

Phil Leslie
Program #38

TAPE:
Tuesday, June 9, 1953
8:30-9:PM PDST

BROADCAST:
Tuesday, June 30, 1953
6:30-7:00 PDST

1 - 435
2 - 940
3 - 600
20 -
Cut 3

"FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY"

for

REYNOLDS METALS COMPANY

CAST:

JIM JORDAN.....FIBBER MCGEE
MARIAN JORDAN.....MOLLY
BILL THOMPSON.....OLD TIMER
ARTHUR Q. BRYAN.....DOC GAMBLE
DICK LEGRAND.....OLE

HARLOW WILCOX.....HIMSELF

STAFF:

PRODUCER-DIRECTOR.....MAX HUTTO
ASST. DIRECTOR.....RAY WESSINGER
WRITERS.....PHIL LESLIE
and
KEITH FOWLER
PROGRAM MANAGER.....HARRY BUBECK
PRODUCTION MANAGER...KAREL PEARSON
BUCHANAN ADV REP.....NAT STROM
MUSICAL DIRECTOR.....BILLY MILLS
VOCALS.....KING'S MEN
ANNOUNCER.....HARLOW WILCOX
ENGINEER.....JOHN DEGRAZZIO
SOUND TECHNICIAN.....~~PAUL THOMPSON~~
PARKER CORNELL
SECRETARY.....BILLIE NEILSEN

1 WIL: THE REYNOLDS ALUMINUM PROGRAM - WITH FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY

2 ORCH: THEME.....FADE FOR:

3 WIL: The Reynolds Metals Company, makers of Reynolds Aluminum, presents Fibber McGee and Molly transcribed. The show is written by Phil Leslie and Keith Fowler, and directed by Max Hutto, with music by the King's Men and Billy Mills' Orchestra.

4 ORCH: "FADE AND HOLD UNDER:

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY
June 30, 1953

OPENING COMMERCIAL:

1 WIL: Through the weeks past, you have heard described many of the modern uses of aluminum....the rustproof metal that makes better windows and gutters for your home....the heat-reflective metal that adds to year-round comfort, either as insulation or as roofing and siding for farm buildings. Versatile aluminum....that makes strong, safe parts for automobiles....and colorful foil packaging to protect the foods you buy....and, of course, your own favorite Reynolds Wrap, the pure aluminum foil. Now we want to offer you, free a fascinating booklet that is the story of aluminum itself....how it was discovered, what it is and what it does. It's called the ABC's of aluminum and it's interesting reading for anybody...useful information for students and teachers. For your free copy of the ABC's of aluminum, just address a post card to ALUMINUM, Reynolds Metals Company, Louisville 1, Kentucky. That's ALUMINUM, Reynolds Metals Company, Louisville 1, Kentucky.

2 ORCH: OPENER UP TO FINISH:

1 WIL: IF THERE WAS A FISH IN DUGAN'S LAKE THAT HAD THE SOURCES OF INFORMATION - AND THE VOICE - OF GABRIEL HEATTER, IT WOULD SAY "AHH, THERE 'S BAD NEWS TODAY!" BECAUSE A BIG FISHING TRIP IS GETTING UNDER WAY AT 79 WISTFUL VISTA. HERE IN A KITCHEN FULL OF SANDWICHES, FISHING TACKLE AND TALL TALK, WE FIND -

FIBBER MCGEE AND MOLLY!

APPLAUSE

- 2 MOL: Well, the lunch is all packed, McGee, and as soon as the others get here we'll start.
- 3 FIB: Boyoboy, what a time I and You and Doc and Ole and Wilcox are gonna have today, kiddo! I'll murder them fish!
- 4 MOL: Well, I hope we all catch -
- 5 FIB: I'll fracture 'em! I'll catch more bass than a cat in a fish market! I'll swoop down on that lake like a seagull, and snag fish faster than you snag nylons!
- 6 MOL: What about the rest of us?
- 7 FIB: You can clean 'em for me.
- 8 MOL: Well, that's a very generous thought, dearie - but don't forget, there are some pretty good fisherman in our group.
- 9 FIB: Aww, them guys! Fmp! Not a real fisherman in the bunch! Wilcox'll be out there tryin' to TALK the fish into givin' up. He'll promise to cook 'em in aluminum fryin' pans if they'll jump in his creel. And Ole - he handles a fishin' rod like he does a mop handle!

