



Smokey Bear, Billy Gray

1960, Radio, English

Sons of Pioneers: [Singing]
Smokey the Bear, Smokey the Bear.

Smokey: Hello there folks. This is Smokey, the forest fire preventin' bear. Those singin' friends of mine, The Sons of the Pioneers, have a song for ya. But first, how about joinin' us on a little visit to a big star? Today it's Billy Gray, one of America's favorite teenagers and a very wise young fellow, who joins his father in knowing what's best. Say Billy, when you asked me to join you for a malted here in the drug store, I wasn't so sure it was a good idea. I was afraid your friends would hoot and holler when they saw you talkin' to a bear. But they've been real nice.

Billy: Well, everyone knows you Smokey and what you stand for. And that goes for the teenagers especially. We don't goof off all the time, believe me. I bet there isn't a boy or girl anywhere who doesn't have a pretty good idea of what our forests mean to us and to the welfare of our country. Those of us who are lucky enough to get into the forest; hunting, fishing, and camping, naturally we have a more personal feeling about the forest values and benefits. We have a special reason to keep the trees green and growing and the wildlife and their homes free from wildfire. You might say we have a personal responsibility to be careful with fire; with matches, smokes, campfires, any fire when we're outdoors, even just driving along. Yes sir Smokey, I think you can count on America's young people doing their part in preventing forest fires. We've got too big a stake in our forests not to. Now for that chocolate malt, what'll you have Smokey?

Smokey: Well, I'll take wild cherry Billy, and then I'll have to be gettin' back along the timber trail. You know my friends here, The Sons of the Pioneers, they love the forest too.

Sons of Pioneers: [Singing]
Timber, timber, timber,
Timber, timber, timber.

Oh, the mountains high, down the canyons wide
Let me roam and ride, ride thru timber
When the day is done (timber, timber), by the campfire's gleam
Let me lie and dream, dream of timber.

Tall timber's callin', (timber) and the echoes ring
For all nature sings a song along the timber trail
Blue shadows fallin', (timber) down the canyon's vale
And the whispering pines entwine along the timber trail.

High in the sky above
The love song of the trees



**Smokey Bear,
Billy Gray**

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Will blend and wend its way
Out on the breeze.

Tall timbers callin', (timber) and the echoes ring
For all nature sings a song along the timber trail.

High in the sky above
The love song of the trees
Will blend and wend its way
Out on the breeze.

Tall timber's callin', (timber) and the echoes ring
For all nature sings a song along the timber trail.
The timber trail.

Timber, timber, timber,
Timber, timber, timber.

Smokey:

Well, that's it for now folks. Thanks a lot for spending this time with us. You know, it's your own State Forestry Department, along with the Forest Service, U.S. Department of Agriculture, and this station you're listening to that make these get-togethers possible. Until we say hello there again, and pay another little visit to another big star, this is Smokey and his pals, The Sons of the Pioneers, asking you to always remember; only you can prevent forest and woods fires.

Sons of Pioneers:

[Singing]
Smokey the Bear, Smokey the Bear
Prowlin' and a growlin' and a sniffin' the air.
He can find a fire before it starts to flame.
That's why they call him Smokey,
That was how he got his name.

[Music playing]

[End of Audio]

Duration: 5 minutes