L & M FILTERS
Present
ATTACHED
"GUNSMOKE"
(LAST SHOW TO BE REPLAYED)
"The Reed Survives"
AS BROADCAST

SATURDAY - JUNE 11, 1955
Pre-cut
3:30 PM - 4:00 PM PST

SATURDAY - JUNE 18, 1955
Air
5:00 PM - 5:28:50PM PST

SATURDAY - JUNE 25, 1955
Replay
9:30 AM - 9:59:30AM PST

DIRECTOR: NORMAN MACDONNELL
ASSOCIATE: FRANK PARIS
ENGINEER: ROBERT CHADWICK
SOUND: TOM HANLEY, BILL JAMES
MUSIC: REX KOURY
ANNOUNCER: GEORGE WALSH

CAST: 11:00 AM - 1:30 PM
ASSOCIATE: 2:30 PM - 3:30 PM
ENGINEER: 1:30 PM - 3:00 PM
SOUND: 3:30 PM - 4:30 PM
MUSIC: 3:15 PM - 4:30 PM
ANNOUNCER: #1

STUDIO: #1

WILLIAM CONRAD
as
MATT DILLON

CHESTER..................Parley Baer
DOC.......................Howard McNear
KITTY....................Georgia Ellis
LUCY.....................Michael Ann Barrett
EPHRAIM..................Edgar Barrier
BOOTH....................Sam Edwards
BELK.....................Ralph Moody
CONRAD: This is William Conrad. Because so many of you took the time and trouble to write to Liggett & Myers, Gunsmoke will continue to be heard - right through the summer months. The time this summer - starting Saturday July 2nd - 12:30 pm eastern time. Be sure and check your local radio listings for the earlier time on your station.
L & M FILTERS

Present

GUNSMOKE

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1955  5:00-5:28:50 PM FIRST

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.

13 MUSIC: OUT

14 MATT: I'm that man...Matt Dillon...United States Marshal...the

15 first man they look for and the last they want to meet.

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

17 little lonely.

18 MUSIC: MAIN TITLE...TRACK 3

SJK
I MATT: The blazing sun...and dust -- dust everywhere...and the
hot dry wind from the Panhandle, baking your lungs, driving
the blood to your brain, and goading you into things you
might not even think of any other time. That's what the
summer days are like in Dodge City. /Nights are different.
After sundown -- when the warm dark lies soft and gentle on
the prairie, then everything changes. The nights are fine.
But the blast, the killing, heat of the day that breeds
the trouble.

I MATT: It's that blazing, killing, heat of the day that breeds
the trouble.

I CHESTER: Well/I'll be doggoned. (CHAIR SPRING SQUEAKS) Yessir,
it's her all right.

I MATT: Who are you talking about, Chester? Who's her?

I CHESTER: Lucy.

I MATT: Uh-what?

I CHESTER: You remember her, Mr. Dillon. That girl that old Ephraim
Hunt took out of the Longbranch Saloon and married last
winter. Lucy was her name. Lucy Middlecamp.

I CHESTER: She's coming down the street there. See?

I MATT: (RECOGNIZING HER) Oh yeah.

I CHESTER: First time I seen her in a coon's age. I hear old Eph
rides pretty close herd on her.

I MATT: Looks like she's coming here.

I CHESTER: I never could figure them two, Mr. Dillon. Why she'd marry
him, I mean.

I MATT: And eight hundred acres of mighty good range land.

I CHESTER: Now that's-uncharitable-like-

SJK
MATT: It's-the-heat-dees-it-to-me.--Here-she-is.--(SIGNS)--Trouble.

SOUND: /DOOR OPEN

LUCY: (COMING IN) How are you, Matt? Chester?

CHESTER: M'am.

MATT: Come-on-in;-Mrs;-Matt.

LUCY: (ENTERING) Mrs. Hunt? It used to be Lucy.

MATT: You-didn't used to be married.

LUCY: Does being married make so much difference?

MATT: It ought to.

LUCY: You're not being very nice.

MATT: So Chester tells me.

LUCY: You-were-much-nicer-when-you-used-to-come-to-the-longbranch.

