



**Smokey Bear,  
Walter Brennan**

1960, Radio, English

**Sons of the Pioneers:** [Sing] Smokey the Bear, Smokey the Bear...

**Smokey the Bear:** Hello there, folks. This is Smokey the forest fire-preventing bear. Those singing friends of mine, The Sons of the Pioneers, have a song for you. But first, how about joining us on a little visit to a big star. Today, it's that wonderful fellow everybody loves, Walter Brennan. Hello, Mr. Brennan.

**Walter:** Hello yourself there, young fellow. Say, you look a lot like that talking bear what folks call Smokey. He wears those blue jeans and that ranger's hat there too. Can't be, though. Smokey Bear's got no reason to come visiting me. Why, I'm one of the carefulest fellows in the world when it comes to smoking or using fire of any kind in the woods or near them. You might not guess it to look at me but I own some timber, and I've seen what happens when someone lets fires get out. I've seen how a wildfire can kill the little trees – why, they just don't have a chance – and how it can kill and damage big trees, too and destroy the homes of the wild things like the birds and the squirrels and the like.

Yes, sir, I know what wildfire can do, and if I catch anyone around my woods not being careful with fire, well... Say, who are you anyway and what's your business with me? You better speak up, son, because I gotta be heading down the canyon.

**Smokey the Bear:** I am Smokey Bear, Mr. Brennan. I came visiting just to thank you for being one of the carefulest fellows in the world. How about letting The Sons of the Pioneers here go riding down the canyon with you?

**Sons of the Pioneers:** When evening chores are over at our house on the plains  
And all I've got to do is lay around,  
I saddle up my pony and go ridin' down the trail  
To watch the desert sun go down.  
Ridin' down the canyon to watch the sun go down  
A picture that no artist 'ere could paint.  
White-faced cattle lowing on the mountain side,  
I hear a coyote whinin' for its mate.  
Cactus plants are blooming, sage brush everywhere,  
Granite spires are standing all around,  
I tell you folks, it's heaven to be riding down the trail  
When the desert sun goes down.

**Smokey the Bear:** 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



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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 range fires.

Sons of the Pioneers:

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.

**[End of Audio]**

**Duration: 5 minutes**