

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

Episode No. 30

() - ()
12:30 to 1:30 P.M. C.D.S.T. AUGUST 18, 1932. THURSDAY

ANNOUNCER: Here they are - Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

(ORCHESTRA, QUARTET)

ANNOUNCER:

The Pine Cone Ranger District of our national forest, where Ranger Jim Robbins is in charge, has been having what the foresters call "fire weather" for the last few days. The temperature has been high, and the humidity has been low, and the "duff," or leaves and litter on the floor of the forest has gotten so dry that the tiniest spark would start a fire that, fanned by a strong wind, might develop into a raging inferno. At times like this, the rangers hope and pray that no person in the forest will be so foolish or so careless as to drop a lighted match or cigarette butt, or leave a campfire untended. And if you have any regard for the rangers, or the forests which they strive to protect, you will make doubly sure that no fire is ever started by any act of yours when you are in the woods. -- As we tune in at the Pine Cone Ranger Station today, we find Ranger Jim's young assistant, Jerry Quick, just coming into the office. --

JERRY: (ENTERING, CALLS) Jim -- oh, Jim. -- Where's
 Jim, Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: (COMING UP) He went out on the front porch, I think.
 -- Yes, there he is out there now -- looking at the
 weather, I guess.

JERRY: Yeah. I don't like the looks of the weather either.
 I noticed a big black thunderhead forming up back of
 Cloud Peak, when I was out back.

BESS: I guess we're going to have a lightning storm all
 right. -- Here comes Jim in again.

 (SOUND OF DOOR)

JIM: (ENTERING) Well - Hi there, Jerry. Were you
 calling me a minute ago?

JERRY: Yeah. I was just going to tell you that our fire
 truck driver, Billy, was fixing to do some work on
 the truck this afternoon, but I told him to postpone
 it and have the truck ready to shoot out on an
 instant's notice. Was that all right?

JIM: Yes indeed, that's right. I've just been watching
 that thunderhead and she's getting bigger fast. If
 it turns out to be one of these dry lightning storms,
 it's apt to mean fires popping up all over the
 place.

BESS: Look there. The sun's gone out already.

JERRY: Yeah. Those thunder clouds sure spread fast, don't
 they?

The first part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the State to the Governor, dated the 10th of January, 1862. The letter is addressed to the Governor and is signed by the Secretary. The letter contains the following text:

Sir, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 9th inst. in relation to the application of the State for a loan of \$1,000,000. I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been approved by the Board of Finance and the Board of Commissioners, and that the same has been authorized by the Legislature. I have the honor to enclose herewith a copy of the resolution of the Legislature in relation to the same, and a copy of the report of the Board of Finance and the Board of Commissioners. I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. B. Thompson, Secretary of the State.

The second part of the document is a report of the Board of Finance and the Board of Commissioners, dated the 10th of January, 1862. The report is addressed to the Governor and is signed by the Chairman of the Board. The report contains the following text:

Sir, we have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 9th inst. in relation to the application of the State for a loan of \$1,000,000. We have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been approved by the Board of Finance and the Board of Commissioners, and that the same has been authorized by the Legislature. We have the honor to enclose herewith a copy of the resolution of the Legislature in relation to the same, and a copy of the report of the Board of Finance and the Board of Commissioners. We have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servants,

J. B. Thompson, Chairman of the Board of Finance and the Board of Commissioners.

JIM: Uh huh. -- Well, let 'er come. I reckon we're ready if things start popping. I've already phoned our key-men to be ready for action. -- Well, let's get to work on this grazing use report now, Jerry.

JERRY: Okay. I've got my field notes together already, here.

(ROLL OF DISTANT THUNDER)

BESS: Listen. That's the first clap of thunder.

JIM: Yep. I wonder where the lightning hit.

JERRY: You know, Jim, I'm kinda worried about this storm.

JIM: Yeah, I've seen one lightning storm like this start as many as eighty separate forest fires.

JERRY: Yes, I know, -- but besides that, I'm kinda worried -- about Mary Halloway.

