CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

Presents

GUNSMOKE

"DOOLEY SURRENDERS"

#11

FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1954          PRE-CUT  9:30 PM - 10:00 PM PDT
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1954       AIR       6:00 PM - 6:30 PM PDT

DIRECTOR:  NORMAN MACDONNELL

ASSISTANT:  ROBERT HENDRICKS 8/20  CAST:  5:00 PM - 7:30 PM
             FRANK PARIS  9/13  ASSISTANT:  AND

ENGINEER:  BOB CHADWICK

SOUND:  RAY KEMPER
         TOM HANLEY

MUSIC:  REX KOURY

ANNCRS:  GEORGE FENNEMAN
         GEORGE WALSH

AUTHOR:  JOHN MESTON

FRIDAY - AUGUST 20, 1954

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

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 13, 1954

WILLIAM CONRAD
as
MATT DILLON

CHESTER ......................... Parley Baer
KITTY ......................... Georgia Ellis
DOC  ......................... Howard McNear
JONAS  ...................... Harry Bartell
DOOLEY ....................... Vic Perrin
COLPITT  ..................... James Nusser

CB
CHESTERFIELD
presents
"GUNSMOKE"

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1954 6:00 - 6:30 PM PDST

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

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

3 FENNE MAN: "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 A

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 --

8 "GUNSMOKE"!

9 MUSIC: THEME HITS: FULL BROAD SWEEP AND UNDER - RECORDED - CUT 3

10 (18 SEC.) DISC A

11 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)

12 MATT: I'm that man...Matt Dillon...United States Marshal -- the
first man they look for and the last they want to meet.

13 It's a chancey job -- and it makes a man watchful...and a

14 little lonely.

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

CB
"DOOLEY SURRENDERS"  GUNSMOKE -1-

1  SOUND: DOOR OPENS...PS ENTER
2  DOC: (FADES ON) Morning, Matt...Chester.
3  CHESTER: Hello, Doc.
4  MATT: What're you doing up so early, Doc?
5  DOC: Early? It's almost noon.
6  MATT: That's early for some people.
7  DOC: Early for some people, huh...I didn't come here to get
8  into any personal arguments, Matt. I want to borrow one
9  of your shotguns.
10 CHESTER: Borrow a shotgun...?
11 MATT: Who do you think you are, Doc Holliday?
12 DOC: (MOVES TO RACK) All right. I've asked you nice. Now I'll
13 just help myself. (TAKES A GUN DOWN...BREACKS IT) Good...
14 it's loaded. (SNAPS IT BACK) But I'll need more than
15 these two shells. Where do you keep them?
16 MATT: Fetch him a handful, Chester.
17 CHESTER: Yes sir.
18  SOUND: CHESTER OPENS CABINET...SBOOPS UP A HANDFUL OF SHELLS AND
19 H A N D S T H E M T O D O C
20 CHESTER: Here you are.
21 MATT: Don't you trust your aim, Doc...or are you planning to
22 blow up a whole lot of people?
23 DOC: It's none of your business, but I have to go up the river
24 to Pierceville for a week or so and I thought I might bag
25 a few quail and prairie chicken along the way.
26 MATT: They won't make very good esting, Doc.
27 DOC: Oh, is that so...And why not?
MATT: All you'll have is feathers.

DOC: What...?

MATT: Buckshot, Doc... buckshot. We don't keep those guns here to shoot birds with.

DOC: Oh for... Here, Chester (HANDS BACK SHELLS) give me some decent ammunition, will you please?

CHESTER: (TAKES THEM) You didn't say what you wanted it for, Doc...

DOC: Do I have to explain I'm not a murderer?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS... FS ENTER

DOOLEY: (OFF) Is this the U.S. Marshal's office?

MATT: Come on in, mister.

SOUND: CLOSE DOOR... FS FADE ON

DOOLEY: I got something to tell you, Marshal.

MATT: Okay.

