

MARIAN and JIM

"MACKOUT"

1305

=====

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

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: LITTLE TEENY CAN'T RIDE HER PONY 24 HOURS A DAY, MUCH AS SHE'D LIKE TO. SO, BETWEEN RIDES, SHE SPENDS HER TIME IN THE STORE WITH UNCLE LUKE. HERE SHE IS WITH LUKE AND MARIAN AND JIM.

LUKE: Git tired o' ridin', Teeny?

TEENY: Oh no, Uncle Luke. But Trixie does.

MAR: WHO does? In front of Mr. Luke. What about that?

JIM: WHO? They ain't never been in the store.

TEENY: WHO'd you say, Teeny? Always in the store.

TEENY: Trixie. That's my pony.

MAR: *I thought that was*
What's name?

MAR: That's not a very original name, Teeny.

LUKE: I can't hand that there name so much, Teeny.

TEENY: Well, I like it, I guess.

MAR: AHEM. If you like it, I guess they ain't nothin' to be did about it.

MAR: But shucks, Teeny, TRIXIE is a girl pony's name.

LUKE: Not any more I hatches. On account of I named a boy pony Trixie.

JIM: You'll have to admit that makes Trixie a boy pony's name, Luke.

TEENY: Yap. Seems as though-acker name of Reppard?

MAR: Where on earth did you get that name, Teeny? TRIXIE.

E: Well gee, he eats sugar out of my pocket and stands up on his back legs just dandy.

M: What's that got to do with it?

E: On account of the tricks he does, I named him Trixie.

LAUGHTER)

E: I git it. Ye named him Trixie on account o' the trixie does. AHM.

In that case it aint so bad. Ye got a song there Teeny kin sing,

Marian?

AR: How about ~~Chocolate Soldier Man~~

Swell.

Animal Crackers
"Animal Crackers in My Soup"
~~"Chocolate Soldier Man"~~

E: Trixie. Shucks, I never... (PAUSE) Sametr Teeny? What you thinkin' about?

Woodpeckers. I saw one this morning Uncle Luke.

I know. They's a family of 'em got their nest into the telegraph pole over in front o' McSmarks. What about 'em?

Qell why do they always peck on wood Uncle Luke?

I think they're just superstitious, myself. Always knocking wood.

Are they Uncle Luke? Huh? Are they?

Are they what?

Sipperstippus?

Superstitious, Teeny. NO, Jim was jest joshin'.

Well why DO they always pound on telephons poles and trees? Huh?

Why do they do that? of a tough little bird. Well sir, they

They're just gettin' insects out of the wood and bark to eat, Teeny.

Shucks, Marian. that's what everybody thinks. I know bwttter.

Qell why then, Uncle Luke?

Ever hear of a woodpecker name of Rappadappa?

Nooooo.

BOB: Well, it's kind of a sad story, but I'll tell ye if ye insist.

EE: I insist, I betcha.

BOB: Okay. AHM. Well sir, way way back in the Indian times, they was a family o' woodpeckers lived into a old beech tree. They was mamma woodpecker, pappa woodpecker and little Rappadappa. Well I sir, one day a big catbird...

MAR: A tomcat bird or a tabby eat bird?

BOB: Jest a old alleycat bird. AHM. He come swoopin' down onto the beech tree and wants to chirp a few words to Papa Woodpecker's.

BOB: Whatcha want says Pappa woodpecker? Listen, says the catbird, us birds is gavin' a dance over in the old oak tree tonight and we want you should come over and beat the drum fer us.

TEE: Gee do birds dance Uncle Luke?

BOB: They did then. That was a long time ago. They used to have square dances into the woods with the deer. That's how we git the name Buck and Wing. AHM. Well sir, papp a woodpecker says okay, he'll play fer three beetles and a june bug, which was union scale fer woodpeckers in them days, and off he goes to play fer the dance.

BOB: Leavin' mamma and little Rappadappa home. Little Rappadappa wanted to go out and play in the leaves with little Bennie Bluejay, but mamma Woodpecker she says no..you'll git lost. Oh no, I want says Rappadappa, real fresh. Oh yes ye will says mamma, and I dont want you playin' with Bennie Bluejay anyhow.

MAR: What was the matte with Bennie Bluejay, Uncle Luke?