1st / 3rd

- 1 MOL: What about Doctor Gamble? He seems to -
- 2 FIB: Doc? HAH! That guy couldn't throw a hook into the seat of his own britches - and tootsie, that's a target!!.....No, you just relax, baby - Old Dad'll catch enough fish for all of us.
- 2 MOL: Mmm-hmm! I seem to recall that the last time we went to Dugan's Lake your entire catch was one old rubber boot.
- 3 FIB: The biggest rubber boot hooked there all year! A ten pounder. And this time I hope to hook the mate to it. That's my goal for today - fifty fine fish and a matched pair of boots!
- 4 MOL: You know, I was telling Mabel Toops how much you enjoy fishing that place, dearie. I said "McGee always gets a boot out of Dugan's Lake". (CORNEY LAUGH....PAUSE) My goodness, don't you get it, dearie? You caught a boot". Catch a boot - get a boot" -
- 5 FIB: Tain't funny, Mrs. McGee!
- 6 MOL: Mabel Toops laughed at it. I was thinking of sending it to Bishop Sheen, but I guess -
- 7 FIB: Well, you just watch me fish today, Molly - you're talkin' to the old master of the flyrod. I got me a new wrinkle today.
- 8 MOL: You should talk. I get a new wrinkle every time I look in the mirror and -

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- 1 FIB: I mean a fishin' wrinkle. I tied myself a new type of fly - dry fly - here, take a look at it.
- 2 MOL: Hmm.
- 3 FIB: The head's made outta green silk from an umbrella, body outta yellow wool from an old mustard plaster, tail outta down from a dead duck and 10 red cotton legs that I raveled outta my suspenders.
- 4 MOL: It's the weirdest thing I ever saw. Is there really a fly that looks like that?
- 5 FIB: Nope and that's the whole idea. A fish swims up and takes a gander at my fly. It's like nothin' he's ever seen before. He gives a gasp of amazement - the gasp pulls the fly into his mouth and he's hooked. 5K
- 6 MOL: I've heard some peculiar ideas in my day but that's the.....
- 7 SOUND: DOOR CHIME:
- 8 MOL: Come in.
- 9 SOUND: DOOR OPEN:
- 10 MOL: Ah, good morning, Dr. Gamble.
- 11 DOC: Good morning, my dear.
- 12 FIB: Hi, Chubby.
- 13 DOC: Hi, Stubby. You folks ready to head for the lake? Ole and Harlow have gone on ahead.
- 13 MOL: The lunch is all packed. We'll go in our car.
- 14 FIB: Boy, I can hardly wait to get out there and show you tadpole ticklers how a real fisherman operates.

- 1 DOC: I'm glad you started popping off, Scatter Mouth. I've talked to the other fellows and we all agree that we won't stand for any of your fantastic fish stories this trip.
- 2 FIB: Whatcha mean fish stories? I'm a truthful guy.
- 3 DOC: You're a truthful guy like Malenkov is a Methodist minister. Every time we go fishing you trot off by your repulsive little self and come back screaming about the big one that got away.
- 4 MOL: Doctor Gamble has a point, McGee.
- 5 FIB: Aw, he's just jealous because his own life is so dull, and I have so many fascinating experiences, that's all.
- 6 DOC: Your imaginary experiences fascinate nobody but you, Dream Boy. No exaggerations today, understand?
- 7 FIB: Whaddaya mean? Migosh, just because the most exciting thing that ever happened to you in your whole life was the time you found a patient with two gall bladders is no sign I exaggerate!.....I'm just the type guy that things happen to, that's all!
- 8 DOC: Right. And things will happen to you so fast today, you won't know what struck you, if you come in with one of those 7-foot tall tales of yours again.

- 1 FIB: Gee whiz, I wish you wouldn't take that attitude, Docky. You're my buddy. And next to me you're the best fisherman in the bunch.
- 2 DOC: Save the soft soap, McGee. You can't get around me with flattery.
- 3 FIB: I couldn't get around you with a ten-foot tape measure but it was worth a try.
- 4 MOL: Why not just stick to facts today, dearie? The whole truth and nothing but the truth.
- 5 FIB: (GRUDGINGLY) Okay, if that's the way you want it - but it's gonna be awful dull. Come on, let's get started. Take my tackle box, willya, Molly?
- 6 MOL: I've got it.
- 7 SOUND: RATTLE OF TACKLE BOX
- 8 FIB: Grab the lunch basket, Fatso - let's get out to the car.
- 9 MOL: You take it, McGee - that's not the Doctor's job.
- 10 FIB: Why shouldn't he take the lunch out? He'll be bringin' most of it back in that serge-covered pot of his.
- 11 DOC: I'll carry the lunch, but only because I have a favor to ask. Could we make one short stop before we leave town?
- 12 FIB: Where?
- 13 DOC: At Frank Mitchell's house. He's having trouble with fallen arches and I want to leave some ^{soothing} syrup for him.
- 14 MOL: Soothing syrup will cure fallen arches?
- 15 DOC: No, but it will make his baby sleep better. Walking the floor at night is what made Frank's arches fall.
- 16 FIB: Come on, let's get out to Dugan's Lake!
- 17 ORCH:
- 18 APPLAUSE