DOOLEY: First, I better say my name -- it's Emmett Dooley.

MATT: All right, Emmett.

DOOLEY: Better you call me Dooley, Marshal. Nobody since my ma_ has called me Emmett.

MATT: I'll remember. ...Dooley.

DOOLEY: Now for what I got to tell you -- I been skinning hides, Marshal, working for a buffalo hunter name of Colpitt.

You know him?

MATT: No... I don't.

DOOLEY: That's okay... He don't come to Dodge only very seldom. But it ain't Colpitt I want to tell you about... It's a fella that hunts buffalo alongside Colpitt... a fella name of Eber.
1 MATT: All right, Dooley. Tell me about Faber.
2 DOOLEY: Well, there was Colpitt and Faber and me and the cook.
3 Nobody knows the cook's name...we just call him the cook.
4 And we was camped up the Arkansas River at Turkey Bend.
5 You know where that is?
6 MATT: Yeah...I know.
7 DOOLEY: Well, sir, Colpitt he broke out some whiskey night before
8 last and we all took to drinking it. And, Marshal, it's
9 a bad thing, but when I drink whiskey I get kind s
10 senseless.
11 MATT: Most men do, Dooley.
12 DOOLEY: Not like me. I go crazy-wild. You won't believe it to
13 look at me, Marshal, but I'm a dangerous man when I'm
14 drinking whiskey.
15 MATT: I see. What happened the other night?
16 DOOLEY: That fella Faber I was telling you about. I killed him,
17 Marshal.
18 MATT: You did...?
19 DOOLEY: Yes sir. I shot and killed him. I don't know why I did
20 it, except that I was senseless-drunk on that whiskey.
21 I don't even remember doing it, Marshal -- but when I
22 come to next morning, them other fellas told me about it.
23 They'd already buried him -- they showed me his grave.
24 Poor old Faber. I feel awful bad I did it.
25 MATT: (GETS UP) Dooley -- most men when they kill somebody don't
26 come tell the law about it. Why did you?
27 DOOLEY: I never killed nobody before, Marshal. And I can't have
28 shooting Faber on my mind. I had to come.
I MATT: Well, where're the rest of these people -- Colpitt and the cook?

3 DOOLEY: Oh, they went off onto the prairie somewheres...hunting buffalo. I got no idea where they are. You going to hang me, Marshal?

6 MATT: No...no, I don't hang men.

7 DOOLEY: Then what'd I come here for? You the law or ain't you?

6 MATT: Look, Dooley -- nobody gets hung before they're tried. And I can't send you up for trial unless I see the body of the man you killed.

11 DOOLEY: But I told you, Marshal -- it was Faber I killed.

12 MATT: Okay...okay. Faber. But I've got to testify that a crime has been committed, and the law reads I can't do that without seeing the body. *It is called corpus delicti.*

15 DOOLEY: What? You calling me a liar?

16 MATT: No, I'm not calling you a liar.

17 DOOLEY: Then I don't understand none of this.

18 MATT: Don't worry about it, Dooley. I'll take care of it.

19 DOOLEY: How?

20 MATT: I'll ride out to Turkey Bend and find the grave.

21 DOOLEY: Oh, I wouldn't do that, Marshal. No sir...not in this weather.

23 MATT: Well I don't have to bring him in to Dodge, Dooley. I'll leave him buried there.

25 DOOLEY: Oh. Well, I'll go with you.

26 MATT: No...no, you won't. It'll be a bad enough trip as it is.

27 DOOLEY: (PAUSE) You don't like me because I'm a murderer.

BR
MATT: I like you fine. I mean -- Chester, lock him up.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER

MATT: Turkey Bend was about twenty miles up the Arkansas, and since he was headed that way, Doc Adams rode along with us. And I was glad to have him, as his autopsy report would be invaluable at Emmett Dooley's trial. We reached the camp site about mid-afternoon, but it took us another hour to find the grave. There was no marker on it, and in fact only the color of the fresh-turned earth made it possible to find at all. Chester and I did the shovel and did work, but we made Doc do the examining.