MATT: (BEAT) / Sit down.

LUCY: I haven't time, Matt. I can't let Ephraim know I came here.

MATT: Why not? (PAUSE) Why did you come?

LUCY: Ephraim is going to kill me.

MATT: What?

LUCY: It's true. He's told me so. I know everybody thinks he's so good. Studied to be a preacher, and all-that: But he's not good. He's mean and cruel. I made an awful mistake when I married him. And now he won't let me go.

MATT: But why does he want to kill you?

LUCY: He accuses me of things -- crazy, terrible things.

MATT: Do you want to file a charge? Have him locked up?

LUCY: My word against his? With him always quoting/scripture and the like. And me -- six months out of a dancehall. People can't forget that.

SJK
I MATT: Maybe it's only you who can't forget it.

2LUCY: I've been reminded often enough. He keeps telling me I'm evil -- and that he tried to save me. He says when I married him, I led him into sin...and now I have to pay.

5MATT: What do you want me to do?

6LUCY: I don't know. Talk to him -- warn him -- something. He's crazy, Matt. I don't know what he might do.

8MATT: I can't take a hand in this without more to go on.

9LUCY: You're wrong, Matt. Sooner or later you'll have to take a hand in it. And if you wait too long, you'll have to bring him in for murder -- my murder. Think about it, Marshal.

12MUSIC: BRIDGE.

13SOUND: LONGBRANCH SALOON B.G...AD LIBS.

14DOC: (OFF A BIT) Oh, Matt?...Oh, Matt?

15MATT: Oh hello, Doc.

16DOC: (FADING IN) Sit down and have a drink. Maybe at the bar.

17MATT: Well... later... Ephraim Hunt's over there. I want to talk to him for a minute.

19DOC: (SLIGHT FADE) All you'll get is a sermon.

20MATT: (MOVING) Maybe that's what I need.

2SOUND: BRIEF BOOTS UNDER, AND STOP.

22MATT: Evening, Mr. Hunt.

23EPHRAIM: Oh... Marshal! Will you join me?

24MATT: (ACCEPTING) Thank you, I will.

25EPHRAIM: (UP) A glass for Marshal Dillon, lad.

26SOUND: BIZ OF PLACING GLASS AND FLOWERING, UNDER NEXT LINES.

SJK
EPHRAIM: Evil it may be -- but a vast help indeed in banishing
the cares of the day.

MATT: (LIGHT) A man like you shouldn't have any cares, Mr.
Hunt.

EPHRAIM: Care lurks everywhere in this vale of tears, Marshal.

Well

Man's brief joy is dearly bought. Your good fortune, sir.

MATT: Luck.

SOUND: THEY DRINK, SET DOWN GLASSES.

MATT: (CASUALLY) How's the Missus?

EPHRAIM: Her health is excellent -- as it usually is in youth.

Her state of grace may be somewhat more uncertain.

MATT: Oh? Well, I hope it's nothing serious.

EPHRAIM: It's nothing that can't be dealt with. It's a man's
bounden duty in this world to lend his own strength to
the frail reeds of his household -- to support them
against the storm and strife of this temporal life. The

(PIANO OUT)

man is a rock, sir -- and the woman, a reed swayed by the

wind.

MATT: /But if the rock happens to break the reed -- what about

that, Mr. Hunt?

EPHRAIM: (PAUSE. SLOWLY) No, Marshal -- I think it will not be

will

the rock that breaks the reed / (SETS GLASS DOWN) Good
evening, sir.

MATT: Goodbye, Mr. Hunt.

