L & M FITTERS
Presents
"GUNSMOKE"
"The Bottle Man"
#27

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1954
PRE-CUT 3:30 PM - 4:00 PM PST
SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1955
AIR 5:00 PM - 5:30 PM PST

DIRECTOR: NORMAN MACDONNELL
ASSOCIATE: FRANK PARIS
ENGINEER: BOB CHADWICK
SOUND: RAY KEMPER
TOM HANLEY
MUSIC: REX KOURY
ANNCR: GEORGE WALSH
AUTHOR: JOHN MESTON

WILLIAM CONRAD
as
MATT DILLON

CHESTER..............Parley Baer
Kitty..................Georgia Ellis
Doc....................Howard McNear
Flora..................Eleanore Tanin
Clell..................Lawrence Dobkin
Cassidy..............Ralph Moody
Man....................Ray Kemper (2:30-3:30)
L & M FILTERS
Present
GUNSMOKE

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1955  5:00 - 5:28:50 PM PST

1 SOUND:  HORSE FADES ON TO FULL MIKE...ON CUE:  RECORDED SHOT
2 MUSIC:  HOLD UNDER -- TRACK 1
3 WALSH:  GUNSMOKE...brought to you by L & M Filters.  This is it!
4        L & M is best - stands out from all the rest!
5 MUSIC:  FIGURE AND UNDER -- TRACK 2
6 WALSH:  Around Dodge City and in the territory on West - there's
7        just one way to handle the killers and the spoilers - and
8        that's with a U.S. Marshal and the smell of - GUNSMOKE!
9 MUSIC:  THEME HITS:  FULL BROAD SWEEP AND UNDER -- TRACK 3
10 WALSH: GUNSMOKE, starring William Conrad.  The transcribed story
11 of the violence that moved West with young America -- and
12 the story of a man who moved with it.  (MUSIC:  OUT)
13 MATT:  I'm that man...Matt Dillon...United States Marshal...the
14 first man they look for and the last they want to meet.
15 It's a chancey job - and it makes a man watchful...and a
16 little lonely.
17 MUSIC:  MAIN TITLE -- TRACK 4

JF
"THE BOTTLE MAN"  GUNSMOKE -1- 1-1-55

SOUND: STREET B.G.

1  DOC:  What'time's that stage supposed to be here, Chester?

2  CHESTER:  Sometime this afternoon, Doc. They ain't quite sure.

3  DOC:  You mean they're not sure it'll come at all.

4  CHESTER:  /That's not what I said. I said they ain't sure when.

5  DOC:  I've heard of stages that don't come at all.

6  CHESTER:  You're thinking of Indians and bandits and the like.

7  DOC:  And-floods and-buzzards and-busted-wheels and drunken.

8  CHESTER:  My gracious.

9  CHESTER:  You ain't very cheery today, Doc. Lose a couple of

10  patients last night?

11  CHESTER:  Yes, I lost fifty dollars last night.

12  DOC:  No, I didn't lose any patients. I lost fifty dollars

13  at faro.

14  CHESTER:  What's fifty dollars to a rich man like you.

15  DOC:  If you and everybody else paid your bills once in

16  awhile, I'd be a rich man.

17  SOUND:  STAGE FADES ON...AND PULLS TO STOP UNDER:

18  CHESTER:  Hey, there she comes, Doc. Golly, I hope Mr. Dillon's on it.

19  DOC:  You mean you're waiting here and you don't even know he's

20  coming?

21  CHESTER:  He'll be there. And with Big Jim Kelly, too.

22  DOC:  Who's that?

23  CHESTER:  You're sure ignorant, Doc.

24  DOC:  Ignorant of what? Thieves and murderers and scalawags?

25  CHESTER:  Big Jim Kelly's wanted for burning down a hotel in

26  Wichita.

27  DOC:  Arson.

28  CHESTER:  Arson? /What's that?

29  DOC:  Never mind. There he is / (UP) Hello, Matt... he's coming.

GH
CHESTER: He's all alone.

DOC: Maybe he shot him to save the price of the stage, fare.