CHESTER: What's he taking so long for, Mr. Dillon? Look at him over there...you'd think he was performing an operation.

MATT: Doc's slow, Chester, but he doesn't miss much.

CHESTER: What's there to miss? It's just a shot man...I mean a got shot man...I mean...a man that's....

MATT: Never mind, Chester. He's through now...

SOUND: FS FADE ON

DOC: (FADES ON) You can put him back. I've seen all I need.

CHESTER: I should hope so, Doc. What were you looking for -- measles?

DOC: It isn't what I was looking for, Chester, it's what I found.

MATT: What do you mean, Doc?

DOC: Matt, I remember Dooley saying he shot this man. Is that right?

MATT: That's what he said.
DOC: Well, little Dooley got it all mixed up. Faber there didn't die from a bullet -- he died from a knife...

CHESTER: What!

DOC: Right through the heart.

MATT: A Knife, huh? Dooley sure did get it mixed up -- That...
or somebody told him wrong.

CHESTER: You mean you think the cook or that fellow Colpitt done it, sir?

MATT: Well, Dooley was drunk -- he said he didn't remember anything about it... But if he did do it, why would they tell him he shot Faber? Why not say he knifed him?

CHESTER: It don't make sense, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: It might make more if I could talk to Colpitt.

CHESTER: How you ever going to find him out here? He could be anywhere... any direction. We might be weeks looking for him....

MATT: We'll make him come to us, Chester. Him and the cook, both.

CHESTER: Come to us? How?

MATT: You'll see -- when we get back to Dodge.

MUSIC: FIRST ACT CURTAIN
FENNEMAN: Almost one hundred 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. You and I 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...tobaccos that are highest in quality - low in nicotine...Best for you. Get a carton of Chesterfield today. Chesterfield regular...Chesterfield King size...both at the same price in most places. (:55)

MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING
1  MATT:  (UP) Bring him in, Chester.
2  CHESTER:  (OFF) Come on, Dooley. The sun's up and the dew's
3           almost gone from all the little plants and flowers.
4  SOUND: CELL DOOR CLANGS...FS ENTER ROOM
5  DOOLEY:  (FADES ON) Chester woke me up, Marshal.
6  MATT:  You're going to have to do your sleeping somewhere else
7           from now on, Dooley.
DOOLEY: I can sleep anywhere... anytime. That's what I like about winter — nothing to do but sleep.

MATT: Forget about sleep, Dooley. Are you awake now?

DOOLEY: Oh, sure. I wake up pretty fast. Marshal. What'd you want to see me about?

MATT: I'm turning you loose.

DOOLEY: What!

MATT: I don't want you to leave Dodge, but I don't want you in jail, either.

DOOLEY: What's the matter with me being in jail? I shot a man, didn't I? You saw the body, didn't you? You got the evidence...

MATT: Now don't worry about it, Dooley — just do what I tell you. Go. I want you to stay in Dodge... but not in jail.

DOOLEY: I got no money... I got nothing to eat... I got no place to sleep... I'm a buffalo skinner... how am I going to get a job in Dodge?

MATT: Here's ten dollars. (HANDS IT TO HIM) You can live fine on that.

DOOLEY: No...

MATT: Go on -- take it.

DOOLEY: (TAKES THEM) Well... okay. But I'm not a man to borrow money.

MATT: You're doing me a favor.

DOOLEY: I shoulda made Colpitt pay me off, but like he said, it didn't make sense — me being in jail I couldn't spend nothing.

BR
MATT: He may pay you off yet, Dooley.

DOOLEY: What?

MATT: Never mind. But if I catch you drinking that money, I'll take it away from you and you will starve.