SECOND SPOT

- 1 SOUND: CAR MOTOR ROLLING ALONG
- 2 FIB: Ahhhh, there she is, kids! Dugan's Lake!
- 3 MOL: Yes - Slow down, McGee. There's Ole and Mr. Wilcox waiting for us.
- 4 FIB: I see 'em. I'll stop right next to 'em.
- 5 SOUND: CAR STOPS WITH SCREECH OF BRAKES....KILL MOTOR
- 6 DOC: Need any help getting your foot out of the floorboard, Fireball?
- 7 FIB: Don't worry about me, Doctor. When I stop, I stop! (UP) Okay fellas, here we are!
- 8 WIL: (COMING ON) We just got here ourselves. Hello, Molly.
- 9 DOC: Hello, Harlow.
- 10 MOL: Hello, Ole.
- 11 OLE: Hello, Doc.
- 12 MOL: Hello, Mr. Wilcox.
- 13 DOC: Hello, Ole.
- 14 WIL: Hello, Doc.
- 15 OLE: Hello, Missus.
- 16 FIB: (PAUSE) If you guys are all through bowin' and scrapin', let's go fishin', huh? (SOUND: CAR DOORS OPEN) Help Doc with the lunch basket, Junior - Ole, you grab the tackle boxes - no, you better help Doc with the lunch - Molly get the tackle - no, Harlow you get the tackle - Molly you take my flyrod - no Doc, you take -
- 17 MOL: We'll unload the car, Dearie - you just get out.
- 18 DOC: Yes - get out!

- 1 FIB: Okay, just tryin' to help.
- 2 SOUND: TACKLE BOXES, LUNCH, ETC. UNLOADED. UNDER:
- 3 FIB: Ahhh, it's great to get outta docrs into the great outtadoors!
- 4 DOC: Perfect weather.
- 5 WIL: Yep, crisp and clear.
- 6 FIB: Boy,will I reel 'em in today! In weather like this I can't miss, like I never do anyhow!
- 7 OLE: Now it starts to get a little windy.
- 8 FIB: Good old Dugan's Lake! Reminds me of a place I used to fish up in Wisconsin. Lake Wocca-minni-potta-poogo.
- 9 WIL: Wocca-minni-potta-poogo?
- 10 FIB: Yeah, Indian for "Maybe Fish Don't Bite Here But Watch Out For Mosquitoes". It was on that lake that I made the greatest catch of my life.
- 11 DOC: (TO SELF) Here it comes.
- 12 FIB: Yep - caught myself a 3-pound trout!
- 13 DOC: Oh McGee, you disappoint me. I thought your trout would weigh at least 80 pounds.
- 14 FIB: Nope, just 3 pounds, is all -
- 15 WIL: Glad to hear that!
- 16 FIB: This trout had one little added feature, though - he could talk.
- 17 MOL: What? A talking fish?

- 1 FIB: Yep, I had just hauled him into the boat and was takin'
 him off the hook when he gimme a kind of a dirty look and
 he says, "Hey, watch it, Bud, that hurts!"
- 2 OLE: Ohhh, this I don't believe!
- 3 FIB: Whaddaya mean you "don't believe him?" Did you ever have a
 hook in your lip? It probly DID hurt!
- 4 WIL: No, Pal, Ole didn't mean -
- 5 FIB: There was a big school of fish at the far end of the lake,
 you see, and it turned out my fish had just graduated from
 there.
- 6 MOL: Graduated? Magna cum lousy, I presume?
- 7 FIB: I didn't ask. Anyhow I figured I could make a fortune with
 a talkin' trout, so I sat right down with him there on the
 shores of Lake Wocca-Minni-Potta-Poogo, and I worked us out
 a vaudeville act. I taught him a few jokes, a time step,
 and two choruses of "Side By Side" and we were all set for
 the big-time!
- 8 OLE: Ohh, this is just ridiculous.
- 9 MOL: Let him go, Ole. Just let him run.
- 10 FIB: I was about ready to go into town and wire a bookin' agent,
 when all at once he went temperamental on me. Started
 arguin' about money. I offered him a hundred bucks a week,
 but he wanted 500!
- 11 WIL: Pretty ungrateful of him, Pal.

