



FIBBER McGEE & MOLLY

(REVISED)

PROGRAM #39

BROADCAST: TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1951

6:30 - 7:00 PM EST

THE FIBBER MCGEE COMPANY

PRESENTS

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

9:30-10 pm

CAST:

JIM JORDAN..... FIBBER MCGEE
 MARIAN JORDAN MOLLY
 BILL THOMPSON..... OLD TIGER
 GALE GORLON..... MAYOR LA TRIVIA
 ARTHUR Q. BRYAN..... DOC GAMBLE
 DICK LEHRAND..... OLE
 CLIFF ARQUETTE..... CLIFF
 HARLOW WILCOX..... HIMSELF

STAFF:

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR..... MAX HUTTO
 ASST. DIRECTOR..... DANIEL McALLISTER
 WRITER..... PHIL LINDEN
 PROGRAM MANAGER..... HENRY CARFIELD
 PRODUCTION MANAGER..... BARRY GURSKY
 GARDNER ADV. REP..... HENRY WHITEHEAD
 MUSICAL DIRECTOR..... SILLY HILLS
 VOCALS..... KING'S MEN
 ANNOUNCER..... HARLOW WILCOX
 ENGINEER..... JOHN DEBRAZED
 SOUND TECHNICIAN..... MONTY FRASER
 SCR. PT. GIRL..... DORIS CALLAHAN

An NBC Package

1 WILSON: THE PET MILK PROGRAM -- WITH FITZGER MCGEE AND MOLLY!!

2 JACK: THOSE...FADE FOR

3 WILSON: The First Evaporated Milk - Pet Milk - presents Fitzger McGee and Molly, with Bill Thompson, Gale Gordon, Arthur Q. Bryan, Dick Le Grand, Cliff Arquette, and me, Harlow Wilson. The show is written by Phil Leslie, and directed by Max Hutto, with music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' Orchestra!

4 JACK: THOSE UP AND FADE FOR.

OPENING COMMERCIAL

1 WIL: Would you like an easy recipe for a refreshing dessert that needs no cooking? Then don't miss getting Mary Lee Taylor's Pet Milk recipe for FRUIT SUNDAR -- a creamy-smooth, lemon-flavored dessert made with whipped Pet Milk. Yes, I said whipped Pet Milk and that means you make the dessert for less money because Pet Milk costs only one-fourth as much as whipping cream! To get the simple directions for making delicious FRUIT SUNDAR, all you have to do is look for the take-home recipe folder featured right along with Pet Milk in your favorite grocery store. Just use the FRUIT SUNDAR recipe that's in this folder - and you'll have one of the grandest desserts that any family could ask for. And of course, while you're getting the recipe folder it's a good idea to take along several cans of Pet Milk, the first evaporated milk...milk so rich, you can whip it!

2 CHCI: BRIDGE

- 1 WIL: A NEW MUSICAL GROUP MAKES ITS DEBUT TONIGHT IN NISTFUL
VINDA -- THE BUSINESS MEN'S SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. AND
IF YOU THINK SYMPHONY LOVERS AREN'T GOING TO GET THE
BUSINESS, LOOK WHO'S WRITING SPECIAL MUSIC FOR IT, AS
WE JOIN -- FISHER MOORE AND MULLY!!
- 2 ATTENTION!
- 3 FLANK! FLUNK...FLANK...FLUNK...FLUNK-FLUNK-FLUNK
- 4 FID: (TO SELF) Ahh, that's the note I wanted! I'll
write that in for the French horns (SCRATCH OF PEN)
- 5 MCL: McGee.
- 6 FID: (TO SELF) Now, we'll use a four-tissimo - or maybe
a five-tissimo, it's a big orchestra...
- 7 MCL: BEETHOVEN!!
- 8 FID: Huh? Oh, sorry, I didn't see you standing there my
dear, I was engrossed. When one is preparing to
conduct the symphony tonight one cannot allow oneself
to get myself upset!!
- 9 MCL: Say, how did you ever, get to be conductor of this
orchestra, anyhow? Did you draw straws for it?
- 10 FID: Not at all, my dear. Matter of simple merit. When
all us guys got together to form the Business Men's
Symphony, I was the only guy in the bunch that
couldn't play some kind of an instrument. Naturally,
I got chosen conductor.
- 11 MCL: Very intelligent. That's like making a man an admiral
because he's the only one who can't run a ship.