DOOLEY: Oh, I won't be drinking, Marshal. Didn't I tell you how crazy and dangerous I am when I drink whiskey? No sir, I won't do that.

MATT: Good. And if anybody asks you why you're not in jail, tell them I said I'm waiting for something.

DOOLEY: Waiting for what?

MATT: Say I didn't tell you. And one other thing, Dooley---

don't you tell anybody we rode out and found Faber's body

...don't tell anybody at all. Just forget about that.

DOOLEY: I'm all mixed up, Marshal -- am I still under arrest?

MATT: No. Now get out of here, I've got work to do.

DOOLEY: Can I come see you sometime -- you and Chester?

MATT: Of course you can. But I don't want you hanging around here all day.

DOOLEY: Okay. I won't. Just once in awhile. I wouldn't feel right otherwise, Marshal -- me being a murderer and all.

MATT: (FS TO DOOR) (OFF) So long.

CHESTER: So long, Dooley.

MATT: (OFF) So long, Dooley.

CHESTER: Mr. Dillon...

MATT: What, Chester?

CHESTER: How come you didn't tell Dooley that Faber was killed with a knife? He's still thinking he shot him, poor little feller, cuss.
MATT: I know. And I'm sorry I have to do it this way. But the word'll get around -- it'll get clear out onto the prairie even. And when it does, I don't want Colpitt and the cook to be scared off. I only want them to be real curious. So curious they'll come to Dodge and start asking questions.

CHESTER: But what good'll that do?

MATT: We'll find out when they get here, Chester.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: RESTAURANT BG...TABLEWARE ETC

CHESTER: Sugar, Mr. Dillon....

MATT: No thanks, Chester.

CHESTER: I didn't mean did you want some, I meant I wanted some.

MATT: Oh. (PASSES IT) Here.

CHESTER: Thanks. (SPOONS IT OUT) Coffee's mighty black tonight.

MATT: Three...four...five...six...seven...eight... (CHESTER STOPS) Chester...sugar won't change the color of the coffee.

CHESTER: No sir. But it sure sweetens it.

MATT: Yeah.

SOUND: FS FADE ON

CHESTER: Well, look here -- it's Dooley.

MATT: 'Ch, Down, Dooley. Have a cup of coffee.

SOUND: HE SITS

CHESTER: Ain't you going to say hello, Dooley?
DOOLEY: (ALMOST IN TEARS) I can't stand it no more. You gotta help me...

MATT: What's the matter, Dooley? What's troubling you?

DOOLEY: Two days...I been outa jail two days. I can't go it another one, Marshal.

MATT: Why? What is it?

DOOLEY: Everybody treats me bad. They won't have nothing to do with me. They say I admit shooting a man and I oughts be in jail. They're talking about you, too, Marshal -- for letting me out.

MATT: People talk whatever I do.

DOOLEY: Well, I can't face them out no more. And anyways, I did kill him -- I oughts be in jail. Why, Marshal, this way I feel like I'd stole a sheep. That's how I feel...just like I'd stole a sheep.

MATT: I'm sorry, Dooley.

DOOLEY: You got to help me. Last night they wouldn't even let me sleep in the rooming house...or the hotel...nor no place.

MATT: Seems to me the citizens of Dodge are getting mighty high-minded all of a sudden. But I'll help you, Dooley --

DOOLEY: Aw, thanks, Marshal...

MATT: Not in jail. I can't let you stay there. But there's a shack out back of the jail. It belongs to Doc -- he stores some stuff in it.

CHESTER: Say, that's an idea. And I'll give you some blankets, Dooley. We got plenty around.
DOOLEY: Doc might find me and shoot me or something.

CHESTER: Doc won't be back for a week or more. And anyways he'll be glad you're using the place.

DOOLEY: Well - can I stay in it all day, too?

MATT: Sure you can. If you'll show yourself somewhere every now and then. I don't want anybody to think you've left Dodge.

DOOLEY: I got to eat. Will that do it?

