

ADVERTISER

FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS (EPISODE #10K) #199

CHICAGO OUTLET

WMAQ BLUE

(

12:05 - 1:30 PM

)

MAY DATE, 1936

)

(

FRIDAY DAY

)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

ORCHESTRA: QUARTETTE: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER: Within the last year rapid strides have been made in the improvement of our National Forest lands for public recreational use. There is now a total of over three thousand improved camp grounds for the free use of tourists and campers. All are protected areas, improved with safe water and sanitary facilities, easily accessible and still retaining all the beauty nature provides. It is one of the many duties of the United States Forest Service to oversee and guard these valuable properties. Each spring, when the snow begins to leave the higher elevations, every one of these camp sites must be inspected and prepared for the coming season.

Today, as we drop in on the Pine Cone Ranger Station, we find Ranger Jim Robbins and his Assistant, Jerry Quick, just outside the station. Jerry is preparing for a trip to the Blue Lake tourist camp to make the first inspection of the season. Here they are ---

JIM: Gonna try to get all the way through with the pick-up, Jerry?

JERRY: Yeah, the road oughta be all right by now.

JIM: Uh huh. Got plenty of gas and oil?

JERRY: Yeah. I checked the tires and everything. She's all set.

JIM: All right. Don't forget to check over all the picnic tables and benches while you're up there, Jerry. See if there are any loose boards or splintery places.

JERRY: Yeah, I'll check 'em over.

JIM: Better make a list of everything that needs to be replaced or repaired. We want that camp looking as neat as a Dutch kitchen when the season gets going.

VESS: (COMING UP) Here's your lunch, to take with you, Jerry.

JERRY: Gosh, it looks like you put up enough for three people, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: I don't want you to go hungry, you know.

JERRY: I usually do seem to work up a big appetite when I get up in that high country. This ought to hold me, though. Thanks, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Isn't that your best uniform you have on, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes. Those old work clothes I've been wearing look so doggone ragged --

JIM: (CHUCKLING) All spruced up, ain't he? I s'pect he's figuring on running into the schoolma'am before the day's over. Aint that it, Jerry?

JERRY: No, honest - I just thought those old duds looked too doggone ragged. The lower part of that Blue Lake road's pretty well traveled, you know.

BESS: Don't you mind him, Jerry. -- Why here's Mary now (CALLS)
Hello, Mary.

MARY: (COMING UP) Hello, Mrs Robbins -- Oh, look at Jerry in his new uniform. My, Jerry, you look grand!

JERRY: Thanks, Mary, I thought I'd better ---

JIM: (CHUCKLING) What'd I tell you, Bess?

MARY: Isn't it a lovely day? Just makes you glad to be alive.

JERRY: I'll say --

MARY: Where are you going, Jerry?

JERRY: Up to the Blue Lake Campground. Inspection trip.

MARY: Oh, can't I go along? I'm just aching for a chance to get out in the Forest.

JERRY: Gee, Mary, that'd be great, but --

MARY: What's the matter?

JERRY: Do you suppose it'd be all right, Jim?

JIM: (KIDDING) Mmm - well, I don't know. Maybe we ought to get an okay from Washington before we --

BESS: Oh, stop it, Jim Robbins. He's making fun of you folks.

JIM: Well, it isn't the regular thing for a ranger to take his best girl with him when he's working -- but I guess we can make an exception this once.

MARY: Oh, thank you, Mr. Robbins. It'll be wonderful.

BESS: Of course it will, Mary. But you'll have to wait a minute while I go pack some more lunch.

MARY: Oh, please don't bother, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: It won't be any bother -- (GLING OFF) I'll have it ready in a jiffy --

JERRY: This ought to be plenty for both of us, Mrs. Robbins
Look at all this.

MARY: My goodness, yes. Is all that lunch?

BESS: (OFF MIKE A BIT) You get awfully hungry up there, you
know.

MARY: Oh, but this ought to be plenty for both of us. Won't it,
Jerry?

JERRY: Sure it will, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: (COMING UP) Well, if you're really sure it will. But I'd
just as soon --

JIM: You can have the fun of fillin^o em up when they get back
this evening, Bess.

BESS: Of course. You'll stay for supper, won't you, Mary?

MARY: But I'm here so much of the time, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Nonsense, dear. You know you're as welcome as can be any
time in the world --

MARY: That's awfully nice of you to say so.

JIM: We're already sort of getting to consider you one of the
family, Miss.

MARY: (CONFUSED) Well -- I really --

BESS: Jim, you make Mary blush!

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, they say you don't often find a girl
that knows how to blush nowadays. Mary must be an unusual
girl.