- 1 FIB: Exactly. I always have been musical, you know. You remember back in Feoria, when I wrote the class song for old Feoria Union High School.
- 2 MCL: Oh yes, Old Feoria Union. What was the name of that song?
- 3 FIB: "Think of me When You Think Of Old F.U."...Well, I have work to do my dear. (PHONE RINGS) If anyone calls, tell them the maestro is composing. Tell 'em.
- 4 SOUND: DOOR CREAKS
- 5 MCL: I'll get it, maestro. You compose.
- 6 SOUND: FADING MUSIC CONTINUES, FADING OFF, DOOR OPENS ON:
- 7 DOC: Hello, Molly - how are you?
- 8 MCL: Fine, Doctor Gamble - but let's talk softly, please.
- 9 DOC: Somebody sick?? I'll call a doctor and --
- 10 MCL: No, doctor, but - the maestro is composing.
- 11 DOC: Oh! Call a doctor anyhow, I think I'm gonna be sick!
- 12 FIB: (FADING IN) Oh! I didn't hear you come in, Doctor! Wrapped up in my work, you know.
- 13 DOC: Yes. I'm sorry to have disturbed you, Ent-Tro.
- 14 MCL: What did you call him, Doctor? "Ent-Tro"?

1 DOC: That's a large show-tro, Molly.

2 MOL: Oh.

3 FIB: That's very amusing, Doctor, but I must get on with my new composition. (PLINK-PLINK) For my debut as conductor of the Business Man's Symphony, I am composing "The Tennessee Waltz".

4 DOC: I see. Well, this may come as a shock to you, middle-son, but somebody has ALREADY composed the Tennessee Waltz. And good, too!

5 FIB: Well, I'm RE-composing it. Broke it down for a forty piece orchestra. I'll write a pre-12 for you, so -

6 MOL: I didn't know you were musical, Doctor -. What instrument do you play?

7 DOC: I play several instruments, Molly - equally well. The cymbals, the triangle, the chimes and I play a very hot comb-and-tissue paper!

8 FIB: Hah! He started out playin' the tubs originally, Molly. You should have seen him! What a haul! So afraid people wouldn't know he was a musician, which he ain't, he used to put on his tubs before he left home and wear 'em all evenin'.

9 DOC: That - I realize now - was a mistake.

10 MOL: What happened, Doctor? People keep throwing lighted fire-crackers into it?

11 DOC: No - but I ate too many hamburgers on the way home one night and got stuck in it. Ruined a 500 dollar tubs seeing it off of me. Well, see you at the Elks tonight, McGee.

1 FIB: About seven, Fats.

2 SOUND: DOOR SLAM

3 MOL: Say, how many musicians will you have in this orchestra tonight, McGee? Are you writing enough parts there for everybody?

4 FIB: I hope so, kiddo - you never can tell, with a Business Men's Symphony. The first week, there was over forty guys showed up - the night we had free rootbeer. But last week, there was a night ballgame and only four guys came to band practice.

5 MOL: Only four?

6 FIB: Yeah, and all the wrong guys, too. You can't get much music out of 3 cymbals and a sweet potato.

7 MOL: What did you do?

8 FIB: I wasn't there. I went to the ballgame.. Well, back to my music. (PLINK... PLINK) If people'll quit interruptin' me now, so I can concentrate, I'll get this thing --

9 MOL: I'll protect you, dearie. I won't let anyone disturb you!

10 FIB: Good. (PLINK - PLANK - PLINK)

11 MOL: (GRATY) Say Uncle Dennis joined an orchestra one time, remember that?

12 FIB: Man-Bass. (PLINK-PLINK) I'll put in a trombone here, and then --

13 MOL: Right on top of his first sheet of music it said "Take a five-bar rest". He started down Oak Street and took a rest in 3 of them but he fell sound asleep in the fourth bar and had to be --

