

MARIAN and JIM

" SMACKOUT "

1258

Thursday

May-23-75

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

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: LITTLE TEENY SEEMS TO BE OCCUPYING MOST OF UNCLE LUKE'S VALUABLE ATTENTION THIS MORNING. HE SEEMS TO BE IN THE MIDST OF A VERY EXCITING NARRATIVE.

LUKE: so, with my rifle into my teekh, and my knife into my belt, I snuck thru the bushes, and -

TEENY: Well gee, Uncle Luke, I betcha a rifle was awful heavy to carry in your teeth I betcha.

LUKE: Not fer a feller with the strong jaws I had then Teeny. AHM. Shuvks I mind once I hauled a three ton cannon up San Juan Hill down in Cuba with my hands tied behind me. AHM. Holdin' the tow-rope into my teekh. Yes, and singin' Yankee Doodle at the same time. So a rifle was nuthin'. AHM. Well sir..er..where was I?

TEENY: You were snuckin' thru the bushes, Uncle Luke.

LUKE: Ohhhh yes. AHM. Well sir, at that time, Teeny they wasn't no mortal man could git thru woods with less noise than what I could. Matter o' fact, they called me The Gray Panther o' Pocotello. Why shucks, I could o' walked thru a dense undergrowth o' coathangers without makin' a tinkle. AHM. Anyway.th re I was...sneakin' toward them redskins...my rifle into my left hand..my knife into my right. Well gee, you had your rifle in your teeth, Uncle Luke.

I know. But I had to take it out so's I could fool the Imjuns with a imitation o' the cry of a Owl. I hooted to make 'em think I was jest a owl, see thru it? Then too, it showed 'em I jest didnt give a hoot fer 'em. Heh heh. 'e see the hoot wasn't fer them, twas fer me.

How'dd you do it, Uncle Luke. Huh? Do it once. Please.

Ye mean how'd I Hoot like a owl? Like this...Mooooooo. Moooooo.

Gee that soundslike a cow, I betcha. /

Sure it does. Exactly. Them owls out there DID sound jest like cows. Why I knew two fellers, Ollie Panderkast and Wookie Bramm ..tenderfeet they was...who chased a owl fer twenty eight mile one evenin' with ^a milk pail. AHM. So ye see a cow effect was jest what I wanted. Wellsir...(~~BEH~~) Now who intunket...

Gee it's Mrs Thomas and Miss Marian and Mr Jim, Uncle Luke.

Oh. Well...AHM. Tell ye the rest some other time, Teeny. Remind me. HOW ARE YE FOLKS. Glad to see ye Mrs Thomas.

HELLOES. LUKE TEENY MRS THOMAS MARIAN JIM.

Oh dontget up out of your chair, Luke. Now you jest stay there.

Who, me, Mrs Thomas? Shuvks, I wasn't gittin' up.

I know you wasn't. Luke. AhHM.

Dont you ever get up for a lady, Uncle Luke?

Mrs Thomas being the lady, of course.

Thanks, Jim.

Shuvks, I always git up fer a lady. AHM. But ye see, ' KNOW Mrs thomas is too MUCH of a lady to want to see nobody uncomfortable.

WHO'S un comfortable.

Well me, - if I got up. AHM. Where ye been, folks.

Oh we rode over to Petersville. We looked for you Teeny to take you along but we couldn't find you.

(GIGGLES) Gee, thank you anyway, I guess. I was playing with Willie.

I know. But I had to take it out so's I could fool the Imjuns with a imitation o' the cry of a Owl. I hooted to make 'em think I was jest a owl, see thru it? Then too, it showed 'em I jest didnt give a hoot fer 'em. Heh heh. 'e see the hoot wasn't fer them, twas fer me.

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Gee it's Mrs Thomas and Miss Marian and Mr Jim, Uncle Luke.

Oh. Well...AHHEM. Tell ye the rest some other time, 'eeny. Remind me. HOW ARE YE FOLKS. Glad to see ye Mrs Thomas.

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(GIGGLES) Gee, thank you anyway, I guess. I was playing with Willie.

TIM: You look like you'd been playing pretty hard, Teeny. (LAUGHS)

MAR: Yes...that was a clean dress whenn I left. How on earth did you get so dirty?

LUKE: Aw shucks, Marian..she's-

MAR: Oh I dont really care, Uncle Luke. Teeny kaws that. I just wondered how any body could get so dirty in such a short time.

TIM: How did you, Teeny? What have you been doing?

