

find for me 2 *using my own hand 47*

ORCHESTRA: PAST INTO "SMOOTH SAILING"

ORCHESTRA: BEHIND APPLAUSE INTO MCGEE THEME: "RIDIN' AROUND IN THE RAIN"

SOUNDS (SIMULTANEOUSLY) ERRATIC MOTOR EFFECT (UP FOR 1. 2. 3. 4.) SIREN FAINTLY TO FADE IN

MOLLY MCGEE: D'ye hear that?

~~McGEE~~ Ye mean that number three cylinder? I know. I told that feller back there to adjust the plug to the thickness of a dime. But he musta used two nickels. Why I mind the time when -

MOLLY I don't mean a nickel, and I don't mean a dime. I mean a COPPER! Listen, will ye....but don't look back!

SOUND: SIREN UP

MOLLY Ahaa! Ye will go thru a red light, will ye, McGee! ~~McGEE~~ Shucks, I tell ye that light *McGee* lit, Molly.

MOLLY Sure! And me Uncle Tim wears a collar but he's no horse. I tell ye McGee, we're due fer a --

SOUND SIREN CLOSE UP....OUT. MOTOR CONTINUE

COP *Key tone* All right, all right....pull over there, you!

SOUND

MOLLY Well....here it is, McGee....and I didn't even have time to hang out the Notre Dame pennant!

~~McGEE~~ Don't worry, Molly, I'll handle this. AHEM. Evenin' Sergeant. Nice cool evenin' - ain't it?

COP Yeah. But it'll be warmer any minute. Or maybe the cooler for you. Now what's the idea o' passin' up the red light back there? What's your name? What's your license number? Where ye goin'? Where's your city sticker? What's the idea? Hah?

MOLL Answer them wan at a time, McGee, startin' with the red light, remember?

Listen, Officer, don't git flip. My name's McGee,  
and I'm President of the I.T.C.I O.T.U.S.&C. Local  
82, AHEM. Which means th' International Tourist  
Camp Inspectors o' the United States and Canada. I  
know some pretty big men around here and -  
Fine! The judge is six foot three. Now follow me,  
and no monkey business, see?

COP

SOUND

SHARP MOTOR SOUND...UP AND FADE ... SIREN IN AND  
FADE OUT

SOUND

ERRATIC MOTOR UP...DOWN

MOLLY

My my....it's awful hot drivin' in July, ain't it, McGee?  
July? This here's April.

~~scribble~~

MOLLY

Sure. And in NINETY DAYS it'll be July.

~~scribble~~

Now Molly....it ain't that serious. (FADE OUT)

I tell ye that red light ~~wasn't~~ <sup>wasn't</sup> lit and I'll plead the  
case till ~~it's done~~ <sup>it's done</sup>.

MOTOR UP AND OUT

ORCHESTRA

IN LIGHTLY (STRINGS AND WOODWINDS) EIGHT BARS  
AND OUT..THEME

SOUND

GAVEL

MOLLY

Listen well to the judge's gavel, McGee. It's the only  
knock that ain't aboost ✓

JUDGE

SILENCE IN COURT..OFFICER, what's the man charged with?

COP

Passin' up a red light at the junction, your honor.

~~scribble~~

YOUR HONOR..THE LIGHT WASN'T LIT ~~wasn't~~...

SOUND

GAVEL

COP

It don't make any difference, your honor. That light ain't workin' right, - but it's a red light, and he shoulda stopped fer it.

JUDGE

That light ought to be fixed, Schwartz.

MOLLY

Schwartz, is it! Hah! And me wastin' me sweet Irish smiles: *on a boy named Schwartz!*

SOUND

GAVEL

JUDGE: Quiet, madam. What's your name, defendant?  
 GEE: McGee, Fibber McGee, your Honor. One o' the old  
 Nebraska McGees. One o' the oldest and most respectable

JUDGE: Never mind. I realize that it's difficult to see that  
 light at the junction. Nevertheless, we must impose  
 caution on all motorists, and it is obvious that it  
 IS a red light, lit or not. Now...what have you to  
 say, McGraw?

