CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

Present

GUNSMOKE

"THE F.U."

#12

SUNDAY, AUGUST 22, 1954

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1954

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

AIR 6:00 PM - 6:30 PM PDT

DIRECTOR: NORMAN MACDONNELL

ASSISTANT: FRANK PARIS 8/22/54

KENNY MCMANUS 9/20/54

CAST:

ENGINEER: BOB CHADWICK 8/22

MANNELL KINC. 9/20

SOUND: RAY KEMPER

TOM HANLEY

MUSIC: REX KOURY

STUDIO: B

ANNCRS: GEORGE FENNEMAN

GEORGE WALSH

AUTHOR: JOHN MESTON

STUDIO: #3 # 2

MONDAY - SEPTEMBER 20, 1954

ASSISTANT: 3:30 PM

ENGINEERS: 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM

ANNCR: 4:00 PM - 5:00 PM

WILLIAM CONRAD

MATT DILLON

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

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

DOC ....................... Howard McNeer

AL CLOVIS ................ John Dehner

BOTKIN .................... Larry Dobkin

Ad Libs ................... Tom Hanley

Ray Kemper

BR
CHESTERFIELD

Presents

"GUNSMOKE"

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 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 1 (6 SECONDS) DISC A

3 PENNEMAN: "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.

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

8 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"!

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

13 3 (18 SEC.) DISC A

14 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.

17 (MUSIC: OUT)

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

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

21 and a little lonely.

22 MUSIC: MAIN TITLE - RECORDED - CUT 4 (21 SECONDS) DISC A
"THE F.U."  GUNSMOKE -1-

1 SOUND: HORSE...PULLS UP...MATT DISMOUNTS...CHESTER'S PS FADE ON

2 CHESTER: (FADES ON) Mr. Dillon....

3 MATT: Hello, Chester.

4 CHESTER: I'm sure glad you're back, sir.

5 MATT: I've only been gone a couple of hours, Chester.

6 CHESTER: That's all it takes -- a couple of hours. Onie Becker's been shot, sir.

7 MATT: Onie Becker?

8 CHESTER: You know him -- that little sodbustler lives out near Clear Spring.

9 MATT: Oh.

10 CHESTER: He's up at Doc's. You want to see him?

11 SOUND: THEY WALK ONTO BOARDWALK...THEN UP STAIRS TO DOC'S OFFICE

12 MATT: Tell me about it, Chester.

13 CHESTER: All I know is he was gambling this morning over at the Texas Trail. He left there a little after noon, and then some fellas found him lying in an alley with a bullet in him.

14 MATT: Can he talk?

15 CHESTER: No sir. He's been unconscious the whole time. But Doc's working on him in here.

16 SOUND: OPEN DOOR...ENTER...CLOSE DOOR

17 DOC: (OFF) Hello, Matt.

18 MATT: How is he, Doc?

19 SOUND: FS CROSS TO DOC

20 DOC: (FADES ON) He's dead, Matt. About ten minutes ago...
Onie Becker -- now who'd have shot a harmless little man like that...?

Harmless is right. He didn't even have a pocket knife on him. And besides he was shot in the back...

Maybe it was an accident of some kind...

Accident? Chester, I once tried to save a man who'd pulled a scythe across the back of his neck by accident, Yes, and I remember a boy who fell between the slats of a fence and got hung -- but I never heard of a man shooting himself in the back by accident.

I meant maybe somebody else done it, Doc.

Of course somebody else did it.

I know that. I meant by mistake.

Oh, Chester, are you sure you've been keeping your hat on when you're walking around in the sun?

You're mad cause Onie Becker died on you, Doc.

There was nothing I could do to save him. He bled to death -- inside.

You did what you could, Doc. Did Onie say anything...

anything at all?

No, Matt. He never even opened his eyes.

Well, he was shot in the back - so it wasn't anybody he was fighting with -

I don't know Mr. Dillon. Onie was fighting, or at least, having a argument over cards this morning with that gambler, what's his name - Al Clovis. Over at the Texas Trail.

He was? Why didn't you say so before, Chester!

I never heard of Al Clovis.
1 MATT: He's only been here about a week, Doc. Chester, you wait here -- I'm going over to the Texas Trail.

