CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

Present

GUNSMOKE

"THE QUEUE"

NO. 3

SUNDAY, JULY 11, 1954

MONDAY, JULY 19, 1954

PRE-CUT 1:30 PM - 2:00 PM PDT
AIR 6:00 PM - 6:30 PM PDT

DIRECTOR: NORMAN MACDONNEL

ASSISTANT: FRANK PARIS

ENGINEERS: BOB CHADWICK
BOB MCKENNEY
BOB SCHRADERMEIER
RALPH WILSON

SOUND: RAY KEMPER
TOM HANLEY

STUDIO: B

MUSIC: REX KOURY

ANNOUNCERS: GEORGE PENNEMAN
GEORGE WALSH

ENG. TT 6:00 PM
ANOUNCER: 4:00 - 5:00 PM

AUTHOR: JOHN MESTON

STUDIO: A

ENG. AMP: 3:30

WILLIAM CONRAD
as
MATT DILLON

CHESTER................Parley Baer
KITTY..................Georgia Ellis
DOC......................Howard McNear
BRADEN..................Larry Dobkin
CHEN......................Edgar Barrier
GREEN.....................John Dehner
RABB.....................Paul DuBov
AD LIBS..................Ray Kemper

JP
CHESTERFIELD Presents "GUNSMOKE"

MONDAY, JULY 19, 1954 6:00 - 6:30 PM PDT

1 SOUND: HORSE FADES ON TO FULL MIKE...ON CUE: RECORDED SHOT
2 MUSIC: HOLD UNDER - RECORDED - CUT 1 (6 SECONDS) DISC I
3 FENNEMAN: "GUNSMOKE" brought to you by Chesterfield - America's most popular two-way cigarette. What a pair!
4 Chesterfield king-size at the new low price.
5 Chesterfield regular.
6 MUSIC: FIGURE AND UNDER - RECORDED - CUT 2 (4½ SECONDS) DISC I
7 WAISH: Around Dodge City and in the territory on West -- there's just one way to handle the killers and the spoilers -- and that's with a U.S. Marshal and the smell of -- "GUNSMOKE"!
8 MUSIC: THEME HITS: FULL BROAD SWEEP AND UNDER - RECORDED -
9 CUT 3 (18½ SECS.) DISC I
10 WAISH: "GUNSMOKE", starring William Conrad. The transcribed story of the violence that moved West with young America -- and the story of a man who moved with it.
11 (MUSIC: OUT)
12 MATT: I'm that man...Matt Dillon...United States Marshal -- the first man they look for and the last they want to meet. It's a chancey job -- and it makes a man watchful...and a little lonely.
13 MUSIC: MAIN TITLE - RECORDED - CUT 5 (22 SECONDS)

JP
SOUND: OPEN DOOR...FS ENTER

CHESTER: (OFF) Mr. Dillon...

MATT: Shut the door, Chester. It's flytime.

CHESTER: Yes sir, I know...but I think you'd better...

MATT: Shut the door.

SOUND: SHUT DOOR

CHESTER: Mr. Dillon...

MATT: All right, Chester. Now, what're you so riled up about?

CHESTER: Pies Braden and Howard Rabb, sirs.

MATT: Braden and Rabb? It's too hot for those two to be causing any trouble, isn't it?

CHESTER: Oh, it sure is hot, sirs. but that don't bother them. They get a chance to bully somebody they'd do it in the middle of a blizzard.

MATT: We were talking about heat, not cold, Chester.

CHESTER: Yes, sir.

MATT: 'But don't let that stop you --

OH,

CHESTER: No sir.

MATT: Why don't you start right from the beginning.

Yessir. MATT: Good.

CHESTER: Well, sir, there's a little Chinese fella, with a pigtail and all -- a real Chinaman -- he just come into Dodge on a freighter's wagon, and right now Braden and Rabb, they've got him pushed up against the wall out there.

MATT: What for? What're they doing to him?

CHESTER: Oh, they're not hurting him, but they're kinda devilling him and poking fun at him...and I don't think they oughta. I told them to leave him alone. But Mr. Dillon, I sure wish you'd go tell them.
MATT: (GETS UP) All right, Chester. I'll tell them.

