

ADVERTISER *PAUL AND HOWE UNIT*

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE *WOLFE MAN'S PORTRAIT SANDERS (1988)*

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET *3342*

( *11:30* TIME *11:30 PM* )

( *WOLFE* DATE *47, 1988* )

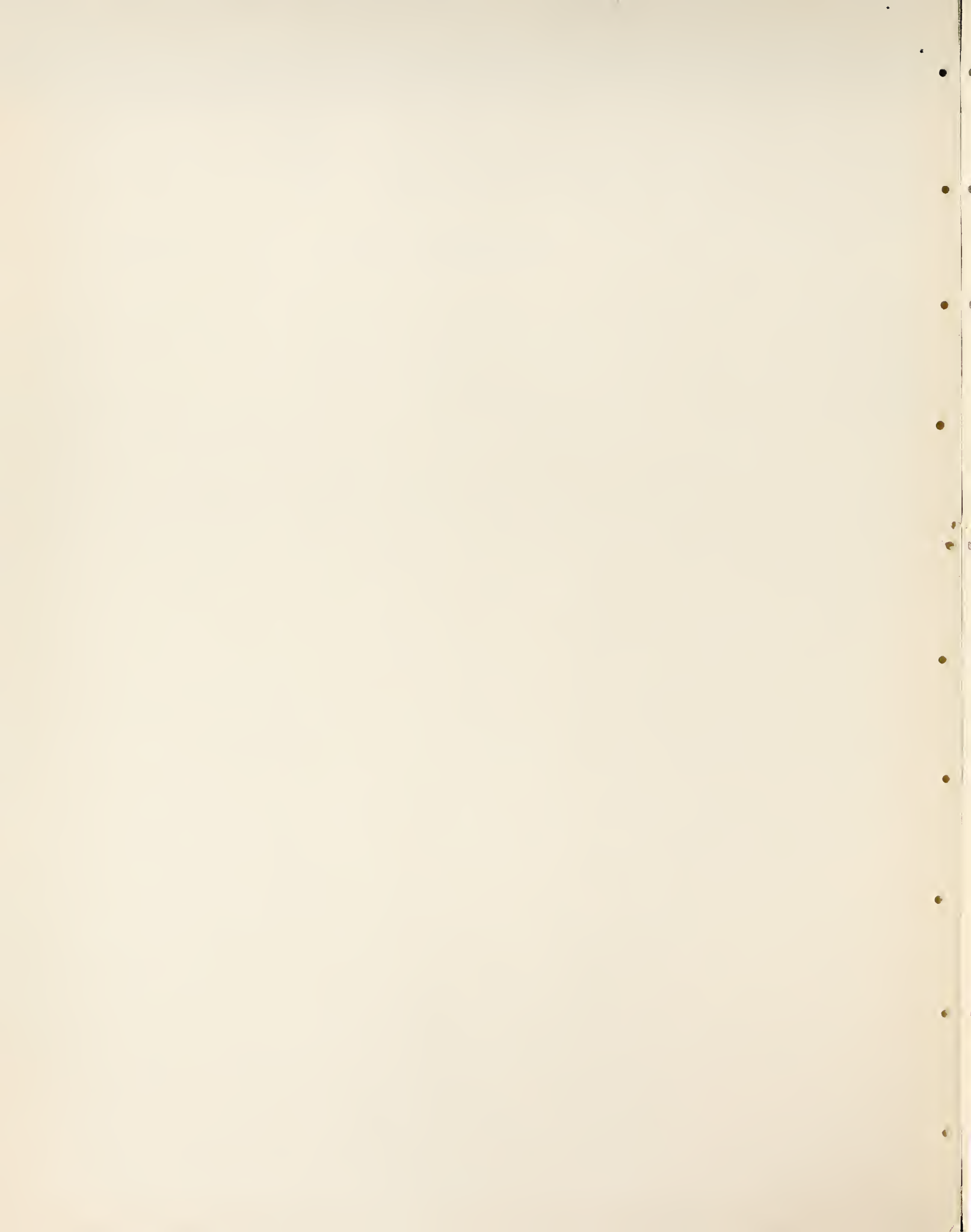
( *FRIDAY* DAY )

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



INTRODUCTION: "Circle One's Forest Service"

OSCILLATING SYSTEM: "SANDERSON'S SONG"

ANSWERS:

In many parts of the country, in the regions have been heavily timbered, forests are frequently sold as "ghost towns," and rules are pointed out to indicate the area being occupied by a primitive community. The sale of the timber forest and more likely to be sold than fish. For, during the early days of the lumbering industry, many business villages were built around the numerous sawmills that sought to meet the ever increasing demand for lumber. The cut-out and get out policies of those days were abandoned, and similar resources of many regions. Through wasteful cutting and careless fire, forests were stripped of every standing tree. Again and again the United States Forest Service has pointed out how such policies cannot continue if we are to save our forests from complete destruction. The naked hills of China, the rivers swept away by the forces of seasonal floods are terrible examples from which it would seem profitable lessons. The forest management policies of the United States Forest Service are long in the prevention of any such forest waste and destruction in this country. And we can all gain in the preservation of our forests for use and continuous use by being careful with fire in the woods and by fostering the principles of good forestry.

Now, as we find in the Pine Wood Ranger Station supper (is just over, and Ranger Jim Hanson and Eben, his wife, are in the kitchen selling preserves) for one of these informal get-togethers, so popular with all their friends. Here they are -



JIM: FRANKIE! Can I help you any, BESS?

BESS: I should say you can. Goodness me, I've got more butter  
 to go before the folks get here. You can wrap those  
 sandwiches in a paper and put them in the boxes and  
 make sandwiches here?