SOUND: HUNT WALK OFF - MATT DRINKS ~ GLASS DOWN.
1 KITTY: (FADES ON) How are you, Matt?
2 MATT: Ch, oh, Hello, Kitty.
3 KITTY: (COMES IN) What's old Hunt preaching about these days?
4 MATT: Look, Kitty you knew Lucy when she worked here, didn't you?
5 KITTY: Sure.
6 MATT: Tell me about her. What's she after? What does she want?
7 KITTY: A chance to be somebody. But she's hard as nails, Matt, and she'll use anybody to get what she wants. That's why she married old Ephraim. (SLOWLY, THINKING ABOUT IT)
8 But there's something else you might not know, Matt.
9 MATT: Oh?
10 KITTY: There's a young fellow working out there at Ephraim's place --- Booth Rider.
11 MATT: You mean that kid who drifted in a couple of months ago?
12 KITTY: I don't know. But I do know Lucy. And you can take it from me, Matt.....he figures.
13 MUSIC: BRIDGE
14 SOUND: BAWLING, MILLING CALVES IN B.G. ... MALE AD LIBS
1 BOOTH: Well... it's been fine talking to you, Marshal. But I reckon I better get back to work. Unless you... got something special on your mind.

2 MATT: No... nothing special, I guess. Just wondered how things were going, Booth.

3 BOOTH: I like it fine here.

4 MATT: Yeah, I understand Ephraim's a good man to work for.

5 BOOTH: I got no complaint.

6 MATT: How do you get along with Mrs. Hunt?

7 BOOTH: Fine... why?

8 MATT: Just wondered. (CHANGING SUBJECT) Weren't you wearing a gun when you first rode into town?

9 BOOTH: It's over in the bunkhouse. Mr. Hunt don't hold with guns. He don't pack one hisself.

10 MATT: He's never had any reason to.

11 BOOTH: (PAUSE) You got something on your mind, Marshal?

12 MATT: You're young, Booth, and it's a big world. Why don't you go take a look at it -- some of the big spreads up north or on out west in the Territories.

13 BOOTH: Marshal -- with a set up like I've got here, a man'd be crazy to pull out.
And he might be crazier to stay.

I like it fine here. Just fine.

All right -- I can't run you out. It's your life, Booth -- as long as it lasts.

Well...there it was. And nothing to be done about it.

Like a mountainslide starting to move slow -- but about to pick up speed any second and smash anything in its way.

And the heat kept getting worse -- all that week. The water pumps along the Plaza dried up. And even the nights stayed hot. Sundown didn't seem to make any difference.

Maybe if it hadn't been for the heat things might've worked out different. I don't know.

(SHORT FADE) / I reckon there's something you ought to know.

Oh,

What is it, Chester?

I was down at the hardware store, and Ephraim Hunt come in.

Well, what about it?

-- he just bought himself a gun.

FIRST CURTAIN.
(FIRST COMMERCIAL)

1 JINGLE: THIS IS IT
L & M FILTERS
2 IT STANDS OUT
FROM ALL THE REST
3 MIRACLE TIP
MUCH MORE FLAVOR
4 L & M'S GOT EVERYTHING
IT'S THE BEST

5 WALSH: L & M is best - stands out from all the rest!
6 GIRL: L & M 's got everything!
7 WALSH: (NO BEAT) Everything!
8 GIRL: Best Flavor?
9 WALSH: L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy,
10 let's you enjoy all the taste!
11 GIRL: Best filter?
12 WALSH: L & M stands out for effective filtration. No filter
13 compares with L & M's pure, white miracle tip for
14 quality or effectiveness.
15 GIRL: Best tobaccos?
16 WALSH: Higthest quality tobaccos....low nicotine tobaccos...
17 L & M Tobacco, light and mild. Every way, L & M is
18 best - stands out from all the rest!
19 GIRL: How easy they draw....how mild they are!
20 WALSH: L & M is sweeping the country - It's America's best
21 filter-tip cigarette.
22 MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING.
23
24
GUNSMOKE
6-18-55

1. **SOUND:** SUMMER NIGHT B. G....SLOW BOOTS ON GRAVEL AT SLIGHT OFF.

2. LUCY: (SOFTER) Booth?

3. BOOTH: (SLIGHT OFF) Uh? (BOOTS STOP)

4. LUCY: Up here on the porch.

5. **SOUND:** QUIET BOOTS UP ONTO WOODEN PORCH

6. BOOTH: (SHORT PAUSE)--YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND; LUCY?

7. LUCY: Ephraim's out in the barn.

8. BOOTH: Yeah--tot....


10. **SOUND:** THEY MOVE TOGETHER; KISS; AND BREAK

11. BOOTH: (HUNGRY)--I'm hungry

12. LUCY: He bought a gun, Booth -- in town this evening. He's got it out there with him now, and he's drinking. He's going to kill us -- both of us. He told me so.

