Sergeant Preston of the Yukon, created by Geo. W. Trendle.

The Origin of Yukon King

by Fran Striker

Number 1168

Date 4-22-54

Preston

King

Dave.....30. Kennel owner.

Mary .....25. Dave's wife.

Jed .....middle-aged trader

Andre ....French-Canadian trapper.

Inspector..as before

Voice,

Voice 2

King
~~Preston~~ Promo

Anncr; You have just heard how Bill Preston became A member and a Sergeant of the Northwest Mounted Police. ~~a Mountie and a Sergeant.~~ This was the first of two special broadcasts marking the tenth anniversary of these half hour dramas. The next adventure, presented in response to many requests, tells how Preston found his stout-hearted partner - the greatest of all dogs - Yukon King! Be sure (ETC

Origin of King.

1168
4-[redacted]-22-54

(OPENING)

Anncr; The patrols of Sergeant Preston covered the entire Yukon Territory, from the border of British Columbia to Hershal Island in the Arctic Ocean. Throughout this vast expanse of rugged country, Preston of the Northwest Mounted Police was known and respected. And the Mountie's constant companion was equally well known. His companion was a dog - the greatest and strongest of dogs - Yukon King.

Tonight's adventure is the SECOND [redacted] of two special broadcasts marking the tenth anniversary WEEK ~~of the~~ [redacted] of these half hour dramas. BECAUSE ~~In response~~ OF [redacted] many requests, we present the thrilling adventure wherein Sergeant Preston found the dog that became his partner.

It began when Preston was a Constable in Whitehorse, a community near Lake LeBarge in the southern part of the Yukon...

SNEAK IN DOGS IN KENNEL

Anncr; Preston called on a friend who operated a kennel noted for well-bred dogs -

Preston; Hello, Dave. Are you busy?

Dave; Never too busy to talk to you, Preston. Glad to see you. Come into the house- we'll have a cup of tea.

Preston; Thanks, Dave, but not right now. I - I'm looking for a dog. One for myself.

Dave; Another sled dog?

Preston; Not exactly -

Dave; You already have a good team ?

Preston; I want more than a sled dog. I want a lead.

Dave; What's wrong with your white Siberian? She's a good lead. Smart as they come and -

Preston; (CUT IN) Dave, the Siberian is fine in the team. But I - well - (SLIGHT LAUGH) I've always wanted a dog that could work as a free lead - be a boss of the team - and at the same time be my friend - a partner and a pal.

Dave; (THOUGHTFULLY) Um -

Preston; Maybe I'm asking too much -

Dave; I know what you mean, Preston. Come into the next room with me.

(STEPS AND DOOR OPENS AS-)
(SNEAK IN WHINING PUPPIES)

Dave; I have a pup that should be the answer to everything you want in a dog. He's young - he just got his eyes open - but he's a beauty!

(DOOR CLOSE. CUT OTHER DOGS.
SUSTAIN PUPPIES.)

Preston; What's the breed?

Dave; His mother is Kala. You remember her. She's the big husky I bought from Jim Tolan. She's one of the finest dogs I ever had. His father is Silver Boy. I don't have to tell you about him.

Preston; Champion lead dog in the North Country.

Dave; Yes.

(A FEW STEPS AS-)
(PUPPIES NEARER. DOG BARKS)

Dave; Quiet, Kala. There are the pups.

Preston; Seven of them. You don't have to point out the prize, Dave. Look at that fellow. He's half again as big as the others. May I pick him up?

Dave; Sure. Go ahead.

(DOG GROWLS)

Preston; Quiet, Kala. Don't be frightened. I'll not hurt your son.

(PUP WHIMPERING)

Dave; What do you think of him?

Preston; Strong little fellow - fine bone structure -

Dave; Notice the marking.

Preston; He's beautifully marked. A well shaped head - good eyes -

(PUP TRIES TO GROWL)

Dave; (LAUGH) Growling at you -

Preston; You've plenty of spirit, you fellow.