CHESTER: Aw, Doc, Mr. Dillon wouldn't do that.

SOUND: FS FADE ON

MATT: (FADES ON) Hello, Doc...Chester...

DOC: How are you, Matt.

CHESTER: Where's Big Jim Kelly, Mr. Dillon?

MATT: I don't know, Chester.

CHESTER: You didn't catch him...

MATT: I got close enough to put salt on his tail...but he got away.

CHESTER: in the world did that happen?

MATT: He outsmarted me, Chester. But what's new in Dodge?

CHESTER: Well, Doc lost fifty dollars at faro last night.

DOC: That's not new, Chester. And besides it's perfectly legal.

CHESTER: Oh...you mean has there been any trouble? No -- it's been real quiet, Mr. Dillon. Except last night when Cassidy got beat up.

MATT: Cassidy? Now who'd beat him up?

DOC: I hadn't heard of that, Chester. Why, Cassidy's the mildest mannered man I ever saw -- even in his cups. And he's been in his cups for ten solid years/I know of.

MATT: What happened, Chester?

CHESTER: That gambler Bill Clell. He come here since you left, Mr. Dillon. Brought a girl with him, named Flora.

MATT: What about Clell and Cassidy, Chester?

CHESTER: Nobody seen it. But Clell admits beating him up.

MATT: Why?
CHESTER: Says Cassidy walked up to him and tried to club him with a bottle.

DOC: Oh that.

MATT: I don't believe Cassidy wouldn't attack a wood fence.

CHESTER: He don't look very good, but he'll be all right, Mr. Dillon.

DOC: Matt, I don't believe this Clell -- there's something wrong with his story.

MATT: I'll go by there tonight and have a talk with him, Doc.

MATT: Right now, let's go get something to eat, huh?

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FS ALONG BOARDWALK..ENTER SALOON

MATT: Well, do you see Clell anywhere, Chester?

I don't.

CHESTER: No sir. I guess he ain't come in yet tonight, Mr. Dillon. You look, you'm gonna go over and

MATT: Go get your beer. I'm gonna say hello to Kitty over there.

CHESTER: Okay, sir.

MATT: But come tell me when he does come in.

Yessir

CHESTER: I will.

SOUND: MATT WALKS TO TABLE

MATT: We've got a man. Kitty.

KITY: Hello, Matt. I hear you came back empty-handed.

MATT: (SITS) How'd you know that?

KITY: Everybody knows it.

MATT: And all the time I was thinking nobody even knew I'd gone after a man.

KITY: It's hard to keep secrets in Dodge, Matt. I've tried it myself.

MATT: There's one I'd like to uncover, Kitty.

(CONTINUED)
MATT: What was this man Clell doing beating up Cassidy last night?

KITTY: I heard it was Cassidy went after him. Took a bottle to him, they say.

MATT: Who says?

KITTY: You’re right. Nobody saw it. But the way Clell told it, he was just as surprised as anybody. And I have to admit I kinda believe him, Matt.

MATT: Now, Kitty, you know Cassidy wouldn’t attack anybody.

KITTY: Don’t get me wrong -- I’m not standing up for Clell...

In fact, I don’t even like him.

MATT: What’s wrong with him?

KITTY: He’s no good. I can tell by the way he treats Flora.

She’s a real unhappy girl, Matt.

MATT: Well, that’s no business of mine. But I don’t like the idea of a poor, harmless drunk like Cassidy taking it from him.

KITTY: There’s Flora now. You want to meet her?

Euh... eh, yeah, yeah,

MATT: /Sure.

KITTY: (UP) Flora... Flora. Pretty little thing, isn’t she?

MATT: Yes she is.