JERRY: Sure she is -- Maybe we ought to get going, Mary. It's pretty far up to Blue Lake.

MARY: I'm all ready.

JERRY: All right -- let's see, have I got everything? -- Oh yeah, I want a can of paint.

JIM: Going to paint the fire tool box?

JERRY: Yeah, I thought I might as well slap a coat of paint on 'er while I'm up there. I know it needs it.

BESS: Painting in your new uniform, Jerry?

JERRY: I won't get any on it.

MARY: Oh, but Jerry, you ought to change clothes if you're going to do anything like that.

JERRY: Oh, I'll be careful, don't worry -- come on, let's go.

BESS: Take good care of Mary now, won't you, Jerry?

JERRY: You bet I will.

JIM: You better take it easy on that upper road, Jerry. May not be as good as it looks.

JERRY: Okay, Jim -- so long.

(FADEOUT; SOUND OF MOTOR)

(INTERVAL - MUSIC)

(SOUND - FADEIN SOUND OF CAR)

MARY: Oh, Jerry, be careful -- uh -- you bounce around so --

JERRY: Sit tight, Mary. Here we are.

(MOTOR STOPS)

MARY: My! The way you drive, Jerry Quick!

JERRY: What's the matter with my driving?

MARY: You ought to get a job driving a fire truck. You'd be a great success.

JERRY: Well, I've done that too. That is, a forest fire truck -- You should've seen this road before the CCC boys worked over it last year, though. Talk about rough --

MARY: It's still rough. They ought to work over it again.

JERRY: They're going to. They aint through with it yet -- Here -- lemme help you out.

MARY: Thank you -- my, isn't this a beautiful camp?! Did the CCC boys help fix it up too?

JERRY: I'll say they did. They built all those tables and benches over there -- and those fire places. And the incinerator and garbage pit. This year we're hoping to get a dressing room shelter for swimmers down on the lake, if the funds hold out.

MARY: Wouldn't that be wonderful?

JERRY: Yeah - We can leave the pick-up right here in the middle of the camp, I guess. Wanta come with me while I go around and look over things?

MARY: Of course I do.

JERRY: I want to look over everything - garbage pit and all.

MARY: I don't mind looking at garbage pits.

JERRY: Well, look at this one, then. (DISGUSTED) Look at it! Somebody's filled it with a lot of papers and cartons and stuff.

MARY: It's almost filled up.

JERRY: Yeah. All of that stuff should've been burned in the fire places. Now we'll have to dig a new pit. I guess they figure we dig 'em for our health.

MARY: Can't you burn that trash where it is?

JERRY: Maybe later on - some of it - when it gets drier -- Well, that's that. I guess I might as well paint up this firebox while we're here. We can check over the rest of the stuff later.

MARY: Don't you have some overalls, Jerry?

JERRY: Some what?

MARY: Overalls -- to put over your uniform so you won't get paint on it?

JERRY: Oh yes, overalls. Gosh, Mary, I oughta be able to do a little painting without getting it all over my uniform.

MARY: Oh, I hope so. Please be careful, won't you, Jerry?

JERRY: Sure, I'll be careful -- Wait, I'll get the paint.

MARY: What color is it going to be?

JERRY: What color? Oh (KIDDING) well, we've got something pretty special for this -- oughta look real good.

MARY: What is it?

JERRY: Well, you get a can of striped paint --

MARY: Striped paint?

JERRY: Yeah, it's very special. Comes all mixed in the can -- and all you do is dip your brush in -- like this, see? -- and it paints stripes.

MARY: Isn't that wonderful? -- Why, Jerry Quirk, it's nothing but ordinary red paint, like all the ---

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Mary, you sure swallowed that one whole. You --

MARY: You ought to be ashamed of yourself, fibbing to me like that.

JERRY: But you took it all in so easy.

MARY: All right. You just be careful now -- you'll get it on your uniform sure if you don't watch out.

JERRY: Oh no, I'm an old hand at this job -- I've painted --

MARY: Look out!

JERRY: Hey, what's the -- doggone it!

MARY: Jerry, look what you've done! I just knew you'd do something like that.

JERRY: Gosh, I musta stepped on the can when I stepped back --

MARY: Yes, and you fell right in it. Look, you've got it all over your clothes, and it's your new uniform, too.

JERRY: Gee, I sure did, didn't I?