Dave; How do you like him?

Preston; Dave, this is the finest pup I've ever seen. He'll be a greater dog than his father, Silver Boy. Name your price.

Dave; He's yours, Preston. I'm glad you like him.

Preston; But, Dave -

Dave; Ever since you saved my life two years ago, I've been wondering what I could do to - well, I could never repay you, but I do want to show my appreciation. Please consider that pup a gift.

Preston; Well - thanks, Dave. Thanks!

Dave; He'll have to stay here with his mother for a few weeks.

Preston; I was about to ask you to keep him for a while. I'll not be able to spend any time with him for the next few weeks because I'll be working in and out of Dawson.

Dave; I'm going to Selkirk in about five weeks -

Preston; That's about half way to Dawson.

Dave; Yes. If you want to meet me in Selkirk, I'll take the pup with me. That'll save you coming all the way back here to get him.

Preston; Fine! Send me a telegram at the Dawson headquarters when you leave here, and I'll meet you in Selkirk.

Dave; I'll do that!

Preston; (TO PUP) And I'll meet you too, young fellow!

(PUP WHIMPERS, FADING OUT)

(BREAK)

Anncr; A few weeks later, after receiving Dave's message, Preston went from Dawson to Selkirk to meet his friend and receive the puppy. He waited two days, but Dave did not arrive. At noon of the third day, he and Jed Ames, the factor, stood talking in front of the trading post, when several dogs, running in single file, came into view at the end of the street.

(DOGS APPROACHING AS-)

Jed; Preston, that looks like a string of sled dogs.

Preston; They are sled dogs, and they're in harness!

Jed; But where's the sled?

Preston; That's a good question!

(DOGS BARKING, COMING IN AS-)

Preston; (AD LIB) Whoa there - whoa you fellows (EFFORT)

(DOGS STOP. AD LIB WHIMPERS AS-)

Anncr; The dogs seemed glad to stop when the Mountie grasped the harness of the leader -

Preston: Steady now, quiet down, boys. Take it easy -

Jed; It's a fine looking team -

Preston; Jed! I know this lead dog!

Jed; You do?

Preston; Yes! Also the wheeldog, and I recognize a couple of the others. This is Dave Bates' team!

Jed; Who's Dave Bates?

Preston; A friend of mine who operates a kennel in Whitehorse. He was to meet me here in Selkirk.

Jed; Um. Did you notice this towline, Sergeant? It's broken!

Preston; So I see. Dave must be stranded with his sled somewhere along the trail. I'll go look for him.

Jed; You'd better take these dogs to move his sled.

Preston; They're tired. I'll take my own team and sled.

Jed; That means your dogs will probably have to haul two sleds back here.

Preston; They'll manage. My sled'll be light.

Jed: I'll go with you, Sergeant. Maybe I can help.

Preston; Thanks, Jed.

Jed; Want me to take care of these dogs while you line up your team?

Preston; Yes. That'll save time.

Jed; I'll stake 'em behind the trading post.

(BREAK)

(FADE IN DOGTEAM)

Anncr; A short time later the two men left Selkirk. Jed Ames rode on the sled and Preston guided the team, following the tracks made by Daves Bates' dogs. A few miles from town, the trail ran along a ledge that slanted downward on the side of a cliff. Here Preston used the brake to hold back the sled so it wouldn't over-run the dogs.

(BRAKES SCRAPING)

Preston; Steady there, steady boys - watch it Oolak - Easy, Chee-ko - (SUSTAIN AD LIB IN BG)

Anncr; There was a sheer drop on one side of the ledge and a towering cliff on the other. Suddenly the Mountie stepped harder on the brake and called -

Preston; (SHARPLY)(AD LIB WHOAS)

(SLED AND DOGS STOP)

Jed; Why'd you stop here, Preston?

