

MARIAN and JIM

in "SMACKOUT"

MONDAY, ~~OCTOBER~~ ^{Sept.} 25th, 1933

12:45 P.M.

~~Friday~~
~~12:45~~

ANNOUNCER: GOOD AFTERNOON, EVERYBODY. The National Broadcasting Company brings you Marian and Jim, and they ask you to-

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: WELL, IT SEEMS GOOD TO BE BACK ONCE MORE AT THE STORE DOWN ON THE CROSSROADS OF THE AIR, AND WE WONDER HOW MANY OF OUR OLD FRIENDS WE'LL MEET TODAY. JUST NOW WE SEE LITTLE TEENY SITTING IN THE STORE WITH HER UNCLE LUKE, AND AS USUAL BEGGING FOR A STORY...WITHOUT MUCH SUCCESS SO FAR....

TEE: Aw gee, I wish you would, I wish, Uncle Luke.

~~LUKE:~~ Wish I would what, Teeny?

TEE: Aw YOU know. Tell me a story. Woncha, Uncle Luke, huh, wonahca? C'mon, Uncle Luke. Please.

~~LUKE:~~ Well, AHHEM. Shucks, Teeny, Uncle Luke ain't in no sperrit fer no storythis mornin'. Feelin' kinda low.

TEE: What?

~~LUKE:~~ I says your Uncle is feelin' kinda low this mornin'.

TEE: Well gee, then why doncha sit up straight in your chair like the teacher says us kids ought to sit up straight in our chairs, because if you sit up straight in your chair your sprine will -

~~LUKE:~~ yer which?

TEEL "Your sprine. That's your backbone, Uncle Luke.

~~LUKE:~~ Oh. AHHEM. Tis, eh? Well, as a matter o fact, teeny, I main't feelin' low into my body. It's into my mind. Ye see?

TEE: No.

~~LUKE:~~ Well, I'll try ta explain it a mite fer ye. Ye see, Uncle Luke feels like somehow he's missin' somethin', and -

TEE: I betcha I know, Uncle Luke. I betsha.

~~LUKE:~~ Heh? What say?

TEE: I betcha I know what you miss, I betcha.

~~LUKE:~~ What, Teeny?

TEE: I betcha you miss Marian and Jim, I betcha.

~~LUKE~~: Why o' course I do Teeny. I do miss 'em. Member the fun we used to have here, with Marian and Jim, and you 'n Mrs Thomas, and....

TEE: Well ge we still do have fun, Uncle Luke.

~~LUKE~~: I know. I know. But tain't's god's twas. Shucks, I see Marian and Mrs Thomas now'n then, and even Jim, when he gits time, but we ain't been gittin' together regular. So it looks like I'd be seettin' here all winter, jest whittlin' and worryin' about this here inflation and-

TEE: What's infleration, Uncle Luke?

~~LUKE~~: Inflation, Teeny? Why..er...AHEM. Inflation is when..er...it's a condition when..er...AHEM. Ye see, when...er...what ye want to know fer Teeny?

TEE: Oh I dunno. I just wondered I guess. Maybe if I knew- (BELLTINKIE S)

~~LUKE~~: Oh shucks. Somedad ratted customer is always....

TEE: Oh gee, LOOK' Uncle Luke? (GIGGLES)

~~MAR~~: ~~Hi~~, ~~Uncle~~ Luke.

~~LUKE~~: -Hi, Luke!

~~LUKE~~: Well PLOW ME UNDER IF IT AIN'T MARIAN AND JIM! Well fer the...well I'll be a....well, say now, this here is kind of a unexpected pleasure! By Timothy, I was jest sayin' to Teeny here....

TEE: Uncle Luke is vfeelin' low into his sprine.

~~LUKE~~: In his what, Teeny?

TEE: In his sprine. That's his backbone.

~~LUKE~~: I was jest sayin' to Teeny that ...here here here..set down, Marian. right here....park yourself onto that crate there, Jim.

JIM: It's busted, Luke.

~~LUKE~~: Well turn 'er over then. Don't be so dad ratted perticklar. (LAFF) Say now, ye kin paint me purple and cut me in two if this here ain't like old times. Remember when we was onto the air, Marian and Jim? When we- ~~AD~~

MAR: We're on the air, now, Uncle Luke.