- 1 FIB: Molly, please! I gotta finish this music and --
- 2 SOUND: DOOR OPENS FAST
- 3 OLD M: (FAST PITCH) HEY JOHNNY, I'M COLLECTING FUNDS!
- 4 FIB: OH! OLD TIMER
- 5 OLD M: CASE TO DONATE A DOLLAR TO A GIRLS' CAMP?
- 6 FIB: Huh?
- 7 OLD M: - or would you rather have me tell everybody you're too stingy? I'll spread it around that you're the tightest --
- 8 FIB: ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! ANYTHING TO GET A LITTLE QUIET AROUND HERE! I'M THYIN' TO WRITE SOME MUSIC. HERE - HERE'S A BUCK!
- 9 OLD M: Thank you, son. You're one of nature's noblemen!
- 10 FIB: Skip it.
- 11 MCL: Where is this girls' camp, Mr. Old Timer? In the mountains?
- 12 OLD M: No, she's waitin' outside, daughter. Gonna buy her a sody.
- 13 FIB: Huh? What?
- 14 OLD M: Bessie. My little Girl Scout! She's the Scout that thought this up, Johnny! Hoh heh! So long, noblemen.
- 15 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 16 FIB: DARN! IT! Lock that door, willya, Molly - before somebody else busts in here and --
- 17 SOUND: DOOR OPENS FAST

- 1 OLD M: WHY DID YOU SAY YOU'RE WRITIN' MUSIC, JOHNNY??
- 2 MOL: Yes, Mr. Old Timer. For the Concert tonight. At the
Eike.
- 3 OLD M: Well, write me a part, Johnny - I'll be there! I do
bugle calls, you know.
- 4 FIB: Aw, you ain't a member of the Business Men's Symphony and
you know it!
- 5 MOL: Do you have a bugle, Mr. Old Timer?
- 6 OLD M: A bugle? Shucks, daughter anybody can do bugle calls
with a bugle! I do it the HARD WAY! (THUNDER'S
SENSATIONAL SOUL IMITATIONS)
- 7 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
- 8 FIB: Doggone it, I gotta get busy! I gotta get this
arrangement finished and practice my singin'.
- 9 MOL: Your singin'?
- 10 FIB: Didn't I tell you? I'm a-singin' the concert with a vocal
arrangement I wrote myself. The King's Men are helpin'
me sing it.
- 11 MOL: Helping you? That's a little like Reubardt helping you
paint the fence.
- 12 FIB: I almost got it now, Holly. (FLINK-FLANK-FLINK) This is
the part here where I throw a derby hat over the concert,
out out the fiddles, and bring in the tin section --
- 13 MOL: You mean the brass section.

1. FIB: Government restrictions, kids - ain't allowed to use brass. Anyhow, with a derby hat over the cornet, we mute the flute, see - because a soft toot from a muted flute is a beast of a toot - and the mute on the flute is out, to toot, if you give a toot for flute-mutes, but the mute hates suit the flute it mutes to toot the toot that suit the flute --
2. HOL: XOXOX.
3. FIB: Huh?
4. HOL: Throw a derby over that one, too - and come on, let's get dressed!
5. ORCH: "THE DUCKY QUACKS"
(APPLAUSE)

- 1 SOUND: BUSTLING NOISES...SCRAPING OF CHAIRS...SCUFFLING FEET, ETC.
IN B.G. COUPLE OF INSTRUMENTS TUNING UP
- 2 MOL: My goodness, this is exciting, McDoo!
- 3 FIB: Yep. HEY HORT, GET THOSE POTTED PALMS OUT FRONT! HEY OLE,
GET SOME MORE CHAIRS ON STAGE HERE, BWT!
- 4 MOL: I just love being backstage!
- 5 FIB: You'll love it even more, when you see your husband out
there takin' bows tonight, tootsie! "MAESTRO HUBER ROCKS
THE MUSIC WORLD WITH HIS SENSATIONAL ORCHESTRATION OF HIS
OWN ARRANGEMENT..."
- 6 MAN: (PADING IN) Hey, McDoo - you gave the wrong music! I
play piccolo - this sheet says "Kettledrum".
- 7 FIB: Oh, I meant to tell you, Bert - the guy that plays the
kettles couldn't make it tonight, but two guys turned up
with piccolos -
- 8 MAN: I know, but---
- 9 FIB: So just scratch out "kettledrum" on there and write in
"piccolo". Okay? Any other questions?
- 10 MAN: (PADING) Well...I dunno...I'll try it..(PICCOLO DISCHES--
SEY)
- 11 MOL: Heavenly days! You make everything so simple.
- 12 FIB: Well, there's nothing complicated when you understand -
what's the matter, La Triv? Did you get your music?
- 13 GALE: Uh - yes, I think this is it, McDoo, but --
- 14 MIL: Don't you understand it, Mr. Mayor?