2 MUSIC: BRIDGE

3 SOUND: FS ON BOARDWALK...ENTER SALOON...STOP WHILE MATT LOOKS AROUND...KITTY'S FS FADE ON

4 JOHN: Oh, is that you - oh, hello Marshal. MATT: Hello John. Kitty.

5 MATT: Hello, Kitty. Al Clovis here?

6 KITTY: I was wondering when you'd get around to him.

7 MATT: Malt., Kitty. Al Clovis here?

8 KITTY: I heard about Onie Becker. And Al Clovis threatened him this noon, just before Onie went out and got shot. It almost seemed like Al was trying to start a fight with him, Matt.

9 MATT: Where was Clovis when it happened, Kitty?

10 KITTY: He wasn't in here.

11 MATT: Kitty, you know Al Clovis better than I do -- would you say he's the kind of man who'd murder Onie Becker because you know, of an argument over cards...shoot him in the back?

12 KITTY: I don't know him that well, Matt.

13 MATT: Maybe he had another reason to kill him -- if he did it.

14 KITTY: Shooting little Onie Becker is like shooting a pet deer -- it makes about as much sense.

15 MATT: Yeah. But usually when a man gets murdered there's a reason of some kind for it.

16 KITTY: You mean it'd take more than plain anger to follow a man down an alley and shoot him in the back.

17 MATT: Ordinarily it would.
Al Clovis must have wanted Onie dead for some special reason, Matt. Maybe Onie had something on him. Maybe.

He was in here awhile ago, but he left.

I'll find him.

He might be at the depot, Matt.

At the depot?

He said something about going to St. Louis now everything's been taken care of here. I didn't know what he meant at the time, but he said it loud, and I know the train leaves at 4:30.

It's about that now, isn't it?

Maybe he said it just to throw you off his trail.

I'll find out. See you later, Kitty.

Better hurry, Matt.

FIRST ACT CURTAIN
FENNEMAN: This is George Fenneman. 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. Get a carton of Chesterfields
today. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size...
both at the same price in most places. (:40)

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: SECOND ACT OPENING
SOUND: TRAIN UNDER...FS

1. GUNSMOKE

2. CHESTER: That's the last car up ahead, Mr. Dillon. If Al Clovis

3. MATT: He might've fooled me after all, Chester.

4. CHESTER: Yessir, he could be riding West, while we're heading East.

5. CHESTER: We'll never find him if he is.

6. SOUND: FS STOP

7. MATT: Let's take a look before we walk in there, Chester.

8. CHESTER: Yes sir. (LOOKS) I sure don't see him...not in there, I don't.

9. MATT: Unless that's him down there lying back with his hat

10. CHESTER: It could be.

11. MATT: It'd better be. You stay here, Chester.

12. CHESTER: Okay, Mr. Dillon.

13. SOUND: MATT WALKS DOWN CAR AND STOPS

14. MATT: Wake up, mister...(SHAKES HIM)/wake up.

15. AL: (COMES TO) (YAWNS) Quit bothering me. What do you want?

16. MATT: Keep your hands on your knees, Clovis...tight.

17. AL: What's this all about, Marshal?

18. MATT: You carrying a gun?

19. AL: Why should I carry a gun?

20. SOUND: FS FADE-ON

21. CHESTER: We found him...by golly...the very last man.

22. MATT: Stand up, Clovis. Go on, stand up.
I AL: Okay. (GETS UP) But what for?
2 MATT: Search him, Chester.
3 CHESTER: Yes sir.
4 SOUND: CHESTER MOVES
5 MATT: Keep to one side of him...out of my way.
6 CHESTER: (SEARCHING HIM) Don't you try nothing, Clovis...
7 AL: Why should I? I told you I wasn't armed, Marshal.
8 CHESTER: Nothing on him, sir. okay, you can
9 MATT: All right. Sit down, Clovis.
10 SOUND: HE SITS
11 AL: I don't understand this, Marshal. What're you looking
12 for?
13 MATT: I'm looking for the man who murdered Onie Becker this
14 afternoon.
15 AL: (LAUGH) You mean you followed me and got on this train
16 because you thought I killed Onie?
17 MATT: It's about a hundred miles to Great Bend, Clovis. We'll
18 get off there, and take tomorrow's train back to Dodge.
19 AL: You're making a big mistake, Marshal. And while you're
20 riding up and down on this railroad, whoever did kill
21 Onie Becker's leaving the country for good. You'll
22 never catch him now.
23 MATT: What you're trying to say is that you don't admit killing
24 him yourself.
25 AL: I'm not a murderer, Marshal.
26 MATT: We'll see.
27 AL: Oh...I know what you're thinking -- you heard Onie and I
28 had a little argument this morning.
MATT: Didn't you?