13. BOOTH: What did you tell him?

14. LUCY: Nothing. He's suspicious -- that's all. But he's crazy, Booth. He'll do it. You've got to get that gun away from him.

15. BOOTH: (BEAT...TENSING) That might take some doing.

16. LUCY: You can do it. You've got a gun too -- and you know how to use it. He doesn't know one end from the other. You've got to do it. It's the only way.

17. BOOTH: (SOFTLY) Maybe the Marshal was right. Maybe I have stayed here too long.

18. LUCY: You can't leave now, Booth --- Can you?

19. BOOTH: (PAUSE) You know I can't
LUCKY: Then you've got to do it. And it'll be better to face him. If you don't, he'll lay for you and shoot you in the back. And then me.

BOOTH: I know —— I know.

LUCKY: Then it's up to you. Am I worth it, or not?

BOOTH: You're worth it.

LUCKY: Then go on. Now.

SOUND: PAUSE—THEN SLOW—BOOTS MOVE—OFF THE PORCH AND AWAY.

LUCKY: (PAUSE. THEN STARTS TO HUM TO HERSELF, CAREFREE AND HAPPY)

SOUND: MOVE HER A COUPLE OF STEPS—OPEN AND CLOSE DOOR

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: HORSES JOG IN, SLOW—AND REIN—UP. NIGHT B.G.

CHESTER: (AFTER PAUSE) Well, we might as well ride on up and talk to him. I don't see Mr. Dillon.

MATT: I guess so. (SHAKING HIS HEAD) Chester, it's got me buffled.

CHESTER: All the way out from town, I've been trying to figure what to say to him. And I still don't know. Yeah.

CHESTER: But if it ain't stopped, you know what it's going to lead to.

CHESTER: I haven't got a thing to go on. Because a man buys a gun doesn't prove he's planning a murder. Sometimes women get the crazy idea they're in danger when they're not. And a rumor starts easy with a hired-hand-around.

CHESTER: Well, I know.

AC
MATT: And Ten to one Ephraim will order me off his property, and tell me to stay off. And he's got a perfect right to do it. If I was in his shoes.!!

SOUND: WAY OFF SHOT. TWO MORE.

MATT: (SPURRING HORSE) Come on, Chester!

SOUND: HORSES INTO THUNDERING GALLOP, UNDER.

CHESTER: (RIDING) I guess we should have got here sooner, Mr. Dillon.

MATT: (RIDING) Yeah... (THEN UP) Over this way, Chester.

That came from the barn -- not the house.

SOUND: REIN UP, LEAP OFF, QUICK BOOTS IN GRAVEL UNDER.

MATT: Came from inside, the way it sounded.

CHESTER: (HURRYING BESIDE HIM) Mr. Dillon -- there's somebody over ther on a horse, heading down into the river bottom.

MATT: Let 'em go. We'd never catch 'em in that brush. Not tonight. (PAUSE) Wait a minute....Easy now. GOOD

SOUND: NIGHT B. G. FADES AS BOOTS MOVE ONTO STRAW IN BARN.

MATT: Mr. Hunt?.....Lucy?

EPHRAIM: (MOANS, OFF A BIT) They're

MATT: /Over this way.

CHESTER: Here's a lantern.

SOUND: LANTERN PATH SQUEAKS. FEW MORE STEPS.

EPHRAIM: (MOANS CLOSE)

MATT: Here, Chester. (STEPS STOP)

CHESTER: It's Ephraim.

MATT: (KNEELING) Mr. Hunt?

AC
Ephraim: Marshal?
Matt: Who did this?
Ephraim: No matter.
Matt: It matters to me.
Ephraim: Marshal, I...admire you...you...you have implicit faith...in the law...but no law covers...covers an old man...being a fool...the...the...Reed....
Matt: (DIES) survives. (DIES)

Chester: What did he say there at the last, Mister Dillon? What survives?
Matt: He meant Lucy, Chester.
Chester: Oh.
Matt: (WEARILY) Chester, you stay here.
Chester: Yessir. Where are you going, Mr. Dillon?
Matt: (IRONY) I have to carry the sad news to the grieving widow.

