CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES AS BROADCAST

Presents

GUNSMOKE

"OBIE TATER"

#9

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1954 PRE-CUT 9:30 PM - 10:00 PM PDT
MONDAY, AUGUST 30, 1954 AIR 6:00 PM - 6:30 PM PDT

DIRECTOR: NORMAN MACDONNELL FRIDAY - AUGUST 13, 1954
ASSISTANT: ROBERT HENDRICKS 8/13 CAST: 5:00 PM - 7:30 PM
FRANK PARIS 8/30 ASSISTANT: AND
ENGINEERS: BOB CHADWICK SOUN: 8:30 PM - 9:00 PM
BOB MCKENNEY MUSIC: 7:30 PM - 9:00 PM
RAY KEMPER STUDIO: A
TOM HANLEY
MUSIC: REX KOURY

ANNCRS: GEORGE PENNEMAN MONDAY - AUGUST 30, 1954
GEORGE WALSH

AUTHOR: JOHN MESTON ASSISTANT: 3:30 PM
ENGINERS: 6:00 PM
ANNCR: 4:00 PM - 5:00 PM
STUDIO: #1

WILLIAM CONRAD
MATT DILLON

CHESTER..........................Parley Beer
KITY..................................Georgie Ellis
DOC.................................Howard McNeer
MITCH...............................Barney Phillips
QUADE..............................Vic Perrin
OBIE...............................Joe Kears
ELLA..............................Virginia Gregg

LL AD LIBS..........................Tom Hanley
..................................Ray Kemper
CHESTERFIELD
presents
"GUNSMOKE"

4 MONDAY, AUGUST 30, 1954 6:00 - 6:30 PM PST

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

6 MUSIC: HOLD UNDER - RECORDED - CUT I (6 SECONDS) DISC A

7 ANNOUNCER: "GUNSMOKE" Brought to you by Chesterfield - America's

8 most popular two-way cigarette. What a pair!

9 Chesterfield king-size at the new low price...

10 Chesterfield regular.

11 MUSIC: FIGURE AND UNDER - RECORDED - CUT 2 (4½ SECONDS) DISC A

12 WALSH: Around Dodge City and in the territory on West -- there

13 there's just one way to handle the killers and the

14 spoilers -- and that's with a U.S. Marshal and the smell

15 of -- "GUNSMOKE"!

16 MUSIC: THEME HITS: FULL BROAD SWEEP AND UNDER - RECORDED - CUT

17 3 (18 SEC.) DISC A

18 WALSH: "GUNSMOKE", starring William Conrad. The transcribed

19 story of the violence that moved West with young

20 America -- and the story of a man who moved with it.

(MUSIC OUT)

22 MATT: I'm that man...Matt Dillon...United States Marshal --

23 the first men they look for and the last they want to

24 meet. It's a chancey job -- and it makes a man

25 watchful...and a little lonely.

26 MUSIC: MAIN TITLE - RECORDED - CUT 4 (21 SECONDS) DISC A

27 LL

28

29
"OBIE TATER"

GUNSMOKE -L-

1 SOUND: HORSES UNDER:

2 MITCH: Nice little house he's got here, Quade.

3 QUADE: Fella with all his money can afford a nice house, Mitch.

4 MITCH: There he is -- coming out of the barn.

5 QUADE: Let's go have a little talk with him.

6 MITCH: He ain't a very big fella. We shouldn't have much trouble.

7 QUADE: Naw...

8 SOUND: THEY RIDE UP TO OBIE AND STOP

9 OBIE: Hello, there. Get down and rest awhile, men.

0 QUADE: I'll get down. You stay mounted, Mitch.

1 MITCH: Sure, Quade.

2 SOUND: QUADE DISMOUNTS...FS TO OBIE

3 OBIE: Why don't you both get down? I got a pot of coffee on the stove in there, and I might scare up a little bacon if you're real empty.

