

SUSTAINING

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS (#111)

12:30 - 3:00 PM

JULY 16, 1957

FRIDAY

MEMBERS: Red 200 — Towle Leona's Forest Rangers, # —

ADDRESS: GARDEN RANGERS CLUB





















(STERN) I said I'd be (over) that we're up here now. I've always protected you and your individual freedom on my district, now, and you know it plenty well; if you'll come to help in order.

RIGGS: You're always ready to protect the business out here is a way to help the people, you know, you know the danger outside.

JERRY: (SCOFFS) You know that's a lie, Riggs; Jim's always --

JIM: (INTERRUPTING JOINTLY) Whoa, come, pull up, son, I better take care of my own protection. Jerry, don't you think? If you'll look down, here a little, he knows he'll get a square deal all right.

(SOUND OF SHEEP OFF)

RIGGS: Hear that, you fellows? You, damned wolves are on my range now, see. (SCOFFS) Come on, boys, you'll know the difference!

(ROBBIE FLURGE -- NEW VOICES, OFF)

JIM: (SCOFFS, STERNS) Hold up, come, son. You're going to handle this.

RIGGS: (OFF) Hold!

JIM: If you go against the businessmen, you'll jeopardize your own rights, you know.

(VOICES OF YELLING AT SHEEP - DOGS BARKING, OFF)

JIM: I would expect to handle the up, now, (THROTS TO SCREEN) Clear back (SOUND OF HORSES TROTTING) down on, I want some protection to the farmstead.

(HORSES RUNNING)

JIM: Whoa, girl. (HORSES STOP)

(SOUND OF SHEEP, OFF)

JIM: (CALLS) Hello, boy - who are these sheep doing over here? What's Valdez?



JERRY: That's right. No Jerry's name.

RIGGS: No Jerry, huh? You are those million-dollar get you name off to name the D.A. Jerry's name.

JERRY: The name changed to Jerry, see - we haven't even had to do.

RIGGS: Always be some (SINGS) Jerry's name to be used as a million-dollar name. My name will never fail.

JERRY: (EXCITEDLY) Hey, you want to see Jerry's name?

RIGGS: I want to see (CALLS) That's name on his, Jerry (WHISPERING TO JIM, WHO GOES OFF) That's the name.

JIM: (STERS) It's Jerry's name. Jerry's name is Jerry's name. I want to see (SINGS) I'm Jerry's name for the Jerry's name. Jerry's name is Jerry's name off the Jerry's name.

JERRY: Well - come over to Jerry's name. Jerry's name is Jerry's name. (SINGS UP SOME TROTTERING UP)

JIM: All right - let's see what Valdez has to see about the name. (CALLS) Hey, Valdez. (HORROR STRIPS)

VALDEZ: Hello, Jerry's name. I heard you about all off Jerry's name. (EXCITEDLY) Jerry's name. Jerry's name Jerry's name.

RIGGS: We've never heard of Jerry's name to see Jerry's name Jerry's name. (MURMUR OF MEN'S VOICES OFF)

JIM: This is Mr. Riggs, Valdez. This is the name Jerry's name, your name is Jerry's name, - see? What you got to see Jerry's name?

VALDEZ: I don't know Jerry's name. Get Jerry's name, see? You have Jerry's name - he good boy, no name.

JIM: (STERS) You're responsible, Valdez. The boy would never waste his allotment name. Jerry, didn't you know Jerry's name?





- SHRY: I asked Mr. Valdez, Sir.
- VALDEZ: (EXCITEDLY) Sir, sir, I know for sure. Must be wrong. Must be not mine. I assure - Beach Ruggs got into this trouble, I may know for some time here.
- RIGGS: Yeah? Will we get some more, say?
- JIM: Will we get some more, Sam. Turn the radio loose.
- VOICE: (OFF) Operator please 'in boat. (MURMUR OF VOICES, OFF)
- VALDEZ: (EXCITED) Sir, Sir, no trouble.
- JIM: Turn the radio loose.
- VALDEZ: Gracious, thank you, thank you. - Must be wrong, who was that? I found Mr. Ruggs?
- JIM: Yes, Valdez. That's Sam's boat, why?
- VALDEZ: I see fifteen cows - how I stand on my name, now.
- JIM: You mean there were eight now, Valdez?
- VALDEZ: Sure. - I see fifteen cows - one hour past.
- JIM: What's that, Sam?
- RIGGS: No such thing, Jim. I never let my stock get over the line.
- VALDEZ: Garcia Valdez do it. Come I show you.
- JIM: (CHUCKLING) How about it, Sam?
- RIGGS: Tain't no, -- Jim, my cows --
- JIM: Maybe your cows can't see that line any better than Garcia's sheep. (CHUCKLES) Looks like we'll have to do a little more investigation, Sam.
- RIGGS: Huh?
- JIM: Valdez, tell your herder to get those sheep out of here pronto.