GEE: McGEE, it is. AHM. And I got this here to say. I'm  
 a law-abiden citizen and that there red light ~~was~~<sup>wasn't</sup>  
 lit. ~~It~~<sup>It</sup> of been lit, I'd of knew twas a red  
 light; but a red light that ain't lit ain't a red  
 light. On account of because a light that ain't lit  
 ain't a light, and if it's gotta be lit to be a red  
 light and it ain't lit, then it ain't a red light.  
 If a red light is the kind of a light a red light ~~is~~<sup>isn't</sup>  
 to be, it'd be a lit light, and not a dead light. A  
 dead red light ain't no more a red light than a lit  
 light is a dead light. And I claims that any time  
 my headlights sees a dead light, red light or no ~~red~~<sup>red</sup>  
 light and I ride right by the light, I'm in my rights.  
 AHM. C'mon, Molly!

(DOOR SLAM)

(APPLAUSE: \_\_\_\_\_)

~~CHASER~~ *What's The Season!*

*Florence Estimer Follows*

ORCHESTRA: "I'VE GOT RHYTHM" 1 1/2 MINUTES

(APPLAUSE)

*our song*

ORCHESTRA: INTRO. TO FLOSSIE FARMER PADING (UNDER DIALOGUE)

HARLOW: Well, Fibber, what are you doing back here? The last I saw of you, you were before a Justice of the Peace.

(FIB)

Yep. But ye see, me and Molly decided they wasn't ~~no~~ Justice --

MOLLY: So we're gonna ~~buy~~ <sup>sing</sup> a piece!

FIBBER & MOLLY: FLOSSIE FARMER THE SNAKE CHARMER

(APPLAUSE) -- CHASER)

WILCOX: Thank you folks. A bright song with a bright finish. And listen, listeners. <sup>here's the way to protect the</sup> bright finish on your car, ~~to protect your car from U. S. Rays of Law.~~ now that the hot summer days are coming in --

(FIB)

Excuse me a mite, <sup>Mr. Carver</sup>

WILCOX:

Not ~~Carver~~. <sup>Carver</sup> ~~Harlow~~. HARLOW WILCOX.

(FIB)

Oh yes. ~~We~~ <sup>anyhow</sup> ~~are~~ ~~not~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~. But I don't think your givin' folks the right picture onto Johnson's Auto Wax.

WILCOX:

I suppose you could do it much better.

(FIB)

I ain't got the slightest doubt of it <sup>my</sup> boy! AHEM. I'd make a kind of a story out <sup>it</sup> ~~of it~~. ~~like~~...like this. ONCE UPON A TIME....but maybe I better have a <sup>family</sup> ~~family~~ Mr. Marshmelli.

WILCOX:

Marcelli.

(PANFARE: VERY WEAK AND SQUEAKY)

FIBER

*Big - Aunt Jerry*

Thanks. AHM. Folks, once upon a time, they was two kids. Violet and Ray. Heh heh. Git it? Violet Ray. Well sir, they was never a dull moment with Violet and Ray. They improved each shinin' hour, ye might say, eatin' the finish offen cars. So one Sunday mornin', Violet says to Ray, Ray, she says, I'm jest hungry to spoil the finish onto a nice shiny car. Now there's a bright, gleamin' job down there -- come on -- let's ruin it. Gray s..ys kay. I mean Okay says Ray, and down they comes, right onto the nice shiny car. But t'was no use. After ten hours ~~they give~~ they give up. Shucks, says Violet, to Ray, we ain't making no impression. Ain't we got any personality any more? And Ray jest laughs. Look, says he, to Violet, this here car's got Johnson's <sup>auto</sup> Wax onto it; that's what makes it so bright -- and why we ain't gittin' nowhere spoilin' it. That's what ye git, Violet, says Ray, fer pickin' out THIS ~~SPARKLE~~ CAR. Whatcha mean, that's what I git, says Violet? And Ray jest laffs ~~and laffs and laffs~~. Fer bein' so ultra, Violet, he says. Heh heh. AHM. ~~laflare~~

(APPLAUSE: (SQUEAKY PANFARE)

~~(ORCHESTRA)~~

WILCOX: Thanks Fibber. That was terrib--er--that was splendid. Glad to help ye out any time <sup>my</sup> boy!

