

ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( TIME ) ( DATE ) ( DAY )  
11:30 12:35 PM DECEMBER 30, 1938 FRIDAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS







ANNOUNCER CONTINUED

One powerful business friend, Mary Calloway, has been back from European vacation and something very special... she's going to make the trip home by air. She's not here, but she hasn't yet called to let her friends know that the plane has arrived.

BESS: (FADING IN) Jerry, did Mary say in her letter that she'd call us from the airport for several?

JERRY: She didn't say it explicitly... Anyway I don't believe she did. (FADING) I'll get her letter and make sure.

BESS: Perhaps we should call this person she was going to stay with, just to see if she's got them out.

JIM: That's a good idea, Bess.

BESS: I don't remember the girl's last name. Do you, Jim?

JIM: No. Jones or Smith or something.

BESS: That doesn't help us much.

JERRY: (FADING IN) Here's Mary's letter. I'll read you part of it. (RATTLE OF LETTERS) "I don't know yet what time the plane I am taking will arrive. But I understand it is what they call trip 4. If there is time I may call you when we land at the airport, to see hello and let you know I have arrived all right."

PLANE BEGINS TO TAKE OFF.

JIM: There she is. She only said she "may" call. I wonder if we got in all right and just thought she wouldn't because Jimmy calling us. We'll see her Sunday night anyway.









JERRY: That plane is it, Jim?

JIM: It's just out of Ramsey.

BOB: My goodness, wasn't the plane Mary's one?

JIM: Yes, I'd expect to expect that to be (FADING)

Let's go into the office

JERRY: (FADING) Boy how can we do it, Jim?

JIM: (FADING IN) Let's see if we can get some more forest  
 get to the area through the plane from the transition  
 And we'll give you a few calls to check on it

JERRY: (FADING) I'll get it

JIM: Let's make contact the pilot and call him to come in  
 available set to our transition. I'll see if we  
 can get

BOB: (FADING) Jim, I don't understand, Mary's plane was supposed  
 to have landed at 8 o'clock. What happened?

JIM: I don't know, Bob. Let's see if we can get direct  
 plane to one of our emergency landing fields here in  
 the Forest.

BOB: Didn't he tell you what was wrong?

JIM: He was in the middle of a fight, I couldn't get

JERRY: What field did you direct him to, Jim?

JIM: Well, I had to send him to the Barroto. He wouldn't  
 be able to find any field without a map. And  
 that's the only place where we have a good field  
 now.



BESS: Jim, do you know Jim?

JIM: Sure, I know him. He's out there checking some fuel for our cooperative job with the Weather Bureau.

BESS: I don't know what he's doing there.

JIM: Will you call him, Bess, and tell him to get out two flares and light them?

BESS: Of course, Jim. What's the time?

JIM: Short, four, and short.

BESS: I'll get him.

HAND PHONE IS RUNG, WE SHORT, WE LONG, WE SHORT, RECEIVER LIFTED

JIM: Aren't you getting anything from Leg, Jerry?

JERRY: Not yet. Amplifier's side open.

JIM: I reckon we're contacting the pilot.

BESS: (TO PHONE) Hello, hello, hello. This is Mrs. Gooding, home. Now, if you'll please get the flares on the emergency landing field as quickly as you can. There's a passenger plane lost over the field, and Jim's going to try to help his hand in the field. Yes, it's the plane that's coming down now. All right, hurry.

RECEIVER ON HOOK  
 SPOTS OF STATIC

JERRY: I think that's Leg coming in now, Jim

VOICE: (FILTER SIDE) Attention to KEAS Attention to KEAS (TO KEAS) Attention to KEAS







8538: We're getting reports of noise...  
VOICE: (FILTER LOSS) JARRED AND INDISTINCT) They're in 2540,  
I thought I heard you from 2540. Some static is heard from  
Renoir.

JERRY: That must be from the pilot, Jim.

8555: But I didn't understand what he said

JIM: I couldn't get it... 2540 is in the air... Can't hear what  
what you say (FILTER) So would, fair to... Hello, Jim.  
4...

VOICE: (FILTER THROUGH SLIGHT STATIC) This is to 2540. This is to  
2540. Are you coming through now?

JIM: All right, go ahead, said 4

8568: Oh, I'm so glad. They must be all right. Can't hear  
Jim?

VOICE: (FILTER) Over, 2540. It's so hard to see us or hear us,  
except our position. I've gotten out on the ground.  
Only about 30 minutes or less left... Between the noise  
because we can see lights that look like a small town.  
I'm hunting for the Admiral's beacon... Go ahead.

JIM: We can hear you northwest of us. The lights you see  
are from the town of Wind in the west where we're located.  
The Admiral's beacon is on top of the ridge along the  
west side of the town. Go ahead.

VOICE: (FILTER) Over. There's a small emergency field on the  
west side of the town.





JIM: If you can see out there, about halfway and out of a line between the town and the beacon, you'll be about three miles north of the field. It's halfway between the beacon and the town.

VOICE: (FILTER) I've located the beacon, but I've lost the town lights. Run into another area squall.

JIM: There aren't any peaks higher than the beacon on this side. If you can see it, start back toward town and look to the south of your source for flares. The field ought to be lit up by now.

VOICE: (FILTER) Okay. I'll let down to stay under the clouds and try to pick up the field.

JERRY: And, said he'd set the flares tonight, didn't he, was Robbins?

BOB: We said he'd go right out into the field.

VOICE: (FILTER) Hello, Forest Service. Haven't seen anything yet that looks like flares. I'm going to let down some more. How big is this field I'm headed for?

JIM: It's about two thousand feet long by two hundred feet. It's an emergency field we always have in case we have to get into that rough country to tackle a fire. On some occasions it's the only way to transport supplies from some of our way out. Can it yet?

VOICE: (FILTER) No. How long have you been at it?

JIM: Around three to four feet, with a heavy mist.







JIM: Don't worry, you, if there's half a chance (it is  
 10 million to 1) getting a ship on the ground in one place  
 those fellows will do it. They have their business.

JERRY: Sure they do, but in a case like this anything could  
 happen.

BESS: Why doesn't he say something, Jim?

JIM: He's got to concentrate on his controls now, Jess.  
 You wouldn't want his terrier to handle two jobs at a  
 time, when he's in such a tight spot as he is now.

BESS: No, but... Oh, dear, I didn't think about the snow on  
 the field. How can he land without wheels and in so  
 much snow?

JIM: He'll try to scott the plane over the top of it like  
 a toboggan, I guess.

JERRY: Give him a call, Jim. They ought to be on the ground  
 by now.

JIM: Yeah... KBAB to trip 4... Hello, trip 4... It takes a  
 18 good bit of time to land, you know. More than you'd  
 19 think.

JERRY: He said he was practically on top of the field. It  
 shouldn't take such time.

JIM: Well, I reckon they hit with pretty much of a jolt. Aircor  
 23 have knocked his transmitter out of order.

JERRY: But the sets they put into those planes will take a lot  
 25 of punishment.









JERRY: ...  
JILL: ...  
JILL: ...  
JERRY: ...  
JERRY: ...

STATIC VOICE: (FAINTLY THROUGH STATIC) ...  
STATIC VOICE: ...

JERRY: ...  
JILL: ...

JILL: ...  
STATIC VOICE: ...

STATIC VOICE: ...  
JILL: ...  
STATIC VOICE: ...  
JILL: ...  
STATIC VOICE: ...  
JILL: ...

STATIC VOICE: ...  
ANNOUNCER: ...  
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