SOUND: MATT WALKS TO DOOR...OPEN...EXIT...CLOSE...FS ALONG

BOARIWALK:

I declare,

CHESTER: If there's anything I hate, it's a bully. I guess

MATT: Maybe they're just curious about him, Chester. He's the first Chinaman ever known of in Dodge.

CHESTER: Wait'll you hear them, sir. There they are...I don't think he understands a word they're saying. He's just backed up there staring at them and holding tight to that little box he's got.

MATT: Maybe that's what they want.

CHESTER: That little box? There couldn't be much in it. Probably just his medicine or something.

MATT: He's not an Indian, Chester.

CHESTER: No sir, but maybe them Chinese fellas have medicine, too.

See how he's hanging onto it...

BRADEN: (FADES ON) He don't talk very good, does he, Rabb?

RABB: (FADES ON) Somebody must've split his tongue.

BRADEN: Naw...Chinee boys always sound like that. Now, look, fella, just gonna ask you once more -- what're you doing in Dodge?

CHIN: Me come catchee job. Me all time workee hard.

RABB: A job, eh? Well, you're the first Chinaman I ever seen around here—and I sure hope you ain't brought your family with you.

CHIN: No family. One man, one boy -- all same me. No family.

RABB: Well, that's one good thing.

MATT: Why shouldn't the man have a family, Rabb?
RABB: (TURNS) Oh -- hello, Marshal.

MATT: Why shouldn't he have a family?

RABB: Well...you want a lot of Chinamen running around loose here?

CHEN: No got family. Got cousin...one cousin...San Francisco...him velly good Chinaman.

MATT: What's your name, fella?

CHEN: Chen Lan Wong. Me good boy. Catch-um place Dodge City.

All time workee hard.

BRADEN: Well, you go all time workee-hard in San Francisco. We don't need no Chinamen here.

MATT: Chen -- I'm U.S. Marshal, and you're welcome in Dodge. You can stay here as long as you like.

RABB: What're you mixing in this for, Marshal? They aint no law says we got to have China boys around here.

BRADEN: You got no right protecting him. He's just a dirty alien.

MATT: Maybe--But except for the Indians, we're all foreigners here, Braden. Chen, I told you you're welcome, and you are. And if either of these men bother you again, come tell me.

CHEN: No fightee. Velly bad, men fightee.

RABB: Whoever heard of the law standing up for a Chinaman...

MATT: I don't care if he's an Eskimo, Rabb -- you leave him alone.

BRADEN: Look at that box -- it's probably full of money he stole somewheres.

JC
GUNSMOKE -4-

1 CHEN: No money. Chen velly good boy. No steal um money.
2 BRADEN: Agh...who's going to believe you --
3 MATT: Get out of here, you two. Go on...move.
4 SOUND: ON CUE THEY WALK OFF...
5 BRADEN: (FADES) We'll see about this later.
6 RABB: (FADES) I never heard of nothing like it...the law protecting foreigners.
7 CHEN: Me velly sad, Marshal. Chen no likee bring trouble.
8 MATT: I'll worry about the trouble, Chen. Tell me, what kind of work do you do?
9 CHEN: Me catch-um place. Velly good cook.
10 CHESTER: A cook, huh? What kinda cooking you do, Chen?
11 CHEN: All kind. Chinese cook...American cook. All kind.
12 CHESTER: Say, now, I never ate no Chinese food. What's it like?
13 CHEN: Velly good...you see when I catch-um job.
14 CHESTER: You know what, Mr. Dillon? We oughta take him over to the Dodge House.
15 MATT: Why?
16 CHESTER: Well, sir, Mr. Green fired the cook he had there yesterday.
17 Might be he ain't found another one yet.
18 MATT: All right, Chester. You take him. I've got work to do some back at the office.
19 CHESTER: Okay, sir. You come along with me, Chen.
20 CHEN: Velly good. Me come.
21 MATT: And remember what I said about Rabb and Braden, Chen. You come tell me if they give you any trouble.
22 MUSIC: FIRST ACT CURTAIN
(FIRST COMMERCIAL) (TAPE)

6:03

1 GIRL: What a pair!

2 WALSH: What a buy!

3 FINNEMAN: They're talking about Chesterfield king-size, at the new low price.

4 SOUND: CASH REGISTER

5 And Chesterfield regular, America's most popular two-way cigarette. Maybe you've noticed in recent weeks how many king-size smokers are changing to Chesterfield. In sizing up the king-size situation, it's a fact that today you get more value from king-size Chesterfield than any other king-size cigarette.