- 1 GALE: Not exactly. Here, McGee (HUSTLES PAPERS) on top of the page here it says "S..E..X". What does that mean?
- 2 MOL: That's an odd question.
- 3 FIB: "S..E..X"? That's "saxophone", La Triv - I had to abbreviate. That's what you play, ain't it - saxophone?
- 4 GALE: Uh...yes. I didn't think of that.
- 5 FIB: Any more questions?
- 6 GALE: Yes...this .. uh - here, in the middle of these notes, it says "pick". What does that mean?
- 7 FIB: "Pick-Bicetto", naturally. Nigosh, doncha know music, La Trivia? Pickbicetto is where you pick it.
- 8 GALE: With a saxophone?
- 9 MOL: That's something you do with a violin, McGee!
- 10 FIB: Well, let him borrow one! Nigosh, I can't do everything for these gags! I only write the music, La Triv. Playin' it is your problem!
- 11 GALE: "Problem" is a very gentle word. (PADING) I'd better get in a corner and try to figure this...
- 12 CLIFF: Excuse me, sir - are you Mr. McGee?
- 13 FIB: That's me, bud - the maestro. Why?
- 14 CLIFF: I, sir - am your piccolo player. My brother-in-law couldn't make it tonight, so he sent me along to play for him.
- 15 MOL: Isn't that thoughtful, McGee?
- 16 FIB: Yep. Good. Here's your music, bud. (HUSTLE UP PAPERS) Got your piccolo, I see. Any questions?

- 1 CLIFF: Just one, sir.
- 2 FIB: Shoot.
- 3 CLIFF: Which end of this thing do I put in my mouth?
- 4 FIB: What?
- 5 MOE: For goodness sake! The end you blow on, naturally.
- 6 CLIFF: Oh, of course. Silly of me. (FADING) Thank you very much.
- 7 FIB: Glad you straightened him out, kiddo. There's so many details here, you'll hafta help - OH HI, GEORGE, GRAB YOUR MIBIC OFF THE PIANO THERE!
- 8 MOE: What does he play?
- 9 FIB: Cymbals...Boy this is --- HEY, OLE! I TOLDJA TO GET SOME MORE CHAINS UP HERE FOR THE ORCHESTRA! COME ON, BOY, SHAP INTO IT!
- 10 OLE: Look, McGee - could I make a small suggestion? I like to suggest something you could do.
- 11 FIB: Okay.
- 12 MOE: What's the suggestion, Ole?
- 13 OLE: Oh, I didn't see you standing there, Missus. Skip it, McGee. I don't use language like that in front of ladies.
- 14 FIB: Well come on, boy - let's get movin'!
- 15 OLE: If you're in such a hurry, McGee - why don't you rest the mouth awhile and give some other muscles a chance? I just get paid to be janitor for Elks, McGee. When I do work for Motsey Business Symphony, I'm just donatio' my time!
- 16 FIB: Well goshie, I'm tryin' to run everything by myself and nobody -
- 17 WIL: (FADING IN) COFFEE AGENCY? WHO WANTS A CUP OF COFFEE?

- 1 FIB: Coffee? I do, Junior!
- 2 MAB: (SLIGHTLY OFF KICK, HARLOW!
- 3 DOC: (FADING IN) I'll take a cup, Harlow!
- 4 MOL: Mr. Wilcox - that's a thoughtful thing to do!
- 5 WIL: Hi, Molly - hello, maestro! (POUNCE, POUNCE, POUNCE) I thought everybody could use a pickup before we go out there and face the critics tonight!
- 6 FIB: You said it, Junior! When I mount that podium and face the audience with my back -
- 7 WIL: And there's nothing like a cup of coffee, with good rich Pet Milk in it to brighten things up! Help yourself, fellows. Splash the Pet into it!
- 8 DOC: Pass me that pitcher, McGee. Thanks.
- 9 MOL: Your treat, Mr. Wilcox?
- 10 WIL: Molly, it's everybody's treat when you serve Pet Milk in your coffee! Look at that beautiful creamy color - taste that rich full-bodied flavor! Pet Evaporated Milk -
- 11 FIB: HEY, EMIL - GRAB YOUR MUSIC THOSE, BOY!
- 12 MOL: What does he play?
- 13 FIB: Cymbals.
- 14 WIL: Like I say, smart housewives know that Pet Milk is not only delicious in coffee, but it adds extra goodness to their cooking, too. Favorite family dishes, cooked with Pet Milk,
- 15 FIB: HEY, CARL! GRAB YOUR MUSIC THOSE, BOY!

