



FIBBER MCGEE & MOLLY

(REVISED)

PROGRAM #36

BROADCAST: TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1951
6:30 - 7:00 P.M. PST

THE 1ST MILE COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9:30 - 10:00 pm

CAST:	STAFF:
JIM JORDAN.....FERREN MOORE	PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX HUTTO
MARIAN JORDAN.....MOLLY	ASST. DIRECTOR...DARYL McALLISTER
BILL THOMPSON.....OLD TOSER	WRITERS.....DON QUINN AND PHIL LESLIE
GALE GORDON.....MAYOR LA TRIVIA	PROGRAM MANAGER...JIMMER CARFIELD
DUKE LEONARD.....OLE	PRODUCTION MANAGER...HARRY BURCK
CLIFF ARQUETTE.....ANTHONY	GARDNER ADV. REP...HENRY WHITEHEAD
BURLOW WILCOX.....HIMSELF	MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY MILLS
KEN CHRISTY.....CHIEF	VOCALS.....KING'S MEN
FRANK KENNISON.....GIRL	ANNOUNCER.....BURLOW WILCOX
EDDIE CRIMP.....DOP	ENGINEER.....JOHN DEGRASIO
	SOUND TECHNICIAN.....MONTY FRASER
	SCRIPT GIRL.....DORIS GALLAGHER

An NBC Package

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

2 USCH: THESE...PAGE FOR

3 WILCOX: The First Evaporated Milk - Pet Milk - presents Fibber McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Dick La 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 Mills' Orchestra!

4 USCH: THESE...PAGE FOR

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

1. WILSON: In recent months Pet Milk Company has celebrated five special birthdays. Yes, in the past five months five sets of Pet Milk Quadruplets have had birthdays. And now comes another special Pet Milk birthday! Tomorrow, the Pultz Quadruplets, those four identical little negro girls of Reidsville, North Carolina, will be five years old. And during that time they have developed from tiny babies of three pounds each to sturdy, vigorous youngsters of over forty-five pounds. Much of the credit for this exceptional development goes to the wise doctor who, shortly after the babies were born, approved Pet Milk for their feeding. And they have had no other kind of milk since then. In Pet Milk, these babies have had uniformly rich whole milk - milk that is as surely safe in its sealed container as if there were no germ of disease in the world - milk that is always easy to digest, and is fortified with pure crystalline Vitamin D. No wonder that the Pultz Quadruplets have developed into sturdy, vigorous, happy children!

2. WILSON WILSON

1 WIL: IF A FELLOW HAD HIS WIFE IN HIS CAR, AND WAS TAKING HER TO
 KRUMER'S DRUG STORE AT 14TH AND OAK FOR A SODA, WOULD YOU
 SAY HE WAS DRIVING HER TO DRINK? OH, YOU WOULDN'T. WELL,
 ANYWAY, HERE THEY ARE, IN THE CAR --.

--- FIBER: MOORE AND MOLLY!

2 (LAUGH)

3 SOUND: MOTOR UP WITH TRAFFIC IN B.G., FADE FOR --.

4 MOL: Don't drive so fast, Raspberry. I don't want a McGee soda
 that badly.....I mean, don't drive so fast, McGee, I don't
 want a raspber-.

5 FIB: I ain't drivin' fast.....legal limit, that's all.

6 MOL: Well, I'm glad you finally decided to speak to me.
 You've been silent for three blocks.

7 FIB: WHAIDYE MEAN, SILENT? DIDN'T YOU SEE THE SIGN.... "HOSPITAL
 ZONE" My Gosh....anybody that he's thoughtless enough to
 yacketyyack goin' thru a quiet zone is...and anyway....I'm
 in kind of a hurry. After you have your soda, I gotta go
 to a PTA meeting.

