

SERGEANT PRESTON OF THE YUKON CREATED BY GEO, W. TRENDLE

NUMBER: 998

DATE: 4/15/52

Stand-in For Cheeka

by Fran Striker.

Preston

King

Inspector

Baker.....a mountie.

Jimmy.....10 years old.

Mary.....his mother.

Haydon.....his father.

Names from World Atlas

FILE

promo

Stand in for Cheeka

Annor; And now, Sergeant Preston.

Sawgton; Sergeant Preston reporting for duty, Inspector.

Ins; Preston, last night two men robbed the Dawson bank. They're heading toward the border with fifty thousand dollars worth of gold.

Pres; How much of a start have they, Sir?

Ins; Six hours.

Pres; I'll startvat once. I should be able to overtake them.

Ins; I'm concerned about what happens when you overtake them! Both men are killers.

Annor; It is an assignment that means a race against time. Sergeant Preston is prepared for a showdown fight at the trail's end, but he doesn't suspect that an avalanche is destined to work against the success of his manhunt. Be sure to listen —

Sergeant Preston of the Yukon

by Fran Striker

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Stand-in For Cheeka

(USUAL OPENING)

Annrcr; Ten year old Jimmy Haydon was exercising his dog, a white Siberian Husky, in front of his home. He walked back and forth with the dog at his side. .

Jimmy; Heel, Cheeka - that's fine. Heel. That's the girl.

Annrcr; The cabin was west of Dawson on the trail that led to the Alaska Border. Jimmy had been happy there with his parents. But recently his Mother's health had been failing and his father been silent and worried.

Jimmy; Now, Cheeka- Sit! That's it! Stay--Cheeka--

DOOR OPEN & CLOSE.

Annrcr; Jimmy heard the cabin door open and close. He saw his father, wearing a parka. The boy sensed that matters had reached some sort of crisis -

Haydon; Jimmy, I want to talk to you.

Jimmy; Yes, Dad. Out here?

Haydon; It'll be better to talk here, Son. Your Mother can't hear us.

Jimmy; Y-yes sir.

Haydon; She's not well, Jimmy. You knew that?

Jimmy; I- I know it.

Haydon; When the doctor was here the last time he gave me the straight facts. Your mother must have a warm climate and lots of sunshine. She can't get either in this country.

Jimmy; Golly- no.

Haydon; If she stays here she'll - well - she'll not be with us very long. But if we can send her to stay with her sister in southern california, she'll get well.

Jimmy; Really well?

Haydon; Yes, Jimmy.

Jimmy; Golly- Dad- let's all go there! If that's what Mom needs, let's - -

Haydon; (CUT IN) Son, if I had the price I'd buy tickets for the first boat out of Dawson. But I haven't the money. I - I can't even buy passage for your Mother.

Jimmy; B-but Dad- we- we've got to send Mom. We've just got to.

Haydon; I've thought and thought, Jimmy - and there's only one way we can swing it.

Jimmy; How, Dad?

Haydon; By selling your dog!

Jimmy; Cheeka?

Haydon; Yes.

- Annor; Jimmy's hand rested on the furry neck of his dog. He struggled manfully to keep his father from seeing how much it really meant to part with Cheeka - he kept his eyes dry and his voice - almost steady.
- Jimmy; All- all right, Dad. I - I hope you sell her to someone who'll be kind to her-
- Haydon; Jimmy, last week when I was in Dawson I told Sergeant Preston about our trouble. He knew that Constable Baker of the Mounties was looking for a good dog -
- Jimmy; Did Sergeant Preston tell the constable about Cheeka?
- Haydon; Yes. The constable wants to buy her. He'll train her to lead a dog team.
- Jimmy; He- he'd be good to her-
- Haydon; Son, he'll be as good to Cheeka, as Sergeant Preston is to King! And he'll pay enough to take your motherly to California. It's up to you, Jimmy. I'll call off the deal if you -
- Jimmy; Oh no, Dad! W-we've got to see that Mom gets well!
- Haydon; Th-thanks, son. I - I knew you were big enough to help Dad carry the load- () I'll be able to send your Mother money to take care of expenses - but I didn't see any way to raise the cash for boat fare-
- Preston; (BACK) On, King- on your huskies-

DISTANT DOGS BEGIN APPROACH
WHINES, CLOSE.

