

SMACKOUT

FRIDAY, ~~AUGUST~~ SEPT. 2nd, 1932.
11:45 P.M.

ANNOUNCER: GOOD AFTERNOON, EVERYBODY. THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY PRESENTS MARIAN AND JIM, IN SMACKOUT.

MUSIC EXTRA: THEME

ANNOUNCER: EVERYTHING IS MUCH AS USUAL IN THE LITTLE GENERAL STORE DOWN ON THE CROSSROADS OF THE AIR TODAY. THAT IS, IT'S THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT THAT'S BUSY, WITH MARIAN AND JIM SINGING LUKE ONE OF HIS FAVORITES.

SONG: TO BE SELECTED

SONG

JIM: That's the kind of a number I like to hear. Much obliged to ye.

MARIAN: That's all right, Uncle Luke. But maybe you'll tell Jim and me what kind of songs you DON'T like to hear.

JIM: Yeah, - so we can practice up on 'em.

MARIAN: (LAUGHS) Well, - they ain't hardly any I DON'T like. Fact is I'm kind of a gluten fer music.

MARIAN: You're kind of a what for music?

JIM: A gluten.

MARIAN: You mean a glutton, don't you, Luke? Gluten is kind of a bread.

JIM: Shucks, course tis. Music's BRED right into my bones. AHEN. But they ain't many kinds o' music I don't care fer.

MARIAN: Name one.

JIM: Wel-l-know let's see. Oh yes. One is that there kind where they ain't any words to it. Ye jest sing beeden-beeden-beeden-böden-beeden-beedn-böden.

MARIAN: Oh yes. Scat signing.

JIM: Well it sounds like cats singin' at that.

MARIAN: No, SCAT singing, Luke. S *C*A*T. Scat. That's the name of it.

JIM: Shucks, they ain't any sense to it is they?

MARIAN: 's there any sense to anything?

JIM: Dad rat it o' course they is. Now ye take that song about when me and you was young, McGee.

(LAUGHS) When you and I were young, MAGGIE, Luke. Not McGee.

BY TIMOTHY can't a geller talk without gittin' himself corrected all over the place?

MARIAN: Certainly not, Uncle Luke. This is a corrective age.

What ye mean a corrective age?

MARIAN: It's where everybdy is telling everybody else how to live. We tell Europe when and how much to pay us, and Europe tells us how to tell them, and we tell Japan to do this and that and they tell us to mindour own business, which we should, and everybdoy tells everybody else how to run their affairs.

Well well well. Listen to the lady orator. Where are you speaking tomorrow, madam?

Hey there, ye're gittin' offen the subject, ain't ye?

MARIAN: Search me. what WA^S the subject?

Why shucks, it was...er...it was....ah..ahem..what was it, Jim?

How do I know? I just got here and - Oh yes. You were talking about when you and Maggie were young.

Me and Maggie who?

MARIAN: (LAUGHS) That's YOUR secret, Uncle Luke. You know you started to say something about that song When you and I were Young, Maggie.

Ohhhhh, oh yes. Ahem. Now ye take a song like that. Now there's a song that's got real sense to it. Jest simple and a l with no hotcha hotcha, boodle-doodle fol-de-rol to it. Jest good music.

Simple music for simple people. Eh, Luke?

YOU BETCHA. Now, fer instance, ye - SAY WHAT YE MEAN SIMPLE music fer simple people! Ye mean I'm kinda sim-

MARIAN: No no no, Uncle Luke. Jim meant music without frills, for people who liked plain things. I HOPE that's what he meant, anyway.

You took the words right out of my dictionary.

MARIAN: By the way, Uncle Luke, - as a good citizen, how many verses to the Star Spangled Banner do you know?

Who me?

MARIAN: Yes, you Jack Dalton!

(LAUGHS) Well sir, not more'n...oh I'd say not any more'n...er..wel-l-l, about...say how many is they?

Oh oh. (LAUHS) Tell him Marian. IF you know.

MARIAN: Why four, of course. Or is it five? Or six?

(LAUGHTER)

[REDACTED]: Ther ye are! Ye see? Asking ME, as a good citizen how many verses to the Star Spangled Baner I know and YOU don't even know how many verses they is. (LAUGHS) Shucks. The facts o' the matter is that sence the accident over to Petersville I give upsinging the Star Spangled banner. Ahem.

[REDACTED]: What accident was that, Luke? Somebody start playing it while you were in the tub or something?

[REDACTED]: Nope. Ahem. S'pose ye sing something and I'll tell ye.

MARIAN: How would you likw to have us sing the aria from Puccini's thirdd symphony in E minor, with variations?

[REDACTED]: Shucks, ain't ye got Turky into the Straw or nuthin'? (LAUGHEER)

AD LIB TO SONG.

SONG

[REDACTED]: Okay, Luke. Now how about the accident tofrom, by or on account of the National anthem in Petersville.

MARIAN: That you won't sing any more.

[REDACTED]: Oh Oh, that. That wasn't the national anthem, Jim. I was talkin' bout the Star Spangled Banner.