Music: BRIDGE

Sound: /OFF DOOR CLOSES

Lucy: (OVER HER SHOULDER) What were you doing out there so long...-(TURNS)...Matt!

Sound: BOOTS IN SLOWLY AND STOP.
Matt: Who were you expecting?
Lucy: Well, I...I thought it was my husband. I...What are you doing here? What is it, Marshal? Has something happened?
Matt: You heard the shots, didn't you?
LUCY: Well, I heard some shooting awhile ago, but I...what's happened? It's Ephraim, isn't it?
MATT: Who else would it be?
LUCY: I don't know. I...was it? Marshal--tell me!--
MATT: It was Ephraim. You really outsmarted me, Mrs. Hunt.
You planned it --- and you carried it out. And you'll get away with it -- clean as a whistle. I can't touch you.
LUCY: What are you talking about?
MATT: You husband's murder.
LUCY: You're out of your mind.
MATT: I guess I should've figured what you were up to, but I didn't. You were too smart for me. You killed him without touching a trigger. You worked young Booth Rider up to that.
LUCY: Are you crazy?
MATT: You got Ephraim to buy that gun. Told him Rider was bothering you -- wouldn't leave you alone -- that he was dangerous. Maybe even hinted he was too old to protect his wife? So he had a gun in his hand when Booth shot him.
LUCY: If Booth Rider shot my husband, I think you ought to be-- out looking for him -- instead of standing here and insulting me.
MATT: I'll get him all right. He won't make it far. What about Booth? Want me to kill him for you? Is he the next in line?---------------------------------------
LUCY: Do you have any proof of what you're saying?

Not a bit.

MATT: Like I said -- I can't touch you. You're too smart for me.

LUCY: Or else none of it's true. Have you thought of that?

MATT: (FLAT) Yeah, I've thought of it. (STARTS TO TURN)

Well, there's not much point in talking about it.

(LUCY STARTS TO WALK) (MATT STOPS & TURNS)

Marshal -- I guess I'll be leaving Dodge soon....

MATT: I can't stop you --

LUCY: (SEXY) You could if you wanted to, Marshall.

SOUND: THEN HE TURNS AND WALKS TO THE DOOR AND SLAMS

MUSIC: IN AND UNDER

MATT: Two days passed with no sign of Booth Rider. I figured he was waiting it out somewhere around town -- waiting to see which way the wind was going to blow -- but I didn't know where. And I didn't have much case against him -- it was probably a waste of time -- but I still had to try. I had to bring him in and try.

SOUND: DODGE CITY SUNDOWN. PERSPECT -- MARSHAL'S OFFICE

I swear it's a fact, Mr. Dillon. I've never have seen a hot spell last as long as this one. Why, it's enough to downright frazzle a person.

MATT: It's a rough one all right.

CHESTER: Eight o'clock in the evening -- and that thermometer ain't dropped one degree yet. Why it keeps on like:

this 'awhile, it's going to drive folks back East!

AC
MATT: Well, here comes somebody I wish it would drive somewhere.

CHESTER: Uh, (CHAIR-SQUEAK) Oh... it's old Belk. I reckon he's hunting somebody to stake him to a bottle.

MATT: It kinda looks like we're going to be honored.

CHESTER: Yeah... yeah, I'm afraid we are. (CHAIR-SQUEAK)

SOUND: STEPS-SOME-ALONG-BORDWALK, SLOW, AND ENTER SCREEN DOOR OPEN

BELK: (UNCUTSUS) -- Evening, Marshal. Dillon---- How are you.

CHESTER: (BOTH-GURNT)

BELK: Real hot tonight, don't you think? (NO ANSWER). Yes, Mr. Dillon it certainly is... (NO COMMENT) Uh, Marshal, I.... I heard a rumor going around that you might be looking for this fellow Booth Rider.

MATT: It's generally known. Yeah.