Jimmy; Here comes Sergeant Preston!

Haydon; He said he might come here today- I waited until the last minute to tell you, Jimmy. I hoped I'd think of a way to raise cash without asking you to sell your dog-

Jimmy; Look, Cheeka- wouldn't it be fine to lead a team like that?

CLOSE WHINES. DOGS COME IN AS

Preston; (COMING IN) Hi there, Haydon. (ADLIB WHOAS)

DOGS IN AND STOP. BARKS AND WHINES.

Haydon; Hello, Sergeant-

Preston; Hi, Jimmy. How's the young man today?

Jimmy; I- I'm fine, Sergeant Preston.

Preston; (TO DOGS) Quiet down, you fellows!

Jimmy; Sergeant Preston, will Cheeko be in harness - or will she run free, like King?

Haydon; I told Jimmy that the Constable needed his dog.

Preston; Good. () She'll be in harness, Jimmy. Constable Baker is mighty glad to have the help of a fine dog like Cheeka. He couldn't come here today so he sent the cash and asked me to bring the dog back with me. () Here's your money, Jimmy.

Jimmy; Oh - uh- thanks. () Here Dad.

Preston; Now, Jimmy - I've something to show you. (FADING BACK)
It's here on my sled- Will it be all right to take
it inside the house, Haydon?

Haydon; Yes. Sure thing, Sergeant.

Jimmy; (CLOSE) Cheeka - y-you behave - (SNIFFLE)

(CLOSE WIMPER)

Haydon; Jimmy, come inside an' see what Sergeant Preston has.

Jimmy; Yes, Dad.

Preston; Stay there, King. I'll not be long.

Jimmy; Stay there, Cheeka.

DOOR OPEN

Haydon; We have a caller, Mary. () Close the door, Jimmy.

DOOR CLOSES. CUT DOGS.

Mary; Hello, Sergeant Preston.

Preston; It's good to see you, Mrs. Haydon. I hear you're
going to California.

Mary; The doctor and my husband made up my mind for me.

Preston; The Yukon is fine, but it's not your kind of country.

Mary; I - I'd be very happy about returning to the states-
if we could all go together-

Haydon; We'll join you, Honey, as soon as we can.

PUPPY WHIMPER ADLOB WHIMPERS THRU-

Mary; What's that?

Haydon; It sounded like a puppy.

Preston; (CHUCKLE) It is a puppy. () Here, Jimmy. He's for you!

Jimmy; Oh golly!

Preston; You may keep the blanket for him.

Jimmy; Thanks, Sergeant Preston. Gosh, he's a friendly fella- look at him, Mom! He's lickin' my hand.

Mary; Oh, he's cute-

Preston; He had a big meal before we left Dawson, that's why his stomach bulges.

Haydon; It sure does bulge.

Preston; In a few hours his ribs'll stick out like those of a starving wolf. Then, as soon as he's eaten, he'll be a roly-poly again.

Jimmy; I know. Cheeka was the same way when she was this size.

Preston; This fellow will eat more than Cheeka.

Jimmy; I'll see that he gets plenty to eat, Sergeant Preston.

Preston; Constable Baker sent him to you, Jimmy. Of course he'll not take the place of Cheeka, but he may help fill the gap.

Jimmy; I - I'll put him down so he can run around an' get used to the house.

PUPPY BARKS, FADE BACK. ADLIB.

Preston; Now I must return to Dawson.

Jimmy; (FADING BACK) Just a minute, Sergeant Preston.

(COMING IN) You might as well take Cheeka's leash.

Preston; Thanks, Jimmy. You coming outside?

DOOR OPENS. DOGS OUTSIDE. ADLIB.

Jimmy; No sir. I - I said goodbye to Cheeka.

Haydon; I'll go out and see you off.

Preston; Mrs. Haydon, I'll see you in Dawson before you sail.

Mary; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Yes, Sergeant.

Preston; Jimmy, I'll see you soon.

Jimmy; Yes sir.

DOOR CLOSE. CUT DOGS.