WILCOX: (LAUGHS) Well you certainly spoiled my story, Fibber. So I'll ask Marcelli to give me time to think while he plays "SINGING A HAPPY SONG", with a little vocal harmony by our two Russian Berfs from the Serfice Station -- DUSTOFF & BRIGHTSKY!

(ORCHESTRA SINGS HAPPY SONG)

(APPLAUSE -- CHASER)

WILCOX:

Ladies and gentlemen, now that I've considered it, that story that Fibber McGee told you about Violet & Ray wasn't such a fairy tale as it sounded. Johnson's Auto Wax DOES protect your car so that the ultra violet rays of the sun cannot destroy the finish. Wax actually saves the finish of your car against the onslaughts of sun, rain and road film. Before you wax your car of course you'll want to take off all the old grease and dirt that's been collecting on it. The simple way to get that dirty film off is to use Johnson Auto Cleaner. It's the easiest cleaner you ever used and it positively will not hurt the finish -- Johnson's auto cleaner will make your car bright as new -- and Johnson's Auto Wax will keep it that way -- keep it so beautiful the neighbors will actually believe you have a new car. Drive into a service station and tell them to make your car shine like it did the day it was first driven out of the show room. They can do it in short order with Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner. Or, if you prefer you can easily wax your OWN car. Thousands of car owners are doing it. Just ask your regular dealer or service station for Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner, and your dealer will give you a can of black touchup enamel free with your purchase. But more about this free offer later....in the meantime

~~Mr. Marcelli plays a tune about him, as the scene is~~

Tanna Green

MOON TUNER GREEN

(ORCHESTRA:

A large, stylized handwritten signature, possibly 'Tanna Green', is written over the 'MOON TUNER GREEN' text. Below the signature are several horizontal scribbles and lines, some of which appear to be crossed out or corrected.





MAN: Good evening sir, Gasoline?

MOLLY: Sure. Fill it up.

(QUICKLY) Halfway. AHEM.

MAN: Yes sir. Oil?

MOLLY: *Oh* I need oil, Molly?

MOL: Oi dunno. McGee. Where do ye squeak?

MOLLY: AHEM. No, I, nice little station ye got here, son.

MAN: Yes, but I'm building onto it next month. So I can handle washing and waxing.

MOL: ~~Waxing? What? Now aint ye sorry ye shaved off that little mustache?~~

MOLLY: AHEM. Been in business long?

MAN: Ever since I got out of the army.

MOLLY: Now ye don't tell me ye was in the army! What division?

MAN: The Rainbow. Why?

MOLLY: Well they had a swell record, Boy. AHEM. I was into the intelligence myself.

MOL: The WHAT, McGee?

MOLLY: INTELLIGENCE.

MOLLY: The WHAT?

MOLLY: Infantry. AHEM. That is at first. Then I was into the cavalry, the Navy, and the Foreign Legion. By jing, boy, THERE'S a great outfit. The Foreign Legion. Ye know, the Foreign legion is the toughest, hardest, boiled hunch o' fellers into the world. ~~They're the best of the best.~~

MAN: ~~That's a good one. I'll be right back.~~

*Most of us went in  
it to - to forget. Just to fa*

MOL: ~~Now I remember the...~~

~~...~~

FIB: ~~Now I remember the...~~

~~...~~

~~...~~

~~...~~

~~...~~

MAN: What were YOU forgetting sir.

FIB: 1-2 I forgot.

MOLLY: Ye forgot what, McGee?

FIB: What I went into it to forgit. AHM. That's why I re-enlisted. To see if I could remember what I joined up the first time to forgit, AHM.