Preston; There are sled tracks just ahead of us!

Jed; Sure enough! Where'd the sled go?

Preston; That's what we're going to find out. Be careful when you step out of that sled. If you slip over the side of the ledge, you'll drop a long way!

Jed; (EFFORT) I'll watch my step.

Anncr; As Preston; peered cautiously over the side of the ledge, his face became grim. He said -

Preston; Look down there, Jed.

Jed; Um. A sled - and a man - must be your friend.

Preston; Dave Bates!

Jed; How do you suppose it happened?

Preston; His towline probably had a weak spot. Coming uphill with a heavily loaded sled, the towline snapped.

Jed; Um. That must've been what happened.

Preston; Notice the tracks. The sled reached here - then slid backwards and over the side of the ledge.

Jed; D'you think there's any chance that your friend is still alive?

Preston; I doubt it. () Want to get back on the sled?

Jed; No. Let the team take 'er down empty. I'll follow you.

Preston; Right. () On, you huskies --

(DOGS AND SLED START. FADE OUT.)

Anncr; When Preston and the trader reached the motionless man and the smashed sled on the bottom of the cliff, they learned that Dave Bates had been dead for some time.

Preston; (MUTTERS) He probably died instantly.

Jed; Preston; I - I'm sorry you lost a friend.

Preston; (SIGHS) Thanks, Jed. I'm glad you're with me. It - it hurts to lose a friend like Dave.

Jed; I understand.

Anncr; In silence, the two men wrapped Dave's body in a blanket and placed it on the Mountie's sled. Then Jed Ames spoke -

Jed; What about his gear?

Preston; We'll take it with us. Load it on my sled.

Jed; Right. I - (BREAK) Preston - look here.-

Preston; Eh?

Jed; Look at these small tracks leading away from the wrecked sled. They look like puppy tracks.

Preston; The puppy! Great Scott, I'd forgotten about him.

Jed; What puppy?

Preston; One Dave gave me. He was bringing it to me.

Jed; Looks like the pup survived the fall.

Preston; He was probably wrapped in a blanket -

Jed; He seems to have walked away -

Preston; He can't have traveled far. Let's follow his tracks.

Jed; Right.

(STEPS IN SNOW)

Anncr; Jed and Preston followed the small tracks along the base of the cliff for about fifty yards. Then they saw another set of tracks - big ones!

(STEPS HALT)

Preston; Wolf tracks!

Jed; Poor little pup...

Preston; Oh, Jed -

Jed; No sign of a struggle -

Preston; What struggle could there be? A tiny puppy against a full grown wolf.

Jed; The pup's tracks stop here.

Preston; The wolf picked him up - carried him away -

Jed; I wonder how far -

Preston; (GRIM) I've no idea, but I - I'd like to catch up to that wolf.

Jed; I'll stay with you if you want to look for it.

Preston; Come on!

(STEPS SUSTAIN AS-)

Anncr; During the pursuit of the wolf, Preston's face was grim and his hand instinctively gripped the handle of his service pistol.

(STEPS HALT)

Anncr; Presently he stopped at a large slab of flat rock, where the wind had blown away much of the snow, leaving only a thin layer, He studied the shallow tracks of the wolf, then said -

Preston; Jed, this wolf has only three toes on the left front paw.

Jed; Sure enough. What d'you suppose happened to it?

Preston; Might've been caught in a trap and lost a toe -

Jed; Um.

Preston; But it'll lose more than a toe, when I find it.

Jed; How much longer do you plan to search?

Preston; We can't spend any more time here today. We'll have to get back to the sled.

Jed; Yes. I've been thinking about the uphill trip along that narrow ledge. It's dangerous in daylight, but it'll be three times as dangerous after dark.

Preston; That's right.

Jed; And your sled will carry a heavy load.

Preston; We'll start back right away. But, Jed, I'm coming back here! I'll find that three-toed wolf! I'll make it pay for killing the finest little puppy I ever saw!