PUPPY BARKS TWICE.

Mary; (CUE) (SLIGHTLY BACK) Jimmy, come here to Mother.

Jimmy; (SLIGHT SNIFFLE) Yes, Mom? What is it?

Mary; (CLOSE) You sold Cheeka.

Jimmy; (SNIFFLING) Y-yes.

Mary; Oh my dear, my dear - put your head in my lap -

PUPPY WHIMPERING, CLOSE.

Jimmy; It- it's all right, Mom. I- I'd better hold the puppy - he- he's cryin' - he's lonesome-

WHIMPERING FADING OUT.

Annor; Though Spring was near at hand there was a sudden freeze-up that was sure to postpone the opening of traffic on the river for an indefinite period. Sergeant Preston remained in Dawson, reporting each morning at headquarters. It was eight days after his trip to the Haydon cabin when he came to the office as usual.

DOOR CLOSES.

As he closed the door he heard the voice of Inspector Maynard from the private office. .

Insp (BACK) Who's that?

Prest; Sergeant Preston, Sir.

Insp; (BACK) Good! Please come in here at once.

STEPS CROSSING FLOOR.

Insp; (FADING IN) I intended to send the first man who reported to your home to get you. Please close the door.

DOOR CLOSES.

Insp; Did you see the two men who left here a moment ago?

Prest; No sir. I stopped at the kennels behind the building. I guess that's why I missed them. Who were they?

Insp; John Collins, owner of the bank, and his night watchman.

Prest; Jed Wilkins?

Ins; Yes. Thieves broke into the bank during the night.

Preston; How much was stoleh, sir?

Insp; According to the banker, over fifty thousand dollars. Collins hires a watchman, you know, to sit all night inside the bank. He remembers hearing a floorboard creak behind his back. Then something struck him on the head. He regained consciousness and found himself bound and gagged. He saw two men at the safe. One held a shaded lantern while the other worked the combination.

Preston; Who knows the combination to that safe?

Insp; Only Collins himself.

Preston; How did the thieves get inside the bank?

Insp; They picked the lock on the rear door.

Preston; Fifty thousand dollars in gold would weigh over two hundred pounds. The thieves would need a sled.

Insp; They had a sled and dogteam waiting behind the bank.

Preston; It takes a lot of skill to pick the lock on a bank door - and even more to open a safe without knowing the combination.

Insp; Preston, do you know any crooks capable of that?

Preston; Yes. Four Finger Dooley. I haptured him several years ago. He went to prison. His pal, a man named Kenyon, went with him.

Insp; Dooley and Kenyon finished their terms and were released six months ago.

Preston; Oh!

- Insp; I showed the watchman pictures of a number of men from our files including Dooley and Kenyon. He identified those two as the bank robbers.
- Preston; That simplifies the case. What time did they leave the bank?
- Insp; Two o'clock this morning. The watchman worked on the ropes for several hours before he got free. He wakened the banker. Then he and Collins came to my place. I went with them to the bank - looked around, then brought them here.
- Preston; Dooley and Kenyon have a start of several hours.
- Insp; Yes. You'll find their tracks behind the bank, and your dog King may find their scent.
- Preston; I'll line up my dogs at once, sir.
- Insp; Preston, the temperature is down to a record for the year - and it's likely to get colder.
- Preston; ~~It was forty below zero when I came here.~~
I noticed the temperature on my way here.
- Insp; In weather like this, one man should not travel alone. Take Constable Baker with you.

- Anncr; With supplies for several days loaded on the sled, Sergeant Preston and Constable Baker left Dawson on the trail of the bank robbers.

(WIND) (DOGS & SLED)

Annex; It was bitterly cold as they mushed westward with King running free and following the scent. They paused at noon and built a small fire to heat food and make tea. In the middle of the afternoon, King halted suddenly. He pawed at the snow -- then turned to face the on-coming team and barked.

(BARKS, FADING IN)

Baker; (RUNNING) King seems to have found something!

Preston; Whoa! Whoa, you huskies! () What is it, King?

(BARKS, CLOSE)

Baker; Sergeant, it's a man!

Preston; Four Finger Dooley! () Quiet, King.