1 FIB: I went up to 200 bucks and a bucket of worms a week but he was stubborn. "Look," he says, givin' me a cold eye, "I ain't leavin' this lake for a cent less than 500 bucks, and that's my last word," he says.

2 MOL: I hope it's yours.

3 FIB: Well, it was his last ^{word} / all right - because I got tired arguin' and had him for dinner - and he was simply delicious! Which just goes to prove that no matter how educated a rainbow trout is, they always taste better cooked over a campfire.

OK to here

4 PAUSE

~~5 MOL: Well, it's not like that, come Doc?~~

6 DOC: --I heard it. Aspirin, anyone?

7 MOL: Is aspirin the strongest thing you have, Doctor?

8 FIB: Migosh, if you don't believe me, wait till we get back to the house - I'll show you the skillet I cooked him in! I still got it and -

9 DOC: MCGEE!

10 FIB: Hm?

11 DOC: Remember the talk we had before we left - about tall tales?

12 FIB: Yeah. But what that gottodowith -

13 DOC: I told you I'd already talked to the boys about this. Here's our proposition. We'll forgive you for Lake Wocca-Minni-Potta-Poogo-

1 WIL: But if you make up any more yarns today, we're gonna throw you into Dugan's Lake!

2 OLE: With a one-two-three and a yo-heave-ho!

3 FIB: Aw, geewhiz, fellas.

4 MOL: And I won't lift a finger.

5 FIB: Well, okay - that's fair enough, fellas. I won't exaggerate a thing today - and if I do you can toss me in the lake. I'll stick to the absolute truth, so help me.

6 MOL: Ahhh, this will be the day! Grab your tackle, men - let's fish!

7 CRCH: SHORT TIME BRIDGE

dialog

8 SOUND: WHISH OF FLY ROD

9 FIB: No, tootsie, no! That ain't the way to cast! You gotta let the fly drop down easy!

10 MOL: Yes, dearie.

11 FIB: Don't plop it down like a scoop of ice cream in a soda.

Slow


12 MOL: No, dearie.


13 FIB: That scares the fish away. You understand?

14 MOL: I certainly should. You've explained it to me for the last half hour at the top of your voice - right into my ear.

15 FIB: Well, I just wanta give you the benfit of my experience as an expert angler, my dear.....You too, Doc. Don't drift that fly down on the water like a cobweb - you wanta plop it down a little - attract the fish's attention.

- 1 DOC: Yes, McGee.
- 2 FIB: They won't see it if you don't make a little ripple when you cast it.
- 3 DOC: No, McGee. (TO MOL) How many fish have you caught, Molly?
- 4 MOL: Three. And you, Doctor?
- 5 DOC: Five....And you, McGee?
- 6 FIB: None. I been wastin' too much time tryin' to show you amateurs outta the goodness of my heart how to -
- 7 DOC: McGee, why don't you move along and fish with Harlow for a while?
- 8 MOL: Yes, dearie, visit with Mr. Wilcox.
- 9 FIB: (HURT) Well, if you don't appreciate all the advice and tips I been givin' you.....
- 10 DOC: It's not that, McGee. Your advice is greatly appreciated. I just don't want you around me.
- 11 FIB: Oh. Well, that's different. I'll go fish with Harlow. Come on, Molly.
- 12 ORCH: STING
- 13 FIB: Hi, Junior. Thought I'd come over and fish with you awhile.
- 14 WIL: Doc chased you off, huh?
- 15 FIB: No, I just thought I oughta share myself - p've all you guys the benefit of my talent and experience.
- 16 MOL: I just came along for the fishing, Mr. Wilcox. How you doing?
- 17 WIL: Oh, I've got a few, Molly. Here they are. Aren't they pretty?
- 18 MOL: Beauties.