8 MOL: A PTA MEETING!! YOU? Well, what on earth do you -.

9 FIB: OOOOH, MY GOSH.....

10 SOUND: CAR SLOWS DOWN

11 MOL: What's the matter?

12 FIB: I was so busy talkin' to you I went thru a red light.....

- 1 MOL: Well, it wasn't VERY red. With the sun shining thro' it, it was just sort of a shocking pink. Anyway, nobody saw you do it.
- 2 FIB: (GRAVELY) That, my dear, is not the point. The point is I have busted the law, and I'm just as guilty as if I'd of been saw by eight cops! (DRAMATIC) Molly - you've got to turn me in!
- 3 MOL: I will not turn you in! I've kept you this long, and I'm used to you and besides, what could I get on a trade for -
- 4 FIB: I mean to the cops. By George, I committed a traffic violation and I'm gonna make an example of me this time! Turn yourself in! Pay the fine! Teach yourself a lesson!
- 5 MOL: Well, I will say mother is proud of this sudden flareup of conscience, sweetheart - but aren't you going a little too far?
- 6 SOUND: CAR SLOWS DOWN
- 7 FIB: Nope - just to the police station. It's right here - handy.
- 8 SOUND: CAR STOPS KILL MOTOR
- 9 FIB: Maybe this'll learn me to be more careful, Molly. I might of hurt somebody runnin' thro' that stop signal. No, for instance.
- 10 MOL: Heaven forbid. What do you think they'll fine you for this -

1 FIB: I don't care what it costs - I'll pay it! Five bucks!
2 Ten bucks, even! I don't care if it's fifty - (PAUSE)
3 Well, ten anyhow. If it's over ten, I can run thru another
4 light on the way home to get my money's worth. Come on.

5 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPENS AND SLAMS...SHUFFLE OF FEET, BEHIND:

6 MOL: Incidentally...what was this business about going to the
7 PTA Meeting. When did you join the - Oh Oh. Tell me
8 later...here comes Ole - from the Elks Club.

9 FIB: Huh? Oh, hi Ole.

10 MOL: Hello, Ole.

11 OLE: Hello missus - hello, McGee. Whatcha goin' in the police
12 station for, McGee? You takin' advice from the boys at
13 the Elks Club and givin' yourself up?

14 MOL: That's exactly what he's doing, Ole. He ran through a
15 stop sign at 14th and Oak.

16 FIB: Yep- I didn't see the sign, Ole.

17 OLE: Well, that's very dangerous, McGee. My cousin in Milwaukee
18 he does the same thing last week. He was driving downtown
19 and when he's not lookin', he runs through a sign.

20 FIB: Yeah? Was it a red sign that said "STOP"?

21 OLE: No, it was a snows sign that says "WELCOME GENERAL
22 MACARTHER"...After he drives through it, it just says,
23 "WELL -- GENERAL MACARTHER!"

- 1 MOL: You have to be sighty careful in traffic these days, Ole.
Does your wife drive a car?
- 2 OLE: She used to, Missus - back in Sweden. That's how we meet,
me and my missus.
- 3 FIB: How? Head-on??
- 4 OLE: No - I was workin' on a fern, MrOse, and one day she drives
by and waves at me with a liddle lace handkerchief.
- 5 MOL: Oh, that's cute.
- 6 OLE: I was plowin' at the time and I absent-mindedly waved back
with the plow...She gives a liddle squeal and runs her car
off the road and clear through the barnyard.
- 7 FIB: Mighah, did the cops see her do it?
- 8 OLE: Well, the sheriff comes right away, but he don't arrest
her - he lets her go with a warning.
- 9 FIB: First offense, eh?
- 10 OLE: Sure - first a fence, then a telephone pole, and then
another fence. She finally stops the car---