(BARKING SUBSIDES)

Baker; Frozen!

Preston; Frozen as stiff as a ramrod -- but he didn't freeze to death. Look here.

Baker; A bullet thru the head. Scar Kenyon must have killed him in cold blood!

Preston; Now you know the type of man we're trailing.

Baker; Murdered his partner so there'd be no need to divide the gold.

Preston; That's about it.

Baker; What do we do in a case like this, Sergeant?

Preston; We can't take the body with us. It would make too much of a load for the team to pull over the hills ahead. We'll carry it to the base of that tree off the trail, and cover it with snow until our return trip. Take his feet, Baker.

Baker; Yes sir.

Anncr; After hiding the body beneath snow and marking the place, the Mounties continued westward until darkness began to close in.

(DOGS & SLED, SUSTAINING AS:)

Baker; (TROTting) Do we keep going, Sergeant Preston - or camp for the night?

Preston; (TROTting) See that cabin, ahead?

Baker; Yes.

Preston; We'll spend the night there.

Baker; That's the best news I've heard.

Preston; That's where Haydon lives.

Baker; That boy - young Jimmy - will be disappointed that I didn't bring ^{CHIEKO} ~~his dog~~.

Preston; (AD LIBS HO'S)

(STOP TEAM)

Baker; Whew - that was a long pull!

(DOOR OPENS)

Haydon; (BACK) Sergeant Preston, is that you?

Preston; That's right, Haydon.

Jimmy; It's Sergeant Preston and King! How are you, fellow?

(BARKS)

Preston; We'd like to spend the night, Haydon.

Haydon; (BACK) Come in - come in. You're more than welcome.

Preston; We'll be in as soon as we've taken care of the dogs.
You'd better close the door!

Anncr; We'll continue our adventure in just a moment.

(COMMERCIAL)

Anncr; During a hearty meal which Sergeant Preston prepared from his own supplies, Jimmy listened with keen interest while the Constable told about Cheeka's progress in training. After the meal, a plate was piled high with food and placed on the floor for the boy's puppy. When Preston went outdoors to food his own dogs, Haydon went with him.

(DOGS HOWLING, SINGING FOR THEIR
SUPPER) (SPECIAL RECORD)

Haydon; Sakes alive, Sergeant Preston, such a noise!

Preston; (LAUGHS) Singing for their supper. () Here you are, fellows. Eat hearty - then dig into the snow and go to sleep. You'll have a long day tomorrow.

(DOGS SUBSIDING, ONE BY ONE AS:)

Haydon; I saw you signal to me, Sergeant. I figured you wanted me to step outside with you.

Preston; I didn't want to alarm your wife by mentioning an outlaw in the vicinity. Did you see anyone go by here, heading toward the border?

Haydon; Um-m. You mean today?

Preston; Yes. One man with a sled.

Haydon; Yes, I saw a man. He seemed to have a very heavily loaded sled. The dogs were laboring.

Preston; Did you notice his face?

Haydon; No. The hood of his parka came well forward. He went past about - - oh, three or four hours ago.

Preston; In that case we've cut down his lead.

Haydon; You're chasing him?

Preston; YES. He's wanted for bank robbery. ~~I doubt if he'll circle back to bother you, but if he does, take no chances with him. He's a killer.~~ () There - - that takes care of the dogs. Now we'll go inside.

Haydon; How soon do you think the boats will start running from Dawson?

Preston; Well, this freeze-up has delayed the opening of navigation, but it can't last. We're due for a warm spell. Then the ice and snow will go fast. I think your wife will be able to leave here in two or three weeks.

(DOOR OPENS) (STEPS IN) (STAMPING
SNOW, ETC.)

Haydon; I'll take your parka.

Preston; Thanks.

Jimmy; (BACK) Look, Sergeant Preston! The puppy had an extra big meal tonight!

Preston; Well he certainly shows it! (LAUGHS) He's as broad as he is long.

Jimmy; The Constable says he'll be bigger than Cheeka when he grows up.

Baker; He sure will, Jimmy. He's going to be a big dog.

Jimmy; But he'll - - he'll never be as smart as Cheeka. No dog could ever be that smart.