- 1 FIB: Yeah, they're okay, Junior.
- 2 WIL: I've got my line in, and my rod propped over that log down there now - I'm just relaxing for awhile. Sit down.
- 3 FIB: I just come by to show you a few tricks of the trade, Junior. I been fishin' for so many years that I -
- 4 MOL: (REMINISCING) Say, McGee - do you remember the first time you ever took me fishing? Before we were married?
- 5 FIB: Ohhh yeah - I remember! On the Illinois River, out of Peoria.
- 6 WIL: Peoria's a great town, isn't it? Last time I was back there a friend of mine had just had the outside of his house done over - had it all covered with this beautiful enameled aluminum siding. Looked terrific.
- 7 FIB: Uh....Yeah. (TO MOL) I remember you brought the lunch, Molly. 16 peanut butter sandwiches and a banana.
- 8 MOL: (CHUCKLES) Yes. (TO WIL) He said afterwards that he wanted to steal a kiss, Mr. Wilcox, but his mouth was so dry he couldn't pucker.
- 9 WIL: No kidding.
- 10 FIB: Yeah. She was the prettiest girl in the whole county, Junior.
- 11 MOL: (COY) Ohh....
- 12 WIL: Well say now, the years havne't touched her, Pal!
- 13 MOL: Ohh, Mr. Wilcox! You boys!
- 

- 1 OLE: No, Jensen was a good looking feller. The biggest thing he ever hooked was a shark - one of those that scares you to look at it. But Jensen tries to land it.
- 2 FIB: Shovel nose?
- 3 OLE: No, Jensen was a good looking feller. I tell him, 'Cut the line! Let the shark go!', but he won't listen. So his rod gets pulled out of his hands and carried away by that big shark.
- 4 FIB: Hammer head?
- 5 OLE: Jensen sure was - good looking but stubborn. So when you talk about fishing ... hey, I hooked another one!
- 6 FIB: Migosh, looka the way your rod is bent! Must be a whopper!
- 7 OLE: Feels like a whale. I bring him in easy.
- 8 FIB: No, Ole, let me bring him in. You'll lose him.
- 9 OLE: I know what I'm doing, McGee. I'll just....
- 10 FIB: This calls for an expert, Ole. Gimme that rod.
- 11 OLE: Wait a minute! I didn't say you could took it.
- 12 FIB: You wanta land the fish, ioncha? Leave it to me.
- 13 SOUND: REELING. KEEP UNDER
- 14 OLE: Not so fast, McGee! Don't yank the line!
- 15 FIB: This is the right way, Ole. Don't give him a chance to pull any tricks. Bring him in quick.
- 16 OLE: Don't horse him! Don't horse him!
- 

1 FIB: I'm gettin' him! He's almost in! All I gotta do is....

2 SOUND LINE SNAPS WITH BOINGOG

3 OLE: (PAUSE) You satisfied, expert? You busted my line.

4 FIB: Gee, I can't understand it. All I did was give it a few little jerks.

5 OLE: There was one little jerk too many - and you know who I mean.

6 FIB: Okay, if that's the way you feel I'll go fish by myself.

END OF SECOND SPOT

- 1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON DIRT:
- 2 FIB: (TO SELF) Nobody wants to fish with me, ha...? Nobody even wants me around. Okay, I'll show'em! I'll catch a bass that'll make what them guys have got look like a fugitive from a sardine can!...I saw a big one last year, up around the bend here, and if I'm lucky maybe -
- 3 OLD M: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Well, hello there, Johnny!
- 4 FIB: Oh, hi Old Timer. Didn't see you there. Whatcha doin' out here? Fishin' ?
- 5 OLD M: You guessed it, Johnny. I wouldn't come all the way out here just to wash my worms.
- 6 FIB: Migosh, you fishin' with worms?
- 7 OLD M: Is there somethin' else to fish with?
- 8 FIB: Certainly - geewhiz, all the experts use flies, boy! Worm fishin'! That's for kids.
- 9 OLD M: Well, I guess I'm just a child at heart, Johnny. I don't understand fly fishin' but I dig worms.
- 10 FIB: You'll never catch anything that way. Lemme show you how to use a dry fly.
- 11 OLD M: That's very friendly of you, Johnny. Careful - don't step on that string of bass there.
- 12 FIB: Bass? Oh, yeah - didn't see 'em.
- 13 OLD M: Had to leave 'em on the ground because there ain't room for 'em in my basket. It's full of perch. Now what was you sayin' about a fly?

