

# SMACKOUT #

MONDAY, SEPTOBER 3rd, 1932.

2:30 P.M.

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

ORCHESTRA: THEME

ANNOUNCER: DOWN AT THE LITTLE GENERAL STORE ON THE CROSSROADS OF THE AIR, PLANS GO AHEAD FOR THE PICNIC WEDNESDAY. IN THE MEANTIME MARIAN AND JIM WONDER WHAT ID DELAYING LUKE AT THE STORE. HE'S BEEN GONE FOR HOURS.

JIM: - but I don't know. (LAUGHS) Mayeb he got inot a horsehoe game with combody over in Petersville or somewhere.

MARIAN: Well, it isn't like him to stay away this long wikhout letting us know where he went.

JIM: Maybe he didn't know where he went, and having got there din't know where he was or how to get back.

MARIAN: Oh butt that's silly. Uncle Luke knows the whole county like the back of his hand. Mrs Thomas says that in spite of his stories he's never been farther than Chixago in his life.

JIM: (LAUGHS) Isthat right? And conversationally he's been all over hhe world seventy eight times. And that's only THIS world. You don't think he thinks we believe those things do you, Marian?

MARIAN: Certainly not. Uncle Luke is one of those storytellers who gives you credit for knowing it's just a story..that is, I THINK so. But I wish he'd hurry back. Mrs. Toops called and ordered some stuff and I don't know where to find it.

JIM: That's nothing. either wojld Luke. And it's his store. Anyway if he - (BELLTINKLES)

LUKE: Hi, folks!

TEE: Hi, folks. We been for a walk. Haven't we Uncle Luke?

AD LIB HELLOES:

LUKE: Yep. We been fer one o' the dad rattedest hikes I evern been onto sence I was mustared out o' the Foreign Legion. Ahem.

MARIAN: Since you were mustard out of the Foreign Legion. Well well. If you were MUSTARD out of it, what were you IN it? Piccallili?

LUKE: Shusks. Mustered out Marian mens bein' discharged from the army.

JIM: Oh, Fired eh? Luke?

LUKE:

No, dad rat it. Bein' fored out of a- hey Marian. Was they any business whilst I was gone?

MARIAN:

Mrs Toops called and wanted a lost of stuff. I wrote it down for you to fill because I couldn't find anything but the canned tomato soup. And that was where it should be, over in the dry goods department. (LAUGHS)

LUKE:

Shucks, I'll take cere of it. You ain't got onto th system yet.

TEE:

We got some autmun leaves, dadn't we Uncle Luke? Huh.

JIM:

I see you did, Teeny. They're beautiful, too.

MARIAN:

What are ou going to do with them?

TEE:

Gee, Uncle Luke says he's going to dickerate the store so it will be pretty. Sp we got a lot of autmun leaves and -

LUKE:

AUTUMN leaves Teeny. A-U-T-U-M-N. See thru it?

TEE:

OH. Well, we got some autmun leaves and gee Uncle Luke climbed a tree and - (GIGGLES) and his foot slipped and (GIGGLES)

LUKE:

AHEM. Say ye got a song khere fer Teeny and me? We're kinda tired from awlkin' and we'll jest set here fer a mite.

TEE:

Sp when Uncle Luke's foot slipped onthe tree, he9GIGGLES)

JIM:

(LAUGHS) He what, Teeny. Fall out of the tree?

TEE:

(GIGGLES) No, but ge e he looked awful mad. So he jumped off the tree sitting down.

MARIAN:

He WHAT Teeny?

LUKE:

Shucks, never mind. I'll tell ye bout that blayer. AHEM. Git on with that there song.

### SONG

JIM:

Now what was this about your jumping off a tree sitting down Luke?

LUKE:

Dad rat it, I didn't . I jumped ~~xx~~ standin'nup.

TEE:

Well, gee, Uncle Luke, you LANDED sitting down. Dontcha remember when you -

LUKE:

AHEM . Oh yes, Teeny. Yes, I gueses I did at that.

MARIAN:

(LAUGHS) Did gu hurt yourself, Uncle Luke?

LUKE:

The question is kinda sympathetic Marian, but that there lauhg sounds kinda dirty. (LAUGHS) Ye see, This here tree had lots o' pretty leaves onto it, so I climbs up it. I'd clumb 'er often in my time..that same big oak tree . But twas so long sence I'd clumb her I misjudged my distance when I come to git down.

JIM:

- and landed in what might be called a semi-reclinging position. otherwsie known as sitting down. (LAUGHS)

LUKE: Yep. Roughly speakin', Jim.

MARIAN: and roughly landing, ~~xxx~~ I imagine. (LAUGHS) Outside of that it was a pleasant walk?

LUKE: You betcha. The woods is real pretty this time o' year.

