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PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS (EPISODE No. 87)

OK

11:30-12:30 a.m.
TIME

(NOVEMBER 16, 1933)
DATE

(THURSDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS

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

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET:

ANNOUNCER: Well, folks, here we go back to the Pine Cone Ranger District, where our old friend Ranger Jim Robbins and his young assistant, Jerry Quick, are on the job as guardians of the National Forest resources. Let's see what's going on at the Ranger Station today ---

(SOUND OF DOOR)

JERRY: (COMING IN) I brought in an armload of wood for you, Mrs. Robbins, - on my way up -

BESS: Oh, thank you, Jerry. The woodbox was almost empty.

(SOUND OF DUMPING WOOD IN WOOD BOX)

JERRY: There. That oughta keep the home-fires burning a while. --Boy, that fire feels pretty good at that. It's getting kinda chilly these days, -- ain't it, Jim?

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: I wonder if we're in for another hard winter.

JIM: Maybe so.

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BESS: Oh, dea, I hope not.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, I reckon it won't be as bad as the winter of the Big Freeze, anyhow.

JERRY: The winter of the Big Freeze, huh?

JIM: Yep. That was the winter the water up in Round River froze so solid that it exploded, and all drifted away like fine powder on the breeze.

JERRY: Oh.

JIM (CHUCKLES) There's an old story that Paul Bunyan hauled up a tank of water from Sour Dough Creek next spring to fill up the river again, but it's been proved to be entirely fictitious. You can tell there's nothing to the story because you can't find any trace of Round River any more.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) No, I guess that proves it all right. -- Well, now that you've got started, let's have the rest of the story.

BESS: (LAUGHING) Yes, Jim seems to be wound up today.

JIM (CHUCKLES) The rest of the story, eh?

JERRY: Yeah.

JIM: Well, that's all. That's the whole story, near as I can remember it. That winter was the last anybody ever saw of Round River.

JERRY: Oh.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Up to the time of the explosion, though, the river flowed in a circle. You see, that's why they called it Round River. Quite a few streams flowed around in circles then, so they say --

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JERRY: (LAUGHS) I thought there was some more coming.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Yep. And besides, it flowed a good share of its course up and down along the Continental Divide.--

JERRY: Up and down, huh?

JIM: Uh huh. The law of gravity wasn't very strictly enforced in those days.

JERRY: Oh. (LAUGHS)

JIM: It turned out, though, that it was pretty hard on the fish. You see, with the rivers flowing in a circle that way, the fish couldn't find the stream-heads to spawn in, and it looked like they were going to die out. They'd start out swimming upstream and first thing they knew they'd be going downstream again, and they got sort of confused by the - uh - by the vertical sinuosities of the --

JERRY: Hey! (LAUGHS) By the what?

JIM: (CHUCKLING) By the vertical sinuosities of the streams.

JERRY: Oh. (LAUGHS)

JIM: Anyway, it got to worryin' the fish so much that they were getting all run down. So one of the first things the Forest Service did when it took over the National Forests was to order all streams to quit flowing in circles, and that henceforth all streams should flow downhill only. (CHUCKLES) I think it turned out to be a pretty good move in the way of fish conservation.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Yeah, no doubt it was. -- I guess that isn't the only thing we ever did for fish conservation either.

JIM: Nope. I just noticed a report from Region 2 this morning that the boys had planted a hundred and sixty-seven thousand fish in the National Forest streams in Wyoming this season.

JERRY: That ain't bad. I know a lot of our C.C.C. camps have been doing some work on fish stream improvement too.

JIM: Yes. This same report showed that C.C.C. boys finished a hundred and twenty-two miles of stream improvement in Colorado during September.

JERRY: We haven't had any of our boys up at Camp Robbins do any of that yet, -- have we?

JIM: Nope. Not so far. We've had too many other important jobs for 'em to take care of. -- But we might yet, before we get through. There's room for some stream improvement work on the Pine Cone District. -- Well - (CHUCKLES) here you folks've gone to work and got me started gabbing, when there's lots of work to be done.

BESS: We got you started! Now Jim --!

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well - somebody did. -- Ham. There's your schoolma'am friend going by out there, Jerry -

JERRY: Mary?

BESS: Oh, I'll call her and ask her to stop in a minute --

(SOUND: OPENING DOOR)

BESS: (OFF, CALLS) Oh Mary -- Yoohoo - Mary -- Can't you stop in a minute?