- 1 MOL: What does he play?
- 2 FIB: Cymbals.
- 3 WIL: I say - cooked with Pet Milk, your favorite dishes are extra tasty and extra nourishing! Makes a big hit with the family. And Pet is easy on the budget too, because -
- 4 FIB: Hey Doc - you been practicing? You know your part okay?
- 5 DOC: Perfectly, McGee. I memorized it.
- 6 MOL: What are you playing tonight, Doctor?
- 7 DOC: Cymbals.
- 8 WIL: And I say, Pet Milk costs less generally than any other form of milk -
- 9 FIB: I'm gonna murder 'em tonight, Doc. I predict this night will go down in musical history!
- 10 DOC: So connect.
- 11 WIL: Costs less than half as much as cream and - HEY, is anybody listening to me???? Anybody at all??
- 12 MOL: If they aren't, we're all dead!
- 13 FIB: You better go practice your music a little, Junior - we'll be startin' any minute.

TUNING SOUNDS OFF

- 14 MOL: What do you play, Mr. Wilcox? Cymbals?
- 15 FIB: No, Junior's in the wind section. Molly.
- 16 MOL: Nice casting....What do you have, Mr. Wilcox - a cornet?

- 1 FIB: (NERVOUS) Boyboy, what a night this is gonna be! How do I look? I look like a maestro? Is my hair messed up enough? My hair?
- 2 MOL: It's perfect, dearie - looks like you'd been asleep standing on your head in a wind tunnel.
- 3 FIB: Good! How do I look from the back - that's how the audience will see me. How I look ²from the back?
- 4 MOL: Lumpy...What have you got in your hip pockets?
- 5 FIB: Nothing'.
- 6 MOL: Oh...my mistake.
- 7 FIB: Boy, I'm nervous -- all us maestros get nervous when -
OH HI, WIMP!
- 8 WIMP: Hello, Folts!
- 9 MOL: Hello Mr. Wimple, I didn't know you were in this orchestra! What do you play - the cymbals?
- 10 WIMP: I should say not! This is my instrument right here. I play - the bass fiddle. (THUMPS IT)
- 11 MOL: How nice. Do you like it?
- 12 WIMP: Oh, I love that fiddle, Mrs. McGee! I've even used it. For - my wife.
- 13 MOL: You mean?
- 14 WIMP: Yes - Sweetface, my Big Old Bass Fiddle! (THUMPS IT AGAIN)
And believe me, when I go out there tonight - I'll really slap that bass!

- 1 FIB: Well, grab your music off the piece there, Wimp and -
- 2 WIMP: Could I please play just a little bitty solo, Mr. McGee -
right in the middle of the number? I've been practicing
chords -
- 3 FIB: No, no - the music's already wrote, Wimp and -
- 4 WIMP: (FRANTIC PLEADING) Please, Mr. McGee! PLEASE MAESTRO!
I've worked so hard - hiding in the attic with my bass
fiddle, when Sweetface was out - working and slaving -
just ONE little solo --
- 5 MCL: Mr. Wimplo! Get up off your knees! You're begging your
pieces!
- 6 WIMP: No, I'm begging Mr. McGee to let me --
- 7 FIB: OKAY, OKAY, you can solo, Wimp! Get up!
- 8 WIMP: Oh, thank you, thank you -
- 9 FIB: Take your music and write "solo" across it
- 10 WIMP: Oh, thank you, thank you -
- 11 FIB: DADGAT IT, STOP KISSING MY HAND! Go practice!
- 12 MCL: Heavens! days - your musicians take it big, don't they?
How can he solo, without changing the music?
- 13 FIB: Look, tootie, all I want to do, is keep everybody happy.
I already promised 8 guys they can solo. Only thing they
don't know, is they all solo at once.
- 14 GALE: COME ON, MCGEE. WE'RE READY TO START!
- 15 WALLA-WALLA...TUNING GUISSES