6 GIRL: What a buy!

7 FINNEMAN: Chesterfield gives you highest quality ..., low nicotine.

8 WALSH: You get the taste you want, the mildness you want - a really refreshing smoke every time.

9 FINNEMAN: Chesterfield king-size is the one and only premium quality king-size cigarette. Buy a carton at the new low price.

10 SOUND: CASH REGISTER

11 Chesterfield king-size ..., Chesterfield regular.

12 They satisfy millions. They're best for you. (6:56)

13 MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING
Mr. Green at the Dodge House took a chance and hired Chen Wong that day. It turned out he wasn't lying about being a good cook -- he was the best we'd ever had in Dodge. And neither was he lying about working hard. Mr. Green let him sleep in a storeroom off the kitchen, and there he stayed -- out of sight, and, for awhile, out of trouble.

There was some talk about "the heathen Chinee and how we didn't need any of them in Dodge, but nobody did anything about it, and I was hoping everything was gonna be all right -- until one day when I happened to go up to Doc Adams' office just to kill a little time.

SOUND: FS...OPEN DOOR...

DOC: (OFF) Hello, Matt. Come in...come in.

SOUND: FS ENTER...CLOSE DOOR

MATT: How are you, Doc.

DOC: I'll be right with you...soon's I finish with Chen Wong here.

MATT: Oh...what's the matter with Chen?

DOC: There...lying right there. That's what was the matter with him.

MATT: Lost a tooth, huh. Well, Chen, you'd been better off doing the job yourself. Doc's as likely to pull a good one as a bad one.

DOC: Forgiveness isn't one of your greatest virtues, is it, Matt?

MATT: You know, /I lost a perfectly good tooth that day, Doc. And you still charged me for it.

JC
And:

1  DOC: Why not? I took the bad one out, too, didn't I?
2  MATT: Yeah..finally...once you got sobered up.
3  DOC: Sobered up? I'd been 48 hours without sleep...I'd
4  MATT: 
5  DOC: delivered two babies, thirty miles apart...and in the dead
6  MATT: of winter. -- I should've let your jaw go on aching,
7  DOC: Matt,--I might've taught you a lesson.
8  MATT: What kind of lesson, Doc?
9  DOC: Humility.
10  MATT: I always figured I was a pretty humble man.
11  DOC: You! You're about as humble as a bronco Apache. (BIZ)
12  MATT: There you are, Chen. -- I'm through. But you'd better let
13  MATT: me take a look at it in a day or two.
14  CHEN: Thank you, Doctor. I'll come back. How much do I owe
15  MATT: you?
16  DOC: Five dollars.
17  MATT: May I pay you next time? You see, I won't get my salary
18  MATT: from Mr. Green until Saturday...and I have no money
19  MATT: except for that.
20  DOC: Sure...any time, Chen. Anytime.
21  MATT: Well, I'll be...
22  DOC: What're you staring at, Matt?
23  MATT: Chen.
24  DOC: Well--what's the matter with him?
25  MATT: Chen, the first time I saw you you were being a very
26  MATT: good Chinee boy, all time workee hard, catch-um job,
27  MATT: that kind of thing.
28  CHEN: Isn't that how a Chinese is
29  CHEN: supposed to talk, Marshall?
MATT: I thought it was... till just now.

CHEN: Most of my countrymen do talk like that, Marshal. English is a very difficult language for us.

MATT: But what about you?

CHEN: I was more fortunate than most. When I first came to America I worked for a man who was very kind—he taught me and made me study and practice several hours every day.

MATT: I see. But why were you talking the other way when I first saw you?

DOC: Chen's on his way to China, Matt. He's going home as soon's he can save up enough money for his passage.

MATT: /I wish you luck, Chen.

CHEN: Thank you, Marshal. (GETS UP) I must get back to work now. Goodday, gentlemen.

DOC: So long, Chen.

MATT: Goodbye. So long.

SOUND: CHEN WALKS TO DOOR... OPENS... EXITS... CLOSE DOOR

DOC: Nice fella...

MATT: Yeah. He is.

DOC: You know /I believe him about being broke, too.

MATT: Why shouldn't you?—Dee!

DOC: Haven't you heard?