BELK: Well, I..... I just might be able to tell you where he is right now.

SOUND: COINS ON THE TABLE:

MATT: (COOL) There's your bottle, now tell me.

BELK: I... dislike being an informer, of course -- but I feel it my duty... as a citizen... to tell you.

MATT: (FED UP) Just tell me, Belk.

BELK: Now, Marshal, I....

MATT: If you've got anything to tell me, say it and get out.

BELK: He... he's hiding in the hayloft down at the livery stable. And you got no call... Now

MATT: THOMPSON: You got your money Belk. / Go on, -- get out!

BL
BELK: (SLINKING AWAY) Well... all right... evening, gentlemen.

SOUND: SCREEN DOOR, STEPS AWAY.

MATT: (PAUSE) (SIGHS) All right, Chester. Let's go take him, Booth.

MUSIC: SECOND ACT CURTAIN
1 MAN 1: I've got L & M
2 GIRL: I've got L & M
3 MAN 2: I've got L & M
4 GIRL: ...and L & M's got everything!
5 MAN 1: Best filter! Notice the color of the miracle tip.
6 It's white -- pure white to give you the purest and
7 best filter.
8 GIRL: Best flavor! You get a rich, good tasting, fully
9 satisfying smoke....and that's what every smoker wants.
10 MAN 2: Best tobaccos! Highest quality tobaccos - low nicotine
11 tobaccos - L & M tobaccos...
12 GIRL: Light and mild!
13 MAN 1: Today - buy L & M! It's sweeping the country because
14 it's America's best filter-tip cigarette.
15 MAN 2: Yes - today -- why don't you get L & M - because L & M's
16 got everything!
17 JINGLE: THIS IS IT, L & M FILTERS
18 L & M'S GOT EVERYTHING!
19 IT'S THE BEST! 20:46
19 MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING
GUNSMOKE
6-18-55

ON BOARDWALK, UNDER...PURPOSEFUL, BUT UNHURRIED.

(FADE-OUT: Evening, Marshal: Howdy, Matt... Chester...)

(REPLY-TO-THE-GREETINGS... THESE SLOWLY FADE-BACK)

(SORELY) You think he'll put up a fight, Mr. Dillon?

I dunno, Chester. He's a half-baked kid. I'm afraid he might.

It's a downright shame. He seemed real nice when he come here.

Lucy was too much for him. She had him out in the middle with his head under water, before he even knew how to swim - 'tis.

Well... here it is.

Yeah.

BOOTS LEAVE BOARDS, AND MOVE INTO LIVERY STABLE. B.G.

FADES BACK.

(QUIETLY) Watch yourself, Chester. Stay clear.

Yessir. I will.

FEW MORE STEPS, AND STOP.

Hay! Booth? (PAUSE) I know where you are. Why don't you make it easy on yourself? Come on down and give up.

(PAUSE) You've got no protection up there. I can stand here and throw bullets up into that loft as long as I have to - until one of them finds you. (PAUSE) Last chance, Booth.

(CFF) Hold it, Marshal.
MATT: (ASIDE) Stay back, Chester.

SOUND: BIZ WITH HAY AND STUFF...MAN DROPS FROM HAYLOFT.

MATT: Booth -- you're under arrest.

BOOTH: (SOFT) No -- I ain't giving up that easy. Now

MATT: Don't be a fool. (SLOW STEPS) Hand over that gun.

You haven't got a chance. If you try to draw, I'll

kill you.

BOOTH: Then I reckon you better start your killing. (MOVES)

SOUND: ONE SHOT

BOOTH: (YELLS...HIT)

SOUND: THEY WALK TO HIM. MATT BENDS DOWN.

CHESTER: Well...at least he won't have to stand trial.

MATT: He's not dead, Chester. I aimed high on him. Get

him over to /Doc.'s.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

BOOTH GROANS A BIT &

SOUND: SEMI-DOC...DOC FIDDLING WITH INSTRUMENTS.

BOOTH: (OCCASIONAL GROAN THRU CLENCHED TEETH, AS DOC TRIES TO

GET FORCEPS ON BULLET IN HIS SHOULDER)

DOC: Easy now, young fellow ... we just about got ahold of it.