TEEN: Uncle Luke told me how Jack frost painted all the laexvs and left the pine trees till the last and didn't have any more paint when he cam eo the pine trees and so that's why pine tress don't get pretty colors. Tell them Uncle Lu,e.

LUKE: Shucks, Teeny, ye jest don it yourself. (LAUGHS) Kind of a sinopolis, ye might say.

JIM: Kind of a whtch, Luke?

LUKE: Kind of a s inopolis. Ahem. You know, when ye take a story and cut 'er dwn to a couple o' paragraphas?

MARIAN: Oh you mean SYNOPSIS. Not sinopolis.

LUKE: Sbucks, that's what I says. Synopol- sinopi- that's jest what I says. Ahem. Tell ye what. Suppose ye sing something more whilst Teeny and I fix up these here leaves a mite. Sort 'em out. Eh?

AD LIB TO SONG.

SONG

JIM: 'et 'em all fixed Luke?

LUKE: Yep . 'er now. I'll git some more and decorate the store with ejm after the picnic.

MARIAN: That picnics is still for Wednesday isn't it, Uncle Luke?

LUKE: Yep. Wwednesday onto the dot!

TEEN: What dot, Uncle Luke?

LUKE: - Oh that's jest a exoression, Teeny. Meanin' EXACTLY.

JIM: You're not going to wait till Tuesday night and then tell us it's going to snow on Wednesday are you, Luke?

LUKE: Nope. ccordin' to the signs, Wednesday 's goin' to be jest about a perfect day fer a picnic. I reckon everubidy'll be there, too.

MARIAN: Oh I hope Major stafford is there. I want to meet him again. He's very interesting.

LUKE: Oh he is eh? Shucks, Well, I wouldn't believe evrything thafeller say, if I was you, Marian. Agem, Looke like a slick 'un to me. I've kida wanted woto warn Mrs Tboomas botu him, but I figgpered twas none o' my business.

JIM: Do you KNOW anything about him, Luke?

LUKE: Nope. Nithin' definite. It's jest a feelin' I got.  
MARIAN: maybe when you get to know him bettervat the picnic, Uncle Luke you'll find you're mistaken.  
LUKE: Shucks, wait till I git thru showin' him how to play horseshoes. (LAUGHS) I reckon that'll show him up. I hope Mrs Thomas'll be lookin' on. (LAUGHS) I'll, show the dad ratted 'ritisher.  
JIM: Be you stãll fighting the revolut ionary war, Luke, or do you dislike this Sãafford fellow on general principles?

LUKE: I jest got s feelin' bott him, Jim. AHem. Ad if I do say so myself as hadn't ought to should, I'm a right good jesdge o' character. Ahem. All the Grays is. Kind ofa gift.  
MARIAN: I don't agr e with you. I think he 's very nice. Ad I think it would be very unsportsmanlike to beat him in a game he didn't know anything about in front of Mrs Thomas, when she admires him so much.

LUKE: She....she...er..Mrs Thomas,,.er..she does, eh? She admires this here feller so much does, she?

MARIAN: (FAST ) Oh I wouldn't say that. Maybe admires is too strong..

TEENY: Mrs Thomas is in love with uim I betcha. (PAUSE)

JIM: Well, well Teeny. Wat makes you think so?

TEENY: (GIGLES) Oh I dunno, I guess. They look like people in the moon pitchers when they are in love. What s in love mean Uncle Luke? Huh? (LAUGHS)

LUKE: Teeny, that's the one question I wouldn't make no attempt to anwwre. I dunno. and neither does anybody else, I reckon. (TO HIMSELF) So Mrs Thomas is inlove with that dad ratted -

MARIAN: WhatUncle Luke?

LUKE: Oh nothin'. I was..er..jest thinkin' bout Mrs Toops groceries. Ahem. S(pose ye sing somethin' whilst I fill it , eh?

AD LIB TO SONG.  
SONG

LUKE: Ye know, whilst me and Teeny was out walkin' we met old Carny mOrton.

MARIAN: Carny Morton..Carny Mor- oh yes. That's the man who raises the prize pugs isn't it?

LUKE: That's the feller. He jest bought him a new big Poland China hawg. Named him Ulysses S.

JIM: Ulysses S. Grant, Luke?

LUKE: Nope. GRUNT. Ulysses S. Grunt. (LAUGHS) Carney thought that there was pretty good, too. (FADE OUT) Ye see when he started in to raise hawgs they wasn't no.....

ANNOUNCER: SO WE LEAVE LUKE AND HIS FRIENDS FOR TODAY..WHILE THEY ARE ON THE SUBJECT OF ULYSSES S. GRUNT, THE PRIZE POLAND CHINA HOG.

ORCHESTRA: THEME

ANNOUNCER: MARIAN AND JIM WILL BE BACK WITH LUKE AND HIS FRIENDS AND MORE DOPE ON THE BIG PICNIC TOMORROW AT THIS SAME HOUR.

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