JIM: Yes.

JIM: They sure look good. How--

BESS: I don't say you eat them. I said wrap them.

JIM: Sure are good, Bess.

BESS: But you just had your supper, Jim.

JIM: That's right -- as I did -- Bess, what's this kind? These  
 good ones?

BESS: Hurry, hurry. Don't waste no more time waiting and talking.  
 Frankie'll be here before we know it.

JIM: Oh, huh -- Say Al Perkins today, while Jerry and I were at  
 school? I think you were his leader company's operating  
 and he and Mrs. Perkins would be late getting here.

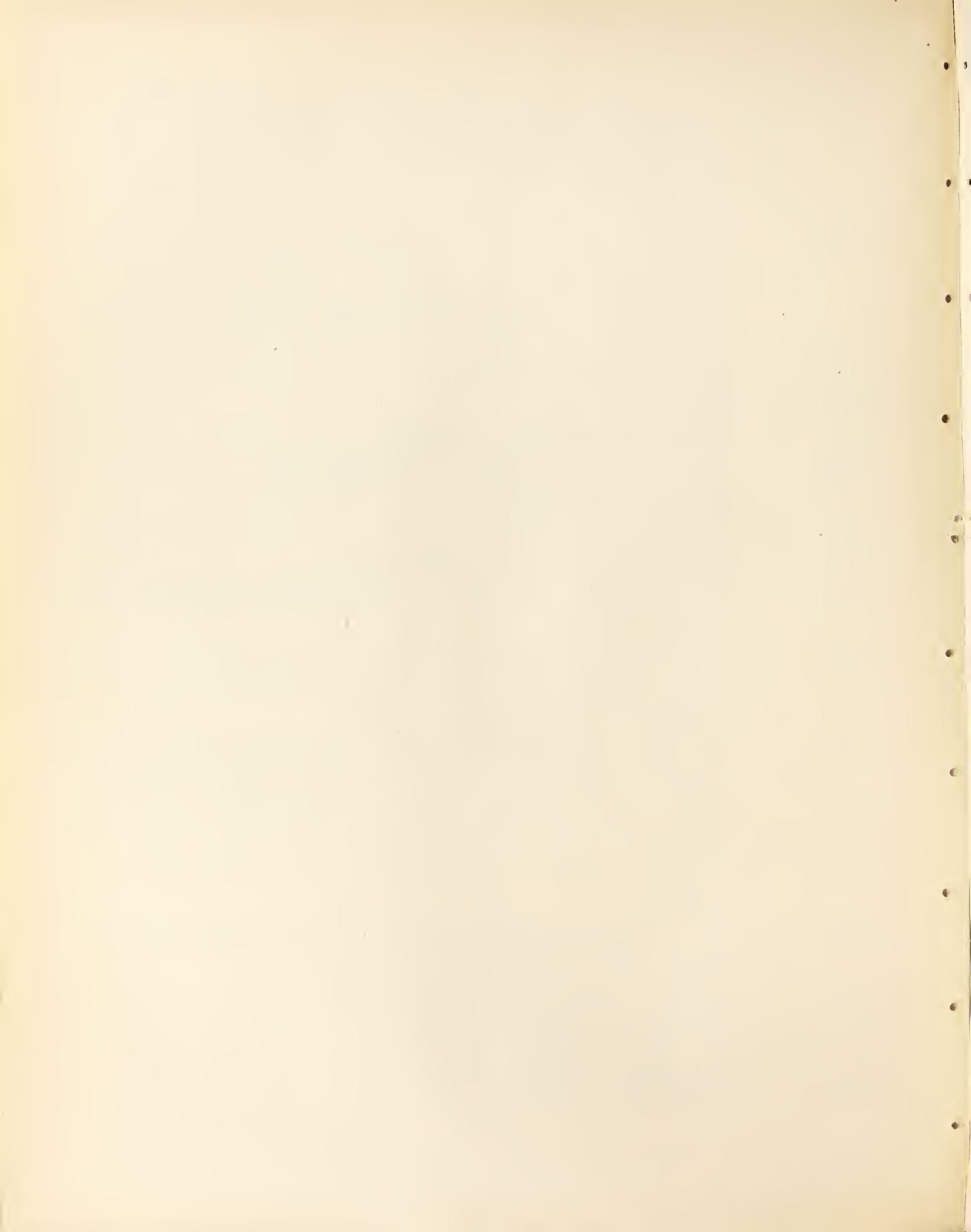
JERRY: (PAUSE IN) Hello. -- Got anything for me to do now?  
 Bess?

BESS: Yes, if you'll please not to eat up everything, Jerry  
 before the party starts.

JERRY: Shucks. I'm not hungry. We just had supper.

BESS: Jim doesn't seem to have that.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) I promise. Just wait! I go to help!



BESS: You can put the doughnuts into the paper bag, be careful not to shake off all the powdered sugar.

JERRY: Gee, this is gonna be some party.

BESS: Mary was here all day helping me.

JERRY: (VERY UNINTERESTED) Oh, was she? That's good for her.

BESS: That's good a help to me.

JERRY: I suppose she is.

JIM: See, Jerry.

JERRY: Yeah?

JIM: (PAUSE) I ain't hankerin' to get in your business, Jerry, but it looks to me like you had Mary haven't been invitin' it off very well lately. You're your kind like part of our family, and I was just sort of wonderin' what's wrong.

JERRY: Oh, nothin'. I've been kinda busy lately, that's all.

JIM: I see.

