

The Lone Ranger -created by Geo. W. Trendle

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"Veteran's Valley"

by Ralph Goll

Number: 2512-1737

Date: Feb. 23, 1949

Ranger and Tonto

Tod ..... Man of 25. Romantic lead  
Amy ..... Ingenue  
Jed Hollis ..... Heavy, middle-aged  
Speed ..... Tough gunman  
Col. Burke ..... Army man  
Whitney ..... Gunman  
Ben Wade ..... Straight  
Chief ..... Indian chief  
Voice ..... Bit  
Sheriff ..... Straight



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(USUAL OPENING)  
(HOOFS)

Annrcr; Holding their horses to an easy gait, the Lone Ranger and Tonto followed the Rio Argente as it broke thru a towering mountain range. It was early morning and they had reached a point where the pass suddenly widened into a valley. There the banks of the silver bright river were dotted with snug cabins, behind each of which a farm had been laid out and fenced with military precision and neatness. Small herds of cattle grazed in some fields while others were under cultivation. The masked man surveyed the scene and pointed.

Ranger; Tonto, this is Veterans valley.

Tonto; Me not savvy that name.

Ranger; Those homesteads belong to discharged soldiers from Fort Larkin. They settled here several years ago after Chief Standing Bear and his people were driven back to the reservation.

Tonto; Everything plenty peaceful now.

Ranger; I wonder. Look at that fence ahead.

Tonto; (GRUNTS) Double fence. Barb wire strung on cross posts. Even river closed off.



Ranger; There's a gate where the trail goes thru, but it appears to be fastened with chains and locks.

Tonto; Look on hill over there. Feller with rifle watch us.

Ranger; Stop here, Tonto.

Ad lib; (WHOA'S)

(HOOFS HALT)

Tonto; It look like homesteaders have trouble.

Ranger; Perhaps we can help them.

Amy; (BACK, CALLS) Help!

Tonto; You hear that?

Ranger; The call seemed to come from the ground!

Tonto; Me see hole in trail by gate.

Ranger; Get down and we'll take a look.

(DISMOUNTING)

(STEPS)

Ranger; Be careful, Tonto. That's a deadfall!

Tonto; Somebody dig hole - cover top with brush and dirt.

Ranger; And somebody else fell in.

(STEPS HAIT)

Amy; (BACK SLIGHTLY, CALLS) Help me, please.

Tonto; Girl down there.

Ranger; (CALL) Are you hurt, Miss?



Amy; (BACK, CALLS) No, I'm all right. Just help me out.

Ranger; I can reach you. Just let me have your wrists.

Tonto; Quick, Kemo sabay. Feller on hill point rifle this way!

Ranger; Easy now. (EFFORT) We're making it - (EFFORT)  
There - no - don't stand up!

Amy; (GASP) You're wearing a mask!

(SHOT) (RICOCHET)

Ranger; Never mind that!

Amy; A shot!

Ranger; Keep behind me!

(SHOT) (RICOCHET)

Tonto; Him charging in on us. Me better shoot!

(HOOF'S FADING IN)

MUSIC: UP ANDDOWN)

(HOOF'S COMING TO HALT)

Ranger; Don't draw, Tonto. Those were warning shots.

Tod; (COMING IN) Stay put you wire cutters! One move  
and I'll --

Amy; (CALLS) No Tod! Don't shoot!

Tod; Amy! Whoa - whoa there.

(HOOF'S HALT)

Tod; Darling, I didn't see you there! That masked man and  
Indian-



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Amy; They helped me out of that hole.

Tod; Great guns! Were you in that deadfall?

Amy; You never told me about it, dear, and I fell in last night trying to reach you. I thought you'd be patrolling the fence.

Tod; I was, but I didn't hear you, you poor girl. Why did you risk coming here?

Amy; I wanted you to know that Jeb Hollis has hired a gang of professional gunmen to fight you veterans.

