

Tue. Tuesday

The Challenge of the Yukon

"King's Feud"

by Fran Striker

Number: 547

Date: 9-10-48

Used - 11/22/54  
under title Special Deputy

#1 up.

(USUAL OPENING)

Annex; **10**

Constable Lafferty maintained the law in White Falls. He was one of Sergeant Preston's closest friends and one of the few men in the Yukon with whom the Mountie would leave the great dog King.

Jade in  
#3

Hi

(FOOTSTEPS SUSTAINING)

Lafferty; King is at my house right now, Limpy, an' you're going to get to know that dog.

Limpy; B-but Constable, I don't like dogs. I - I'm afeared o' them.

Lafferty;! Nonsense, Limpy.

Limpy; Ever since one took a chunk out o' my leg it seems that every dog I see just wants tuh go for me. They - they don't like me.

Lafferty; D'you know why they don't like you, Limpy?

Limpy; Well, I ain't much of a likeable critter, I guess.

Lafferty; You're scared of dogs.

Limpy; I admit the same, Constable. I -

**115**

115  
 Lafferty; When a man's afraid, he gives off a sort of a scent  
 Date: 9-10-44 that dogs don't like. Now you just wait 'til you  
 meet Sergeant Preston's dog, and maybe you'll get  
 over bein' afraid.

Limpy; Is the Sergeant in town?

Lafferty; Nope. He's gone over to Dawson on some special  
 business. Be back in a day or so.

Limpy; Why didn't he take his dog? 130

Lafferty; <sup>Limpy</sup> He's had some hard trails these past weeks and  
 King's a little gaunted. 130 Preston figured a  
 couple of days rest would be a good thing.

Limpy; He sets a heap of store by that dog, don't he?

Lafferty; Preston? Well I should smile! I'm tellin' you,  
 Limpy, 145 the Mountie had to choose between his  
 dog and his right arm, he'd be wearin' an empty  
 sleeve! 145

Limpy; I can't imagine carin' that much for a dog.

Lafferty; You can't eh? Well you would if you had a dog  
 that'd be willin' to lay down its life to help you  
 out of trouble, and King's that kind of animal.  
 ✓ You just wait and see him. We're nearly to my  
 cabin.

Limpy; I heard some talk about the Mountie. 2 He's been  
 tryin' to run down a pack of bank robbers, hasn't  
 he?

Lafferty; Yep. After followin' a lot of false clues, he went  
 to Dawson to get more information about the Taggart  
 gang. 215

Limpy; The Taggert gang. You mean Grizzly Taggert?

Lafferty; The same.

Limpy; Is he the one that cracked the bank?

Lafferty; Suspected of it.

Limpy; Oh,

915

Lafferty; Of course, suspectin' an outfit of a crime is one thing, but provin' the guilt, that's somethin' different again. Preston can't even locate the hideout of the gang.

(BARKS, BACK)

Limpy; (STARTLED) Constable! That dog!

Lafferty; There he is in the window of my place. See him lookin' out?

Limpy; He -- he's barkin'.

Lafferty; Sure he's barkin'. He's glad to see me.

Limpy; He -- he sounds awful vicious

Lafferty; Humph. Friendly as a kitten. 'Ceptin' when he's riled. Now you just make up your mind you're goin' to be friends with King, and see how he'll take to you.

(STEPS HALT)

Limpy; Y-you better go in first.

Lafferty; Sure thing.

(DOOR OPENS)

(DOG BARKS)

2up

Lafferty; Hi there, King old boy!

9/15

cut 2

KING WHIMPERING

Lafferty;

Glad to see you again! ( ) Now King, I want you to shake hands with my friend, Limpy Morgan. *Reaga*

3

KING WHIMPERING

Limpy; He's - he's big -

Lafferty; Come here, Limpy. He's holdin' out his paw to shake hands with you. Step right up friendly.

Limpy; (FALTERING) *3* Y-yeah - sure thing - - H-hello - K-King -

KING WHIMPERING

Lafferty; That's it.

3/5

Limpy; Look! Look, he's lettin' me hold his paw! He's not growlin' at me like other dogs!

Lafferty; 'Course he's not growlin' at you. He's a friend.

Limpy; King - gosh. King - you - you're fine! You're the first dog I ever knew that'd be friendly -

3/5

KING WHIMPERING

*330* Look at him, Constable. Look at him! He's lickin' my hand! He's bein' a friend! Oh my sakes alive! (SUSTAIN AD LIB MURMURS TO DOG)

~~Annex; King couldn't understand why Limpy seemed so grateful for a simple act of~~

8

Annecr; King couldn't understand why Limpy seemed so grateful for a simple act of friendship. He heard soft tones in the voice of the little cripple, and felt Limpy's fingers caress his furry neck and ears. Then, thru the open door of the constable's house, there came a new scent — one that King knew and recognized as the scent of an enemy. The great dog stiffened.

LOW GROWL

Limpy; (GASPS)

Annecr; Limpy jumped back -

Lafferty; He's not growlin' at you, Limpy. He's lookin' out the door.

