

M A R I A N and J I M ... Mr Jim could ...

SMACKOUT ...

1298

... could ...

... ..

ANNOUNCER: GOOD MORNING EVERYBODY WE PRESENT MARIAN AND JIM. AND THEE. ASK YOU TO ...

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: THIS IS ABIG DAY AT SMACKOUT FOR LITTLE TEENY. UNCLE LUKE HAS PROMISED HER DELIVERY ON THAT PONY TODAY. SO HERE SHE IS ON PINS AND NEEDLES, TRYING TO SPRED UP THE BIG MOMENT.

TEE: Can't we go now, Uncle Luke? Huh Can't we Huh? Please, Uncle Luke?

LUKE: Eh? Go where, Teeny. AHM. I dunno what ye're talkin' about.

MAR: (LAUGHS) Oh no?

JIM: I think you could make a pretty close guess, Luke.

TEE: Well gee, Uncle Luke, you said I could have it today. Come on, Uncle Luke, let's go and get it.

LUKE: Git what, Teeny? Lollypop?

LTEE: Nooooo, the PONY, Uncle Luke Come on let's go and get it. C'mon. Huh? Shall we, Uncle Luke?

LUKE: Well, shucks, Teeny...where'll we go to git it? NXXX

TEE: To Hog Hollow where you said it was.

LUKE: Oh. Oh yes. AHM. Well.er..how'll we git there. She ks, Teeny there aint no bus till two hours yet.

TEE: Well gee I betcha I could walk it I betcha. Honest I e could.

JIM: I'll be you could RUN all the way, Teeny.

TEE: I betcha.

LUKE: Sure, Teeny could. But I couldn't. Too hot for a hike like that.

TEE: Well gee, I betcha Mr Jim would take us in his car. I betcha. You'd
Wouldn'tcha Mr Jim? Huh? Please?
IM: Why sure I would.

TEE: Sure he would if his car wasn't busted down. AHEM.

MAR: What do you mean, busted down? It isn't.

TEE: AHEM. Taint a very bad breakdown is it, Jim? Oughta be fixed up
in a hour or so hadn't it?

IM: Why..er...(LAUGHS) I think so. Sr least by that time.

TEE: Awwwwwwww.

TEE: Smatter, Teeny.

TEE: Well gee, I saw you wink at Mr Jim, I betcha.

TEE: Ohhhh, that. AHEM. Well, Ier...must of been somethin' into my eye.

MAR: It's all right, Teeny. If Uncle Luke said you'd have your pony
today you can have it. Cant she Uncle Luke?

TEE: Yep. Uncle Luke aint never promised ye nuthin' yet he didat give ye,
has he, Teeny?

TEE: Uh huh, this here pony is...but shucks. I aint gonna tell ye

TEE: He did! When did he?

TEE: (GIGGLES) Well.(GIGGLES) You promised me a spankin' when I crawled
out on the roof, but you didat give it to me. (GIGGLES) (LAUGHTER)

TEE: Well...AHEM. It taint too late.remember that. Listen.suppose you
kinda earn this pony with a song. Eh, Teeny? Me and Marian and

IM: Jim 'llhelp ye. I know but this gasterin' me. It's all back here

TEE: Gee I dont need any jelp, I betcha. I can sing dandy alone.

TEE: I know..I know. But ye kinda need my whisperin' tenor, Jim's bar
barfly baritone, and Marian's..er...what voice you got, Marian?

MAR: I'm a contrary contralto, or something watermanifold, has to get

TEE: Well whatever tis, Teeny you need us fer moral support. come on,
Marian..how about the Big Bad Wolf? Displacement. Not said

SONG: "BIG BAD WOLF IS DEAD" M & J, TEE, & LUKE.

There now, don'tcha feel better, Teeny, with that thersong out a your system. Shucks, ye can't git aboard a ponyloaded down with songs inside of ye. Might be too heavy fer the little feller.

Uncle Luke will it be a little boy pony or a little girl pony?

This one you're gittin'? It's a boy pony, Teeny. His name is...

Shucks, Teeny, what there is a quality of mind here. Alack, I'd care

Well? ...

What is it's name?

I aint gonna say. Teeny's gotta name it over again anyway fer hersel

It's name is okay now...but Teeny better have her own name fer it.

(GIGGLES) Gee can I name it, Uncle Luke?

Yep. Mabbe Marian and Jim has got some suggestions to help ye out.

I'LL have to see it first.

Me, too. I can't christen a cayuse, Luke till I seeit. What color is it? ...

Well sir, this here pony is...is...but shucks, I aint gonna tell ye that, nuther. It's gonna be ssurprise.