Tod; We've been expecting that, Amy. Now, who are these two hombres.

Ranger; We're friends.

Tod; My friends don't wear masks. What brought you here?

Ranger; We were headed for Colorado. We knew nothing of your trouble.

Amy; That's right, Tod. I heard them talking before I called for help.

Tod; Then I apologize and thank you for rescuing Amy. I'm Tod Hunter.

Ranger; Are you the cavalry sergeant who won the congressional medal of honor at the Battle of Squaw Mountain?

Tod; I am, mister. Were you in that scrap?

Ranger; No, but I had a small part in the rest of the campaign.

Tod; Shake, mister.

Ranger; It's an honor. Now suppose you tell me what you veterans are up against.



- Tod; The Monarch Cattle Company is trying to drive us from our farms. It's headquarters ranch is a few miles up the river.
- Ranger; We crossed part of its range. It's a big outfit.
- Tod; It grazes a half million acres now, and is leasing a million more from the Indians on the Standing Bear reservation. That lease started our fight.
- Ranger; How is that?
- Tod; This valley is the only place where Monarch can link up its old range with the Indian lands and make cattle drives.
- Ranger; It's clear why Monarch needs your land for expansion, but I can't understand why a company with its reputation should resort to crime to gain its ends.
- Tod; Amy -Miss Martin here -- can explain that.
- Amy; You see, mister, I'm a former Army nurse, and an old friend of Tod. I'm working at the headquarters ranch taking care of the Monarch president, J. C. Childers. He's a good man, but too old and ill to know what his company is doing now.
- Ranger; Who has taken his place, Miss Martin?
- Amy; Jeb Hollis, the general manager. He's ambitious and crooked.
- Ranger; I see.



- Amy; He's bribed the Indian agent at the reservation and a lot of politicians in Washington. All he's paying for grazing rights on the Indian land is five cents an acre.
- Ranger; Then the Indians are getting only fifty thousand dollars for something worth two million. Is the lease in effect yet?
- Amy; It's been approved in Washington, but won't become binding until the tribe gets the money and the chiefs put their marks on the papers.
- Ranger; When will that take place?
- Amy; Tomorrow. Monarch's New York office sent cash for the settlement and it has been transferred to the Indian agency.
- Tod; So far there has only been a little shooting along this fence, but once that pay off is made and Hollis is sure of himself, it'll be war to the hilt.
- Amy; It's going to be terrible. I heard Hollis say no prisoners would be taken.
- Ranger; What is your Sheriff doing to protect you?
- Tod; Nothing. Monarch put him in office. Say, Amy, where's your horse?
- Amy; I guess it strayed away while I was in that pit. I should be back with my patient right now.
- Tod; That horse must have gone back to its home corral, so somebody'll come looking for you.

(HOOF'S FADING IN)



Tonto;       Somebody come now. We better cover deadfall!

Tod;         That looks like Jeb Hollis in the lead.

Amy;         It is! And he must'nt know about how we feel  
toward each other.

MUSIC: UP AND DOWN

(HOOF'S COMING IN HALTING AS:)

Ad lib;       (WHOA (S))

Hollis;       There's the girl, Speed!

Speed;        Yeah, but look at that masked man.

Voice;        What's he doing here?

Hollis;       Watch him, men. The others too.

Speed;        We're ready for them, Boss.

Hollis;       Well, nurse, here's your horse. Now you'd better  
explain.

Amy;         I don't work for you, Jeb Hollis. I'll explain to  
Mr. Childers.

Hollis;       From the looks of your clothes, this nag threw you  
but you're certainly in strange company -- a road  
agent -- an Indian and a bummer out of the Army.

Tod;         A bummer, am I? I'll --

Ranger;       Steady, Tod. He's trying to provoke you.

Hollis;       You keep out of this.

Amy;         If you came here to take me pack, let's go. My  
patient needs me.



Hollis; Old J. P. was crying for you when we left. (LAUGHS)  
He won't last long. Help Nursey onto her horse,  
Speed.

