

ADVERTISER *FARM AND HOME STORE*

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE *WORLD SALES & SERVICE SUCCESS VS. A*

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET *WTA*
(*12:00 - 1:00 PM*)

(*11/17/51*)

(*THURSDAY*)

TIME

DATE

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: "RANGER SONG"

ANNOUNCER: The call to arms in 1917 drew men from all walks of life to follow the flag of our country. Thousands of our young men answered the call, some did not come back. On Memorial Day, the people throughout the United States honor the memory of their loved ones. On their day Forest Officers lower their station flags to half-staff to tribute to the Nation's dead — and they recall the faces of those they once knew around their forest camp fires.

At the Pine Cone Ranger Station, as we tune in now, our friends have just returned from the Memorial Day exercises that were held in the little community of Winding Creek. Here they are ---

JERRY: Jim, have you noticed the beautiful sunset?

JIM: Yes, son, I believe you're 'em. It's pretty - kind of - under my hide though, this evening.

JERRY: I suppose it does. I've been working it in like a good one.

JIM: Oh, I reckon it's handsome for that Memorial Day program.

BOSS: It was a beautiful program, wasn't it, Jim?

JIM: Yes, it was, Boss.

BOSS: It was a little hard, though - a little difficult - kind of hard all the time, you know ---

JERRY: Yeah - sure son - I know how you felt.

MARY: Mrs. Robbins, you and Mr. Robbins should've been so the best in anybody's life time. It's hard enough for you folks on Memorial Day as it is.

JIM: Ess and I want to do our part for the community. Mary,

MARY: You certainly do do your part, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: I've been thinking of some of our other Forest Service boys today, too.

JERRY: You mean the ones that lost their lives in the World War?

JIM: Yes - those boys and other brave souls over the Great Divide too, Jerry. - I'm going to ask you folks to come with us for another little ceremony all our way - just in the Forest Service family.

JERRY: Where? Don't you see you've planted that memorial grove of trees?

JIM: Yes. I'm going to plant another tree today, in memory of one of our boys.

ESS: I guess we're all ready to go, Jim.

(INTERVAL- MUSIC)

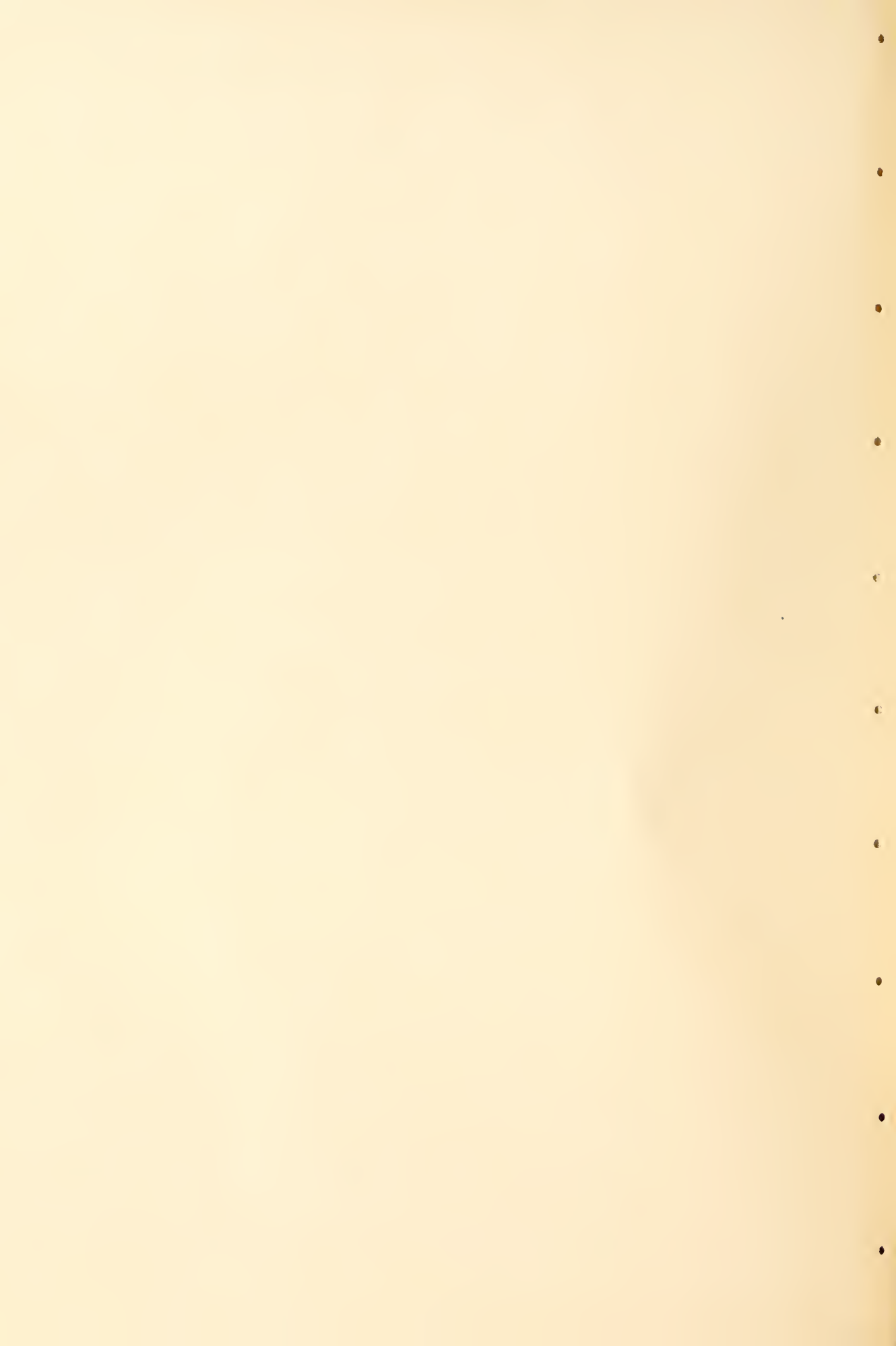
MARY: You've planted all these trees for Forest Service men, haven't you, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Yes. It's a little white of mind - it's my way of keeping the memory green of some of the boys I knew and worked with.

