

M A R I A N and J I M

in " SMACKOUT "

MONDAY, MARCH 26th, 1934.

1:30 P.M.

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ANNOUNCER: GOOD AFTERNOON EVERYBODY. WE PRESENT MARIAN AND JIM AND  
THEY ASK YOU TO-

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: SMACKOUT HAS A NEW ROMANCE. THE VISITING CINEMA STAR,  
BERTHA BOOP, IS THE UNWITTING OBJECT OF PERK MCSNARK'S  
AFFECTIONS. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN SHE FINDS IT  
OUT....IF SHE DOES! HERE ARE MARIAN AND MRS THOMAS AND  
JIM CONSIDERING IT.

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MRS. T: Well I think it's real sweet. Perk's a nice boy...even if  
he is a little bashful and all.

JIM: Like me.

MAR: Like you! You'd forgotten how to blush when Napoleon was a  
cadet.

MRS. T: I wonder if anybody's going to tell Bertha about Perk.

JIM: Luke probably will. He's so tickled at the idea of Perk's  
private love affair there's no telling what he has up his  
sleeve.

MAR: Oh I think that's mean. Give the boy a break, says I.

MRS. T: That's what I say too, Marian. My stars, in these days you  
don't often find a real romance flourishin' right under your  
nose. It ought to be cultivated.

JIM: It will be.

MAR: Now listen, my friend. If you and Uncle Luke have any idea that  
your going to tease Perk about his heart throb, just skip it.

JIM: Well all we were going to do is -

MAR: It's enough to know you had SOMETHING planned. Leave the lad alone. After all you may be in love someday.

JIM: I am, angel. With you.

MRS.T: That was just a little too prompt, Jim, I'm afraid.

MAR: Yes. But I- Here comes Uncle Luke...say..UNCLE LUKE!

LUKE: FADE IN) All right..wait'll I set these here spuds down....  
(THUMP) There....pew...them vegetables gits heavier 'n heavier every year..seems like. I s'pose that's evolution.

MRS.T: No, Luke. That's just old age.

LUKE: I supp- HEY WHAT YE MEAN OLD AGE? Ye mean ME? Why did raft it..  
I..well fer the...

MAR: Save your breath Uncle Luke. I want you to make Mrs Thomas and me a promise.

LUKE: Lissen. It's only a real stupid feller that'll make ANY woman ANY promise that he ain't had no chance to go over with five good lawyers. AHM.

MRS.T: My stars, Luke..your confidence is real touchin'.

LUKE: Ain't it though? Well what's the promise?

MAR: That you and Jim..or you and anybody won't tease Perk about Bertha Boop.

LUKE: Aw sbucks, all was goin to do is -

MRS.T: It don't matter what you were goin' to do, Luke. You can't do it.

LUKE: Can't eh? Ye hear that there, Jim?

JIM: We're being defied, Luke.

LUKE: I'll says so. Who's gonna stop us.

MRS.T: We are Luke.

JIM: How?

MAR: Well, if you do a single thing to fuss Perky, we'll wer...er..  
what WILL we do, Mrs Thomas?

MRS.T: We'll just leave the store cold, Marian.

LUKE: Shucks, that'll be okay. Hey Jim. They's a musical show over to Peterville with a lotta good lookin' chorus gals. AHM.

JIM: A constructive thought Luke. Go on, Gals...leave us is the lurch.

MAR: We'll get everybody to boycott the store here.

LUKE: Less work fer me if ye do. AHM. Antyhing else?

MRS.T: One thing left, Luke. You gonna leave Perk alone?

LUKE: Nope!

MRS.T: Come on ?Marian..we'll tickle Luke in the ribs tillhe prom-

LUKE: HEY..NO YE DON'T..HEY THERE NOW ..QUIT..(LAUGHS) Help, Jim...

JIM: Oh yeah? And get MY ribs tickled? Oh no. It's every man for himself, Luke.

MAR: You takethat side, Mrs Thomas...now..

LUKE: HEY DAD RAT IT...CUT IT OUT...NIX NXI ...(LAUGHS)) NO NO:..STOPPIT STOPPIT I TELL YE.....HEY..(LAUGHS)

MRS.T: You promise, Luke? Word of honor?

LUKE: Welllll, I..er..

MAR: YOU PROMISE?

LUKE: HEY DON'T..QUIT IT....DAD RAT IT..I..(LAUGHS) All right..I promise...I promise....anything...cut it out...(SIGHS) why ye.. ye...I'm surprised at ye. Two refined wimmin...goin' primitive and torturin' a feller thatway. I'm ashamed.

JIM: Listen. What I'd like to know is why the terriffic interset in protecting the tender emotions of Perk McSnark?

MAR: It'sjusr that it's the first time Perk gas ever shown any interest in the fair sex..that's all.

LUKE: FAIR SEX...SHUCKS..the Fair sex....if they's anything more UNFAIR than sneakin' up on a feller and ticklin him, I-

MRS.T: Careful, Luke.

LUKE: I..er..okay okay..I didn't mean nothin'...MUCH...Hey now....