Amy; Never mind. ( ) Steady there - (MOUNTING) I'm  
ready.

Hollis; Now, Hunter, a last word to you.

Tod; Say it.

Hollis; If you messhall heroes don't clear out of this valley  
by tomorrow night, I'll pin your tin medals on your  
shirt tails and decorate every cottonwood along the  
river with your carcasses.

Tod; Why you -

Hollis; He's going to shoot!

Speed; I'll get him!

(SHOTS)

Speed; My arm! It's busted!

Ranger; Stay frozen, the rest of you!

Hollis; Do something, you cowards!

Voice; Not after he beat Speed to the draw!

Ranger; Now Hollis, take your killers and get out.

Hollis; We'll go, but the next time we meet it'll be a  
different story. Come on.

Ad lib; (GIDAPS)

(HOOKS START, FADE:)



Tod; Thanks, mister. You saved my life, but they'll lay for you.

Ranger; That doesn't matter. Will you let us thru the fence?

Tod; Sure. Where are you going?

Ranger; To Fort Larkin.

MUSIC: Interlude

Anncr; Colonel Burke, commanding officer at Fort Larkin, lay back in an easy chair in his quarters. His boots were off and a history of the Napoleonic wars lay open at his side. As he reflected that Napoleon might have won at Waterloo by using Indian tactics, the door opened.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

Ranger; Colonel Burke?

Col; (BACK) Now what --- (BREAKS) A masked man! (CALLS)  
Sergeant of the Guard!

(STEPS)

Ranger; You needn't call him, Colonel. He passed me thru to you.

(STEPS HALT)

Col; He - he what?

Ranger; I'm a friend of Tod Hunter.

Col; So the mere mention of Hunter's name gave you the freedom of this fort! Well, I can understand that, but what of your mask?



- Ranger; I haven't time to explain. Right now I want to send a message by your military telegraph.
- Col; Are you mad?
- Ranger; Not at all. I have the message written out. Read it.
- Col; (READS) To the -- (BREAKS) Great Scott, man! Don't tell me you're also a friend of an official that high in the Government!
- Ranger; I have his confidence. Read on.
- Col; H-m-m. You're advising him to cancel the lease on the Standing Bear Reservation. You say there's been bribery and fraud/<sup>and</sup>that the situation in Veterans Valley calls for martial law. () I think you're right.
- Ranger; I want justice for the Indians, but I have another object. That is to prevent the Monarch Cattle Company from attacking Veterans Valley.
- Col; I'm afraid you're too late to stop that.
- Ranger; Why?
- Col; I'll clear the wire for your message, but even so, your friend in Washington won't have time to act before the chiefs sign and the cattle men start shooting.
- Ranger; Isn't it possible for you to delay the signing of the lease?
- Col; Unfortunately now. Crooked as he may be, the Indian agent is a civilian and as matters now stand, I have no authority over him or the cattle company.



Ranger; Those veterans served in your command, sir. They served with honor.

Col; No one knows that better than I. And it may interest you to know that I have given the best marksmen here leave to go hunting tomorrow. It is possible that they will hunt in the valley.

Ranger; I understand, Colonel. But even if the Monarch Company is beaten in battle, a lot of good men will die. That must not happen.

MUSIC: Interlude, FADE UNDER:

Annrcr; Rejoining Tonto outside the fort the masked man explained the situation and swung into the saddle.

Ranger; Steady, Silver.

(HOOFS CLUMP, HORSE NICKERS)

Tonto; Where we go now? Back to veterans?

Ranger; No, Tonto. There's still a way of keeping Jeb Hollis from attacking them.

Tonto; What that?

Ranger; I'll explain as we ride.