MARIAN: Why that's the national anthem, Uncle Luke.

[REDACTED]: Go on with ye. (LAUGHS) Ye can't josh me!

MARIAN: Really it is, Uncle Luke. Isn' it, Jim?

[REDACTED]: Sure.

[REDACTED]: (LAUGHS) Oh is that so! All right then, what's Yankee Doodle?

MARIAN: I guess he's right, Jim. (LAUGHS)

[REDACTED]: All right. But I'd have sworn it was ~~Yankee Doodle~~ *Yankee Doodle*

[REDACTED]: What was?

[REDACTED]: The lady we seen you with last nght.

[REDACTED]: Why dad rat it, last night I was - (LAUGHS) Shucks, joshin' me again. But I was goin' to tell ye what happend about the star-spangled banner over to Petersville. Ahem.

MARIAN: My, I hope the good eld flag still floats over Petersville.

[REDACTED]: Did you know that it was also the official song of the union printers?

MARIAN: No, is it?

[REDACTED]: Yes, it givs proofs thru the night.

LUKE: Oh well, if ye don't want me to tell ye bout the -

MARIAN: Ohhh, but we do, Uncle Luke. But say. We aren't keeping you from any work are we?

LUKE: (LAUGHS) Shucks, ^{That} never bothered ye before, did it? But I ain't usually busy onto Fridays.

JIM: How about Mondays Tuesdays wdenesdays Thursdays and Saturdays?

LUKE: Oh shucks, business kinda slacks up onto them days. Bou about Petersville, now. This was ..oh way back in...er....oh..I'd say about..oh well sir twa onto the fourth o' July, 19,0h,5.

MARIAN: A.D.?

LUKE: Yep. All Day. (LAUGHTER) Well sir, me and Aurelia Purdy was asked to sing after the speeches.

MARIAN: Had they ever heard you sing before?

LUKE: Nope but I..say what in tunket's that got to do with it?

MARIAN: You'd be surprised. But go ahead.

LUKE: Well sir, me and Aurelia, knowin' twas the fourth o' July, we decided to sing us the Star Spangled Banner. Ahem Ye see, I was considered quite a feller fer baritoning int them days. Add what do does we do when the the Petersville Silver Cornet Band strikes up btu we starts singin' it.

JIM: A great day for ~~xxxx~~ Hog Hollow , I'll bet.

LUKE: This was in Petersville, Jim.

JIM: I know it.

LUKE: Oh. Well sir, say none o' them wise shaps, young felleb.

MARIAN: Go ahead Uncle Luke, You musten't interrupt the National Athem like that.

LUKE: Well sir, ~~me and Aurelia~~ ^{x me} Aurelia started in to sing and when we got p pretty night to the end..you know wher it goes (SINGS) the land of the Freeeeeee, way up like that?

JIM: Yea, we know.

MARIAN: With great gusto.

LUKE: Well sir, like most women singers Aurelia had her a habit.o' raisin' up onto her tiptoes onto a high note. So when we hit that ther land o' the free business UP she goes! And the dad ratted band leader, Tink O'leary twas, jest fer pure meanness held onto that high note fer minnit after minnit. And Aurelia standin' onto her tiptoes all that time.

MARIAN: What were you doing all this time? Baritoning?

LUKE: Shucks, no. I give up and started whisltn'. AHM. But Aurelia

(CONT'D) she was hangin' on fer der life. Up there onto her toes.
Hanging by her toes as it were.

Yep she was - No DAD RAT it. STANDIN' onto her toes. Whilst she held that high note. Well sir O'leary finally run his band outa wind and had to finish the piece and we left the bandstand. But all the way home I noticed somethin' about Aurelia. She was WALKIN' ONTO HER TOES. Shucks, Aurelia, I says, what's the matter? I says are ye fraid o' wakin' somebdy up, I says?

MARIAN: Nice sympathetic wise crack.

Nope says Aurelia, I jest can't git down, Lukey. (She always called me Lukey) Ye see, that dad ratted band leader had held that there high note so long Aurelia's muscles ahd got used to her standin' onto her tip-totes and they jest wouldn't relax, or somethin'.

So I suppose she went thru life on her toes?

Oh no. It wore off in a coupla weeks. AHEM. But sence then I never singh the Spang Stargled Ban - I mean the Stang Spargled-

MARIAN: You mean Yankee Doodle. Well I don't blame you, Uncle Luke. That was a terrible experience.

Yes, I'll bet Petersvill never did get over it.

Well, I don't know as... (FADE OUT) SAY WHAT YE MEAN PETERSVILLE NEVER GOT OVER IT? Ye mean our singin' wasn't so good that ----

ANNOUNCER: AND THAT WAS THE SAD SAD STORY OF LUKE THE BARITONING TENOR AND AURELIA PURDY THE TIPTOE SOPRANO. NO WONDER LUKE TOOK UP THE ONE STRING FIDDLE!

ORCHESTRA: THEME

ANNOUNCER: MARIAN AND JIM WILL RETURN WITH GOOD OLD UNCLE LUKE MONDY AT THIS SAME HOUR.

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