- 1 MCL: Hurry, dearie -- and good luck!
- 2 FIB: Keep your fingers crossed, kiddo - this is it. ALL RIGHT
MEN, QUIET, PLEASE!
- 3 INSTRUMENTS SINGING LOGS... MUSIC (ST):
- 4 FIB: Before the curtain opens - a few last words from your
maestro!
- 5 GALE: "Last words" is a nice choice, McGee.
- 6 FIB: You men have a great privilege tonight. You are about to
play under one of the great undiscovered personalities of
the musical world! No!
- 7 SOUND: RAPID BLAST ON SAXAPHONE
- 8 FIB: WHO SAID THAT?
- 9 GALE: Sorry, McGee. I sneezed into my saxophone.
- 10 FIB: Well, watch it, boy! Now, you men know what we're doin' -
"The Tennessee Waltz". I've wrote it all out for you.
Remember - no hotfoots during the number - every man play
from his own music - and don't stand up in front of the
trumpets! All right - CURTAIN!
- 11 SOUND: CURTAIN OPENS... SCATTERED CAST APPLAUSE... TAP-TAP
- 12 MUSIC: MUSIC ARRANGEMENT OF "TENNESSEE WALTZ"
- 13 APPLAUSE: INTO KEYS, YELLS, CATCALLS AND LAUGHTER... KISS IT UP!
- 14 FIB: (HAPPILY) THANK YOU, THANK YOU, YOU WONDERFUL PEOPLE!
THANK YOU! I love you all.

1 MOL: (OFF - LOUD WHISPER) McGee! Come on - stop bowing!

2 BOOS...KISSES

3 FIB: THANK YOU, THANK YOU! I HAVE ANOTHER GREAT TREAT IN
STORE FOR YOU NOW -

4 GALE: (OFF) Get him off of there!

5 DOC: (OFF) CLOSE THE CURTAIN, SOMEBODY!!

6 CHIEF AND BATTLE OF CLOSING CURTAIN, OVER:

7 FIB: (OVER SOUND) I MUST LEAVE YOU FOR A MOMENT - BUT I SHALL
RETURN!

8 BOOS...CATCALLS, FAKE...

9 FIB: Boycboyboy, listen to that mob, Mally! THEY LOVE ME!

10 MOL: I'm not so sure! Here, sit down over here.

11 FIB: (WHISKY) I got no time to sit down, kiddo - I gotta get
ready for my solo, with the King's Men. How was it, La
Trie - how was that Tennessee Waltz? Sensational, huh?

12 GALE: If that was the Tennessee Waltz, McGee, we must have taken
the wrong turn at Nashville.

13 DOC: Yes, if he's a conductor, we need a brakeman. That open
switch we hit back here...

14 FIB: Come on, help me get ready, everybody! Get me outta this
shirt, Doc - hand me a dry shirt, Mally. Thanks.

15 MOL: Heavenly days - you're wringing wet, McGee!

16 FIB: Very emotional experience, my dear. Very accelerating!
I really gave my all!!

- 1 GALE: And you had so little to start with.
- 2 MOL: Well now, I thought he did very well, myself. I especially liked the part where he pressed a button and the baton lit up! You missed three beats when that happened, Doctor!
- 3 DOC: Yes, I was bit taken aback -
- 4 FIB: Give some more makeup, Molly! Powder my nose, willya? It shines in my eyes.
- 5 DOC: Powder his head, too.
- 6 MOL: Hold still, dearie.
- 7 FIB: Grab the atomiser there, La Triv - spray my throat while I button my shirt, willya? I'd let Doc do it, but he charges 3 dollars. Go on, spray my throat!
- 8 GALE: Well - all right -
- 9 FSSSS...FSSSS...FSSSS
- 10 MOL: No, no, Mr. Major - the INSIDE of his throat! Open your mouth, MrDoc.
- 11 FIB: Oh. Okay...ARRRRRRRRRRH (FSSS-FSSS-FSSS) Good! MI-MI-MI-MI!
- 12 DOC: What - uh - what are you going to sing, Caruso?
- 13 FIB: Special arrangement, Doc. I was gonna sing something operatic, like Puccini's "Tales of Hoffman" - or maybe Gardner's "Moonlight Sonata" -
- 14 GALE: Ohh, I like that last one. That's a good one!