TEE: (GIGGLES) Gee I dunno. All I did I guess is climb trees wirth Willie and jump in the hay and roller skate and play pirate but gee, I dunno how I got dirty, I guess. (LAUGHTER)

LUKE: Hmm. AHM. Ye played into the hay, played pirate, went roler skatin' and clumb trees andye dunno howye got dirty eh? Looks like one o' them un-sollable mysteries, Marian.

MAR: (LAUGHS) Let 's skip it. You go andget into a clean dress, Teeny. Wash your face and hands good first.

LUKE: and dont fergit th neck, Teeny.

TEE: Okay. (GIGGLES) Will you tell me about the owls that moo like a cow and you had your ~~it~~ rifle in your teeh and smuck theur the ~~teeth~~ ^{Coat hangers}, when I come back Uncle Luke?

LUKE: Oh, I..er...AHM. Well, we'll see. Run along nkw.

TEE: All right. (FADE OUT) I guess I'll wear my blue dress on account of my pinck dress is.....

MRS T: What was this about the cows that moo like owls, Luke? What have you benn talin' the child now?

LUKE: Who, me? Oh..AHM. I ws jest.er...

MAR: and carrying your rifle in your teeh did you s ay?

TIM: What big teeth you have grandfather.

MRS.T: Luke probably meant he carriid his teeth over his shoulder like a rifle.

TIM: What WAS theyarn, Luke?

MR. T: As shucks, cant a feller even... er..AHEM. Say ye got a song there fer Mrs Thomas. I kin see she's jest pawin' the ground fer a song.

MRS. T: My stars..pawin' the ground. You think o' the most elegant things, Luke Gray.

MR. T: Well when I says that, Mrs Thomas, I was thinkin' of a highbred beautiful young fally. AHEM. Full o' life and pep.

MRS. T: Maybe you better sing folks..before Luke gets around to my delicate long ears and iron shoes.

SONG: "LITTLE HOME OF LONG AGO" M & J .

MR. T: Who'd ye see into +etersville, Mrs Thomas. annybody + know?

MRS. T: Yes I did, Luke. Squire Lovejoy was askin' about ye.

MR. T: Oh he was, eh? AHEM. I suppose he was real disappointed when ye says I was feelin' fige.

MRS. T: That wasn't a nice thing tosay, Uncle Luke.

MR. T: I know. I aint got many nice things to say to Lovejoy. He's a nice feller, mebbe, but I shot many o' his kind under the corn crib. AHEM. Didn't.er...sign up with no new singin' teacher did ye, Mrs Thomas?

MRS. T: No. I didnt Luk Gray. But I DID ~~starkx~~ arrange tomstart singin' in the choir again.

MR. T: What happened to the little blonde singer who took your place, Mrs. Thomas?

MRS. T: (LAUGHS) Well my stars I hate to say it, but she kindof disgraced herself singin' last Sunday. E

MR. T: How, Mrs Thomas? ~~Makin' eyes at somebody?~~

MRS. T: Oh ~~no~~ Luke. But she always chewed gum and it flew out of her mouth on Throw Outthe Lifeline. My stars, it got in the hair of one of the *Tenore* ~~concerts~~ and he was real furious. Thought she did it on purpose.

MR. T: (LAUGHS) Well, it WAS^S real good aim fer a accident. AHEM.

Well are you happy to be back in the choir again, Mrs Thomas?

MRS.T: Oh, my goodness,,I certainly am, Jim. Particularly as I feel my voice is real improved. The Petersville Herald Bugle is sayin' in the next issue that "Mrs Thomas, the popular contralto o' the East Side Church is rejoining her choir after a protracted period devoted to vocal culture." Which I thought is real nice.

YOU: You betcha. Why not take a little fling with the bronnickal tubes, Mrs Thomas. Dish us out a torch song will ye?

MAR: Come on Mrs Thomas...sing something.

LET'S GO, Mrs Thomas.

MRS.T: Oh now, My stars, folks, I didnt mean to brag, now -

YOU: Shuvks, Mrs Thomas..dont be no blushin' petunia. Git up here and sing. I'll help ye out if ye git stuvk. Go ahead, Marian. How bout Sunday Go To meetin' time....that there's appropriate.

13 to 13:30

SUNG: "SUNDAY GOTOMEETIN' TIME." M J LUKE MRS T.

ANNOUNCER: WELL CONGRATULATIONS TO THE EAST SIDE CHURCH FOR REGAINING THE SERVICES OF MRS THOMAS! YOU COULD HEAR FOR YOURSELF JUST WHAT THE CONGREGATION HAS BEEN PASSING UP ALL THIS TIME!

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: MARIAN ANDJIM INVITE YOU BACK TO SMACKOUT NEXT TIME THEY ARE LIST ON YOUR STATION AT THIS SAME HOUR. THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTIN ETC..ETC..

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