- 1 FIB: Well, that's verry interesting Ole - but this ain't payin' my debt to society. I gotta get in the police station here and -
- 2 OLE: Oh, before you go, McGee - I got a message to give you from the Elks Club.
- 3 FIB: Yeah?
- 4 OLE: They want you to be Chairmen of the new committee - it's called the "KEEP-OUT-MEMBERS-THAT-DON'T-PAY-THEIR-DUES-Committee."
- 5 FIB: Good idea! What do I do?
- 6 OLE: Keep out! So long, missus.
- 7 FIB: Wise guy! Come on, Molly (DOES UP HIS HANDS AND CLOSERS) I wanna pay my fine here and clear my conscience, so I can - Hey Dad, you the Chief?
- 8 CHIEF: (IRVILY) wait till I look at this badge on my cap here... Yes that's what it says - "CHIEF OF POLICE"..what can I do for you Mister?
- 9 MEL: He has a confession to make, Chief. He's been a bad boy.
- 10 CHIEF: Seeking behind the barn again, sassy?
- 11 FIB: Nope. I run through a stoplight at 14th and Oak, Chief. on account of I didn't see it, but I realized right away -
- 12 CHIEF: All right - just take your ticket to the traffic violation window on the second floor.
- 13 FIB: I ain't got a ticket. Nobody seen me do it.

- 1 CHIEF: What? Then what are you doing here?
- 2 MUE: This may surprise you, Chief - It did me - but he's just honest, that's all.
- 3 FIB: Yep. I busted the law - inadvertently, of course - and I'm ready to make a full confession! How much I owe you?
- 4 CHIEF: Holy Snake - let me get this straight! You run a red light - nobody see you - and you come in here to rot on yourself?
- 5 FIB: Yep.
- 6 CHIEF: HEE HEE, YOU HEAR THAT??
- 7 COP: Can't believe it, Chief! Congratulations, mister!
- 8 FIB: McGee's the name. Fitter McGee.
- 9 CHIEF: I'd like to shake your hand, McGee.
- 10 FIB: (MODESTLY) Aw shucks, it was nothin' any redblooded American boy wouldn't of done.
- 11 CHIEF: It's something no redblooded American boy has done in my 30 years as a cop. Thanks for brightening my day, McGee. I wish I could take your ten dollars, but thanks anyhow, I can't fine you.
- 12 FIB: WHADDYEH MAN, YOU CAN'T FINE ME? THERE'S A LAW, AIN'T THERE? I BUSTED IT, DIDN'T I?
- 13 CHIEF: But you see -
- 14 FIB: I CONFESS! I'M GUILTY! WHADDAYE WANT ME TO DO, TAKE THE THIRD BURN?
- 15 CHIEF: No, no - but we can't -

- 1 FIB: THEN STOP STALLIN'. TAKE MY TEN BOOKS, AND GIVME A RECEIPT! Give him ten bucks, Molly.
- 2 MOL: Here you are sir.
- 3 CHIEF: (PATIENTLY) Look, lady - this is very honest of your husband. We appreciate it. But the law is very plain. We can't arrest a man unless somebody sees the crime committed. Nobody saw him, so -
- 4 FIB: OH YES, SOMEBODY SAW HIM!
- 5 MOL: I saw him.
- 6 CHIEF: That's no good, McGee - a wife can't testify against her husband! Now, I'm a little busy here, so if you'll run along -
- 7 FIB: GOSH, TRYIN' TO GIVE ME THE ROUST, EH? WELL, BY GEORGE, I KNOW MY RIGHTS!! I'm A TAXPAYER AND A CRIMINAL AND GOT A RIGHT TO PAY ME FINE!
- 8 MOL: No, McGee, don't -
- 9 COP: You heard what the chief said, McGee. Now kindly haul your freight before we hafta jug you for creatin' a disturbance.
- 10 FIB: I DON'T WANNA BE JUDGED FOR CREATIN' A DISTURBANCE - I WANNA BE JUDGED FOR RUSSIN' A STOPLIGHT! I GOT INFLUENCE IN THIS TOWN! I'LL SEE THE MAYOR! I'LL BLOW THE LID OFF!
- 11 OPERA "FIDGELIN"
(APPLAUSE)