(You

Coulda been a lot worse.

BOOTH: I wish it had been.

DOC: Sure, sure /.. Hold-that-lantern-down-lover, will-

you Matt

MATT: Right.-Doc.
That's it... all right now-- brace yourself, just boy. (He pulls out the bullet) There! I'll get a bandage on that now, and you'll live to hang yet.

someday. (He rummages thru his kit as he talks)

Provided you don't get lockjaw. Why do you have to shoot people in stables, Matt? It's the worst place in the world for lockjaw.

Well

I'll try to remember that, Doc. (nervously) How do you feel, Booth?

I'll make out. out at the livery stable

You been hiding here/all the time?

No, I circled back and stayed in the barn out at the Hunt place. I figured you wouldn't be looking there.

Well, you figured right.

That's about all I figured right. She was using me, Marshal -- that's what it was. She told me -- when I went back out there. She give me two weeks wages -- told me to drift.

Well... now you know.

She laughed at me -- called me a green kid. I reckon maybe she laughed at him too -- called him an old man-- She hadn't oughta laughed, Marshal. That's where she figured wrong.

Why? What? do you mean?

I choked her to death.

Well, Booth, they'd probably have let you off clean.

You were in the clear. He had a gun in his hand -- even if he didn't know how to use it. But not now.
Yeah. But I guess it don't matter much now. (BEAT)
Funny thing, too. I was heading up North when I stopped here. I hit Dodge along about sundown, so I figured to lay in for the night. Then I met Mr. Hunt in the saloon, and he give me a job. I wasn't aiming to stay here,
Marshal.
You weren't, huh?
SHAKING HIS HEAD) I was just riding through.
(PAUSE) (STANDS UP SLOWLY) Booth...
Yee-sir?-Yeah?
You oughta kept on riding.
WALSH: And now our star, William Conrad.

CONRAD: You know tomorrow's Father's Day. And if the old man's anything like me, he'd sure welcome a carton or two of L & M's. They're mild and plenty quick on the draw. And L & M's pure, white miracle tip, well, no filter stacks up with it for quality or effectiveness. Believe me, L & M's got everything. Flavor -- taste -- mildness -- the best possible filter! Give 'em to Dad -- Father's Day! 26:31

MUSIC: THEME
WALSH:
"GUNSMOKE" produced and directed by Norman Macdonnell stars William Conrad as Matt Dillon, U.S. Marshal. The special music for GUNSMOKE was composed and conducted by Rex Koury. Sound patterns by Tom Hanley and Bill James. Featured in the cast were: Michael Ann Barrett, Sam Edwards, Ralph Moody and Edgar Barrier. Parley Baer is Chester, Howard McNear is Doc and Georgia Ellis is Kitty.

MUSIC: SWELL AND FADE OUT UNDER:
ANNCR: Put a smile in your smoking. Next time you buy cigarettes -- stop -- remember ... only Chesterfield is made the modern way -- with accu-ray. This amazing "quality detective" electronically checks and controls the making of your Chesterfield -- giving a uniformity and smoking quality never possible before. For the first time you get a perfect smoke column from end to end. From the first puff to the last puff Chesterfield smokes smoother -- Chesterfield smokes cooler -- Chesterfield is best for you. Next time you buy cigarettes -- stop -- remember -- Chesterfield is made the modern way -- with accu-ray.

GROUP (TAG)

PUT A SMILE IN YOUR SMOKING

JUST GIVE 'EM A TRY

LIGHT UP A CHESTERFIELD

THEY SATISFY.

MUSIC: THEME
ANNCR: Be sure and listen to Gunsmoke next Saturday at this same time. Remember, as William Conrad told you starting Saturday, July 2nd. -- Gunsmoke will be heard at 12:30 p.m. Eastern Time. Check your local radio listings for Gunsmoke's earlier time on your station.

MUSIC: THEME

ANNCR: (LIVE SYSTEM CUE) This is THE CBS...RADIO NETWORK.
OPEN COLD ....

