FRIDAY JULY 10th.

ORCHESTRA....THEME

- ANNOUNCER......IT'S SIX O'CLOCK NOW AND HERE WE GO WITH MARIAN
 AND JIM TO UNCLE LUKE'S LITTLE GENERAL STORE DOWN
 ON THE CROSSROADS OF THE AIR...SMACKOUT. IF THERE'S
 ANYTHING YOU NEED...FROM BUTTOND TO DIRIGIBLES, NOW
 IS THE TIME TO GET IT...AND IF UNCLE LUKE IS JUST
 '\$MACKOUT' OF IT THERE'S PROBABLY SOMETHING ELSE YOU
 NEED. MAYBE A SONG...OR A STORY....OR JUST A FEW MINUTES
 OF RELAXATION. COME ON WE'RE LISTENING!
- kind of a stubbern feller in them days, so he says to me, he says, Luke, he says, I never knowed ye to be wrong...but jest the same I'm a gonna do it.

 Why, shucks, he says, I got twenty two new uniforms I never even wore, he says So I says, well the time'll come Bill, I says when you'll wish you'd took Luke Gray's advice. And he says, be that's it may, Luke, I'm a gonna do it!

 And By Timothy, that there jest hanking cut me in two...cause the next thing I knowed he'd declared war. Shucks, even a Kaiser of Germany kin be pretty bull headed when he wants to. (LAUGHS) I never spoke to Bill after that, I was so dad-ratted put out about it.
- MARIAE: (LAUGHS) Well, Uncle Luke, you did your best to stop the world war, so you can't blame yourself.
- VIM: I'll bet every time Bill saws another stick of wood over there in Holland, he thinks of you.
- (LAUGHS) Reckon he does, at that. Always seemed to me he went over there to

 Holland cause he knew he was in Dutch with Luke Gray. Shucks, I ain't never

 heard from Bill since then...cept once or twice....'n I sent them letters back

 withoutneven reading on I was that preved shout it. Oh, well, some folks
 jest can't take advice, I reckon. How about that there song you was goin' to

sing? Hey?

MARIAN: All right, Uncle Like. Mist was it you asked for Mash t it (MANE SOME)

LAUGHS) Thanks, Marian and Jim. Seems like ye jest got through that others one in time. HERE Comes a customer..or somebody...looks like....why Dad rat it is IS. it!

Mort Toops. Mi, Mort! Come right over here 'n Meet Marian & Jim. They come in to sing for me now'n then. Folks, this here's Mort Toops.

MARIAN: How do you do do.

JIM Hello, Mr. Toops.

MORT: Howdy. Right pleased to meet up with ye. Kind respectable folks to be associating with this here scalawag, Luke Gray here. (CACKLES)

WARTAN: (LAUGHS) Oh, he's behaved himself pretty well around us. Mr. Toops. But you never oan tell, can you.

JIM No, he's liable to bust out any minute. (LAUGHS) I hope I'm here when he does.

MORT (VACKLES) Ain't nothin dum about this here Luke, is they? Asks do I want to buy somethin' fore he says what he thinks o' me. (CACKLES) Course I want somethin'.

I want a atomizer.

MARIAN: Now aren't you glad you didn't inshit Mr. Toops, Uncle Luke? HEXTEXEX Sell him the atomizer first. (LAUGH)

: Mostizer, eh? Right over here into the amotizer department. Let's see now...amoti-

shucks, Mort, Looks like I'm jest smackout o' amotizers...you mean one o' them squeez things don't ye?

ORT Course I do. A atomizer.

I thought so. Now here's somethin' jest as good. Ye jest take one o' these here lit; le rubber balls, 'n punch a hole...jest a LITTLE hole into it....put your medicine or perfume into it and squeeze. See to it? Jest as good's a smotizer..'n only a nickel Well - if ye ain't got the real thing. Here's the nickel. Glad to a met up with you, folks. Good evenin'.

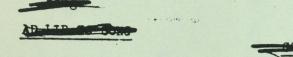
AD LIB GOOD BYES. (BELLENGS) (LUKE LAUGHS)

Para Pit I donitae

WARTANA What she worke, Unele Luke! Let us in on it.

JIM He's probably laughing because he sold Mort Toops a rubber hall to use as an etc

- MARIAN: Certainly, why not?
- Guess I got oneon Mort that there time. (LAUGHS) (Heartily)
- MARIAN: Why, Uncle Luke, all he has to do is squeeze the ball and stick it into the medicine and let go...it qill draw the medicine right into it. See?
- JIM of, course. We used 'em as squirt guns when we were kids.
- Mort won't think o' that. Fact is I don't be lieve he will. What



- MAHAN: You Know, Uncle Luke, I rather liked that Mr, Toops. He seems like a rather pleasmat old man.
- JIM Yeah, he's all right.
- AHEM, I mean he ain't much oldse'n what I am, Mort ain't. Course I'm a lot spryer. More ...er...well...shucks, Most ain't what ye'd rightly call OLD.
- MARIAN: (LAUGHS) Of course not. Not really. You really do look a lot younger than he does, Uncle Lake.
- I'll says you do Luke. (LAUGHS) Why, if somebody came up to me on stilts and sai who do you think is the oldest, Luke Grag or Mort Toops, do you know that I'd sa I'd say, I think Luke must be his son.
- MARIAN: Grandson, I'd say.
- me fer his GRANDSON...not even that there feller on stilts Jimwas talkin' about.
- MARIANL How old would you say Mr. Toops was, Uncle Luke?
- a mite till I think a bit....(TO HIMSELF) the rail road come through here in '91
 - that would be AHEM. .. they tore down the second living 1903 were 1906 Tryes that
 - was in 1903...1903....well sir, I'd say, of falm like that Montage
 - shules, he must be well into his prime. Mort must Ye

MARIAN: Well, I'm glad that's settled. (LAUGHS) Aren't you, Jim?

Inke!

MARIAN: To the day and hour?

pitch horseshoss for sour apples...prime or no prime. Why, I mind the time he but shucks, you would be interested in that. How about singin' one more song?

FOOTBALL OR SOMETHING.

AD LIB TO SONG:

ANNOUNCER: WELL, IF MORT TOOPS IS WELL INTO HIS PRIME. AND UNCLE LUKE LOOKS LIKE HIS GRANDSON. .. WE'D SAY THAT THE AIR AROUND SMACKOUT WAS PRETTY HEALTHY AIR. ANY DAY NOW WE EXPECT THE YOUTHFUL OLD PROPRIETOR OF THE GENERAL STORE TO GO OUT FOR

MARIAN AND JIM WILL BRING THESE
LOVABLE CHARACTERS TO YOU AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE USUAL
SIX O'CLOCK OVER STATION WMAQ.

ORCHESTRA....THEME

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