Ad 11b; (GET AWAY)

MUSIC: Interlude

(CROWD NOISES)



Anncr; The office of the Indian agency was crowded as the hour approached for the payment of the lease money. The cash lay in bags on a table, guarded by Indian policemen in Army uniforms. Sitting nearby Jeb Hollis whispered to the agent in charge while Monarch gunmen and clerks lounged against the wall. Gathered across the room were the aged Chief Standing Bear, his sub-chiefs, and the elders of the tribal council. Hollis rose to speak.

Hollis; Great Chief Standing Bear, when you and the other chiefs have signed this paper, all the money you see here will be yours to divide among your people. Truly, my heart is big with love for my red brothers, for look -- these dollars are many as the needles on a pine tree. And all I want from you is the right to let my cattle feed on your useless land. Let the great chief sign.

Bear; The white stranger speaks with a crooked tongue and his heart is a black stone. No white man lives who ever loved an Indian. No white man lives who ever gave an Indian more than he got back. You are cheating my people, but they are hungry, and I will sign. This chief has spoken.

Anncr; Drawing his blanket closer to his shoulders, the grim old war chief strode noiselessly to the table as the Indian agent dipped a goose-feather pen in an inkwell. After staring at Hollis for a moment he accepted the pen and bent like an ancient oak before a storm blast to affix his picture name -- the symbol of a fighting grizzly. Then, as the point of quill touched the document --



(DOOR BURSTS OPEN)

Ranger; (BACK A LITTLE) Stand still, all of you! Keep your hands in sight!

Hollis; It's that masked man!

Agent; He's after the money!

Hollis; There's his Indian, too!

(STEPS IN TO HALT)

Ranger; (FADE IN) Tonto, speak to the Indians.

Tonto; (GIBBERISH)

Ad lib; (GRUNTS, GIBBERISH, BACK)

Ranger; Now get the money bags and lease papers. They may be important in this case, even though the Indians didn't sign.

Tonto; Me get-um.

Hollis; You'll pay for this. You're committing robbery on Government property! I'll set the Army after you!

Ranger; This isn't robbery, Hollis. I'm gathering evidence of one crime to forestall an even worse one.

Hollis; You're bucking the Monarch Company! The Sheriff is my man and he'll deputize riders. They'll run you down. And when they do - -

Tonto; Me got money loaded. Hollis' horse ready.

Hollis; My Horse??!!

Ranger; You're going with us.



Hollis; If you plan to abduct me, you won't shoot. So  
try to make me go.

Ranger; Cover the others, Tonto. I'll get him.

Tonto; Me do.

Ranger; (EFFORT) (AD LIB FIGHT)

(SOCKS, BODY FALLS)

Bear; How! How! How!

Tonto; Hollis feller knocked out!

Ranger; Take him to his horse! I'll follow you.

(STEPS FADE)

(SHOTS)

Ad lib; (GET AWAY, BACK)

MUSIC: Interlude

Annrc; The curtain falls on the first act of our Lone Ranger  
story. Before we continue with the next exciting  
scenes, please permit us to pause for just a moment.

C O M M E R C I A L

Annrc; To prevent the Monarch Cattle Company from cheating  
the Indians and starting a range war against homesteading  
veterans, the Lone Ranger and Tonto had seized the  
company manager and his money. Later in the day they  
rode up to a large cabin in Veterans valley.

Ad lib; (WHOA 'S)

(HOOFS HALT) (DOOR OPENS)



Tod; (BACK) Look, Amy! The masked man really has got Hollis.

(STEPS COMING IN)

Amy; (COMING IN) I told you so, Tod. Now you boys will be safe.

(STEPS HALT)

Tod; Great work, Mister.

Ranger; What made you think we had Hollis?

Tod; One of the vets let Amy thru the wire a little while ago. She overheard somebody reporting the holdup at company headquarters.

Hollis; You little sneak! I thought you were spying on me all along and if it hadn't been for the old man - -

Tod; Shut up.

Ranger; Tod, have you a place where we can lock him up for a few days?

Tod; Sure. We made a kind of guardhouse out of this cabin. The boys watching the wire change off here.