Jed; I don't blame you for feeling bitter, Preston! It's been a bad day.

(BREAK)

Anncr; The following morning Jed Ames stood behind the counter in his trading post when Preston entered, dressed for the trail.

(DOOR OPENS)

Jed; Mornin' Preston.

(DOOR CLOSE. STEPS IN AS-)

Preston; (COMING IN) Good morning, Jed.

Jed; If you're goin' huntin' for that three-toed wolf -

Preston; Not this morning, Jed. I'm going to Whitehorse.

Jed; Oh.

Preston; Last night I sent a telegram to Dave's wife. I - I told her about Dave -

Jed; Must've been a blow to her.

Preston; I'm sure it was. I received a telegram from her early this morning. She asked me to help her settle Dave's affairs. So I'm going to Whitehorse - and taking the body with me.

Jed; Will you be comin' back here?

Preston; Yes! I'll be back as soon as possible - to find the wolf that killed my dog.

(BREAK)

(KENNEL BG)

Anncr; In Whitehorse, several days after the burial of his friend, Preston went to the Bates' kennels and found Dave's widow carefully brushing the soft fur of a puppy.

(AD LIB PUPPY)

Preston; Hello, Mary.

Mary; Oh, Bill. I'm glad you came - I left word at your office.

Preston; Yes. Jack told me you wanted to see me. How are you, Mary?

Mary; I - I'm all right.

Preston; Keeping your chin up?

Mary; I'm trying to.

Preston; Good for you.

Mary; I find that if I - I keep busy - I don't have so much time to - to think. () Bill, I wanted you to drop in, because I want your opinion of this puppy.

Preston; Looks good to me. He should grow into a first rate dog.

Mary; I picked him out especially - both of his parents are fine, strong dogs. Do you like him?

Preston; I like all dogs.

Mary; Don't you think this little fellow is particularly good?

Preston; Yes. Yes, I do, Mary. () Hello there, youngster.

(PUPPY NOISES)

Mary; I hoped you'd like him. He's yours.

Preston; But, Mary -

Mary; Please take him.

Preston; You can't run the kennel successfully by giving away your best puppies.

Mary; Bill, Dave gave you a puppy.

Preston; Yes, but -

Mary; He told me, before he left for Selkirk, how pleased you were with the puppy. I - I want you to have this one - to take his place.

Preston; Mary, there'll never be another pup like - like the one that was lost.

Mary; But if you need a good lead dog -

Preston; Not now, Mary. Thanks. I'm not going to have time to raise a puppy. I have a job to do.

Mary; Oh.

Preston; The trail is no place for a puppy, and I'm going on the trail as soon as I receive word from the Inspector in Dawson. I've requested a leave of absence.

Mary; Then you're not going out on police business?

Preston; No. It's a personal matter. I'm going to look for a killer.

Mary; A killer!

Preston; A four-legged killer, who is minus a toe on one paw!

Mary; I understand. You mean - the wolf that found your puppy.

Preston; Yes.

Mary; But you can't help the little dog by shooting the wolf.

Preston; I know that, Mary. But I have a feeling that I've left a job unfinished. I know I'll never relax until I've squared things for that young dog.

Mary; I think I understand, Bill.

(DOOR OPENS.)

Voice; (BACK) Preston;-

Preston; Yes, Jim?

(DOOR CLOSES. STEPS IN AS-)

Voice; (COMING IN) Howdy, Mrs. Bates.

Mary; Hello, Jim.

Voice; Here's a telegram for you.

Preston; Thanks.

(TEAR ENVELOPE AS-)

Voice; I took it to your office, and they told me you might be here.

Preston; It's from Dawson - an answer to my request for a leave -

(RUSTLE PAPER)

Preston; (LET DOWN) Humph. Turned down.

Mary; Oh - I'm sorry -

Preston; The Inspector has a special assignment for me. I'm to report as soon as possible.

