

25-26  
missing

Production

J. Floureyday

The Challenge of the Yukon  
by Fran Striker

WINNER - BY PROXY

Number; 546

Date; 9-8-48

(USUAL OPENING)

Team  
(DOG TEAM)

40

Anner;  
Jade 24  
in #3

Joe Crawford ran behind his sled, periodically hopping on the runners to ride. His team was made up of six fine huskies with an exceptionally good dog running as a free lead. Presently a girl's voice came from the bundle of black bearskin on the sled.

Sarah;

~~84~~ (CALLING)

1

Dad, Dad, it's time for you to ~~pull~~ <sup>stop</sup>  
up the dogs.

Joe;

(SLIGHTLY BACK) Ho there! Ho you critters!  
Ho, Rex. ~~Fetch 'em to a standstill!~~ <sup>Stop 'em, Rex.</sup>

(DOGS BARK)

(SLED STOPS)

Joe;

Wed

(SLIGHTLY BACK) What's that you said, Sarah?

Sarah;

<sup>at</sup> I've been watching the sun.

(DOG BARKS)

Joe;

(COMING IN) Quiet down, Rex, you ~~overgrew~~ <sup>says.</sup>  
~~galant.~~ I can't hear a word that Sarah's ~~saying!~~

Quiet, Rex. 115



(DOG SUBSIDES)

cut #2

Joe; Now what was it you said, honey?

Sarah; ~~115~~ It's time for you to ride the sled and let me run behind.

Joe; I'm not tired. I can take 'er for a while.

Sarah; Of course you can, but we just passed Manoochi Falls. ~~120~~ We'll be in Old Rock in a couple of hours, and I want to be driving the team.

Joe; (LAUGHS) All right, honey. Bein' as they're your dogs, I guess you've got the right to choose.

Sarah; ~~130~~ Just let me get untangled from all these bearskins. I wonder if it's warm enough to go without my parka. ~~145~~ <sup>ok</sup>

Joe; Not by a jugful! I - (BREAK)

Sarah; What's the matter?

Joe; Look over yonder. A couple of men just broke out of the forest.

Sarah; ~~145~~ They're coming this way.

(SNOWSHOES APPROACHING)

Joe; Whoever they are, they're mighty big.

Sarah; And they know how to handle snowshoes. They're probably trappers. ~~150~~

Joe; Or maybe hunters. They're packin' rifles.

Moose; (BACK) Hello there!

Joe; (SHOUTS) Hello yourself-



Moose; (NEARER) We want to talk to you!

Joe; That's your privilege, mister. *2* Start talkin'.

(DOG BARKS)

Moose; (COMING IN) Is your free lead vicious?

Sarah; Only with people who ask for trouble.

Moose; We're looking for one particular dog - *915* an animal named Rex. Take a look at that one, Breed. Does that look like Rex?

Breed; Looks like it.

Sarah; It is Rex, and I'm his *915* owner. My name is Sarah Crawford.

Moose; That checks, eh Breed?

Breed; (MUMBLES)

Sarah; This is my father.

Joe; I like to know the man I'm talkin' to stranger.

Moose; You can call me *910* Moose, that's good enough. And he's Breed. We're what you might call a welcoming committee from Old Rock.

Joe; How'd you know we were headin' *230* toward Old Rock?

Sarah; How did you know about my dog?

Moose; Well, I'll tell you. *915* The Dog Weight Pullin' Contest is just about the biggest thing of the year in Old Rock, an' there's always considerable talk about it.

Joe; We know that. *245* We hear the talk as far down as Dawson.



Moose; You're aimin' to qualify Rex for the contest - right?

Sarah; Right.

Breed; Um. <sup>3</sup>The dog looks like all he's cracked up to be.

Sarah; We expect to win that contest, mister.

Moose; I guess you can do it with that dog. And you can win yourself ten thousand dollars in gold.

Joe; Down around Dawson, there's a lot of folks say that Sarah's Rex is doggoned near as much dog as King.

Breed; King? Who that?

Joe; I guess you haven't heard of King up this far in the Yukon. He's the partner of a Mountie named Preston - Sergeant Preston.

Sarah; O'll argue that with anybody!

Joe; What's that, daughter?

Sarah; Nearly as good as King - humph! Indeed! I've never seen the Sergeant's dog, but I'll bet he's no stronger than my Rex.

Moose; That don't matter anyhow. Your dog will likely win the weight contest paws down - if he can get in.

Joe; Rex will pass the Qualifyin' Trials all right.

Moose; (POINTEDLY) That's not what I mean.

Joe; (SHARPLY) What do you mean?

Moose; Well, y'see, Crawford, there's the matter of an entrance fee.



Sarah; We sent the entry fee four weeks ago.

Moose; I'm not talkin' about that. The one I'm talkin' about is considerably higher. *345*

Joe; Moose - what're you gettin' at?