SOUND: FS FADE ON
1 FLORA: (FADES ON) Hello, Kitty. Did you want me?
2 KITTY: You got a minute, honey? I want you to meet Marshal Dillon.
3 FLORA: Oh -- are you the Marshal?
4 MATT: (GETS UP) Pleased to know you, Flora. Won't you sit down?
5 FLORA: Thanks, but I can't stay long. Mr. Clell'll be in directly.
6 MATT: You work for Clell, Flora?
7 FLORA: My job's to steer people over to his faro table, and then try to keep them there -- you know.
8 MATT: Yeah. How long have you known Clell?
9 FLORA: All my life, I guess.
10 MATT: What?
11 FLORA: He sort of adopted me when I was five... when my mother died. I'm only eighteen now, Marshal. A little
12 MATT: That's mighty young. You look older than that.
1 FLORA: I wish I was ten years older.
2 MATT: Why?
3 FLORA: Then maybe I could get away from him somehow. Oh, please
don't tell him that.
4 MATT: Of course I won't.
5 FLORA: He married me last year.
6 MATT: Oh.
7 FLORA: There he is now. He just came in. I'd better go.
8 KITTY: The tall man, Matt...with the black derby.
   Yeah
9 MATT: /I see him. I thought he'd be older. He only looks about
   thirty-five.
10 KITTY: Well, I'll be darned. There's Cassidy, too. Looks like
   he's following him.
   Yeah
11 MATT: /He is. And he's got a gun in his hand. (GETS UP)
12 KITTY: Cassidy's going to shoot him, Matt...
13 SOUND: MATT CROSSES TO MEN AS:
14 CLELL: (FADES ON) You can't even hold that gun steady with both
   hands, Cassidy.
15 CASSIDY: (FADES ON) I'm going to kill you, Clell.
16 MATT: (UP) Put that gun away, Cassidy.
17 CLELL: I'll handle him.
18 SOUND: CLELL CLOBBERS HIM...HE FALLS...CLELL STARTS KICKING HIM
   just about
19 CLELL: I've had/ enough of you, Cassidy. I'm going to break every
   bone in your body this time.
20 MATT: Hold it, Clell. Stop kicking him.
CLELL: Mister, stay out of this, Mister.

MATT: You kick him again and you'll wake up in jail.

CLELL: Jail? Who are you?

MATT: I'm the Marshal here.

CLELL: Well then why don't you arrest Cassidy? Didn't you see him try to shoot me?

MATT: I saw him. What's the trouble between you two?

CLELL: Marshal, I give you my word...I never saw this drunken bum before in my life. He took a bottle to me last night and this time he's got a gun.

MATT: There must be something behind this, Clell. Cassidy's one of the most peaceful men in Dodge.

CLELL: I swear it -- I never saw him before. But I'll tell you one thing, Marshal -- next time I see him, I'm going to kill him.

MATT: (UP) Chester.

CHESTER: (FADES ON) Yes sir. Will you?

MATT: Cassidy's still out. Get him over to Doc's. I'll come by there later.

CHESTER: I'll do it, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Clell, if Cassidy tries to kill you it's your right to protect yourself. But don't do it with your feet -- Cassidy's friends might not like it. And I'm one of them.

MUSIC: FIRST ACT CURTAIN
FIRST COMMERCIAL

WALSH: Kingsize or regular - L & M is best - stands out from all the rest!

MUSIC: NEW L & M JINGLE

WALSH: This is it! L & M is best - stands out from all the rest!
L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy.
You enjoy all the taste. L & M stands out for effective filtration. No filter compares with L & M'S miracle tip.
L & M's got everything. It's America's best filter-tip cigarette.

MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING

(LINES OF JINGLE: This is it, L & M FILTERS
It stands out from all the rest
Miracle Tip, much more flavor
L & M's got everything
It's the best.)
SOUND: FS UPSTAIRS ... OPEN DOOR

DOC: (OFF) /Come in, Matt...

SOUND: FS ENTER...CLOSE DOOR...CROSSES TO DOC

MATT: Hello, Doc. How're you feeling, Cassidy?

CASSIDY: I'm okay, Marshal.

DOC: You're so full of booze you don't know how you feel, Cassidy. I told you you've got two broken ribs.

CASSIDY: That don't matter. I've had worse.

MATT: Cassidy, what're you after Clell for? Why'd you try to shoot him tonight?

CASSIDY: Thirteen years of hard drinking's lovely to think about but it's bad on the aim, Marshal. I had to hold that gun in both hands...and he hit me before I could get it off.