Awww. Well gee Uncle Luke, isn't it time for the bus yet? Huh?

Shucks, no, Teeny. We gotta hour'n a half yet. Jest be patient.

How about a harness, Uncle Luke? She'll need a saddle and bridæ, and blanket and things.

Dad rat it, dont I know it? Quit pesterin' me. It's all took care of.

If Mr Jim fixed his ear quick maybe we wouldn't have to wait for the bus, maybe. Huh?

Why...er...you see, Teeny, the...er...the watermanifold, has to get co-ordinated with the intake commutator, before the universal gets a chance to distribute the...er...the displacement. You see?

MAR: Yes. AHEM. I couldn't analyze the situation no better myself, Jim.

MAR: I'll bet you couldn't at that. Where are you going, Teeny?

TEENY: Well I guess I'll go look out the window so if maybe the bus is too early I can tell Uncle Luke, I guess.

MAR: Shucks, Teeny, that there is a pretty sound idea. AHEM. I'd sure hate to miss that there bus today. You keep a sharp eye out won't ye?

TEENY: Oh I'll watch good, Uncle Luke. (FADE OUT) Gee I hope the bus doesn't break down like Mr Jim's car so we can't.....

JIM: You sort of had me on the spot there, Luke.

MAR: I know. (LAUGHS) Caught me winkin' at ye, too. That there tike don't miss much.

MAR: Whennis this miracle of horseflesh due to arrive, Uncle Luke?

MAR: Shucks, most any time. Feller's got instructions to sneak up behind the buildin'..where the dirt's soft, and tie the critter up to the nail I pounded into the tree there. The he'll knock on to the back door and sneak away, - see thru it?

MAR: I get it...then you get Teeny to open the door and -

MAR: and PRESTO...a pony. (CHUCKLES) Kinda cute, eh?

JIM: (LAUGHS) But it's a shame to keep her on pins and needles -

MAR: You mean boots and saddles, Jim.

MAR: Aw shucks, ye know the old sayin'. A ounce o' anticipation is worth a pound o' participation. Come on, sing somethin'.

SONG: "WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM."

(Interrupted by knocking)

JIM: Wait amminute, Marian. Listen, Luke.

SOUND: (MUFFLED KNOCKING) (REPEAT) (SILENCE.)

MAR: Well. (CHUCKLES) There she is. Or rather there HE is. Here's where, Teeny gets a thrill. Hey, there Teeny.

TEENY: Fade in) What Uncle Luke? Gee the bus hasn't come yet, Uncle Luke.

MAR: Yes, I know....AHM. But say...let's go out and fix Jim's car...
then we'll go over to Hog Holow and git that there Pony. We wont wait
fer no bus. Cpme on, Jim. Where's your car?

MAR: He left it out on the si-

MAR: OH, OUTIN BACK, eh? AHM. Well come on, then.

TEENY: Gee, we're all goin' to Hog Hollow...we're all goin' to hog hollow..

JIM: Come on, Teeny.

MAR: (LAUGHS) What do you mean com on....she's way ahead of us...

MAR: Now wait, Teeny..I'll open the door fer ye.

SOUND: DOR LATCH.

TEENY: Gee, id Mr Jim's car is- (PAUSE) Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

MAR: Well...AHM. Dontcha like it, Teeny?

MAR: Say isn't he a little beauty... *Jim's Boy!* Rhinestones in the
harness and evetything...

JIM: It's a honey...How do you like it, Teeny? (PAUSE)

MAR: Teeny!

MAR: Why...why...what's the matter, honey?

TEENY: (SOBBS)...Oh gee...Uncle Luke...(SOBS)..It's..IT'S....(SOBS)
gee, it's dandy...(SOBS)....Can I...(SOBS) Can I...can I touch him?

MAR: Now now now.sure you kin touch him. He's YOURS Teeny....here..let
Uncle Luke...dry them eyes....come on ...(FADE OUT TO TALK AND

LAUGHTER).....

JIM: Why is he called the name...

ANNOUNCER: WELL...(LAUGHS) WHILE KINDLY, CRAFTY OLD UNCLE LUKE DIRS THOSE
TEARSOF JOY FROM TEENY'S EYES, WE'LL LEAVE HER TO HER NEW
FRIEND....AND WISH HER MANY HAPPY DAYS WITH HIM.

MAR: all right. (LAUGHS) But it becoms so good.
MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: MARIAN AND JIM INVITE YOU BACK TO SMACKOUT NEXT TIME IT IS
LISTED ON THIS STATION AT THIS SAME HOUR. THIS IS THE NATIONAL.
ETC ETC.

JIM: ...

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