Moose; Don't let your fingers get any closer to that gun, Crawford. You'd better disarm him, Breed. *320*

Breed; Right.

Joe; Now you see here -

Sarah; What's the idea?

Moose; Stand still!

(DOG BARKS)

Tell that dog to be quiet! I don't want to hurt anyone.

Sarah; Quiet, Rex.

Joe; *4* If you think you can get away with holdin' a gun on me an' disarmin' me, you - -

Moose; Take it easy, Crawford. Like I said we don't want to hurt no one. All we want is the entrance fee so's your dog can compete in the Pullin' Contest. The fee comes to five thousand dollars. *345*

Sarah; (GASPS)

Joe; Five thousand! *415*

Moose; It's high, but it's only half of the first prize and you can win a lot more by bettin' on your dog.



Joe; V But we've got no cash like that! And if we had, I wouldn't pay it to a couple of thieves!

Moose; You can get the cash in Old Rock. Jake Peavy has cash to lend. Now 430 reach into the sled and take what you need to go on alone.

Joe; (GASP) Go on alone?

Moose; 445 That's what I said. We'll take charge of Rex and the girl as well as the dog team 'til we've got the five thousand dollars cash in hand.

Annex; Moose and his half breed companion were heavily armed and sure of themselves. Joe Crawford had no choice but to go on alone and 430 raise money to ransom his captured daughter and the dog team.

Old Rock was a small 445 community far north in the Yukon Territory, but its annual 5 dog pulling contest was an event that attracted people from far and near and for one week each year the place roared with activity. This was the first time Sergeant Preston and his great dog King had been to Old Rock. The mountie paused in the darkness before he entered town. He studied a small, neat house and murmured to his dog.

Preston; 5 That's the place, King — just as Rup Sergeant Meade described it. That's where Kate West and her daughter live. We'll stop there.

(TWO BARKS)

(RAP ON DOOR) 530



Preston; Steady there, King. Quiet down, boy.

(DOOR OPENS)

*over*  
Marian; *Beh* (EXCITEDLY) At last you're here! Oh Mercy,  
how I've — (BREAK OFF ABRUPTLY) (WEAKLY)  
Oh! I — I saw your uniform — —

Preston; My name is Sergeant Preston. I think you're  
~~Marian West~~. Is that right?

Marian; Yes. Won't you step in?

Preston; Thanks. Wait right here, King.

(SHORT BARK)

(STEPS IN & DOOR CLOSES AS)

*in pw*  
Marian; Mother, this is Sergeant Preston.

Mrs. W; (COMING IN) Sergeant Preston?

Preston; How do you do, Mrs. West. You were expecting  
Sergeant Meade. He couldn't make the trip this time.

Marian; Is he — is he all right?

Preston; He will be all right in a couple of weeks. He  
twisted his knee. ~~He~~ feels fine but the doctor  
won't let him walk for another fortnight. He  
sends his best regards to both of you and a  
letter, Miss Marian to you.

Marian; Oh, thank you, Sergeant Preston. I suppose you'll  
be here during the Dog Contest.

Preston; That's why I was sent here.

630

over 2.

6

6/5

6/5

wait you sit down  
thank you - etc.



I'm glad.

Mrs. W; ~~They're not like they used to be, Sergeant. With~~  
~~so much easy money being spent on wagers and~~

~~partying. A lot of unscrupulous men come into~~

Old Rock. ~~For~~ the contest. There is a lot of  
 gambling and drinking

Preston; So I've heard.

Marian; ~~They know better than to make any trouble while~~  
 a Mountie is in town.

Preston; I hope King and I will be able to keep things  
 under control.

Marian; King?

Preston; My dog.

Marian; ~~Oh yes, I saw him. He's a beautiful dog. (And~~  
 speaking of dogs, there's to be one from Dawson  
 in the Contest. Everyone says he's sure to win.

Preston; Is that so?

Marian; Yes indeed. They call him Rex.

Preston; ~~I'd like to see him.~~ I've heard of Rex. I'm looking forward to  
 seeing him.

Marian; You probably will.

Preston; Who owns the dog?

Marian; A man named Joe Crawford. That is, he doesn't  
 actually own it. It belongs to his daughter -  
 a girl my age named Sarah.

Mrs. W; I heard that Mr. Crawford reached town last evening,  
 but his daughter and the dog weren't with him.

Preston; I think I'll look up Crawford and get acquainted.



Mrs. W; Sergeant Preston, your brother Mountie always stayed with us when he came to Old Rock. We would be honored if you, too, would accept our hospitality.

Preston; Thanks, Mrs. West. I'd like to stay here, but it's rather far from the center of town. I think I had better stay at the hotel if I can get accomodations.

Marian; You can get accomodations all right. Jake Peavy will always make room for a lawman, even if he has to put someone else out.

Preston; Jake Peavy -- is he the owner of the hotel?

Marian; He's the owner. The old skinflint. You won't like him, Sergeant Preston. He bullies half the folks in town, and licks the boots of all the others.