BESS: Oh, Jerry, I wish we'd thought about it sooner. We could have asked your friends, Bob and Cora, to come to the party tonight.

JERRY: (SARCASTIC) Yeah, Mary would've liked that a lot.

BESS: Mary would like it? Isn't he your friend?

JERRY: Well, he was once.

JIM: (DRUGGALAN) Well, I'll believe Jerry's jealous because Bob took Mary right in his net jar.

JERRY: Jealous? Well, I should say her. Guess I talked her out of a clean chick. (SADLY) I'll be right back.





JIM: (CONT'D) Look to me, Babe, as if you got a special  
possibility in your hands. One of those special possibilities,  
I think you'd call it.

BEA: I don't like to see Jerry look so nervous. I think  
it was really nice of you to be so kind to me.

JIM: I mean Jerry doesn't see it that way. Not when I was his  
dad, Babe. I remember once you -- (MUSIC SWELLS) --  
and I --

BEA: Jim?

JIM: (MUSIC SWELLS) Babe's out, Babe?

BEA: What are you asking me?

JIM: No, no!

BEA: Yes, you.

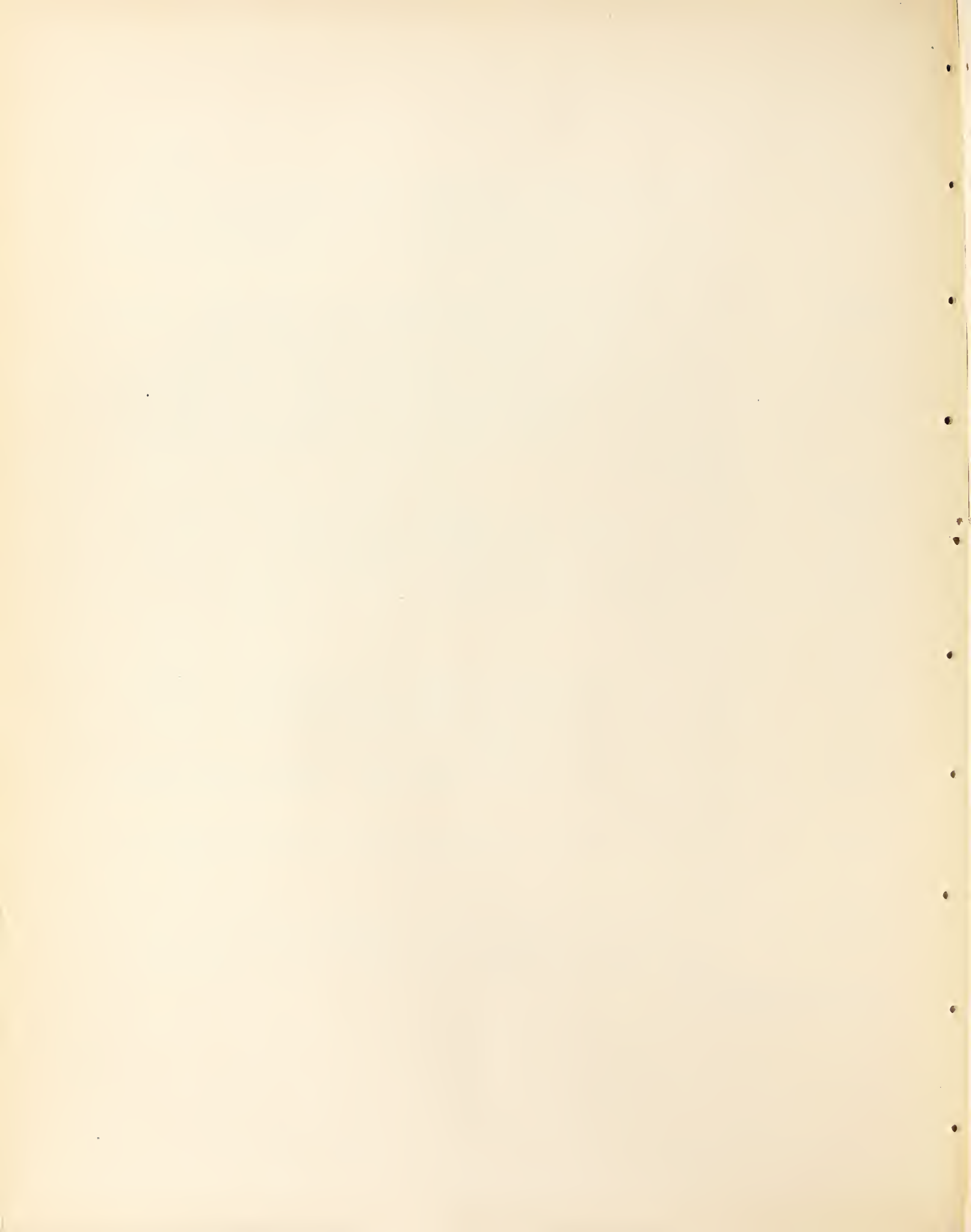
JIM: Oh, I just thought I'd check the conditions. I think  
they're the best conditions you ever --

BEA: But Jim, there aren't enough men. You're more bother  
than help.

JIM: You're not enough community here to feed a logging crew,  
Babe.

BEA: I do wish folks would get over their prejudice and  
(PAUSE) You can get out the hammer and the nails and --

MUSICAL INTERLUDE



SCENE            (SCENE IN BACKGROUND)

MRS. M:            (FADE IN) Oh, it's been a wonderful party, Mrs. Robbins and the refreshments are simply divine.

ESSA:             Thank you, Mrs. Melcher. I'm glad you like them.

JIM:                Here's another doughnut, Mrs. Melcher.