Limpy; But what - (CRY OUT) Constable! Over there - look!

Annecr; Some distance away, Limpy saw a man holding a rifle, taking aim. Then King was off -

(WILD SNARLS AND BARKS)

Like an arrow from a strong bow, the great dog leaped thru the door - the rifle cracked -

(RIFLE) *Reck*

Limpy; *Reck* (AD LIB CRIES FADING BACK FAST)

Lafferty; *Reck* (AD LIB SHOUTS FADING BACK FAST)

Annecr; *eue* The bullet brushed King's fur, but the dog charged on. His tremendous speed unnerved the sniper -

(RIFLE) *Reck*

*eue*

Anncr;        Some distance away, Limpy saw a man holding a  
rifle. Then King was off -

WILD SNARLS AND BARKS

*see*

He leaped thru the door like an arrow from a bow.  
When Taggert saw King, the dog <sup>(4)</sup> was close and  
running hard. He turned and brought his rifle to  
bear. There was no time to take careful aim -

RIFLE

Limpy;        (ADLIB CRIES, FADING BACK, FAST

Lafferty;    (    SAME )

Anncr;        The bullet brushed King's fur, but the dog charged  
on. His tremendous speed unnerved the sniper -

RIFLE

To P 6

Anncr;

When the second shot went wild, the enemy turned to flee, but he was no match for the angry dog. Each mighty leap brought King nearer. Then King got his man. His iron jaws closed about the enemy's boot, and brought the gunman thrashing wildly to the ground.

3/11

4/5

Taggart  
all

SNARLS AND GROWLS

Taggart; (YELL OF RAGE AND FEAR) Leggo me! Leggo you mutt! I'll get yuh if it's the last thing I do!

Lafferty; (RUNNING, BACK) Hang on to him, King! I'm comin'!

Anncr; While Constable Lafferty approached on the run, the man on the ground fought frantically to snatch a pistol from his belt. He got it clear - began to bring it to bear when King shifted his grip to the gun hand - -

1/30

SNARLS AND GROWLS

Taggart; (WILD CRY) Leggo, leggo!

Lafferty; (NEARER) Hold him, King! Hold him, boy! I'm comin'!

Anncr; Despite the frenzied struggles of his prisoner, King held a firm grip until Constable Lafferty ran up, gun in hand, with Limpy following.

1/4/5

Lafferty; All right, King. I've got the drop on him. Back, King. Down, boy!

Taggart; Get this dog off! Get him off, I tell you! He's a killer!

Lafferty; Back, King. Let him go. He won't get away.

## LOW GROWLS

- Taggert; That dog out to be shot!
- Lafferty; Come on you! (EFFORT) Get on your feet, and let me look at you! What 's the idea of takin' shots at Sergeant Preston's dog?
- Limpy; (COMING IN) Constable, Constable, is the dog all right?
- Lafferty; He's all right, Limpy. You bet he's all right.
- Taggert; He was tryin' to kill me!
- Lafferty; Like fun he was tryin' to kill you! He didn't even break the skin. He was just holdin' you so you couldn't shoot him! You -- (BREAK OFF ABRUPTLY) Well, I'll be doggoned! Limpy, look at who we got here.
- Limpy; I don't know him, Constable.
- Lafferty; It's Grizzly Taggert.
- Taggert; What of it? You've got nothin' against me.
- Lafferty; You ain't to shoot someone, Taggert.
- Limpy; That's right, that 's right. I saw you. You were sightin' your rifle when King took off for you.
- Taggert; (SNARLS) That vicious cur!
- (SNARLS)
- (FEAR) Hold him! Hold him!
- Lafferty; Steady, King. ( ) Looks like you and King have crossed paths before.



Lafferty; Come on you! (EFFORT) Get on your feet, all

Taggart; He tried to kill me the last time we met.   
 let me look at you! Just 's the idea of takin'   
 shots at Sergeant Preston's dog?

Lafferty; I doubt that.   
 The second shot went wild. The enemy turned

Limp; You tried to kill him this time.

Taggart; And so I will. I'll get the savage mutt, you wait   
 and see.

Lafferty; Come on, Taggart.

Taggart; Where to?

Lafferty; I'm lockin' you up.

Taggart; You can't do it. You got no charges against me.

Lafferty; I'm lockin' you up for a number of reasons,   
 Taggart. In the first place, if you're roamin'   
 around free, there'll be trouble between you and   
 Sergeant Preston's dog. In the second place,   
 Sergeant Preston hankers to talk to you, so I'm   
 goin' to hold you 'til he gets back from Dawson,   
 which ought to be tomorrow.

Taggart; You can't lock me up! You can't do it without   
 charges and you've got no charges!

Lafferty; I can hold you on suspicion -- hold you for questionin'   
 in connection with the bank robbery in Dawson.

Taggart; I had no part in that and you can't prove I did.

Lafferty; That'll be up to Sergeant Preston to decide. The   
 jail is over that way. Get goin'.