Ranger; (DISMOUNTS) Then we'll dismount. Tonto, help Hollis off his horse and take him inside.

Tonto; (ADLIB HELPING IN BG AS\*)

Ranger; I'll unload the money.

Tonto; (FADING ) You come this way, feller.

Tod; Mister, do you and the Indian plan to stay here?



Ranger; We'll camp close by. But first I want to find out if there's a telegraph message for me at Fort Larkin.

Tod; I see.

Amy Well, Tod dear, I'll have to go.

Tod; Don't do it, Darling. Hollis was suspicious, and others may be. You'll be in danger, wont she Mister?

Ranger; Yes. That's right, Miss Martin. What's more, you probably were observed passing thru the fence today. Hollis most certainly sent Scouts out to watch activities on this side.

Amy; I'm attending Mr. Childers. No one can hurt me without hurting him...and he has the loyalty of all his old riders and the chinese help.

Tod; Please stay.

Amy It wont always be like this, Tod. But I'm still a nurse, you know. I'll have to go back. I'd have to, even thought I knew it was dangerous. A nurse's first du ty is to her patient.

MUSIC INT.

Anncr; Speed Collins leaned against the wall of the office building at Monarch's headquarters ranch. His right arm, which Amy had placed in splints with the impersonal skill of a woman schooled to treat wounded enemies and friends alike, hung ina sling. Never before in the years that he had led a roving band of mercenary killers, had he been out-drawn and shot. He had been humkliated as only a gunfighter could be, and ~~the~~ his bitterness grew as he listened to one of his henchmen--



- Whitey; Speed, the trail from the agency showed that the masked man and the Injun took Hollis to Veterans Valley. It's dead sure they're in cahoots with those ex-soldiers.
- Seed; The way you tell it, Whitey, that wasn't just a holdup and an abduction like I first thought. The masked man must have something on Hollis.
- Whitey; Maybe so, but you haven't heard anything yet. We saw that nurse on the other side of the veteran's fence.
- Speed; You did? Then she's hooked up with the valley fellers too!
- Whitey; It stacks up that way. What're we goin' to do?
- Speed; Did you say the Indian agent notified the sheriff?
- Whitey; Yeah. But we got nothin' to be scared of. The law's on our side, for once. I reckon the sheriff'll want to raid the valley.
- Speed; I don't cotton to that. Them homesteaders may be dumb like Hollis says, but they didn't fight the Indians without learning how to shoot.
- Whitey; But look! We got to bust Hollis loose or we won't get paid.
- Speed; It's got me stumped.
- Whitey; What about that nurse? Maybe we can use her for bait to draw the valley men into an ambush.
- Seed; Whitey, your ideas all right, but we don't lay hands on her.



- Whitey; Why not?
- Speed; We'd have to fight the Monarch cowpokes if we did. Even the ones who'd shoot veterans wouldn't let us touch a woman.
- Whitey; Cowpokes are funny that way.
- Speed; Maybe --- yes, by thunder, there's a way of usin' that nurse without her or anyone else knowin' it.
- Whitey; You got a ~~parin~~ brain storm?
- Speed; No. It's as simple as A B C. When she comes back we'll fix it so she can't get a horse again. Then we'll tell it around the house that the valley men are going to raid the place, and order them to stay indoors.
- Whitey; The nurse might try to get away on foot.
- Speed; If she does, we'll just turn her back. We'll have a good excuse for doing it.
- Whitey; What's the rest of the scheme?
- Speed; We'll send a message to Tod Hunter, who heads the nesters and we'll make him think we're holdin' the girl - that she's in danger. If I know the outfit, they'll come chargin' into any trap we hlay for them. We'll wipe them out.
- Whitey; You going to be there with just one wing?
- Speed; I sure am. That masked man is my own meat!

MUSIC INTERLUDE.