MRS. M:            (GIGGLING) Oh, I shouldn't, but they are so delicious.

JIM:                Here you started in death I was gonna let 'em all before you folks got here.

MRS. M:            I don't blame you a mite. Oh dear, oh dear, I shall have to diet a whole week to lose what I've gained tonight. It's such a bother. And I must have one each of those lovely sandwiches, they're so fascinating, but I don't indulge myself often. (FADE) I really enjoy eating so much.

MARY:             (FADE IN) Oh, Mrs. Robbins, your little party is such a success. Everybody's enjoying themselves.

ESSA:             It wasn't meant to be a regular party, Mary, just a get-together for some of our friends.

JIM:                Here's a doughnut, Mary.

MARY:             No thanks. You have one, Mr. Robbins.

ESSA:             Don't encourage him, Mary. He's already had a dozen.

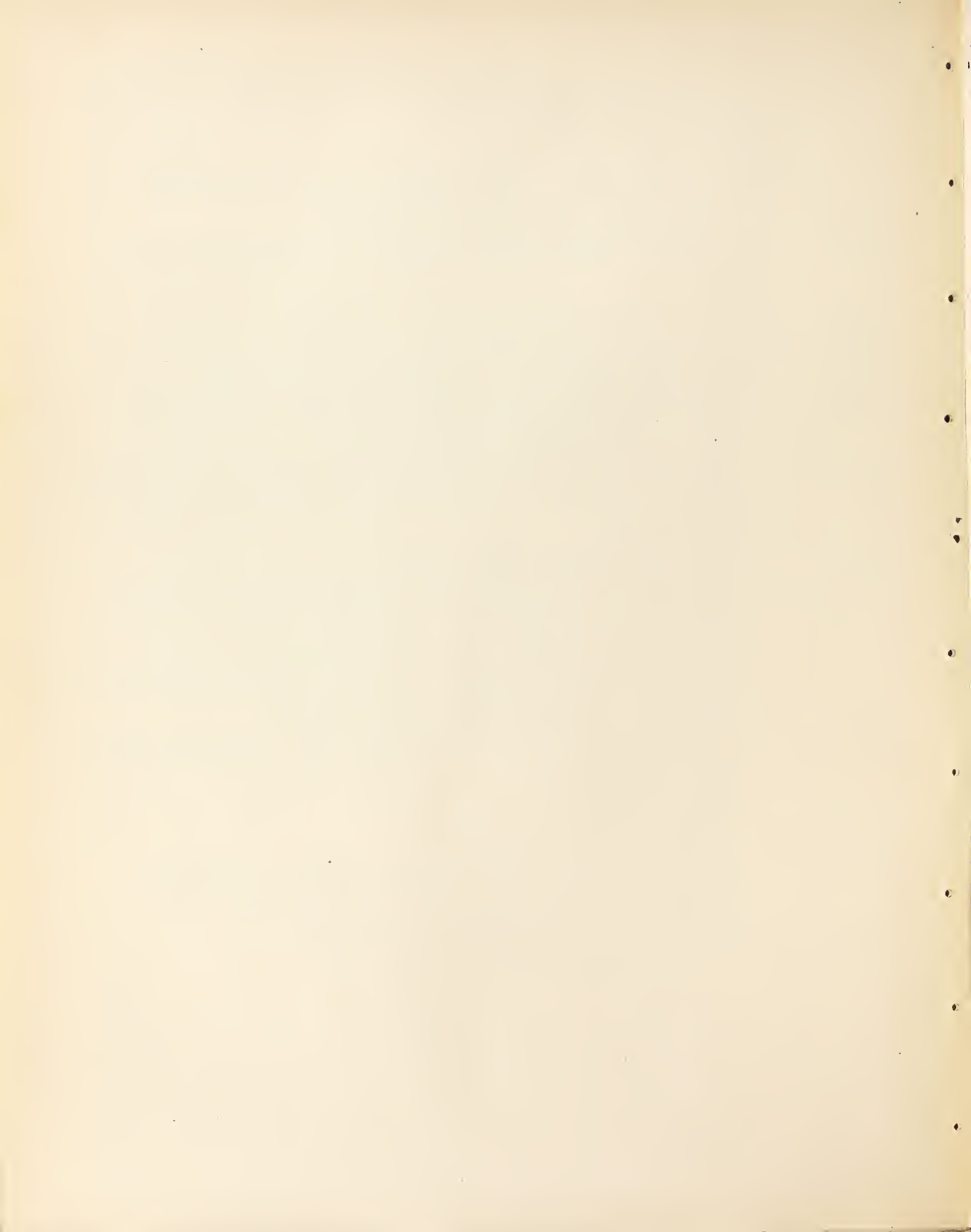
JIM:                Here comes Jerry. Maybe I can give him a doughnut.

MARY:             Oh, Jerry, what have you been doing with yourself all evening?

JERRY:            (FADE IN) Hello, Mary. Oh, I was just wandering around within' to folks.