JIM: The schoolma'm?

JERRY: Yeah.

BESS: Why are you worried, Jerry? -- Where is Mary now?

JERRY: She went up to Windy Mountain Lookout Station today. -- She and this fellow Bradley.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Her boy-friend from the city, eh? Is he still hanging around?

JERRY: Yeah. I ran onto them this morning down the road, just as they were starting out for a hike up to the Lookout Station -- and I got kinda sore about it, because that was one of the trips I was going to take Mary on some Sunday a little later on, - and here she was going up there with this guy Bradley.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Kinda beat you to it, eh?

JERRY: Yeah, I s'pose so - but anyway, Mary must be up there on Windy Mountain right now - in this storm.

JIM: Well, if your schoolma'm friend wanted a thrill, that's the place to get it all right - when lightning's cracking around the mountains up there. -- But I reckon there's no need to worry, son. They most likely started back some time ago.

BESS: No, I wouldn't worry, Jerry.

JERRY: Well, -- I guess she'll be all right, -- if they started back soon enough.

 (DISTANT ROLL OF THUNDER)

BESS: There's the thunder again. It sounds so ominous - doesn't it? -- Like the growling of some huge beast.

JIM: We're going to have fire this time, all right. I feel it coming. Hmmm. No rain with it yet.

JERRY: (HALF TO SELF) I hope Mary's all right. --

 (FADEOUT WITH DISTANT ROLL OF THUNDER)

 (MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

BESS: (COMING UP) Oh, Jim.

JIM: Yes?

BESS: Have you had any more reports on the fires?

JIM: Not for the last few minutes, Bess. I guess four fires is all that lightning storm left us, unless there's some sleepers smouldering along that haven't showed up yet.

| | |
|-------|-----|
| | 100 |
| | 101 |
| | 102 |
| | 103 |
| | 104 |
| | 105 |
| | 106 |
| | 107 |
| | 108 |
| | 109 |
| | 110 |
| | 111 |
| | 112 |
| | 113 |
| | 114 |
| | 115 |
| | 116 |
| | 117 |
| | 118 |
| | 119 |
| | 120 |
| | 121 |
| | 122 |
| | 123 |
| | 124 |
| | 125 |
| | 126 |
| | 127 |
| | 128 |
| | 129 |
| | 130 |
| | 131 |
| | 132 |
| | 133 |
| | 134 |
| | 135 |
| | 136 |
| | 137 |
| | 138 |
| | 139 |
| | 140 |
| | 141 |
| | 142 |
| | 143 |
| | 144 |
| | 145 |
| | 146 |
| | 147 |
| | 148 |
| | 149 |
| | 150 |

BESS: Well, four is bad enough. -- Are they getting them under control?

JIM: I hope so. We've got the truck crew on the one near the road, and smokechasers on the other three. -- Jerry, here, has been dispatching like a veteran.

BESS: Of course he would. -- What did you find out about Mary Halloway and Mr. Bradley, Jerry?

JERRY: Well, Windy Mountain Lookout phoned down and said they didn't leave there till after the storm was over. I guess they're on their way down now.

BESS: Probably there's nothing to worry about, then.

JERRY: No, I guess not.

(PHONE RINGS)

BESS: There's the phone again. My! I hope that isn't another fire.

JERRY: I'll get it. (ANSWERING PHONE) Hello -- Yeah. -- More men? -- Yeah. -- Wait a minute. (TO JIM) That's Bald Peak Lookout, Jim. He says it looks like they're having trouble with that fire near the ridge.

JIM: We'd better get the trail crew on it.

JERRY: All right. (TO PHONE) Hello, Pete. -- We're going to put the trail crew on it. -- Yeah. Keep your eye on it, Pete. -- So long. (HANGS UP RECEIVER)

JIM: I think you'd better go up and take charge of that fire, Jerry.

JERRY: All right. I'll get up there right away.

JIM: I'll get on the phone, and have the trail crew on it by the time you get there. -- Better take the portable telephone along, so's you can keep in touch with me.