- 1 FIB: Forget it. Got any extra worms?
- 2 OLD M: Whole can full of 'em.
- 3 FIB: Gimme one.
- 4 OLD M: Not doin' so good, huh?
- 5 FIB: (DISCOUPAGED) Frankly, Old Timer - I'm desperate. I've had fewer bites today than a fat woman on a prune juice diet. The other guys are ridin' me, too.
- 6 OLD M: What other guys?
- 7 FIB: I came out with Doc and Ole and Wilcox. Doggone it, I'd like just once - just one time in my life - to catch me a bass so big I wouldn't hafta lie about it.
- 8 OLD M: I don't think they grow THAT big, Johnny.
- 9 FIB: Well, I don't exaggerate unless I have to, you know that. Migosh, you know how I feel about tellin' the truth.
- 10 OLD M: Oh, I do, Johnny, I do! They say that "truth crushed to earth will rise again" - but not after you git thru trompin' on it!
- 11 FIB: Well, I'm tellin' nothin' but the truth this day! Stand back, willya? I got my hook baited and I'm gonna cast it over by that sunk log out there. Watch it!
- 12 SOUND: WHISH OF ROD....SMALL FLOP IN WATER.
- 13 FIB: That's where I want it...You been out here long?
- 14 OLD M: Quite a spell, Johnny. Left town this mornin' right after the big excitement.
- 15 FIB: What big excitement?

- 1 OLD M: You ain't heard? A lion escaped from the Wingding Brothers Circus. The town ain't been so electrified since they took down the gas lamps in 1911.
- 2 FIB: Anybody hurt?
- 3 OLD M: Only the Chief of Police. He seen the lion comin', yanked out his gun and shot himself in the toe. The lion meandered on down Oak Street and stuck his head in Hogan's Hardware Store. Most of Hogan is still stuck in a stove pipe that he tried to crawl into. Then the critter headed outta town and was last seen....
- 4 FIB: I got one! I got a strike!
- 5 OLD M: I see him, Johnny! (WHIRR OF REEL) HEY, LOOKIT HIM STRIP LINE!
- 6 FIB: (EXCITED) Ohh, brother! I hope I can hold him! MAN, OH MAN, HE'S -- (SPLASH - SLIGHTLY OFF) WOW! LOOK AT HIM BREAK WATER!
- 7 OLD M: (EXCITED) HOLD HIM, JOHNNY! KEEP YOUR ROD UP! GIVE HIM LINE!
- 8 FIB: (PRAYING) Ohh, I hope I can land this baby -
- 9 SOUND: WHIRR OF REEL
- 10 OLD M: (EXCITED) LET HIM RUN! DRAG HIM IN! GIVE HIM LINE!
- 11 FIB: I'm tryin' to keep him from -
- 12 OLD M: KEEP YOU ROD UP! HOLD HIS HEAD UP! GIVE HIM SLACK! WATCH THE STUMPS THERE! LET HIM RUN!

- 1 FIB: (YELLS) SHADDUP, WILLYA? I GOTTA CONCENTRATE!
- 2 SOUND: REELING IN, OVER
- 3 OLD M: (SUBDUED) I'll git the net.
- 4 FIB: He's tirin' now - he's comin' in! Boyoboyoboy - watch it with that net. Easy! Here he comes.
- 5 OLD M: I'll git him -- Ahh, got him!
- 6 SOUND: FISH IN DRIPPING NET LIFTED OUT OF WATER
- 7 FIB: (REVERENTLY) Holy Smoke - look at that bass! Long as your arm!
- 8 SOUND: FISH FLOPS A FEW TIMES, UNDER
- 9 OLD M: He is a doczy, Johnny! Biggest bigmouth bass I ever seen!
- 10 FIB: (HAPPILY) Oh, this is wonderful! Wait'll them wise guys around the bend see this granddaddy! Boyoboy, this is my day! Drag him in the grass there, while I get out my pocket scale!
- 11 OLD M: Right! Look at that mouth! Like to have that full of Bull Moose nickels!
- 12 FIB: (SLIGHT FADE) Lemme hang the scale on this tree limb here.... That's it..Come on, hang the bass on it - careful now - hook his gill over the hook - that's it.
- 13 SOUND: CREAK OF SMALL SCALE SPRING
- 14 OLD M: There you are. (PAUSE) Wow! 10 pounds - 8 ounces!

