

M A R I A N and J I M

in " SMACKOUT "

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6th, 1933

12:45 P.M.  
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ANNOUNCER: Good afternoon, everybody. The next program will be that featuring Marian and Jim, who ask you to -

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: THIS IS THE DAY. The day when Teeny comes to live with Uncle Luke...who is at the station ~~with~~ seeing her aunt off on the train....to wish her godspeed and good health once more.

Marian and Jim are holding the fort at the store in the mean time...yes and they have a customer...Mrs wheedledeck. Jim seems to have drawn her.

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JIM: Yes, I think we have some very nice christmas candles, Mrs wheedledeck. But isn't it a little bit early?

MRS. T:

Yes...it's the twirly kind I want, young man.

JIM: Oh. Oh yeah. The twirly kind....excuse me a minute. Hey, Marian...air-whey ~~xxxx~~ are the andle-kay's? On the op-tay elfshay?

MAR:

(FAINT) No. Irst-fay elfshay...to the ight-ray.

JIM: Okay. Right over here, Mrs wheelddeck....I think they're..

MRS. T:

Goodness me, I didn't know you young people was foreigners. I thought you was relatives of Luke Gray's.

JIM: Marian is, Mrs wheelddeck. I'm not. (SOTTO VOCE) Yet. what makes you think we're foreigners?

MRS. W:

well you were speakin' a foreign language.

JIM: Oh that. Ha ha ha.. Just a little Arabian we picked up in Africa. Think nothing of it.

MRS. W: Oh that's wonderful. Think of young folks like you talkin' live Arabs! My my. Tell me...

JIM: About these candles now, Mrs wh eedledeck. Is this the kind you wanted? Or smal ones for a tree?

MRS. W: This is the kind. How much are these? a dozen?

JIM: Let's see...they don't seem to be marked...HEY MARIAN...ow-hay uch-may the andle-kays? eye-bay the ezen-day?

MAR: (FAINT) oo-tay itsbay.

JIM: Twenty five cents, Mrs Wheedledeck.

MRS. W: and you said Al that in Arabian! My my my. It must be wonderful to trave and learn all them languages.

JIM: Yeah, it must be.

MRS. W: what's say?

JIM: I said it certainly is. ..er...that be all, Mrs wheedledeck?

MRS. W: yes...I guess so...wher's Mr Gray?

JIM: He went down to the station to see Teeny's ant off on the train.

MRS. W: I hear Teeny's goin' to come and live with Luke.

JIM: Really?

MRS. W: well that's just what I've heard.

JIM: I stha' so! Why I heard that Teeny was just staying here a few day and then Luke was sending her to New Zealand where her fourth cousin lives.

MRS. W: NO! Well my g o odness... new Zealand!...well my goodness...

JIM: HERE..DON'T FORGET THE CANDLES, Mrs wheelddeck...come in again

MRS. W: All right young man. My goodness..new Zealand.....(BELL TINKLES

JIM: (LAUGHS) Get that, Marian? She'll have Teeny in New Zealand in ten minutes.

MAR: (FADEIN) That's mean, Jim. Deliveratley loading a gossip with fake news.

JIM: Like putting green glasses on a horse and feeding it excelsior.

MAR: She'll have it all over the neighborhood in an hour. That and the fact that Uncle Luke has two Arabians working in the store.

(LAUGHTER)

JIM: Oh well, aguy's gotta relieve the monotony of life somehow.

MAR: Oh is life so monotonous? For you?

JIM: It would be except for one thing, angel.

MAR: Yes, baseball is a wonderful-

JIM: Cut it out .cut it out....you know who..I mean what I mean.

MAR: Oh am I ever blushing! Jim, do you think we could possible sing a song without being requested by Uncle Luke or Mrs Thomas?

JIM: well, I don't think it would be ethical..but let's try it.

AD LIB TO SONG.

SONG

TELEPHONE

JIM: Maybe that's Luke..... ..HELLO...HELLO..YES...NO LUKE ISN'T HERE. THIS IS JIM. ..YEAH...OH HELLO, MRS TOOPS. WHAT? (LAUGH) NO... NOT THAT I KNOW OF....SHE MUST HAVE MIS UNDERSTOOD...OH NO... OKAY, MRS WOOPS...REGARDS TO MORT. Goodbye,((CLICK)) (LAUGHS)

MAR: What was that?

