

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

Episode #75

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11:30 to 12:30 P.M. C.D.S.T.

AUGUST 10, 1933

THURSDAY

ORCHESTRA:

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" --

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET:

ANNOUNCER: One hundred and forty-eight great National Forests, located in more than thirty States, are maintained by Uncle Sam for the use and enjoyment of the people of the United States. They contain some of our Nation's finest scenery; they contain vast reserves of growing timber; cattle and sheep ranges; and protected watersheds. The United States Forest Service, which is charged with the guardianship of our National Forests, administers them with a view to permanent maintenance of the resources. The resources are to be used, but never to be used up.

The National Forests are yours to enjoy, but along with their enjoyment goes the duty of protecting them.

Each week at this time we have a look-in on our old friend Ranger Jim Robbins, and his young assistant, Jerry Quick, who are on the job at the Pine Cone Ranger Station. A little while back, you remember, an attractive young lady by the name of Ruth Lander came up to the Ranger Station to help in the office for a few weeks - and Jerry hasn't been quite the same since. -- Well, let's see what's going on today. --



JERRY: (CALLS) Hey, Jim --

JIM: (OFF) Yeah?

JERRY: Jim - what's the chance of getting a half day's leave this afternoon?

JIM: (COMING UP) Huh? Want the afternoon off, huh? Up to some mischief, I s'pose.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) Oh no. Not me.

JIM: Well, I guess the chances are pretty good, Jerry.

JERRY: Fine.

JIM: Going somewhere?

JERRY: Yeah. I thought I'd go down to Willow Glen on the noon train. - I've got some private business to 'tend to.

JIM: All right. Just make out your leave slip, and I'll okay it and put it in the Supervisor's mail.

JERRY: I've got it filled out already. Here it is, Jim.

JIM: Huh? - (READING) "One-half day, from 1 P.M. to 5 P.M." eh? All right. (INITIALING SLIP) "O.K. - J.R." -- There you are, son.

JERRY: Thanks - I wasn't sure whether I ought to make out the application for one-half day, or four hours. My work time's been running from twelve to fifteen hours a day, lately, so I'm not sure just what a half-day is.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, for purposes of taking leave, you can call four hours a half day, but I guess for practical administration, half a day is just half the time you need to get a whole day's work done.



JERRY: Yeah. The way things've been coming at us lately, we'll have to put some elastic or something in these days so we can stretch 'em out longer. -- (SOBERLY) I kind of hesitated asking to get off today, Jim, but -- I've got something important to 'tend to.

JIM: Important business, eh? (CHUCKLING) Sounds suspicious to me.

JERRY: Well -- maybe you'll be surprised when I come back.  
(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

BESS: Jim --

JIM: What, Bess?

BESS: What on earth do you suppose Jerry went to town for?

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Curiosity gettin' the best of you, Bess?

BESS: I should say it is. -- He seemed rather excited, I thought.

JIM: Well -- he said it was important business. I gave him a chance to tell me what it was, but the only explanation was "you'll be surprised."

BESS: Jim -- you don't suppose --? Oh, surely he wouldn't do such a thing without telling us.

JIM: What you talking about, Bess?

BESS: (EXCITED) Jim, do you suppose he's gone in town to get married! Do you ---!?

JIM: (LAUGHING) Get married? Who to?

BESS: Why, Ruth Lander, I suppose. -- Oh, but surely he would have told us. Dear me, I don't know what to think -- Jim, call up the Supervisor's office and see if they know anything down there.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Indeed I won't. No such thing. --



- BESS: But Jim --!
- JIM: If Jerry wanted me to know what his business was, he would have told me. I won't spy on him, Bess.
- BESS: Yes, you're right, of course, Jim. -- But somehow, I'm so disappointed.
- JIM: Don't you think you're borrowing a little trouble, Bess? -- Anyhow, Ruth is a fine girl, and if Jerry wants to get hooked up, I reckon it's his business -- and he might do a lot worse.
- BESS: Yes, I know -- but somehow I've always thought that Jerry and Mary Halloway were just made for each other, -- and now to have this happen -- I declare, I --
- JIM: Nothing's happened yet, Bess. -- Better forget about it. -- Don't you want to drive up to the Forks Campground with me while I make an inspection this afternoon? It'll give you something else to think about.
- BESS: Yes, I would, Jim. -- Oh, I -- I hope Jerry doesn't --
- JIM: (CHUCKLING) Now, don't worry, Bess. Come on, get your bonnet and we'll head up to the Forks.
- (MUSICAL INTERLUDE)
- BESS: Oh, isn't this pretty, Jim!
- JIM: Yep, I reckon this is the nicest campground on our Forest.
- BESS: I'd forgotten how lovely it was, I hadn't been up here for so long, -- There's quite a few campers here today, aren't there?
- JIM: Yes, this campground gets a lot of use, Bess.





- BESS: Oh, here's the tourist register. -- Let's see where all the visitors came from.
- JIM: All right. They come from far and wide, Bess. It's surprising, how many States are represented by our visitors.
- BESS: Oh, I should say. Look - here's a party from Boston - just registered today.
- JIM: Uh huh. I 'spect that's them with the auto tent, over there by the big pine tree.
- BESS: Their camp looks real cozy, doesn't it? -- Look, here's some folks registered from Galveston, Texas - and another party from Los Angeles - and two parties from Indiana - all the same day.
- JIM: Yep.
- BESS: Along here, they all seem to be from Willow Glen and other towns close around here.
- JIM: Probably mostly week-end campers. Lots of folks from the towns nearby come up here week-ends, you know.
- BESS: Yes, I know -- Oh, here's the Scribners, from Willow Glen, registered here, Jim. August 5 - that was last week end. I wonder why they didn't stop by and see us on their way into the Forest.
- JIM: (CHUCKLING) I s'pect Mr. Scribner was too keen to get that fishin' rod of his in action, to want to have any delays.
- BESS: (CHUCKLING) Most likely. -- Oh, here's some folks from Virginia, Jim. - And another party from Iowa. They certainly do come from everywhere.