SECOND SPOT

- 1 FIB: Hey, sis, when can we see the Mayor? I been waitin' here six or seven minutes, and by george, if a -
- 2 GIRL: What was the name, sir?
- 3 MUM: Lo Trivia. My goodness, you ought to know the name of the Mayor.
- 4 GIRL: I didn't mean the mayor's name, ma'am. I mean this gentleman here.
- 5 FIB: What gentlem....OH...Mr. I'M Fittor McGoo, sis. AND I WANNA SEE THE MAYOR! I WANNA CORRECT A HORRIBLE CASE OF MISJUSTICE.
- 6 GIRL: Just a moment sir....I'll see if he can give you a minute.
- 7 SOUND: CLICK
- 8 GALE: (P.A.) Yes, Miss Debernau?
- 9 GIRL: A gentleman to see you, Mr. Mayor....he says it's urgent.
- 10 GALE: Who is it?
- 11 GIRL: A Mr. McGrow.
- 12 GALE: (P.A.) Tell Mr. McGrow to come right in.
- 13 FIB: Tell him it ain't McGrow.

- 1 MOL: It's McGee.
- 2 GIRL: (INTO INTERCOM) The name is MOGEE, Mr. Mayor.
- 3 GALE: (ON P.A.) Oh. Well, tell Mr. McGee I'm out.
- 4 FIB: In that case I'll be McGee. Come on, Molly!
- 5 GIRL: JUST A MOMENT SIR, YOU CAN'T --
- 6 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 7 FIB: HIYAH, LA TRIVIA.
- 8 MOL: Remember us, Mr. Mayor? Mr. and Mrs. Fibber McGrew? (DOOR
CLOSE)
- 9 GALE: Oh Yes...I didn't realize who...er...(EMBARRASSED LAUGH) If
I'd known you were with him...I mean - WELL, SIT DOWN!
- 10 FIB: Thanks, La Triv. NOW HERE'S THE SITUATION. I WAS -
- 11 SOUND: TELEPHONE
- 12 GALE: Excuse me. (RECEIVES UP) Oh yes...you have my speech
ready for the dedication? Yes...I have one correction. In
paragraph seven, page 245, strike out the phrase "THE
LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE"...yes...make it "THE LITTLE RED
WHITE AND BLUE SCHOOLHOUSE". These are sensitive days.
Thank you, Mr. Sherwood. (HUNG UP) Now then, folks..
- 13 MOL: Heavenly days...does your speech run 245 pages?
- 14 GALE: Yes, but it's on thick paper. Now then, what was it,
McGee?
- 15 FIB: LA TRIVIA, I WASSIA CORRECT A HORRIBLE INSTANCE OF
MIS-JUSTICE. I'VE JUST RUN UP AGAINST A PRAIRIAN CASE OF
NON-PROSECUTION.

- 1 MOL: Fragrant, dearie.....not fragrant.
- 2 FIB: I SMELL FRAGRANT...IT SMELLS. LA TRIVIA, YOUR POLICE FORCE IS RIDDLED WITH CORRUPTION...THEY WON'T PERSECUTE A GUILTY MAN...THEY WON'T FINE A GUY TEN BUCKS THAT HE COMES IN VOLUNTARY AND CONFESSES TO A LEGAL VIOLATION....AND DO YOU REALIZE....
- 3 GALE: Wait a minute. Let me get this straight. You tell me, Molly.
- 4 MOL: It's very simple, Mr. Meyer. A. He ran thru a red light. B. He tried to arrest himself an pay the fine. C. They wouldn't take it. And from D thru XYZ. He's pretty upset about it.
- 5 FIB: Yeah...and I WISHA KNOW..WHAT'S THE USE OF BRING HONEST IF NOBODY'S GONNA TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU?
- 6 GALE: A good question, and one which rarely arises in politics. Look, McGee, you go back to the Chief tell him I sent you!
- 7 FIB: Swell!
- 8 GALE: And when you get there - Hand him this dollar bill.
- 9 MOL: What's the dollar for, Mr. Meyer.
- 10 GALE: In politics, Molly this is known as passing the buck - Good day.