Taggart; (SHARPLY) I won't do it! I -

(SHARP HARD BARKS AND SNARLS)

730

Lafferty; Well I can tell you what 's on his mind.

Taggart; All right, look me up, if you've a mind to, but

Preston; What's that? as a promise. I'll get that mutt.

Lafferty; It's somethin' that happened yesterday with Grizzly Taggart.

Preston; Taggart!

(SHARP SNARL)

Lafferty; Look at King bristle at the mention o' Taggart's name!

Preston; Quiet, boy.

(DOG SUBSIDES)

Lafferty; We were <sup>here</sup> sittin' here in my office. The door over there was open. Taggart was ~~off~~ <sup>over</sup> yonder near that rise, sightin' a rifle when King spotted him -- and went for him.

715

745

Preston; Grizzly Taggart, eh?

Lafferty; I tell you, Preston, that dog left here like a bullet. He caught Taggart.

Preston; He and Taggart have met before.

Lafferty; I thought so.

Preston; King knows he's bad. He's not only bad, he's clever. Too clever to be caught.

715

8

Lafferty; King caught him.

Preston; Yes I know, but --

Lafferty; I've got the polecat locked up in the jail.

Taggert; (FEAR) Get back! Get away from me!

Lafferty; Looks like you'd better change your mind about takin' orders from me, Taggert. You see how King is actin'. He's on my side. *(62) 645*

Taggert; All right, lock me up, if you're a mind to, but put this down as a promise. I'll get that mutt. I'll get him if it's the last thing I do.

Lafferty; (FADING) *(645)* Come on, King. You tag along while I take Grizzly Taggert to the lock-up. *7*

Annex; It was mid-afternoon of the following day when Sergeant Preston returned to the office of Constable Lafferty in White Falls. He was given a rousing welcome by his great dog King. *(Rupp) 0+L*

*(D)* KING BARKING JOYOUSLY *in*

Then King's tone changed. *715*

BARKING CHANGES TO WHIMPERING, WHINING

Preston; What is it, King? *cut 2*

Lafferty; (LAUGHS) That dog is sure glad to see you, Sergeant Preston.

Preston; Just a minute, Lafferty.

(WHINING & WHIMPERING SOME MORE)

Preston; Now, King, take it easy, fellow. You're mighty excited about something.

Lafferty; *I think he's trying to tell you*  
I declare, it almost looks as if he's trying to talk to you. *(15) about Curly Taggert.*

Preston; He is. *what about him?*

*Left: He tried to shoot King. I have him locked up.*

Lafferty; It's something I'd like to talk over with

11

Preston; Grizzly Taggart.  
Now?

Preston; Taggart!  
Lafferty; Yep. He's bound an' determined to kill King. I  
locked him up for his own protection as much as  
King's. I figured you'd want to talk to him when  
you got back.

Preston; It will do no good to talk to him. He won't crack.

Lafferty; You still think he led the Dawson bank robbery?

Preston; Yes I do. But Lafferty, I don't know how in the  
world we can prove it. We'll have to turn Taggart  
loose.

Lafferty; Doggone it. I hate like thunder to turn a crook  
like that out of jail.

Preston; There's not a single charge to place against him.

Lafferty; He took a shot at your dog. ~~Maybe that,~~

Preston; (SLOWLY) No, Lafferty, that won't do.

Lafferty; You know, Preston, it strikes me as downright  
curious that Taggart would come here to White  
Falls to get King.

Preston; I wonder if he came here expressly for that.

Lafferty; There's nothin' else to bring him here.

Preston; If he and his gang did commit the Dawson bank  
robbery, his gang must be in the vicinity.

Lafferty; Seems so.

Preston; I wonder if Taggart figured he wouldn't be in the  
clear unless he got King out of his way.

Lafferty; (MURMURS) I sure hate to see him go free.

Preston; No more than I do.

Lafferty; But if you say so, Preston — I guess I'll have to let him out.

Preston; Just a minute.

Lafferty; Huh?

Preston; Taggart's gotten away with a lot of crimes. He has the low cunning of an animal, and he's absolutely ruthless. He doesn't hesitate to kill anyone who might identify him in connection with a crime.

Lafferty; What're you thinkin' about?

Preston; I'm wondering if we can't play the game his way.

Lafferty; I - I don't savvy ~~understand~~

Preston; Lafferty, it's worth a try.

Lafferty; What is?

Preston; Is there someone in town you trust implicitly?

Lafferty; Well-1-1, I don't know. There's a lot of men I'd trust a long way -- but precious few I'd trust the whole way.

Preston; I need only one.

Lafferty; There's a little fellow with a game leg. He's a pathetic critter -- no one has much use for him, but King liked him.

Preston; Then he must be all right. What's his name?

Lafferty; Reagan, Limpy Reagan. He was here with me yesterday when Taggart ~~made his play.~~ shot at King.

Preston; What does he do?

Lafferty; Not much of anythin'. He picks up a little cash swampin' out the cafes an' doin' odd jobs.

Preston; I see.

Lafferty; You want me to get him?