Mary; Then you're going to Dawson?

Preston; Yes. (SIGHS) Well, it simply means that my hunt for the three-toed wolf must be postponed. But someday, I'll go back to Selkirk - and I'll get that killer!

Mary; I hope you do, Bill. I hope you do.

Anncr; Within two hours after receiving the telegram from his superior, Preston left the town of Whitehorse.

Preston; (CALLS) On, you huskies -

(DOGS START. FADE OUT AS-)

Anncr; His dogs were strong, fast, and well matched. Moreover, they were rested and eager to work, so they made good time. The trip to Dawson was uneventful.

(DOGS IN AND STOP AS-)

Preston; (AD LIB WHOAS)

Anncr; As Preston halted the sled team in front of the Mounted Police headquarters, an officer standing near the door called -

Voice 2; (BACK) Hi, Preston! Glad to see you.

Preston; Hello, Baker.

Voice 2; (COME IN) I heard you'd been sent for. How was the trip from Whitehorse?

Preston; Fine. Is the Inspector in his office?

Voice 2; Yes. Go right in. I'll take care of your team.

Preston; Thanks.

(DOOR OPEN)

Inspector; (BACK) Hello, Preston;

(DOOR CLOSE, AS-)

Preston; How do you do, Sir.

Inspector; Preston, I'm sorry I had to turn down your request for a leave of absence.

Preston; That's all right, Sir.

Inspector; There's trouble at Hershall Island. A white man killed an Eskimo. He must be found and punished, or the Eskimos will take the law into their own hands.

Preston; I know what that would mean! They'd probably kill many of the settlers in the vicinity.

Inspector; That's right. I'll turn over to you the available information. You'll have the name and description of the killer, but you may have trouble finding him. This might be a long assignment.

Preston; Yes Sir.

Inspector; If I had another man available, I'd send him. But - well, there are very few of us, to cover a lot of territory.

Preston; I know that, Inspector. Just forget that I requested a leave.

Inspector; No, I'll not forget it. I'll see that you get your leave when you return from this assignment.

Preston; Thank you, Sir.

Inspector; I'll expect to see you - when you've captured your man.

Preston; Yes sir.

BREAK

WIND AND STORM. FADE UNDER

Anncr; Preston's course was due north, into the teeth of howling wind and blinding snow.

SNEAK IN DOG TEAM

Preston; (SHOUTS) On, you huskies! Mush!

Anncr; The strong dogs knew their job and did it well. They pulled the sled across the Arctic circle- across the frozen wasteland, the Porcupine River and the Buckland Range. During the many days of travel, the Mountie was constantly alert for snowslides, crevasses, and countless other perils that awaited any man with courage sufficient to combat the elemental fury of the North.

WIND, DOGS UP. SNEAK OUT AS

Anncr; And there were the lonely nights in camp.

HOWLS OF WOLVES, BACK

Anncr; Often, as Preston sat beside his sheltered campfire, he thought of the puppy he had lost - the dog he had hoped to make his companion. He felt that unlike the sled dogs, it would have been friendly - and a pal.

BREAK

Anncr; Four months later Preston completed his mission and returned to Dawson. In the Mounted Police headquarters, the Inspector extended his hand and said -

Insp; Well done, Preston. The constable at Hershall Island told me you did a fine job in capturing and handling that killed.

Preston: Thank you, Inspector.

Inspector; I've read your reports. I'm well satisfied.

Preston; Thanks again.

Inspector; Do you still want that leave of absence?

Preston; Yes, Sir.

Inspector; You've earned it, and you'll have it! Do you mind telling me why you requested it?

Preston; No sir, I don't mind telling you. I want to go to Selkirk and try to find a certain wolf!

Inspector; A wolf?