CONRAD: This is William Conrad. Because so many of you took the

time and the trouble to write to Liggett and Myers,

Gunsmoke will continue to be heard right through the

summer months. I hope you'll join us for Gunsmoke every

Saturday at this same time.
FIRST COMMERCIAL

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

WALSH: L & M is best - stands out from all the rest!
GIRL: L & M's got everything!
WALSH: (NO BEAT) Everything!
GIRL: Best Flavor?
WALSH: L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy,
let's you enjoy all the taste!
GIRL: Best filter?
WALSH: L & M stands out for effective filtration. No filter
compares with L & M's pure, white miracle tip for
quality or effectiveness.
GIRL: Best tobaccos?
WALSH: Highest quality tobaccos....low nicotine tobaccos...
L & M Tobaccos, light and mild. Every way, L & M is
best - stands out from all the rest!
GIRL: How easy they draw....how mild they are!
WALSH: L & M is sweeping the country - It's America's best
filter-tip cigarette.
MUSIC: SECOND ACT OPENING
To the millions who smoke L & M, to the millions more who should try L & M -- Here is your assurance ....

L & M gives superior filtration because of its superior filter -- superior taste because of L & M's superior tobaccos.

Yes, L & M tobaccos are tasty, full of flavor -- yet light and mild.

Take a closer look at L & M's superior filter -- the purest tip that ever touched your lips. It's white, all white! Truly the miracle tip because when it is added to L & M's superior tobacco, it actually tones up the taste -- actually improves your enjoyment of this great cigarette.

L & M's got everything! Superior taste, superior tobacco, superior filter! That's why it's America's best filter-tip cigarette. Try L & M today.

MUSIC: THIRD ACT OPENING
WALSH: And now our star, William Conrad.

CONRAD: Mild and plenty quick on the draw, that's L & M for you.

And the pure, white miracle tip on the business end of every L & M, filters out everything but the taste of the world's finest tobaccos. All you have to do is pick up a carton of L & M's and you'll see what I mean. L & M's got everything -- flavor - taste - mildness - the best possible filter! Try em - L & M Filters.

MUSIC: THEME
"GUNSMOKE" produced and directed by Norman Macdonnell stars William Conrad as Matt Dillon, U.S. Marshal. The special music for GUNSMOKE was composed and conducted by Rex Koury. Sound patterns by Tom Hanley and Bill James. Featured in the cast were: Michael Ann Barrett, Sam Edwards, Ralph Moody and Edgar Barrier. 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:
The Bond-A-Month Plan makes saving easy, if you have a checking account. Sign your name once, and your bank does the rest - buys you a United States Savings Bond every month from your account and mails it to you. Sign up for the Bond-A-Month Plan now - at your bank, or where you work, or through the volunteer who calls on you. That's the Bond-A-Month Plan for United States Savings Bonds.

MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT
ANNCR: Put a smile in your smoking. Next time you buy cigarettes stop -- remember ... only Chesterfield is made the modern way -- with accu-ray. This amazing "quality detective" electronically checks and controls the making of your Chesterfield -- giving a uniformity and smoking quality never possible before. For the first time you get a perfect smoke column from end to end. From the first puff to the last puff Chesterfield smokes smoother -- Chesterfield smokes cooler -- Chesterfield is best for you. Next time you buy cigarettes -- stop -- remember -- Chesterfield is made the modern way -- with accu-ray.

JINGLE: GROUP (TAG)

PUT A SMILE IN YOUR SMOKING
JUST GIVE 'EM A TRY
LIGHT UP A CHESTERFIELD
THEY SATISFY.

MUSIC: THEME
1 WALSH: Canada, our northern neighbor; our best customer in trade; and our close ally and partner in defense - celebrates its 88th birthday on July 1st. This holiday is the Canadian equivalent of our July 4th, and so, today, we send our warmest regards to our neighbor to the north.

6 MUSIC: THEME UP AND OUT
WALSH: Remember, listen again next week for another transcribed

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 drama...
it's GUNSMOKE ... brought to you by L & M FILTERS. (29.24)
ANNCR: (LIVE) This is the CBS ... RADIO NETWORK. (29.30)
MUSIC: THEME TO FILL

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