CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES AS BROADCAST

Present
GUNSMOKE
"YOUNG MAN WITH A GUN"

#8

SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1954
MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1954
PRE-CUT AIR
1:30 PM - 2:00 PM PDT
6:00 PM - 6:30 PM PDT

DIRECTOR: NORMAN MACDONNELL
ASSISTANT: FRANK PARIS
ENGINEERS: BOB CHADWICK
SOUND: RAY KEMPER
MUSIC: REX KOURY
ANNCRS: GEORGE FENNEGAN
AUTHOR: JOHN MESTON

CAST:

9:00 AM - 11:30 AM

ASSISTANT: FRANK PARIS
ENGINEER: BOB McKENNEDY
SOUND: RAY KEMPER 8/23
MUSIC: RAY KEMPER
STUDIO: B
AMPX: GEORGE WALSH
MONDAY - AUGUST 23, 1954

3:30 PM - 6:00 PM
4:00 PM - 5:00 PM
#1

WILLIAM CONRAD
as
MATT DILLON

CHESTER.........................Parley Baer
KITTY.........................Georgia Ellis
DOC..........................Howard McNear
KERTCHER.....................Larry Dobkin
FEYT..........................Sam Edwards
MRS. JONAS......................Vivi Janiss
RUNNING.......................John Dehner

LL

AD LIBS.........................Tom Hanley
                           Ray Kemper

LG 0188879
CHESTERFIELD
presents
"GUNSMOKE"

4 MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1954

6:00 - 6:30 PM PDT

sound: horse fades on to full mike...on cue: recorded shot

music: hold under - recorded - cut 1 (6 seconds) disc a

fenneman: "gunsmoke" brought to you by chesterfield - america's most popular two-way cigarette. what a pair!

chesterfield king-size at the new low price...

chesterfield regular.

music: figure and under—recorded—cut 2 (4½ seconds) disc a

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"!

music: theme hits: full broad sweep and under—recorded—cut

walsh: "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.

(music out)

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.

music: main title - recorded - cut 4 (21 seconds) disc a

ll

LG 0188880
I SOUND: FS ALONG BOARDWALK
2 CHESTER: (OFF) Mr. Dillon...Mr. Dillon
3 SOUND: FS STOP ...CHESTER FADES ON
4 CHESTER: (FADES ON) You headed for the depot, sir?
5 MATT: No...I'm not, Chester. I'm looking for a cup of coffee. Thought I'd go into Delmonico's here. Want to join me?
6 CHESTER: Well, I'd like to. But maybe I'd better go down to the depot.
7 MATT: What for?
8 CHESTER: The mail. I never got there at noon. That's why I thought you were going now.
9 MATT: I don't care about the mail, Chester. But come to think of it, you did start out at noon-- what happened?
10 CHESTER: I got robbed.
11 MATT: You got robbed --?
12 CHESTER: Yes sir. Over at the Alafreganza.
13 MATT: Oh...you've been gambling all afternoon.
14 CHESTER: Not all afternoon, Mr. Dillon. I watched the game for about an hour before I sat in.
15 MATT: You should've gone on watching it, Chester.
16 CHESTER: You're right, sir--you're absolutely right. It cost me my last ten dollars. But I thought sure I'd win this time.
17 MATT: Why?
18 CHESTER: Cause it was my last ten dollars for the month. I had to about I guess
19 MATT: Well, that's as good a reason for winning as any, Chester.
20 CHESTER: There's just too much month for my pay, Mr. Dillon.
21 MATT: Anyway, I might've won if I hadn't got cheated.
MATT: Crooked game?

CHESTER: The fella dealing was crooked -- I know he was. But I
   sure didn't want to start an argument with him...no sir
   ...not him.

MATT: Why? Who was he?

CHESTER: I dunno. Some stranger -- calls himself Sam Kertcher.

MATT: What --

CHESTER: Sam Kertcher. Do you know him?

MATT: I've heard of him.

CHESTER: Well, who is he?

MATT: He's a gunman, Chester.

CHESTER: Oh, I recognized that. That's why I didn't make a fuss
   about his crooked dealing.

MATT: You were smart. Kertcher's the kind of man who enjoys
   killing. He's got a big reputation for it out in Arizona.

CHESTER: What's he doing here, I wonder?

MATT: I don't know, Chester, but let's go find out.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: SALOON BG

CHESTER: That's him, Mr. Dillon...getting up from the table
   over there. I guess the game's finished.