MARY: We haven't had a single chance to talk to each other  
 (MOT BY CAROL) No, I would be Mary's  
 MARY: And you've been so busy all week, I haven't seen you at  
 all  
 CAROL: Oh - I have been busy, Mary. It's crazy  
 MARY: Oh, I know your work. I wouldn't be so willing  
 MARY: I'm sorry if I've been some kind of bother. You  
 will. I guess I see - I'll be  
 CAROL: (SINGING) Oh, Mary, I've been trying to ask you a question,  
 simply being  
 MARY: Yes, Mrs. Maloney, what is it?  
 CAROL: I thought I'd ask you on the telephone, but now I know  
 you have plenty of time for me, no privacy at all. And I  
 thought you might like to keep your little secret for me.  
 MARY: What are you talking about, Mrs. Maloney?  
 CAROL: Oh, the dear girl, as if she didn't know. Are you going to  
 tell us who he is?  
 MARY: I don't know who you mean.  
 CAROL: That handsome young man who was riding the automobile.  
 One day you were driving around town with Jack Lee.  
 MARY: Oh, that's Jerry's friend, Mr. Malone



Page 2

MRS. M. I don't blame you a bit for driving all over town with your hands on the wheel. You'd better look out, Jerry. He'll steal Mary's first kiss from you. Oh, so dear, it must be so romantic, being courted by two such dashing young men. - I smile -

JIMMY (SHARPLY) Guess I'll go have a talk with Al Perkins.

(FADE) I want to see him before he leaves.

MRS. M. Oh, dear. I hope I haven't said too much.

MARY Mrs. Mrs. Maloney, not too much. Just enough. Mr. Robbins, you said you were going to tell us a story this evening. Come on over to the fireplace.

JIM No, Mary. It's getting late and all the folks are full of refreshments. They don't want to hear stories.

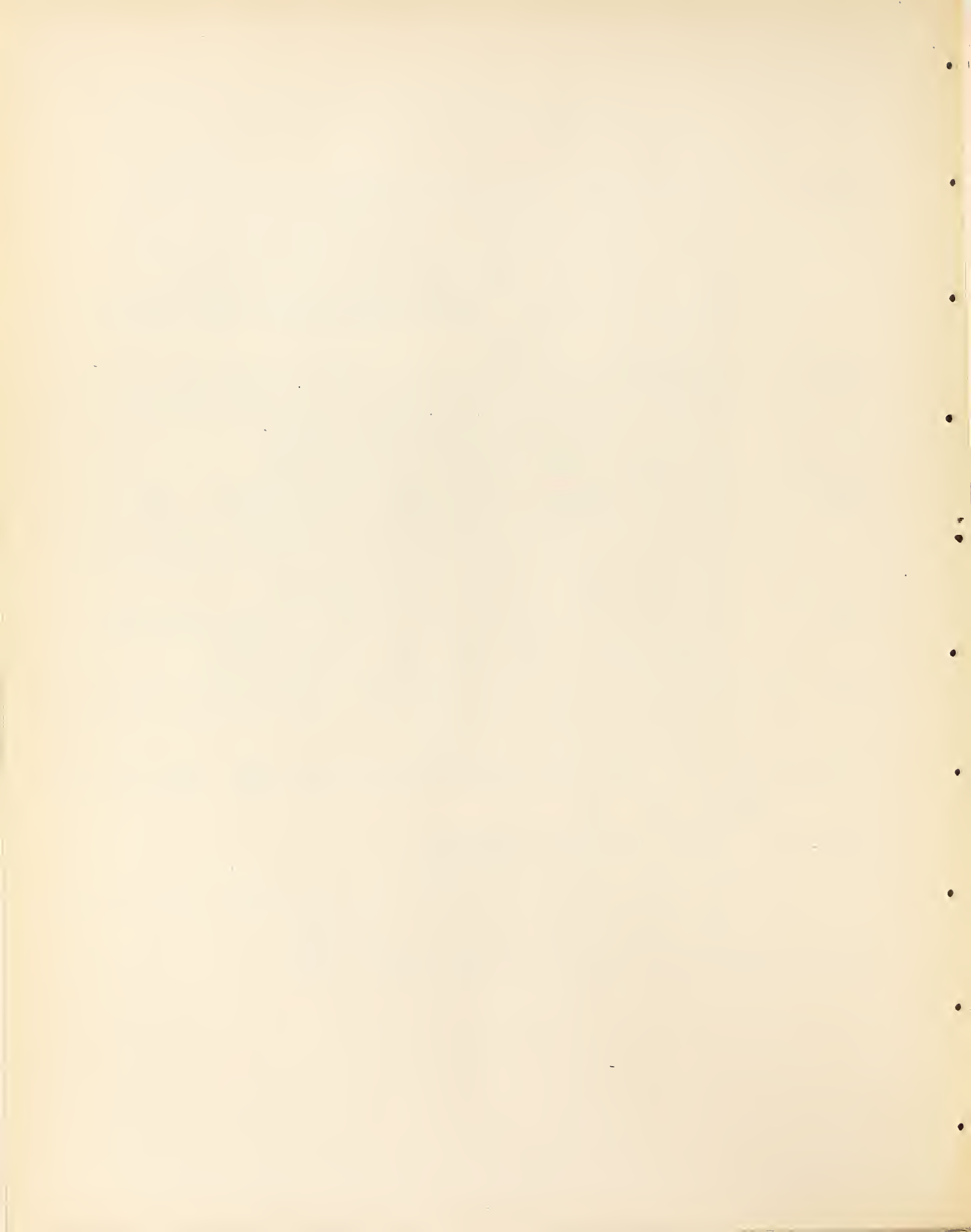
MARY Yes they do. You see. (VOICE UP) Listen folks, Mr. Robbins is going to tell us a story.

VOICES THAT'S THE STUFF, JIM! COME ON OVER BY THE FIRE. TELL US A PAUL BUSTAR STORY, JIM.