- 1 FIB: Yeah, but they never finished them songs. They didn't
write any words to 'em. Had so my necktie, Doc! Thanks!
Boy, if they think that orchestra was good--
- 2 OLD: (FADING IN) "If they think it was good" he says! I got a
little present for you, McGee. Look what I took away from
3 fellows in the balcony.
- 3 SOUND: BUSTLE OF PAPER BAGS
- 4 FIB: (DELIGHTED) Migoah, they even brought me gifts, Molly!
Look fresh vegetables!
- 5 OLD: Tomatoes.
- 6 DOC: And they don't look very fresh.
- 7 FIB: This touches me, fellas - you know that? This really
hits me.
- 8 MOL: Yes, I'm afraid that's what they had in mind!
- 9 FIB: This is like the old barnstorming days - when people used to
pay admission with farm products. Just goes to show that
the people - the common people - are eager for fine music.
- 10 GALE: Yes, or target practice.
- 11 FIB: And I'll take it to them! I'll take this symphony on the
road! I'll sing! I'll play the small towns -
- 12 OLD: They get plenty of tomatoes in the small towns.
- 13 FIB: Listen! (Burst of Applause Off Stage)
- 14 MOL: It's the King's Men - they're on stage.
- 15 FIB: (Deeply Moved) Walk to the curtain with me, Molly.
(Faintly Under) My public is waiting! THIS - my dear -
IS MY FINEST HOUR!
- 16 GALE: Sweet Genevieve!
- 17 KING'S MEN & MOURN: "DANCE OF THE MARSH" and "BACK HOME IN INDIANA"
- 18 APPLAUSE
- 19 GRIM: HIT "LOVE IS THE REASON" FINE FOR!

6/12/51

CLOSING COMMERCIALS

1 **WIL/DE:** Fibber and Molly return in a moment.

Ever so often the Department of Agriculture reminds vacationers that milk must be pasteurized to be safe for drinking. And that's important to remember. There are ways, of course, to pasteurize the raw milk you might buy. But the easiest way to be sure of safe milk wherever you go vacationing, is to buy **Fat Milk**. Sterilized after it's sealed in the can, **Fat Milk** is always as safe as if there were no harmful germ of disease in the world. **Fat Milk** is safe for baby - safe for everyone in your family. And **Fat Milk** costs less generally than any other form of milk. So, take a can of **Fat Milk** with you. Or buy it where you spend your vacation. **Fat Milk**, the first evaporated milk, is sold everywhere.

2 **KING'S MEN:** "BANKS OF THE MARSH" ... PAGE FOUR

YAGI

- 1 MIL: Well, dearie, it's been another happy season.
- 2 FID: Yop. Got a lot of nice people to say thanks to again. So from all of us on the show --
Thanks to our sponsor, the Fat Milk Company, and to NBC for the use of the hall each week -
3 MIL: And our grateful thanks to all our friends who have let us visit their homes each Tuesday night. I hope we've been pleasant guests.
- 4 FID: Me, too. And keep a smile burning in the window, will you? We'll be back again October 2. Thanks again, and goodnight.
- 5 MIL: Goodnight, all.
- 6 ORCH: ~~THESE...UP AND PAKE KIB!~~
- 7 WIL: The first evaporated milk - Fat Milk - has brought you Fitter McGee and Molly each week at this time. Listen next week and every week during the summer to a new variety program starring Jack Pearl. And watch for Fitter McGee and Molly's return October 2.
Goodnight.
- 8 ORCH: ~~UP AND PAKE PAKE OUT.~~

HITCH HIKE: Pat

1. MILK

Can a newly married couple build a life together when the young husband is away ... working for Uncle Sam? Mary a young wife is facing this problem and it's one Sally Carter tries to help her younger sister solve in the Story of the Week on Fat Milk's Mary Lee Taylor program next Saturday morning. Besides this story about modern marriage, you'll hear Mary Lee Taylor's husband-tested recipe for a wonderful Fat Milk dessert .. an easy-to-fix ICEBOX CREAM PIE that takes little cooking and no baking. For this double-feature program, tune in sure next Saturday morning over NBC for Fat Milk's Mary Lee Taylor.

2. CREAM THESE AND SIGNIFY.