MARY: It's a beautiful little grove.

ESS: It will be more and more beautiful as the trees grow larger, Mary.

MARY: I know it will. Here - this tree was planted for those
 kids - wasn't it?
 JIM: Yes. I wanted to do something like that for Tom. He
 He was a pal of mine before the war. He came to the Forest
 Service in the spring of 1918, up in one of the National
 Forests in Colorado.
 JERRY: Is that when you were there?
 JIM: Yes, off and on for two years. He was Forest Assistant in
 the supervisor, but he spent a lot of time on my district.
 He spent every so hour around the camp-fire, Jerry --
 JERRY: That's a great place to get to know a fellow, all right.
 JIM: Yes. Tom was just out of college - some college back west
 and he was as sharp as their make Tom, but green as grass in
 the hills. -- He struck up a great friendship. Tom taught me
 arithmetic and I showed him how to ride and pack.
 JERRY: Was he killed in the war?
 JIM: He died with the flu in my office. He had a chance to cross
 the pond.
 JERRY: That was tough, Jim.
 BESS: Jim planted all these trees in 1918 for the Forest Service
 boys that died in the World War.
 JIM: Yes. There were five hundred and seventy-eight Forest
 Service boys that went into the war. The Forest Service gave
 the leave of absence to answer the call, and they all made
 splendid records in whatever branch of the service they were
 in. -- Nineteen of them never came back.



MARY: and there are thousands of trees to plant every day!