Preston; (SUDDEN DECISION) 9/15 Yes I do. Get him here and let me talk to him. In the meantime, I'm going to visit Kate Stevens.

Lafferty; Ma Stevens? (CHUCKLES) Reckon you're hankerin' for some o' that extra special pie she makes at her boardin' house. 10/5

Preston; No. I want to talk to her about Limpy Reagan.

o Come on, King. We'll call on Kate.

BARKS, FADING OUT

Anner; 10\* Kate Stevens ran a boarding house in White Falls. She was a pleasant faced woman of middle age whose heart was as big as all outdoors. She looked on everyone as a friend, and nearly everyone called her "Ma." 10/20

Kate; Yes siree, King, it's downright good to see you again.

(DOG WHIMPERING)

And the same goes for your boss.

Preston; (LAUGHING) Thanks, Kate.

Kate; Come on into the kitchen, Sergeant. I've got some hot pie I just took out of the oven.

Preston; No, <sup>10/15</sup> just a minute, Kate. I want to talk to you about something very important.

Kate; Sounds serious.

Preston; <sup>10/20</sup> It is. Do you know Limpy Reagan?

Kate; Limpy? Well I should smile! 'Course I know him. Poor little critter.

Preston; Do you want to help him?

Kate; Is he in trouble?

Preston; No. But he's going to be in jail. <sup>11</sup>

Kate; Limpy? (LAUGHS) <sup>10/15</sup> Aw no, you can't make me believe that, Sergeant Preston. Why Limpy never hurt anyone in all his life. He — (BREAK OFF ABRUPTLY) You're not kiddin', are you?

Preston; Limpy's going to be in jail.

Kate; You asked if I wanted to help him. <sup>11/5</sup> The answer's yes. Now tell me what I can do.

Annor; Sergeant Preston talked at length <sup>11</sup> in a low voice while the buxom widow listened carefully. King — standing at one side, cocked his head from time to time trying to comprehend a new mood in his master. When the Mountie finished, <sup>11/5</sup> Kate nodded soberly and shook hands to seal a bargain. Then other plans were made when Sergeant Preston returned to the Constable's office and met and talked to Limpy. It was <sup>steps</sup> evening when Constable Lafferty took a meal to the jail for Grizzly Taggart.

<sup>11/5</sup> / open -

*Rep*

(DOOR SLAMS COUPLE OF STEPS AS:)

Lafferty; I got your supper, Taggart.

Taggart; (HOWLING RAGE) Supper! I don't want supper!  
I want to get out of here! You can't hold me in  
this jail! You got nothin' to hold me on!

Lafferty; (CHUCKLES) Oh is that so? You've got a surprise  
comin' Taggart.

(RATTLING BARS)

Taggart; <sup>12:45</sup> Let me out, I tell you! You were goin' to keep  
me here until the Mountie got back. You said he'd  
be back today!

Lafferty; He's back.

Taggart; He knows the law. He knows you can't lock me up  
like this without charges.

Lafferty; I'm slidin' your supper thru the slot, Taggart.  
You can eat it or leave it - I don't care. I  
brought it because Sergeant Preston told me to.  
That sort of looks like he intends to keep you  
where you are for some time to come.

Taggart; (HOWLING IN RAGE) He can't do it! He can't do  
it, I tell you! Where's the law? Where's the  
justice? You can't lock an innocent man up!  
No one can prove a ~~single~~ thing against me.  
(RISING TO PEAK) Let me out, I tell you! Let me  
out! Let me out!

MIDDLE BREAK

Jade #2

12:20

12:40

12:00  
12:25  
50  
13:15

cut

Sup

11:45

12

12:00



1215  
1255  
When the Constable brought supper to Grizzly  
Taggart in the White Falls jail, the prisoner  
became almost insane with rage.

Taggart; (SNEAK IN AD LIBBING ANGER IN B.G.)

Annrc; Taggart stormed and ranted at what he considered  
the injustice of holding him a prisoner without  
charges.

Taggart; You can't do this to me, Lafferty! Sergeant  
Preston can't do it! No one can do it!

Lafferty; You'd better calm down an' eat your supper, Taggart.  
You might be mighty hungry before you get out of  
there.

Taggart; All I did was fire a rifle shot! You can't even  
prove I fired at Preston's dog!

(BARKING OUTSIDE)

Lafferty; Quiet down a minute. I think I hear someone  
outside.

(SHARP BARK OUTSIDE)

Taggart; That dog!

Lafferty; That's right. It sounds like King.

(DOOR OPENS, FOOTSTEPS IN AS:)

Preston; Get in there!

Limpy; (WHINING) No no, don't lock me up! Please don't  
lock me up!

Lafferty; Limpy Reagan!

49.  
Preston; Here's another prisoner for you, Lafferty.

(LA RKS)

Quiet, King.

Taggart; Preston, you got to let me go! Turn me loose!  
You can't keep me here!

13/15  
Preston; Someday, Taggart, we'll have a talk about a bank robbery in Dawson.