- Annex; Before starting out for Fort Larkin, the masked man and Tonto stopped in their camp. The Lone Ranger removed his mask and changed his facial appearance with an artful application of stains made from berry juices that darkened his complexion. He changed his face in other ways.
- Tonto; You not war-um mask to Fort Larkin?
- Ranger; I'm going to wear it, Tonto, but I'll wear it over a disguise. I may be recognized as a participant in the raid on the Indian agency. In case I am unmasked, my identity will be concealed by the disguise. () Now I'm ready to put the mask on again.
- Tonto; Me think man in Washington better answer soon.
- Ranger; Time is everything. Unless the government acts promptly we'll have trouble with the local authorities who are under Hollis' control.
- (DISTANT BUGLE SOUNDS)
- Tonto; Maybe then gunmen -- (BREAK OFF)
- Ranger; Tonto, that's a bugle!
- Tonto; That right.
- Ranger; A call from Fort Larkin wouldn't carry this far.
- Tonto; It come from that direction.
- Ranger; The direction of Tod Hunter's place.
- Tonto; Me see old bugle there.
- Ranger; Maybe Tod is using it.
- Tonto; What that call mean?



Ranger; It's the call to arms. Come on, Tonto. We're going back there.

(HOOF'S CLATTER)

Steady, Silver.

Tonto; Not go to fort?

Ranger; We'll go to Hunter's place first. (MOUNTS) Come on, Silver'

Tonto; (MOUNTS) Gittum up, Scout!

MUSIC: BURST

(HOOFS)

Tonto; There Hunter cabin!

Ranger; Somebody's coming out to meet us!

Ad lib; (WHOA'S)

(HOOFSHALT)

Ranger; What happened here?

Ben; You — I saw you around here before. You're the masked man Hunter was talkin' about.

Ranger; (DISMOUNTING) That's right. Who are you?

Ben; The name is Wade. Ben Wade. I was left here to guard Hollis. I was told you and the Indian had ridden to Fort Larkin.

Ranger; We heard a bugle. What did it mean? Where is Tod Hunter?

Ben; Tod was soundin' the bugle to bring all the men together. They've all gone out to rescue the nurse.



Ranger; Rescue her?

Ben; Yes. Someone threw a note over the fence. It was fastened to a rock and --

Ranger; Have you got the note, Ben?

Ben; Right here it is, mister. Tod dropped it when he run to sound the alarm.

Ranger; It's a piece of wallpaper.

Tonto; What note say?

Ranger; (READS) Ted Hunter --Speed Collins found out about me. He's keeping me prisoner in the house and I'm afraid he'll kill me tonight. I'm writing this with burned matches and will try to get the Chinese cook to carry it to the fence. Amy Martin."

Tonto; That sound plenty bad.

Ranger; Ben, did Tod recognize this writing?

Ben; Nobody'd know that kind of writing for sure.

Ranger; The word "prisoner" is spelled without an "o". Miss Martin is well educated.

Ben; I noticed that, but I figured she was worked up an' havin' trouble makin' words with matches.

Ranger; That could be, but no woman, writing what might be a last message to the man she loves, would address him by name alone and close without at least one word of affection. Didn't Tod see that?

Ben; Mister, he didn't win the Congressional Medal by bein' careful.



Ranger; This note is a clever trick. Tonto, follow the trail of Hunter and his men. Try to catch them while I take a short cut and try to head them off.

Ben; You think they're in danger?

Ranger; Danger! They're riding into a death trap!

Ad lib; (GET AWAY)

MUSIC: Interlude

Annrc; As the Lone Ranger and Tonto took different routes out of the valley, jumping their horses over the barbed wire and racing deep into the Monarch range, Speed Collins finished laying his ambush. The hired gunmen and several large parties of company cowhands were hidden at separate places along the brush-lined trail to the headquarters ranch. Posted at a point nearest the ranch buildings, Speed and his killers had been joined by the Sheriff and other local peace officers. The Sheriff was saying:---

Sheriff; Well, Speed, if it's like you say, I reckon I can't stop you from bush whackin' those veterans.