I think it's a beautiful thing to do

BOSS: There's a little marker for each tree, Mary

MARY: You know -- You know, Mr. Boss, I -- I feel like

I'm part of the Forest Service family -- in a way --

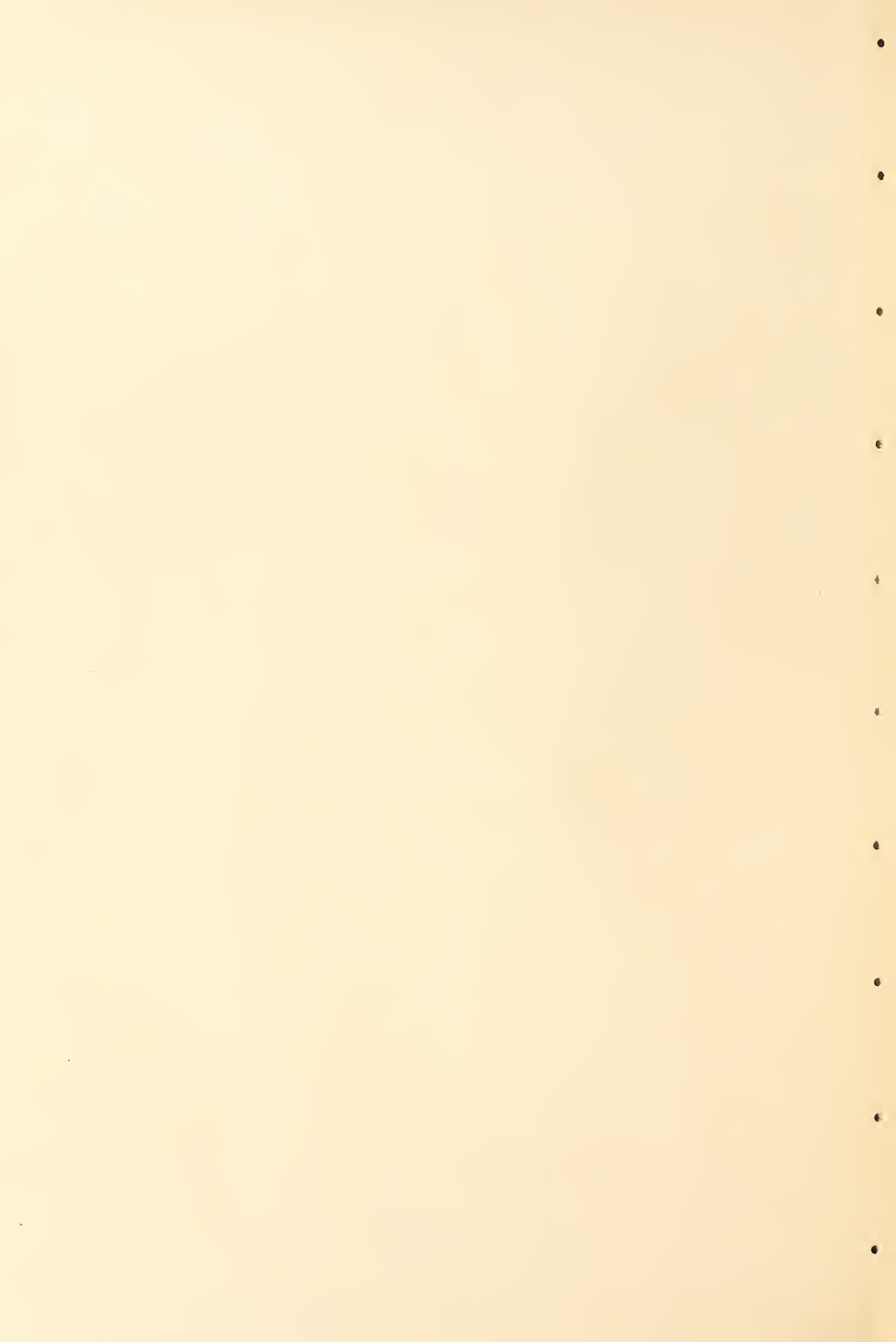
BOSS: We feel like you are too, Mary

MARY: I'd like to -- I think it would be nice to have Mr. Boss

call the roll of the Forest Service all the time.

BOSS: All right, Mary.

MARY: Sort of an extra little Memorial Day ceremony, just a few
minutes.



ALL: (SINGING VOICES) ... of the ...
the ...
... (SINGING)

- Charles ...
- Clark ...
- Harold ...
- Harold ...
- Foy ...
- Frank ...
- Donald ...
- Earl ...
- John ...
- Robert ...
- Robert ...
- Ernest ...
- Edward ...
- Charles ...
- Thomas ...
- Robert ...
- Ray ...

(FUSE)

MARY: That was beautiful — It seemed like I was on ...
... there."

BESS: It was beautiful, Mary.



JERRY: Is this today I want to plant this little tree in honor
of one of our boys who died while last year - Will you
help me, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes indeed. Let me show that shovel I'll dig the hole
will plant it right now Jerry - Will you call me the
little grave I've marked,

JERRY: All right.

(Sound of digging)

JERRY: Is this all right, Dad?