Mary; (LAUGHINGLY) There's no loyalty to compare with that of a ten year old boy.

(FADE IN WIND, DOGS & SLED)

Preston; On King! On you huskies!

Annrc; The temperature was considerably higher when Sergeant Preston and the Constable resumed their journey ~~at~~ early the following morning. They had traveled but a short distance when they reached the place where Scar Kenyon had camped for the night.

(DOGS, STOP AS:)

Preston; (AD LIB HO'S)

Baker; He picked a good place to stop. It's well sheltered.

Preston; From here, Baker, we should gain on him rapidly.

Baker; How's that, Sergeant?

Preston; If he continues toward the border, he'll have a lot of uphill travel. With all that gold on the sled, it's going to be hard on his dogs.

Baker; I wonder if Kenyon is aware of that?

Preston; He must be.

Baker; What do you think he'll do about it?

Preston; That remains to be seen. (SHOUTS) All right, King! Let's go. On King - on you huskies!

(DOGS, SLED START AS:)

Annecr; After a brief stop at noon, the Mounties continued the pursuit with King setting a fast pace. The steady uphill trail taxed the strength of Sergeant Preston's powerful team despite the fact that the sled was not heavily loaded. It was a mystery how Kenyon's dogs could stay ahead with two hundred pounds or more of gold to pull.

DOGS AND SLED SUSTAIN AS -

Baker; (RUNNING) We must be gaining on him!

Preston; (RUNNING) I thought we'd overtake him long before this!

Annecr; It was late afternoon at the foot of a particularly steep slope when Preston suddenly halted the team.

Preston; (ADLIB WHOAS)

STOP DOGS AND SLED.

Annecr; The tracks of a sled and dogs turned off the hard-packed trail toward a dense forest twenty yards away.

Prest; Look, Baker!

Baker; Kenyon's sled and team!

Prest; Stay here, King. Watch the dogs. Come with me, Baker, and be ready in case of an ambush.

Abner; The two men were quickly beside the sled which had become caught between two trees. The dogs, still hitched, lay sleeping in the snow. The sled was empty.

Baker; What do you make of it, Sergeant?

Prest; Do you see any footprints in the snow - other than those we made?

Baker; No!

Prest; There's your answer. Kenyon unloaded his sled on the hard path, then started the dogs in this direction and hoped they'd keep going.

Baker; To throw off pursuit!

Prest; Exactly.

Baker; He must have realized his team was too exhausted to make the steep hill just ahead. () Sergeant! Do you think he went ahead on foot?

Prest; He must have!

Baker; Carrying all his gear? Including all the gold?

Preston; That hill is steep, but not long. He might have made a number of trips to move everything to the top. Particularly if he thought he would be safe when he reached there.

Baker; Um.

Preston; Let's get back to the trail.

Baker; Then we're going on?

STEPS IN SNOW SUSTAINING AS

Preston; Yes. Kenyon must be somewhere ahead. There'd be footprints in the snow if he left the trail.

Baker; Look at Yukon King. Sniffing the trail and looking toward the top of the hill - sniffing again -

Preston; He knows Kenyon's ahead.

SHOT, BACK. BULLET WHIZZES.

Baker; (SHARPLY) Sergeant!

Preston; Back to the trees! Hurry!

RUNNING STEPS.

SHOT, BACK!

Baker; (RUNNING) He's somewhere up there- firing at us!

Preston; This'll do! I saw where the first shot came from&

Baker; Where?

Preston; Look two thirds of the way up the hill, a big ^{MASS} ~~pile~~ of rocks to the left of the trail - () don't stick your head too far out from that tree- -

Baker; I see the rocks.

SHOT, BACK.

Baker; That's where he is! I saw the gunsmoke!

Preston; He's firing at the dogs! That bullet struck the snow near King. I'll return that fire! I'll -

Baker; (SHARP) Sergeant! Look above the rocks! A mass of snow! It's moving!

START DISTANT AVALANCHE
KING BARKING

Preston; A snowslide!