13/15  
Taggart; I don't know nothin' about it. There's no man alive can prove I do!

Preston; Two men are dead in connection with that robbery.

Taggart; I don't know nothin' about it, I tell you!

Preston; I'll get to you later. Right now I want to lock this man up.

14  
Limpy; (WHINING) Please, please Mister Mountie—

Lafferty; Limpy, what in tarnation have you done? 14/15

Limpy; It's the dog, that's all. Sergeant Preston's dog. I like King. King likes me.

Preston; I won't let anyone try to steal or kill my dog! That goes for Limpy Reagan as well as Grizzly Taggart.

Lafferty; You mean to say Limpy tried to steal King? 14/30

14/15  
Preston; Lock him up.

Lafferty; If that don't beat all. () Get back in that corner, Taggart. I've got to unlock this door.

(UNLOCKING DOOR)

Taggart; Preston, you got to let me go! Turn me loose!  
 Preston; You have some handcuffs, haven't you Constable?

Lafferty; Handcuffs? Yeah, sure.

Preston; Let me borrow them.

Lafferty; *Will you see.*  
 Get 'em yourself. They're right there on the desk. *1445* I've got to keep an eye on Taggart while the door is open.

(DOUBLE OF STEPS) *1430*

Preston; (GOING BACK, THEN COMING IN) I'm going to handcuff the prisoners to each other.

Limpy; I don't need no handcuffs! Don't handcuff me to that big Grizzly!

Preston; *89* Sorry, Reagan.

(CLICK OF HANDCUFFS)

Now come on in here --

(STEPS)

*ave* I'll take your hand, Taggart.

Taggart; *15* You just wait, Preston. *1445* If you think you can hold me here for long, you're mistaken.

Preston; Maybe your friends will come to your rescue.

Taggart; So that's it! (LAUGHS) I should have known you'd have somethin' up your sleeve! You're hopin' my pals will come into town ~~— just grantin' that I've got a lot of pals —~~

Preston; There were nine men in the gang that hit the Dawson Bank. *1515*

Taggart; *(15)* *legged* So you ~~intend~~ to hold me here as bait, hopin' those nine men will come to town.

Preston; And bring with them bank notes that can be identified as the loot from the bank job.

Taggart; (LAUGHS) All right, Preston, try your little game, and see how far it gets you.

Preston; I shall.

*(15)*

(SLAP HANDCUFFS)

That'll hold the two of you together.

(STEPS)

*1530*

Lock the door, Constable.

*Sup 1/2*

Lafferty; Right.

(SLAM AND LOCK DOOR)

*one*

Preston; *Bel* I'll keep the key to those handcuffs with me if you don't mind. *cut 2*

Lafferty; / I generally keep it on the peg there with the key to the jail door.

Preston; / I'll keep it.

Lafferty; Suit yourself.

*(1530)*

Preston; Now, King, we'll go back to the Constable's home and see if we can beat the law at a game of checkers.

*Sup 1/2*

KING BARKS, FADING OUT AS:

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

(CLOSE JINGLE OF HANDCUFFS)

*cut 2*

Limpy; (WHINES) Handcuffed. Me handcuffed. Oh my sakes alive.

Taggart; Shut up.

Limpy; I didn't mean no harm. I just liked that dog, that's all. Now I'll have to be a fugitive. I'll have to keep runnin' all the time from now on - dodgin' the law - keepin' in hidin' - -

Taggart; A pack of dodgin' and hidin' you'll do! (HARD LAUGH) Before you do any of that sort of thing, you've got to get out of this jail and out of these iron bracelets

Limpy; And the Mountie took the key. (WHINES) If only he hadn't taken the key to the handcuffs.

Taggart; What d'you mean?

Limpy; The jail door - that don't bother me none.

Taggart; (SHARPLY) You can get out?

Limpy; I'm not talkin' Taggart. But I got a friend, see. I got a friend, and she won't leave me here. She'll let me out. She promised me when I was tryin' to hide in her place.

Taggart; Who you talkin' about?

Limpy; I'm not tellin' all I know. But you just wait. You'll see. She told me to let the Mountie capture me and she'd let me out. She said that was better than tryin' to outrun him without a good start.

Taggart; Just a minute, half-pint. Lemme get this straight. Is someone goin' to let you out of this pokey?

1615

16

16

1615

1615

1630

1615 1630

21 1/2  
120

Limpy;

I didn't mean no harm. I just liked that dog.  
Kate Stevens promised me she would, and she'll keep her promise, Kate will. Later on when things are quiet, she'll come here an' get the key from out there on the wall.

Taggart;

Limpy, that bein' the case, you've got nothin' to worry about.

Limpy;

These handcuffs--

Taggart;

I can take care of them. We'll leave here together, see. (LOWERING VOICE) You go with me and I give you my word you'll be rid of the handcuffs before daybreak!

