

ADVERTISER

WUST-TV

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

LONGER CAGLE FOREST ANSWERS (#140) OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(12:00-1:00 PM)
TIME

(MARCH 5, 1975)
DATE

(FRIDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

ORCHESTRA: QUARTER: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: You hear very often about the destruction of our forests by fire, for fire is public enemy number one of our forests. However, fire is not the only agent of destruction that our foresters have to contend with in saving the timberlands of our country for you and for posterity. Disease and insects usually take almost as large a toll of our timber base. Bark beetles, or "bugs" as they are commonly known, in forest areas destroy thousands of acres of timber each year in spite of the fight continually waged against them.

Upon the Pine Cone Ranger District Ranger Larry Quirk recently discovered a fresh outbreak of "bugs" in the Cloud Peak country and he and Ranger Jim Robbins have just started a crew of CCC boys to cutting and loading the infected timber. Here are Jim and Larry at the Ranger Station now —

JIM: Who did Dave put in charge of the "bug" crew, Jerry?

JERRY: That new foreman - what's his name -

JIM: (GRUCKLES) Dealey Gabe!

JERRY: Yeah, Jerry's the guy - says he's a...

JIM: Does he know his stuff?

JERRY: I'll say. He found a few "bug" trees that I'd even missed.

JIM: (GRUCKLES) Tell you, ah? What gave pretty early - yes - Well, it was a time about his bundle as long as he delivered the goods.



JERRY: He'll do it - Of course the Camp Superintendent will stay with him (will be kept lined up).

JIM: You'd better check around those points close too, Jerry. Looks like I'm married to that water diversion project for a while yet.

JERRY: I'll look after the "hugs". I finished checking the hole yesterday, Jim.

JIM: Regular strips?

JERRY: No, not good enough.

JIM: I want every one of those infrared lines covered, Jerry. Perhaps you'd --

JERRY: Don't worry -- I'll get 'em all.

JIM: What's your estimate of the area?

JERRY: Not so much - probably about 100 feet.

JIM: That's plenty - It's a tough life, Jerry. If it isn't your 1000 days.

JERRY: Oh heck, Jim, we can't help it. Least let it get you down.

JIM: Well, we ought to have picked up that information before it got such a start.

JERRY: (HUFFY) Look here, Jim, I wonder how you were just now?

JIM: Yes, and you found --

JERRY: (HEAVENLY) And I found about one hundred fifty feet more.

JIM: That showed us they were there.

JERRY: For the love of Pete - Any geologist will tell you when there's that way in an old road of pine.

JIM: Maybe so but I wish you'd got it on last year --



JERRY: Well we won't be in your place at once

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Nope - not even two and I mean your place right now is up with that "bug" case.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) That's a hint all right.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

(TYPEWRITER CLICKING SLOW LY)

JIM: (MUMBLING WHILE PUNCHING TYPEWRITER) -- "preliminary estimates of --" What's it back in the office file --

(DOOR ON DOOR)

JIM: (CALLS GRUFFLY) Come in. (DOOR OPENS) (PLEASANTLY) Say pardon, madam. Come right in.

MRS BROMLEY: Thank you. Are you for Forest range?

JIM: I am.

MRS BROM: I am Mrs. Theodosia Bromley, second vice-president of the Tip-top Mountain Climbers' Club.

JIM: Glad to make your acquaintance, Mrs. Bromley.

MRS BROM: I came in to inquire about the destruction of all those beautiful trees.

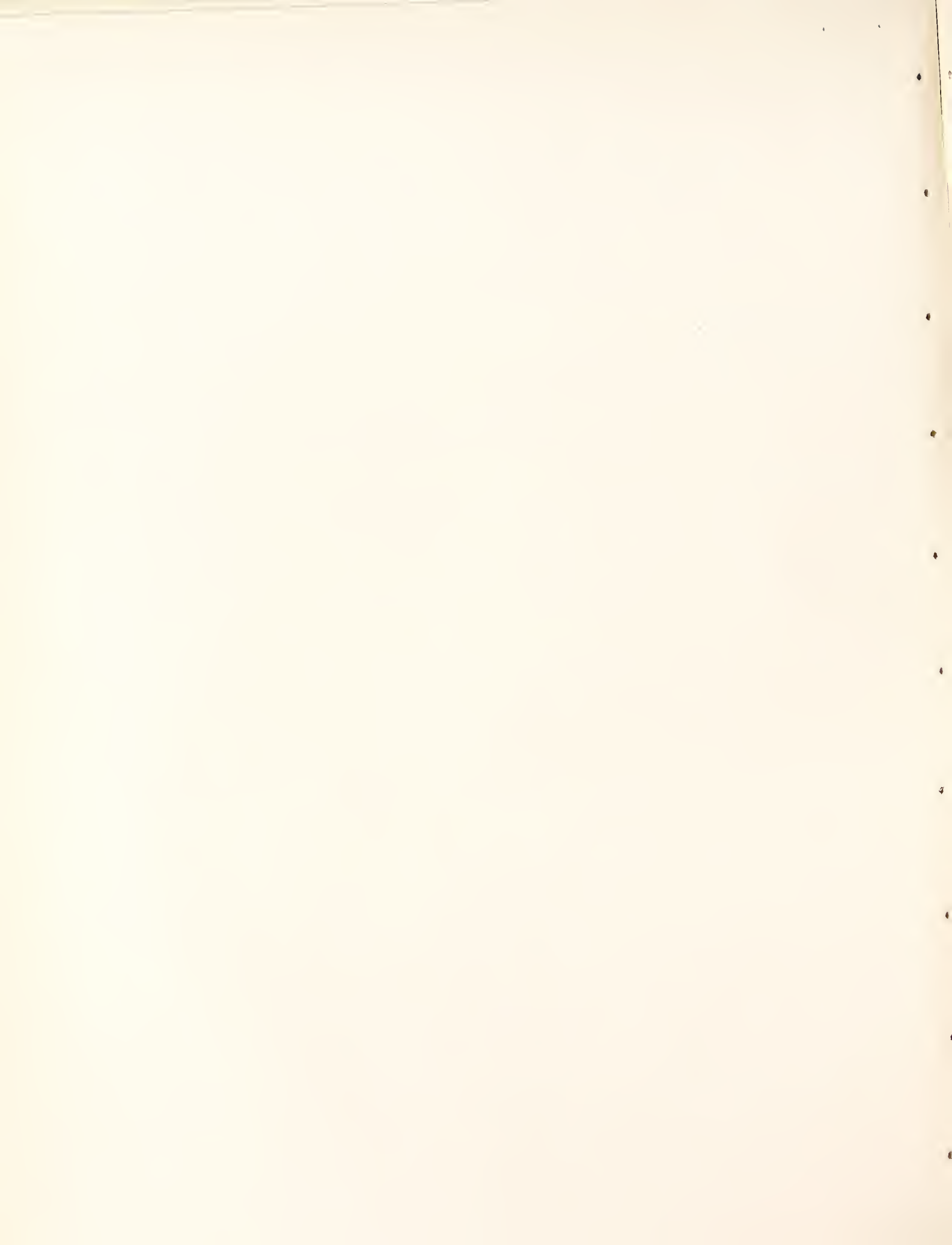
JIM: (VAGUELY) Destruction - what do you mean --

MRS BROM: I heard the CCC boys were cutting down trees up toward Cloud Peak yesterday -- I was told you had ordered them cut.

JIM: Oh yes, that's --

MRS BROM: And it's down right wonderful - there's just it is - to see that beautiful woods being destroyed.

JIM: Those woods are infested with beetles, Mrs. Bromley.



MRS BROWN: Well, suppose they are - are you going to destroy all those trees, trees just on account of a few old logs?

JIM: No, not all of them. But I'm afraid it'll be necessary to cut the unimproved trees.

MRS BROWN: But they are going to cut hundreds of these - hundreds of them.

JIM: (QUIETLY) I expect they'll have to. Better ask them, Mrs. Brown, and I'll try to explain it -

MRS BROWN: (HOTLY) I don't want explanations, Mr. Robbins - I want fast cutting stops.

JIM: It's sorry, but it's necessary to cut the trees to save the others.