5 SOUND: DOOR SLAM. FOOTSTEPS IN CORRIDOR.

6 MOL: Now what?

7 FIB: Now I'm determined to get that chief of police his job!
I'm gonna take steps to have him impeached.

8 MOL: Wrong dish of fruit dearie. You mean impeached.

9 FIB: I do?

10 MOL: Yes, he's already impeached...any public official who won't
take ten dollars from an honest citizen is really
handicapped. And by the way...I want to know about this
PTA business...just what -

11 FIB: NEVER MIND THAT NOW, TOOTSIE. THE POINT IS, WHAT'S THE
USE OF ENFORCING THE LAW WHEN A GUY LIKE WILSON!!!

12 MOL: What?

- 1 WIL: Mr. What are you so excited about. Pal?
- 2 FIB: Junior....do you realize that our city administration is riddled with honesty?
- 3 WIL: Is that beef?
- 4 MIL: McGee thinks so. He ran thru a red light, arrested himself went down to pay the fine and they wouldn't take it. Because nobody witnessed the crime.
- 5 FIB: AIN'T THAT AWFUL, JUNIOR?.. DO YOU REALIZE THAT WHEN A HONEST CITIZEN TRIES TO THROW THE DOLLARS OF THE LION AND THEY WON'T TAKE IT, IT MAKES A MOCKERY OF THE LAW AND
- 6 WIL: Pal...I'm glad you brought that up.
- 7 MIL: Brought what up, Mr Wilcox?
- 8 WIL: About the drum and sockery. DO YOU REALIZE THAT THE FAT MILK RECIPE OF THE WEEK IS MOCK DRUM STICKS? AND I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE TO SUGGEST THAT THIS BE MADE NATIONAL MOCK DRUMSTICK WEEK?
- 9 FIB: Mock drumsticks!.. look Junior...if you think I'm gonna go out and shoot mocking birds just to get a couple of drumsticks that anyway they wouldn't have enough meat on 'em to even --
- 10 MIL: So no..dramic..no. Not mocking birds...
- 11 FIB: WHEE, TEE? They ain't any such bird as a mock.

- 1 WIL: Look, Fol - you can get the recipe.,Grocers all over the nation know it. And Neck drumsticks is just one of the delicious and nutritious dishes-
- 2 MIL: OH, THAT'S CUTE!!! DELICIOUS AND NUTRITIOUS DISHES...
- 3 WIL: That you can serve, because Fat Milk shows you how you can eat your food budget and still serve tasty meat dishes that don't skimp on quality or nutrition. Because Fat milk is fine for making -
- 4 FIB: Here I try to pay my fine, and -
- 5 WIL: IS FINE FOR MAKING THE MOST OF THE LEAST,AND FINE COOKS EVERYWHERE LOVE IT BECAUSE IT IS JUST GOOD SWEET, COUNTRY MILK MADE DOUBLE RICH THRU EVAPORATION, AND -
- 6 FIB: Junior, you know a good lawyer?
- 7 MIL: LAWYER....NOISE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO -
- 8 FIB: Oh yes I am kiddo. I'm gonna be prosecuted for my crime if I have to throw myself on the supreme court, full length. I can't go thru life with this sin on my mind. I wanna pay my debt to society. You know a good lawyer, Junior?
- 9 WIL: Sure. My cousin. Big Mouthpiece Wilcox.

- 1 MOL: Big Mouthpiece Wilcox...isn't he the grey haired man
who was a Colonel in the last war, Mr. Wilcox.
- 2 FIB: OH, I KNOW HIM....SURE....AND HIS HAIR AIN'T GRAY....
IT'S WHITE. Why don't he touch it up a little, Junior?
- 3 MOL: On account of the old song, sweetheart...."Old Soldiers
Never Dye."
- 4 WIL: Yeah. I'll call him, kids - Have him meet you at the
police station (PAUSE) So long now.
- 5 ORCH: ~~BRIDGE~~
- 6 FIB: Right, bud....are you Big Mouthpiece Wilcox? That he
was to meet us here in the Police station, where we are
now?
- 7 CLIFF: No sir. I am Ipeo J. Photo, sir....the criminal lawyer.
- 8 MOL: And I must say, you look the part.
- 9 CLIFF: Thank you, and a.
- 10 MOL: Not at all. Or hardly at all.
- 11 CLIFF: Mr. Wilcox sent me to handle your case, sir, because
he was tied up in his office.
- 12 FIB: Business?
- 13 CLIFF: No, burglars. They tied him up so tight that....but
let's get down to cases, sir. I am perfectly capable
of handling this case. They have a saying around the
courtrooms....IPSY'S A DAISY!! Ipeoy. That's me.
Ipeo J. Photo, and I -