MATT: Funny he'd tell you his name, Chester. A man like that
   usually doesn't talk so much.

CHESTER: No sir...but I didn't think nothing about it at the time.
   He's coming over here to the bar, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Yeah.

SOUND: FS FADE ON

BR
I KERTCHER: (FADES ON) (UP) Glass of whiskey, bartender.
2 MATT: Hello, Kertcher.
3 KERTCHER: (PAUSE) Where you been, Dillon?
4 MATT: What -
5 KERTCHER: Took you long enough to get here. It's been a half hour since I cheated your friend there out of his money. You see,
6 CHESTER: Cheated me/.I told you he did. (BEAT) But how'd you know I was a friend of Marshal Dillon's?
7 KERTCHER: I asked. Pretty smart of me, wasn't it?
8 CHESTER: But what'd you ask for? What difference it make?
9 MATT: Never mind, Chester. What're you doing in Dodge, Kertcher?
10 KERTCHER: I got tired of Arizona.
11 MATT: Why?
12 KERTCHER: Nobody left there worth bothering about there.
13 MATT: You mean there's nobody left worth your killing, is that it?
14 KERTCHER: A man can get rusty facing down bums and greenhorns, Dillon.
15 MATT: What's the matter with Tombstone? Wyatt Earp wrote me it's a lively town these days.
16 KERTCHER: There's too many of them Earps. And they else got Doc Holliday with them. A man'd be a fool to ride into that camp.
17 MATT: Well, you draw a line somewhere, don't you, Kertcher?
18 KERTCHER: One man at a time's good enough for me, Dillon. I ain't greedy.

BR
MATT: You're kind of greedy about money.

KERTCHER: What do you mean?

MATT: You admitted cheating Chester out of his ten dollars.

KERTCHER: I had a reason for that, Dillon.

MATT: Did you...?

KERTCHER: Sure. He was hanging around watching the game, and I found out who he was, so when he sat down I took him. I can deal faster'n that, but I wanted him to know and to tell you about it.

MATT: Why?

KERTCHER: I wanted to meet you, Dillon. I always like to get to know the leading citizens in a place.

MATT: You've got your own way of going about it.

KERTCHER: You objecting?

MATT: Ordinarily I object to cheating at cards, but with you I don't think it matters much. What're you doing in Dodge, Kertcher?

KERTCHER: I was nearby -- up in Colorado -- I heard about you there, Dillon. You've got quite a reputation.

MATT: I'm a lawman, Kertcher -- not a gunman. I don't care about my 'reputation'.

KERTCHER: I do.

MATT: Yeah. You came here to kill me, huh.

KERTCHER: That's what I came for, Dillon.

MATT: Kertcher, I'll tell you something. --

KERTCHER: What...?

MATT: Men like you are as useless as wolves. I hate every one of your kind.

KERTCHER: Then that'll make it easier for you to fight me, Dillon.

MATT: I'll meet you out in the Plaza...tomorrow, moon...sundown tomorrow.

MUSIC: FIRST ACT CURTAIN
FIREST COMMERCIAL

6:53

FENNEMAN: What a pair!

GIRL: What a buy!

FENNEMAN: We're talking about king-size Chesterfield at the new low price.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

And Chesterfield regular. They're the quality twins... the best cigarette ever made. Either way you like them you get the same highest quality - same low nicotine - the same wonderful taste and mildness...a refreshing smoke every time. So, change to Chesterfield....

America's most popular two-way cigarette. Buy a carton today. You get highest quality with king-size Chesterfield at the new low price....

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

You get highest quality with Chesterfield regular.

What a pair they are! They satisfy millions....

They're best for you.

MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING
CHESTER: Morning, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: It's nearly noon, Chester.

CHESTER: Yes-sir, I know. I been thinking about noon-all-morning.

MATT: Why? It isn't your trouble.

CHESTER: I know - but if I hadn't sat in that game yesterday things might be different.

MATT: Sam Kertcher'd have found me soon enough. That's what he said he come here for.

CHESTER: I heard him, but I still feel guilty. Somehow.

MATT: You're afraid he'll kill me.

CHESTER: Is he really good, sir?

MATT: He's beat a lot of men.

CHESTER: You're going to fight him, ain't you...

MATT: That's the worst part of this job, Chester -- having men like Sam Kertcher come around looking for another notch on his gun. There's nothing I can do about it.

CHESTER: You don't have to fight him, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: No, I don't. I could avoid it --

CHESTER: How?

