

ADVERTISER

FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

"UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS" (#214)

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(WLAQ)

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TIME

12:30-1:30 PM

DATE

SEPTEMBER 11, 1936

DAY

FRIDAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCEMENT 'Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.'

MUSIC QUARTET RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCEMENT

And now for our trip to the National Forest. Did you know that of the receipts of the National Forests obtained each year from timber sales, grazing permits and other sources 25% is turned over to the states for roads and schools in the counties in which the Forests are located? In addition to this 25% another 10% of the annual receipts is used for road building in the National Forests. Therefore, a total of 35% returns directly to the benefit of the local forest communities. The improvements made in the National Forests are added benefits to the forest communities, to those who secure their livelihood from the Forests and to those who find recreation there. In order that the maximum public benefit may be obtained from the Forests, roads must be built in many areas to facilitate travel and make possible the protection of dangerous areas from fire. Primarily for administration and fire protection the U S Forest Service is building hundreds of miles of what they call low-cost protection roads.

And today when we arrive at the Pine Cone Ranger Station, we find Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Quick, working over plans for surveying a roadway site. With them is Ted Alberts, a young man who has been assigned to help them so he can learn something about surveying.

(JL) (FA) See this book like I've got the pencil on.
 (JL) Yes?
 (FA) What?
 (JL) We need to come & read this book before we start this work
 - we should get an idea of what we need to do. How the
 world works.
 (JERRY) It's good to be away from the school - I've got a lot of
 good things for the school - so if you could be
 very busy.
 (JL) What?
 (JL) Here's your pencil. What?
 (JERRY) Thanks.
 (JL) Say, that's sure a fine pencil. Where did you get it?
 (JERRY) I found it in my room. It belongs to my dad. It
 has his initials engraved on it. W.B.
 (JL) What? How is it? Is it a good one - good book, is everything?
 (JERRY) Yes. She lent it to me yesterday when she was here. I
 forgot to give it back to her.
 (JL) Look here, Jerry. But for the way she's going to open
 up this book she's the girl?
 (JERRY) Yes. If a girl got into the school, I'd have us
 liked, because it's nice to have a girl in school.
 (JL) Yes. But now we get this pencil - it's the middle
 of it we can read any part of the book. It's good.

JERRY: Yeah. We ought to do a good job locating it while we're at it. There might be need for a nice nice highway through that territory some day.

JIM: That's right, Jerry. We've got to make it a low-cost truck trail and keep maintenance costs down, but we'll locate it as far as we can so it can be widened and improved, if there's ever need for it.

TED: Uhuh. Say, should I get those gadgets and put 'em into the truck?

JERRY: Gadgets? What do you mean, Ted?

TED: Them things with the telescopes on 'em that you look through and see the numbers on the stick with.

JERRY: Oh, you mean the transit and level and all?

TED: Uhuh.

JIM: Sure, get 'em on the truck, Ted. Better look to see if they're tight in the cases. Don't want 'em damaged, bumping over that rough land above the hills.

TED: Okay, I'll fix 'em.

JERRY: Wait a minute, Ted. Take the sight rod with you, too.

TED: Sure. (FADE) Just holler out if you want anything.

JIM: All right, Ted.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN AND SHUT)

BESS: (FADE IN) How soon are you leaving, Jim?

JIM: Oh, hello, Bess. Well, I reckon we'll be hollerin' out pretty soon. Going over to Neils Falls to do some leveling.

BESS: I see. Will you be away all day?

JIM: I expect we will, Bess.

JERRY: Say, Mrs. Robbins, has that laundry of mine come back yet?

BESS: No, Jerry. It won't be back till Monday.

JERRY: Wash, and I haven't got a clean shirt to my name. Jerry and I were

BESS: Never mind, Jerry. I did a little washing yesterday and put one of your shirts in. I'll get it ironed today.

JERRY: Gee, that's sure nice of you. Was it that new white shirt of mine?

BESS: Yes. That nice one.

JERRY: Gee, that's swell.

JIM: Looks to me like Jerry's getting to be quite a duxie, huh, Bess? (CHUCKLES)

JERRY: (SUFFLED) The deuce I am. A fellow has to keep lookin' nice.

JIM: Well, (CHUCKLES) I can remember when any man around this part of the country that had more than one shirt was considered a city slicker. But at coupled times are changing - and if Jerry's gonna keep shirring up to the schoolmaster -- I reckon we'll have to keep 'em in clean shirts.

BESS: You're a fine one to be talking, Jim Robbins. Don't let him fool you, Jerry. He's as fussy about having clean shirts as anybody.

SOUND SOUND OFF, OPEN AND CLOSE

MARY: (FADE IN) Hello, everyone.

JIM: Hello. Say, Mary, I need your help. They're gangin' on me on my

MARY: I'll be on your side, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: I knew I could count on you. I just said something about Jerry being a dude and he and Bees climbed all over me.

MARY: But Jerry's no dude, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Will you listen to that! Now Mary's after me. Guess I better beat a retreat while the beating's good. (THEY LAUGH) Come on, Jerry, let's go. (FADE) Can't stand around arguin' all morning.

JERRY: Be right with you. Here's that pencil of yours I borrowed, Mary. Thanks a lot.

MARY: Don't you need it any more?

JERRY: I'll find another one somewhere. (SOUND OF PENCIL IN DESK DRAWERS) By golly, -- hey -- where's all the pencils?

MARY: You're welcome to use this one, Jerry.

JERRY: No, that's too nice a pencil to take out on a secretary's job. I'll find one somewhere -- hum -- What kind of an office is this, anyway? No pencils.

JIM: (OFF) Oh, Jerry. Come on!

JERRY: (CALLS) All right, Jim -- Hang it all! There'd be a million pencils here if I didn't want 'em.

MARY: Take this one, Jerry. Jim wants to start.

BESS: Unless I'll have to, Mary. I can't seem to find a pencil in the place.

MARY: That's all right. Just be careful you don't lose it.

JERRY: All right. I'll take good care of it -- so long. (FADE) Goodbye, Mrs. BOBBINS.

BESS: Not much in that for supper.

JERRY: (OFF) Okay.

MARY: Well, I've come to make myself useful for the day, Mrs. Robbins. If you can pay me to wash.

BESS: Now, Mary, you don't need to think you have to wash me every time you have a spare minute.

MARY: But I like to. I've got so much to learn about housework. And Jerry -- well -- I don't --

BESS: (LAUGHS SOFTLY) Yes, I know, dear. You're a nice girl to want to learn. I guess I can keep you busy. If you want. There's baking and mending and some washing and ironing this afternoon. Jerry wants his new suit fitted so he can wear it for dress up with his new uniform.

MARY: Oh, I'd love to do that. Where are they going today?

BESS: Jim said they were going up to Salt Lake. (FADE) They're going to do some surveying, he said.

MARY: (TEARS CHEEK)

JIM: (FADE IN) (CALLING) Hold the red soil. You can't see it. Live as high as you can.

TED: (OFF) What's say?

JIM: High end! Put up the extension so I can get the reading.

TED: (OFF) You mean put it up higher? Why didn't you say so?

JIM: (THINKING ALOUD) Let's see. Last reading was 5.08 — 5.08. I guess we'll have enough gas to make us for that till.

TED: (OFF) Is this okay, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Hold it. That's right. All right, Ted. That's good. 6.51. — a swell one like that, eh?

TED: (FADE IN) What's Jerry lookin' for?

JIM: I don't know.

TED: I bet he's lost that fancy pencil he borrowed from the school teacher.

JIM: Wouldn't be surprised. (TO SELF) First-class, fine nice nine --

TED: I betcha he feels kinda bad about it. I know I would if I was to lose a swell one like that.

JERRY: (FADE IN) Doggone it — I can't find that blessed pencil anywhere.

JIM: Lost that pencil, eh? Did you look around the trunk where we unloaded, Jerry?

JERRY: Yeah, I looked everywhere. Gee, I have to call Mary I lost it.

JIM: Maybe you better try to get another one like it.

TED: Say, I know where I seen one like it.

JERRY: Where?

TED: I bet it cost plenty.

JERRY: Where did you see it?

TED: I was just a-thinkin'. I guess it was at a store down in Willow Glen or . . . I guess not. . . . Yes, it was in Willow Glen. . . . Yes, that was it.

JERRY: What store was it?

TED: I dunno -- at the drug store, I guess.

JERRY: But there's a whole flock of drug stores in Willow Glen. Which one was it? Maybe I can go down there tonight.

TED: Maybe it ain't there any more. I guess it was a couple of years ago I seen it.

JERRY: (GROANS) I see. Then you don't think there'd be much use for me to go to Willow Glen to look for it.

TED: Nope, I don't reckon it'd be much use.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, it was a good idea, anyway, wasn't it, Ted?

TED: Um-hum.

JERRY: Just the same I hate to have to tell Mary I lost her pencil. It was a present from her school time or something.

MUSIC (TRANS CHORD)

BESS: (FADE IN) Oh dear, here I have supper almost ready and those men aren't even in sight.

MARY: Did they say they'd be back early, like Robinson?

BESS: Oh, you never can tell whether they'll be early or late.

MARY: Well, this is the last shirt I have to iron, anyway.

BESS: It's mighty nice of you to spend your time helping me, Mary, when you could be doing something a lot more pleasant.

MARY: But I must learn somehow, Mrs. Robbins. This is Jerry's new shirt, isn't it?

BESS: Yes, he got it to go with his new uniform.

MARY: He and Mr. Robbins always look so neat.

BESS: Well, sometimes when they're working they get so's you'd never recognize them. But Jim always insists on looking as neat as he can. He says he has to set a good example for the others.

MARY: He certainly does that -- My, but it's hot in here, isn't it?

BESS: Yes, it is. I think I'll go get some fresh water for the table and we'll have a nice cool drink. (FADE)
I'll be right back.

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & CLOSE) (TELEPHONE RINGS ... OFF)

MARY: (FADE A BIT) Oh, dear that telephone... (ANSWERING)
Hello! Pine Cone Ranger Station. Yes, Mrs. Melcher.
No, this is Mary Halloway. No, she's out of the house right now... No, they're not in yet. They should be here any time. Can I have Mr. Robbins call you? ... Well, of course, if I can ... Yes. Yes. Yes. And the trees you planted, like Mr. Robbins told you, haven't grown a bit.
... Did you water them? ... I do think it would help ...
Yes ... Yes ... All right, I'll tell Mr. Robbins you called. Goodbye! (CLICK OF RECEIVER)

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & CLOSE)

BESS: (FADE IN) Was that the telephone, Mary?

MARY: Yes, I answered it. It was Mrs. Melcher. I thought she was going to talk all night.

BESS: I guess she would if... my, what's burning!

MARY: Good heavens! I left the iron lying right on Jerry's new shirt!

BESS: Oh, Mary.

MARY: Look! It's ruined. Burned right through the front. Oh dear, that gabby Mrs. Melcher, she talked and talked and... Oh, what'll I do? It's Jerry's new shirt.

BESS: Well, he has some others. Maybe we can patch it.

MARY: But he just got it. It was to go with his new uniform.

BESS: I don't think he'll mind so much.

MARY: But what'll I tell him? I can't say I left the hot iron on it. He'd laugh at me for being so silly.

BESS: Oh, no he won't, dear.

MARY: Yes he will. I'm so ashamed...

SOUND: (DOOR OPEN & SHUT...OFF) (VOICES OF JIM & JERRY)

BESS: There they are now. It's about time.

MARY: Oh, what will I do? I wish I could hide this shirt and...

JIM: (OFF) Anybody home?

BESS: Here we are, in the kitchen, Jim.

JIM: (FADE IN) Sorry we're late, Bess. Had to take that young fellow by the camp. Hello, Mary.

MARY: (WEAKLY) Hello, Mr. Robbins.

JERRY: (FADE IN) Hello, Mary. Hello, Mrs. Robbins

BESS: Supper's all ready and waiting, Jim.

JIM: Well, I guess we're ready too, except that (CHUCKLES) Jerry's got something on his mind that's been worrying him.

MARY: What is it, Jerry?

JERRY: Oh, it's sorta....well....I hate to...

BESS: (SLYLY) I think maybe Mary has something on her mind too.

JERRY: What is it, Mary?

MARY: Well, maybe I should tell you, before you say anything, that I....I.....

JERRY: Yes?

MARY: What were you going to say?

JERRY: Oh, nothing...go ahead.

MARY: No, you say what you started to.

JERRY: Well....Say, what's that you're holding behind your back?

MARY: What?...Oh, it's nothing.

JERRY: Let me see!

MARY: No, no, Jerry...Go ahead.

JERRY: Let me see....What is it?

MARY: Go away!....Stop it!.....Jerry!

JERRY: Why, it's my new shirt, isn't it.

MARY: Yes. Stop. Let go!

JERRY: It's mine isn't it? It's my new shirt.

MARY: Yes.

JERRY: Oh....Oh, I see....it's got a hole in it....in the front...

MARY: Yes, Jerry.

JERRY: Looks like it was burnt.

MARY: I'm terribly sorry, Jerry, but old Mrs. Melofsky called on the phone and you know how she talks, and the iron was . . .

JERRY: Aw, that's all right, Mary. Gee, I don't care a bit.

MARY: You don't care? But it's your new shirt, Jerry.

JERRY: Nah, that's nothing. Forget it.

MARY: I was afraid you'd think I was careless.

JERRY: Well I . . . you see . . . well I've been trying to call you since I . . . well . . .

MARY: What is it?

JERRY: Well, you know that nice jewel of yours you lent me this morning?

MARY: Yes, Jerry.

JERRY: I lost it. I looked everywhere along the trail, in the trunk and every place I could think of, but I couldn't find it at all. It's awfully sorry, Mary. I wish I . . .

MARY: Oh, that's all right, Jerry. It's Susan's matter a bit.

JERRY: But I was sort of ashamed about losing it, Mary, knowing how much you valued it, and . . .

MARY: I was ashamed about burning your shirt, too, Jerry. Don't you think I'm an awful housekeeper to do a thing like that?

JERRY: I think you're wonderful, Mary. That's what I think.

MARY: (SOFTLY) I think you're wonderful, too, Jerry.