MATT: Why were you trying to shoot him?

CASSIDY: I don't like his face. Doc, will you do something for me?

DOC: Sure. /Sure? Cassidy. What is it?

CASSIDY: Make me sober.

DOC: What?

CASSIDY: I mean real sober. Oh, I ain't gonna quit forever, but I want to get sober for a spell.

DOC: I'm sorry, Cassidy. Medicine has no idea how to treat a man who drinks like you...no idea at all.

CASSIDY: There's nothing you can do?

DOC: Nothing. If you want to get sober you'll have to do it yourself.

CASSIDY: How?

SE
DOC: Stop drinking.

CASSIDY: Okay. I'll do it. If Marshal will help me...

MATT: Me help you?

CASSIDY: Lock me up in jail, Marshal. And don't let me out. For about a week. I can't drink that way. You'll do it, won't you?

MATT: Ordinarily I'd do anything I could to help you, Cassidy. But not this time.

CASSIDY: Why not?

MATT: Because you want to get sober so's you can kill a man.

CASSIDY: Then I'll do it without your help.

DOC: Don't worry, Matt. He'll never stay sober long enough to do any harm. I never saw a man like him stop drinking yet.

CASSIDY: You never saw a man had a reason like I have, Doc.

MATT: What is your reason, Cassidy?

CASSIDY: I'll tell you later, Marshal. When you come to hang me.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: DOOR OPENS....FS ENTER

CHESTER: (RADES-ON) Morning, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Morning, Chester. Where's the mail?

CHESTER: It's in, sir. But they ain't got it sorted out yet. I'll go back later.

MATT: Okay.

CHESTER: You expecting something important?

MATT: No/Nothing special, Chester. But you never know.

CHESTER: Sometimes I think we'd be better off if there wasn't no mail, and no telegraph, and no trains, and no stages... and no nothing like that.

SE
MATT: Well, I wish we had more. Then maybe we could find out what's happened to Cassidy. He's been missing a whole week now.

Oh, for heaven's sake

CHESTER: Mr. Dillon, I plumb forgot. That's the first thing I meant to tell you...now how could I forget that? I must be getting old. Seems like everytime...

MATT: You forgot what, Chester?

CHESTER: About Cassidy. I seen him in the street just now. Well

MATT: You did... (GETS UP) Where is he? I went to talk to him.

CHESTER: He was leaning on the building right next door.

MATT: Drunk?

CHESTER: No sir, he didn't look it. He looked plumb sober.

MATT: Go see if he's still there, Chester.

CHESTER: Yes sir.

SOUND: FS TO DOOR...OPEN (CHESTER TRYING TO WHISTLE)

CHESTER: (OFF) There he is. (UP) Cassidy. Hey, Cassidy.

Come here a minute...(TO MATT) He's coming, Mr. Dillon

.. (TO CASSIDY) Come on in, Cassidy. The Marshal wants to say hello.

CASSIDY: (OFF) I sin't got much time, Chester.

CHESTER: You got a minute, sin't you?

MATT: Close the door, Chester.

SOUND: CLOSE DOOR...FS TO MATT

CASSIDY: (FADES ON) What'd you want, Marshal?

MATT: You've had everybody worried, Cassidy. Where've you been the past week?
I've been out on the prairie, Marshal. There ain't no whiskey out there.

I see.

Oh, well, you look fine.

I ain't had a drop since I left Doc's that night.

How're your ribs?

I breathe hard, but that don't bother me.

I see you've got a gun in your belt.

I have. And I can shoot it with one hand now.

Still after Clell, huh?

You can hang me later, Marshal. It don't matter. But right now you can't do nothing but talk.

Why don't you tell me what this is all about, Cassidy?

We're friends, aren't we?

You was always a friend to me, Marshal. And I don't like to cause you no trouble, but I can't help it this time.

It's just got to be.

Okey, Cassidy. (STEPS CLOSE TO HIM) You don't want me to help you, but I'm going to do it anyway.

You can't help me.

Yes I can. (GIVE ME YOUR GUN)

No...no, Marshal. You got no right...No...don't.....