MATT: Heard what?
DOC: Why, Ples Braden and Howard Rabb, they've been saying Chen's got lots of money. They say he keeps it hid in that little box of his.

MATT: No. I hadn't heard that, Doc.

DOC: Well, I don't believe a word of it. I think he's broke just like he says. He is.

MATT: It doesn't matter much.

DOC: What do you mean?

MATT: With that kind of talk going around he's in trouble.

There're men besides Braden and Rabb who'd murder Chen for his money and not even think it was a crime.

DOC: Yes, I suppose you're right, Matt.

MATT: I'd better go talk to Chen, Doc. I'll see you later.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER:

MATT: I had a talk with Chen and tried to get him to put his box in the bank and then let everybody know he'd done so -- but he said he wanted the box near him and that he'd keep it hidden in his room. I couldn't argue him out of it, and I knew there'd be trouble. And sure enough, a couple of days later it happened...though not the way I'd expected. It was noon, and Chester and I were headed for the Dodge House to have dinner.

SOUND: PS UNDER

CHESTER: Mr. Dillon, you know what old Testers has went and done?

MATT: No. What, Chester?

CHESTER: Why, he's started charging thirty cents for haircuts.

MATT: Can't something be done about it? That?

CHESTER: Well, I can think of one thing, Chester...
CHESTER: What's that, sir?

MATT: Let your hair grow.

JOHN: Hello, Marshal... MATT: Oh, hello John. CHESTER: Let my hair look like a buffalo hunter?

MATT: Oh, I don't know---Bill Hickock's no buffalo hunter---He---looks fine with long hair.

CHESTER: By golly, that's right, sir. I plumb forgot about Mr. Hickock.

MATT: He saves his money for gambling. You might try it, Chester.

CHESTER: I never went nothing gambling. Say, the restaurant looks mighty deserted, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Maybe it's closed today. Let's find out.

SOUND: OPEN DOOR... FS ENTER...

CHESTER: There's Mr. Green, sir.

MATT: (UP) Green -- you closed today?

GREEN: (FADES ON) Hello, Marshal... Chester.

CHESTER: Hello, Mr. Green.

GREEN: I'm closed, Marshal. I got no cook.

MATT: What...

GREEN: Chen. He won't cook today. I don't know what's the matter with him. He won't even talk.

MATT: Well... where is he?

GREEN: Setting in his room back there, on the floor. Just setting there staring at his hands.

MATT: Maybe he's sick.

GREEN: Isn't Nav, he ain't sick. But there's something wrong with him. Maybe you can find out what it is, Marshal. He might talk to you.

JC
MATT: Okay. I'll try. You'd better wait here, Chester.

CHESTER: Alright.

SOUND: PS

GREEN: (FADES) It's the storeroom, right off the kitchen, Marshal. The door's open.

MATT: Okay. I'll find it, thanks.

SOUND: Matt crosses to kitchen...through it to storeroom and stops.

MATT: Hello, Chen.

CHEN: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Hello, Marshal.

MATT: Can I come in -- I'd like to talk to you.

CHEN: Come in.

SOUND: Matt enters room.

MATT: What's the matter, Chen. Are you sick?

CHEN: No.

MATT: Tell me something, Chen...

CHEN: What, Marshall?

MATT: Do you consider me a friend?

CHEN: I believe you are.

MATT: Good. Then maybe you'll let me help you.

CHEN: In what way?

MATT: Well. I don't know. You'd have to tell me what's wrong first.

CHEN: It would be difficult for you to understand, Marshal.

MATT: Maybe. Tell me anyway.

CHEN: I am Chinese, Marshal. I have lived many years in America, but I am still Chinese.

MATT: Go on...

JC
Years ago my country was overrun by a tribe of Tartars called the Manchus. As they took each city they required the inhabitants to shave around their heads, leaving only a long strand of hair to be braided into a queue. It was a sign of subjugation. But that has been forgotten, and now the queue, or pigtail, as you call it, is of great importance to us.

Wait a minute, Chen. I just noticed -- where's yours?

To lose the queue is a great disgrace to us, Marshal.

Yeah...I've heard that. Who did it, Chen?

Two men. The same two.

Braden and Rabb?

They came here last night. They wanted my treasure box.

And you wouldn't tell them where it is, so they cut off your pigtail, is that it?

