The Sam & Jesse Radio Show

Week 6, Episode 2: This Country Needs a Cheap Cup of Coffee and Another Will Rogers

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| 00:00 | Jesse | Tuesday. Sixth week. This country needs a cheap cup and another Will Rogers. |
| 00:05 |  | [music] |
| 00:13 | Narrator | It’s time now for another day in the life of Sam and Jesse. Gum Springs, Arkansas. |
| 00:26 |  | [music fades out, then repeats] |
| 00:37 | Jesse | Leon, three people came by here this week askin’ me all kinds of questions about dogs. Sam told me you knew all about different kinds of dogs. |
| 00:46 | Leon | Well, y-you wanna know about bird dogs or hounds? |
| 00:48 | Jesse | Yeah, that’s the kind, alright. |
| 00:50 | Leon | Well, I did have one that was half Redbone and half Ir’ Setter. Uh, he was a little mixed up, but he was a good bird dog. He’d run quail and hold and put his foot over it, and he’d let ‘em out one at a time. |
| 01:03 | Jesse | Oh, is that the same dog Bob Burns had there in the depression? I heard that story before. |
| 01:08 | Leon | Well, I don’t know. [clears throat] He’s pretty old. Uh, I got him from m’ cousin. He called him Book of Revelations. Sai-said he couldn’t understand a thing about him. I sure hate to lose that dog. |
| 01:19 | Jesse | Lose him? Well, where is he? |
| 01:20 | Leon | Got hit by a freight train over on the cotton belt. He had a cousin help clean the tires. He was still holdin’ his point when they found him down there by Texarkana. |
| 01:29 | Jesse | Oh. [drawn out] Ya’ gave him a decent burial, I expect? |
| 01:32 | Leon | Nah, Mr. Jesse. Had him stuffed. He-he come out lookin’ pretty good, ‘cept they never could get his nose back just right and them plastic teeth just didn’t look right ’tall, and I told them his eyes was brown. |
| 01:46 |  | [music] |
| 01:55 |  | [music fades out, then repeats] |
| 02:05 | Jesse | Leon, I been tellin’ folks that bird huntin’ ain’t got the romance of coon huntin’. You know, the companionship of the moonlight hunt. |
| 02:13 | Leon | Well, a black and tan hound b-be best for that or-or maybe a walker. Now, my cousin, Rufus, had a walker hound one time. W-well, all he had to do was show him how to search, and he’d go out and find a coon or opossum and fit it- [overlap] |
| 02:27 | Jesse | Oh, Leon, you ain’t gonna start tellin’ me them ole stories, I hope. |
| 02:31 | Leon | Well, Aunt Reeses but out the ironing board one mornin’- [overlap] |
| 02:35 | Jesse | [grumbling] The whole depression keeps flashin’ ‘fore my mind. |
| 02:37 | Leon | -a-a-and we ain’t seen that dog since. |
| 02:39 | Jesse | Oh, me. Is this the same dog that dug worms for Bob Burns when he walked through the yard with a fishin’ pole across his shoulder? |
| 02:46 | Leon | Well, I-I-I-I just don’t know what all he might’a done, b-but that ironing board sure sent him on a long hunt. Man out in [unintelligible] said he saw him plain up in Izard County [unintelligible] a snap-on tool salesman wearing a fur coat. And, uh [music starts] |
| 02:58 |  | [music] |