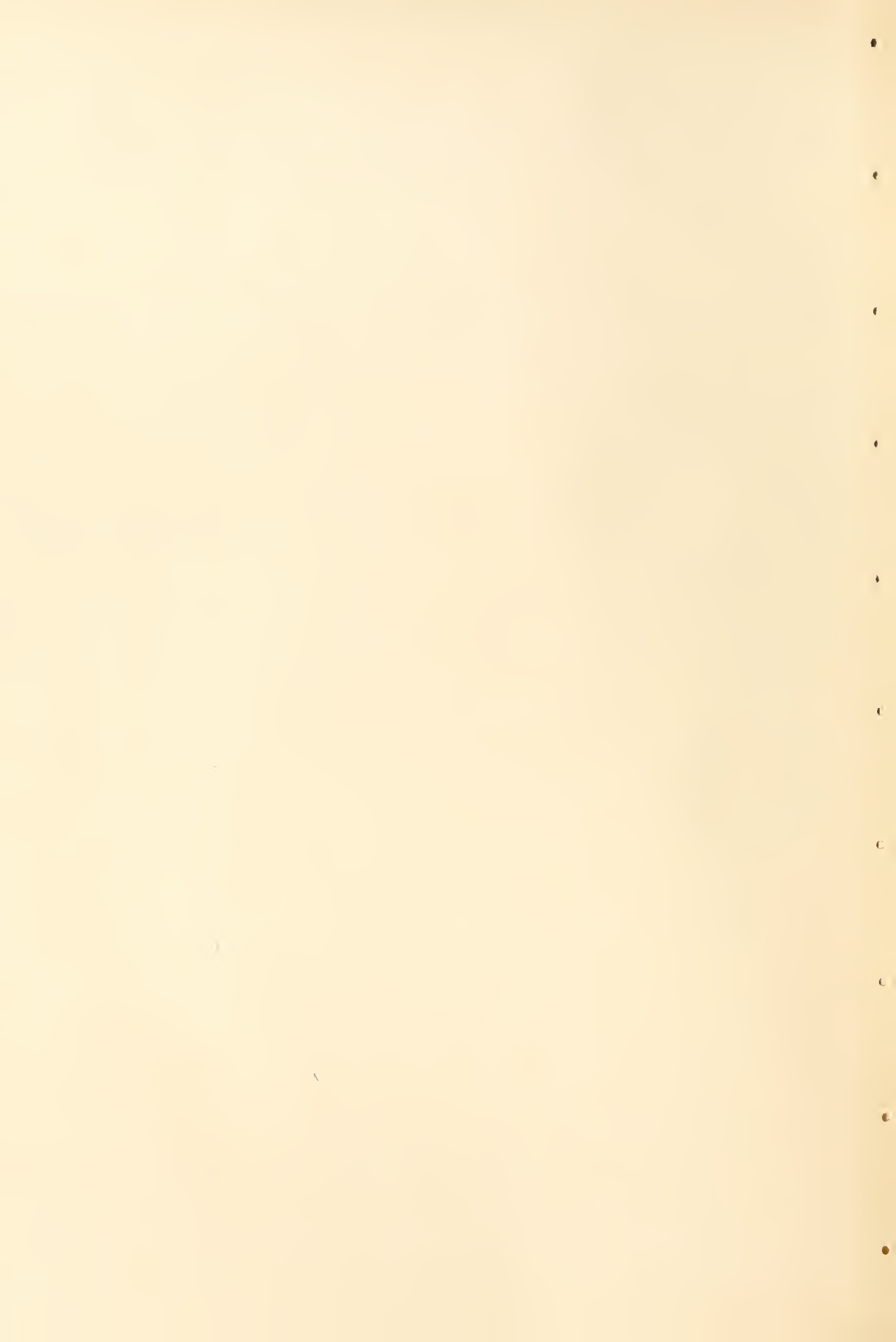
DAD: Yes - a nice, deep hole so the roots can spread all the way

(Sound of digging)

JERRY: There, Jerry - Now, I'll hold the tree - will you plant it
carefully Jerry - be very careful - as the roots will be
nourishment from the rich living soil -

JERRY: (Long pause) Look, the sun is just setting - it's beautiful -

DAD: Yes, Jerry



JIB: We plant this tree to the memory of WILLIAM JOHN ANDERSON -- William John Anderson was Assistant Supervisor of the Coconino National Forest, in Arizona -- One day last June he came to the office as usual. One in that busy office noticed that he was cleaning his beard having some unfinished business. He wrote up his work diary including this day. That evening he casually mentioned how he was going to the hospital next day for an operation. The folks in the office knew that he had been undergoing medical examinations lately but in the hustle and bustle of these busy days he had stopped to find out how serious his illness was. It was a major operation, one from which many do not recover. He did not recover -- Looking backward now we can wonder what thoughts passed through his mind as he made those few entries in the official diary that he had kept so faithfully for twenty-five years. Undoubtedly he knew the tremendous odds against him -- he knew this day or your night will be his last. Yet he worked on with the same cheerfulness and thoroughness and attention to detail that had been characteristic of his quarter century of service for forestry. He was faithful to the end --

Not in the smoke of battle, not in the great adventure of war did he die. Yet he died in line of duty. -- There are other ways, too, that we die in the service of their country and of their fellow men. --

William John Anderson, may this tree we plant today help to keep your memory ever green ---

(FADEOUT - MUSIC)

ANNOUNCER: Our singer friend will be with us again next Friday at the same time. This program is a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

12/5/50 PM
C/ 1/50