Preston; A wolf - with only three toes on the left front paw. It's quite a story. It began when Dave Bates gave me a puppy. (FADES) It was the finest pup...(ETC)

(BREAK)

(SNEAK IN DOG TEAM)

Anncr; Soon Preston; was on his way to Selkirk. The Place where he had found the tracks of the three-toed wolf was just a couple of miles ahead, when he brought his dogteam to a halt in front of a cabin.

Preston; (WHOAS)

(DOGS STOP)

Anncr; It was the home of a man Preston had known for several years - a trapper named Andre DuPres.

Preston; (SHOUT) Anyone home?

(DOOR OPENS)

Andre; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Preston! Hello there, Preston;-

Preston; Hello Andre!

Andre; (COMING IN) It is good to see you again! I expect you come by here long time ago, and each day I look for you - but each day I am disappointed!

Preston; I've been on a long trip, Andre.

Andre; Yes? Where you go?

Preston; Hershall Island.

Andre; Oh-h-h it is a long way! It is a hard trip! () But why do we stand here in the cold? Come inside! I fix good meal - an' cup of tea -

Preston; That sounds first rate. I'll be with you as soon as I tie the dogs.

Andre; I tie them for you - this tree makes good place to tie them.

Preston; Fine.

Andre; (EFFORT) I tie them tight. () Oh, it is good to see you - (LAUGHS) We have much to talk about, eh? There! Now we go inside.

Preston; Right.

(A COUPLE OF STEPS)

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

Andre; (FADING BACK) In no time I have the water hot for tea - then I cook the food while we drink tea. You make yourself at home.

Preston; Thanks, Andre. () Want some help?

Andre; (BACK) No, no. you sit down. I just put kettle on stove.

(KETTLE TO STOVE)(BACK)

Preston: How's the trapping been this year?

Andre; (BACK) Trapping! Ah, you say that, an' it makes me mad! (COMING IN) Never in all my life do I have such a bad season!

Preston; Is that so?

Andre; All season I work hard - every day I go out in the cold - the wind - the snow - and what do I get? I tell you what I get! Nothing!

Preston; Is that so?

Andre; Other year by this time I have big pile of fur! All kinds of good fur! This year? Pauf! Bah, I am mad when I think of the way I am robbed.

Preston; Robbed!

Andre; That is it! Me, I'm good trapper. I know where to place my traps an' how to bait them. I catch many animal. An' for what? To fatten the belly of the big thief!

Preston; I didn't know that fur thieves were operating around here.

Andre; Is only one thief, Preston! Same one all the time!

Preston; Maybe we can catch him.

Andre; Catch him, you say!' Ha! The thief is a female.

Preston; A female?

Andre; Yes, yes, that I know for a certainty!

Preston; Have you found tracks?

Andre; Tracks! You ask if I find tracks? I find many tracks! Every two-three day I find tracks, I try to follow them - but they lead nowhere but to ground that shows no tracks! The thief is smart!

Preston; Andre, if you've found so many tracks, you must know something about the thief -

Andre; I know this! I know she has one toe missing.

Preston; A - a toe missing?

Andre; Yes! One of the front feet has only three toes - but I tell you, Preston, she is a big wolf...

Preston; Oh! A wolf!

Andre; An' smart! Ah, she is so smart, I think some day maybe she set a trap an' catch me.

Preston; How do you know it's a female?

Andre; Because in the last few month she has young one with her. Their track, they go together. The young one - he is smart like his mother. She teach him every trick. Between them, they kill so much game, there is nothing left to trap.

Preston; (EAGER) Andre - you say the wolf has a young one with her?

Andre; Yes. For last few month.

Preston: Andre, I'm going to help you track down the Three-toed wolf.

Andre; Maybe, with you to help, I could do it. But she is very smart. Me, I have tried to track her, but every time she fool me.

(BREAK)

Anncr; Preston stayed at the trapper's cabin, and each day the two men hunted for the wolf with the missing toe. They found tracks many times, but always lost them when the canny animal traveled over rocks from which the snow had been swept by wind. After two weeks of disheartening effort, Preston and Andre were approaching a pile of massive boulders, when they heard the sound of battle.