BOB: Oh Bennie was kind of a tough little bird. Well I sir, Mamma Woodpecker had to go to the beauty stump...that was a beauty parlor fer birds, she had to go to the beauty stump and let Flossie Finch giver her a feather wave. So she told li' tle Rappadappa she didnt want him to flyin' over the world, lookin' for home. leave the ~~xxx~~ at all.

MAR: ~~xxxx~~ nest. the map, didnt he Uncle Luke.

BOB: The beech tree was such a serious subject, Marian. ABE.

TEE: Gee, I'll bet he didnt mind his mamma, I betcha.

~~LEE~~: Dont git ahead o' the story, Teeny. AHM. Well sir, Little Rappadap started cryin'. Shucks, he says, I wanta go out and play in the leav with Bennie Bluejay, he hollers. Listen Rappadappa, says his mamma, gittin' mad. I dont give a rap, rappadappa, if ye do. I want you on hand. And a Bird on hand is worth two in the leaves. AHM. powdered her bill and So she/flew down to the beauty stump to git her a feather wave.

TEE: What did Rappadappa do then.

~~LEE~~: Jest what he might o' been expected to do. He disobeyed his ma, and flew out to play with Bennie Bluejay. Well sir, Bennie was a mean little critter and he led Rappadappa further'a further into the wood playin' fly and find.

MAR: Fly and find?

~~LEE~~: That's what the birds call hide and seek. AHM. Fly and find.

Well sir, all of a sudden Bennie Bluejay kinda snickers, dirty-like and flies back home, Bavin' porr little Rappadappa lost into the woods.

TEE: Ohhh geee.

~~LEE~~: Well, sir, he was real cocky about it at first. He thought shucks, he'd git home okay. So he flies to the nearst beech tree and starts knockin' at the door to git in, knowin' his mamma'd be home by that time. RAPPADAPPA * RAPPADAPPA RABADDAPPA he rapped but shucks, they was no answer/..on account of it was the wrong tree, ye see? So, still not worryin' he flies to another beech tree and tries again RAPPADAPPA. RAPPADAPPA RAPA DAP DAP! No ansaer. Then he begins to git a mite panicky. One tree after another he tried but he never found the right one. AND TO THIS day, you kin hear little Rappadappa flyin' therr the world, lookin' fer home.

MAR: He certainly took the rap, didnt he Uncle Luke.

~~LEE~~: Dont be facetious about seek a serious subject, Marian. AHM. Ye got a song there fer me?

SONG:

"SOMEBODY FROM HOME"

~~TEENY:~~ ~~Yes sir. Somebody from home. That there was little Rappadappa's~~
~~them song.~~ What did you think o' that, Teeny?

TEE: Well..gee....gee doesn't it hurt a woodpevker to hit his nose on
trees like that?

~~JIM:~~ You'd think they'd beat thair brains out.

~~MARK:~~ Nope. Thatbaint possible. On account o' because, if they had any
brains, little Rappadappa wouldn't o' dispbeyed his mamma. (FADE
OUT) Well sir, when pappa Woodpecker got home from the bird ball
he was real mad at ~~thax~~ Rappadappas goin away like that and he was
goana call in Thurlow Thrush ~~xit~~ to give Rappadappa a good old-
fashioned thrushing.AHEM. But as I says.little Rappadappa never com
home again and.....



ANNOUNCER: WELL THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT LITTLE RAPPADAPPA DESERVED FOR HIS
TREASON. YES,TREASON. REMEMBER?. HE TRIED TREES! TREES! TREES!

MAR & JIM: THEME

ANNOUNCER: (FAREWELL ANNOUNCEMENT?) ???

~~TEENY:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~TEE:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~JIM:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~MARK:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~ANNOUNCER:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~TEENY:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~TEE:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~JIM:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~MARK:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.
~~ANNOUNCER:~~ I was thinkin' it was a good song.

This file including all text and images are from scans of a private personal collection and have been scanned for archival and research purposes. This file may be freely distributed, but not sold on ebay or on any commercial sites, catalogs, booths or kiosks, either as reprints or by electronic methods. This file may be downloaded without charge from the Radio Researchers Group website at <http://www.otrr.org/>

Please help in the preservation of old time radio by supporting legitimate organizations who strive to preserve and restore the programs and related information.