JERRY: (GOING OFF) All right, I'll get 'er. -- So long.
 (MUSICAL INTERLUDE)
 (SHOUTS OF MEN, CRACKLE OF FLAME, ETC. -- OFF)

JERRY: (SHOUTING) Hey Jack -- get that snag down, -- can you? -- Yeah, -- that's it. -- Oh, hello there, Jim. I thought you were still at the station.

JIM: (COMING UP) I thought I'd better come up and look things over. -- How you coming?

JERRY: Pretty good. We've got the fire line finished clear around it all right -- if we can hold it.

JIM: Good work. -- Got your portable phone hooked up here?

JERRY: Yeah.

JIM: Ring Windy Mountain -- will you? --and ask him how things look.

JERRY: All right -- (TINKLE OF PHONE BELL)-- Hello -- Windy Mountain? -- Yeah, Harry -- What's that!?! -- My gosh! You don't mean --? Gosh! (BANGS RECEIVER)
 (TO JIM, VERY EXCITED) Jim! I gotta leave -- I gotta get up there right now!

JIM: What's the matter?

JERRY: (VERY EXCITED) Mary! -- up on Windy Mountain! -- she's on the trail! --

The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions. It emphasizes that every entry should be supported by a valid receipt or invoice. This ensures transparency and allows for easy verification of the data.

In the second section, the author details the various methods used to collect and analyze the data. This includes both manual and automated processes. The goal is to ensure that the data is as accurate and comprehensive as possible.

The third part of the document focuses on the results of the analysis. It shows that there is a clear trend in the data, which is consistent with the initial hypothesis. This finding is significant as it provides strong evidence for the theory being tested.

Finally, the document concludes with a summary of the findings and some recommendations for future research. It suggests that further studies should be conducted to explore the underlying causes of the observed trends.

JIM: Wait a minute there -- what's happened, Jerry?

JERRY: (VERY EXCITED) Windy Mountain Lookout -- he says the fire -- those two spot fires -- 've burned together -- and they're making a run toward the trail! -- That's where Mary's coming down! -- Jim, you gotta let me go! -- you gotta give me permission to leave this fire -- and go after Mary!

JIM: You bet you'll go! And darn quick! -- I'll see that the fires get taken care of. -- Where's your horse?

JERRY: (EXCITED) Right over here! -- Gosh! If Mary got caught in that fire, I'd --! Which way's the trail--! Gosh! -- Lissen, Jim!

JIM: Keep your head, Jerry. Now's the time to keep cool, boy.

JERRY: (VERY EXCITED) I am cool! -- Can't you see I'm calm as a cucumber? -- Gosh! I hope I find 'er before --! Hey, which way --?!

JIM: Cut across the pine flat and pick up the trail there. If the fire cuts you off, you'll have to race around the head of it.

JERRY: (GOING OFF) Believe me, I'll race it! -- I'll get there!

JIM: (CALLING AFTER HIM) Do your durndest, boy!

(FADEOUT WITH HORSE GALLOPING, OFF)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

The first part of the paper is devoted to a study of the
 properties of the function $f(x)$ defined by the equation

$$f(x) = \int_0^x f(t) dt + x^2$$
 It is shown that $f(x)$ is a polynomial of degree 2 and
 that its coefficients are determined by the initial conditions
 $f(0) = 0$ and $f'(0) = 1$. The explicit form of $f(x)$ is

$$f(x) = x^2 + x$$

100

In the second part of the paper we consider the problem
 of finding the maximum value of the function $f(x)$ on the
 interval $[0, 1]$. It is shown that the maximum value is
 attained at $x = 1/2$ and is equal to $3/4$. The method
 of Lagrange multipliers is used to solve this problem.