SLIDE INCREASES WITH THUNDERING ROAR AS

AnnCR; The slide began at the mountaintop. Hundreds of tons of snow gathered speed as it descended toward the rocks that sheltered Scar Kenyon. The rocks, huge rocks, were swept up by the mass which gathered weight as it descended. King and the dogs hugged the ground. The Mountains, nowhere near the path of the avalanche could only stand and watch -

AVALANCHE FULL UP TO END.

Baker; (GASPS) I - I never saw anything like it!

Preston; It's the end of Scar Kenyon - and the stolen gold.

Baker; I've heard of these things being started by the concussion of a rifle shot - but I never saw it happen until now. Do you think there's any use looking for Kenyon?

Preston; We'll search as long as there's enough light, but I'm sure it's useless. Kenyon must be buried beneath a fifty feet of snow.

BREAK

Annex; No sign of Kenyon, his gear, or the stolen gold was found. The Mounties camped that night in the woods and started the backtrail the following morning with two sleds and teams. Baker drove the team that Kenyon had abandoned.

DOGS AND SLEDS

Annex; In due time the two men reached the Haydon cabin and halted the dogs.

ADLIB: (WHOAS)

DOGS AND SLEDS STOP.

Baker; Planning to spend the night here, Sergeant?

Preston; Yes. If Haydon doesn't mind.

DOOR OPENS.

Jimmy; (BACK) Sergeant Preston!

DOOR SLAMS

Jimmy; (COMING IN) Oh, Golly, Sergeant Preston - (SOBS)

Preston; Jimmy! What's wrong?

Jimmy; He's gone! My puppy's gone!

Baker; Gone?

Jimmy; He ran away yesterday morning and I haven't seen him since!

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.

Preston; That's a shame. Hello, Haydon.

Haydon; (COMING IN) Hello, Sergeant.... Constable. I see you brought back a sled and dogteam -

Preston; Yes. But Kenyon and the gold are buried in ~~at~~ the snow. They were caught in an avalanche. We'll have to send a searching party when the snow melts.

Haydon; I hope you'll stay overnight again.

Preston; Thanks.

Haydon; Jimmy's told you about his puppy?

Preston; Yes.

Baker; Didn't he leave tracks in the snow?

Jimmy; Dad spent all of yesterday looking for him.

Haydon; He's too light to leave tracks on the crusted snow.

Jimmy; (SOB) The poor little fella - he - he probably couldn't find his way home -

Preston; Jimmy, bring me the blanket he slept on.

Jimmy; Y-yes sir. (FADES)

DOOR OPENS, BACK.

Preston; If King gets the scent, he may be able to find the puppy.

Haydon; Sergeant! I can't ask you to go hunting for a ~~lost~~ lost puppy -

Preston; You didn't ask me, Haydon.

DOOR CLOSES, BACK.

Jimmy; (COMING IN) Here's the blanket, Sergeant Preston. Th- thank~~x~~ for loaning it to me- while I - I had a puppy -

Preston; You hang on to it, Jimmy. I just want King to smell of it. Here, King!

A COUPLE OF BARKS COMING IN.

Haydon; I'll see that these dogs are unhitched and fed, Sergeant Preston. That's the least I can do for you -

Preston; That will save time.

SNIFFLING DOG.

Got it, King?

BARKS.

Baker; I'll go with you, Sergeant.

Preston; Very well. Ready, King? Go on, Boy!

KING BARKS, FADING OUT

Annecr;

King started out with a series of short barks and seemed to know exactly where to go. Instead of zig-zagging in many directions as the frisky puppy must have done, the big dog ran along the hard-packed trail that had been taken by Scar Kenyon. Preston and Baker followed.

(STEPS SUSTAINING)

Baker;

(WALKING) I wonder if King thinks we're still after Kenyon?

Preston;

(WALKING) I hope not!

Baker;

(WALKING) He acted as if he had the scent of the puppy.

Preston;

(WALKING) Yes.

(KING BARKING, BACK)

Annecr;

Presently King stopped, sniffed, then left the trail ^{AND} explored a sheltered place. It was the place where Kenyon had camped overnight. From there, King moved farther from the trail and investigated a pile of rocks some distance from Kenyon's camp

(KING FADES INWHIMPERING)

Baker;

(WALKING) King acts as if he's found something.