Speed; We're defending company property like we were hired to do.

Sheriff; Them homesteaders haven't any right to come busting onto this land. Still, you're going to shoot them without any warning, and I don't like it.

Speed; Look, Sheriff, if we hadn't been tipped off, they'd have snuck in, burned the ranch and massacred all of us.



Sheriff; Just the same, it goes again my grain. They ought to have a chance.

Speed; Why for? They've put themselves outside the law by bein' in cahoots with that masked man you want for grabbing Hollis and the company's money.

Sheriff; All right, all right. But us lawmen aren't burning any powder.

(RUNNING STEPS, FADE IN)

(BUSH CRACKLING)

Sheriff; Who's that coming there?

Speed; It's Whitey. He's been watchin' the trail with field glasses.

Whitey; (COMING UP) I've spotted the nesters!

(STEPS HALT)

Speed; Where?

Whitey; They're down the trail a mile or so. But they've stopped. It looked like some feller overtook them and got them to stop.

Speed; Likely they're waiting for it to get dark before they come in.

Whitey; Say, there's dust liftin' on the trail back of us.

Speed; Must be a rider coming from the ranch.

Whitey; I can see him now. He's not one of our fellers.

Speed; Get under cover!

(HOOFS FADING IN)



Speed; By thunder, that's the masked hombre who busted my arm!

Sheriff; Then he's the man who got Hollis and his money!

Speed; He must have circled around, scouting the trail for the nesters.

Whitey; What'll we do? Fill him full of lead?

Speed; We can't shoot without warning his partners. Anyhow, I want him alive.

Sheriff; So do I.

Whitey; Anybody got a lariat?

Voice; I have.

Speed; (SOTTO) Not so loud! Now get set to drop a loop on him as soon as he gets past.

(HOOFS UP, SLOWER)

Sheriff; (LOW) He's slowin' down.

Whitey; (LOW) He acts like he's suspicious.

Speed; (LOW) Now his back's to us. Throw that rope.

Voice; (LOW) There! (YELLS) I got him!

MUSIC: TENSION, up and down

Annrc; Even as the loop fell over his shoulders, the Lone Ranger's guns cleared leather. Then the rope tightened, binding his arms. Unable to aim a shot in his own defense, he fired into the ground, hoping to warn the veterans.

(THREE SHOTS)



Anncr; As the bullets kicked up dust near Silver's hoofs,  
Speed Collins howled in triumph.

Speed; (BACK, YELLS) Jerk him down!

Voice; (BACK, YELLS) There he goes!

Ranger; Steady, Silver!

(BODY FALL)

Whitey; (BACK) He's down!

(CRACKLING BUSH: RUNNING STEPS COMING  
IN) (STOPPING)

Speed; (COMING IN) Grab his guns!

Voice; I got them.

Sheriff; Let him get up, fellers. I'm arrestin' him for  
robbery and abduction.

Ranger; Sheriff, you're making a big mistake.

Sheriff; You needn't worry about my mistakes --

Speed; Take his mask off. <sup>have a</sup> Let's/look at him.

Ranger; (AD LIB STRUGGLES)

Speed; No use of you strugglin', mister! (EFFORT) Gimme  
that covering off your face!

MUSIC: Sharp "Sting"

Anncr; As the mask was jerked from his face, the Lone Ranger  
was glad of the disguise he had so carefully applied.  
He would not be recognized, and then he realized that  
after all, it probably didn't matter because Speed  
dominated the Sheriff and Speed was a vicious killer.



Speed; Take a look at him, Sheriff. Do you recognize him as a wanted man?

Sheriff; No, I can't say that I do. I've got my handcuffs here, Speed. I'll take charge of him.

Speed; Sheriff, you keep out of this. Whitey, you go see if those vets have been scared off.