Preston; I see. () By the way, I'd like to accept your hospitality in part.

Marian; In part?

Preston; Do you think my dog King might stay here for a day or two?

Maria n; Oh yes!

Mrs. W; Of course.

Preston; With so many dogs being brought to town, I'd like to keep him apart. Some of them might feel like starting trouble.

Marian; Then this shall be King's home as long as you want it to be.

Preston: (get up) Thank you Mrs. West. ~~start you~~

6/15

7/15

1

7/30

7/15

Rep 2



(TWO STEPS)

(DOOR OPENS)

Preston; Here, King.

(SHARP BARK)

Come in, boy.

(DOG IN)

(DOOR CLOSES)

Marian; Oh, he's beautiful!

Mrs. W; And so strong looking!

Preston; King, shake hands with Miss West and her mother.

(KING WHIMPERING)

Marian; Oh you beautiful thing! Mother, isn't he gorgeous?

Preston; I'm going to leave you here for a while, King.

I'll be back later ~~to~~ to feed you.

B.G. BREAK

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

Fade in B.G. room noise

Anner; <sup>8</sup> The lobby of the Old Rock Hotel was filled with people who had come to town for the Weight PullingContest. ~~There were~~ <sup>Some</sup> ~~men who~~ came with contesting dogs in the hope of winning <sup>cash</sup> ~~one of the lesser~~prizes -- <sup>some</sup> ~~men who~~ came to buy or sell sled dogs --<sup>some</sup> ~~men who~~ came to bet, and many people -- ~~some of them~~ ~~women -- who were there~~ merely to watch the contest

and enjoy the excitement. In one corner, Jake

Peavy, owner of the ~~Old Rock~~ Hotel, sat with Joe

Crawford, whose face was drawn with worry and fatigue.



(B.G. ROOM NOISES)

845  
 Joe; I'm sure <sup>obliged to you</sup> ~~glad I met up with you~~, Mr. Peavy. I -  
 I don't know who else would have staked me to  
 five thousand dollars. 830

Peavy; I don't figure it's much of a risk, Crawford.  
 That dog of your daughter's is a sure winner.

Joe; I've been lookin' at the bettin' odds. I was  
 downright surprised to see how Rex is favored. 9

Peavy; Everyone has heard of the dog.

Joe; -- er -- about the five thousand, Mr. Peavy --

Peavy; I have an agreement all prepared. Just sign it  
 and I'll give you the cash.

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Here it is. ( ) Of course, I expect to be paid  
 for the risk I take in advancing the money. 915

845  
 Joe; Hey <sup>this</sup> here says I assign first prize to you  
 -- ten thousand dollars if Rex wins it!

Peavy; It also says that if Rex does not win, you owe  
 me nothing.

Joe; B-b-but gosh -- payin' back ten thousand --  
 Besides, it's my daughter's dog, and it'll be  
 her money. 930

Peavy; You're the one who filed the entry, Crawford,  
 and you paid the entry fee so the prize will be  
 awarded to you. Of course, if you don't like the  
 deal, you can seek financial assistance elsewhere.

Tomay



~~Joe; B-but dad-rat it, there's no one else in town can afford to stake me to that kind of cash!~~ (9)

Peavy; Well, of course <sup>you have</sup> ~~there's~~ an alternative. There's a Mountie over there near the door. Go and tell him your daughter and Rex have been captured on the trail, and are being held until you pay five thousand dollars. (10)

Joe; No no! I — I don't dare call on the law for help.

Peavy; Why not?

Joe; I — I can't do it. I can't take the chance. Those crooks would kill my daughter if I went to the law. I — I'll take your deal. ~~Here~~ ~~give me that paper.~~ I'll sign it *that agreement.*

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Peavy; Here's your cash.

(SCRATCHING SIGNATURE)

Joe; Here's your paper, Peavy. (10/15/930)

~~Peavy; You can easily make money on the contest by placing some bets on your dog.~~

~~Joe; (LAUGH BITTERLY) Bets! Huh! I've got precious little cash to bet.~~

Peavy; How are you going to get <sup>1030</sup> this money to the men who are holding the girl and the dog?

Joe; ~~That's a secret, Mr. Peavy. I can't tell you how I'm to get it to them, but I — I got my instructions.~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~



*Hella 190*  
 Peavy; You better get that money out of sight, Crawford.  
 The Mountie's coming over this way. He might get  
 curious. ~~I - (BRANK OFF) Strange --~~ *10/15*

~~Joe; What's the matter? What's strange?~~

~~Peavy; Different Mountie. This is one I've never seen  
 before.~~

Preston; (COMING IN) I'm told that your name is Peavy.

Peavy; That's right, Sergeant. Jake Peavy, owner of  
 the Old Rock Hotel, and at your service, sir.

Preston; I'M glad to hear that. I'd like a place to sleep.