4 QUADE: We've et. We camped in them cottonwoods out there last night.

5 OBIE: You did? Well, why didn't you ride in? I could've slept you in the barn. I don't get much company out here.

6 QUADE: I know. We been watching the place. You're all alone here, ain't you?

7 OBIE: I've always been all alone.

8 QUADE: Obie Tater, huh?

9 OBIE: Obie Tater. That's right, mister. (BEAT) But how come you knewed my name?

10 MITCH: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Everybody's heard of you, Obie. A man that spends money the way you do, gets kinda famous-like.

BA
1 OBIE: Oh, I don't spend money no more. That was when I first come here -- I'm broke now.

2 MITCH: That ain't the way we heard it, Obie. We heard you drove a mule back from Sacramento plumb loaded with gold, double-eagles.

3 OBIE: That ain't so. A thousand dollars is all the gold I scratched out of California. And I spent it building this ranch. I sure don't know why people keep talking about how rich I am.

4 QUADE: They'll quit talking soon enough, Obie.

5 OBIE: What...

6 QUADE: You ain't going to be rich no more.

7 MITCH: (LAUGH) Naw...you sure ain't.

8 OBIE: What're you talking about?

9 QUADE: I'm going to ask you real nice, Obie -- where you got that gold hid?

10 OBIE: (STEPS BACK) Now wait a minute -- what're you fellas up to?

11 QUADE: You going to tell us?

12 OBIE: You come here to rob me, didn't you? Well, it ain't no use -- there's nothing to rob.

13 MITCH: I told you he wouldn't talk, Quade. We'll have to bounce it out of him.

14 QUADE: Go ahead, Mitch. Take down your rope.

15 SOUND: MITCH TAKES DOWN HIS ROPE AND SPREADS IT

16 OBIE: No.. I ain't even armed. You can't hang me.

17 QUADE: We ain't going to hang you, Obie. We're just going to give you a little ride -- feet first. Go on, Mitch....

18 rope him.....
OBIE: (STARTS TO RUN) No...put that rope away. You ain't going to drag me...

MITCH: Yes we are, Obie./ That's just what we're going to do...

SOUND: MITCH RIDES AFTER HIM...ROPES HIM AND RIDES OFF DRAGGING

OBIE: SAYING: No, no, no! QUADE: (ON) LAUGHING

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FS ENTER

CHESTER: Why, look here -- it's Obie Tater.

OBIE: (FADES ON) Hello, Chester. Marshal Dillon.

MATT: How are you, Obie? What brings you into Dodge?

OBIE: I had to see Doc Adams, Marshal. peaked looking

CHESTER: You are kinda sile, Obie. You been sick?

OBIE: I ain't been sick-- I been hurt.

MATT: Hurt?...what happened, Obie?

OBIE: Three weeks ago, Marshal. I liked to died.

CHESTER: What'd you do - did you fall off a horse or something?

OBIE: No, I didn't. I got drug.

MATT: What -

OBIE: Two fellas, they come by my place and threwed a rope on me and drug me across the prairie.

MATT: Who did? What for?

OBIE: I never seen them before, Marshal. But one was called Mitch and the other one Quade. That's all I know about them.

CHESTER: I never heard of no Mitchnor Quade around here.

MATT: Why'd they do it, Obie?
Well, Marshal, you know how everybody thinks I come back from California with a lot of gold double-eagles. They say I'm rich. Tain't true, of course, but that just don't stop them...they go right on saying it.

Yeah...I've heard the talk.

So these two fellas wanted to rob me. I told them and told them I don't have no gold money...but they wouldn't believe me.

It's a wonder they didn't kill you, Obie.

They pretty near did, Marshal. I felt awful when they got through.

You think they'll come back?

They said they wasn't done with me yet. They said they'd find a way to open me up. It's a terrible thing, Marshal, being treated like that for no reason at all. And especially when you ain't even got no gold money.

It's too bad the rumor got started in the first place, Obie.

I've tried to stop it. But you know how I am ----I ain't very smart. Why I can't hardly sign my name, Marshal. I guess that's why I've always got jobbed by any fast talker that comes along...all my life it's been like that.

