

Sergeant Preston of the Yukon
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KING'S CAPTURE

By Fran Striker

FILE

Number: 1237

Date: 3-22-58

Preston

King

Hermit old man

Ned heavy

Jeff..... heavy

Jim straight

Dubois trapper

*Work sent to
SK.*

FILE

new promo. King's Capture.

On the trail of gold thieves Sergeant
Preston found himself facing the guns of
men who were determined to kill. For
thrills and action, be sure (ETC)

Number:

Date:

(USUAL OPENING)

Anncr; In a desolate part of the Yukon, some distance north of Dawson, two hard-faced men named Ned Greer and Jeff Radner left their sled and dogteam and walked silently through the darkness toward a small cabin. There were no windows in the cabin, but a streak of light could be seen beneath the door -

Jeff; Looks like the old hermit is still up.

Ned; Yeah. () I hope he's got enough gold to make this job worth while.

Jeff; I figure he's got plenty, Ned. He's had a claim on the creek for the past ten years and he's been panning it every day.

Ned; It's a wonder no one's robbed him before now.

Jeff; Hardly anyone knows about him. No one ever comes this way.

Ned; Where'd you hear about him?

Jeff; In the Dawson assy office. I happened to hear two clerks talkin' about him. I was interested an' did some investigating. I came here an' talked to the hermit to see how things stood.
(CHUCKLE) He doesn't even have a lock on the door.

Ned; Then we can walk right in.

Jeff; That's the plan. (LOWER) Quiet now, we want to
take him by surprise.

Ned; (LOW) Right.

Jeff; (LOW) Your gun ready?

Ned; (LOW) Ready. Let's go, Jeff.

DOOR OPENS FAST

Hermit; (STARTLED) What -

Jeff; (OVERLAP) Steady! We got you covered!

Hermit; You! I remember you!

Jeff; Yeah. We met a couple of weeks ago!

Hermit; You're thieves! You're after my gold!

Jeff; H'ist yer hands!

Hermit; You can't have my gold!

Jeff; I said, h'ist yer hands! Stop reachin' toward
the bunk!

Ned; If you've got a gun beneath that blanket-

Hermit; (SUDDEN) I have!

Jeff; (SHARP) Why you -

TWO CLOSE SHOTS. FALLING BODY AS

Ned; (CRY OUT)

Jeff; I got the old goat!

Ned; (PAIN) My arm! He got me in the arm!

Jeff; Let's have a look at it. I'll help you take off your parka. (EFFORT)

TAKE OFF PARKA AS

Ned; Did -did you kill the hermit?

Jeff; I reckon so. I drilled him in the head! We'll leave him where he is. It'll be a long time before he's found. () There now. Siddown on the edge of the bunk an' roll back y our shirt-sleeve.

Ned; I - I feel - weak - as a kitten -

Jeff; You'll be all right. That's not a bad wound. The bullet went through cleaa without touchin' the bone. (EFFORT) I'll bind it tight with this bandanna an' it'll soon stop bleedin'.

Ned; We- we gotta find the gold-

Jeff; I'll find it. Then we'll clear out.

Ned; Jeff, I - I can't travel far-

Jeff; We'll go to a small tradin' post at Turtle Lake. It's only about five miles from here.

Ned; D'you think it's safe to stop at a tradin' post?

Jeff; Sure.

Ned; There'll be questions - about my wound-

Jeff: Let me do the talkin'. I'll tell the trader a story to explain the wound.

Ned: I - I can't walk five miles -

Jeff; You c'n ride on the sled -

Ned; Those three mangy dogs we got can hardly pull the sled without anyone on board-

Jeff; They'll manage. () There! That bandage'll do. Now sit right there an' take it easy while I find the gold. (FADING) Shouldn't be hard to find -

Annrc; In a cupboard Jeff soon found the hermits hoarded gold packed in small, home-made sacks. And a short time later, the two outlaws were on their way to the Tuttle Lake trading post. They reached their destination late at night and pounded on the door until Jim Thorn, the trader called -

Jim; (MUFFLED) I'm comin' - just a second -

UNLOCK AND OPEN DOOR.

Jim; (NORMAL) Sorry if I kept you waitin'. I w as sound asleep -

Jeff; We had trouble. My partner here, was shot.

Jim: Come in - come in.

STEPS IN, CLOSE DOOR.

Jim; I'll turn up the lantern so we c'n see each other.