VALDEE: Hi hi, seneca. Almost to good (BECOMES) Hi hi hi hi, and  
spot. Well, sorry!

(DOO BARKS - SWEET BLEAT - SKILLS RING OFF)

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Look at 'em go.

VALDEE: Hi hi. He said I'd say. No more back, I catch - Dumb - go.  
Merry Rogers, I know down.

RIGGS: Now, this ain't no more over there. I reckon we'd better look at  
Jim. I guess this horse'll stay put, too.

JIM: I'll have to investigate Jerry's charges, now. There's some  
punchers along. Must be a lot of you over there.

RIGGS: Well, let's travel if you can't. Don't look like you can't.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) All right, Dolly.

(SOUND OF WEE GLUCKING TO HORSES) (FADEOUT WITH RIGGS GALLOPING)

(PAUSE)

(FADE IN WITH HORSES TROTTING)

VALDEE: Book.

JIM: Whoa, girl.

VALDEE: See, Merry Rogers - You don't see - he - is it down, look I,  
You down.

RIGGS: (MERCILY) By gum. They're more than (MUSTERINGLY) I reckon you  
hold-on! Don't 'em over here. Skerry, searchin' been fair I reckon!  
(WEE'S VOICES, OFF - COWS BAWL)

JIM: See looks like I got to charge you with trespass, too.

RIGGS: Huh? They're gittin' off right now, Jim (SHOUTS ANGRILY) Oh  
them dogs outa here, Skerry. Frosty. Round 'em up, fellas.

(HORSES GALLOPING OFF - COWBOYS YELLING Hi-yi-i hi, CASTLE BAWLING)



JIM: (CHUCKLING) They're movin' 'em all right.

RIGGS: Now, look here, Jim, I didn't drive them cows over here, they just drifted. You can't blame me for that.

JIM: I spects Garcia's sheep just drifted on to your range, too, Sam, but you wanted to kill the whole outfit. I've got to treat you both alike if I'm to be fair and square about it. Looks like a trespass case apiece.

VALDEZ: No one help trouble airt, Mast Roggs. I want header, me, now. No more sheep off range. I want sheep.

JIM: How do you feel about it, Sam?

RIGGS: (APOLOGETICALLY) Reason I was kinda pecky about it, Jim.

JIM: Well, it's not 'actly accordin' to rule to overlook any trespass; but it 'pears to me that you and Garcia are about even. Suppose we shake hands all around and forget the whole business?

RIGGS: (RELIEVED) I'm obliged to you, Jim. Good, Valde Valde.

VALDEZ: Petcho, Mast Roggs. Mucho gracias, Mast Jim.

JIM: (LAUGHING) That's the stuff, fellows. We're all neighbors, so we might as well get along peacefully together some way or other.

JERRY: Yeah, that's right. I'm going to put up some more signs along the creek this afternoon so's we can't have them line swaver no more.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Better not speak on the creek, Jerry; as right as you're good. (MEN LAUGHING) — Well, I reckon we better head' along, Jerry. So long now. See you later.

JERRY: So long, fellows.

RIGGS: So long.

VALDEZ: Adios, amigos.



(LADROON WITH HORSES GALLOPING OFF)

ANVONORR. Well, we're all neighbors, says Ranger Jim, so we might as well get along. And I guess that would be just as well outside the Nevada Forests as in. With the very kind of activity and the many types of public use in our National Forests, the Rangers sometimes have a difficult problem of their own to adjust all conflicting interests and keep things running smoothly. But they have something before them the objective of administering the National Forests for the widest continuous public benefit - for the greatest good to the greatest number in the long run.

David Sam's Forest Ranger will be with us again at this week's (and next Friday). The National Broadcasting Company is in this process with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

11/9/54  
 2:40 PM