JERRY: She's on her way back to school, I guess.

(SOUND OF DOOR CLOSING)

MARY: (COMING UP) I can't stop long, Mrs. Robbins -- oh, hello, Jerry.

JERRY: Hello, Mary.

MARY: And how are you, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Finer'n silk, Miss. How's yourself?

MARY: Oh, I'm fine, thank you. -- You knew we were back in the schoolhouse now, didn't you, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Yep.

MARY: They've had it all fixed up where the fire damaged it. It's just like new.

BESS: Isn't that fine?! -- Oh, say, would you like to try a piece of the cake I baked this morning, Mary?

MARY: Oh, thank you, Mrs. Robbins. I certainly would - but just a small piece, please. you see, I had lunch only a little while ago.

BESS: I'll go get it right now.

JERRY: Look here, Mrs. Robbins. I think you're showing rank favoritism.

BESS: What? -- Oh (LAUGHS) So you want a piece of cake too, Jerry?

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Did you ever see him when he didn't

JERRY: Hey now, I ain't that bad.

BESS: Of course not. I imagine Jim wouldn't object to some cake right now, either.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, now that you've brought up the subject maybe I wouldn't.

BESS: See there? (GOING OFF) I guess we'll all have to have a piece.

JERRY: That makes it unanimous.

(PAUSE)

JERRY: (LOW VOICE) Say, Mary - you know they're having a moving picture show at the town hall tonight --?

MARY: Yes?

JERRY: Can't I take you to the show?

MARY: Oh, Jerry, I'd love to go!

JERRY: Swell! I'll come by for you early, so we can get a good seat.

MARY: All right, Jerry. I'll be ready.

JIM: What you youngsters talkin' so confidentially about?
(CHUCKLES) I bet it's the movies.

JERRY: Right. We're going to take in the show at the town hall tonight, Jim - that is, providing you haven't any urgent work for me, or anything --

JIM: (CHUCKLING) No. I reckon the Station can manage all right without you this evening.

BESS: (COMING UP) Here we are -- Here, Mary, help yourself.

MARY: Oh, thank you, Mrs. Robbins. -- My, this is just like a little party!

BESS: Here - take a piece, Jerry -

JERRY: I sure will. -- Thanks.

BESS: And you too, Jim.

JIM: Yes'm. Thanks.

MARY: Oh, Mrs. Robbins, it's delicious! Just as light as a feather!

BESS: Thank you, Mary.

JIM: Yep. Very light. -- Well, folks, I was starting to 'tend to some work a little bit ago, so I reckon I'd better get at it.

BESS: Jim Robbins! Have you eaten that whole piece of cake already?!

JIM: (GOING OFF, CHUCKLING) Yep. Didn't you say it was very light?

(JERRY AND MARY LAUGH)

BESS: Did you ever see such a man?!

(SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS)

JERRY: There's the telephone. Excuse me a minute while I answer it, --will you, Mary?

MARY: .Certainly, Jerry.

JERRY: (ANSWERING PHONE) Pine Cone Ranger Station, Jerry Quick speaking-- Who is it? -- Oh, Ruth Lander. Hello, Ruth --

MARY: (FREEZING) I think I'll have to be going --

JERRY: (CALLS TO MARY) Hey, wait a minute! (TO PHONE) Hello -- no, I mean -- no, I was just -- (TO MARY, LOW VOICE) Hey, listen, Mary, don't go --

MARY: (COLD) I'm sorry. I'll have to be going.

JERRY: But listen, Mary -- (TO PHONE) Hello? What did you say Ruth? (TO MARY, LOW VOICE) Listen, Mary -- (TO PHONE) Hello -- aren't you going to finish your cake? -- Yeah, cake -- No -- I mean -- What did you say? -- Have I gone crazy? -- No, I mean...I was just -- what? -- Uh -- I was thinking about something else, I guess -- No, I don't mean I think about something else when I talk to you, but, -- uh -- (TO MARY, LOW VOICE) Wait a minute, Mary -- please --

MARY: (COLD) I'd rather not listen to a private conversation.

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JERRY: But, listen, Mary, it isn't -- (TO PHONE) Hello? What did you say Ruth? Huh? -- Oh. (EMBARRASSED LAUGH) - Oh - well - uh - yes - why yes of course -- that'll be fine -- Yes. Goodbye. (HANGS UP PHONE) Whew! -- (CALLS) Hey, Mary - wait a minute!