- 1 FIB: (WHISTLES) 10 and a half pounds! That's a record, boy!
Biggest bass ever took out of this lake before was only
around 8 pounds!
- 2 OLD M: You'll be famous, Johnny!
- 3 FIB: (HAPPILY) You said it! I'll get my picture in the paper
- I'll be in all the tackle catalogs - Ohh boy! Wait
till Doc Gamble and them other mugs that doubted me -
- 4 SOUND: LION ROARS OFF MIKE
- 5 FIB: What was that noise, Old Timer?
- 6 OLD M: Ohhh, Look over yonder, Johnny, comin' through the
brush! If a tall tom cat ain't been takin' vitamine
pills, that's the escaped lion.
- 7 SOUND: BRUSH CRACKING...ROAR AGAIN
- 8 FIB: Omigosh! Headin' right for us! What'll we do and let's
do it fast while I got the strength to do it.
- 9 OLD M: Better duck behind that big oak tree. And don't get in
my way while we're duckin'!
- 10 SOUND: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS IN SAND. LION ROAR CLOSER ON
- 11 FIB: Scoot over, willya? Scrunch down, Old Timer. Gimme
room!
- 12 OLD M: Stop clamberin' all over me, Jchnny. Get your hind foot
outta my hip pocket!
- 13 FIB: Shh! I don't think the lion saw us. He's just sorta
prowlin' around.
- 14 SOUND: LION GROWLS AND SNIFFS

- 1 OLD M: Hey he's sniffin' at your fish, Son!
- 2 SOUND: LION GULFS
- 3 FIB: Sniffin', my clavicle! He swallowed it whole! You see that!!
- 4 OLD M: Bones and all! Went down his gullet easy as an oyster.
- 5 SOUND: LION FADES - GROWLING
- 6 FIB: Whoa! There he goes, back thru the brush! With my big mouth bass for ballast. What'll we do now?
- 7 OLD M: I'm gonna shake for about fifteen minutes. Then I'll go ^{run to} to the circus folks and tell 'em where I seen the lion.
- 8 FIB: I'll go tell Molly and the guys what happened!
(RUNNING FEET UNDER) Ahh, this is the biggest day in my life!.....Ten and a half pounds that baby weighed! I'm the bigmouth champ of the whole county!....."Fibber McGee, Local Angler, Snags Record Bass!" HEY MOLLY! HEY, FELLOWS! (PUFFING AND RUNNING) HAY LOG! HAY FELLOWS!
- 9 MOL: (WAY OFF) WHAT IS IT, MCGEE?? WHAT IS IT?
- 10 FIB: I DONE IT! HEY OLE! HAY, FELLOWS! I DONE IT!
- 11 SOUND: SLOWS AND STOPS RUNNING
- 12 MOL: (FADING IN) What is it, dearie? What's the matter?
- 13 DOC: Stop jumping up and down, McGee! What happened?
- 14 FIB: I done it! Up the lake! With my little flyrod!
Caught the biggest bass ever come out of this lake!
10 pounds 8 ounces!
- 15 WIL: (EXCITED) Great Scott! 10 pounds?
- 16 FIB: Ten and a half!

- 1 MDL: Good for you, dearie!
- 2 OLE: That's a big fish.
- 3 DOC: Yeah, that's great, McGee! Where is it - let's see it!
- 4 WIL: Yeah, don't keep us in suspense, Pal - where is it?
Show it to us!
- 5 FIB: Well....I can't show it to you - I - I hung it on a tree
and -
- 6 DOC: Yeah? Yeah?
- 7 FIB: A lion ate it.
- 8 MOL: (PAUSE....HURT) Ohhh, McGee!
- 9 OLE: That did it! Grab him, fellers!
- 10 FIB: Hey, now wait -
- 11 DOC: You made a bargain, Blabbermouth. In the lake you go!
- 12 FIB: But it's true! I'm not fibbin'! I - turn loose of
me!
- 13 OLE: Grab his other leg, Wilcox!
- 14 WIL: I got it! (GRUNTS) Hold his arms, Doc! He -
- 15 FIB: No fellows! Leggo me! A lion really did -
- 16 BOYS: (TOGETHER) ONE! AND A -
- 17 FIB: NONO!
- 18 BOYS: (TOGETHER) TWO AND A -
- 19 FIB: A LION -
- 20 BOYS: (TOGETHER) THREE!
- 21 FIB: (FADING) NOOOooooo!
- 22 SOUND: BIG SPLASH
- 23 MOL: Ahh, there goes a good kid! Just can't help stretching
the truth!
- 24 ORCH:
- APPLAUSE