AL: Sure. But that doesn't prove anything. I argue with lots of men.

MATT: You threatened to kill him.

AL: That was just to scare him. He was being kinda stubborn about it all. You know what those farmers are like. But I suppose it takes a stubborn man to grow potatoes.

MATT: If you're so innocent, why'd you announce everything's had been taken care of and that you're going to St. Louis?

AL: Did I say that, Marshal?

MATT: /Clovis, I can always kick you in the head and take you back to Dodge in a sack.

AL: Oh...

MATT: Why'd you run?

AL: I'm not running. There's no reason why I should. That's the truth, Marshal.

MATT: Where were you when Onie Becker was killed?

AL: I was wondering when you'd ask me that.

MATT: I suppose you've got an alibi.

AL: You know Mr. Botkin, don't you, Marshal?

MATT: I ought to. Botkin's run the Dodge bank ever since it was an old whiskey barrel.

AL: I was with him in his office at the bank, Marshal. I suppose you'll take his word for it.

MATT: Sure I will.

AL: We were discussing the money I placed in the bank when I arrived in Dodge a week ago. Five thousand dollars, Marshal. Mr. Botkin is going to transfer it to St. Louis for me.
GUNSMOKE -8-

1 MATT: Chester...
2 CHESTER: Yes sir.
3 MATT: Go up and tell the engineer to stop this train at Jane's Crossing.
4 CHESTER: Stop the train?
5 MATT: There's a ranch about a mile from there where we can borrow some horses.
6 AL: But I thought you said we were spending the night at Great Bend, Marshal.
7 MATT: I've changed my mind, Clovis. Your story doesn't make sense and I want to get back to Dodge and find out why.
8 MUSIC: BRIDGE
9 SOUND: HORSES FS UNDER:
10 CHESTER: It must be most midnight, Mr.-Dillen.
11 AL: It sure is, and I'm tired. I haven't been on a horse in years.
12 CHESTER: Well, why didn't you say so, Clovis? We'd of borrowed a wagon for you.
13 MATT: Never mind, Chester. Take him on down to the jail and lock him up. I'm going to stop here at Mr. Botkin's house. His light's still on.
14 AL: Want me to go in with you, Marshal?
15 MATT: I'll let you know what he has to say, Clovis. I'll be along in a little while, Chester.
16 SOUND: MATT RIDES AWAY FROM THEM...PULLS UP...DISMOUNTS...WALKS TO HOUSE...KNOWS ON DOOR..REPEAT..FS FADE ON FROM INSIDE.
17 BOTKIN: (INSIDE) Who is it?

BR
GUNSMOKE -9-

1 MATT: Matt Dillon.
2 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
3 BOT: Well, Marshal -- Come in...come in.
4 SOUND: MATT ENTERS...CLOSE DOOR
5 MATT: I wouldn't have bothered you this late, Mr. Botkin, but I saw your light was on and I figured you were still up.
6 BOT: Up! Of course I'm up. How could I sleep tonight?
7 MATT: Why? What's wrong?
8 BOT: Where've you been, Marshal? The whole town of Dodge has been looking for you. It's a fine time for you to go riding off somewhere, I must say.
9 MATT: Tell me what happened.
10 BOT: What happened! Don't you know even yet? What're you doing here...at my house?
11 MATT: If you'll calm down, I'll tell you.
12 BOT: You'll tell me? Maybe I'd better tell you, Marshal -- while you were out galivanting around on the prairie, the bank was held up.
13 MATT: While...
14 BOT: About 5 o'clock...just as we were closing. Three men...
15 MATT: They got away with over twenty-five thousand dollars.
16 MATT: Every cent of cash I had in the vault, Marshal.

BR
MATT: How come they got away? Didn't anybody follow them?

BOT: They tied me and the cashiers up so tight, they were loose. There were miles out of town before we could get loose. There were a few men saw them leave but they were afraid to do anything about it. And, of course, the United States Marshal wasn't even in town.

MATT: Did you get a look at them?

BOT: No...they were masked. Nobody I've found can even identify their horses. They're gone, Marshal... with twenty-five thousand dollars.