Jeff; Sorry to disturb you, but-

Jim; That's all right. What happened?

Jeff; We were on the way to Dawson with gold we panned from the streams. Someone jumped out from behind a rock an' started shootin'. I was ridin' on the sled, so I figure he didn't see that there were two of us. I fired back, and he ran off. But one of his shots hit my partner in the arm.

Jim; The pole-cat prob'ly planned to rob you.

Jeff; I reckon so.

Jim; I've got a medicine kit right here. I'll dress the wound. Take off your parka.

Jeff; I wrapped a cloth around it. That was all I could do.

Jim; I have some fine healin' salve here - and some clean bandage. () Sit down there, Mister.

Ned; I- I'm weak - and...and tired -

Jim; There's a spare bedroom in back. You two are welcome to use it.

Ned; Good -

Jeff; That's mighty fine of you, trader. I - uh- I wonder if you'd mind lockin' our gold in your safe.

Nim; Not at all. Bring it in, then run your sled behind the building. You'll find stakes there to tie the dogs.

Jeff; Fine.

Jim; (FADING) Meanwhile I'll dress this wound as good as any doctor could-

BREAK

SLED AND DOGS, SNEAK IN

Anncr; The following morning found Sergeant Preston traveling toward Dawson. His great dog, Yukon King, ran ahead of the team, leading the way across the snow that covered the frozen surface of Turtle Lake. Preston's sled carried a load of furs that belonged to a trapper named DuBois. DuBois walked at Sergeant Preston's side -

DuBois; It was lucky for me you come to my cabin last night, Sergeant. It is a big help for you to carry the furs on your sled. They would make the heavy load to carry on my back!

Preston; Glad I'm able to give you a lift, DuBois.

DuBois; It is good we have the new trading post on the shore of the lake. Now I do not have to go all the way to Dawson.

Preston; I stopped at the new trading post a week ago. Jim Daniels, the trader, is a good friend of mine. I knew him in Dawson.

DuBois; He is the good man! I- (CRY OUT) Sergeant! Your dog!

ICE CRACKS, BACK

Preston; (CUT IN SHARPLY) Whoa-- w hoa, you huskies!

DOGS STOP, BARK AS:

DuBois; (OVERLAP) King go through hole in ice!

Annor; Running ahead of the team, Sergeant Preston and DuBois saw King come to the surface of a small, circular patch of water.

Preston; I'll get you, boy!

DuBois; Someone cut hole in ice for fishing and make it too big'

Preston; Yes - and a thin layer of ice supported the snow that concealed it. Steady, King-

DuBois; You reach him?

Preston; Yes. I have his collar. (EFFORT) Come on, boy! That's it! Now you're all right.

(WHISPERS)

DuBois; In weather as cold as this, it is bad for the dog to be so wet.

Preston; Yes. Hand me a blanket from the sled. I'll dry off some of the water.

DuBois; Here is one, Sergeant.

Preston; Thanks.

DuBois; Maybe you should wrap King in a blanket-

Preston; (RUBBING) No, it'll be better if he runs. We'll be at the trading post in a few minutes and he'll dry off thoroughly there. () There you are, boy!

BARKS

Preston; Now you'd better get moving. Line 'em up!

AD LIB BARKS

Preston; On, King, on you huskies!

SLED AND DOGS FADING

Annor; In a few minutes Sergeant Preston and Dubois reached the trading post and received a warm welcome from Jim Daniels.

Jim; Put your bundle of furs in that corner, DuBois. I'll appraise 'em later.

DuBois; Very well.

Jim; Well, King -- what happened to you?

WHIMPERING

Preston; He fell through a hole in the ice. Someone had cut a big fishing hole and the thin ice was covered with snow.

Jim; Well - poor fellow! Come over here near the stove and dry off. Would you two like some breakfast?

Preston; No thanks, Jim. I stayed with DuBois last night and we had breakfast before we left his cabin this morning. () Here, King - lie down behind the stove and dry out.

WHIMPERS

Jim; Glad you stopped here, Sergeant. Two men came in last night.

Preston; I noticed their sled and dogs behind the post and their tracks in front of the building.

Jim; Someone tried to rob them on the trail. One of the men was shot in the arm.

Preston; Shot, eh! Were they robbed?

Jim; No. The wounded man's partner shot back, but the gunman got away.

Preston; Where are the men?

Jim; They're both asleep in the back room. The one who was shot lost a lot of blood. He was quite weak. I dressed his wound.