CLOSING

- 1 WIL: Fibber and Molly return in a moment. This is the place where we usually tell you some new work-saving, food-saving use of Reynolds Wrap ... the pure aluminum foil in kitchen rolls. But in this closing message of the season, we would like to turn the tables and ask you to tell us what new uses of Reynolds Wrap you have discovered. Every day the Reynolds Metals Company gets letters and postcards with wonderful ideas ... ideas that are passed on, so women everywhere can make their kitchen chores easier and their mealtimes more enjoyable with Reynolds Wrap. Won't you send us your latest discovery? Just write it on a postcard to REYNOLDS WRAP, Louisville 1, Kentucky. And let it remind you to check the supply on your pantry shelf. Your dealer has Reynolds Wrap in standard 25-foot and 75-foot jumbo economy rolls ... also heavy-duty Reynolds Wrap, half a yard wide. Made by the world's largest producer of aluminum foil, the Reynolds Metals Company.
- 2 ORCH: CLOS&R UP AND FADE UNDER:

- TAG-

McGee -
MOL: Well, ~~swashbama~~ it's time to say goodbye again, for the summer.
FIB: Yep. Been another swell season, hasn't it? How many years
this ~~season~~ now on NBC?
is: ~~was~~ Sixty-five or seventy-~~three~~ three?
MOL: I forget. But we owe a lot of thanks to a lot of nice people.
FIB: Yes we do - ~~swashbama~~ thanks to our sponsor, the Reynolds
Metals Company - and thanks to NBC for the use of the hall -
MOL: And especially thanks to a lot of good friends who have
welcomed us into their homes each Tuesday night.
FIB: We hope you/^{all}have a pleasant summer -
Yes, And keep a
MOL: ~~swashbama~~ tube burning in your radio, will you?
We'll be back in the Fall.
FIB: Goodnight.
MOL: Goodnight, all.
ORCH: THEME ~~SWASHBAMA~~ PADE FOR:
WIL:

NEW OPENING

~~MC~~ McGee seems a little silly....Bass Limit....

GET MORE AUTHENTIC FISHING TALK...FLY FISHING TALK, ETC...

NEED A NEW EXIT FOR THE FIRST SPOT.

BRING OLD MULEY IN... THIS SHOULD PROBABLY BE THE BASS HE CATCHES AT THE FINISH...OLD MULEY.

I THINK KEITH'S ROUTINING IS OKAY, EXCEPT WE SHOULD HAVE MORE OF THE CROWD SCENE...MCGEE MOVING FROM FISHERMAN TO FISHERMAN, THOUGH, IS GOOD.

WOULD A POLAR BEAR BE BETTER THAN A LION???: LION ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS IS SO TRITE.

MIGHT BE ABLE TO LET MCGEE TELL A COUPLE OF TALL ONES BEFORE THEY CLAMP THE RESTRICTIONS ON HIM.....MOLLY IS IN FAVOR OF IT, TOO...AND ALTHOUGH HE SHOULD KICK MORE THAN HE DOES, HE FINALLY AGREES TO BEING TOSSED IN THE LAKE IF HE TELLS AN UNTRUTH...

KEEP MOLLY IN THRU COMMERCIAL

SEE HER AGAIN IN 3rd SPOT?? (Hard to do)

Chucks his fly next to Doc. Makes a nuisance of himself.. Could build sympathy at end. As he leaves somebody, he could drop something in with a big splash.

MIGHT BE PUNNIER IF IT IS MOLLY'S FISH HE LOSES.....

SHOULD BE ABLE TO HAVE FUN WITH MOLLY BEING A BETTER FISHERMAN THAN
MCGEE IS... AS FIB DIRECTS HER, SHE CORRECTS HIM, AND HE AGREES.

TRY TO BUILD A STRONG PICTURE OF A LITTLE LOST FUMBLEFOOT...A PEST,
BUT A SAD LITTLE PEST...WANDERING ALONG THE LAKE BANK...NOBODY WANTS
HIM....EVERYBODY TOPS HIM....HE CATCHES NOTHING....HE'S ABOUT READY
DROWN HIMSELF WHEN
TO ██████████ HE HOOKS OLD MULEY....THIS IS ██████████ TRIUMPH. THIS
IS COMPLETE EXONERATION AND PROOF OF HIS GREATNESS AS A FISHERMAN. HE
SHOULD HAVE TIME TO SAVOR THIS FOR A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE LION
██████████ EATS HIS FISH....

BUILD STRONGLY ON THE AGREEMENT - IF HE TELLS ONE SINGLE WILD ███ YARN
ABOUT THE BIG ONE THAT GOT AWAY - IN THE LAKE HE GOES. MOLLY IS JUST
AS SOLID ABOUT THIS AS THE MEN ARE...MCGEE HAS AGREED, ETC....KEEP THIS ██████████ SET.

MOL SHLD NOT BE USING FLIES

~~maybe she's~~
MIGHT USE MOLLY AWAY FROM MCGEE
FOR A BIT