Anncr;

The minutes dragged for the two men in jail. An hour elapsed, and then another. There was little conversation, but the expressions on the faces of Limpy Reagan and Grizzly Taggart showed that each was lost in deep thought. Limpy's mind was filled with fear and trepidation. He wondered whether day light would find him alive. Taggart's eyes were half closed with a look of cunning. From time to time he cast sidelong glances at the little man, knowing full well that his plans included the cold blooded murder of his fellow captive.

(CREAKING DOOR)

It was midnight when the outer door creaked softly.

(CLOSE JINGLE OF CUFFS)

Taggart;

Hey, shrimp.

Limpy;

Huh?

Taggart;

Someone's comin'.

116/15

117

117/5

1115

117/2

117/20

cut 2

Limpy; (HOPEFULLY) Maybe it's Kate.  
 Taggart; Limpy, that ain't the case, you've got nothin' to  
 Taggart; It is. Look ~~between the bars sidewise.~~ You can  
 see her.

*Jup's*

Limpy; Kate! Kate!

Kate; (COMING IN) <sup>to Bob</sup> Limpy, you poor critter. I've come  
 just like I promised I would.

Limpy; The key is on the peg out there.

Kate; (BACK) I see it. <sup>y</sup> I'll have you out of there in  
 no time.

Limpy; What about the mountie?

Kate; <sup>1815</sup> He's playin' Checkers in Lafferty's place. I could  
 see them thru the window as I passed.

Taggart; What about that dog King?

Kate; <sup>18</sup> I didn't see nothin' of him.

Taggart; I'd like to kill that mutt before I leave White Falls.

Kate; ✓ You're not leavin'. ~~Yar~~ ---

Limpy; But Kate, he's got to. Don't y'see? Look here.

(HAND CUFFS)

<sup>1815</sup> We're hitched together.

Kate; <sup>1820</sup> Handcuffs! Dad-rat it! That makes things tough.

Limpy; But it's all right, Kate. It's all right, y'see.  
 Me and Taggart are friends now. I'll go with him.  
 His pals have tools to get rid of these bracelets.

Kate; (HESITANTLY) I don't know about lettin' Taggart go.

Limpby;

Limpby;

1845 But you've got to, Kate. 1830 Unlock the door. You promised you would. I've come

Kate;

You and Taggart are different sorts. You're just a poor harmless little critter that never hurt no one. But Taggart -- Still I reckon it's a case of let him go, or leave you in so well -- here goes. 1845

(UNLOCKING DOOR AS:)

Limpby;

Thanks Kate. Thanks no end. I'll never forget this.

(DOOR OPENS)

Kate;

There you are. Now travel. Taggart will be here in 5 mins.

Anncr;

IT took but a moment for Taggart to hurry from the building fairly dragging Limpby by the handcuffed wrist. On the way out, Taggart snatched his guns from the Constable's desk, then headed north across the snow-swept wilderness.

(WIND)

Wind rushed down from the north, beating at the faces of the fugitives and clearing the snow off rocky ground that showed no footprints. 1845

(STEPS SUSTAINING FAST)

Limpby;

(BREATHLESS) I -- I can't keep goin' so fast. 1930

Taggart;

Come on! We've got to put a lot of land between us and White Falls. Come daybreak, Lafferty will know we've escaped, then that Mountie will be after us.

Limpby;

(GASP) You mean -- he'll track us down -- he'll get us? 1930



Taggert; Yeah. He'll get us.

Limpy; (GASPING) It - it's no use, Taggert. I - I can't go on. I'm all in. I - I got tuh stop -

(STEPS HALT)

Taggert; You can't stop! Come on, Limpy! We gotta keep together.

Limpy; I - I'm sittin' down - right here. (SIT DOWN)  
(SIGHS)

Taggert; Confound it! I can't carry you the rest of the way. And I can't go on without you.

Limpy; There's no use of me goin' on, Taggert. I - I'm just not the man tuh be an outlaw. I - There's no future in it for me.

Taggert; Now listen!

Limpy; Look at you, Taggert, big an' strong as you are - you - you got nothin' -

Taggert;

Taggert; Got nothin' eh?

Limpy; Not even - good clothes.

Taggert; You'd be surprised what c'n be bought with the cash I've got!

Limpy; Cash. Humph.

Taggert; That's what I said! (GET CONFIDENTIAL) Listen, Limpy, I'll let you in on something. I'm due for a share of the cash that was taken in the Dawson bank robbery!

Limpy; You?

Taggart; That's what I said. My pals are waitin' for me to join 'em so's we can split it up.

Limpy; If that was true, Taggart, you wouldn't run the risk of confidin' in me. You wouldn't do it. You'd be afraid I'd squeal on you

Taggart; You wont squeal, because you re hunted by the law the same as the rest of us. Preston an' his dog are your en emies the same as they're mine. Now buck up, Limpy. You come along with me an' I'll show you how to get more money than you ever dreamed of! You'll be rich! You'll be able to live in a fine house in a big city down in the states- that's worth goin' on for, even if you are a little tired. Aint it?

Limpy; Y-yeah - but what about that mountie? What about him?

Taggart; Once you're in the states you can laugh at the northwesy mounties. They can't touch you there.