101

The third part of the paper is devoted to a study of the
 properties of the function $f(x)$ defined by the equation

$$f(x) = \int_0^x f(t) dt + x^3$$
 It is shown that $f(x)$ is a polynomial of degree 3 and
 that its coefficients are determined by the initial conditions
 $f(0) = 0$ and $f'(0) = 1$. The explicit form of $f(x)$ is

$$f(x) = x^3 + x^2 + x$$

102

The fourth part of the paper is devoted to a study of the
 properties of the function $f(x)$ defined by the equation

$$f(x) = \int_0^x f(t) dt + x^4$$
 It is shown that $f(x)$ is a polynomial of degree 4 and
 that its coefficients are determined by the initial conditions
 $f(0) = 0$ and $f'(0) = 1$. The explicit form of $f(x)$ is

$$f(x) = x^4 + x^3 + x^2 + x$$

103

(SOUND OF HORSE TROTTING, CONTINUES THROUGH FOLLOWING)

JERRY: (TALKING TO HORSE) Come on, Spark old boy! -- Give it all you got, old boy! -- We gotta find 'er! -- Gosh, it's tough going with all this smoke, - ain't it, Spark? -- Look at those burning branches flying in the wind! -- Here's a level stretch, Spark - now we can step out a little - (CLUCKS TO HORSE; TROTTING CHANGES TO GALLOP) - That's the old boy! -- Gosh, you can't see a thing in this smoke -- Lock, Spark! That must be Mary up there! Hurry, old pal! -- (CALLS) Mary! --

MARY: (OFF) Oh, Jerry!

JERRY: Whoa, Spark. (SOUND OF HORSE STOPS) (DISMOUNTING)
Gee, Mary! - I was afraid I wouldn't find you!

MARY: (UP) Oh, Jerry! -- I was praying you'd come. --

JERRY: It's all right now, Mary.

MARY: Oh, Jerry. (SIGHS) I was afraid--
(ROAR AND CRACKLE OF FLAMES, OFF)

JERRY: Lissen! Mary! We gotta get out of here quick!
We'll be cut off by the fire!

MARY: Yes, Jerry - Ooh (AS IF IN PAIN)

JERRY: Mary! What's wrong? Can't you walk?!

MARY: I wrenched my ankle -- I'm afraid I can't, Jerry
-- I started to run down the trail, and I fell and hurt my ankle.

JERRY: Gosh, Mary, I'm sorry. -- Say, where's Bradley! -- the fellow you were with?!

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst. in relation to the above mentioned matter. I have the honor to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours very truly,
 J. M. [Name]
 [Address]

Received of the [Name] the sum of [Amount] on the [Date] 1882.
 [Signature]
 [Address]

- MARY: He went on ahead -- when we first saw the smoke, he went on ahead to see if his car was in danger -- He left it down there where the trail leaves the road.
- JERRY: I didn't see him on the trail -- he must've gone on through all right. Lissen, Mary! We've got to get out of here! Look at the sparks falling! The whole place'll be on fire in a minute!
(ROAR AND CRACKLE OF FLAMES, OFF)-- Here, hold onto my shoulder. -- I'll help you up on the horse -- Whoa, Spark -- That's right, get hold of the saddle horn, Mary -- Are you all right now?
- MARY: Yes, Jerry.
- JERRY: Poor Spark. He's blowing like a steam engine. -- We've got to get down the mountain cross country, Mary. The fire's cut off the trail by now -- All right, Spark. Let's go, old boy. (SOUND OF HORSE, WALKING) -- Are you all right, Mary?
- MARY: Yes, Jerry. -- Oh! (COUGHS) -- the smoke!
- JERRY: Gosh, it's sure thick. -- (CLUCKS TO HORSE) Step on it Spark. (SOUND OF HORSE CHANGES TO UNEVEN TROT) It's rough going, here, Mary -- but we'll be out of it pretty soon. -- Say, listen, Mary --
- MARY: What, Jerry?
- JERRY: I'm sorry I got sore this morning -- about you coming up here with Bradley --

... and ...

1850

... and ...

1850

... and ...

1850

... and ...

1850

... and ...

1850

... and ...

1850

... and ...