MATT: Look, Mr. Botkin, I came here to ask you a question -- it might have something to do with your bank being robbed....

BOT: Oh...well, what is it?

MATT: Was Al Clovis with you in your office about noon today?

BOT: Clovis? Yes he was. For a couple of hours. Why?

MATT: He had some money on deposit?
BOT: Five thousand dollars cash. Of course that's gone, too... that's part of the money they took. I'm afraid Clovis and me and is broke now -- along with a lot of other people.

MATT: Maybe he isn't as broke as you think.

BOT: He's broke -- unless you get that money back, Marshal --

MATT: I've got an idea I might find it for you, Mr. Botkin. And it won't take very long either.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

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

CHESTER: (OFF) I got Clovis locked up, Mr. Dillon. He won't be taking any more trains for awhile.

MATT: Good.

CHESTER: What'd you find out from Mr. Botkin, sir?

SOUND: MATT CROSSES ROOM UNDER:

MATT: I'll tell you and Clovis at the same time, Chester.

CHESTER: He's right in the first cell.

SOUND: OPEN DOOR...FS TO CELL

CLOVIS: Well, Marshal -- come to turn me loose?

MATT: Mr. Botkin says your alibi's good, Clovis.

CLOVIS: If you'd have believed me in the first place, you'd have saved us all a lot of trouble.

MATT: Yeah.

CLOVIS: Well, let me out. I don't want to spend the night here.

MATT: Get used to it, Clovis. You're going to be spending a lot of nights in there.

BR
CLOVIS: What!

MATT: At least a month or two of them...

CLOVIS: No...you can't keep me here, Marshal. It's illegal.

MATT: Is it?

CLOVIS: Of course it is.

MATT: Well, maybe you know more about the law than I do, Clovis. ..but I run this jail and you're going to stay here -- a long time. And what's more, I'm going to tell the whole town where you are. Come on, Chester....

SOUND: THEY WALK INTO OTHER ROOM AS:

CLOVIS: (FADING) Marshal, I demand to be released at once. Ab-

MATT: Shut the door, Chester.

CHESTER: You really going to keep him locked up, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: I am.

CHESTER: But he ain't done nothing -- I mean if Mr. Botkin said he was with him...

MATT: Clovis didn't kill Onie Becker, if that's what you mean.

CHESTER: Then why don't you turn him loose?

MATT: Chester, the bank was robbed of twenty-five thousand dollars today.

CHESTER: It was...?
MATT: Just after we got on the train. It looks to me like Onie Becker was murdered just to get me to follow Al Clovis out of town. But we'll find out in a few minutes -- I don't think Clovis can stand the idea of sitting in jail while his partners ride off with all that money.

CHESTER: You mean he was supposed to get out of here and meet them as soon as his alibi was made good?

MATT: That's the only way it makes sense to me.

CLOVIS: (OFF) Marshal...Marshal Dillon...

MATT: Well...it didn't take as long as I thought. Come on...

SOUND: FS TO DOOR...OPEN...TO CELL

CLOVIS: (FADES ON) Marshal, I got to talk to you....

MATT: Alright. Go ahead.

CLOVIS: (HESITATES) You really going to keep me in jail here? You mean that?

MATT: (STARTS OFF) If that's all you wanted, don't bother me again...

CLOVIS: No...no...don't go, Marshal.

MATT: What do you want, then? It's late, Clovis, I want to get to bed.

CLOVIS: Marshal, I'll make you a deal.

MATT: About what?

CLOVIS: If I help you get back whatever was stolen from the bank today, can I keep my five thousand out of it?

MATT: How'd you know the bank was robbed, Clovis?

CLOVIS: You're smart, Marshal. I can tell you got this all figured - holding me in jail and all. But I'm smart, too...