- 1 FIB: Pardon me.
- 2 CLIFF: What was that sir?
- 3 MOL: He said JUDGE HIM.
- 4 CLIFF: Well now, I'm afraid that is a little beyond my province, madam. Because my province is Saskatchewan, and to be pardoned, he must go to the Governor. Fortunately, the Governor and I are very close, although the Governor is much the closer of the two. Why I remember one time, in a stud poker game --
- 5 FIB: HOLD IT, HED...HOLD IT!} MY GOSH, I NEVER SEEN SUCH A DABBY LAWYER.
- 6 CLIFF: Aren't I, though? You should hear me before a jury of eleven good men and true -
- 7 MOL: You mean TWELVE good men and true.
- 8 CLIFF: No, I manage to get to at least one of them. Anyway, when I address a jury...I have them spellbound...this is proved by the fact they they are always bound to send my clients away for quite a spell. NOW IN YOUR CASE -- MR. DUFF...
- 9 FIB: WHO?
- 10 CLIFF: You. In your case Claude -
- 11 MOL: CLAUDE...HIS NAME ISN'T CLAUDE...
- 12 CLIFF: You mean this is not CLAUDE DUFF...THE CAT BINGULAR? You can admit it to me, sir. The relations between an attorney and a client are sacred even to me, so -

1 FIB: LOOK, BUNNYE....I AIN'T NO CAT NUGOLAS,
 2 MOL: He never stole a cat in his life.
 3 CLIFF: Excellent...excellent!! This is the attitude I like in a
 client...say everything! Now look, CHIEF--
 4 CHIEF: Yeah. What do you want?
 5 CLIFF: AS MR. DUFF'S ATTORNEY, I DEMAND --.
 6 FIB: MY NAME AIN'T DUFF. TELL HIM, CHIEF!
 7 CHIEF: It's McGee.
 8 CLIFF: I STAND CORRECTED. CHIEF MOORE, I DEMAND --.
 9 CHIEF: MY NAME IS NOT MOORE..MY NAME IS FLATTERY.....
 10 MOL: - and Flattery will get us no place, will you, Flattery?
 11 CHIEF: NOT IF I CAN POSS....NOW LOOK.....
 12 CLIFF: I DEMAND MY CLIENTS IMMEDIATE RELEASE..!!!!he is innocent.
 13 FIB: I AM NOT!
 14 CHIEF: YOU ARE TOO!
 15 MOL: HE IS NOT!
 16 FIB: I AM SO!
 17 CLIFF: PLEASE!! QUIET, MR. DUFF. I'LL --.
 18 FIB: I WON'T BE QUIET! I -
 19 CHIEF: (ROARS) OH, YES YOU WILL!! YOU'LL ALL BE QUIET! I'VE
 HAD ALL THIS TEN DOLLAR FINE BUSINESS I'M NOT GOING TO
 TAKE! GET OUT OF HERE!!!
 20 FIB: But, Chief --.
 21 CHIEF: (YELLS) TRAUDEL! MCCRAY! CARFIELD! GET THIS AIRDALE OUT
 OF HERE! THROW HIM OUT! THROW HIM OUT!
 22 INTO KING'S MEN: IN CLARENCE (AS ABOVE) "THROW HIM OUT"
[APPLAUSE]