SOUND (CROWD BACKGROUND SUBSIDES)

JIM All right folks, all right. I'll make myself home by the fire and see what I can do. (BEMUSIE)

VOICES ON LEAD, JIM TELL US A PAUL BUSTAR STORY



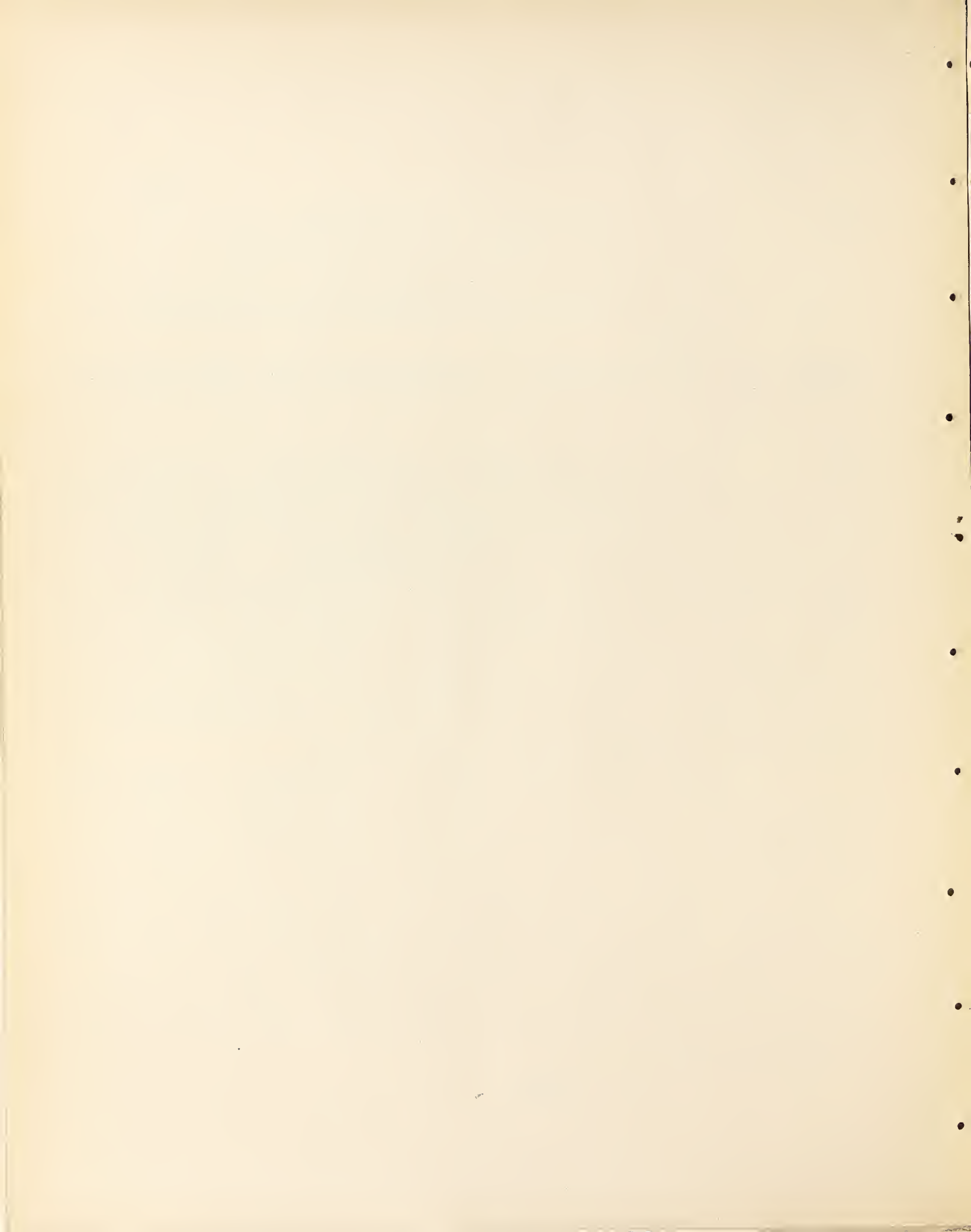


Q: ... I would like to see that ...  
 A: ... I would like to see that ...  
 Q: ... I would like to see that ...  
 A: ... I would like to see that ...

THE FIRST PART OF THE ...

The first part of the ...  
 ... I would like to see that ...  
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The second part of the ...  
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TIM (CONT'D.)

The furs that came from this valley were the finest anywhere a year ago and the trappers got low prices for them. There was plenty of game and fish. And crops were easy to grow - there was land all over cleared. That's the reason the people called the river Golden River and named the village Golden City after it.

One day a sawmill was set up at Golden City and lots more families started moving in. Pretty soon it got to be a regular town with stores, restaurants, two blacksmith shops and a hotel. Up in the timber, all day long, you could hear axes ringing, saws snapping and the sound of trees falling, one after another. The saws at the mill kept working from dawn to sundown. Wasn't long till they had to move the lumber camp farther up into the timber. There was a pretty sizeable stream out of the forest on both sides of the river. But it still didn't make much of a dent in all that forest land. Good as gold like nobody'd ever be able to use up all those trees.

The lumbering business was picking up fast and more folks were moving to Golden City. When the big cities started building sewers, and the railroads and telegraph companies got to working, lumber prices went almost high. The mill was too small to take care of all the orders it had for lumber, so they put up a bigger one.

(MORE)



1938 (1937)

... of timber was shipped out, and every day  
... and everybody had money to spend. Golden City  
... to the way to ... .. (which long before they  
... .. and a couple other shops.