MARY: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Well --?

JERRY: Listen, Mary - you see - uh - that was Ruth Lander --

MARY: (UP) Oh, was it?

JERRY: Yeah. You see - uh - she said she's coming up here tonight with some friends from Willow Glen to - to call on us here at the Station and - and of course I can't very well walk out on her when she's coming all the way up from Willow Glen to see us and -

MARY: (COLD) No, of course not.

JERRY: And - so I guess maybe - uh - about our movies, Mary, -- you understand how it is, don't you?

MARY: (COLD) Yes, of course. I understand perfectly.

JERRY But listen, Mary ---

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

BESS: Have some more coffee, Jerry?

JERRY: No thanks.

BESS: What's the matter, Jerry? You don't seem to be eating much supper.

JERRY: I ain't very hungry, I guess.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Too much cake, I s'pect. When I was a kid they used to tell me I shouldn't eat between meals.

JERRY: You know what's the matter well enough. Mary's sore because Ruth's coming up again tonight.

BESS: Yes, I know. I think she acted a little bit unreasonable,
- don't you?

JERRY: Yeah, kinda. Of course we don't get a chance to go to
the movies very often, up in this neck of the woods -
- and I wanta take Mary to the show, but -- it wouldn't
be very nice to run out on Ruth that way -- would it?
I gotta act civil. -- What's a fellow going to do? Huh.
Jim?

JIM: Hey now, no you don't. (CHUCKLES) No sir, you don't get
me in on this.

JERRY: I know, but --

JIM: I'm not old King Solomon, you know. (CHUCKLES) And
beside,s, I reckon cutting you in two and giving half to
each gal wouldn't work so well --

BESS: Why Jim ---!

JIM: And besides, I'm not very well up on the way youngsters
carry on these days.

JERRY: Shucks. Seems like I'm always getting in bad, one way
or another --

(SOUND: PHONE RINGS)

JERRY: That's the phone. I'll get it. --(ANSWERING PHONE) Pine
Cone Ranger Station -- Oh, hello, Ruth -- Huh? Good!
Uh -- I -- I mean -- I mean that's too bad -- Yeah, that's
a shame -- yeah, come up and see us some other time, --
won't you? -- All right. Goodbye. (HANGS UP* -- (TO JIM
AND BESS) Ruth can't come tonight!

BESS: Can't she?

JERRY: Well, so long, folks --

BESS: Why Jerry, where are you going?

JERRY: So long. I'm taking Mary to the movies!

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER: Well - have a good time, Jerry -

Next week at this time, "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" will be with us again. This program comes to you each week as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

(THEME)

ORCHESTRA: Ranger Song.

ANNOUNCER: We have a piece of news for you, from the United States Forest Service:

Yesterday, Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers got a new chief. F. A. Silcox, appointed by the Secretary of Agriculture with the approval of President Roosevelt, became Chief Forester of the United States Forest Service, succeeding the late Robert Y. Stuart.

ANNOUNCER: "Il," as old-time foresters call him, is no stranger to the Forest Service. Although he comes to his present position from work in industrial relations problems for the printing industry, he grew up with the Forest Service in the early days. Back in 1905, the year the Forest Service was established in its present form, Silcox entered the Service as a Ranger. Ranger Silcox was assigned to the Leadville National Forest in Colorado, and he did pioneer work there and on the Holy Cross, San Juan, and Montezuma National Forests in helping to organize the administrative set-up for the protection and management of the forest resources. When a district office was set up in Missoula, Montana, in 1908, he was made assistant district forester, and he became head of the Missoula office, in charge of the Northern Rocky Mountain National Forest Region, in 1911. At the outbreak of the World War, Silcox left the Forest Service to join the Forest Engineers' branch of the American Expeditionary Forces as a captain, and he was later promoted to the rank of major.

Silcox is a native of Georgia, and a graduate of Charleston College and the Yale School of Forestry.

As Chief Forester, F. A. Silcox will direct the administration of our far-flung national forest system, and the great work of forest protection and conservation which the Government is carrying on. He will have the added responsibility of directing the work programs for hundreds of Civilian Conservation Corps camps.

Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers welcome back their new chief, and under his leadership will carry on their splendid work.

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