

MARIAN and JIM

in # SMACKOUT #

FRIDAY, NOV 11th, 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: BACK AT SMACKOUT, UNCLE LUKE'S LITTLE GENERAL STORE ON THE CROSSROADS OF THE AIR, WE SEE MARIAN AND JIM AND MRS THOMAS IN DEEP CONSULTATION, WHAT'S THIS?

MAR: - and he said he'd be back last night. I'm worried about him.

JIM: Forget it. He probably got into a business shuddle with these promoters or sharks or whatever they were, and decided to stay over.

MRS. T. Yes, that's prob'ly it, Jim. Or maybe -

JIM: Maybe what, Mrs Thomas?

MRS. T. (LAUG-S) Well, this bein' Armistice day I thought he might a stayed over for the parade.

MAR: Oh that's right. He loves parades.

JIM: Yeah. He'll probably fall in and march himself.

MRS. T. That might even be what he went upto th city for. (LAUGHS)

JIM: I don't think so. He was really in earnest.

MAR: Yes, but if he decided to stay over, he should have let us know. He'd know we'd be upset about it.

JIM: I'm not upset about it. Luke's probably haveing the time of h quiet life!

MRS. T. Yes. You know there's somethin' about Luke.

MAR: What do you mean, Mrs Thomas?

MRS. T. Well, I..I hardly know how to say it. He's so..so..oh you know. innocent, sort of. Unspphisticated is the word, I guess. Just the type to invite these confidence men, and all. Kind of a natural victim, as it twere.

JIM: That's right, too.

MRS. T. On the other hand, Luke has got a wonderful gift of gettin' out of any trouble he gets into. Trouble just seems to fly over and set on his shoulder a minute and then fly away agin.

JIM: (LAUGHS) Over to my shoulder.

MAR:

You'd think he'd be worried about the store here.

JIM:

Oh no. He knows it's in good hands. I might even say beautiful hands.

MAR:

Oh, Jim. Isn't he sweet Mrs Thomas?

MRS. T:

Well, (LAUGHS) Jed used to tell me things like that just before he went out and lost two dollars playin' penochle. (LAUGHTER)

JIM:

I'm different, Mrs Thomas. I play cribbage.

MAR:

Corned beef and cribbage?

JIM:

Nope. Just cribbage. But, joking aside, Luke wouldn't worry about the store. He doesn't while he's here, either.

MRS. T:

No. The store to Luke is just a ~~place~~ place to whittle whwere he won't git rained on. (LAUGHTER)

JIM:

I'll tell him you said so, Mrs Thomas.

MRS. T:

I told him myself, Jim. Lots of times. (LAUGHS) Say, maybe you folks could sing something for me.

MAR:

All right, Mrs Thomas. Sit down there and pretend you're Uncle Luke.

MRS. T:

Oh I couldn't do that, Marian. I'm not a bit sleepy. (LAUGHS)

AD LIB TO SONG.

SONG

JIM:

You know, I'd give a lot to know just what Luke is working on.

MRS. T:

You mean this invention, Jim?

JIM:

Yes. That and this conference business with mysterious stranger in the dark of the moon.

MAR:

Yes, and this million dollars business. Betting us he'd hava a million dollars. Or a half a million by the first of the year.

JIM:

- and he wasn't kidding either.

MRS. T:

My stars. Neither would I. I have too much resoect for a a million dollars to joke about it. (LAUGHS)

JIM:

And to think that with all our finoogling we haven't been able to findout a thing!

MRS. T:

Well, maybe after spending forty years inventing useles gadgets

MAR:

Like a pop bottle candlestick. (LAUGHTER)

JIM:

- or a self dizzying whizzler.

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MRS. T:

(LAUGHS) Yes. Maybe after inventing all those things he's finally hit on something with some sense to it.

JIM:

I dunno. It's a lot to ask. But now that he's - (BELL TINKLES) Oh, hello, there Teeny. Come in and join the conference.

AD LIB HELLOS.

TEENY:

Can I really joy the coffernce? Huh? Can I?

JIM:

Sure you can, Teeny.

TEENY:

Gee, that's swell, I guess. What's a coffernce?

JIM:

(LAUGHS) We were just talkign about Uncle Luke, Teeny.

TEENY:

Where IS Uncle Luke? Huh? Where is he?

MRS. T:

Uncle Luke went to town, Teeny. On business. Maybe he'll be back today.

JIM:

I hope he is. I'd like to ask him how you wrap up a ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ snowshovel.

MRS. T:

Did somebody buy one, Jim? Some pessimist?

JIM:

Yeah. I sold one to Mort Toops this morning and after I'd spent fifteen minutes trying to wrap it up -

TEENY:

With Mr Toops laughing all the time...