MATT: Run away.

CHESTER: Oh. (WALKS TO WINDOW) Look out the window here, Mr. Dillon. The Plaza's plumb deserted.
MATT: Sure.

CHESTER: I guess the word's got around. (BEAT) Mr. Dillon...

MATT: Yeah... What?

CHESTER: He's coming. He's Sam Kertcher... he's walking across the Plaza.

MATT: (GETS UP) Must be sundown.

CHESTER: Yes sir. It is.

SOUND: MATT CROSSES TO DOOR... OPENS IT

MATT: Don't come out the door, Chester, or you'll be behind me.

CHESTER: (OFF) I won't... I'll stay right here. But if anything happens... then I'm coming out, by golly...

MATT: Don't be a fool.

SOUND: MATT STEPS OUT ONTO BOARDWALK AND STOPS...

KERTCHER: (OFF) Come on out in the street, Dillon -- what're you standing there for? (PAUSE) What's the matter -- you scared?

SOUND: KERTCHER'S FS SLOWLY FADE ON AND STOP

KERTCHER: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Why don't you come down here, Dillon?

MATT: I don't want to hear your talk, Kertcher -- let's get this over with...

SOUND: MATT DRAWS AND FIRES ONCE... KERTCHER REACTS BUT FIRES ONCE... MATT TWICE MORE... AND KERTCHER CROAKS... CHESTER COMES OUT OF OFFICE, UP TO MATT
CHESTER: (FADES ON) You did it, Mr. Dillon. Why, he didn't hardly
have his gun out before you hit him the first time. I
was watching him....
MATT: I didn't wait for him, I drew first...
CHESTER: You did?
MATT: Giving a man a chance to be arrested is one thing.
Shooting down a killer is another.
CHESTER: Yes sir.
MATT: This is nothing but slaughter--brainless slaughter.
And like I said, it's the worst part of this job.
MUSIC: IN AND UNDER
MATT: I guess it helped -- ridding the country of a man like
Sam Kertcher...shooting him down, killing him. But the
trouble was that it made you feel like a part of his own
senselessness when you did it. And everybody
congratulating you afterwards, and looking up to you,
didn't help any. That's one thing that got men like
Kertcher started off wrong in the first place -- all the
talk...all the admiration for gunfighters. Like with a
kid I met at the Texas Trail one night a couple of months
later. He was sitting with Kitty when I came in.
SOUND: SALOON BG...MATT WALKS UP TO TABLE
KITY: (FADES ON) Evening, Matt. Sit down.
MATT: (SITS) Thanks, Kitty.
KITY: This is Marshal Dillon, Peyt.
Peyt: I know. I've seen him.
MATT: Peyt, huh? I never saw you around here before, Peyt.

BR
He rode in yesterday, Matt. It's his first time. Good thing, too -- he's only sixteen.

That's young. Especially for a town like Dodge.

Where're you from, Peyt?

On West of here.

Cowboy?

I was.

That's what I've been arguing with him about, Matt. He says he's through being a cowboy.

That so? Why?

I got other things to do.

Like what?

I'm going to buy me a gun, Marshal.

A gun?

Sure. And I'm going to learn to use it, too. A man's no good without a gun.

Oh... 

Peyt, you start carrying a gun and you get handy with it, and you'll grow up to be a U.S. Marshal or something.

Now, Kitty....

I mean it. I never saw a man start using a gun yet that he didn't have to go on using it...the rest of his life. However long that is...

Tell me, Peyt -- what gave you this idea?

What's wrong with it? Everybody carries a gun. Course everybody can't use them real good. But I'll learn...I'll get good -- good as you are, Marshal...

Oh...

Sure.. Maybe even better...who knows?
GUNSMOKE -9-

1 KITTY: That's what I mean. It all leads to nothing but getting
2 killed. Who cares how good you are with a gun? There's
3 always somebody better.
4 MATT: She's right, Peyt. Now why don't you forget about this and
5 find yourself a job out in the country somewhere and go to
6 work...
7 PEYT: I'm going to have to, Marshal. I'm plumb broke right now.
8 MATT: Good...that's fine. You know anybody around here?
9 PEYT: No.
10 MATT: Well, Emmett Bowers is due in town tomorrow. He runs a big
11 outfit and he can always use an extra hand. You meet me in
12 the lobby of the Dodge House tomorrow morning, Peyt -- we'll
13 have a talk with him.
14 PEYT: Okay. (GETS UP) I better be going now. I got to find me a
15 place to sleep.
16 MATT: (FISHES IT OUT) Here's a dollar, Peyt. You can pay me back
17 later.
18 PEYT: No...no, I couldn't take it. No thanks. Goodnight,
19 Goodnight, Kitty.
20 KITTY: So long, 'Peyt.
21 MATT: Goodnight.
22 SOUND: HE WALKS OFF
23 KITTY: He's got a lot of pride, that kid.
24 MATT: Yeah...but it's mostly the wrong kind, Kitty.
25 KITTY: Maybe. But he'll probably forget about this gunfighting
26 business once he's back out in the country where he belongs
27 MATT: I hope so. There're enough gunmen around already.