Well, we can't stop what people think, Obie. But maybe we can find those two men. You think you might recognize them?

I sure would, Marshal.

(GETS UP) Okay. They just might be hanging around Dodge. Let's go look the town over Obie.

FIRST ACT CURTAIN
Almost 100 years ago, Charles Kingsley wrote that tobacco is...

"a lone man's companion - a bachelor's friend - a hungry man's food - a sad man's cordial - a wakeful man's sleep - and a chilly man's fire".

These words describe what Chesterfield means to millions of smokers today. All of us smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction...and in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. Only Chesterfield has the right combination of the world's best tobaccos...highest in quality - low in nicotine...Best for you. Buy 'em king-size at the new low price...or regular. Get a carton of Chesterfields today.
OBIE: Marshal Dillon, we must've been in every saloon and gambling house in Dodge. I'm getting foot-sore.

MATT: There're only a couple more, Obie. We'll try the Texas Trail here next.

OBIE: What're you going to do if we find them, Marshal? Put them in jail?

MATT: If there's enough left of them when I get through. Here we are.

MATT: Okay. Take a good look around, Obie.

OBIE: (LOOKS) They ain't at the bar. And they ain't at the tables back there. Couldn't we sit down a minute, Marshal? I'm awful tired. I guess I ain't got my full strength back yet.

MATT: Sure, Obie. We can sit down. Let's go over there with Kitty and whoever that other girl is.

OBIE: Oh, I'd like that, Marshal. I ain't heard a woman's voice in over half a year.

KITTY: (FADES ON) Hello, Matt.

MATT: Hello, Kitty. Kitty, this is Obie Tater.

KITTY: Glad to know you, Obie.

OBIE: Ma'am.

KITTY: It's miss Obie. And the same with Ella Mellish here. And this is Marshal Dillon.

AD LIB: HOW DO YOU DO?S
Sit down...sit down.

Thank you.

That's an awful pretty name -- Ella Mellish.

Why, thank you, Obie.

Ella's new here. She's only been in Dodge about a week.

I like it, though. I might even stay awhile.

Oh, that'd be nice. I sure hope you do, Ella.

Well, it depends...

Depends on what?

Oh, people, I suppose. If I meet somebody I like, I'll stay.

You will?

Sure. Why not?

You'll meet somebody -- pretty girl like you.

You're nice, Obie. By the way, how're you feeling now?

Oh, I'm fine. Doc Adams couldn't find nothing real wrong.

He just said to take it easy for awhile.

What's the trouble, Obie? You been sick?

No, it's not that. Couple of fellas come by my place and treated me kinda rough. I'm okay now, though.

You look fine, Obie. Can't hurt a young man like you, anyway.

Aw, I ain't very young no more. Not pushing sixty. I ain't.

Sixty? I don't believe it. You look more like thirty-five to me.

I do?

Course you do.

Ella....
ELLA: Yes....?

OBIE: I'd be proud to take you over to the bar and buy you a
drink. Any kind of drink you want.

MATT: Now wait a minute/Obie -- we've got a couple of more
places to look into first.

OBIE: Aw, that can wait, Marshal. It ain't important. We'll
do it tomorrow sometime. (GETS UP) Will you, Ella? Come on -

ELLA: (GETS UP) I'd love to, Obie. And maybe you'll tell me
about yourself -- about in California and all.

OBIE: Oh, that ain't nothing. (FADES) I'd rather hear about
you -- how you come to Dodge and everything.

KITT: Well, that sure didn't take long.

MATT: Ella Mellish, huh? What do you know about her, Kitty?

KITT: I don't know anything, Matt. Not really. Ella's a good
talker but she doesn't say much about herself.

MATT: Did she come here alone?

KITT: As far as I know she did.

MATT: Does she have any friends here? I mean have you seen
here with anyone in particular?

KITT: No...but I don't pay much attention to her. Why, Matt?

MATT: Not yet, Kitty. But there's sure going to be.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FS ENTER...

DOC: (OFF) Morning, Matt.

