

The Sam & Jesse Radio Show

Week 59, Episode 4: Letters to The Editor or He Hit a Lobster Pot

0:01	Narrator	Letters to the editor or he hit a lobster pot.
0:13	Narrator	It's time now for another day in the life of Sam and Jesse, Gum Springs, Arkansas.
0:18		[music]
0:34	Sam	Jesse, you ever read these letters to the editor in the paper?
0:38	Jesse	No, I usually skip them.
0:40	Sam	Y-you ought to read them. They're really good!
0:43	Jesse	Oh, Sam, they ain't nothing but complaints, mostly about enforcing the leash law and so forth-- [overlap]
0:48	Sam	I think you can understand what's going on in town from the letters, more than you can the news.
0:52	Jesse	I don't think so- [overlap]
0:54	Sam	Now, here's something we need to know about! Listen to this, Jesse. "Dear Editor, what is wrong with the kids today? I sell roofing tar paper, and I used to unload more a ton a month to high school kids. Today, I'm lucky to move two rolls. I, it's this rock and roll and disco that's causing the kids to lose interest and stuff. Signed, Frustrated."
1:14	Jesse	I don't understand that letter-- [overlap]
1:16	Sam	Here, here, here's another real good one out. "Dear Sirs, I must protest the lack of street lights in Arkadelphia. I's walking home last week after dark and while passing the south side of the Levi's factory, I's attacked by a large bird, which I, which I'm sure was a great, great-horned owl. He or she--it, it was too dark to tell--took every last white mouse I had in my purse--I-I's taking 'em to my son to use his gifted and talented project at school--leaving me severely scratched about the arms. With more street lights, this marauding owl problem would soon disappear. Signed, Afraid in the Dark. P.S. A neighbor of mine was attacked behind the Royal Theater by a tufted barn owl. It took from her a box, a box of Dynamints and a rat-tail comb."
2:04	Jesse	Well, that's <i>odd</i> . I've never heard anything like that! [overlap]
2:06	Sam	Well, you can learn a lot from these letters, Jesse! The editor has replied to that one. Now, it says, "The local police have had several complaints

		from people attacked by owls. The police say that this year is the worst we've experienced since 1926! A spokesman for the, uh, Sheriff's Department advises if, if we have to walk at night in unlit areas that aluminum foil fashioned about the head like a cap will ward off even the most aggressive owl." But he says, "Refrain from this method if thunder and lightning's in the area."
2:36	Jesse	Sam, let me see that paper.
2:39		[music]
3:04	Jesse	Now, Sam, just listen to this one. "Dear Editor, In reply to Mr. and Mrs. Name Withheld Upon Request, I think you to be a coward. If you have the nerve to write a letter, you should have the courage to use your name. It's an absolute lie and you know it, that my pet store has sold stolen birds. We purchased the parrot in question from a man who claimed he caught it on the dock at Degray with the landing net. We had no way of knowing that he had taken it from his wife's grandmother's house while she was at a retreat in Glorietta. He did this, we learned later, to raise money to help pay for his uncle's skin graft--he hit a lobster trap while water skiing in the Boston Harbor. His grandmother-in-law was quite satisfied when we gave her, at no-charge, a small cat with flea collar and six assorted tropical fish for her loss. Signed, You Know Who."
3:51	Sam	Jesse, them's better than The Days of Our Lives!
3:56		[music starts]
4:46		[music stops]