(GRABS HIS GUN) There. (TOSSES IT ON DESK)

I'll go buy me another one.

Chester...

Yes sir.
1 MATT: Lock him up.

2 CASSIDY: Lock me up! No, you can't do that! It ain't legal. I ain't done nothing.

3 MATT: To stop you from killing a man's plenty legal the way I look at it, Cassidy. /Put him in his cage, Chester.

4 CHESTER: Come on, Cassidy. And don't /try nothing....

5 CASSIDY: No...wait. You can't lock me up. Clell might get away.

6 CHESTER: You want me to carry you?

7 CASSIDY: Allright / I'll tell you; Marshal. I'll tell you. Well,

8 MATT: Leave him be, Chester. /Go ahead, Cassidy...tell me --

9 Who is Clell?

10 CASSIDY: Thirteen years ago, Marshal, down in New Orleans...

11 Clell run off with my wife.

12 MATT: He did...? Then how come he claims he doesn't know you?

13 CASSIDY: He don't know me. I changed my name. And I only seen him once before. My wife told me she was leaving, and I watched them get on the riverboat. Clell and my wife and my little girl.

14 MATT: Your little girl?

15 CASSIDY: Flora was only five then.

16 MATT: Flo...you mean Flora's your daughter?

17 CASSIDY: She don't remember me. And I don't want her ever to know...now...the way I am. Promise you won't tell her....

18 MATT: No, of course not. But Clell's married to Flora now.

19 What happened to your wife?

20 CASSIDY: They got married. But later I heard she run off...she had to get away from him. I think she's dead, Marshal.

21 I think she killed herself.
Look, Cassidy -- shooting Clell isn't going to help anything now.

Cassidy: I ain't gonna kill him because of me, Marshal. I'm doing it for Flora. I can tell -- she wants to get away from him, too.

MATT: I know she does.

Cassidy: I'm gonna do it, Marshal. I don't mind hanging. I'm gonna help Flora.

MATT: Clell's done a lot to you, Cassidy. But there's nothing in the world I know of that justifies murder.

Cassidy: I don't hold with killing people, either, Marshal. But I'm gonna do it.

MATT: Cassidy, listen. If I get Flora away from Clell will you be satisfied?

Cassidy: How you gonna do that?

MATT: Will you leave him alone if I do?

Cassidy: I told you -- it's Flora I'm thinking about. The other thing... that's too long past. I buried that in a thousand whiskey bottles, Marshal.

MATT: Okay. I'll see what I can do. You have any money, Cassidy?
CASSIDY: If I didn't work now and then I couldn't drink.

MATT: How much have you got?

CASSIDY: About fifty dollars.

MATT: Alright, give it to me. CASSIDY: What? MATT: I said, give it to me.

Well, (GETS IT OUT) There it is, Marshal. That's all I got.

MATT: (TAKES IT) It's enough. Now I want you to lay low, Cassidy. Stay out of sight for awhile. Will you do it?

CASSIDY: I'll do it. But I'll be watching. This better not take too long, Marshal.

MATT: Chester...

CHESTER: Yes sir.

MATT: Go find Kitty, will you? Tell her to get Flora over to her room, and to be sure Clell doesn't know where she is.

CHESTER: Okey, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: Tell Kitty I'll meet her there in an hour. You'd better hang around outside somewhere, Chester. In case Clell gets interested and shows up.

MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
SECOND COMMERCIAL

WALSH: Filter-tip smokers...this is it! L & M is best...stands out from all the rest! Yes, L & M is best stands out from all the rest! L & M stands out for flavor.

GIRL: The miracle tip draws easy. Lets you enjoy all the taste!

WAISH: L & M stands out for effective filtration.

MAN: No filter compares with L & M's miracle tip for quality or effectiveness.

WALSH: L & M stands out for highest quality tobaccos...low nicotine tobaccos...L & M tobaccos, light and mild! L & M's got everything! King-size or regular! It's America's best filter-tip cigarette. Yes, L & M stands out from all the rest!

MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING
1 SOUND: FS DOWN CORRIDON...STOP...KNOCK ON DOOR...OPEN DOOR
2 KITTY: She's here, Matt. Come on in...
3 MATT: Oh /Thanks, Kitty.
4 SOUND: HE ENTERS ROOM...CLOSE DOOR
5 MATT: Hello, Flora.
6 FLORA: Is there something wrong, Marshal?
7 MATT: Yes /I think so.
8 FLORA: I told you, Kitty. I knew there was.
9 KITTY: Now. Flora, don't get upset. Whatever it is, I'm sure the Marshal isn't after you. Give him a chance to explain.
10 MATT: It's about you, Flora.
11 FLORA: But I haven't done anything...
12 MATT: No...You haven't done anything, Flora. But I'm going to help you do something.
13 FLORA: I don't understand...
14 MATT: Tell me -- if you were alone, free from Clell -- where would you go?
15 FLORA: Oh, I tried to run away before, but he caught me. He beat me something terrible...
16 MATT: He won't catch you this time, Flora. Where do you want to go? Can you find a job in St. Louis?
FLORA: I'd like to go to New Orleans. Mr. Clell says I was born there. I'm sure I could find something to do there.

I've always wanted to go...

MATT: Okay. Here's a hundred dollars, Flora. (HANDS IT TO HER)

That'll get you to New Orleans and keep you till you find work.

FLORA: A hundred dollars. Oh, Marshal, I can't take that. Now go on

MATT: Yes you can. Take it.

FLORA: (TAKES IT) Why are you giving it to me? Well


FLORA: It's no use, Marshall. Mr. Clell'd never let me go.

MATT: Where's Clell now?

FLORA: At the Long Branch, gambling. He'll be expecting me there soon.

MATT: Then you'll have to hurry. There's a train out at one o'clock. That'll only give you a half hour.

FLORA: I can't go like this. What about my things?

MATT: Go get what you need. Kitty'll help you.

KITTY: Sure I will. Come on, Flora.

FLORA: But if Mr. Clell finds me...

MATT: I'll be at the depot. If Clell does find you it won't do him any good. I'll see you get on that train alone, Flora.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: TRAIN STANDING IN BG. (REAL QUIET: ON TIPTOES)....
1 CHESTER: / She'd better hurry, Mr. Dillon. The Santa Fe's about to leave.

2 MATT: Kitty'll see she gets here, Chester. Don't worry.

3 CHESTER: Yes sir. I thought you told Cassidy to lay low....

4 MATT: I did. (LOOKS) Now what's he up to?

5 CHESTER: I guess he wants to talk to you.......

6 SOUND: **PS FADE ON**

8 MATT: What're you doing here, Cassidy?

9 CASSIDY: I know what you're doing, Marshal. I figured it all out. Specially when I seen Flora and Kitty going back to her room. They're on the way down here now.

10 MATT: I thought you didn't want Flora to know about you.

11 CASSIDY: I don't, Marshal. I'm going to stand over there by the building. I only want to see her leave. It'll be the last time...

12 MATT: There they come. You'd better get going.

13 CASSIDY: I'm going.

14 SOUND: **HE WALKS OFF**

15 CHESTER: Poor fella. (SOUND: GIRLS *PS WALK ON*) KITTY: Hello! Xxxx

16 FLORA: Marshal.

17 MATT: Go take Flora's bag, will you, Chester? Throw it on the train for her....

18 CHESTER: Sure.

19 SOUND: **THEY WALK UP TO OTHERS**

20 CHESTER: Give me your bag, Flora. I'll take care of it.

21 FLORA: Thanks, Chester.

22 CHESTER: I'll go find you a seat.

23 SOUND: **CHESTER TAKES IT...WALKS OFF**

DH
KITTY: I thought we'd never make it, Matt.
MATT: You barely did. /Flora, we'll say goodbye here. You better
follow Chester.
FLORA: Goodbye, Marshal. I don't know why you're doing this,
but...(BEAT) I just can't seem to say anything.
MATT: You don't have to. Good luck...
KITTY: Goodbye, honey. I'm awful happy for you. You'll make
out fine. I know you will.
FLORA: I kinda hate to leave you, Kitty.
KITTY: You get going. The train's about to leave. Go on now....
FLORA: All right...Goodbye.
MATT: Goodbye.
SOUND: SHE WALKS OFF
KITTY: She's a good girl, Matt.
MATT: Yeah. She is.
KITTY: But I'm kinda wondering myself why you're doing this...
MATT: I'll tell you, Kitty. Later...
SOUND: TRAIN HOOTS...ABOUT TO TAKE OFF
KITTY: They're about to leave.
MATT: She'll make it.
KITTY: What about Chester? He's still in the car there...
MATT: It doesn't matter. He's always wanted to go to St. Louis
anyway...
KITTY: Matt -- look -- it's Clell -- he's after her.
MATT: / Stay here, Kitty...
KITTY: Yeah, hurry Matt.
SOUND: MATT RUNS TOWARD TRAIN
CLEELL: (OFF) Stop, Flora -- wait... Don't you get on that train --

FLORA: (OFF) -- No...

SOUND: OFF SHOT... CHELL Reacts And Fades... MATT RUNS UP

MATT: You all right, Flora?

FLORA: (YOU KILLED HIM, M'SHAR.) He's dead, Marshal.

MATT: (COMES ON) Get on the train, Flora. Hurry... Go on... move...

SOUND: (SHE GETS ON, CHELL JUMPS OFF. TRAIN LEAVES UNDER:)

CHESTER: (FADES ON) Cassidy shot him, Mr. Dillon. I seen him through the window.

MATT: (FADES ON) I saw him, Chester. Here he comes. Watch him now.

CHESTER: Yes sir.

SOUND: FS FADE ON

CASSIDY: (FADES ON) Cassidy shot him. I killed him, Marshal. Here's my gun... take it...

MATT: (TAKES IT) I should've locked this gun up. You went back to the office for it, didn't you?

CASSIDY: I thought something'd go wrong. And it almost did, too...

CASSIDY: I'd have stopped him, Cassidy.

CASSIDY: You wouldn't've killed him, Marshal. He can't ever follow her now.

MATT: You're under arrest, Cassidy.

CASSIDY: You can hang me. I don't care. Only one thing, Marshal---

CHESTER: Yeah. I know. I'll lock him up, Chester. Go buy him a bottle, will you? He's been sober long enough.

CASSIDY: No, Marshal. That's what I was going to say -- I kinda like it this way. I ain't feeling sorry for myself no more. I'm through drinking the rest of my life. However long that's gonna be...
1MAT: Cassidy...

2CASSIDY: Yeah?

3MAT: Alright

3MAT: Nothing. Come on...walk ahead of me.

4MUSIC: CURTAIN
WALSH: Now, our star... William Conrad.

CONRAD: Thank you, George. You filter-tip smokers have given L & Ms the most successful year a cigarette could have. We hope it's been a wonderful year for you, too. This I can promise you, for 1955. You stick to L & Ms and you're in for a year of the best smoking that ever came through a filter. Yes sir, L & M is best -- stands out from all the rest. For flavor, for effective filtration, for highest quality tobaccos, for everything... L & M is America's best filter cigarette.

MUSIC: THEME
WALSH: "GUNSMOKE", transcribed under the direction of Noriun 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. Sound patterns by Tom Hanley and Ray Kemper. Featured in the cast were: Lawrence Dobkin, Eleanore Tanin and Ralph Moody. 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 AND FADE OUT UNDER
Another year of wonderful entertainment by Perry Como begins next week - as Chesterfield brings you all the top tunes on TV. Don't forget to be on deck Monday, Wednesday and Friday. And, as Perry says...Don't forget those Chesterfields.

MUSIC: THEME
Remember, listen again next week for another story of the western frontier... when Marshal Matt Dillon, Chester Proudfoot, Doc and Kitty together with all the other hard-living citizens of Dodge will be with you once more. It's America growing west in the 1870's - it's a drama --- it's GUNSMOKE... brought to you by L & M FILTERS. (28:45)

This is THE CBS... RADIO NETWORK. (28:50)

THEME TO FILL