MATT: Hello, Doc. Come on in...

SOUND: CLOSE DOOR...FS FADES ON
Well thank you...

(FADES ON) You found Obie Tater yet?

Not yet, Doc. But Chester's out looking for him again.

Maybe you haven't tried the right places, Matt?

We've looked everywhere, Doc. He and that Ella M llish just plain disappeared. Both of them.

Well, I wouldn't worry about it. They'll be back.

I hope so, this is the second day they've been gone.

Doc. I tried to talk to Obie that first night, but he was acting like a man in a dream.

Love's dream, Matt... love's sweet young dream.

Doc- Obie Tater's- will never see sixty again.

Age has nothing to do with it, Matt. I'm surprised you don't understand these matters.

Why should I? I can always come ask you about them.

Any time, Matt, any time. Just be glad to advise you.

There's many a pitfall I might save you too, if you come to me in time. You may consider me like a father.

Like a father, huh?

Certainly.

Well, that's mighty nice of you, Doc.

The benefit of my experience is yours, Matt. anytime.

Good. Tell me, Doc -- how does a man get out of New Orleans with two different husbands gunning for him?

Two husbands gunning for him....oh...my goodness, I must've been drunk...when did I tell you about that?

That same night you told me about how you c me to leave Philadelphia.
DOC: Philadelphia! I did? Oh...well, that...that happened a long time ago, Matt, a long time ago. And I don't that appreciate you're remembering either.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...FS ENTER

CHESTER: (OFF) Here he is, Mr. Dillon. I found him. Come on in,

DOC: Obie Tater -- well, it's about time you showed up again.

OBIE: (FADES ON) What's all the fuss about? You'd think I was a criminal or something.

MATT: We've been worried about you, Obie. Where've you been?

OBIE: Honeymooning.

MATT: What -

OBIE: Honeymooning. At the Dodge House. I paid the clerk ten dollars not to tell nobody we was there.

DOC: Well, of all the...

MATT: You mean you've married Ella Mellish?

OBIE: It was love at first sight, Marshal. I proposed to make her my wife and I'm proud to say she accepted me right off.

MATT: I never thought you'd go that far.

OBIE: She's a fine girl, Marshal, a fine girl.

MATT: Is she? Well, I hate to say anything against your wife, but there's something I want to tell you --

OBIE: You're jealous, Marshal, that's what you are. Shame on you....

MATT: Obie, if I'd have known you were going to do this, I'd have made you listen to me the other night.
OBIE: Say it out, Marshal -- I've got to get back to my bride.

We're leaving for the ranch today.

MATT: I'm half-tempted to let you find out for yourself.

OBIE: Find out what? What're you talking about?

MATT: Don't you remember the other night when you first met Ella Mellish? How she asked you if you're feeling okay again?

OBIE: Ain't that just like Ella -- always considering other people..me, in particular, I'm happy to say.

MATT: Well, while you're feeling so happy, tell me something -- how come she knew you'd been hurt?

OBIE: What -

MATT: You came here straight from Doc's that day. And nobody knew anything about what'd happened to you except Doc and Chester and me. Who told Ella Mellish?

OBIE: Why, I don't know. What difference it make?

MATT: Oble, listen to me -- there's something wrong with Ella. I don't know for sure she's in with those fellas Mitch and Quade, but if she isn't, she's got some explaining to do.

OBIE: Marshal Dillon - Ella Mellish is now Mrs. Obie Tater, And she don't have to explain nothing to nobody.

MATT: (SIGH) I give up.

OBIE: She's a fine woman, Marshal. And I won't stand for no talk against her.

MATT: Love's sweet young dream, eh, Doc?
DOC: It's like being loco, Matt. He can't hear you or anybody else....except that girl.

OBIE: That's no way to talk about me. I thought you were my friends.

MATT: We are your friends, Obie.

OBIE: Not any more, you're not. You or Doc or Chester or nobody. But I've got me a wife now -- I don't need you.