Preston; Does he need medical attention?

Jim; I don't think so. He needs rest, though.

Preston; Were they carrying any gold?

Jim; Yes. Quite a bit. I put it into my safe for them.

Preston; You say this happened last night?

Jim; Yes. They came straight here.

Preston; There was a fresh snowfall yesterday. I can probably back-track these men and may be able to pick up the trail of the gunman.

Dubois; Their tracks are clear in the snow.

Jim; Want me to wake them so you can talk to 'em, Sergeant?

Preston; Did they see the gunman well enough to describe him?

Jim; No. It was too dark.

Preston; Then there's no use waking them. I'll see if I can follow the trail while King's drying out.

Dubois; Maybe you let me go with you, Sergeant? I am good at tracking.

Preston; Thanks, Dubois. I'll be glad to have your help.

Jim; By this time the gunman may be a long way off.

Preston; We'll follow the backtrail to the scene of the shooting. I'll mark the gunman's tracks, then come back for King. Then - even if the tracks are blown over, King will be able to get the scent.

Jim; Good idea.

Preston; Ready, Dubois?

Dubois; I am ready.

(KING WHINES)

Preston; No, King. This time you're not going with me. Stay here, King.

(WHILPERS)

Jim; While you're gone, Dubois, I'll appraise your furs so I can pay you when you return.

Dubois; Good.

Jim; I'll take good care of King, Sergeant.

Preston; I know you will, Jim.

Jim; Good luck to you.

Preston; (FADING) Thanks. Come on, Dubois.

WHISPERS

Preston; Stay, King! I'll see you soon.

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

Annex; The outlaws in the back room knew nothing of the two men who had stopped at the trading post. Jeff awakened about fifteen minutes after Preston and Dubois ~~started~~ left.

Jeff; (MUTTERS) Humph. Later'n I thought. (EFFORT)
Ned- Ned, wake up!

Ned; (WAKING) Wha - what --

Jeff; (EFFORT) Get up. It's hours past daybreak. We've gotta get moving before someone finds the hermit and follows our tracks.

Ned; (MOAN) My arm is stiff-

Jeff; You'll be all right. Good thing it's your left arm. You can still handle a gun. Now get up. I've got big plans.

Ned; Plans?

Jeff; Last night I asked the trader to put our gold in his safe.

Ned; I know that. What about it?

Jeff; He's got a lot of other gold in his safe. Some of his own, and some he's holding for trappers in this area.

Ned; You mean we--

Jeff; (CUT IN) When he opens the safe to give us our's,
I'll hit him from behind. We'll take all the gold
and clear out.

Ned; I reckon we could get away with it--

Jeff; Where's my other boot? (PAUSE, EFFORT) Here -
(PUTS ON BOOT) Come out as soon as possible.
I'll go ahead and see that we're in the clear.

STEPS

DOOR OPENS

Jim; (BACK) Well- good morning! You up already?

DOOR CLOSES

Jeff; Yeah. Guess we'd better hurry along. We've had
a good sleep.

Jim; How about some breakfast?

Jeff; I'll wait for my partner - he'll be out in a
minute. Meantime, I'll load the sled and hitch
the team. () Would you mind giving me the gold
we left in your safe? I'd like to pay you for
the lodging, then put the gold on our sled.

(STEPS AS:)

Jim; You don't owe me anything. I'll open the safe.
(EFFORT) Now let's see -- six - three - (MUMBLES)

(DOOR OPENS BACK)

Jim; Oh, there's your partner now. How's the arm
this morning?

STEPS APPROACHING AS:

Ned; COMING IN) It's better.

Jim; That's good. Now let's see --where was I?
Six - three - (AD LIB MUMBLES)

Annrcr; Concentrating on the dial of the safe, the
trader didn't notice Jeff pick up a length
of firewood and take up a position behind
his back. But King, lying unnoticed behind
the stove watched the outlaw's move and
wondered about it -

Jim; There!

OPEN SAFE DOOR

Jim; It's open. Now I--

Jeff; (EFFORT)

BLOW -- FALLING BODY

KING, SUDDEN ATTACK

Annrcr; As Jeff struck the trader, King charged from
behind the stove--

Ned; (CRY OUT) Jeff--

SHOT

Annrcr;
~~Ned!~~ Ned fired wildly!