THIRD SCENE

- 1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ALONG PAVEMENT:
- 2 FIB: I AIN' GIVIN THIS THING UP YET! Some lawyer Wilcox sent me! He don't know enough about law to spring an old sofa. Come on, the car's down this way - someplace.
- 3 MIL: What do we do now? Write to our congressman?
- 4 FIB: We ain't got a congressman, Molly - we didn't vote last time, remember? Here - here's the car. I'll get in first, and we'll go home and figure out -
- 5 OLD MAN: HELLO THERE, KIDS! HI, DAUGHTER - EHY, JOHNNY.
- 6 FIB & MIL: AD LIB HELLOS
- 7 OLD MAN: HEY, YOU KIDS SEEN ANYTHING OF BESSIE?
- 8 FIB: No, we haven't.
- 9 MIL: How is Bessie these days anyway?
- 10 OLD MAN: Jist fine, daughter. Coter'n a bag's car and watter'n a sponge. Fall out of the canoe at Dagnin's Lake.
- 11 FIB: Yeah? You went canoeing, eh?
- 12 OLD MAN: Yep, we and Bessie rented us a canoe and went fishin', Johnny. All day long.
- 13 MIL: Yesterday? It must have been pretty warm in the sun out there?
- 14 OLD MAN: I didn't set in the sun, daughter - I set in the shade.
- 15 MIL: Of what?
- 16 OLD MAN: Bessie. (CHUCKLES) She's a mighty shady character on a sunny day, Bessie is. We fished all day and -
- 17 FIB: Yeah? Didja catch anything?
- 18 OLD MAN: I shore did, Johnny. Very first cast I flung my line out, snapped it back, and hooked into a 200-pounder that was fightin' mad!

- 1 FIB: A 100 pounder! What was it?
- 2 OLD MAN: Bessie...I sat in the bow of the boat and Bessie sat in
the stern, and that's where I hooked her, kids - from
the bow.
- 3 MOL: For goodness sake! That must have hurt!
- 4 OLD MAN: I couldn't feel a thing, daughter! But Bessie belted
like a bee-stung mule and took off like a trout!
- 5 FIB: Yeah?
- 6 OLD MAN: She peeled off forty yards of line and headed for the
middle of the lake! I snubbed her up with the rod -
and she broke water like a big-mouth bass! Made three
beautiful leaps and another run before she tired out -
and I was jist about to slip the net under her when
another fisherman cast with a purple spinner and WHOOOH
.....off she went again. Streakin' thru the water with
just a fin showin'.
- 7 MOL: A FIN!!
- 8 OLD MAN: Yep! That was her share of the rent on the canoe.
That was Bessie...a sport to the last...WELL...SO LONG,
KIDS!!

- 1 FIB: Well, I know one thing, Molly. From now on, I'm gonna watch that police department like a hawk. If I can get anything on them guys --
- 2 MOL: Be careful, dearie -- Here comes a squad car right now.
- 3 FIB: Yeah, the dirty crooks! (CAR FADE IN & UP) Probably looking for some innocent citizen that hasn't done nothin' - so they can arrest him, while a confessed lawbreaker like me -- HEY, THEM GUYS ARE RUNNING THROUGH THAT STOP SIGN.
- 4 MOL: Say, they did at that, McGee, but I suppose a policeman -
- 5 FIB: (YELLS) HEY, YOU GUYS IN THE POLICE CAR! STOP.. STOP!
- 6 SOUND: BRAKE SCREECH OFF. CAR IDORS OFFIN AND SLAM.
- 7 MOL: What are you going to do?
- 8 FIB: I'm gonna arrest 'em for goin' thro a stop light.
- 9 MOL: But you can't arrest anybody.
- 10 FIB: I beg your pardon. Anybody can arrest anybody if they see a fellow bein' comitted, which I just did.
- 11 CHIEF: (FADE IN) WHO HOLLERED FOR THE POLICE...WHO YELLED AT US? OR....YOU AGAIN..!!
- 12 FIB: Yes, me again.
- 13 MOL: You went thro a red light without stopping, Chief.
- 14 FIB: LEEME SEE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE, MAKE IT SHUFFY.
- 15 CHIEF: Well, I'll be s.....look, McGee, I'm sorry, but I was late to my PTA meeting and --
- 16 MOL: WHAT?