Peavy; Well, sir, we're full up. (QUICKLY) But I'll make  
~~find a room for you.~~ Yes sir. Yes indeed.  
 (FORCED LAUGH) *I'll always make room*  
~~Always pays to stand in with~~  
~~the law. I always say.~~ *cup.*

Preston; Aren't you Joe Crawford?

Joe; ~~M-M-Mef~~ *11/5*

Preston; Yes.

Joe; Uh - yeah. Yeah. That's my name. Joe Crawford.

Preston; My name's Preston. I'm glad to know you. *10/15*

Joe; (FALTERINGLY) I - uh - I'm glad to know you,  
 Sergeant Preston.

Preston; I'd like to talk to you, Crawford. *I like dogs.*  
~~I'm particularly~~  
*I'd like hear about Rex.*  
~~interested in the dog you've entered in the contest.~~

Peavy; ~~I do declare, Crawford!~~ (LAUGHING) I guess  
 everyone's heard about Rex, *ok Crawford*



*a room for me?*  
*1032*

Preston; Peavy, will you see about ~~quarters for me?~~

Peavy; *4* Oh - yeah. (Sure thing - right away. (*fades*))

Preston; *4* I'll sit down here and talk to Crawford in the meantime. *(SIT DOWN)*

(ROOM NOISES UP AND UNDER:)

Annrc; As Peavy crossed the floor, he fought down an impulse to turn and look over his shoulder. He was uneasy with the presence of a Northwest Mountie in *(OK)* his hotel, but pleased with the successful manner in which his plans were developing. He motioned to the clerk behind the hotel desk, beckoning him to the inner office. *(up 3 4)*

Peavy; Close the door, Slavin. *12*

(DOOR CLOSES - CUT ROOM NOISES)

Slavin; *82* There'll be no one watchin' the desk while I'm in here, Mr. Peavy. *(clerk 2)*

Peavy; That's *(H)* all right. I want to talk to you.

Slavin; How'd you make out with Crawford?

Peavy; Fine. *I gave him* He's got the cash, *and* I have an assignment of the ten thousand dollar prize.

Slavin; (CHUCKLES) *1945* That's pretty good, eh Boss. *works, 2*

Peavy; It's pretty good, yes, but we've got to watch our step. *must* ~~The new Mountie is in town. I don't know anything about him. He might be sharper than Sergeant Meade.~~

Slavin; ~~He can be as sharp as he wants, Mr. Peavy. That won't cut into our plans none.~~ *1730*



Peavy; ~~Slavin, from now on, don't let Crawford out of your sight.~~

Slavin; ~~Okey, boss.~~

Peavy; <sup>115</sup> ~~Moose gave him orders to place the money in the hollow tree near the crossroads, sometime tonite.~~ <sup>Crawford,</sup> I instructed Moose to have Crawford place the cash in the hollow tree near the crossroads, sometime tonite.

You follow him when he goes there.

Slavin; I savvy.

Peavy; Get the <sup>1745</sup> cash and bring it back to me.

Slavin; Then we send word to Moose and Breed to turn the girl loose. Is that it?

Peavy; <sup>1130</sup> Yeah, that's it. They'll put her on the trail for town so she can reach here in time for the qualifyin' trials first thing tomorrow morning.

I'll take over the <sup>13</sup> desk. I've got to find a place for the Mountie to sleep. You keep Crawford in sight. <sup>we</sup> want to be sure he does the right thing with my money. (FADE OUT CHUCKLING)

~~MIDDLE BREAK~~

(FADE IN ROOM NOISES)

Anna; <sup>120</sup> ~~While the conspirators discussed their plans,~~ <sup>1455</sup> Peavy talked to Slavin. Sergeant Preston asked Joe Crawford a number of questions about <sup>his daughter and Rex.</sup> ~~his dog,~~ giving no sign that he was curious and dissatisfied with the answers to those questions. <sup>But</sup> Finally -

Joe; (FADING IN) So you see, Sergeant, I'm expectin' my daughter and the dog will be here sometime between now and --

<sup>150+</sup>  
1310 +  
50  
1400



Preston; (CUT IN) Just a minute, Joe.

Joe; Huh?

Preston; Let's start over. 13

Joe; Why - er - uh -- uh - what do you mean, Sergeant?

Preston; Your statements don't hold together.

Joe; 140 statements?

Preston; In explaining why you came here and why your daughter isn't with you and in telling me where the Dog Rex is, ~~at the present moment~~, you've contradicted yourself several times.

Joe; 1315 (ACTING OFFENDED) Now see here --

Preston; The stakes are high in that contest, and a lot of money has been bet on the outcome. 1445

Joe; What about it?

Preston; 8/10/41 Let's take a walk.

Joe; \*A -- a walk?

Preston; Come on. We'll see how the weather is.

(FOOTSTEPS SUSTAINING AS:)

~~Slavin;~~ (SLIGHTLY BACK) You going somewhere, Mr. Crawford?