Jeff; (CRY OUT, SURPRISE) Get back -

KING WIPES SIARPLY

- Annex; Jeff swung the club instinctively and by chance struck the big dog on the head-
- Jeff; (BREATHLESS) That-- that was close - where'd that dog come from?
- Ned; Behind the stove! I didn't even notice him until he started for you. I tried to shoot him.
- Jeff; Good thing I got him with this piece of firewood.
- Ned; Yeah.
- Jeff; Must be the trader's dog.
- Ned; I reckon so. You think I'd better shoot him?
- Jeff; No. Get a muzzle out of the trader's stock. We'll muzzle the dog and tie him up.
- Ned; Why?
- Jeff; He's big and powerful, and we need another dog in our team. We'll tie him on the sled 'til he's able to work, then hitch him up in our team.
- Ned; Good idea. What about the trader?
- Jeff; He'll be unconscious for a while. We'll have plenty of time to get away with the gold-
- Ned; Where'll we go from here? Back to Dawson.
- Jeff; No! With all this gold, I want to get out of the Yukon as soon as possible. We'll head for the Alaska boundary. Now get a muzzle an' rope so we can take care of this dog!

COMMERCIAL

SLED AND DOGS

Anncr; Sergeant Preston and Dubois had no difficulty following the tracks that had been made the night before. It was a steady, unbroken trail for several miles. Then they reached a place where a sled and dogteam had been halted for some time-

Preston; (AD LIB WHOA'S)

SLED AND DOGS STOP

Dubois; The sled stop here, eh?

Preston; Yes. And it came from that direction. But look, Dubois - there are the tracks of two men going from here to that small cabin.

Dubois; I see them. And they come back from there!

Preston; We'll go to the cabin. (AD LIB GIDDAP'S)

(DOGS AND SLED SUSTAIN AS)

Anncr; It was only a short distance to the cabin.

Preston; (AD LIB WHOA'S)

DOGS AND SLED STOP

Anncr; Preston again halted the dogteam, then rapped on the door.

RAPS

- and called-

RAP ON DOOR

Preston; (CALLS) Anyone here?

Hermit; (MUFFLED, FEEBLE) He - help -

Dubois; I hear someone-

DOOR OPENS QUICKLY

Hermit; H- help me-

FAST STEPS ON FLOOR AS

Dubois; Old man is hurt -

Annex; The hermit, miraculously alive, had managed to drag himself to his bunk.

Preston; Dubois, find some water.

STEPS FADE BACK AS:

Dubois; (FADING BACK) I find some - or melt some snow.

Preston; What happened to you?

Hermit; Tw - two crooks - shot me -

Preston; Let's see how badly you're wounded-

Hermit; Who- who are you?

Preston; Sergeant Preston, Mounted Police.

Hermit; Police-

Preston; Yes.

STEPS IN AS

Dubois; (FADING IN) Here is water - and cloth -

Preston; Thanks, Dubois. Now will you get the medicine kit from my sled?

Dubois; (FADING) Yes - of course-

STEPS FADE

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

Preston; I'll wash away the dried blood, then we can see the wound.

Hermit; Tw o - two crooks came here - - shot me - - robbed me-

Preston; Robbed you of what?

Hermit; Gold- it- it was in the cupboard- over there-

Preston; That open cupboard?

Hermit; Y -yes. Now - now it - it's gone-

Preston; You had a lucky escape.

Hermit; D -do you think- I'll live-

Preston; I'm sure you'll live. The bullet struck the side of your head. There's a bad gash, but it's just a skin wound. () When did this happen?

Hermit; L -last night - - after dark-

Preston; Um.

Hermit; Two men came- held guns- I - I I got my gun - fired at one-

Preston; Did you hit him?

Hermit; I -I don't know- that's all I remember.
When I came to, I lay on the floor- I - I
got to my bunk- then I- I guess I lost
consciousness again.

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE

STEPS IN AS

Dubois; (FADING IN) Here is medicine kit. ()

Preston; Thanks, Dubois.

Dubois; How is wound?

Preston; See for yourself.

Dubois; Um. It is not bad. Sergeant, you think the
men at the trading post shoot this man?

Preston; Yes. And I think they lied to Jim about a
gunman shooting them from ambush.

Hermit; My- my gold-

Preston; We may be able to capture those crooks and
recover your gold.

Hermit; I- I hope so-

Preston; Dubois, I'd like to get back to the post as soon
as possible, but we can't leave this man alone.

Dubois; I will be glad to stay with him.