MOL: Hah! what was that...an army or a memory course, McGee?

FIB: I'll never fergit <sup>one</sup> thing though.

MOL: ~~Well, well, well. At last he remembers what he forgot.~~

MAN: What was that sir?

FIB: Ermintrude.

~~Waska~~ <sup>Waska</sup>...a girl.

*a Ent Camel*

FIB: Wel-l-l in a way. Ermintrude was a Camel. Ye see I was assigned to the Third Camel Corpse.

MOLLY: Corel

MOL: These was Camels. Not Apples. AHM. Ermintrude was a racin' camel I had. Real sweet tempered camel, as camels

MOL: And did she go? *→ Mmm! - oh you left the foreign leg*

FIB: Np. But I did. ~~Waska~~ I left the Foreign Legion... ~~the~~ the hardest thing I ever done was to ~~part with~~ <sup>part with</sup> old Ermintrude.

*Smelly*

Many's the time we used to ride over the desert together in the gloemin'. Many's the time I'd git off to drink at a well into the hot sands...and then I'd put my foot ont Ermintrude's Knee and say Waska, moola! and UP she's rai...

FIB:

Well sir, Ermintrude was a wonderful camel. She could go two weeks without <sup>no</sup> water.

HAN:

I thought a camel could only go seven days without water.

FIB:

Most of 'em can. But Ermintrude was one o' TWIN camels. They was Gertrude and Ermintrude. Gertrude had to have ten buckets a day and Ermintrude could go two weeks without none. Seems like Ermintrude inherited all the strength. AHEM. Well

*Also Mill*

sir, as I says, the hardest thing I ever done into my life was to leave Ermintrude. I'll never forget how her lip kinda quivered when I says goodbye, and I got a big lump into my own throst, ~~too~~.

MOLLY:

Hah. He swallowed his tobaccy!

FIB:

No sir. Twas emotion. AHEM. Well sir I left the Legion. Too many foreigners into it. But years later, I was here in New York one Fall day and I went into git me a overcoat.

MOL:

In a restaurant.

FIB:

In a restaur-- NO. In a clothin' Store. Howdy do, Mr McGee says the clerk, real respectful...I was well known in New York then.

MOL:

And STILL he was respectful?

HAN:

Well, what happened, sir?

FIB:

I'm comin' to it. I want a overcoat I says to the feller. Okay, says he, reachin' over to the rack, here's a snappy number in camel's hair, says he, and I looks it over. And will ye believe it, son, right square smack dab into the middle o' the shoulder was a little oblong patch o' white hair. It was <sup>1-7</sup> ~~1/2~~ ERMINTRUDE.

MOL:

~~Sure. A black patch would have been Ermintrude. But a white patch was Ermintrude.~~



WILCOX:

And Ladies and Gentlemen, we would like to tell you about a free offer--

(INTERRUPTING) Yep, next week, folks, we're gonna give to everybody listenin' in a new car of any make ye ask fer. All ye gotta do is -- HEY QUIT PUSHIN' ME *Harfo*

WILCOX:

Fibber McGee is wrong, folks. We are not giving away any free cars - but with every purchase of Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner we are giving away a 40¢ can of Johnson's Touch-up Enamel. There is a brush right with the can and it's a cinch to touch up any little scratches or broken places in the finish on your fenders or the body of the car. There's a special introductory price of 98¢ for both Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner and you get the can of Touch-Up Enamel free. Better go to your regular wax dealer or service station right away with your 98¢ and ask for Johnson's Auto Wax and Cleaner. Then clean and wax your car the first chance you get and surprise your family with a car that looks like new.

(ORCHESTRA: THEME .. SAVE YOUR SORROW)

WILCOX:

DON'T FORGET - NEXT WEEK AT THIS TIME, YOU HAVE A BRIGHT AND SHINING DATE WITH JOHNSON'S AUTO WAX. .. AND FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY..... Goodnight.  
THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

HM  
VH  
AC  
MC

4/12/35