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JIM: Yep. We're going to have to enlarge the campground here to take care of 'em all, Bess. I'm figurin' to have a crew from the Conservation Camp start on it next week.

BESS: Good. -- I can wait right here while you go ahead with your work, Jim. I'll walk over to the spring pretty soon, maybe, and down the trail there a ways.

JIM: All right, Bess. It won't take me long. I just want to look things over, and line up things for the crew, and -- Hello, look who's here!

LITTLE GIRL: Hello.

JIM: Well, bless my soul. How are you, Miss?

LITTLE GIRL: Awright. -- You're a forest ranger, aren't you?

JIM: Yes'm, that's right.

LITTLE GIRL: Who's that lady?

JIM: That's Mrs. Ranger. (CHUCKLING) She just loves golden-haired girls.

BESS: I should say I do. And you have such lovely golden curls. -- What's your name?

LITTLE GIRL: Betty June.

BESS: Betty June? Isn't that sweet.

LITTLE GIRL: That's our tent over there. My daddy put it up.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well now, that's a fine tent.

LITTLE GIRL: Yes sir. My daddy put it up. -- We're going to live in it tonight.

JIM: That'll be fun, now, won't it?

LITTLE GIRL: Did you ever live in a tent?

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well -- being a ranger, I s'pect I've had my share of it.



LITTLE GIRL: Oh -- See my tin whistle?

JIM: That's a nice one. What can you play on it?

LITTLE GIRL: Listen.

(TOOT OF TIN WHISTLE: FIRST FEW BARS OF YANKEE DOODLE)

JIM: (CHUCKLING) That's sure fine. Why, you're almost as good as Ted Lewis.

LITTLE GIRL: Here comes my little brother.

BESS: Oh, come over here, and see us. -- What's his name?

LITTLE GIRL: Buddy. -- He's got a drum.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Sure enough. -- Hello, Buddy, give us a tune.

LITTLE GIRL: He's bashful. -- Go on, play the drum, Buddy.

(DRUMMING, AS BY SMALL BOY)

JIM: Great -- (CHUCKLES) You're some drummer, sonny.

LITTLE GIRL: Good bye. We've got to be going now.

JIM: Good bye. Come and see me soon.

BESS: Good bye, goldie locks. Good bye, Buddy.

LITTLE GIRL: Good bye, -- Come, Buddy.

(WHISTLE TOOTING AND DRUMMING, GOING OFF)

BESS: The children all love you, Jim.

JIM: Yes? (CHUCKLING) Well, I love the children, too, so it's fifty-fifty.

MAN'S VOICE: (COMING UP) How do you do, Ranger -- have my youngsters been entertaining you?

JIM: Howdy sir. They certainly have. (CHUCKLING) Put on a big parade.

BESS: They're just darlings.



MAN'S VOICE: (LAUGHING) Well, they're great on the parades. - I want to tell you, Ranger, how much we all enjoy coming up here into the Forest.

JIM: Glad to have you, sir. It's your property, you know, just as much as it's mine. -- All we rangers ask is that you folks help us keep it clean and green.

MAN'S VOICE: You can count on all of us for that, Ranger.

JIM: Thank you, sir. I'm sure I can.

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

BESS: (SLIGHTLY OFF, CALLS) Oh, Jim --

JIM: Yes?

BESS: (UP) Where are you going?

JIM: Nowhere, Bess. I was just fixing to perch out here on the front step awhile and fire up the old pipe.

BESS: Oh. -- Jerry hasn't come back yet, has he, Jim?

JIM: Nope.

BESS: I've set aside some supper for him -- I left it on the stove to keep warm -- Jim, I can't help but worry about Jerry. He didn't come on the 6:30, and it's the last train from Willow Glen tonight. -- Oh, dear, I wish I knew what he was doing.

JIM: No use worrying, Bess. He's got to live his own life, you know.

BESS: Yes, of course, but -- There's a car coming this way, Jim.

JIM: Yep.

BESS: Why -- it's Jerry!

(MUCH BLOWING OF AUTO HORN, OFF)





JIM: Sure enough - it's Jerry, all right. (CHUCKLES)  
(SOUND OF AUTO MOTOR, OFF)

JERRY: (OFF) Howdy folks!

BESS: Why, Jerry - what on earth --!  
(CHUG OF RATTLING MOTOR, CONTINUES THROUGH FOLLOWING)

JERRY: How do you like it?

BESS: Why Jerry! - is it a new car?!

JERRY: Yes siree! Just got 'er.

JIM: New car, eh?

JERRY: Well - it isn't exactly a new car, Jim, - but it's new for me. -- Listen to the motor. -- (RACES ENGINE)  
Listen to that, will you?

JIM: Sounds energetic, all right.

JERRY: Sure. She's got plenty of pep. Taint so much to look at, but she ought to get me over these hills around here all right.

BESS: Why, Jerry, it looks real nice.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Sure. Quite a handsome buggy. -- So that's what the important business was in town today?

JERRY: Yeah. I've been wanting a car for a long time.

JIM: Uh huh. (CHUCKLES)

BESS: Oh Jerry, I'm so glad. I know you're just thrilled about it.

JERRY: You bet. - Get in, Mrs. Robbins, let me take you for a ride.

BESS: Oh, Jerry! Am I going to be the first one to have a ride in your new automobile?!

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