The ... .. was posted at the office of the  
... .. and ... .. People  
... .. They got excited and ... ..  
... .. that would do ... .. The  
... .. because the timber was ... .. and  
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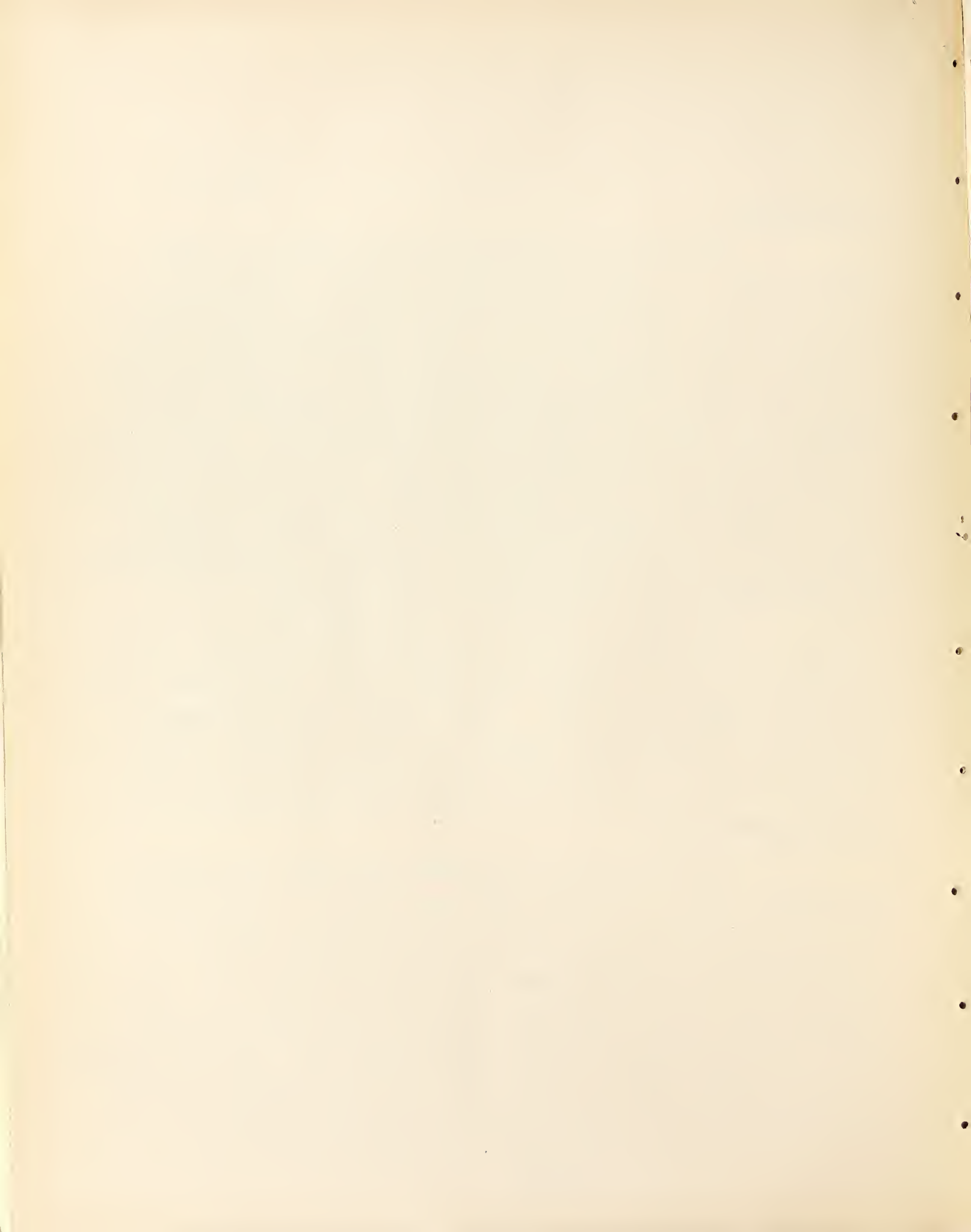
GIN (CONT'D.)

The streets of Golden City got so empty as a school house at night. It didn't take long to clean out the mill pond, down to the last log. Once there were a dozen husky pine-walkers trampin' from log to log, there in the mill pond, workin' at top speed haulin' logs up the incline. Now there was only one, standing on the bank, poking at the last log in the pond with his pike pole. If you looked up the river and up onto the mountain sides, all you could see was a lot of stumps, all around, just like the trees were all around the cabin that the first planer built for his family. Only there weren't any trees. Nothing but stumps as far as you could see.

The last log went up the incline into the mill, the saw screeched, and when it stopped you could hear the engine slowin' down, because the power was cut off. It was the last log ever sawed in Golden City. Gradually the community went down and down. People that had built up nice little businesses moved away to start all over again somewhere else.

Golden City got to be called Ghost City, and the river Ghost River. Well, not so many years ago the land in Ghost Valley went into a National Forest through a land exchange between the government and the lumber company that was still holdin' it. The rangers began to plant seedlings, and protect the area from fires. It'll be another twenty or thirty years before Ghost Valley will produce a yield of timber again. But this time the Forest Service will see to it that lumbering is practiced on a sustained yield basis.

(MORE)





THE BOARD

The Board would like to express our appreciation to you for the information you have provided regarding the proposed changes to the board. We will be reviewing this information as soon as possible and will contact you again if we have any questions. We hope you find this information helpful and please let us know if you have any suggestions or comments. We will be happy to consider them.

QUESTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN ASKED BY THE BOARD CONCERN THE BOARD, THE BOARD'S

QUESTIONS

MEMBER: Is it not possible, Mr. Board, to have a meeting with you regarding your plan?

BOARD: (Sighs) I would like to meet with you as soon as possible.

MEMBER: It is possible, Mr. Board.