JIM: (LAUGHING) Mrs Toops wanted to know if it was true that Teeny was going to New Switzerland. (LAUGHS)

MAR: For the love of Pete. (LAUGHS) She couldn't even remember New ZEALAND. New Switzerland! (laugh) I told you it would be all over the neighborhood,

JIM: Well it makes better conversation than ~~torch murders or the gold standard.~~ <sup>a lot of things</sup> anyway.

MAR: I suppose. I wonder what's detaining Uncle Luke and Teeny.

JIM: The station was probably so surprised at seeing a train stop there it fell down on the tracks. Anyway , they- (BE LL TINKLES)

THERE THEY ARE. HI TEENY. WELCOME HOME!

AP: Hello there Teeny, honey.

AP: HELLOES....

LUKE: Well..we seen her off....she seemed real cheerful, too. seems like twass load offen her mind to have Teeny gittin' a ~~new~~ good home.

TEENY: Do you think you're going to like it here...living with Uncle Luke Teeny?

LUKE: Oh gee yes. It's gonna be swell, I betcha.

TEENY: Well I may be real mean to ye, Teeny...kinda beat ya up now'n then ye know, but-

LUKE: (LAUF) ~~www~~ ..(GIGGLES)

TEENY: (LAUGHS) You'll scare her to death, Luke.

LUKE: Hey where did my <sup>new</sup> ~~ma~~ go Uncle Luke..on thatrsin? Huh? where did she go to?

TEENY: why..er ...why your <sup>aint</sup> ~~ma~~ went away to get well, Teeny. Jest as soon's she's better she'll be back fer ye. Meantime you stay with Uncle Luke.

LUKE: Oh. How long, Uncle Luke? Huh? How long?

TEENY: Well I dunno, Teeny. NoBODY knows that. Mebbe a couple o' weeks. Mebbe a couple months...mebbe...er ..longer. ANEM. I..er..

(PHONE RINGS)

TEENY: Shall I get it, Uncle Luke?

LUKE: Nope..thanks, I'll git it. You get a lollypop in the meantime, Teeny.

TEENY: All right. Thank you Uncle Luke. I gotta lollypop..ets...

(AS PHONE RINGS AGAIN) All right all right..I'm a comin'....

TEENY: Hello. Hello...yep. Luke telkin'....who', ? Teeny' GOIN' WHERE?

LUKE: TO NEW WHAT? AW SHUCKS? FEGIT IT. SHE'S STAVIN' right here. Sure.

TEENY: You betcha. Okay, Mrs. Morton. G'bye. (CLICK) Now what in tunk

LUKE: what did they want, Uncle Luke?

TEENY: why Mrs Morton says she heard Teeny was on her way to Newfoundland. By Timothy a int' it a wonder how them rumors start?

MAR & JIM: (LAUGH)

LUKE: Well..what's so funny bout that? The idea...her goin' to New  
Bundland! Shucks.

MAR & JIM: (LAUGH)

MAR: People certainly get funny ideas don't they ~~like~~ Uncle Luke.

JIM: ~~But~~, Luke...how do you think being afather is going to be? Do  
you think you' ll get enough advice from the neighbors on how t  
bring up a child?

LUKE: I suppose. BU T BY TIMOTHY I'M BRINGIN' THIS ONO UP MY WAY. an  
don't want nobody tellin' ME what to do.

MAR: ~~It's~~ right. Remember..you don't get any advice from me.

LUKE: Good. Or nobody else. nuther. Say ye gotta song there? Tell ye  
what...we'll sing one fer Teeny's naw....she's onto her way out  
there tryin' to git well....so makeit a nice one.....

AD LIB TO SONG.

SONG

LUKE: Well by Timotjy ...ye donno what a relieve it is to have A l th  
have adoption business settled.

MAR: How does the dear old Squire feel about it?

LUKE: Iunno..and I don't care. By the seven..(TELEPHONE RINGS)..aw..  
~~There~~... hello...HELLO. YEP SMACKOUT...LUKE GRAY SOKAKIN'...WHO  
(GAIN OUT) NO DAD RAT IF SHE AIN'T GOIN' TO NEW ARABIA ATALL.  
WE'RE STAYIN' RIGHT HERE....NO. NO...DAD AT IT..I...

ANNOUNCER: WHICH PROVES THAT the one thing which starts easily on a co  
day is a rumor! and leave it to Mrs Wheedledeck to push it  
around! But Teeny's got a new home now and everybody's happy.  
So who ~~max~~ cares about rumors,?

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: MARIAN AND JIM will take you back to smackout and it's  
lovable folks soon over this same station. at this same hour  
This is the National, etc....

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