~~Whitey; I'll go see if those vets have been scared off.~~

Sheriff; Now after all, Speed --

Speed; You can take charge of cutting him down after I'm thru with him.

Sheriff; What do you mean by that?

Speed; I'm going to spread eagle this jasper on the corral fence, and then bust him up with slugs like he busted me. I figure to put about ten bullets in him before I finish him off.

Ranger; Sheriff, you took an oath to uphold the law.

Sheriff; Speed, I won't stand for any lynching.

Speed; Oh you won't! Well you better dry up or I'll have my boys drill all you lawmen. We can say this feller killed you.

(STEPS UP TO HALT)

Speed; Well, Whitey?

Whitey; The homesteaders are still waiting.

Speed; Maybe they'll try to come thru yet. Have the Monarch fellers stay where they're at.

Whitey; Right.



Speed; The rest of you, bring the prisoner and come on.  
We're headin' for the corral.

MUSIC: Interlude

Anncr; The Lone Ranger stood with his back to the fence surrounding the Monarch corral. His wrists and legs were tightly lashed to the rails. Speed Collins faced him, holding a six-gun in his good hand and easing his broken arm in its sling. A little back, his henchmen formed a semi-circle and looked <sup>on</sup> with wolfish grins. Speed eyed his victim.

Speed; Well, feller, you make a good target tied up like that.

Ranger; You'll hang for this, Collins.

Speed; Nobody ever swung for killing a road agent like you. Where do you want it first?

Voice; Put one in his right arm like he did to you.

Voice; Five bucks says you can't do it from here with your first shot.

Speed; I'll take that bet even if I do have to shoot with my left hand. I never claimed to be good with it, but I can take my time.

(STEPS FADING IN)

Amy; (BACK) Stop it, you cowards!

Voice; It's that nurse.

(STEPS STOP)



Voice: Here come the homesteaders from the other way!

Amy; (COMING IN) Where's your manhood? You claim to be tough badmen, but you're only tough and bad when you've got every advantage. Let this man go!

Speed; Get her out from in front of him.

Voice; I've got her!

Amy; Let loose of me!

Ranger; (STRUGGLING) Don't harm that girl!

Voice; Here come the homesteaders from the other way!

(SHOTS FAR BACK)

Voice; They're shooting down on the trail!

Speed; That's the end of the homesteaders! Everything's worked out just like I planned it.

(HOOFS FADING IN)

Voice; The rest of the bunch must be coming in.

Voice 1; Wait, Speed! Let them see the fun!

(BUGLE, HOOFS COMING IN)

Voice; Here come the homesteaders from the other way!

Colonel; (COMING IN) Company, halt!

(HOOFS HALT)

Speed; It's the cavalry from Fort Larkin!

Col; Throw down your arms! I'm arresting you in the name of the United States!

(HOOFS FADING IN)

Voice; Here come the homesteaders from the other way!

Voice; Here come the homesteaders from the other way!

Voice 1; We give up!

Voice 1; We give up!



Ad lib; (WHOA'S)

(HOOFS HALT)

Tod; Amy - what are you doing?

Amy; Untying our friend!

Tod; Our friend?

Ranger; I'm loose. Thank you, Miss Martin.

Tod; I didn't know you without your mask, Mister.

Ranger; I'm putting it on again. Well, Colonel Burke, my friend must have answered my message.

Col; He did, sir. The politicians involved in the reservation deal are under arrest in Washington and have confessed. By a special order from the Commander-in-Chief, I've been given authority to arrest the guilty parties here and establish martial law.

Ranger; Martial law won't be necessary now. The veterans have won their fight.

Tod; Thanks to you, the valley is going to be a place where a man can live in peace with his family.

Amy; Family, dear?

Tod; (LAUGHS) Well, I'll be satisfied with just a wife now.

Amy; You will have ... Colonel Burke, who is that masked man?

Col; Miss Martin, he's the Lone Ranger.

Ranger; (BACK) Hiyo Silver, