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<th>Date</th>
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<td>SUNDAY, JULY 18, 1954</td>
<td>1:30 PM - 2:00 PM PDT</td>
<td>PRE-CUT</td>
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<td>MONDAY, JULY 26, 1954</td>
<td>6:00 PM - 6:30 PM PDT</td>
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**CHESFERFIELD CIGARETTES AS BROADCAST**

**Present**

**GUNSMOKE**

"MATT FOR MURDER"

**NO. 4**

SUNDAY - JULY 18, 1954

**DIRECTOR:** NORMAN MACDONNEL

**ASSISTANT:** FRANK PARIS

**ENGINEERS:** BOB CHADWICK

- DOC BENNETT
- BOB SCHRADERMAYER
- RALPH WILSON

**SOUND:** GENE TWOMBLEY

- TOM HANLEY

**STUDIO:** B

**MUSIC:** REX KOURY

**ANNOUNCERS:** GEORGE FENNEMAN

- GEORGE WALSH

**AUTHOR:** JOHN MESTON

**WILLIAM CONRAD**

as

**MATT DILLON**

CHESTER.....................Parley Baer

KITTY.......................Georgia Ellis

DOC.........................Howard McNear

SAMPLES....................Vic Perrin

HUGGINS.....................James Nusser

BILL.........................John Dehner

JP
CHESTERFIELD

Presents
"GUNSMOKE"

MONDAY, JULY 26, 1954 6:00 - 6:30 PM PDST

1. SOUND: HORSE FADES ON TO FULL MIKE...ON CUE: RECORDED SHOT

2. MUSIC: HOLD UNDER - RECORDED - CUT I (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. WALSH: 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 - CUT 3 (18 SEC.) DISC I


10. (MUSIC: OUT)

11. 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.

12. MUSIC: MAIN TITLE - RECORDED - CUT 5 (18 SECONDS)
"MATT FOR MURDER"

MATT: It was a hard two-day ride back from Ft. Wallace where I'd gone on government business, and I was pretty saddle-weary when I reached Dodge late the second night, so I went straight to bed without seeing anybody. I'd been gone a couple of weeks, but I'd wired Chester a few days before when to expect me back, and he wasn't surprised when I walked into the office next morning.

CHESTER: I figured you'd rode in last night sometime, Mr. Dillon, but I didn't want to bother you.

MATT: Bother me? Was there trouble last night, Chester?

CHESTER: No sir. But everybody was sorta expecting you.

MATT: Oh! The word some days ago just when you'd be back.

MATT: It'd been better if you'd let them guess, Chester.

CHESTER: Why, sir? What difference it make...

MATT: Well, let's say if somebody wanted to hold up the bank, yesterday would've been a better day to do it than today.

CHESTER: Oh, I'm glad nothing like that happened yesterday, Mr. Dillon. I'd of had a terrible time...all alone here.

MATT: That's what I mean, Chester.

CHESTER: By golly, you're right, sir--I shoulda thought of that was.

MATT: Where were you yesterday anyway -- I mean, where'd you ride from?

CHESTER: Pawnee Creek. I camped at Rocky Bend.

MATT: Rocky Bend's a good camp, sir. I remember it. (CROSSES TO WINDOW) Oh, I meant to tell you, Mr. Dillon, they hung up a new sign at the Texas Trail across the street and there. Come over here to the window you can see it.
MATT: I'll look at it later, Chester. I'd like to go through my mail, now.

SOUND: BIZ WITH MAIL

CHESTER: Yes, sir. (PAUSE) Now who's this?

MATT: What?

CHESTER: About four men just pulled up in a wagon, sir. Right out there. Hey, they're front. They're getting down and heading this way. I don't believe I know any of them.

MATT: Let them in, anyway, Chester.

CHESTER: Yes, sir.

SOUND: CHESTER MOVES TO DOOR...OPENS IT

CHESTER: Come in, gentlemen, come in.

SAMPLES: (OFF) Where's Marshal Dillon?

CHESTER: (OFF) He's sitting right there at his desk, mister.

SAMPLES: (FS ENTER) (FADES ON) Marshal...I'm Red Samples.

MATT: Hello.

SAMPLES: These other men here work for me. Except him (POINTS) --

Huggins come up here.

SOUND: FS CROSS TO DESK

SAMPLES: This here's Jim Huggins, Marshal.

MATT: Huggins...


SAMPLES: There's another man laying in the back of the wagon out there, Marshal. He's been shot.

CHESTER: (OFF) Did you say shot?

SAMPLES: That's what I said.

CHESTER: Then I better run upstairs and get Doc Adams. (TAKES OFF)

(FADES) I'll be back, Mr. Dillon.
1 SAMPLES: Doc Adams ain't going to do him any good.
2 MATT: No?
3 SAMPLES: That man's dead, Marshal. He's been dead since yesterday morning.
4 MATT: Who is he?
5 SAMPLES: Lou Price.
6 MATT: Lou Price --
8 SAMPLES: That's right. Same man you run out of town about a month ago. You was pretty mad at him, the way I heard it.
10 MATT: Yeah...I was. He tried to put a knife into me.
11 SAMPLES: Nobody saw him try.
12 MATT: How do you know that, Samples?
13 SAMPLES: He told me. Lou Price was a sort of partner of mine, Marshal.
15 MATT: Oh...
16 SAMPLES: I'm buying up cattle, Marshal -- all over Kansas...I'm buying lots of them. Going to have me a big ranch when I'm through. Up on Pawnee Creek.
19 MATT: That's fine...
20 SAMPLES: You was camped on Pawnee Creek night before last, wasn't you, Marshal?
22 MATT: I was.
23 SAMPLES: At Rocky Bend.
24 MATT: That's right.
25 SAMPLES: Hear that, men?
26 CAST: ASSENT
27 SAMPLES: Only reason I asked, Marshal, was that Jim Huggins happened to see you there.

JF
GUNSMOKE

1MATT: Yeah... I expect you would, Samples. Your men look like professional gunmen. Except for Huggins there.

3SAMPLES: I never saw Huggins till he run into us yesterday.

4HUG: That's true— I was just drifting through the country.

5 I don't bear you no grudge, Marshal -- I'm only trying

6 to do what's right.

7MATT: Sure... sure, you are.

8SAMPLES: Alright. Let's get going, mister. The sooner I get this to the Governor, the sooner we'll see justice done. Remember

9 what I said, Marshal -- don't you try to run.

11MUSIC: FIRST ACT CURTAIN
FIRST COMMERCIAL (TAPE) 7-26-54

GIRL: What a pair!

WALSH: What a buy!

FENNEMAN: They're talking about King Size Chesterfield at the new low price.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

And Chesterfield regular... They're the quality twins. Either way you like them you get the same highest quality - the same low nicotine - the same wonderful taste and mildness - A refreshing smoke every time. Yes the Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made and it's America's most popular two way cigarette. So buy a carton today. King size Chesterfield at the new low price.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

Or Chesterfield Regular. What a pair they are. They satisfy millions... They're best for you.

MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING

MG
I'll say one thing for Red Samples -- he had about as good a case against me as I'd ever heard of against any man. And there was nothing I could do about it but wait and see what happened next. Meantime, he spread the word around Dodge, and people began looking at me like I was a white buffalo. I guess it wasn't often they had a U.S. Marshal walking around with a murder charge against him. But finally one night a couple of weeks later something did happen. I was sitting with Kitty, watching the crowd at the Texas Trail.

SOUND: SALOON B.G.

I'll fetch you a drink, Matt.

No thanks, Kitty.

You're expecting trouble of some kind, aren't you?

 Seems to me I've got enough trouble already.

I know. Matt, I hate to say it, but I think half the people in Dodge believe you're guilty.
MATT: Sure. And the other half just don't care one way or the other.

KITTY: Well, I don't think you are.

MATT: Don't you?

KITTY: Of course I don't.

MATT: Then why don't we talk about something else?

KITTY: You're edgy, Matt.

MATT: Sure I'm edgy. I stay that way to keep from falling asleep all the time.

KITTY: Now don't get all riled up. I didn't mean anything.

MATT: I'm sorry, Kitty. I guess this business is getting on my nerves, after all.

KITTY: Well, I should think it would. Why don't you go fishing or something, Matt? Get your mind off it.

MATT: I don't like night-fishing.

KITTY: Not tonight...tomorrow... TAKE-a-day-off...it'd-do-you good.

MATT: Somebody right shoot unarmed men, and I ought to be here to arrest him.

KITTY: Oh--Matt-- why don't you go and get good and drunk -- forget the whole thing that way.

MATT: Kitty -- if I ever got drunk, I can name you ten men right here in Dodge who'd cut cards for the honor of shooting me down.

KITTY: Yeah, I guess they would take advantage of you pretty fast Matt, why don't you quit this game and go be a cowboy or raise hogs...
MATT: I know how to answer that. I probably would quit.

Kitty.

SOUND: FS FADE ON

CHESTER: (FADES ON) Mr. Dillon...hello, Miss Kitty...

KITTY: Evening, Chester. Sit down.

CHESTER: Thank you. (SITS) I been down to the telegraph office, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Oh, any news?

CHESTER: Yes, sir. But you won't like it. (FISHES OUT PAPER) A telegraph here it is, sir. Telegram from Washington, D.C.

MATT: Chester, how do you know I won't like it?

CHESTER: Well, yes, sir, you see, I was standing there when he was writing it out and I couldn't help watching him work and that.

MATT: I don't want to read it, Chester. Tell me what it says, sir.

CHESTER: Well, it's from the War Department and it says they heard from the Governor and...well...maybe you'd better read it Mr. Dillon.

MATT: You're doing fine. Go ahead.

CHESTER: You're suspended.

MATT: What --

CHESTER: You're suspended as U.S. Marshal, Mr. Dillon. And to make it legal and formal-like, they're sending somebody to arrest you and take you up to Hays City for trial.

KITTY: I don't believe it.

CHESTER: Neither do I, Miss Kitty. But that's what it says. It's the only way they see how to clear this up proper.

SOUND: FS FADE ON
SAMPLES: (FADES ON) Evening, Dillon... Miss Kitty. (PAUSE) I see.

Chester beat me back with the news.

CHESTER: What! How'd you know about it, Samples?

SAMPLES: I'm just as interested in this business as you are.

CHESTER: So I sorta talked the clerk into giving me a telegram copy of that--the after you'd left.

doggone samples

CHESTER: But you got it right...to go snooping around...

MATT: It's okay, Chester. It doesn't matter.

SAMPLES: Dillon, Dodge is going to breathe a lot easier without suspended and you won't be you around as Marshall.

MATT: I'm still around, Samples.

SAMPLES: But you're not Marshal anymore. And you won't be around/long anyway.

MATT: Tell me something, Samples --

SAMPLES: Sure.

MATT: With me out of office, are you going to be breathing easier, too?

SAMPLES: All-right, I'll tell you--there're two reasons I'll be glad to see you hang. One is for murdering my partner...

MATT: And the other?

SAMPLES: Well, I always heard you were too strict here, and I like to do a little gambling now and then.

MATT: Oh?

SAMPLES: In fact, I'm thinking of running a few tables myself.

MATT: I see.

SAMPLES: It's more fun without some hard-nose lawman looking over your shoulder all the time. You understand...

JF
GUNSMOKE -9-

1 MATT: Yeah...I understand.
2 SAMPLES: Well, I'll see you at the trial -- but I hope I'm around
3 when they come to arrest you, Dillon.
4 MATT: You probably will be.
5 SAMPLES: (FADES) So long.
6 SOUND: HE WALKS OFF

7 CHESTER: What's he talking about, Mr. Dillon, "you're being too
8 strict." There's plenty of gambling going on in Dodge
9 right now.
10 KITTY: Not his kind of gambling, Chester....
11 MATT: Kitty's right, Chester...not Samples' kind.
12 CHESTER: What do you mean?
13 MATT: Well, he's probably buying up cattle and getting himself
14 probably gonna finance
15 a big ranch. But he's financing it from his gambling...
16 and it takes a lot of money.....sure, steady money.
17 CHESTER: Oh, see that's it.
...MATT: That's it. -- And I've always run crooked gamblers out of Dodge. There're always a few players who find out they're being cheated and make a fuss about it. -- And they always get killed -- in self-defense, of course... By men-like Sampson and his hired guns.

6 KITTY: Matt, what're you going to do?

7 MATT: I don't know, Kitty. But before some time, sheriff... But, shows up to arrest me, I'd sure like to have a talk with that witness of theirs, Jim Huggins.

8 KITTY: Well, why don't you...

9 MATT: I can't find him, Kitty. They've got him hid someplace.

10 KITTY: Matt... is there something I can do...


14 MUSIC: BRIDGE

15 SOUND: FS ON DIRT... COUPLE OFhoots FROM APPROACHING TRAIN

16 CHESTER: There she comes, Mr. Dillon -- right on time.

17 MATT: Not many people at the depot this morning, are there?

18 CHESTER: No sir. But anyway I'm glad I talked you into walking down here with me. There's nothing pleasures me more'n watching a train come in.

19 MATT: At least it doesn't cost anything, Chester.

22 SOUND: TRAIN PULLS TO STOP

23 CHESTER: My, I'd like to drive one of them. Wouldn't you, Mr. Dillon?

24 MATT: No, they are /Too noisy for me, Chester.


26 CHESTER: Maybe if I talked to the Santa Fe people they'd let me try it sometime.

28 MATT: Wait a minute --
CHESTER: What, sir?

MATT: Over there...just getting off...The man with the long hair...

CHESTER: Well, I'll be -- it's Wild Bill Hickock.

MATT: It sure is. (STARTS WALKING) Hey/Bill...hey, Bill...

BILL: (FADES ON) Hello, Matt. (THEY SHAKE, AD LIB GREETING)

How are you, Chester?

CHESTER: Fine, Mr. Hickock. Just fine.

MATT: This is quite a surprise, Bill. Why didn't you let me know you were coming?

BILL: I didn't know myself till just before I left Abilene.

MATT: How is Abilene these days?

BILL: Well, I'm still sheriff there. I guess I will be till somebody gets around to shooting me.

CHESTER: Aw, nobody's going to shoot you, Mr. Hickock.

BILL: They keep trying, Chester.

MATT: They keep missing, too, don't they, Bill?

BILL: Well, so far. But maybe that's just because nobody's tried to shoot me in the back yet. 've

MATT: You/always have worried about that, haven't you?

BILL: I'll tell you something, Matt --

MATT: What...

BILL: I don't think I'd mind so much if I was to be shot by a man like you.

MATT: By me?

BILL: You might take it in mind to try it. I never could tell which way you was going to jump next. Like right now, say....

EC
MATT: Wait a minute....

BILL: Yeah...?

MATT: You came here to arrest me, didn't you, Bill?

BILL: That's what I come for.

MATT: Sure. I might've known they wouldn't send some tinhorn.

BILL: I guess they figured you might not take easy, Matt.

But I tried to tell them they could lose a good lawman
this way. We're a pretty fair match, you and me.

MATT: Yeah...we are.

BILL: Well?

MATT: It's your play, Bill.

BILL: (PAUSE) No...I guess that can wait a while.

MATT: Okay.

BILL: I'm still on salary, Matt.

MATT: So?

BILL: Let's go have ourselves a drink.

MATT: Good.

BILL: You, too, Chester.

CHESTER: Thanks, I'd be right proud to, Mr. Hickock.

SOUND: THEY START OFF

BILL: I figure if I get a couple of drinks in you, Matt, I
might worm your side of this business out of you, Bill?

MATT: Why? Don't you believe their side?

BILL: Well, I've seen you pretty mean and ornery, but even if
I was to watch you judged and hung for it, I still
wouldn't believe Matt Dillon killed an unarmed man.

MATT: Thanks, Bill.
BILL: Say...that girl headed this way. Ain't that Kitty?

CHESTER: It sure is.

SOUND: FS FADE ON

KITY: (FADE ON) Matt...Matt, I've been looking everywhere for you. Hey...it's Bill Hickock.

BILL: Hello, Kitty. How are you?

KITY: I'm fine. What're you doing in Dodge?

BILL: Well, I...I sorts come on business.

MATT: You said you were looking for me, Kitty?

KITY: Matt, I know where he is.

MATT: Where who is?

KITY: The witness they've been hiding. Jim Huggins.

MATT: Oh...Where is he?

KITY: The bartender at the Texas Trail just told me. Red Samples was in there drinking last night and he heard him tell one of his gunmen to take some food up to the loft at the O.K. Stable.

MATT: Bill--

BILL: Yeah...

MATT: While you're buying me a drink, I think I'd kinda like to buy Kitty one.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER:

MATT: Later on, back at my office, I explained the situation to Bill Hickock, and we talked it over. Then we sat around the rest of the day, talking about old times, and people and horses and guns, and along about evening we went up and layed out our plan to Doc Adams.

(MORE)
MATT: (CONT'D) As soon as it got dark, we went over to the O.K. Stables and took Jim Huggins out of the loft and got him across the street and up to Doc's office before he was really sure what was happening.

DOC: Put him on the couch there, gentlemen. We want him to be comfortable.

HUG: What're you doing with me?


SOUND: THEY MOVE TO COUCH....HUGGINS ONTO IT

DOC: That's fine, Huggins. Now you just relax.

BILL: When's Chester going to get here?

MATT: He'll be along, Bill.

HUG: Bill, huh? Who are you? I never seen you before.

BILL: Mister, you're going to see me double before the night's out.

HUG: What?

DOC: Never mind, Huggins. You'll find out. Now, tell me, have you ever had any heart trouble?

HUG: Heart trouble? Yes, you ever have dizzy spells...faint...have to lie down suddenly? Anything like that?

HUG: Well, a horse kicked me in the head once -- made me awful dizzy.

DOC: I'm asking about your heart, not your brains. I don't want anybody to die here. Business is bad enough as it is.

HUG: What're you going to do to me? What's this all about?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF...CLOSE...
GUNSMOKE -15-

1 DOC: Over here, Chester.
2 SOUND: FS FADE ON
3 CHESTER: (FADE 'ON) I got it. I got plenty.
4 DOC: That's good.
5 SOUND: PUT them on the table here, Chester.
6 DOC: Three quarts! This is a man we're working on, not an elephant, Chester.
7 CHESTER: Well, I wanted to be sure there was enough, Doc.
8 MATT: Open one, Chester. There's a glass here.
9 CHESTER: Yes sir.
10 SOUND: CHESTER OPENS BOTTLE AND POURS
11 CHESTER: Here you are, Mr. Dillon.
12 HUG: What is that? What're you doing?
13 MATT: It's nothing but good whiskey, Huggins. And for once in your life, you're going to drink all of it.
14 CHESTER: Here.
15 HUG: Maybe a little more. How get started.
16 MATT: It's nothing but good whiskey, Marshal. I couldn't hold all that.
17 HUG: Drink it slow, Huggins--I don't want you to pass out.
18 MATT: You can drink it slow, Huggins. But you're gonna drink it right away.
19 HUG: Sure... sure... I will. Doc--I don't know why your fellows are treating-me-like-this--but-I-sure-don't-object...
20 MATT: Come on, Bill, we might as well have a game of cards.
21 HUG: This'll take some time.
22 MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
WALSH: We will return for the last act of "GUNSMOKE" in just a moment.

JINGLE: They've got the taste and they've got mildness...

Millions all agree...

They're low in nicotine and they're the highest quality

Thirty years research went into this great cigarette.

So here is all you say to get the finest smoking yet...

Chesterfields for me

Chesterfields for me

You just say it's Chesterfields for me.

FENNEMAN: Remember friends, Chesterfield is tested and approved by 30 years of scientific Tobacco research. For the taste and mildness you want - next time say Chesterfields for me. Buy a carton of King Size Chesterfield at the new low price.

Or Chesterfield Regular

What a pair they are,

They're best for you.

MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING
1 SOUND: SCRATCH OF PEN

2 MATT: You sure you've got it all, Bill?

3 BILL: Just about, Matt. (WRITES ON AND THEN STOPS) There's he

4 is. Want to read it over?

5 MATT: No...You heard everything I did.

6 SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF...PS ENTER.

7 DOC: (FADES ON) Well, gentlemen, your friend Huggins has

8 got one of the biggest hangovers coming up any man

9 endured.

10 MATT: Is he still out, Doc?

11 DOC: Yes. But it won't hurt him any. I sent Chester out for

12 some coffee.

13 BILL: I could use a little coffee myself, Doc.

14 DOC: There'll be enough. /Say, wasn't it something how that

15 Huggins talked once he got started? Just shows what

16 liquor'll do to a man.

17 BILL: All we had to do was eat like we thought he was quite

18 a fellow in ten minutes he started believing it

19 himself.

20 DOC: I told you you get enough whiskey in the man and he'd

21 start bragging.

22 MATT: You were sure right, Doc.

23 BILL: He's not going to feel so big and smart when he wakes

24 up, though.

25 DOC: I don't know. The man was awful drunk...he may not

26 even remember what he said.

27 BILL: He'll remember when we tell him we even know where he

28 hid the money Red Samples paid him.

29 DOC: That Samples -- Imagine him shooting his own partner...
Doc

He's smart. You shoot your partner, you get his half, don't you?

That's a fine way for a lawman to be talking.

You mean an ex-lawman, don't you? Bill, I'm just starting to get mad about all this. Let's get going.

Now, Matt, you calm down a spell. We've got to get Huggins to sign all I got wrote down here first. How long'll it be before he'll know what he's doing? Doc? maybe

Oh... maybe five or six hours.

Look, Bill, you do what you like. But I'm going after Samples before he finds out his witness is missing.

Sey... I hadn't thought about that.

Well, run for it, core.

But it don't seem quite legal till we get Huggins's signature.

Maybe not, but my arresting Samples isn't going to be quite legal anyway.

I'll arrest him.

No, you won't, he's mine.

Okay, Matt. But I'm coming along.

But you stay out of it.

Matt, once you get your tail up and your stinger out you're the hardest man to stop I ever saw.

BRIDGE

FS ON BOARDWALK

Matt, I've been thinking -- supposing we'd hadn't got Huggins to talk -- What'd you have done then?
MATT: You mean would I have fought you when you tried to arrest me?
BILL: It's been on my mind some.
MATT: I wouldn't have fought you.
BILL: Because we're a good match for each other?
MATT: I'll fight any man alive if I think I'm in the right.
BILL: Course. You've never been afraid of anything, I know of.
MATT: I've been afraid lots of times, Bill -- and so have you.
BILL: Well -- maybe --
MATT: I guess I've worked on the side of the law too long to go against it just because I'm the one that's caught.
BILL: Here's the Alefraganza -- they'll be in here.

SOUND: THROUGH SWINGING DOORS . . . CROSS ROOM PART WAY AND STOP

BIZ: SOME SALOON B.G.
BILL: Which one's Samples, Matt?
MATT: End of the bar -- The one in the middle. The other two are his gunmen. Come on --
SOUND: THEY WALK A LITTLE CLOSER
MATT: (UP) Samples...
BIZ: QUIETS
MATT: Samples, I'm taking you to jail.
SAMPLES: You gone crazy, Dillon? You're the one that's going to jail.
MATT: It's no use, Samples. Jim Huggins has confessed the whole deal.
SAMPLES: What!
MATT: You killed Lou Price, and you paid Huggins to testify that I did it. You paid him five hundred dollars. And promised him another five hundred after the trial.

SAMPLES: He's lying. Who's going to believe that?

MATT: I believe it. And don't look to your hired help, they're not going to get you out of this.

SAMPLES: You can't throw nobody in jail, Dillon. You ain't any a Marshal any more.

MATT: Well, that's not stopping me.

SAMPLES: It ain't legal.

BILL: Wait a minute, gentlemen. It's true Matt Dillon ain't a Marshal right now. But I'm making this arrest...

and I'm deputizing him to help me.

SAMPLES: Who're you?

BILL: Sheriff -- up at Abilene.

CAST: HICKOCK... IT'S WILD BILL HICKOCK

BILL: Samples -- I want them two hounddogs of yours to move a little to one side where I can keep an eye on them easier.

SAMPLES: You're forgetting it's three against two.

BILL: That's fair enough odds for us -- start shooting. Bill

MATT: No... there's no need for killing. I want these men alive.

SAMPLES: You ain't taking me alive, Dillon. You, nor Hickock, nor anybody else. I ain't going to hang.

MATT: Drop your gun, Samples.
SAMPLES: Why? We just might be lucky enough to kill you...

Take Dillon first, men, and then go for Hickock.

MATT: Wait, Samples...

SAMPLES: Now...

SOUND: SAMPLES DRAWS...MATT FIRES TWICE...SAMPLES ONCE AND SPINS TO FLOOR

MATT: All right...what about you two?

CAST: AD LIB MUTTERING

BILL: They never moved a finger, Matt. They're too scared...

MATT: All right, you gunmen...then pick up Samples and carry him out of here.

BILL: Ain't you going to take their guns first, Matt?

MATT: You don't hobble a horse with a busted leg...Bill let them keep their guns.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER:

MATT: Later. Hickock and I decided to run Jim Huggins and Samples' two gunmen out of town....and the way they took off we figured they'd reach California before they stopped to breathe. The next day Bill went back to Abilene, and took Huggins' confession with him, and a week later I had a wire of apology from the Governor. Washington took a little longer....They just sent me my regular paycheck, with the time of my suspension carefully deducted. And what they took...out just...to pay for about equalled the price of the likker I'd poured into Jim Huggins.

MUSIC: CURTAIN

EC
(CLOSING COMMERCIAL) (TAPE)

1 FENNEMAN: Here is our star, William Conrad...
2 CONRAD: I'd just like to repeat what George Fenneman told you earlier - The Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made. I hope you'll try them - Regular or King-Size I'm sure you'll find Chesterfield is best for you.
3
4 MUSIC: THEME - RECORDED - CUT 6 (17 SECONDS) DISC
produced and directed by

1. 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: John Denner, Vic Perrin and James Nusser.

7. MUSIC: (SNEAK CUT 7 DISC A)

8. 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"!

13. MUSIC: TO CONCLUSION CUT 7 DISC A (7 SECONDS CLEAR)
(L & M HITCHHIKE - M-167)  

ANNCR: 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 is it. As Patricia Morrison puts it ... L & M Filters are just what the doctor ordered. Buy L & M Filters ... the light and mild smoke.  

MUSIC: THEME HITS - RECORDED CUT 6 (17 SECONDS) DISC A  

VALS-BX  

Next week ... at this same time, Chesterfield will bring you another story of the Western Frontier on ...  

"GUNSMOKE": This is the CBS-Radio Network ...
ANNCR: Without your letters, your friend in the service feels lonely and it's tough to be lonesome.

WALSH: The U.S.O. knows a letter always makes a fellow feel better. Whether he's your cousin or best pal, whether he's a friend from the officer club, church or union... mail from you brings the warmth of home and friends to him wherever he is. So write ... today! Remember ... it's tough to be left out at Mail Call.

Next week, at this same time, Chesterfield will bring you another transcribed story of the Western Frontier on...

"GUNSMOKE"! This is the CBS...RADIO NETWORK. (29:30)