MATT: Yeah...we'll see. But I hope it isn't too late when we do, Obie. I hope you're still alive to see, too.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER
MATT: I didn't know how Ella Mellish planned to do it, but she was a clever girl and I was sure she had some way in mind to handle Obie Tater. What she didn't know, of course, was that he didn't have any money, and that she was wasting her talents on him. And I was afraid that when she failed, Mitch and Quade would come back, and that this time they'd kill Obie. He was still alive about a week later, however, when Chester and I happened to be in the country not far from his ranch and rode over to have a look.

1 SOUND: HORSES FS My gracious -
2 CHESTER: They're to home all right, Mr. Dillon./They must be roasting a calf, with all that smoke coming out of the chimney.
3 MATT: Watch that smoke a minute, Chester.
4 CHESTER: What?
5 MATT: Just there you /Watch it. There./see--
6 CHESTER: Why, it's puffing...it's starting and stopping every now
7 and then again.
8 MATT: Yeah.
9 CHESTER: Maybe his chimney's got something stuffed up in it.
10 MATT: Maybe.
11 CHESTER: You know, if you couldn't see the house, you'd think it was Indians signalling. Naw...it's stopped now.
12 MATT: Let's leave our horses here, Chester.
13 CHESTER: Yes sir.
14 SOUND: THEY PULL UP....DISMOUNT...WALK TO HOUSE

DH
MATT: Chester, when we get inside don't say anything about how that smoke looked.

CHESTER: You mean you think it was a signal, Mr. Dillon?

MATT: Well, we'll see.

SOUND: FS ONTO PORCH....KNOCK ON SCREEN

MATT: (UP) Halloo....anybody home?

ELLA: (INSIDE) Who is it?

MATT: Is that you, Ella?

SOUND: FS FADE ON

ELLA: Marshal Dillon! What're you doing out here?

MATT: We were nearby, so we thought we'd stop and say hello.

ELLA: Well, that's fine, Marshal...but I can't ask you in.

MATT: Oh.

ELLA: You'd better come back some other time. I'd love to see you then.

MATT: Sure. Where's Obie?

ELLA: Obie? Oh, he went off somewhere this morning.

I don't expect him back till late. Next time, Marshal...

you come see us next time. I'll cook you dinner or something -

MATT: That's okay, Ella. We'll see you another time.

ELLA: Sure...you do that, Marshal. Goodbye...

MATT: Goodbye.

SOUND: HER FS FADE...

MATT: Come on, Chester.

SOUND: THEY WALK OFF PORCH ONTO DIRT

CHESTER: Well, I declare, Mr. Dillon, I never got treated like that in my whole life, not by nobody.
MATT: She wasn't expecting us, Chester. It had her upset.

CHESTER: That's no excuse for not even offering a man a cup of coffee.

MATT: She didn't want us in the house. In fact, I don't think she wants us anywhere around here.

CHESTER: Hey, where're we going?

MATT: I want to take a look in the barn. And if Obie isn't out here, we're going back to the house.

Well

CHESTER: But Ella said he took off for somewhere this morning.

MATT: Ella was kinda nervous, Chester. Maybe she didn't mean it.

Here we are...

SOUND: OPEN BARN DOOR...ENTER

MATT: (UP) Obie...Obie Tater...

OBIE: (OFF) Stand right where you are. Don't move...either of you.

SOUND: OBIE MOVES...OFF...FS FADE ON

CHESTER: (LOW) He's got a shotgun, etc.

MATT: It's Marshal Dillon, Obie...and Chester.

OBIE: (OFF) Oh...I'm sorry, Marshal, I couldn't see you at first. (FADES ON) I was in the back there and I heard the door open and then I seen two men standing here. Can't blame me for being jumpy.

MATT: That's all right, Obie. But what're you doing in here?

OBIE: Ella told us you weren't around.

MATT: Ella told you, huh? Well, Ella does a lot of talking these days.

OBIE: What is it, Obie? Something wrong between you two?

OBIE: Something wrong! Marshal Dillon, I owe you an apology.