Joe; Well I --

Preston; (CUT IN) We'll be back presently.

(FEW STEPS AS)

Joe; Now look here, Sergeant --



Preston; Wait 'til we get outside.

Peavy; (BACK) Hey there, Sergeant Preston I've found a room for you. If you want to look at it, I'll --

Preston; In a little while, Peavy.

Slavin; (COMING IN) If you're going to take a little walk I'll be glad to go along and show you the town.

Preston; I want to talk to Crawford privately.

Slavin; Oh.

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE - CUT ROOM B.G.)

(SLIGHT WIND B.G.)

Preston; (CUE) Let's have it, Crawford.

Joe; I -- I don't know what you're getting at, Sergeant.  
I --

Preston; I saw Peavy hand you some money. You have it in your inside pocket.

Joe; Well I -- I -- uh -- er -- that is --

Preston; I don't like Peavy. He looks like a man who'd try to fix a contest.

Joe; (QUICKLY) No no!

Preston; Why did he give you money?

Joe; Please, Sergeant Preston -- please don't ask me questions. I -- I -- You've got to take my word for it. There's nothin' dishonest between me an' Peavy.

Preston; Why did he give you the money?



Joe; ~~1515~~ I can't tell you. I can't, that's all there is to it. I can't say a word. ~~1545~~ If you think I've been paid to throw the contest, that's not it. Rex will be in that contest, and Rex'll win! I'd bet on Rex myself if I had ~~the~~ money.

Preston; You have money - the money Peavy gave you.

Joe; But I -- I -- ~~1430~~ Oh gosh. Let me go. Let me go back inside.

Preston; (FIRMER THAN EVER) Where is your ~~16~~ daughter? Where is Rex? Why did Peavy give you money? *(pause)*

Joe; ~~(GROANS) Oh gosh.~~

Preston; Joe, you need a friend. ~~And it isn't Peavy. I want you to trust me and tell me the truth.~~

Joe; ~~1615~~ I -- I -- ~~1445~~ all right. I'll tell you the true facts. But -- But you can't do anything about 'em. If you so much as make a move, my daughter will be killed. They're holdin' her for hostage - and Rex with her.

Preston; Where?

Joe; I don't know.

*Just me the whole thing.*  
Preston; ~~All right, let's have the story.~~

Joe; (FADING OUT) It happened yesterday - on the trail from the south. ~~15~~ Two critters called Moose and Breed stopped us - (TRAIL OFF)



Annex; *OK* Sergeant Preston listened to Joe Crawford's story attentively and as he listened, a plan formed in the ~~Mountie's~~ *man's* mind. Without returning to the Old Rock Hotel, he took Joe's arm and guided him to the small house at the edge of town, ~~where~~ *He introduced* the great dog King had been waiting with Mrs. West and her daughter. *He introduced Joe to*

1515

11645

Preston; King, this is Joe Crawford.

(DOG WHIMPERS SOFTLY)

! He's a friend, King.

Joe; Gosh, that's a mighty handsome dog!

(DOG WHIMPERS)

I've heard about you, King, and you're sure all that I heard you was.

(KING WHIMPERS)

Annex; As Joe's hand closed about King's big, furry paw, it was a good grip. King felt instinctively that this was the right kind of man. He looked at Sergeant Preston as if to tell his master that he liked the ~~friendly~~ *sincere* tone of Crawford's voice. Then his nostrils quivered as he caught the lingering scent of Crawford's ~~strong~~ *strong* dog Rex.

1530

1545

Prexton; *1115* What is it, King?

(KING WHIMPERS)

Joe; It looks like he's caught the scent of Rex.

Preston; You do know dogs, don't you Crawford?



Joe; Better than I know people.

Marian; *clear* (COMING IN) Here's a cake Mom just made. She'll be right in with a pot of tea. *from just before*

AD LIB: (THANKS)

Marian; I'll put it down right here.

Preston; Miss West, we're going to need your help.

Marian; My help? *1620 16*

Preston; Yes. () Crawford, what do you think of King?

Joe; He's a lot of dog.

Preston; We came to this house in darkness. No one around here has ever seen either King or your dog, Rex. King could take the place of Rex in the qualifying trials tomorrow morning. *1745*

Joe; (CONCERNED) But *1615* Sergeant, my -- my daughter --

Preston; We're going to get your daughter back, your dog as well. And we'll do it without paying five thousand dollars tribute to those crooks.

Joe; But I want Rex in that contest.

Preston; According to the contest rules, the man who pays the entrance fee can enter any dog he wants to. *1630*

Joe; I paid the fee figurin' that *18* Rex would enter with Sarah drivin'.



Preston;

That's right. If you qualify a dog in the ~~elimination~~ trials you may enter a dog in the finals. It's perfectly legal to make a substitution. If King can qualify tomorrow morning in your name, you may enter a dog in the finals.