Limpy; But I'm not in the states.

Taggart; Carnsarn it, Limpy, I just finished tellin' you how you can get there, an' live like a king. You just come along with me, an' join up with the gang for a short time, an' then, whenever you got all the cash you want, just pull stakes. That's all thees is to it. That's what all of us are aimin' tuh do!

Limoy; ~~(SIGHS) It sounds mighty good. I wouldn't want a lot of cash. Just enough to get me to the States is~~

Limpy; It sure sounds mighty good. (SIGHS) I wouldn't want a lot of cash. Just enough to get me to the States. If I had that, I'd pull out right away.

Taggart; ~~Thunderation!~~ I'll give you that much out of my share of the Dawson job.

Limpy; Yuh will?

Taggart; Sure thing.

Limpy; But if Preston tracks us to your hideout- - -

Taggert; He may track us but he won't get us. He can't possibly reach my hideout until a couple of hours after daybreak. By that time my pals and I will be in the clear.

Limpy; What about me?

Taggert; Yeah, yeah. You too. Once we get to camp, we'll <sup>get</sup> have horses, then we can make real time. *You come etc*

(WIND UP & UNDER - TRAIL OFF)

Annal; *2015* Limpy staggered on thru the remaining hours of darkness gasping from exhaustion *22* at the fast pace. When he thought he must fall from sheer fatigue, he saw a small fire glimmering in grey dawn.

(WIND B.G., SOFTER THAN BEFORE)

(STEPS SUSTAINING)

Taggert; There's the boys. Keep comin', Limpy. Keep comin'. We'll be there in a minute. (SHOUTS)  
Hi there, boys! *2015*

Trig; (BACK) Hey, fellows! Wake up! It's Grizzly comin' back!

Taggert; (CALLS) I'm bringin' company! *9215*

Trig; (BACK) Get up, boys. Throw off your blankets! Looks like things are gonna happen.

Taggert; Which one of you critters has a file?

Hawk; (COMING IN) I got one in my sorgan.

Trig; Who you got here, Taggert?

(STEPS STOP)

AD LIB: (MURMURS OF MEN IN B.G.) *2030*

Taggart; It's a long story, but it'll keep. Get out that file and go to work on this bracelet.

Hawk; *79* Here's the file. *2230*

Trig; You been in jail?

Taggart; What's it look like? That confounded Mountie thought he was playin' a smart hand.

Hawk; Hold still. I'll get to work with the file.

(FILING SUSTAINS)

Trig; What did the Mountie do? *2045*

Hawk; Did you get his dog?

Taggart; No, but I got jugged for tryin' to get that dog. The half pint here was jailed with me. He tried to steal King. *2215*

AD LIB: (MURMURS)

Trig; How'd you get out?

Taggart; Friend of the half pint's.

Trig; I wish you had got that dog. If you had we wouldn't have to worry about him followin' our scent.

Taggart; Well I didn't get him so the only thing we can do is travel fast and far, and keep on goin' 'til we're over the border. *23*

Hawk; It's a lucky thing you got out of jail. I said all along it was downright dangerous for you to try to get King by goin' right into town.

Taggert; Never mind that. Just get this handcuff cut.

(FILING SUSTAINS)

Anner; The hard-faced men in Taggert's camp took turns working with the file. Little by little they deepened the notch in the hard steel of the handcuffs until finally --

Taggert; Wait a minute. Hold on now.

(STOP FILING)

Lemme try to bust it. (EFFORT)

(SNAP HAND CUFFS)

*ere* There *2130* That does it.

Limpy; Now you're free, Taggert. Here, fellows. Cut this one off my wrist.

Taggert; That can stay there. It won't matter none.

Limpy; But it does matter. I don't want to go on wearin' this thing an' danglin' the chain. *-left*

Taggert; You won't.

Limpy; But Taggert *2145*

Taggert; Listen, half pint, I'm appreciatin' the fact that you got me out of jail. I'd like to take you along with us, but we can't do it. ~~We don't have horses enough.~~

Limpy; You promised! *2345*

Taggert; Promised! I've promised a lot of things in my life!

AD LIB:

The hard-steel rim of Taggart's saw took turns working with the file. <sup>day</sup> by little they deepened the notch in the hard steel of the hand - shove on.

Trig;

The boys have got the horses ready, Taggart. Let's

Hawk;

Are you going to take care of Limpy or shall I?

Taggart;

Don't matter. I'll do it.

Limpy;

(PANIC) Wait! Wait! What are you goin' to do?

Taggart;

What's it look like?

Limpy;

D-Don't shoot me! Taggart, you can't do that to me!

Taggart;

I told you I was sorry, didn't I? We can't leave you here. You know too much. You saw the boys loadin' certain packages into saddle bags.

Limpy;

Lemme go with you. Lemme ride double on one of the horses! Please, Taggart --

Taggart;

Can't do it.

Limpy;

Then go away and leave me alive. I won't squeal about the bank money. I swear I won't!

Taggart;

There's only one kind of man won't squeal.