(STEPS HALT)

Preston;

What is it, King?

KING WHIMPERING

Annex; King whimpered and pawed at a pile of rocks, some big, others small. He seemed to be particularly interested in a narrow gap between two of the rocks-

Preston; Baker. I think I heard something. () Quiet King!

KING STOPS.

PUPPY WHIMPERS.

Baker; I heard it. There's something behind those rocks!

Preston; Sounded like a puppy! (EFFORT) It is! I can see him! (EFFORT) Give me a hand with these rocks.

HANDLING ROCKS AS

Baker; How in the world did he get in there? (EFFORT)

Preston; (EFFORT) We'll have him in a minute - couple of these smaller stones- () There! I have him!

PUPPY WHIMPERS.

Baker; Well of all -

Preston; Hold him, Baker. There's something else in here! There's a regular cache behind the rocks - look at this-

Baker; Dried fish! Someone coming along the trail hid food there - the puppy found it. () Is there more?

Preston; (EFFORT) Bags? () Heavy too - Look!

Baker; From the Dawson Bank! Sergeant! It's the gold!

Preston; And there's more! You see what happened? Keny on lightened his sled. He left the gold and everything he could spare!

Baker; That's how he made such good time on the hills!

Preston; The puppy smelled the food. He was lean and crawled between the rocks. When his belly was full, he couldn't get out - he was too big-

Baker; (LAUGH) The little devil! He was having the time of his life in there! Look at him. He's as big as a balloon!

Preston; Come on, Baker. We have a lot to do!
Come on, King!

BARKS FADING

Amner; It was two weeks later when Sergeant Preston made his next trip west from Dawson, and again he stopped at the Haydon cabin. After being cordially welcomed he said-

Preston; I had several reasons for coming here, Haydon. In the first place, the boat starts operating tomorrow.

Haydon; Oh!

Mary; Then- then this-this is my last day - here?

Preston; Yes, Mrs. Haydon -

Jimmy; Oh Mommy- you- you'll be going away -

Haydon; We'll not be separated from Mother for very long,
Jimmy. We - we'll join her as soon as we can -

Preston; Why don't you all go together?

Haydon; That's a pleasant dream, Sergeant- but it takes cash.

Preston; (SOFT LAUGH) Here - this is yours.

Jimmy; Money!

Mary (EXCLAIM) All that?

Preston; There's considerably more than you'll need for
the fare to California. Enough to support you
all until Haydon finds work.

Jimmy; Mommy! Mommy! We'll not be separated!
May I take the puppy? May I?

Mary; Oh yes, Yes, Jimmy-

Haydon; Where- where did this money come from?

Preston; Mr. Collins had offered a reward for the return of
the money that was stolen by Scar Kenyon. When he
heard how Jimmy's puppy had led us to the gold, he
insisted that Jimmy deserved a reward.

Haydon; Then, Son, this is your money!

Jimmy; No no, Dad-

Preston; That's for you, Haydon, from the banker. An
expression of appreciation. Jimmy has another reward.

Jimmy; I - I have?

Preston; Do ybu think you could take care of two dogs on the boat ?

Jimmy; Sure, but-

Preston; Well, Mr. Collins bought a big dog from one of my frriends. He's outside the door, with King.

FAST STEPS AS

Jimmy; (FADES) I'll go open the door-

DOOR OPENS.

BARKS SUSTAIN WHIMPERS

Jimmy; (BACK) (CRY OUT) Cheeka! Oh Mom! Dad! It's Cheeka! She's back home!

Mary; (CLOSE) Oh Sergeant- you- Mr. Collins- everyone- you've been so kind- (SOBS)

Haydon Wha- what is there for me to say -

Preston; Please, Haydon! Don't say anything! Drop a line and let me know how you make out in California.

A COUPLE OF STEPS

Preston; (CUE) Better go inside, Jimmy. You don't want to catch cold just before you start for California.

Jimmy; Thanks, Sergeant Preston. Thanks for Cheeka!

(FADE)S Come on, Cheeka-

DOOR CLOSSES.

Prest; Well, King, that's the sort of scene that makes our job worth while. Come on, boy. This case is closed.

THEME