1615

Joe;

Rex? 1815

Preston;

Yes. We'll have Rex here soon after the ~~elimination contest~~ <sup>trial</sup> gets under way. ( ) Miss West, I want you to handle King tomorrow morning.

Marian;

You mean I'm to enter the ~~elimination contest~~ <sup>aid -</sup> with your dog?

Preston;

Yes. If you wear a heavy parka and keep it well around your head, no one will recognize you.

7

Joe;

But Sergeant, how will that expose those crooks and get my daughter out of their hands?

1830

Preston;

Leave that to us - to King and me. ~~ad-h.~~

Anncr;

Sergeant Preston outlined his plan in great detail, and as he talked, Joe Crawford became a changed man. Despair and defeat gave way to hope and courage as he heartily agreed to cooperate in the Mountie's ~~plans~~ <sup>plans</sup>. It was late that night when Slavin came into the office of the Old Rock Hotel to report to Peavy.

1730

(DOOR CLOSES)

Slavin;

I tell you, Boss, somethin's wrong, and I don't know what it is.

Peavy;

What do you mean, Slavin?

1730 cur.



Slavin; I've been watching Crawford like you said. He's been around town having a gay time, and he hasn't made any effort to put the money where he was told to. He acts like he wasn't worried about getting his daughter back.

*Sup*

Peavy; I wonder what he and the Mountie said when they were together.

Slavin; I don't know. All I know is that they were gone a mighty long time and most of it was spent in Widow West's house.

*1915*

Peavy; Um. That's strange.

Slavin; The house stands apart from town so I couldn't go very near for fear of being seen. I didn't want the Mountie to think he was being followed.

*Sup*

Peavy; Where's Crawford now?

Slavin; Out in the Cafe with a number of the boys.

*1920*

(DOOR OPENS - ROOM NOISES BACK)

Joe; (BACK) Hi, Mr. Peavy.

*[scribble]*

Peavy; Oh hello, Crawford. Did you want to see me?

Joe; (BACK) That's why I'm here. Mind if I talk private?

Slavin; You seem to like to talk private. (FADES) But I'll get out.

*1945*

(DOOR CLOSES - CUT ROOM NOISES)

Joe; (COMING IN) I want to return the cash you lent me.

*Out*

Peavy; What!

Joe; Yep, our deal's off. I won't need your cash to pay off the crooks that're holdin' my daughter.



Peavy; Y-you won't -- how's that?

Joe; I can't talk about it, Mr. Peavy. I just want to return the cash and get ~~back~~ <sup>20</sup> the paper I signed.

Peavy; But we made an agreement. I have it in writing. I -

Joe; ~~X~~ Sergeant Preston said if I had any trouble about callin' off our deal, I should let him know.

Peavy; Oh! Well - I - ~~in~~ -- Of course there'll be no trouble. <sup>2015</sup> I'll return the agreement you signed.

(DRAWER OPENS)

It's right here <sup>1845</sup> in my drawer. Here you are.

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Joe; Thanks. I'll tear it up and the deal's all off. (FADING) See you at the try-outs in the morning, Mr. Peavy. <sup>Sup</sup>

(STEPS GOING BACK, DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE AS:)

Annrc; <sup>see</sup> Joe Crawford's manner was light-hearted as he left Peavy's office, but inwardly he was filled with fear and concern for his daughter. He had acted on instructions from Sergeant Preston. He had the utmost confidence in the mountie, yet he couldn't help wonderin' if in returning the cash, he had doomed his daughter to her death. <sup>1845</sup> <sup>Sup</sup>

(DOOR OPEN & CLOSE) (STEPS IN AS)

Soon after Joe left the room, Slavin returned.

Slavin; (COMING IN) What's up, Boss? <sup>9</sup>

Peavy; Crawford returned the money and got back the paper he signed. <sup>and 2</sup>



Slavin; Then you won't get the prize money?

Peavy; No. I wouldn't have returned that paper, except that Crawford has the backing of that Mountie. I don't want to argue with a Mountie.

Slavin; What about the girl? And the dog Rex?

Peavy; I don't know what about them!



Slavin: D'you think they've escaped from Moose an' Breed?

Peavy: I don't see how they could have escaped. You haven't seen them around town, have you?

Slavin: No. I've been watching Crawford all day.

Peavy? HE hasn't seen 'em?

Slavin: I'm sure he hasn't.

Peavy: I wish I knew why he called off the deal. I wish I knew what he and that Mountie talked about!

Slavin; Hey, Boss! Maybe the Mountie found the hideout! Maybe he knows where Moose is holdin' the dog an' girl!

Peavy; Um-M. I wonder.

Slavin; Think I oughtta go to the hideout and see how things are?

Peavy; Not now.

Slavin; But we've gotta be careful! If Moose gets into trouble, he'll tell all he knows about some of our deals.

Peavy; Sit tight, Slavin. Wait until the trials tomorrow and see what happens!