1850

MARY: Oh, let's not talk about that now. -- I -- I guess I haven't been very nice to you lately, Jerry. -- I'm sorry, too.

JERRY: Shucks, that's all right, Mary. Forget it. -- Are you all right, now?

MARY: Yes, I'm all right. -- Look Jerry, your shirt's burned full of holes - from the sparks.

JERRY: That's nothing. Don't worry about that. -- I guess we're out of danger now, Mary. -- Hold it, Spark. Take it easy, a while, old pal. --
(SOUND OF HORSE CHANGES TO WALK) -- I'll let Spark get his wind again. --

MARY: Jerry --

JERRY: Yeah?

MARY: If it hadn't been for you, I never would have gotten away from that fire. -- You -- saved my life, Jerry.

JERRY: Gee, Mary. If you'd got caught in that fire, I'd've -- I don't know what I'd 've done.

MARY: You know, Jerry --?

JERRY: What?

MARY: A forest fire is a terrible thing.

JERRY: It sure is, Mary. --
(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

JERRY: (COMING UP) How's Mary getting along now, Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: I'm letting her rest up a little, Jerry. Poor girl, -- she's about done up from her experience up on Windy Mountain -- and her ankle is hurting her too.

JERRY: That's a shame. -- I've just been out looking after my horse. Poor Spark -- he's kinda done up too. He sure stood by me this afternoon though.

BESS: He certainly did. He's a wonderful horse, Jerry.

JERRY: I'll say. -- Have you heard any more from Jim, up on the fire?

BESS: Yes. He phoned in just a few minutes ago. He said he was mighty proud of you, when I told him you brought Mary back safely.

JERRY: Shucks. That's nothing much. -- What did he say about the fires?

BESS: He says they've got a line around the fire near the ridge, but they're still having trouble with that Windy Mountain fire. He has a crew from the logging camp on it now and he's ordered up twenty-five more men from Willow Glen.

JERRY: He'll need 'em! That fire sure was traveling this afternoon.

BESS: He says they're getting the head of it pinched in a little, and if the wind dies down some tonight he thinks they can get it under control.

JERRY: I'm going up there and help him, soon as I see that Mary's all right.

1870
1871
1872
1873
1874
1875
1876
1877
1878
1879
1880
1881
1882
1883
1884
1885
1886
1887
1888
1889
1890
1891
1892
1893
1894
1895
1896
1897
1898
1899
1900

BESS: Jim didn't say that he needed you, Jerry. You look tired out.

JERRY: I know, but he might need me. I ain't going to lay down on the job now. -- Let's see how Mary's getting along.

BESS: Well -- you go ahead, Jerry. (GOING OFF) I'll fix some fresh hot cloths for her ankle, first.

JERRY: All right. (SOUND OF DOOR) -- Hey, Mary, are you all right?

MARY: (OFF) Yes, Jerry.

JERRY: Ankle still hurt?

MARY: (UP) Not so badly now, Jerry.

JERRY: Say, listen, Mary, -- I called the hotel after I left you here, and -- Bradley got in all right.

MARY: I'm glad he did, Jerry.

JERRY: He said he was mighty glad to know you were safe. He was awful worried, he said.

MARY: Was he?

JERRY: Yeah. And he said he got his car out of the way of the fire all right.

MARY: I believe -- Mr. Bradley -- was more concerned about his automobile than he was about me.

JERRY: Well -- maybe he didn't realize at the time how serious a forest fire is.

MARY: No -- perhaps he didn't.