BR
KITY: Oh, Peyt's all right. Don't worry about him.

MATT: I won't, Kitty -- unless he comes back someday.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER

MATT: Peyt was at the Dodge House next morning and we found Emmett Bowers there and got him a job right off. They rode out of town together that evening and I watched them go, hoping that a lot of hard work would give Peyt something to think about besides becoming a gunfighter.

Anyway, I'd done what I could, and I forgot about it -- until a couple of months later when I happened to go into Jonas's General Store.

MRS: (OFF) Well, good morning, Marshal Dillon.

MATT: (CROSSES TO COUNTER) Hello, Mrs. Jonas. How come you're running the store?

MRS: Why, hadn't you heard, Marshal?

MATT: No, heard what?

MRS: My husband's got the ague...real bad. I'm taking care of him and running the store, too.

MATT: I'm sorry to hear that, ma'am. But how do you manage to do both?

MRS: I moved his bed into the storeroom out back. Matter of fact, Doc Adams is in there with him now. That poor man, Marshal he's had chills one day and fever the next for nigh onto a week.

MATT: Well, Doc'll fix him -- he can cure most anything.

DOC: (OFF) I can cure anything but a liar, Matt.
MATT: Hello, Doc. I didn't know you were listening.

(DADES ON) DOG: I was listening. I heard what you said, and it was a long way from what you told me the other day.

MRS: Why, what do you mean, Doc?

DOG: Mrs. Jonas, he told me the only thing croakers were good for was performing autopsies and signing death certificates.

MRS: Death certificates! Oh dear...

MATT: Don't let him scare you, ma'am -- nobody ever died of the ague yet. Doctor or no doctor.

DOG: Matt, why aren't you out patrolling Front Street, or keeping the peace somewhere, like you're paid to do...?

MATT: A man can't work all the time, Doc.

DOG: Oh, he can't, huh? Well, I'll remember that next time you come hounding me out of bed in the middle of the night to patch up some badman you've just torn apart.

MATT: When I'm through here, I'll buy you a glass of beer, Doc. It's awful hot today.

DOG: I don't mind the heat. But I'll take you up on it all the same. Mrs. Jonas, if your husband complains about his ears roaring, it's the quinine I gave him, so don't worry about it.

MRS: Tracks_for_coming_over_Doc.

DOG: I'll be back tomorrow.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FS ENTER...CLOSE DOOR...FS FADE ON

PETT: (DADES ON) Hello, Marshal.

MATT: Hello, Peet -- how are you?
Peyt, you know Mrs. Jonas here?
Ma'am.
Hello, Peyt.
And Doc Adams.
How do you do?
Doc.
Peyt's been riding for Emmett Bowers the past couple of months.
Oh, that's fine. Emmett's a good boss, I've always heard.
He's all right.
They treating you okay out there, Peyt?
It's like any other job punching cows, Marshal -- short grub and long hours.
Yeah...sure. What're you doing in town? Come in with Emmett?
No. I come in alone.
You didn't quit, did you?
I quit. I drew my time last night.
I was afraid so.
Ma'am -- I want me a sixgun and a holster and a belt.
And all the ammunition the rest of my money'll buy.
Now, son, ain't you a little young to be carrying a gun?
I'm sixteen. And if I'm old enough to do a man's work, I guess I'm old enough to live like a man.
Live like a man -- hah! You mean die like one, don't you, young fella?
I ain't afraid to die.
I don't know
Well, I've dug bullets out of all kinds of men -- young
and old. And no matter how they talk, every one of
them's been afraid.