~~BREAK~~

FADE IN BACKGROUND OF CROWD. BARKING DOGS. HOWLING DOGS. ETC.

9130

9130 945

2140

Will #1

Sadew #1

ad bet dogs. etc



2370

Annex; As the weight on King's sled was increased, Peavy turned to Slavin and spoke in a low voice.

Peavy; ~~Slavin, we've got to see about Moose and Breed.~~

Slavin; ~~That's what I've been sayin'.~~

Peavy; <sup>In some way</sup> The girl and dog have gotten away from ~~them in some way.~~ <sup>moose + bunny</sup>

Slavin; <sup>yeah. Sure looks that way.</sup> ~~As I told you, Boss, if Moose gets into trouble, he'll squeal.~~

Peavy; <sup>go</sup> Get to the hideout right away and see what happened.

Slavin; I'm on my way.

Voice; (BACK) <sup>22</sup> All right, go ahead. Try that load!

Maria n; All right, Rex. Pull, boy. Ho, Rex.

Annex; <sup>21</sup> The mighty dog King found the sled much heavier, but he pulled it without <sup>21/15</sup> great difficulty, then glanced toward Sergeant Preston for a word of approval, but the Sergeant had turned his back on the crowd. He was moving rapidly away. King heard his new friend speaking.

Marish; <sup>21</sup> Good for you, Rex! That's the way!

Voice; Miss Crawford, that dog of yours has already pulled heavier <sup>230</sup> than any other, but we're goin' to add more weight an' see what he can do. <sup>245</sup>

Obe; Go ahead, Judge. Pile on them weights. Rex will show you.



Anner; Why did everyone call King by the wrong name? King didn't understand it. And why had Sergeant Freston left? He wondered about these things as the sled behind his back was made heavier.

Voice; There, now. If your dog can pull that, Miss Crawford, he's in the finals without any question.

Marian; Watch him! All right, Rex. Come on, boy. Ho, fellow!

Anner; King strained at the harness, tugging, pulling — throwing every ounce of his great strength into a mighty effort. He felt the sled behind him move.

AD LIB: (SHOUTS AND CHEERS) What a dog! He's in! That dog's all right! (ETC.)

AD LIB: (SUBSIDES AS:)

Anner; King looked at the girl in the parka. He felt her hand on the top of his head and heard her voice.

Marian; Good work, old boy. Good work, old fellow. ~~You're~~ <sup>YOU DID</sup> ~~do~~ it all right.

Anner; King wanted desperately to go in pursuit of his master. "Let me out of this harness," he ~~tried~~ tried to tell the girl.

Marian; All right, fellow.

Anner; She seemed to know what he wanted. Her hand slipped off the heavy leather—

(SHARP SHORT BARKS.)



Annex; ue A bark of thanks, then King was gone, racing, streaking across the crisp snow in the direction his master had taken.

(DOG BARKING, FADING OUT)

Annex; ue Sarah Crawford had been kept with her hands tied in a remote cabin and her dog had been chained in an adjoining woodshed. 2/3/70 As the morning of the trials advanced, Moose looked frequently at his watch, and finally said --

Moose; It's too bad, Miss, but the trials are over by this time. Looks like your dog's out of the runnin'. 2/4

Breed; Now what we do, Moose?

Moose; I'll tell you, Breed. 2/4/75 I don't know. The Boss figured Crawford would borrow the cash and leave it where he was told so the girl could be turned loose.

Breed; We got no word.

Moose; We should have had word last night or early this morning that the cash had been left. 2/4/75 It's too bad, Miss Sarah, but it looks like your old man let you down. cb

Sarah; You - you'll pay for this.

Moose; (LAUGHS) Now don't talk that way.

Sarah; You just wait. My Dad will find a way to get help!

Breed; (BACK) Moose! Look out window! Slavin comes this way!

Moose; Yeah?



Breed; Maybe cash been paid.

Moose; If the dog trials went off on schedule, it's too late.

24/30  
Lup

Breed; We soon know.

(DOOR OPENS AS:)

ent.

Moose; I'll open the door for Slavin. (SHOUT) Hi there, Slavin.

Slavin; (COMING IN) Moose! Moose, are you all right?

Moose; Sure I'm all right. What's kept you so long? @love.

Slavin; How'd the girl get away?

24/45

(SOUND EFFECTS)

1170

Moose; Get away my eye! Look over there.

Slavin; (SURPRISE) You!

Breed; Girl here.

Slavin; But her dog was in the trials, and she — I thought —

Moose; Her dog is in the woodshed tied with a hunk of chain.

(STEPS CROSS FLOOR.)

Lup

Slavin; Let me see.

(JERK DOOR OPEN — DOG BACK, SNARLING.)

we

ent

Moose; Y'see?

Slavin; I But that dog — the dog that was in the trials — and the girl. Who were they?

ab 45

100  
Pro

ent 2



Moose; Look, Slavin, I don't know what you're talkin' about. This is Crawford's daughter, and her dog. I can vouch for it, the dog wasn't in no weight trials this morning.