Preston; I was about to ask you to do that. Will you
prepare some food for him?

Dubois; Of course. I do anything you say.

Preston; Before I go, I'll bandage the wound. I'll
return later.

Dubois; Very well.

Preston; Can you describe the crooks who came here?

Hermit; Y-yes - I can describe them. (FADING) They
were both - heavy set- one had a reddish
beard- (OUT)

SNEAK IN DOGS AND SLED AS

Anncr; By the time the wound was bandaged, Sergeant
Preston had a good description of the gold
thieves. He then left the cabin and returned
to the trading post.

Preston; (AD LIB WHOA'S)

STOP SLED AND DOGS

Anncr; As he brought the dogteam to a halt, Jim
Daniels, wearing a parka opened the door and
shouted-

Jim; (SLIGHTLY BACK) Sergeant! Sergeant Preston!

Preston; Yes, Jim! What's wrong?

Jim; ~~XXXXXX~~ (FADE IN) I've been slugged and robbed
by those men who spent the night here!

STEPS IN, DOOR CLOSE AS:

Preston; Where's King?

Jim; I don't know!

Preston; (REACT) You don't know?

Jim; No! Soon after you left, the two men came out of the bedroom. I opened the safe to get their gold, then something hit me on the head. I think it was that hunk of firewood. I found it on the floor near the safe-

Preston; How do you feel now?

Jim; I'm all right, but all the gold's gone from my safe! King's gone, and so are the two men and their dogteam.

Preston; I noticed the tracks of their sled. But King-

Jim; I think they muzzled him.

Preston; King's never worn a muzzle!

Jim; There were half a dozen muzzles on the floor, as if they had tried the ones from my stock until they got the right size.

Preston; I don't know how two strangers could get a muzzle on King!

Jim; Neither do I!

Preston; Where was King when they attacked you?

Jim; Behind the stove- that's all I remember.

Preston; I'm going to follow their tracks!

Jim; I thought of that, but I know I'd have no hope of overtaking them without a sled and team so I waited for you! I'll go with you!

Preston; I'm leaving right away!

Jim; I'm ready! Got my parka on and a rifle loaded.

DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE FAST

Preston; Sit on the sled. I'll ride the runners.

Jim; (EFFORT) All set!

Preston; (AD LIB FAST GIDDAP'S)

DOGS AND SLED START AND FADE

SNEAK IN DOGS AND SLED SLOW WALK

Anncr; Meanwhile, the crooks had made slow time. In addition to their gear and the stolen gold, Yukon King was carried, tightly tied on the sled, and the load was heavy for only three dogs. Instead of riding on the runners, Jeff had to walk behind the sled, and match his pace to that of Ned, who was still weak from the loss of blood.

Jeff; (AD LIB WHOA'S)

DOGS AND SLED HALT AS:

Anncr; After several hours of slow travel, Jeff halted the team near a cluster of big boulders on the crest of a long hill.

Jeff; (UGLY) It's about time the trader's dog went to work!

Ned; Jeff, I --I can't walk much farther-

Jeff; With that big dog hitched to the team, maybe
we c'n both ride!

Ned; The trader's dog's been conscious for some
time. He's been fightin' to get free.

Jeff; Yeah. I saw him.

THROATY GROWL AD LIB

Jeff; Shut up!

Ned; He's not bein' friendly-

Jeff; I'll handle him! () I'll get those ropes-

Ned; Careful, Jeff!

Jeff; He can't use his teeth with that muzzle. (EFFORT)
There! Now come on!

HARDER GROWLS, AD LIB

Ned; He seems to know you're goin' to put him to
work, an' he don't like it.

Jeff; He'll learn to like it! (EFFORT) Come on, you
ugly cur! Come on, or I'll take a whip to you!

Ned; He's mighty powerful -

Jeff; Gimme a hand. Help me drag him to the towline!

Adlib; (EFFORTS)

Annccr; King braced his legs and refused to move, but
with two men pulling on the length of rope
fastened to his harness, he was dragged to the
front of the sled and tied to the towline.

Jeff; There.' Now you're goin' to work, or I'll use
a whip an' --

Ned; (CUT IN SHARPLY) Jeff! Look!

Jeff; Huh -?

Ned; Down there --at the bottom of the hill! There's
a sled comin' along our trail!

Jeff; Confound the luck!

Ned; And comin' mighty fast! Look at the size of that
dogteam!