I get good enough, I'll do the killing. If I'm given a
decent chance...
tell me something
Peyt, How'd you get started on all this in the first place?
I don't mind telling you, Marshal...now.
Now?
Now I got money for a gun and I can start practicing.
Wait a minute -- is there some particular man you're after,
Peyt? Is that it?
Yeah...that's it, Marshal.
Well, who is he?
You.
Me --
I'm going to fight you, Marshal. And I'm going to kill you
if I can.
Well, but why? I never saw you before in my life till you came
here.
Peyt's my first name, Marshal.
So...?
My last name's Kertcher.
Well..."Kertcher.
I heard about how you shot my brother. So I came here to
take his place.
Peyt -- Sam Kertcher was nothing but a killer. He was no
good.
PERT: You drew first on him.

MATT: What difference does it make? Your brother came after me for only one reason: to kill me so's he could be a big man. You think I'm going to take a chance being killed for anything as brainless as that?

PERT: There's rules to gunfighting, Marshal. He wasn't ready to draw...

MATT: Where'd you get all these crazy ideas, kid? Who taught that you/killing people is a game of some sort?

PERT: My brother told me all about it a long time ago.

MATT: Sure, for him it was a game. That's what was wrong with him, Petyt.

PERT: He'd of beat you, if he'd been ready.

MATT: Do you wait for a mad dog to bite you before you try to stop him? And you're brother was ready -- he rode into Dodge ready.

PERT: Well, I'll be ready for you. In a few weeks, I will.

MATT: You will, huh? Petyt, I've been handling a gun for years. What makes you think you can go against me in a few weeks? Unless you're planning something else...

PERT: No, Marshal. I'll never shoot nobody in the back. Not even you.

MATT: You're not bad, Petyt. But you've sure got everything mixed up.

PERT: Why? Cause I'm only 16? You'll see what I can do, Marshal, you'll see.

MATT: What if I won't draw on you?
PETT: I'll kill you anyway. Like you say, what difference does it make...

SOUND: TWO STEPS

MATT: All right. If you're going to act like your brother, I'll treat you like your brother. And when you come gunning for me I'll shoot you down as fast as I did him. Go ahead and practice -- practice all you like. But when you face me, I'll have three bullets in you before you clear your holster. I don't care how old you are --

MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
SECOND COMMERCIAL

FENNEMAN: Your best cigarette buy today is Chesterfield. There's Chesterfield king-size at the new low price...and for your convenience - Chesterfield regular. What a pair! Either way, you get the taste, the mildness you want... a refreshing smoke every time. Either way, you get highest quality - low nicotine. Buy a carton of Chesterfields. They're best for you.

PICKED BY JINGLE

IN REGULAR OR KING-SIZE
YOU CAN GET 'EM EITHER WAY
THE BEST SMOKE EVER MADE
THE CHESTERFIELD YOU BUY TODAY.
SMOKERS COAST-TO-COAST ARE CHANGING
IT'S A CINCH TO DO.
HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY TO GET THE ONE THAT'S BEST FOR YOU.
CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME ....
CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME ....
YOU JUST SAY ... IT'S CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME.

MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING

TB
If I thought getting mad would scare some sense into Peyt Kertcher, I was wrong. He went ahead and bought this sixgun, and every day he spent hours down by the Arkansas practicing with it. In a few years, that kind of concentration might have made him into a fair gunfighter -- but as it turned out, he didn't get a few years. He didn't get more than about ten days. And those ten days got spent fast. One evening when I was sitting on the porch not far from the Texas Trail, watching the crowd push up and down Front Street.

SOUND: STREET BG
(HELLO, JOHN)
SOUND: FS FADE ON
KITTY: (FADES ON) Matt...Matt...
MATT: Hello, Kitty.
KITTY: Matt, Chester's in the Trail there, and he asked me to come find you.
MATT: (GETS UP) Why? What's the trouble?
KITTY: You know Jack Rynning -
MATT: I know him.
KITTY: Well, he's at the bar in there and he's making fun of young Peyt. Chester isn't sure how much Peyt's going to take from him.
MATT: Rynning's more than just a bully, Kitty -- he's dangerous.
SOUND: THEY WALK DOWN BOARDWALK UNDER:
KITTY: Chester tried to make him stop, but it didn't do any good, Matt.
MATT: I hope Peyt isn't fool enough to try to take him. Rynning'll kill him sure, if he does.
KITTY: I've tried to tell him he shouldn't be wearing a gun. But you know Peyt, he won't listen to anybody.
SOUND: FS STOP
MATT: You'd better wait out here, Kitty.
KITTY: I aim to.
SOUND: MATT WALKS THROUGH SWINGING DOORS AND A FEW STEPS INTO A SALOON
CHESTER: (OFF) Leave the kid alone, Rynning -- he ain't bothering you. none.
RUNNING: (OFF) Get out of the way, Chester. Everybody else get out of the way, too. (BEAT) I'm giving you one more chance, Peyt -- you throw that gun away or you start using it.
FEYT: (OFF) Go ahead and draw, Rynning -- I ain't afraid of you.
RUNNING: Okay -- I will...
CHESTER: No...don't do it, Rynning...No...