MRS.T: All r<sup>g</sup> ht Luke..we've got your promise. I'm real anxious to know what Bertha will say when she hears Perk 's so crazy about her.

JIM: I amagine it 'll be a great novelty. She's only been proposed to about twelve hundred time. It'll thrill her to death.

MAR: Listen to old hard boiled there. I'll bet if she ever held your hand you'd have seven gits.

JIM: I'm willing to try the experiment. (L AUGHS)

MAR: You're too willing.

MRS.T: Nowthat's settled, M<sup>a</sup>rian..let's have a song..how aboutit, Luke?

LUKE: Don't ask me..dad rat it...(MUTTERS) The FAIR sex...shucks..

AD LIB TO SONGS.

SONGS

JIM: I saw Perk this morning..when I drove over here...all dressed up again.

MRS.T: He isn't takin' any chances on m<sup>a</sup>asin' Bertha in his overalls, Jim. She- (~~BELL TINKLES~~) Who's that, Luke?

LUKE: It's Teeny...hi yah there Teeny. Where ye been?

AD LIB HELLOES. LUKE MARIAN AND JIM MRS T. TEENY.

TEE: I Benn over playin' marbles with Willie Toops. Lookit.

MAR: Where did you get all these Teeny?

TEE: Won 'em. I can shoot straighter than Willie and he's bigger'n me and I'm a girl, too.

LUKE: Ye men..er..AHEM. Y mean ye ..er.WON them marbles from Willie Toops, Teeny?

TEE: Uh uh. Honest.

JIM: What did Willie say when you hauld away the loot, Teeny?

TEE: Oh gee, I didn't hall any loot, Mr Jim. I just won the marbles. He cried.

MAR: He CRIED?

TEE: Uhuh. He's a big crybaby.

LUKE: You..er..ye didn't play fer..er..KEEPS did ye teeny?

TEE: Uh huh. I did. I guess Willie ~~xxxxx~~ didn't. But I did.

MAR: But how..

LUKE: Wait a mite Marian...lemme handle this here..It's a social problem. AHEM. Matter o' ettikitty. Hey..Teeny.

TEE: What Uncle Luke?

LUKE: Listen...er..where did ye git the marbles to START playin' with?

TEE: Oh I loaned some from Willie.

LUKE: I see. Ye borried some marbkes from Willie and then used 'em to win all OS Willies, eh?

TEE: (GIGGLES) Uh huh. Gee he was mad, too.

LUKE: That's kinda understandable. AHEM.(SOTTO VOCE) The FAIR SEX! Well lissen. Uncle Luke's jast as soon's ye didn't play fer kee Teeny. Besieds you wasn't hardly fair to Willie. Usin' his Marbles to win his marbles. You trot over there 'n give 'em bac

TEE: Aw gee, Uncle Luke..I WON 'em. Honest I did.

LUKE: I ain't got the slightest doubt ye did, Honey. You're a lot better marble shooter than Willie Toops 'll ever be. Jest like I kin be at his old man playin' hoss shoes any old day into the week. AHEM. But ye don't see Uncle Luke, Keepin' Mr. Toops hoss shoes when I win do ye?

MRS. T: When's that, Luke?

LUKE: Never ye midn. Ye see, Teeny? Shucks, give the marbles back to the cry baby. He needsto practise up a mite. You don't. AHEM.

TEE: Yah..he can't even shoot straight atall.

LUKE: Why o' course ha can't. How many did ye win?

TEE: Oh nine or thirty three, I guess.

LUKE: Hmmm. Jest a rough guess I s'pose. Well listen..you take 'em back and tell Willie to keep and p ractise.

TEE

Yes but Gee, Uncle Luke, I -

LUKE:

and then ye come back here and Uncle Luke 'll give ye 33 marbles fer yourself and two lollypops besides.

TEE:

(GIGGLES) Honest?

LUKE:

You betcha. That's on account o' because I don't want ye to play fer keeps, see? Ojto secodn thoughts..ye better taake a lollypop fer Willie, too.

TEE:

Gee but there's five other kids there too Uncle Luke.

DUKE:

Okay. Take six lollypops. That ought to kinda square things fer you r nnin' out with the profits. AHM. Go on now...

TEE:

Geethat's swell Uncle Luke. You're dandy. (FADE OUT) I guess the old crybaby can have his old marbles back and....

LUKE:

(LAUGHS) AND FADE OUT) The fair sex! That there is a typical instance, Marian and Mrs Thomas. Teeny borryin' Willies Marbles to win the rest o' willies Marbles...heh heh heh... HEY NOW DAD RAT QUIT TICKLING... O ME ON NOW..QUIT IT..HELP JIM. HALP.!! HEY.!!

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ANNOUNCER: TEENY EVE IDENDTLY IS GOING TO TURN OUT TO ~~BE~~THE JUVENILE MORE BABE DIRICKSON OF THE MARBLE WORLD! ~~THE~~/POWER TO HER KNUCKLES!

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: GET ANOTHER SPOONFUL OF THE BOOP-MCSNARK ROMANCE WHEN YOU RE TO SMACKOUT AT THIS SAME HOUR SOON....THIS IS THE NATIONAL..

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