- 1 FIB: Wait a minute, Chief...you belong to the PTA? You going to the meeting at the Pet Shop?
- 2 CHIEF: Yeah..you too? Well, come on, get in the squad car and we'll turn on the siren and -
- 3 MOL: NOW, JUST WAIT A MINUTE...I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A PTA MEETING, AT THE PET SHOP? AND WHY AT A PET SHOP?
- 4 FIB: I guess I never had a chance to tell you, Molly. A bunch of us guys...like the chief here..well, it's a humanitarian idea....
- 5 CHIEF: Yeah....those poor little feathered creatures...strangers is a strange land..can't speak a word of English.

- 1 FIB: So we teach 'em.
- 2 MOL: TEACH WHO...TEACH WHO WHAT?
- 3 CHIEF: The parrots.
- 4 FIB: At the pet shop. We teach the parrots to talk English.
We formed a club. The Parrot Teacher's Association.
- 5 CHIEF: Bring your wife, McGee..we'll make her a member....
- 6 MOL: I have another humanitarian idea.
- 7 FIB: What's that?
- 8 MOL: INCLUDE ME OUT....I'M GOING TO BURNEN'S BIRD STORE AND GET
A BIRD..!!
- 9 CHIEF: "OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE" - PAID FOR --

CLOSING COMMENTS:

1. WILSON: Fibber and Molly return in a moment. Are you looking for ways to cut down on your food bill and still give your family the satisfying, nourishing meat dishes that mean so much? Then you'll certainly want Mary Lee Taylor's Fat Milk recipe for NOCK DRUMSTICKS - a top-stew, one-dish dinner that's as nourishing as it is economical! This recipe is such a big favorite it's now being featured in grocery stores from Coast to Coast. Look for it in your grocery store - right along with the display of Fat Milk. And remember when you use Fat Evaporated Milk, it's easy to have extra-good meals at lower cost for two reasons. (1) Fat Milk is double-rich milk - sweet country milk concentrated to double-richness. (2) Fat Milk costs less generally than any other form of milk. Get a supply of Fat Milk at your grocer's tomorrow...and sometime soon, treat your family to delicious NOCK DRUMSTICKS.

2. QUOTE: UP AND FINE.

- END -

- 1 MOL: Well, how was the Parent-Teacher's Meeting, dearie -
constructive?
- 2 FIB: Yeah, a lotta fun. Them little pollices sure learnt quick. I
was teachin' one of 'em to talk and all of a sudden he
cocks his eye at me and says "Boy, but - where's your
feathers?" (CHUCKLES) I sure had to think fast on that one.
- 3 MOL: What did you say?
- 4 FIB: I says "I'm moltin'" and he says "Glad to know you,
Moltin', I'm Smith". (LAUGHS) Yeah, it's great fun. Boy,
I'm hungry.
- 5 MOL: What can I get you?
- 6 FIB: Just a cracker.....Goodnight.
- 7 MOL: Goodnight all.
- 8 CHOR: UP AND PAKE UPSEL.
- 9 WIL: The First Evaporated Milk - Fat Milk - brings you Fitter
McGee and Molly each week at this time. Be with us again
next Tuesday night, won't you?
- 10 CHOR: UP AND BOARD FINE CUT.

MICHELLE:

1. WILCOX: Have you ever tried to settle a neighborhood quarrel? Then you know that trying to be a peacemaker isn't easy...and that's what young wife Sally Carter discovers in the coming Story of the Week on Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program next Saturday evening. You'll also hear the Pet Milk Recipe of the Week for CHOCOLATE CRISPS - delicious cookies that are quick and easy to make with everyday ingredients. For a half-hour of entertainment and helpful service tune your dial to 33C next Saturday morning for Pet Milk's Mary Lee Taylor.