. Are you a model, baby? Because -
- 5 FIB: NO, SHE AIN'T A MODEL BABY!! SHE'S A MODEL WIFE! KIDS! Deggone it, bud, I'm an art student. I wanna know where -
- 6 CLIFF: Ohh, well I'm happy to have you as a student, sir! Permit me to introduce myself. I am your instructor...Monty J. Fink - at your service.
- 7 MEL: How do you do, I'm sure, Mr. Fink - but isn't it about time for class to start? Because -

- 1 CLIFF: Oh yes indeed it is, madam! Right through this door here, please.
- 2 SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES, ...SOUND OF CONVERSATION IN B.G.
- 3 FIB: Where do the experts sit, bud? Because I'm the type guy that I --
- 4 CLIFF: Just grab an easel any place, sir. This will be a very interesting session tonight - our first session with a regular model. Ooh, this will be fun!
- 5 FIB: Yeah, we heard about that, Nenny. What - uh...what kinda costume will she wear? Bathing suit...OR....
- 6 CLIFF: Certainly not, sir! Our class tonight will concentrate on muscle and bone structure. Torso study.
- 7 FIB: (DELIGHTED) Ooh, you hear that, Molly - she's gonna wear a waddin' dress! A torso.
- 8 MOL: I don't think he meant -
- 9 FIB: That's great, bud, because I got lots of white paint, and I can draw swell lines, boy. Have her carry a bouquet, too, because -
- 10 CLIFF: OUR MODEL, SIR...will NOT be wearing a wedding dress. Or anything else. After all, when one must study the muscular structure of a body one cannot be impeded by useless draperies.

- 1 FIB: Wel-l-l ...no...I suppose not...but my guess...I...MY
AIN'T IT GONNA BE PRETTY CHILLY IN HERE FOR A...I
mean a model without any...OF.....that is, --.
- 2 CLIFF: Don't worry about that, sir. Lillian won't mind. She's
used to it. You can sit right here next to your
husband, Mrs. McGee.
- 3 MCG: Thank you.
- 4 CLIFF: And remember, sir, that - OH HELLO, DOCTOR GAMBLE...
EVENING, MAYOR.
- 5 AD LIE BELLS
- 6 DOC: About ready to start, Professor?

- 1 CLIFF: Right okay, gentlemen. (PAUSE) SET YOUR MUSCLES UP AND I'LL GO OUT THE MODEL READY SO WE CAN.....
- 2 FIB: A live model! Hey, Doc....I damn about this.
- 3 MOL: But Mac...if you're going to learn to paint, you have to have a real model.
- 4 FIB: Yeah, but I didn't know it was gonna be that real? My gosh, I - I'll be so nervous, I won't be able to -.
- 5 GAIL: Pipe down, Mac...class is starting.
- 6 CLIFF: (OFF) ALL RIGHT, STUDENTS, QUIET PLEASE. AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE RECALLED A MODEL FOR TONIGHT....OUR FIRST SESSION AS A REAL LIFE CLASS! LET US ALL CONCENTRATE ON THE BONE STRUCTURE...THE FLASH TONES AND THE MUSCULAR ACTION. ALL RIGHT, JOE...BRING LILLIAN OUT NOW!
- 7 SOUND: (PAUSE) CLAP CLAP CLAP OF HOOPS...MUSIC!!!
- 8 FIB: Listen to that, Molly...she's caught cold already. Poor kid!
- 9 MOL: Darnit....you can open your eyes, now. Lillian is a horse.
- 10 SOUND: "THE MISSING SOUND" - PAUSE FOR --.

FIBBER AND MOLLY
TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1951

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CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

1 WILCOX: Fibber and Molly returns in a moment. When a good cook discovers for herself that Pet Milk is twice as rich as ordinary bottled milk, wonderful things begin to happen. She will find, for example, that she can make cream pies that taste even better than before. And smooth, rich-tasting puddings. And the kind of cake frosting that youngsters describe as "yummy"! In fact, she can use Pet Milk for making everything from satisfying main dishes like juicy meat loaf - to melt-in-your-mouth desserts. And do you know what? She gets more compliments on her cooking! So of course she's happier! Not only because the family sings her praises...but because, she knows by using Pet Milk she can actually have extra-good food at lower cost! Yes, that's right - Pet Milk costs less generally than any other form of milk. For cooking, for coffee, for baby and the youngsters, take home several cans of Pet Milk tomorrow.

2 GUCH: CLOSURE UP AND PAGE FIVE!

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- 1 FIB: Hey, Molly...you think I'd paint any better if I took off a little weight?
- 2 MOL: Not a bit. What gave you that idea?
- 3 FIB: The instructor tonight. He said I was the most fatuous guy in the class. HE PATTOUS!! (LAUGHS) And Old Doc Gable settin' there weighin' 90 pounds more'n me!
- 4 MOL: Oh well...favorite.
- 5 FIB: Yeah...goodnight.
- 6 MOL: Goodnight, all!
- 7 ORCH: UP AND PAKE UNDER;
- 8 MIL: Pet Milk - the first evaporated milk - brings you Fiber Midge and Molly each week at this time. Be with us again next Tuesday night, won't you?
- 9 ORCH: UP AND PAKE PAKO OUT.

ROOSE AND MOLLY
TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1951

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HIGHLIGHTS FOR MAY 8, 1951 -- NBC:

1. **WILCOX:** Next Sunday is Mother's Day...and next Saturday morning Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor has a special program dedicated to mothers everywhere. Double-rich, as always, the program brings you a wonderful heart-warming Mother's Day story - a very special Recipe for Happiness, written just for mothers - and of course, the Recipe of the Week for **HUCK DRUMSTICKS**, the kind of food that unites the family say - "You're the best cook in town". Don't miss this very special half-hour next Saturday morning. Tune in sure to NBC for Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor.