ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(TIME) (DATE) (DAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

LOCATION: "Uncle Sam's Forest Reserves"

TITLE: QUARTET, Tangerine Sun -

ANNOUNCER: Today, Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers are going to relay us a story about a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and other [illegible] [illegible], to endure the test for protecting the forest resources of the land --this year, on the 21st of April, [illegible] the 10th anniversary of the birth of the US National Forest Conservation [illegible] Jean Hoar. The birth of the Pine Mountain National Forest was celebrated at Ft. Benning, and now 5 [illegible] and one [illegible] million forest lovers in Georgia [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] -- Good [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] your [illegible]

Tim: Thanks, Everett -- Well, folks, as Everett mentioned, you've come to hear a story about that great conservationist, John Muir. And as we did in the story about Tolstoy, we folks of the Five Zone Farmer Station will act out parts as players. Forget that Sonny Quick is our assistant manager, for today he's still the John Muir. As we go along with the story, I want to tell you something of the life of John Muir, so that you'll get a clear picture of what he's about -- John Muir was born in Scotland 100 years ago. When he was 11, he came to this country along with his parents, who settled on a farm in southern Wisconsin. It wasn't any easy job to clear a farm out of the Wisconsin Wilderness in those days. Winter and summer, every week day, young John had to get out of bed before the sun came up, and he worked until dark, felling trees, burning stumps, hauling wood, plowing, planting, and harvesting. For ten years, he worked on his father's farm. But with all that work, he found time to study the flowers, the trees, and all the wonders of nature around him. He stole from his hours of sleep to read the books he could get his hands on, and being of an inventive kind of mind, he found time to fashion a crude barometer, a thermometer, a sundial, and a strange contraption that was one of the most effective alarm clocks ever made. He rigged it into his bed so that when it came time for him to get up the bed tipped his feet out on the floor.

Hans Jaumer left home at a young age to look for inventions, including his so-called "Jaumer-Crystal" to the Wisconsin State Fair, and gave a demonstration. It was quite a success, and he interested the attention of Dr. Steve Ward, a professor at the University of Wisconsin. Dr. Ward and his wife became lifelong friends of Hans's. As Hans grew, he enrolled in the University.

But Hans could follow no accepted curriculum. He could paint, he didn't need to. His studies of life and chemistry - in literature, chemistry, botany, and history.

Outside work in the old Model Hall of the University got to be quite a sore point. It was called the floor to the ceiling with stairs, noisy, Hall's room, and other problems, and with most of the usual complaints he had invented.

After quite bad news in the University for some time he at last found some help. He found the lost sound, right in his room. He did not get an old only two, the janitor of the building, but he I was right on I was inventing---

BILL: (FAST TO ZI) Why, one for some of this game (then, in, also)

(ZI) (SLIGHT SCOLDING TONE) Well, Sue, I think Bill will be "Instant's guest."

Pat: (ATTENTIVE) Because it has "old" (in) the name for "Lucky's guest" (CHUCKLING)

ZITA: Have to not anything bill

Pat: Yes, sir, Says (Zita)

ZITA: This one will give it to United Good and walk under the seat, if the chair, or it might come off when it's first

SONG OF DRIVING RAIL

Pat: (Zita's come off in that as "I'm falling that off of the chair

ZITA: We'll have to say, somebody to say it to - - (BA) (ZITA) WORDS)

Theme, Zita's hand wrapped

Pat: It was sweet?

ZITA: I think so. Get it on and we'll see

(SOUND OF RAIL SOUND SEE O. FADE..

Pat: Do you think it will work, Mr. Jerry

JERY: One of us will have to "try it on" first. Do you want to be the first?

Pat: Well, I am -- "and to" indeed. It's your idea.

[illegible] Is [illegible] I will be [illegible] -- or -- [illegible] you
[illegible]?

[illegible] [illegible] I'm [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Well, I guess I'll [illegible] to [illegible] myself.

PAT You go right ahead, Mr. [illegible]. I'll watch.

[illegible] All right, Pat. I'll [illegible] -- ah! (Shift [illegible],
[illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PAT Look back close like.

[illegible] I will. If [illegible] [illegible] I hear [illegible] the
[illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] closer.

PAT Not too closer. If [illegible] --

(DOWN IT FIRES A SHOT)

[illegible] (LETS FLY A STARTLED YELP)

[illegible] (LAUGHING) In [illegible], Pat. In [illegible].

PAT Give [illegible] a [illegible] if [illegible].

[illegible] Let's [illegible] it all. [illegible] [illegible] before somebody comes in.
I'll [illegible] [illegible] we'll wait for somebody to come in
and [illegible] in the [illegible].

PAT [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
It'll [illegible] the [illegible] off. The [illegible] that [illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] I [illegible] [illegible].

PAT: Is the pizza stickin' to you?

BILL: It didn't loosen up any of it --- there! I'll be [illegible] in five weeks. Drop on a visit, Pat.

PAT: You guys I should relax in a minute!

BILL: Oh no, I meet everybody [illegible] is good enough.

PAT: Yes sir. (FADING) Well, I'll have to be getting along now.

DOOR OPENS

TIM: Don't let on such is's for. Pat.

PAT: (OFF) [illegible] -- (DOOR CLOSES -- FADE TO SOFT VOICE) [illegible] only the dean's could down the hall this way. The

DEAN

BILL: Jumbo Dewey. Hurt you?

PAT: I don't know. But he's got that look in his eye.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

TIM: (FADING) I'll let him in.

(DOOR OPENS)

DEAN: (AS, WITH CLASSROOM SEVERITY, SAWDAY'S PRICK LIKE) [illegible] ATTENDED SCHOOL OF MYSOR! (OFF) Good afternoon, [illegible]

BILL: Good afternoon, sir. Oh -- come in.

DEAN: (FADING IN) Thank you, my boy. It's quite a warm afternoon.

(DOOR CLOSES)

EDITH: (FADING IN) I should say it is.

DEAN: Good afternoon, Pat.

PAT: Same to you, sir. (FADING) It [illegible] [illegible] me, I—I think I got some [illegible] to wash.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

PAUSE...

DEAN: Well it is rather warm. I think I'll sit down if I may. —

EDITH: I'll get you a cushion, sir.

DEAN: Take the chair, thank you.

EDITH: Oh, don't sit there.

DEAN: I beg your pardon?

EDITH: Don't sit — I mean — I mean don't you want to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by the table?

DEAN: Yes, I would. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] collection.

EDITH: I spend a lot of time in the house — whenever I can. I [illegible] along the same [illegible] [illegible].

DEAN: I see. I see. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] —

EDITH: And [illegible] [illegible] I have a [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible].

DEAN: [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], Mrs. [illegible].

EDITH: You're [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I'll [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

DEAN: [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], but I came to [illegible] to you about something [illegible] important — [illegible] [illegible].

WIR: Important -- to me?

DEAN: I hope so, at least.

WIR: Yes, sir.

DEAN: How long have you been in the University?

WIR: This is my third year, sir.

DEAN: Do you know how many credit hours of work you have acquired?

WIR: Uh -- no, sir. I've never kept track of them.

DEAN: Apparently not.

WIR: Is it necessary?

DEAN: Necessary? -- why did you come to the University?

WIR: To try to learn something.

DEAN: And how do you expect to learn that "something" if you confine your study to a few courses? You certainly can't expect the University to award you a degree for it.

WIR: I don't want any degree.

DEAN: (ASTOUNDED) You don't <u>want</u> a degree?

WIR: No, sir. I only want to study ---

DEAN: Our regulations don't understand, Mr. Lohr, that---

WIR: (HASTILY) Wait, sir, I'll get you another chair.

DEAN: This will do, thank you.

WIR: But I don't think ---

SCREAM OF CHAIR FOLLOWED BY [illegible]

DEAN: (LETS OUT A STARTLED SCREAM) Good heavens! What was that?

JUDD: I---it's only my invention I ---

DEAN: What's that smoke coming from? The chair's afire!

JUDD: No, sir. It's the smoke from the pistol.

DEAN: Pistol! -- Oh, I see. Something's in the chair, eh?

JUDD: Yes, sir. I call it the Loafer's Chair. But I intend--

DEAN: Why the Loafer's chair?

JUDD: Well, you see, sir, because I have my collection and my inventions here in my room, a lot of the boys got into the habit of coming here just to kill time and look around. I couldn't get my studying done when they bothered me, so I fixed up this chair to scare them away.

DEAN: Loafer's chair, eh? Hmmm---(STARTS [illegible], TO LAUGH -- THEN BREAKS INTO HEARTY LAUGHTER) Well, young man, if you are as determined as all that to study I suspect you will be more of a credit to the University than most of our students -- loafer or no loafer.

MUSIC UP AND UNDER

JT: Well, John Muir did leave the University without a degree. He studied what he wanted to learn for four years. Then packed his some plant presses and a few notebooks and set out for what he called the University of the Wilderness. He traveled around the Great Lakes and went up into Canada. For a while he worked in a lumber factory. Then in a machine shop. But an accident in the shop almost cost him his sight, and he made up his mind right there that he was going to do what he had always wanted to -- study the forests and the flowers and trees and animals that lived in them. He started out on foot - a thousand mile walk to the gulf in Florida -- down through Georgia and Florida and on to Cuba. Then he headed for the west. It was just thirty years of age when he reached the mountains of California he was to come to know so well. He got a job tending sheep in the Sierra country for an Irish rancher named Delaney, who took a liking to him and encouraged his studying. Delaney had been educated in Ireland. He was interested in Muir's work and in a way helped to realize how important it was. (SHEEP IN WIND AND RAIN) One night when Delaney was in the sheep camp, the rain was pouring down and the wind howling around their cabin. Muir had gone out to watch the storm. (FADE) But Delaney got worried about him---

Introduction Text 1: Text 2 ->

JEREMY: Oh, sorry - Pacific Ed. Then everything not in the world is a high-tech film. I'm! -- the death of her.

(DOOR OPENS -- FIVE AND ROSE IN)

DELAN: (SHOUTING) Jeremy! -- (beat--) Look at -- where are you?

LIZ: (DISTANT) Here I am.

DELAN: Come in and sit down. (A pause) Are you ready?

LIZ: (OFF) I'm all right.

DELAN: Come in, I say. Why do you keep hiding in the hall?

LIZ: (OFF) I'm coming.

DELAN: We've no problem -- or at least -- certain reason in the matter -- I'll, under time to we'll give of the time to pick a place. (Money yesterday) Lies--

LIZ: (CLOSE) I'm coming.

DELAN: (BALF TO MIDDLE) The evidence -- here -- tomorrow about it a stage or a change.

ROSE: (Facing Ed) It's -- something about, isn't it?

DELAN: Wait in the name of Allah -- or my mean? Are your testing other.

(DOOR CLOSES -- ELIZ AT BACK TO F. IN)

LIZ: (UP, ROSE RIGHT, DELAN) Listen to this -- what was -- is -- may be someone else -- alive -- you to [illegible]

DELANEY: Saints above, look at ye -- soakin' wet from yer head to yer toes -- did they wet socks off.

MRS. I did!

DELANEY: A body would think we've never seen people. Do I need to look after ye like yer own mother?

MRS: (LAUGHING) I'm all right, Delaney. Don't worry. I've been out in storms that would make this look like a summer breeze.

DELANEY: Sure, and ye said yerself ye never tired of the fever in the south, what with sleepin' out doors in strawberrys and the like.

MRS: Anyone might get sick once in a while.

DELANEY: Now, sit out of the wet clothes. (PAUSE) I'll fetch a blanket.

MRS: While I was in' there I was thinking, Delaney -- about the range the sheep were on today -- it's almost bare now. There isn't anything left for the sheep to graze.

DELANEY: (FADING IN) Faith, lass, we'll be ship' on to a fresh one in the week.

MRS. I know -- that's the point. Whenever the picture is graded off it has spoil me so at in Cochise. Why didn't you keep moving all the time and never stay long enough in one place to get in yourself trouble?

DELAN: Dear lad, the sheep's got into her head. Now even he is quite distant and very jealous!

WTS: Yes, I saw it, Delaney. Wouldn't your flock get tired of producing more wool if they had some trouble in the flock?

DELAN: And they hadn't drove all the way from Australia to the west?

JOHN: You wouldn't have to drive them. Let them graze along slowly.

DELAN: And what would be in it for a healthy product in Perth?

WTS: They would be doing everything that's being done to me. And you wouldn't kill off a lot of the range in driving them over if every step.

DELAN: Lad, they're more routine in their wanderings than a million sheep could cause in a million years.

WTS: But there would be if you kill off the vegetation.

DELAN: We'd never either to your flowers and trees, Johnny, but leave them rather as this as bound about it.

JOHN: But look, Delaney -- Sure sheep come into the mountains every year -- you told us yourself.

DELAN: Sure -- but there's plenty of fresh.

JOHN: Now there is. But just when will that come in. And what will the range be like ten years from now?

DEAN: Brown- this a test -- for hospital staff, too

JIM: And every year the dead and wounded numbers will come closer and closer. Then before you know it the place will be burned and wasted. And your sister will starve. What will you do then?

DEAN: Well -- look! at this stand, you notice in the road, the way to another valley. Is he point before or lines and a guide to get lost.

JIM: And then you get to the part where there really follow ponds. And the good times will lessen again and again -- but if you could keep your flocks moving--

DEAN: (LAUGHS) Tell, Johnny, you the complete Bucaroo I ever lair were on. You'd talk a lot out of the trick he makes it well, is it me. I'm just a peaceful bit of grass or a clump of trees -- but we've done seen them get out of us, we all by ourselves.

(LIFE) Listen to me, Delaney. Time was, when whole-sighted wholesale destruction and waste in these mountains was threats of sure death if makes my heart sick. Men fought after beautiful trees to get them out of the way. They set fires with the intention of making a clear of grass grow in the place of every tree, but with the result of killing both the grass and the trees. Overlog made these threats and this natural devastation. It seems this will mountain heavy. Under fire management, conservation fires, keeping out bad very dangerous, selecting the trees that should be cut for lumber, and preserving the young ones and the saplings and the undergrowth vegetation, these forests would be a never failing fountain of wealth and beauty -- I want the people of this country to see that, Delaney. I'm going to make them see it.

DELANEY: Faith, lad. Some day you will -- I know you will.

(LEAVE UP AND OVER)

ANNOUNCER: The Irish Jaunting Car - which dates back many years and has continued to echo far and wide. Conservation - that one of our natural resources - of which John Dell was one of our great pioneer champions, has become a statement of ever increasing importance in America. --

Next Friday, Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will tell you another story of John Dell and his great fight to save the forests of the nation from deterioration. --

Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you every Friday in the Fish and Game Hour through the courtesy of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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