MATT: What for?
OBIE: For not listening to you back in Dodge. You was right about the whole thing. All that woman married me for was my gold money. And I've told her and told her I ain't got none, but she just won't listen.

MATT: Well, her talk won't hurt you, Obie. But there's something else/might.

OBIE: She does more than talk, Marshal. The woman's a devil, that's what she is...

MATT: What do you mean? What's she been doing?

OBIE: She won't feed me, for one thing. She won't even boil my coffee. It started the first night we got here, Marshal. As soon as I show her my gold money, she says she'll be a good wife. I tried to tell her the place is hers -- what's she need money for...even if I had it.

CHESTER: I never heard of a wife that wouldn't cook for a man.

OBIE: That ain't all, Chester. Where do you think I've been sleeping? Out here in the barn, that's where. I can't even sleep in my own house -- she says she'll run off into the prairie if I come anywhere near her.

CHESTER: Well, of all the...Obie, if a woman did that in Texas, you'd have a right to give her back.

OBIE: I don't want to give her back. She's so durned pretty... And, besides, there's something else... She ain't going to devil me no more.

MATT: What?

OBIE: After tonight, she said. After tonight it's all over. She said she won't give me no more trouble.

CB
1 MATT: After tonight, huh?
2 OBIE: That's what she said, Marshal.
3 MATT: Chester...
4 CHESTER: Yes sir.
5 MATT: Go get our horses and bring them into the barn where they can't be seen. And when you get back, you and Obie to go and I are going into the house and sit down and wait
6 -- for tonight.
9 MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
SECOND COMMERCIAL

21:33

PENNEMAN: There are more than sixty million cigarette smokers in America, who smoke many brands. In choosing your cigarette, be sure to remember this. You will like Chesterfield best because only Chesterfield has the right combination of the world's best tobaccos... highest in quality - low in nicotine. Best for you.

All of us smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction... and in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. Yes, you'll get the greatest possible pleasure from a cigarette when you choose Chesterfield - the right combination of the world's best tobaccos - highest in quality - low in nicotine - therefore, best for you. Buy 'em king-size at the new low price - or regular. Get a carton of Chesterfields today!

MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING
You might as well sit down, Ella. You'll just wear yourself out walking around that way.

I've got nothing to do with this, I tell you. I never heard of Mitch or Quade.

Then you shouldn't worry about it, Ella. We'll find out if you know them...when they get here.

You're awful smart, aren't you, Marshal...? And I wasn't signalling to anybody, neither. I was just trying to put the fire out.

Sure.

((SNORTS))

DOOR OPENS OFF...CHESTER ENTERS

((OFF)) There's some horses coming up outside, Mr. Dillon.

It's too dark to tell, but I think there's two of them.

((GETS UP)) All right, Chester, you and I'll wait in the kitchen.

I sure wish I had my gun, Marshal.

No, Obie. Ella would have seen to it you weren't armed.

And we'll have them covered, so don't worry.
ELLA: You're making a big mistake, Marshal.

MATT: Never mind that, Ella. You just remember what I told you -- give us away and your friends'll die.

ELLA: They're not my friends.

MATT: Come on, Chester.

SOUND: MATT AND CHESTER WALK TO KITCHEN

CHESTER: They're going to be some surprised, ain't they, Mr. Dillon? Never mind that, Ella. You just remember what I told you -- give us away and your friends'll die.

MATT: I hope so, Chester. Let's get back out of the light, b'统筹推进

SOUND: THEY MOVE A COUPLE OF STEPS...OFF, MEN ONTO PORCH.

CHESTER: There they come, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Quiet now...

SOUND: FRONT DOOR OPENS...THEY ENTER ROOM

QUADE: (OFF) Evening, Obie. /Mitch, you remember Obie Tater...

MITCH: (OFF) Sure. He looks better'n when I last seen him, though. (LAUGH)

CHESTER: (WHISPER) She's going to give us away, Mr. Dillon.

QUADE: What...

OBIE: Shut up, Ella.