JIM:

- I told him he could take it raw or leave it. (LAUGHTER)

TEENY:

But when is Uncle Luke coming back? Huh? When is he?

MRS. T:

I told you, Teeny. Maybe tonight. Maybe tomorrow. Why?

JIM:

Have some business with him Teeny?

TEENY:

No. (GIGGLES) But I betcha he'd like to have me keep a eye on his lo lypops for him, I betcha.

(LAUGHTER)

TEENY:

Of course he would, Teeny. Maybe you could do better work if you had a lollypop.

JIM:

I gass I could too.

JIM:

(LAUGHS) Okay, Teeny. Go help yoursëlf. That will be one less to watch .

TEENY:

Thank you. I better start watching right way, too, I guess. (FADE OUT)

MRS. T:

Well, now that we've arranged to have the lollypops guarded why don't you sing something again?

AD LIB TO SONG:

SONG

JIM: How was that, Mrs Thomas?

MRS. T: Real god, Jim. Though I must say it seems funny not to hae Luke here wagglin' his foot. (LAUGHS)

AR: He's probably waggling his feet in some dine and dance place in the city, Mrs Thomas.

JIM: At least he'll have a tough time finding a horseshoe game there.

MRS. T: Why don't we call him up and ask him how business is? (LAUGHTER)

JIM: Swell idea, Mrs Thomas.

AR: Let's do it. We'll tell him the store was carried away last night by one or more unknown persons. (LAUGHS) You call, Jim.

JIM: Okay. Where's he staying?

AR: Why...why...I don't know.

JIM: Neither do I. Ddn't he tell you?

AR: No. That's funny. We should have asked him.

JIM: I never thought he'd....do you know where he usually stays in the city, Mrs Thomas?

MRS. T: No, I don't, Jim. My stars, he don't usually go only for the day.

JIM: I should have let us know in case anything shppened. My fault. I should have found out.

AR: and he'd have thought you were trying to pump him again and wouldn't have told you anyway.

MRS. T: We might call the pol- (TELEPHONE RINGS) There's thephone.

JIM: That's probaly the old boy now. I'll get it.....helb. Hell6. Yes..this is Smackout....what? I SAID YES..THIS IS SMACKOUT.....who's calling? I didn't get the name..... Who?.....Once more please.....(ASIDE) I can't get the name) Who did you want?.....Oh. Well, he out of the city for a day or so on business. ...OUT OF THE CITY, I said..... If you'll leave you name I'll .....Hello. HELLO.....(CLICK) Can you beat that? he hung up.

MRS. T: Maybe you were cut off, Jim.

JIM: Not a chance. He grunted and hung up. Some for#igner..I could hardly understand him.

AR: That's funny. Who could be.....

JIM: The whole thing looks funny to me. Luke goes away on a little private business for one day. Two days pass and no word. Some guy with a garlic accent calls up and hangs up when he finds Luke is away.....what's it all about?

MRS. T: Oh it's probably nothing. My stars, Luke knows everybody around here.

MAR: I'll tell you, Jim. Call central and ask her where the call came from.

JIM: That a a -thought.....Here goes.....Hello. Operator? This is Jim, over at Smackout....yeah. Swell, how are you?

MAR: Never mind the social end of it, boy friend.

JIM: - you know the call you just out thru here?....yeah.....well, where was it from, do, you know?....WHAT?. Oh. Thanks a lot. Good bye. (CLICK) (PAUSE)

MRS. T: Well, where was it from, Jim?

MAR: From his expression, I'd say it was from Roumania.

JIM: Listen. It was from the city. The operator said she paid particular attention because she couldn't understand him either

MRS. T: Well my stars. Who would be callin' up from-

JIM: Say either we have cause to be worried or we're all a bunch of jitters.

TEENY: (FADE IN) What's jitters, Mr. Jim.?

JIM: I wonder if...what, Teeny? Say you'd better be keeping an eye on those lollypops.

TEENY: Oh gee. I guess I forgot. (FADE) I guess Uncle Luke would.....

MRS. T: Well, I know what I'd do. I'd just wait until tonight or tomorrow mornin' and then if Luke hasn't shown up.....

MAR: Yes. Then what?

MRS. T: Then..then...well, My stars, I don't know!

JIM: Then we'll stars looking for dirty work. It's a little early to be imagining things but that phone call bothers me. I didn't like that muggs voice. (FADE OUT) Didn't Luke say anything about when he was going to stay when.....

ANNOUNCER: WELL..WHAT IS THIS DISAPPEARING ACT LUKE IS PUTTING ON?  
IS IT INTENTIONAL OR IS IT.....SOMETHING ELSE?

ORCHESTRA: THEME

ANNOUNCER: MARIAN AND JIM WILL BRING YOU FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS ON THE GREAT SMACKOUT MYSTERY NEXT.....(?).....

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