~~LUKE~~: Well fer the...sayain't that great? Is this here temperament or permerary? AHEM. I me an permanent or temperary? I mean is it jest fer today or -

MAR: Oh no no no. ~~Five days~~ ~~Uncle~~ Luke. My boy friend here has had his territory changed so he can stop here evefy day about this time.

~~LUKE~~: That right, Jim?

~~JIM:~~ That's right, Luke. *Everybody had Thursday*

~~LUKE:~~ Well now, i'm jest tickled red white 'n blue ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~
(~~FAKEXEN~~ To think that- (BELL TINKLES) Now dad ratt it who...

TEE: Gee, it's Mrs Thomas, Uncle Luke.

MRS.T: (FADE IN) well, my stars, if it don't look like old home week at Smackout, (LAUGHS) Hello, Luke, and Marian and Jim....Jim, you rascal, how've you been?

~~JIM:~~ Swell, Mrs Thomas. I see you still have that schoolgirl complexion

MRS.T: Oh now, Jim. My stars... say ain't this grand? Seems real good to all git together again, don't it? Remember the timesw we had?

~~LUKE:~~ Remember them letters we got? Shucks, I spent the whole summer readin' them letters. Seems like---(ad lib)

TEE: Gee, maybe Uncle Luke will tell us ALL a story now, maybe....huh?

~~LUKE:~~ Oh shucks, Teeny, I

MRS.T: I gota better idea, Luke. Why not have Marian and Jim sing some tin Will you, Marian and Jim?

~~JIM:~~ Personally I have to be coaxed, Mrs Thomas. Now if a great big kis

MAR: JIM!

~~JIM:~~ Okay. I'll sing. (LAUGHTER)

AD LIB TO SONG.

Entirely
~~SONG~~
SONG

~~LUKE:~~ By Timmohy that was jest great! Makes me feel like I'd dropped ten years ofeen my life, havin' you folks all back again. I could leap right up and crack my heels and-

MRS.T: Now Luke. you be careful. Last time you did that you pretty close to of broke your leg.

~~LUKE:~~ I know. But I..er .I s lipped. AHM. Sayn Teeny, why don you.. HEY WHATBYOU LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE THAT THER FORE? My face dirty or somethin'?

TEE: No, Uncle Luke.

~~JIM:~~ Then why werw you staring at Uncle Luke like ~~that for~~, Teeny? I wondered, myself.

TEE: Well gee, Uncle Luke said he was tickled red white and blue but g he looked just pink to me. (LAUGHTER)

~~LUKE:~~ I meant inside, Teeny. AHM. How bout ~~singing~~ singin' a song fer Marian and Jim, Will ye?

TEE: ALL RIGHT...

B. Bud Wall

AD LIB TO SONG.

- SONG -

JIM: Nice work, Teeny. You're voice has improved tremendously since I heard you sing last.

TEE: Thank you Mister Jim. I guess I can sing pretty good, I guess.

MIKE: Sure ye kin, Teeny. Now if Marian and Jim'd sing jest one more, then we kin kinda let down our hair and have a good time talkin' over things, like we used to do. Eh? How bout it, Marian and Jim?

AD LIB TO

Nine come back
SONG

MIKE: By Timothy I jest can't git over it! (LAUGHS) I was jest tellin' teeny that I missed the old meetin's.

MAR: It's just like old times, Uncle Luke. Even Jim has his hand in the apple barrel.

JIM: Oh excuse me. I didn't know you were looking.

LUKE: Shuvks, that's okay. Help yours'elf into the whole dadratted store.

MRS.T: If you can find it. AH-HEM. Say Luke it's kinda nice that there hasn't been any customer in to bother the singin'. Real considerate of 'em, seein' as this is sort of a re-union.

~~MIKE~~ (LAUGHS) Shuvks, I locked the door
~~MIKE~~ (LAUGHS) Shuvks, I locked the door

(VOICES FADE OUT)

ANNOUNCER: HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN AT SMACKOUT A L RIGHT: We're glad to know that the ~~XXXXX~~ store down on the crossroads of the air is doing business again at the old stand!

MAR AND JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: COME BACK TO SMACKOUT TOMORROW WITH MARIAN AND JIM AT THIS SAME HOUR. AND IF YOU'RE GLAD TO SEE YOUR OLD FRIENDS BACK AGAIN THEY'D BE GLAD TO HEAR ~~XOEA~~ FROM YOU. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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