Trig;

A dead man.

Taggart;

This is it, Limpy.

Limpy;

(CRY OUT) No no!

(SHOT, BACK)

Taggart;

(CRY OUT IN PAIN)

AD LIB:

(SURPRISE OF MEN)

Hawk;

That shot!

*me*  
Voice; From over there!

Taggart; (CRY OUT) My arm! My arm! It's busted!

*me*  
(KING CHARGING, COMING IN)

AD LIB: That dog!  
Look at it!  
Look out there!  
Look at him come!

Preston; (BACK) On, King! Take *me* **2130** him, King! Come on, fella!

Taggart; Shoot that mutt! Shoot him before he gets here!

Trig; I'll stop him!

(TWO SHOTS)

*me*  
Trig; (CRY OUT IN PAIN)

*me*  
Preston; (BACK) **2145** I have more bullets for anyone else who tries to pull a gun!

Lafferty; (COMING IN) And that goes double for me!

Taggart; I'll show you! (EFFORT) Come here, Limpy! I'll feed you to that hungry mutt! **2145**

~~Limpy; (CRY OUT IN PANIC) Lemme go! Lemme go! Put me down!~~

AD LIB: (EXCITED VOICES)

~~(SHARLING DOG)~~  
*me*



desperation. He raised 29

Anner; As King charged closer, Taggert forgot his wounded arm and grabbed Limpy Reagan with strength born of desperation. He raised the little man high, then threw him bodily, straight into the on-coming King.

Limpy; (CRYING OUT SHARPLY)

Taggert; That'll stop you!

Anner; King left the ground in a mighty leap. Flying thru the air with feet drawn close to his furry body, he hurdled the human missile, then stuck out his front big/paws to meet Taggert's chest.

95

Taggert; (GASP)

Anner; The impact knocked the big man off balance. He stumbled backward, and went down beneath the weight of the dog.

KING AD LIB SNARLS

Preston; (COMING IN) Guard him, King!

Taggert; (SCREAMING FRANTICALLY)

Anner; King stood over his man with naked fangs - poised - ready to deliver mortal stabs if Taggert moved. Sergeant Preston, Constable Lafferty and three more men closed in with guns drawn on the surprised group.

95

Lafferty; Throw down your guns an' surrender or we'll let you have it!

AD LIB: I surrender!  
I give up! (ETC.)

Preston; Keep an eye on 'em, King while I look at Limpy.

Limpy; (WEAK) I - I'm all right.

Preston; I'm sorry, Limpy. I hoped we could get here before they treated you too roughly.

Limpy; I - I'm all right, I tell you. Just a - a little bruised.

Preston; We were waiting behind the rock over yonder. We couldn't come any closer without being seen.

Lafferty; What did you learn, Limpy?

Limpy; The bank notes are in that ~~saddle bag~~.

Preston; From the Dawson Bank?

Limpy; Yes.

Preston; That's the evidence we need.

KING GROWLS

You can release your prisoner King. Stand back boy.

Lafferty; Here, King. Here, fella. Don't be angry anymore. You can calm down now.

KING WHIMPERING

Preston; Get up, Taggart.

Taggart; Smart, eh. Smart guy.

Preston; Did you think Limpy was really a prisoner?

Taggart; I thought you figured on my gang comin' to get me.

Preston; No, Taggart. I figured on King coming to get you, after you had taken Limpy to your gang to get the handcuffs filed off.

Limpy; And I didn't try to steal no dog, and I wasn't no prisoner!

Preston; *W/30* That's right, Limpy. You served as a special deputy.

Lafferty; That's what you did, Limpy. And you earned yourself a nice reward for leading to the capture of the Dawson robbers.

Limpy; Oh gosh. Gosh, Sergeant Preston - I - I can't hardly believe that I - I've helped you and your dog, King. *W/45* *9630*

KING SHARP BARK

Lafferty; (CHUCKLING) Preston, looks like your dog is talkin' to you again.

Preston; He's just asking a question, Lafferty.

BARK

Yes, King old boy, you and Limpy did your parts just fine. Thanks to the two of you, the case is closed.

*Jo* *9645*  
MUSIC: Theme.

*Recd. 27:00*  
*15*  
*1:10*

*Jay* *27:00* *28:25*  
*15*  
*1:10*  
*125*

*28:25*

Boys and girls, beginning next Monday, "The Challenge of the Yukon" will be presented by a new sponsor, and ~~next~~ you will hear shows full of adventure and action. In Monday's performance, King helps me prevent the killing of a prospector who is blinded by an explosion that uncovers a rich vein of gold. It's a swell show, and I'm sure you'll like it.

And, boys and girls, our sponsor has many big plans for the future. Right now I can't tell you what they are, but I can tell you that you're due for some big thrills and surprises. You'll hear about them in the days to come, so be sure to be with us again Monday, to welcome the new sponsor of your favorite program, "The Challenge of the Yukon".

Headline

— Closing: 1:10

08:16  
01:11  
09:18

28:29  
110  
27:19