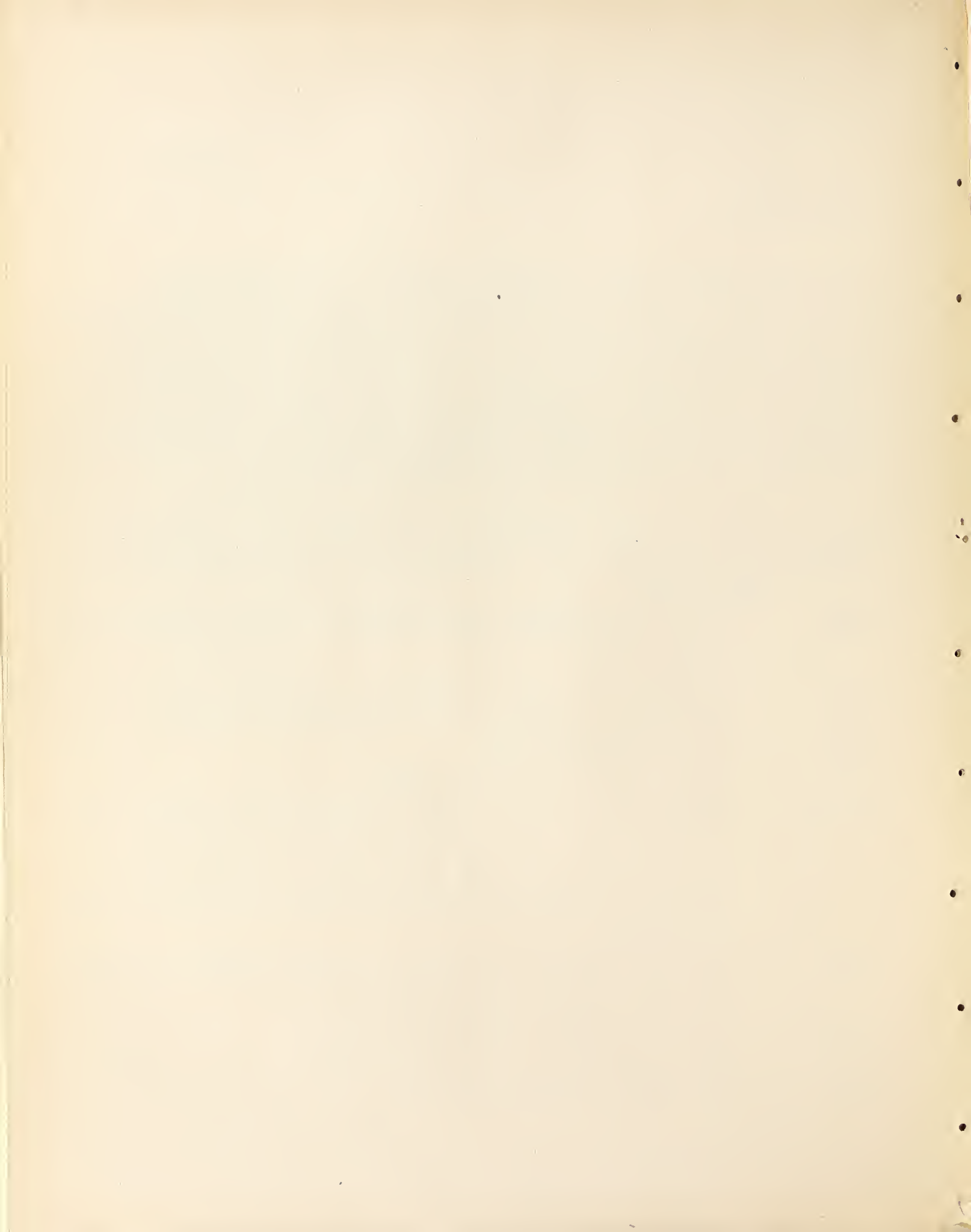
BOARD: Thank you very much, Mr. Board.

MEMBER: (Sighs) Oh, you're really wonderful Mr. Board. You are so good to me. You really must have it for me also some afternoon. We'd love to have you tell us all about these new things.

BOARD: Talking to you is a privilege. My time, Mr. Board. I will be glad to see you.

MEMBER: Oh, Mr. Board, it's such a pleasure.

BOARD: Thank you very much, Mr. Board.



MRS. W. I've got to run along home now. It's getting late, I had such a lovely time. Please invite me again.

BESS To certainly, Will Mrs. Welcher.

MARY (PAUSE) I'll help you find your wraps, Mrs. Welcher.

MRS. W. (PAUSE) Thank you, my dear.

JERRY (PAUSE IN) That sure was a first rate story, did you think?

JIM Thanks, Jerry. I suppose you're asleep? That Mary gets home all night.

JERRY (GROGGY) Don't know why I should.

JIM MARY -- Well -- Well, I was right in on seeing her tonight home, but if you're not gonna see Mary, I suppose I'll have to take her home and you can take Mrs. Welcher.

JERRY No? We take Mrs. Welcher?

JIM Sure. She'll be good company.

JERRY Yes, I know. But ... well. I see gonna see Mary, anyway, but

MARY (PAUSE IN) I think I'll have to leave now, too, Mrs. Robbins. Your party was wonderful.

BESS I'm glad you had a good time, Mary.

JERRY (PAUSE) Mary. Can I --

MARY Yes, Jerry.

JERRY May I take you home?

MARY Yes, I'd like to have you, Jerry.

JERRY That's swell.



- 1971 (1981) ...
- 1972 (1982) ...
- 1973 (1983) ...
- 1974 (1984) ...

1975 (1985)

On the 25th of ...

1976 (1986)