*Rup 2*

Slavin; Well Joe Crawford had someone entered, and I - -

(DOOR OPENS QUICKLY)

AD LIB: (STIR)

Moose; A Mountie!

Preston; I want to talk to you.

Slavin; It's Preston!

Sarah; Help! Help me!

Breed; I get him!

Preston; (EFFORT) No you don't!

(SCUFFLING FEET)

AD LIB: (STIR AND SCUFFLING AS:)

Annrc; When Breed's hand came up with a gun, Sergeant Preston charged with battering ram force.

(BLOWS)

Breed; (GASPING)

Annrc; A blow to the stomach, and one to the chin and Breed went down.

Moose; Get him!

Slavin; (EFFORT) Get him from behind!

Preston; (STRUGGLING) Now to deal with you two!



(SCUFFLING FEET)

Anncr; Slavín leaped on the Mountie from behind while  
Moose reached for Preston's throat with fingers  
like steel bands.

Sarah; <sup>604</sup> (AD LIBBING:) Help! Help! Can't someone come!  
Oh if I could only get out of these ropes! (ETC.)

Moose; I'll finish you!

Slavin; (STRUGGLING) Hang on, Moose! Hang on!

Anncr; Sergeant Preston called on all his wiry strength  
and with a superhuman effort wrenched free  
momentarily.

Slavin; (CRY OUT) Get him!

Moose; (BELLOWING) I'll get you!

Preston; Try this!

(SHARP BLOW) (AD LIB BLOWS AND  
SCUFFLE)

AD LIB: (FIGHT AS:)

Anncr; With his back against the wall, the Mountie ducked  
and dodged. He delivered blow after blow to Moose's  
chin. They were hard blows, but the giant kept  
coming in, reaching with those mighty fists. It was  
a battle to the finish with no holds barred at  
quarters too close for gunplay. The Mountie's  
strength was ebbing fast. His blows became weaker  
and weaker---

Moose; Now we get him!



Preston; Not - not yet you don't!

Anncr; The ~~Breed~~<sup>78</sup> was still unconscious but victory for Moose and Slavin was but scant seconds away. Then help came like a furry streak across the snow. It was the great dog King, charging to aid his master.

(DOG BARKING)

AD LIB: (EXCITEMENT)

Preston; (GASPING) Take 'em, King!

(DOG, WILD BARKS, SNARLS)

Anncr; <sup>Hold</sup> King leaped thru the door, fangs bared, His full weight struck big Moose in the chest-

Moose; (CRY OUT)

Preston; That's it, boy!

Anncr; King was everywhere at once, fighting like a demon. Then Preston put all his remaining strength in a final punch - And Moose went down.

Preston; That takes care of you!

Slavin; (CRY OUT) Call this dog off! <sup>4630</sup> Call him off! He'll kill me! Get him away!

Preston; Down, King. Down, boy. On guard!

Slavin; Th-that dog! <sup>9830</sup>

Preston; Get up, Moose. I have you covered. If either you or Slavin move, I'll let you have it if King doesn't get to you first.

KING SNARLS



Sarah; Thank goodness you came! Oh, Sergeant Preston, these men! They captured me! My dog is in the woodshed. They -

Preston; ~~hold still~~, Miss Crawford. We'll have to cut those ropes while I hold a gun on those three-

Breed; (GROANS)

Sarah; The Breed is recovering consciousness.

Preston; ~~Keep an eye on all three~~ of them, King.

(SHARP BARK)

Sarah; Don't take your eyes off them, Sergeant. If you'll just hold the knife steady (EFFORT) I can cut the rope around my wrists. () At last!

Preston; Take the knife and you can finish the job, then release your dog.

Sarah; But I must tell you! There's a man in town named Peavy who is in with these men. It was a plot to - -

Preston; I know all about it. Your father is waiting in town, and as for the contest - -

Sarah; It's too late for that.

Preston; No, it isn't. Your dog Rex is in the finals, and from what I saw of the elimination contests, he's sure to win.

Sarah; B-but how - -

Preston; King ~~went into the eliminations~~ in his place and qualified.

(KING, SHORT BARK)



Sarah; King. Sergeant, I've heard about King. I - I guess he's the only dog in the country that's greater and stronger than Rex.

9730

KING BARKS

Preston; He said ~~thanks~~ for that.

9430

Moose; (WHINING) Listen, Mountie, this wasn't our idea. I don't aim to face the rap alone. I - -

Preston; You'll not face it alone, Moose. I'm ~~raping the~~ three of you and taking you into town. There we'll pick up Peavy -

KING BARKS

Yes, King. I'm alive to pick up Peavy, thanks to you. ~~And when we get him, this case will be closed.~~

9745

9750

INMIC: Theme.

9750  
1.50  
29.45

Close - @ 28:05