They took it away with them, Marshal. That makes my disgrace even worse.

Chen, I think maybe I understand how you feel about this. Will it help any if I get it back for you?

I'm a peaceful man, Marshal. But if I don't get it back, I must kill those two.

No...no, don't you go killing anybody. Let me handle this.

I'm very sorry, Marshal, for all the trouble.

You wait here, Chen. I'll see what I can do.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: CHESTER'S FS FADE ON

JC
MATT: Did you find them, Chester?

Yessir,

CHESTER: (FADES ON) They're in there, Mr. Dillon. Standing at the bar.

MATT: Good.

SOUND: FS AS THEY WALK TO SALOON

CHESTER: The place is about empty except for Braden and Rabb.

MATT: Are they drunk, Chester?

CHESTER: I don't know, sirs. I didn't talk to them.

SOUND: SWINGING DOORS AS THEY ENTER SALOON

CHESTER: There they are, sirs.

MATT: Yeah.

SOUND: FS TO BAR

RABB: Well, if it ain't Marshal Dillon.

Braden: Going to buy us a drink, Marshal?

MATT: I thought I told you men to stay away from Chen Wong. Well

BRADEN: Chen Wong? Now what's he yelling about?

MATT: His pigtail. He wants it back.

RABB: I don't know what you're talking about, Marshal, but we aint seen Chen since that day he first come here.

MATT: You went to his room last night, didn't you, and cut off his pigtail when he wouldn't tell you where his treasure box was...

BRADEN: No, we didn't. I don't even know where his room is.

RABB: He's lying to you, Marshal. All them heathen foreigners is liars.

MATT: I want that pigtail, Rabb. Where is it?

RABB: I don't know nothing about it, I tell you. What're you standing up for him for? He aint even a citizen.

MATT: I don't care what he is. But I'm standing up for him.

BRADEN: It wasn't us. Honest, Marshal. We didn't do it.
KITTY: I mean as a soldier.

MATT: That's an idea -- lady soldiers.

KITTY: What's wrong with it? I'll bet we'd do just as good as men.

MATT: That could be. Who knows -- maybe the army'll take women in it someday.

KITTY: There are darned few jobs women couldn't do. Anywhere.

MATT: Now, Kitty, you'll be wanting to vote next.

KITTY: Why not? Why shouldn't women vote?

MATT: I don't know. But they never have.

KITTY: You'll have to think of a better reason than that, Matt.

MATT: I probably will... when the time comes.

KITTY: It won't do you any good -- you'll see.

SOUND: (FADES ON) Marshal Dillon... Marshal.

RABB: (FADES ON) Marshal Dillon. Rabb.

MATT: Hello, Rabb.

RABB: Evening, miss.--(PAUSE)--Can't you say hello?

MATT: What's on your mind, Rabb?

RABB: That Chinaman, that's what. He's haunting us, me and Braden. And if he don't stop it I'm going to put a bullet in him.

MATT: What do you mean, he's haunting you?

RABB: Why, all afternoon he's been following us, wherever we go.

MATT: He just stands around, staring at us. It drives a man crazy after awhile. I'm warning you, Marshal, I'm going to shoot him.

KITTY: Good. Then I can come to your hanging.

RABB: What's the matter with her, anyway? (MATT GETS UP)

MATT: Rabb, I told you before to give Chen back his pigtail.

He won't bother you, if you do.
1 RABB: You still believe him, don't you, Marshal?
2 MATT: I believe him.
3 RABB: It's a fine thing when a U.S. Marshal takes the word of
4 a stinking, dirty little yellow...
5 MATT: Shut up and get out of here, Rabb. Go on...
6 RABB: All right. I'm going
7 SOUND: HE WALKS OFF
8 KITTY: Matt, you'd better do something about that. They'll kill
9 him, sure.
10 MATT: Unless he kills them first, Kitty. But I'll go tell
11 Chester to keep an eye on them. (GETS UP) I'll see you
12 later.
13 KITTY: Sure.
14 MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
SECOND COMMERCIAL) (TAPE)  

1 WALK: We will return for the last act of "GUNSMOKE" in just  
2 a moment.  

20:12  
3 FENNEMAN: What a pair! What a buy! Chesterfield king-size at  
4 the new low price ... And Chesterfield regular. And  
5 what a pair these Chesterfield smokers are! She's a  
6 great name in amateur tennis - famed for her all round  
7 hard-hitting game.  

8 SOUND: WHIFF OF RACKET - FOLLOWED BY APPLAUDING CROWD.  

9 FENNEMAN: He's the famous home-run hitter for the Chicago Cubs.  

10 SOUND: CRACK OF BAT - ROAR OF CROWD.  

11 FENNEMAN: He's Ralph Kiner ... She's Mrs. Ralph Kiner, known to  
12 tennis fans as Nancy Chaffee. Nancy - why do you smoke  
13 Chesterfields? I'll tell you why...  

14 CHAFFEE: (TAPE) Because Chesterfields taste the best -_that's why.  
15 they're so  
16 It's a delightful smoke - mild and refreshing.  
17 Personally, I prefer the regular size.  

18 FENNEMAN: How about you, Ralph?  

19 KINER: (TAPE) I go along with that. Chesterfields have really got  
20 It's a cigarette. what it takes./ Great smoke  

21 FENNEMAN: What a pair! What a buy! Chesterfield king-size .....  
22 Chesterfield regular. Buy a carton of Chesterfield  
23 king-size at the new low price. And remember, either  
24 way - they satisfy millions .... They're best for you.  
25 (APPROX. 1:10)  

25 MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING
1 SOUNDS: F.S. ON STREET UNDER:

2 Chester: /I'm sure sorry, Mr. Dillon.

3 Matt: Where'd you lose them, Chester?

4 Chester: Well, sir, they was in the Alafraganza having a drink
and I was watching them like you told me, and then a
fella come up to me and started talking and next time
I looked they was gone -- all three of them. So I
come after you.

9 Matt: Well, we'll find them.

10 Chester: Yes sir ... I hope so. Chen was carrying his little
box, Mr. Dillon .... right under his arm/ Look, over
there -- what's everybody crowding up that alley for?

13 Matt: Let's go see.

14 SOUNDS: THEY CROSS TO ALLEY

15 Biz: SMALL CROWD FADES ON ... "IT'S MARSHAL DILLON ... HEY,
MARSHAL, THERE'S A DEAD MAN LAYING IN THE ALLEY THERE
..." ETC.
CHESTER: (UP) All right, let the Marshal through here. Stand back, everybody... stand back.

SOUND: THEY MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH TO BODY

CHESTER: Mr. Dillon -- it's Chen.

MATT: Yeah. (BENDS OVER BODY) He's been strangled, Chester.

CHESTER: Strangled?

MATT: With his pigtail. They gave it back to him, all right.

CHESTER: Say, look there, sir. (PICKS IT UP) It's a knife... it's got blood all over it, too. (HANDS IT TO HIM)

Yeah, give it to me...

MATT: (TAKES IT) It's a butcher knife. Chen must've cut one of them... maybe both.

CHESTER: That'll make it easier to track them, sir.

MATT: Yeah. (UP) Now all you men stay here. I don't want anybody following us./ Come on, Chester.

SOUND: FS DOWN ALLEY

MATT: Easy now... they might be waiting for us.

CHESTER: Yes sir.

SOUND: FS SLOW DOWN

CHESTER: There's something lying over there by that rain barrel,

MATT: What...

CHESTER: It's a man, sir.

SOUND: FS OVER TO IT

MATT: (BENDS DOWN) It's Howard Rabb, Chester. Looks like Chen cut him up pretty bad.

CHESTER: Is he dead?

MATT: Yeah. Well, (GETS UP) He's dead. / Now let's find Braden.

SOUND: OFF SHOT... RICOCHET

MATT: Get / Down, Chester.

SOUND: THEY DROP TO GROUND

BRADEN: (OFF) Go on back, Marshal... you ain't going to take me.

CB
CHESTER: He's out by that shed there, Mr. Dillon. Now look.

MATT: You stay here, Chester, And keep down. I'm going to crawl up to where I can see him.

CHESTER: I'll yell at him a little to keep his attention, sir.

MATT: Okay.

SOUND: MATT CRAWLS OFF...EXCEPT THAT HE'S ON

CHESTER: (UP...FADES) You ain't got a chance, Braden.

SOUND: BRADEN GETS OFF ANOTHER ONE

BRADEN: (FADES ON AS MATT CRAWLS CLOSER) Go on back, I tell you.