(FIGHT. WOLF AND LYNX. BACK)
(SUSTAIN AS-)

Preston; What's that?

Andre; It is animals! They fight!

Preston; We're down wind from them. Come on, Andre. Let's see what's going on.

Andre; (RUNNING) The sound seems to come from those rocks -

KING

Preston: (RUNNING) That's right-

FIGHT NEARER AS RUNNING STEPS SUSTAIN

Anncr; There was a great mass of rocks piled high. As Preston drew near, he saw a gap - too narrow for a man, but wide enough to admit a wolf -

Andre: They are on the other side of the rocks.

Preston: We'll climb over the rocks. Come on!

FIGHT IN, AD LIB AS

Anncr; The two men climbed from rock to rock until they reached the top of the mass. Looking down on the other side, they saw the wolf and a lynx locked in a savage fight to the finish. And in the rock-enclosed area, the lair of the wolf, they saw a young but almost fully grown malamute, a beautifully marked dog of silvery-grey. The husky stood apart from the fighting beasts. He was tense and trembled with eagerness to join the battle, but holding back only because the old wolf had ordered him to do so.

FIGHT UP AND UNDER

When the young dog saw that the wolf's endurance had run out - that the lynx had the upper hand and was ready for the kill - he forgot the orders of his foster-mother and charged! Unmindful of danger, he siezed the lynx by the throat. Surprised by this new attack, the beast released its grip on the wolf and leaped back. In that instant Preston fired.

Kung

SHOT. STOP FIGHT. AD LIB WHIMPERS

Andre: You got the lynx!

Preston: I'm going dow n there.

Andre: The wolf - she may attack - keep your gun ready-

Anncr; The old wolf had been savagely beaten. As Preston and Andre made their way toward her, she sank to the ground and lay motionless. The young dog stood at her side, licking the wounds and whimpering in the soft, heartbroken manner of an adolescent child who had lost a beloved parent.

WHIMPERING

Preston; Andre, you'll have no more trouble from old Three-toes.

Andre; Um. She fought good. She die like brave one! An' that dog! He fight too! Ah, wha t courage for a youngster-

Preston; I wonder if he's hurt. () Here, fellow.

WHIMPERS

Andre; He is afraid-

Preston; No, he's not afraid. He wants to stay beside the old wolf - he can't understand why she doesn't get up - doesn't understand death - () Steady now, boy. I'll not hurt you. I want to be your friend -

Anncr; Preston held out his hand as he moved closer to the young dog.

Kinsy

Preston; You did your best, young fellow - () Easy, boy - I've found you alive - after all!

Anncr: It was the same dog! The son of Silver Boy and Kala. He stood his ground fearlessly as Preston reached out to touch his soft fur-

whimpers

he turned from the dead wolf and his clear eyes met those of the Mountie. Both man and dog liked what they saw in the eyes of the other - the qualities of honesty - loyalty and unfaltering courage...

Preston; (PAGE 26

(WHIMPERS)

Preston; You're marked just like your father -

Andre; (SOFT) He is licking your hand!

Preston; Good fellow. You beauty. I'm going to take you with me.

Andre; That dog - he learns about the wilderness from Three-Toe - the smartest of all beasts. He is well-taught.

Preston; Yes, Andre, and he's going to learn about men - from me.

(AD LIB WHIMPERS)

Preston; We'll be partners, You'll learn to respect good men - to hate evil ones. You'll be the Captain of a team - you learn to pull your weight - and thereby set an example for your team mates. You'll learn self control, so your great strength will be well directed. Youngster, you're already as big as Silver Boy, your father. When you're fully grown, you're going to be the greatest dog in all the Yukon. And I'll call you, Yukon King.

(BARK)

MUSIC: THEME