Jeff; There's a man ridin' on the sled as well as
the one that's drivin' --

Ned; D'you think they're comin' after us -?

Jeff; I don't know, but we'll take no chances. Get
behind these boulders.

Ned; No use hidin' now. Chances are, they've
already seen us!

Jeff; Come on! Who said anything about hidin'?

FAST STEPS ON SNOW AS:

Jeff; We'll use these rocks for protection in case
we gotta shoot it out.

Annrc; King and the other dogs were left in plain view
but Jeff and Ned exposed only their faces as
they cautiously peered over the tops of the
boulders at the oncoming sled. When Preston and
the trader were about halfw ay up the long
slope Jeff said--

Jeff; Ned! That's the trader ridin' on that sled!

Ned; Sure enough! I wonder who's with him?

Jeff; Can't tell, but whoever he is, he and the trader are comin' after us.

Ned; They followed our trail. I was afraid of that.

Jeff; They'll regret it. Open fire!

Ned; Might be better if we wait 'til they're obser-

Jeff; All right, but get your rifle ready. Get a bead on 'em.

Anncr; King knew it was his master who came up the hill and renewed his struggles to get free.

AD LIB GROWLS AND EFFORTS

Anncr; His legs were no longer tied to the sled and he had the use of his powerful jaws to work on the muzzle. While he worked, he watched the oncoming sled and heard the voices of the outlaws, crouched on the opposite side of the boulders.

Ned; I'm sure they saw us, Jeff.

Jeff; I figure the same way. I'm goin' to try a shot.

SHOT

Ned; Yuh missed!

SHOTS BACK

Ned; That man on the sled is firin' --

Jeff; He's not even comin' close. Take aim at the driver, Ned. We'll both fire when I give the word.

Anncr; Meanwhile King's efforts were rewarded when he finally managed to push the muzzle over the end of his nose-

WILD SNARLS AND BARKS

Anncr; The big dog leaped forward, almost pulling the three other dogs off their feet. Followed by those dogs and dragging the sled, the mighty King raced around the rocks and charged at Jeff and Ned.

WILD SNARLS, ADLIB

ADLIB: (CRIES OF SURPRISE)

Anncr; Though still fastened to the towline, King snapped first at one outlaw, then at the other ...

ADLIB: (CRIES AND SHOUTS)

Anncr; He gave neither man a chance to bring a gun to bear. and kept both outlaws busy while Sergeant Preston and DuBois completed the uphill run -

ADLIB: (CRIES AND YELLS)

Anncr; Trying to dodge a charge, Jeff stumbled over the tangle of dogs and harness-

Jeff; (CRY OUT) Don't -- don't let him get me!

Ned; (SHOUT) He's got my arm- (STRUGGLE) Let go-
le- leggo me --

Anncr; Ned dropped his gun. Jeff, still lying on the ground had lost his rifle, but now he drew a six-gun.

Jeff; (YELL) I'll get him!

SHOT

Jeff; (YELP OF PAIN) My arm!

Anncr; His bullet broke Jeff's arm!

Preston; (FADING IN FAST) That does it! You're both covered!

Ned; (WAILING) Call off this dog!

Preston; Down, King!

KING SUBSIDING AS:

Jim; Yuh thievin' polecats!

Ned; Don't shoot, please don't shoot!

Jeff; Hold yer fire! I give up!

Preston; Both of you stay there on the ground!

Jim; And make just one move so I'll have an excuse to shoot!

Ned; No- no! I give up! I surrender!

Preston; You're under arrest for assault, robbery and attempted murder! Watch 'em, King, while I handcuff them!

WHIMPERS

AD LIB HANDCUFFS AS

Jim; I'll help yoh watch 'em, King! If either one so much as moves a muscle, he'll regret it!

Ned; (WAILS) This was your idea, Jeff! You got me into this! If you hadn't talked me into robbin' the hermit - I wouldn't be in this jam!

Jeff; Ah, shut up.

Ned; Are - are you a Mountie?

Preston; Yes. The name is Sergeant Preston.

Adlib; (REACT ON)

Preston; Where's the stolen gold? Is it on your sled?

Ned; Yes it- it's all there, Sergeant. I - I didn't want to get mixed up in this, but Jeff talked me into it--

Preston; You're lucky the hermit was not killed. You'll go to jail instead of meeting the hangman.

Jeff; If you're Sergeant Preston - that - that dog must be Yukon King!

Preston; That's right. And thanks to him, this case
is closed.

theme