JERRY: Well - uh - I thought you'd be glad to know his car was safe, anyhow.

| | |
|-----------------|-----|
| Introduction | 1 |
| Chapter I | 10 |
| Chapter II | 20 |
| Chapter III | 30 |
| Chapter IV | 40 |
| Chapter V | 50 |
| Chapter VI | 60 |
| Chapter VII | 70 |
| Chapter VIII | 80 |
| Chapter IX | 90 |
| Chapter X | 100 |
| Chapter XI | 110 |
| Chapter XII | 120 |
| Chapter XIII | 130 |
| Chapter XIV | 140 |
| Chapter XV | 150 |
| Chapter XVI | 160 |
| Chapter XVII | 170 |
| Chapter XVIII | 180 |
| Chapter XIX | 190 |
| Chapter XX | 200 |
| Chapter XXI | 210 |
| Chapter XXII | 220 |
| Chapter XXIII | 230 |
| Chapter XXIV | 240 |
| Chapter XXV | 250 |
| Chapter XXVI | 260 |
| Chapter XXVII | 270 |
| Chapter XXVIII | 280 |
| Chapter XXIX | 290 |
| Chapter XXX | 300 |
| Chapter XXXI | 310 |
| Chapter XXXII | 320 |
| Chapter XXXIII | 330 |
| Chapter XXXIV | 340 |
| Chapter XXXV | 350 |
| Chapter XXXVI | 360 |
| Chapter XXXVII | 370 |
| Chapter XXXVIII | 380 |
| Chapter XXXIX | 390 |
| Chapter XL | 400 |
| Chapter XLI | 410 |
| Chapter XLII | 420 |
| Chapter XLIII | 430 |
| Chapter XLIV | 440 |
| Chapter XLV | 450 |
| Chapter XLVI | 460 |
| Chapter XLVII | 470 |
| Chapter XLVIII | 480 |
| Chapter XLIX | 490 |
| Chapter L | 500 |

MARY: Yes, I'm glad, Jerry.

JERRY: It's sure a swell car. It would've been a shame if it had burned up.

MARY: You know - I think I've acted a little silly about Mr. Bradley - and his car.

JERRY: Aw no, Mary. I was the one that acted silly -- getting jealous of him all the time -- and everything.

MARY: I'm not going to see Mr. Bradley any more, Jerry.

JERRY: (STARTING ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Aren't you?! Gee, that's gr---! I mean - uh - that'll be kinda tough on Bradley.

MARY: No -- I hope you'll come and see me once in a while -- when you're not too busy, Jerry.

JERRY: Gosh! I sure will - every chance I get. I'd like to be with you all the time, Mary, -- But listen, I've got to leave you now, though - I've got to go up and help Jim fight fire. Mrs. Robbins'll see that you get along all right.

MARY: Yes, you must help stop that fire, Jerry.

JERRY: I'll be back soon as we get 'er under control. -- Well, I'll have to say so long, now, I guess.

MARY: Jerry.

JERRY: What, Mary?

MARY: Do you know what you did when you first found me up there on the trail?

JERRY: No. What?

London, Dec. 18th 1851

1851

My dear Sir, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 12th inst.

1851

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

1851

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

1851

J. H. [Name]

1851

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 15th inst.

1851

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

1851

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

1851

J. H. [Name]

1851

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 18th inst.

1851

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

1851

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

1851

J. H. [Name]

1851

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st inst.

1851

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

1851

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

1851

J. H. [Name]

1851

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 24th inst.

1851

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

1851

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

1851

J. H. [Name]

1851

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th inst.

1851

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities.

1851

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

1851

J. H. [Name]

1851

MARY: You jumped off your horse and picked me up -- and
 kissed me.

JERRY: Did I?! Gosh! I didn't even know it, Mary. --
 Gee, maybe you wouldn't mind -- if I kissed you again?

MARY: No -- I wouldn't mind --

 (FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER:

Well, folks, it's a shame we have to take you away from the Pine Cone Ranger Station just at this moment. -- Jerry is going on up to help Ranger Jim and his men fight that fire, though, and we know that they'll keep hard at it until the flames have been subdued. A forest fire is a terrible thing. Fire, the outlaw! --- Fire, the destroyer of wealth and beauty! -- Folks, we must help the foresters keep fire out of the woods.

Next Thursday, at this same hour, we shall take you for another visit to Ranger Jim's and Jerry's national forest ranger district. "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" comes to you as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

The role of Ranger Jim is played by Harvey Hays. Others in today's cast:

er/11:00 A.M.
August 17, 1932.