MRS BROWN: Mr. Robbins, you are interested in especially interested in this kind of business, and I understand you are interested in this kind of business. It's a pity that you are interested in this kind of business. It's a pity that you are interested in this kind of business.

JIM: I know, Mrs. Brown, and I appreciate your interest in this kind of business. We're trying to save the trees.

MRS BROWN: (SOFTLY) Then you will stop them from cutting all those lovely trees?

JIM: Mrs. Brown, suppose you had a new garden, and one of the trees of your new garden had a little, and it was a question of whether you should cut it down or not. I should like to know what you would do. I should like to know what you would do. I should like to know what you would do.

MRS BROWN: Yes, but -



JIM: Well, can't you understand that we've got to destroy those
beetles or we might lose our entire forest?

MRS BROWN: Certainly - but there ought to be some other way of doing it.

JIM: I wish there were. Fire is the only thing that does the
trick and we have to cut the trees to earn the "money".

MRS BROWN: Well, I don't believe it is necessary to sacrifice all those
beautiful trees. We won't stop it at once.

JIM: Sorry, Mrs. Brown, but we've got to destroy those things.

MRS BROWN: So what's your attitude? Well, I have some very influential
friends who will support me in this matter, and we're going to
fight to save those trees. Good day.

JIM: Good-bye. (DOOR SLAMS) Whe-e-w!

(DOOR OPENS)

BESS: (COMING UP) I wasn't snatching Jim, but I couldn't help but
hear.

JIM: (JUMP) Well, it's kinda discouraging, Jess, don't you know how
I'd like to see that forest, and then getting called out
on it on all sides.

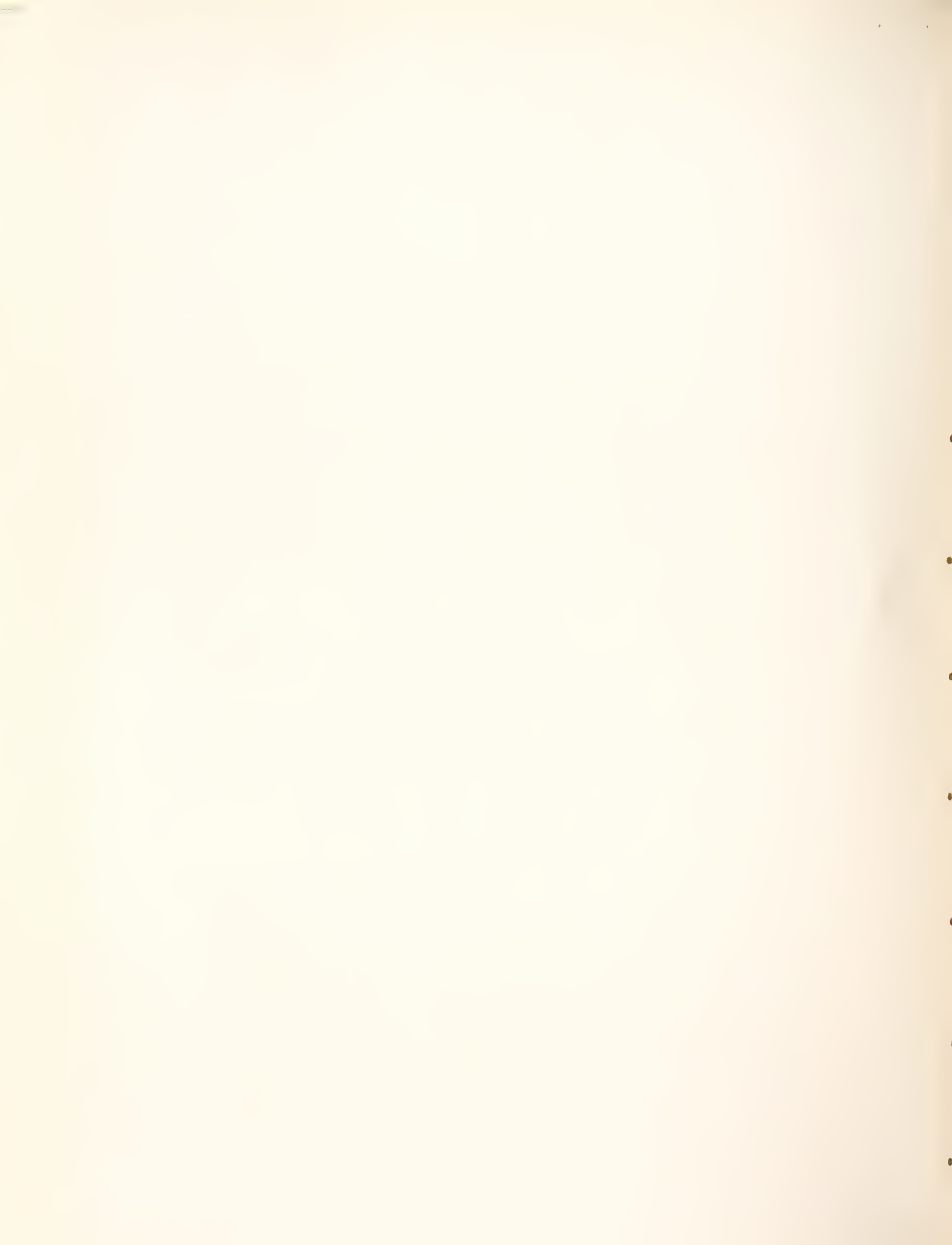
BESS: I thought she was just kidding.

JIM: Oh no. She means well enough. It's some consolation to find
someone really interested in our forest, like she is -- she
just doesn't understand what we're up against. What's all

BESS: Well, I understand, anyhow, Jim.

JIM: I guess that's why I've been able to stick at this job so long.
BESS: Just because you, at least, understand.

BESS: Why, Jim, what a lovely compliment.



JIM: Not half as lovely as your understanding and help, Jess.

JESS: Jim Robbins, you'll have me crying in a minute.

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(TELEPHONE RINGS)

JIM: (ANSWERING PHONE) Hello - yeah, this is Robbins - why, how are you, George? -- yes - yes - ch, you've been talking with Mrs. Bromley - yes, sure, I thought you understood our policy in cutting hug-trees, George - Yeah, two o'clock, all right - that? - No. Make it at the grove. I'd rather see 'em right on the ground -- All right -- Goodbye. (HANGS UP)

JESS: Who was that?

JIM: George Nichols down at Willow Glen. He's president of the Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Bromley's been talking to -- (TELEPHONE RINGS)

JIM: How was it? (ANSWERS) Robbins speaking - Yes - yes - oh, how do I remember you, - yes - Mrs. Bromley, huh? - yes - yes, I understand you had - That's fine, Doctor, glad to have you along - yes - about two o'clock - yes - Goodbye (HANGS UP)

JESS: Doctor who, Jim?

JIM: Reverend Doctor Benson, president of the Willow Glen Outdoor Recreation Association (CHUCKLES) That Mrs. Bromley is a worker. It seems she's organized & committed representatives various organizations to protect against cutting those "hug" trees.

JESS: Are they really gone?



III: He - I'm going to wait for you up at the top of the hill. I'll
like I've got a big argument on my hands, continuing all these
people wait right.

DEBBIE: I'd care you see, Jim - I'll go with you along and get you a piece
of lemon.

III: Better make it two pieces, Rose

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(FADE IN TROOPING SAVING-OFF)

DEBBIE: Now, Mr. - er - subject, these ladies are protesting, they suggest
that getting these beautiful faces in a somewhat more and
quite unnecessary -

ROSE: Yes - that's right (RTO)

III: Well, Mrs. Crowley, if you and the rest of these ladies will
behave as I'll try to show you just why we have to do it.

DEBBIE: I don't believe you can possibly justify such a foolish
distinction.

III: Well, as I see - Jerry, will you read the very first page
of the book.

DEBBIE: Yes, surely, Jim. (CHUCKLES SILENTLY)

III: Look here, folks. This is a fair example of typical work
done by the little people. Observe that if the girl makes the
work.

ROSE: Yes, - wonderful! Look at them!

III: See! - Here at the bottom is the female worker who has
the eggs, and at the top is the male worker who has the money, and
there is this picture that looks like this and the intended part
See - wonderful of them!

WISSA: Oh, goodness! How interesting!

TERRY: And it might not be destroyed last night and the location exposed to other trees.

MR. BROWN: There's all very interesting, Mr. Robbins, but I can't see what harm they do now. The tree is still alive and it's so beautiful to be destroyed.

JIM: Mrs. Society, that tree is dead. The locusts have killed it already. It's fresh-killed so the leaves haven't turned brown yet, but it's as dead as this one over there.

MR. BROWN: That red one? Did the locust kill that?

JIM: Yes indeed. The locusts have finished their work there (CHUCKS) See? Nothing left but dead shells of the original pair. The logs scattered under the bark clear around the trunk and killed it.

FRANKLIN: Will all these trees be cut?

JIM: No Doctor, only those that are long-infested. - Say, what do you see tagged.

MR. BROWN: It looks like nearly all of them are tagged.

JIM: No. There's a group of two or three there, and several more (points) here to be cut, but around them you see there's all those others not tagged.

FRANKLIN: If I understand correctly, Mr. Robbins, by getting these tagged trees you save the rest?



BOB FROM: Do you do that much time?
 JIM: Unless we have a lot of work on the ground - (What's your?)
 boys - five in, four
 JIM: Bring me back, Shanks. (CALLS) Get that good over with
 me, or else (SOUND OF BLOW TORCH COMING UP)
 JIM: OK - Coming (FIRST TRACKLES - SCAPS)
 FRANK: Are all these boys burned, or...
 JIM: No sir. They're been, and there's five more to go
 though he'll be better. We please a lot of good things
 FRANK: (LAUGH) And all? All the "bunch" of... I've been
 working - (I) but about the amount of work that's...
 committed for that day.
 JIM: (CHUCKLES) Jerry, are you equal to it?
 BOB: (LAUGH) I guess. You say it's all right - the... are
 always at the top times and a lot of... to be...
 said.
 FRANK: Yes.
 BOB: They attack the rock (over first), and... from there...
 new...
 BOB FROM: But you all...
 BOB: Where...
 (I) because...
 (I) about...
 (I) about...
 (I) about...
 (I) about...



FRANKIE: I believe I see it. Are you a student of entomology, Jerry?

JERRY: Well - come - a ranger's supposed to know something about it, just like a lot of other things. I worked with an entomologist one summer (LAUGHS) and he used to call them "varia eggs" - "varia" he called them.

VOICES IN PROTEST: "They're - no," etc.

JERRY: Yes, I've tasted them -- they're like little globes of pitch. I don't fancy them much, myself.

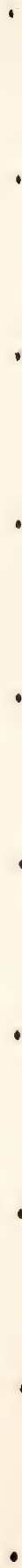
TIM: Well, we're cooking up quite a batch right now, if anyone wants to try 'em.

VOICES: No thanks, not me etc.

MRS BRAM: I still think it's a shame you have to destroy this beautiful grove of pine trees, Mr. Robbins. It always seemed like one of God's temples.

TIM: I appreciate how you feel, Mrs. Bramley. I've already been mighty fond of this grove, too. I've had that feeling since a time when I rode this trail -- you folks are all here tonight and you are of God that grows us very well, all know I'm telling the truth when I say that. I'm a one of you here. You're the ones here when I do. And if you're as sure as I am to think of me these fine trees go. I couldn't do it if I didn't see it was the right thing to do.

FRANKIE: After that we've seen the case of all cases, (RAISING VOICE) Frank, I think we owe Mr. Robbins an apology. We unprofessionally missed what he is doing.



THOMAS: Yes indeed - it's a lot (etc)

JIM: Thank you folks. And I appreciate your interest in this matter. (CHUCKLES) I might be wrong sometimes, but usually not. If I am, I want you folks to let me know it.

THE BRON: (GASPS) Well - I think it's shameful, the way these ladies are being treated. You certainly want to do something about it - good day, sir.

(PAUSE)

JOE: (CHUCKLING) Well, Jerry, you should manage to have the word, didn't you?

JERRY: Yes.

JIM: And I would like to see all right in my third position. The word.

(PAUSE)

THOMAS: And the ladies to have her favorite coffee. That fellow would make Jerry's second effort on the occasion, he is representative of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

11/5/55

10:15 AM