CHESTER: That's mighty poor shooting, Braden. You must be awful scared. Did Chen get his knife into you, too?

BRADEN: Stand up, Chester. I'll be happy to kill you.

MATT: Drop you gun, Braden.

BRADEN: No...

SOUND: BRADEN FIRES A WILD ONE...MATT TWO HOMERS...BRADEN WRITHES AROUND IN THE GRASS AND CROAKS AS MATT STANDS UP AND WALKS OVER TO HIM

MATT: (UP) Okay, Chester.

SOUND: CHESTER RUNS UP

CHESTER: (FADES ON) Did you kill him, sir?

MATT: I killed him.

CHESTER: Well/ I guess you had to, sir.

MATT: There's Chen's treasure box, Chester. Pick it up, will you?

SOUND: CHESTER MOVES AND GETS IT

CHESTER: (HANDS IT OVER) Here it is, sir. I guess that's what they killed him for. It must be full of money, after all.

MATT: (TAKES IT) Let's take a look.

SOUND: OPENS BOX...RUSTLE OF PAPER
1 CHESTER: Yes sir, by golly, it is money.
2 MATT: (COUNTS BILLS OUT) This much is money, Chester. Four dollars.
   Four doll...
4 CHESTER: /Is that all?
   Yeah
5 MATT: /That's all.
6 CHESTER: What's that other paper?
7 MATT: Strike a match, Chester, and hold it over here.
8 SOUND: CHESTER DIGS OUT MATCH...STRIKES IT...MATT UNFOLDS PAPER
9 CHESTER: Looks like kind of a document, don't it? What's it say, sir?
10 MATT: I can't see it very well, Chester—But it's something about how Chen Len Wong was of invaluable service...
12 Intelligenc...General McClellan's Army of the Potomac...
14 Peninsular Campaign...March 1862/ In recognition... Here.
16 something..something. Chen Len Wong is hereby granted full citizenship of the United States. Signed: Ulysses Grant, President.
18 CHESTER: Well, I'll be doggoned.
19 MATT: It looks like Chen wasn't exactly a foreigner after all, doesn't it?
21 CHESTER: Poor little fella.
22 MATT: Chester...
23 CHESTER: Yes sir.
24 MATT: I'm going to take this letter out to Colonel Mast at Ft. Dodge. I've an idea he might want to give Chen Wong a Military burial.
27 CHESTER: Oh, that'd be fine, sir.
28 MATT: And while I'm gone you can drag these other two off and throw them in a hole on Boot Hill.
30 MUSIC: CURTAIN
1 FENNEMAN: Here is our star, William Conrad ....
2 CONRAD: Whether you like a long cigarette - or a regular size
3 smoke ... it's my opinion your best bet is Chesterfield
4 regular or king. You can't beat 'em for a good taste..
5 for a mild smoke. Try Chesterfields.
6 MUSIC: THEME - RECORDED - CUT 6 (17 SECONDS) DISC I
GUNSMOKE -E-
7-19-54

WALSH: "GUNSMOKE", transcribed under the direction of Norman MacDonnell, stars William Conrad as Matt Dillon, U.S. Marshal. Tonight's story was specially written for "GUNSMOKE", by John Meston, with music composed and conducted by Rex Koury. Featured in the cast were: Edgar Barrier, Lawrence Dobkin, Paul DuBov and John Dehner.

MUSIC: (SNEAK CUT 7 DISC I)
Parley Baer is Chester, Howard McNear is Doc and Georgia Ellis is Kitty. Join us again next week, as Matt Dillon, U.S. Marshal fights to bring law and order out of the wild violence of the West in "GUNSMOKE".

MUSIC: TO CONCLUSION CUT 7 DISC I (7 SECONDS CLEAR)
Filter tip smokers...this is it. L & M Filters...at last, a filter tip cigarette with much more flavor — much less nicotine. L & M's miracle tip contains alpha cellulose for effective filtration. It's the filter that counts — and L & M has the best. Yes, this it it. As David Wayne puts it...L & M Filters are just what the doctor ordered. Buy L & M Filters...the light and mild smoke."

Next week, at this same time, Chesterfield will bring you another story of the Western Frontier on... "GUNSMOKE"! This is the CBS...RADIO NETWORK. (29:30)