BR
I MATT: Are you?
2 CLOVIS: Smart enough to know you need me as much as I need you.
3 You'll never find those men without me, Marshal -- but I
4 can take you to where they are and I'll identify them for
5 you.
6 MATT: Why?
7 CLOVIS: All I want out of it is my five thousand dollars. That's
8 mine -- you can do what you like with the rest.
9 MATT: The court'll have to decide about your five thousand, not
10 me.
11 CLOVIS: (PAUSE) You think there's a chance I might get it?
12 MATT: I don't know. But you're a gambler, aren't you?
13 CLOVIS: It'll help, my showing you where they are, won't it?
14 MATT: Yeah...that'll help.
15 CLOVIS: Okay. I'm supposed to meet them tonight or early tomorrow,
16 Marshal. They won't wait longer than that.
17 MATT: Who are they, Clovis?
18 CLOVIS: They're not friends of mine, Marshal. I never saw them
19 before two weeks ago in St. Louis. And they're all hiding
20 behind summer names.
21 MATT: How far away is the meeting place?
22 CLOVIS: It's an old cabin -- about twenty miles from here.
23 MATT: They're there now?
24 CLOVIS: Nobody stopped them here, did they?
25 MATT: No...thanks to you.
26 CLOVIS: But I'm helping you now, Marshal.
MATT: If I find your partners, you are. Go get our horses, Chester.

CHESTER: We going out there tonight, Mr. Dillon?

MATT: Would you rather try it in broad daylight?

CHESTER: No sir.

MUSIC: 2ND ACT CURTAIN
FENNEMAN: Today, one-way cigarettes ... one size, that is, are
almost obsolete, because they just don't give smokers
what they want. Either way, you'll like Chesterfield
best ... It's America's most popular two-way cigarette,
because only Chesterfield gives you 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. Yes, these six words ...
highest in quality - low in nicotine ... mean
Chesterfield is best for you. Get a carton of
Chesterfields. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield
king-size ... Both at the same price in most places.
VFW -

SOUND: Horses Fs Under:

MATT: You sure you can find this cabin, Clovis?

CLOVIS: I made the ride out here one night just to be sure, Marshal.

CHESTER: I can't hardly see nothing. I wish that moon wasn't all scudded up with clouds.

MATT: Chester, you still don't understand that if you can see them, they can see you.

CHESTER: I know...you're right, Mr. Dillon. It sure looks like rain, though.

CLOVIS: We're almost there.

CHESTER: Good.

CLOVIS: Marshal...

MATT: Yeah...

CLOVIS: How're you going to take them -- three men?

MATT: What's the matter, Clovis? You getting scared?

CLOVIS: You know what they'll do to me if you don't take them, Marshal.

MATT: Like I said -- you're a gambler, aren't you?

CLOVIS: Look -- why don't you give me a gun? I'll help you ...

MATT: We'll manage.

CLOVIS: You can trust me, Marshal. I'm on your side now.

MATT: Clovis, I wouldn't trust a man like you if you were in church praying.

CLOVIS: Wait -- over there. There it is ---- That little clump of elder -- the cabin's in there. See the light?

SOUND: Full Up Horses
1 MATT: You sure that's it?
2 CLOVIS: Of course I am.
3 MATT: Let's get down.
4 SOUND: THEY DISMOUNT
5 MATT: Chester, I'm going up on foot and have a look. You stay here with Clovis.
6 CHESTER: Okay, Mr. Dillon.
7 SOUND: MATT'S FS FADE
8 CLOVIS: What if they hear him and come out and shoot him?
9 CHESTER: Mr. Dillon ain't exactly green at this game, Clovis.
10 CLOVIS: They wouldn't kill me -- they'd burn me or something first...
11 CHESTER: Can't blame them much.
12 CLOVIS: I wish I'd stayed in jail -- I wish I'd let them keep the money. Something's sure to go wrong here. (BEAT) Unless maybe I outsmart them...
13 CHESTER: You ain't going to outsmart nobody, Clovis. So forget about it.
14 CLOVIS: Okay...okay... I declare, seen
15 CHESTER: I never saw a darker night than this is.
16 CLOVIS: No...neither did I.
17 SOUND: CLOVIS' HORSE MOVE AROUND A LITTLE
18 CLOVIS: Here...get off...(GRUNTS AND GROANS A BIT) Get off...
19 CHESTER: What's the matter?
20 CLOVIS: My horse -- he's standing on my foot.
21 CHESTER: Well, push him off.
22 CLOVIS: I can't. Help me, Chester...
23 CHESTER: Oh for pity's sake.
24 SOUND: CHESTER WALKS UP TO CLOVIS

BH
CHESTER: Move him, that's all you have to do. (PUSHES HORSE)

SOUND: HORSE TAKES A STEP...CLOVIS GRABS CHESTER'S GUN AND JUMPS BACK...

CHESTER: Here...what're you going? Clovis...

CLOVIS: (SLIGHTLY OFF) I've got your gun, Chester. Now shut up...

and don't move.