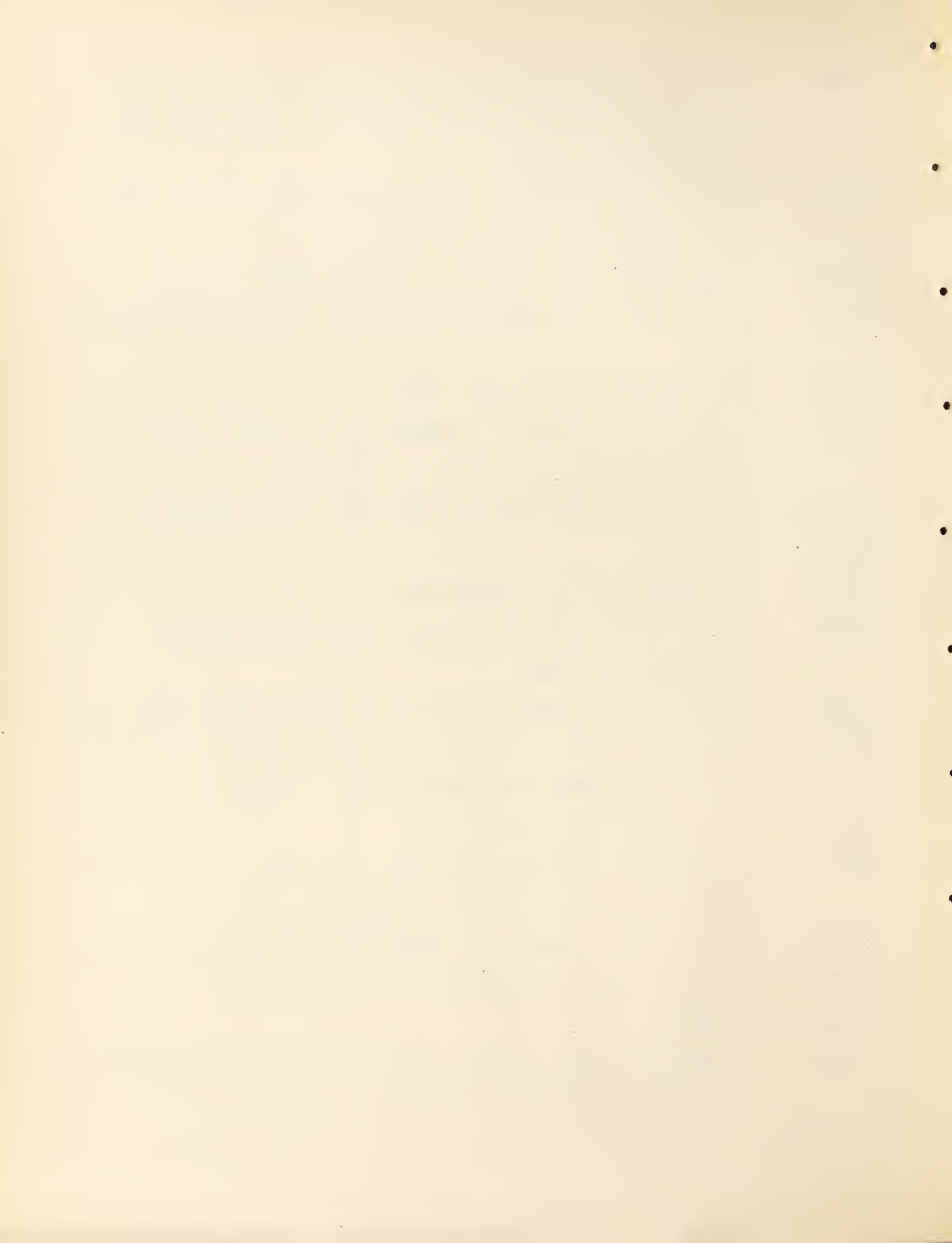
MARY: Isn't there something over there in the car that you can take it out with? Some turpentine or something?

JERRY: Gosh, I don't think so. (GOING OFF) I'll go see, though.

MARY: I ought to say "I told you so," but I won't.

(MUSIC - INTERVAL)

JERRY: (COMING UP) I'm afraid I can't do much about it 'till we get back to the Station, Mary --



MARY: Oh, Jerry, that's a shame. I'm afraid it'll just ruin that nice uniform. It's --

JERRY: Hey, for the love of Mike! What you been doing?

MARY: Painting.

JERRY: Why look, you've finished the whole firebox.

MARY: Yes, and I didn't get any paint on me, either.

JERRY: No sir, not a speck -- Gee, you sure did a neat job, too. Say, you oughta take charge of this job instead of me. You oughta be a member of the Forest Service.

MARY: (SOFTLY) I hope to be, some day, Jerry.

JERRY: Gosh, Mary, you sure will be, -- if you think we can --

MARY: Yes, Jerry? --

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be on the air again next Friday, and say, we understand there's going to be sort of a special celebration next week, too, so be sure to listen in. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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