ELLA: It's true. I'm telling you --

CHESTER: (WHISPER) She's going to give us away, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Yeah. All right...heads up, Chester. What're you talking about,

MITCH: /What're you saying, Ella?

SOUND: MATT STEPS INTO ROOM

MATT: All right, (OFF) Don't move -- either one of you.

QUADE: What's this? Who're you?

MATT: Get your hand away from that gun, Quade.

OBIE: You're caught now, Quade..you and Mitch both. He'll fix you -- that's Marshal Dillon from Dodge.
QUADE: Marshal...
MITCH: Ella's double-crossed us, Quade.
ELLA: No, I didn't. I tried to tell you.
QUADE: You signalled we was to come in. You know nobody
double-crosses me, Ella...nobody...
MATT: Don't do it, Quade...
SOUND: QUADE DRAWS AND SHOOTS ELLA...MATT SHOOTS QUADE...QUADE
FALLS...
MATT: You're next, Mitch...
MITCH: I got my hands up, Marshal. I ain't drawing.
OBIE: Quade shot her, Marshal. He done killed her.
CHESTER: Get Mitch's gun. Chester... And then take him outside and
-tie-him-up-
CHESTER: Yes sir. Come on, give it to me - Get your hand away!
OBIE: (PAGES ON) She's dead, Marshal.
MITCH: I'm sorry, Obie... I just wasn't fast enough.
OBIE: It wasn't your fault, Marshal. Who'd think any man could
be low enough to shoot a woman.
MATT: (SLIGHTLY OFF) She double-crossed him, that's why he did it.
OBIE: No, Mitch. Ella had nothing to do with the Marshal being
here.
MITCH: She signalled us to ride in tonight. That meant she'd
given up and she was going away with us.
MATT: Given up?
MITCH: If Ella couldn't find your money, nobody could. You're
nothing but an old liar, Obie Tater. You ain't got no
money at all.
CB
OBIE: A liar! I told everybody a thousand times I ain't got no money.

MATT: It doesn't matter now. Get him out of here, Chester. Him up.

CHESTER: (OFF) Come on, Mitch...outside. (FADES) Get moving. And

I'm going to use your own rope to tie you up with...

OBIE: (OFF) She's dead, Marshal. MATT: I'm sorry Obie, I just wasn't fast enough.

OBIE: It wasn't your fault, Marshal....You know something?

MATT: What, Obie?

OBIE: I was awful fond of Ella -- ruinous as she treated me.

She was so doggone pretty... And I'd of told her, if she'd just acted like a wife should. That's all she had to do. I'd a Them other fellas could've killed me before I told them.

But I'd of told Ella...

MATT: What're you talking about, Obie? You'd have told Ella what...

OBIE: About my gold money.

MATT: Your money....

OBIE: It's in the rain-barrel outside, Marshal. A whole big gold sack full of double-eagles.

MATT: What! You mean you had that money all the time!

OBIE: Sure. It's true. But you won't tell nobody, will you, Marshal?

MATT: No, Obie -- I won't tell anybody.

MUSIC: CURTAIN
Like 'em filtered? Like 'em King-size? Then for you...

This is it, King size L & M Filters...At the same low price as L & M Regular. 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. Buy L & M Filters. Just what the doctor ordered. It's America's highest quality and best filter tip cigarette. Buy a carton - King size Or regular - Both at the same low price.

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: Joseph Kearns,

Virginia Gregg, Vic Perrin and Barney Phillips. Parley

Badr 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: SWELL FOR (21 SECONDS)

-Do-you-know-the-three-greatest-causes-of-Forest-Fires?

According-to-Smokey,-the-Fire-Preventers-Beat-they-are

Near,-Women-and-Children;--Yee-haw! Nine out of ten forest

carelessness.

fires are started by people...and-could-easily-be-

prevented! Obey the forest rules - build fires only in

approved locations, after securing a permit. Be sure all

cigarettes and matches are dead out. Be-extra-careful-

remember, only you can prevent forest fires!...And

remember too, 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)