CHESTER: No...gimme that gun.

CLOVIS: Shut up, I said. (BEAT) That's better.

SOUND: DISTANT THUNDER

CLOVIS: What's that?

CHESTER: Thunder, Clovis. But you'll be hearing a different kind when Mr. Dillon gets back here.

CLOVIS: He's not coming back here -- we're going to him. And if he shoots anybody it'll be you, cause you're going to be right in front of me. Like this...

SOUND: A FEW FS...

CLOVIS: All right, start walking, Chester.

SOUND: THEY WALK AND ON CUE STOP

CLOVIS: That's far enough. Stop here. We'll pick up the Marshal now and go on to the cabin. Now call him and tell him how you're fixed. Go on...call him.

CHESTER: (UP) Mr. Dillon...Mr. Dillon... (TO CLOVIS) He ain't around here.

CLOVIS: Yes he is. Tell him...go on.

CHESTER: (UP) Clovis got my gun, Mr. Dillon.

CLOVIS: Tell him if he doesn't walk over here with his hands up I'll shoot you.
CHESTER: He's going to take us both to the cabin, Mr. Dillon. He says he'll shoot me.

CLOVIS: (UP) You heard him, Marshal. And I'll kill him sure if you try anything.

CHESTER: He ain't close enough, I tell you. He's probably clear up there at the cabin.

CLOVIS: Okay. Start walking, Chester. Straight ahead. Once I get you inside the cabin he'll have to give up. Unless he wants you dead.

SOUND: THEY WALK UNTIL MATT, CHESTER, SHOOTS TWICE...CLOVIS FALLS. GUN Goes OFF ONCE

MATT: You hurt, Chester.

CHESTER: That you, Mr. Dillon? No sir - his gun went off when you hit him. Alright, get your gun...quick...

MATT: (FADES ON) - It's me, Chester - Get your gun...quick...

CHESTER: (MOVES AND FINDS GUN ON GROUND) I think he's dead, Mr. Dillon. He ain't moving...

MATT: Come on...let's get up to that cabin. Quiet now...

SOUND: THEY START WALKING - (ON CUE) HORSE TAKE OFF - OFF MIKE

CHESTER: They're getting away, Mr. Dillon -- (HORSES FADE) They're gone --

MATT: Yeah --

CHESTER: Oh my goodness. I don't know what to say.

MATT: They don't say anything. Let's try to find our horses. We'll get Clovis later.

SOUND: THEY START WALKING...

CHESTER: We'll never find them in the dark this way.

SOUND: THUNDER...AND THEN RAIN BEGINS...AND GETS STEADILY WORSE TO END...FS STOP
MATTHEW: Rain. Well, that's it -- There won't be a track left now. There go three killers and twenty-five thousand dollars.

CHESTER: Mr. Dillon, I feel awful about it...that...away from you.

MATTHEW: How'd he get your gun, anyway?

CHESTER: Well sir, he said his horse was standing on his foot, and so I...

MATTHEW: And so you walked up and let him pull your gun right out of the holster.

CHESTER: Yes sir. That's kinda the way it happened. Aw, Mr. Dillon, you shoulda let him take me into the cabin. They'd of killed me, but you coulda caught them. They wouldn't of got away like they did.

MATTHEW: I know. I was close enough to hear what Clovis said. then did save me?  

CHESTER: Well, why'd you sheet-him? Everything'd been okay if you hadn't....

MATTHEW: /Yeah. Everything would've been okay -- almost everything, just Chester. But let's/don't stand there in the rain talking about it. Come on....

SOUND: THEY START WALKING

CHESTER: /What a terrible mess...

MATTHEW: It was my choice, Chester - not yours.

CHESTER: Yes sir. Thank you, Mr. Dillon. Mr. Dillon, would you like a hoar-hound drop?

MUSIC: CURTAIN

DH
LE FEVRE: L & M Filters are sweeping the country and the reason's simple. No filter compares with L & M's exclusive miracle tip for quality or for effectiveness. And notice how easy it draws. You get much more flavor - much less nicotine. Yes, only L & M gives you effective filtration and no other cigarette has it. Our statement of quality goes unchallenged. L & M is America's highest quality and best filter-tip cigarette. Buy L & Ms now, king-size or regular...both at the same low price. (:40)

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: John Dehner and
Lawrence Dobkin. 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";

Remember, 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)