MATT: Fine.

DOOLEY: Okay. But, Marshal, I'd sure like to know what a man has to do to get jailed in Dodge City, Kansas.

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER:

BR
I don't know what Dooley did to pass the time, but for the next few days he hid himself day and night in Doc's shack back of the jail, and came out only to eat a meal in a restaurant now and then. I felt sorry for him, but I'd have felt sorrier if he'd been hung for a crime I knew he was innocent of. A week passed and nothing happened, until one day when I went into the General Store after a new watchchain I'd ordered. Mr. Jonas wasn't there, but Kitty was.

Hello, Matt.

You going to buy that hat, Kitty?

Like it?

It looks fine.

Really? You sure?

Take it. You won't do better than that.

I ordered Mr. Jonas order it six months ago.

Well, the mails are slow sometimes.

It came on the Santa Fe, -- Matt -- not by Pony Express.

What?

I ordered this hat six months ago -- it arrived four months ago, and I've been wearing it ever since.

Where's Mr. Jonas, Kitty?

I'm glad you like it, though. He's out back...trying to sell somebody a new wagon.

Well, that's a bigger item than my watchchain. I'd better come back tomorrow.

Wait -- here he comes now.

FS FADE ON AS:

BH
JONAS: (FADES ON) It's the best wagon you can buy, mister. I guarantee you'll never have any trouble with it.

COLPITT: (FADES ON) It's too expensive. What's the matter with them Conestoga people? They raise their prices every year.

JONAS: I tell you what I'll do -- if I don't sell that wagon by noon tomorrow, you can have it fifty dollars off.

COL: You mean that?

JONAS: You have my word. Noon tomorrow.

COL: Well, I'm camped down on the river, right where the cottonwoods begin. Supposing you drive it out there at noon.

JONAS: No. If you want it, you'll have to pick it up here.

COL: I only get one man in camp, my cook - that's why I asked.

JONAS: Where're the rest of your men?

COL: Dead or gone. But I'll be picking up a new crew before I head out again.

JONAS: You shouldn't have any trouble finding hide skinners around here.

COL: I'll do it tomorrow, when I come in for the wagon. Oh - by the way, I heard there's a friend of mine in town, fella called Dooley. You know where I could find him?

JONAS: Well, no, I don't. But here's the man to ask -

MATT: I don't know any Dooley. I never even heard of him.

JONAS: What -

MATT: I'd like to get my watchchain, though. Has it come in?

JONAS: Well, yes - but I...
KITTY: We've been waiting half an hour, Mr. Jonas. Aren't you ever going to be through with him?

COL: Don't get in a fret, lady. He's through now. (FADES)

See you at noon tomorrow, storekeeper.

JONAS: Sure...sure...

SOUND: FS FADE...OPEN DOOR...EXIT...CLOSE DOOR

MATT: Thanks, Kitty.

KITTY: Sure, Matt.

JONAS: What's this all about, Marshal?

MATT: That man's name is Colpitt, Mr. Jonas. I've been waiting a long time for him to get here.

JONAS: Oh...now I understand. It was his partner Dooley killed. That's why he was saying he's running his outfit alone now -- that he's got all the money.

MATT: Is that what he said?

JONAS: Yes. And he also said something about taking care of the law here before he left. I didn't think anything about it at the time -- lots of men talk like that.

MATT: Yeah. I guess they do. But Colpitt may mean it.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FS ALONG BOARDWALK...TO DOOR...OPEN...ENTER...CLOSE DOOR

MATT: Hello, Doc. When'd you get back?

DOC: (off) Couple of hours ago, Matt.

MATT: What're you doing in here, Dooley?

DOOLEY: Doc found me in his shack out back, Marshal. We been talking.

MATT: Talking?
DOC: Matt, I just got back...I didn't know what was going on here.

DOOLEY: Doc told me about Faber. He says he was killed with a knife...he says I didn't shoot him.

DOC: I'm sorry, Matt. I guess you didn't want him to know.

MATT: It's all right, Doc. It doesn't matter now.

DOOLEY: Is that true, Marshal? I didn't kill Faber?

MATT: It's true, Dooley. Colpitt killed him.

DOOLEY: Pretty mean of him -- telling me to go get hung for it.

MATT: Pretty doggone mean...

DOOLEY: It's all over now, Dooley. I'll take care of Colpitt.

MATT: How? He'll just go on saying I done it.

DOOLEY: Look -- I want you to leave Dodge. Go somewhere where Colpitt can't find you. Then I'm going down to his camp while he's in town tomorrow and arrest the cook.

DOOLEY: The cook? You said Colpitt done it.

MATT: He did. But I'm going to throw the cook in jail and then take Colpitt. And when I tell him the cook has told me the whole story, I think I can break Colpitt down and he'll confess.

DOOLEY: That Colpitt don't care about nothing. Telling me I done it. Marshal, I wish I'd never gone to work for that man.

MATT: Well, you'd have been better off if you hadn't, Dooley.

But you're out of trouble now -- unless Colpitt finds you.

Do you get out of Dodge as fast as you can, huh? I'll get Chester to find you a horse of some kind.

DOOLEY: He's a wicked man, Colpitt is... a wicked, wicked man.
MATT: Sure. Get going now, Dooley. And good luck to you...

DOOLEY: Thank you, Marshal. You've been as good as you could be to me, I guess.

MATT: Yeah.

DOOLEY: Sometime -- if I'm in Dodge again, I'll come see you maybe...?

MATT: Anytime, Dooley. I'll be glad to see you. So long.

DOOLEY: So long, Marshal.

MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
FENNEMAN: 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...tobaccos that are highest in quality, low in nicotine...best for you. You and I smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction...and in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. You smoke with the greatest possible pleasure when your cigarette is Chesterfield...the right combination of the world's best tobaccos. Yes, those six words...highest in quality - low in nicotine...mean Chesterfield is best for you. Buy 'em king-size...Get a carton of Chesterfield today. Chesterfield Regular - Chesterfield King-Size...both at the same price in most places. (1:03)
I gave Chester ten dollars to buy Dooley a mount with, but he couldn't find much of a horse for that, so they settled on an old jack mule. I didn't see Dooley again, but Chester told me later that he'd grubstaked him with another ten out of his own pocket when he saw him off. I guess we both felt a little guilty about the way I'd had to treat him. Anyway, the next day, just after noon, we rode down to the river to pick up the cook and bait the trap for the real murderer, Colpitt.

How you going to find this camp, Mr. Dillon?
He said it was where the cottonwoods begin, Chester.
Oh, right over there. It'll kinda spoil everything if Colpitt's decided not to go into town after all, won't it?
It sure would.
The kind of men who'll murder his partner for his share of their outfit won't let a mile ride stand between him and saving fifty dollars on that wagon.
No-sir. There's his horses --
Yeah.

BR
CHESTER: There ain't no smoke, though. That cook ain't cooking
nothing.

MATT: With Colpitt in town, he's probably asleep, Chester.

SOUND: OFF RIFLE SHOT...BULLET RICHOSET

CHESTER: Hey -- he's shooting at us!

SOUND: ANOTHER OF SAME...CLOSER RICHOCHET (WHAT I MEAN, FELLAS,

IS IT SHOULD BE TWO FEET NINE INCHES OR TWO FEET SEVEN
INCHES CLOSER)

MATT: There's a hole up ahead, Chester -- ride for it...

SOUND: THEY RIDE....ANOTHER SHOT, CLOSER

MATT: Leave your horse, Chester --

SOUND: THEY JUMP OFF HORSES INTO HOLE

CHESTER: I told you Colpitt didn't go in town, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Colpitt's a buffalo hunter, Chester. He couldn't miss
at that range with his eyes closed. It's the cook.

CHESTER: But what's the cook shooting at us for?

MATT: I'll ask him. (UP) What's the matter with you -- you
drunk?

DOOLEY: (OFF) I'm drunk -- I'm crazy-wild drunk.

CHESTER: It's Dooley!

SOUND: DOOLEY LETS GO ANOTHER ONE

MATT: Dooley -- stop it. It's Marshal Dillon and Chester.

DOOLEY: I know who it is. I'm going to kill you, too....

CHESTER: (TO MATT) Kill us, too?

DOOLEY: I done killed Colpitt and the cook with a Sharps rifle -
Now I'm going to kill you.

SOUND: BLASTS OFF ANOTHER ONE

DOOLEY: Colpitt was lying about me killing Faker. I never kilt
nobody in my life before -- but I'm started now!
CHESTER: It's that ten dollars I gave him -- he must've gone and drank it up.

MATT: Yeah. (UP) Dooley, I know you're drunk, but we're going to sit here in this hole till you sober up --/ you hear? me?

DOOLEY: I ain't going to sober up. I'm going to kill people.

MATT: You can't stay drunk forever. We'll wait you out.

DOOLEY: Come on out of there....Come on out, I tell you....

SOUND: ANOTHER SHOT

MATT: You're wasting ammunition, Dooley. You can't hit us here.

DOOLEY: (PAUSE) Then I'm coming after you. I'm going to walk right up there and shoot you.

MATT: No, no, Dooley -- don't do it. I'll have to kill you if you try it.

DOOLEY: (CLOSER) Here I come, Marshal. /(CLOSER) I'm going to kill everybody.

CHESTER: I'll get over there as far as I can, Mr. Dillon. Then we can both jump him. I sure hate to...but we can't let him kill us.

MATT: No, Chester. It's my job. I'll do it. (DRUMS GUN...)

COCKS IT) Stay down now...

DOOLEY: (CLOSE) You can't get away from Dooley...nobody can.

MATT: Throw your hat in the air, Chester. He'll look at it for a second.

CHESTER: Yes sir.

SOUND: CHESTER THROWS HAT..MATT JUMPS UP AND FIRES THREE FAST ONES....
I DOOLEY: (REACTS AS THEY SPLAT INTO HIM AND FALLS)

2 MATT: That's it, Chester. Come on..

3 SOUND: THEY GET OUT OF HOLE AND WALK UP TO DOOLEY...STOP...MATT

4 KNEELS

5 MATT: Dooley...Dooley...

6 DOOLEY: (HE'S AILING) You killed me. I didn't kill you -- you

7 killed me.

8 MATT: You're the last man in the world I wanted to kill, Dooley.

9 DOOLEY: Colpitt and the cook...they're dead. I shot them.

10 Colpitt was a mean, wicked man, Marshal.

11 MATT: Yeah. He was.

12 DOOLEY: Marshal -

13 MATT: What -

14 DOOLEY: I'll come say hello to you next time I'm in Dodge. You

15 said I could.

16 MATT: You come, Dooley... sure, you come anytime you want.

17 DOOLEY: Thanks, Marshal...thanks. (CROAKS)

18 SOUND: MATT GETS UP

19 CHESTER: Aw, Mr. Dillon... That's terrible. But you must feel

20 even worse'n I do... I mean..

21 MATT: Never mind the talk, Chester. Let's get busy. We've got

22 three men to bury..

23 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

Tonight's story was specially written for "GUNSMOKE" by John Meston, with music composed and conducted by Rex Koury. Featured in the cast were: Vic Perrin, Harry Bartel and James Nusser. 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: SWELL FOR (21 SECONDS)

Listen to Dragnet radio at its new time...a half-hour earlier, Tuesday night...on another network...And remember, next week at this same time Chesterfield will bring you another transcribed story of the Western Frontier on..."GUNSMOKE"!

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(29:30)