SOUND: MATT DRAWS AND FIRES ONE SHOT...RYNNING YELLS AND DROPS HIS GUN...MATT WALKS UP TO THEM AS:

CAST: WHO DID THAT?...IT'S MARSHAL DILLON...HIT HIM IN THE HAND...

Etc.

MATT: Shut up, everybody! (CAST QUIETS) Shut up!

RYNNING: My hand...you busted my hand, Marshal...what'd you do that for?...this ain't your fight...it's like shooting a man in the back...you've ruined my hand...

MATT: You were about to murder this boy, Rynning. I should've shot you in the head. Go on over to Doc's, if your hand bothers you...

RYNNING: Bothers me! It's smashed...

MATT: Good. I wonder how many lives that's going to save./Go on...get out of here.

RYNNING: (FADES) I'm going...I'm going. You've ruined me, that's what you've done. We'll see about this...

CHESTER: He'd of killed him sure, Mr. Dillon. Peyt never even got his gun out.

PEYT: That's true...I didn't. I kinda froze. I don't know why.

MATT: Peyt -- Jack Rynning's the same kind of man your brother somebody was. Always looking to kill someone. And if you still think it's a game of some kind, go on wearing that gun. And when the time comes, I'll see you're buried with it. But that's all I'll do for you. Come on, Chester...let's get out of here.

CHESTER: Yes sir.

SOUND: MATT STARTS FOR DOOR...CHESTER FOLLOWS...
1 PETT: (OFF. .UP) Marshal... Marshal, Wait a minute.
2 SOUND: THEY STOP... PETT FADES ON AND STOPS
3 PETT: Marshal...
4 MATT: Yeah...
5 PETT: Marshal, you saved my life just now.
6 CHESTER: He sure did. One more second and you'd of had a bullet clean through you.
7 PETT: I know that. But I don't understand...
8 MATT: What don't you understand?
9 PETT: You could've let him kill me and then I wouldn't be after you no more, would I?
10 MATT: Not dead, you wouldn't.
11 PETT: But you saved the life of a man who's sworn to kill you, Marshal.
12 MATT: That's right.
13 PETT: Well, why'd you do it?
14 MATT: Because you didn't have a chance with him, Peyt, not a chance.
15 PETT: I'm kinda confused, Marshal.
16 MATT: You are?
17 PETT: I sure am.
18 MATT: It's about time. And maybe you'll figure it out now, Peyt... if you give yourself half a chance.
19 MATT: Marshal... I always could think better when I'm riding a horse. I'm going back to my job.
20 MATT: Good. I'm glad to hear that, Peyt.

BH
1 PEYT: Would you do me a favor?
2 MATT: Sure.
3 PEYT: Well, punching cows'll keep me so busy I won't have time
4 to practice much. Would you hold onto my gun for me?
5 Here -- (HANDS IT OVER)
6 MATT: (TAKES IT) Sure I will, Peyt. Sure I will. In-fact, I'll keep it
7 for you for a long time I hope.
8 MUSIC: CURTAIN
LÉPÈVRE: L & M goes king-size. Yes - L & M goes King-size. Now

... L & M is king-size as well as regular. Both have
the same low price ... Both have the miracle tip for
the effective filtration you need. Yes, it's the
filter that counts ... And L & M has the best. You get
much more flavor...much less nicotine. A light and
mild smoke. Yes, this is it! L & M Filters ... just
what the doctor ordered. Buy a carton - king-size or
regular ... both at the same low price ... L & M Filters!
America's highest quality and best filter tip cigarette.

MUSIC: THEME ...Recorded. Cut 6 (8 seconds) Disc A
"GUNSMOKE," produced and directed by 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: Sam Edwards, Lawrence Dobkin, Vivi Janiss and John Dehner. Parley Baer is Chester, 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"!

Remember, next week, at this same time Chesterfield will bring you another transcribed story of the Western Frontier on ..."GUNSMOKE"! This is the CBS...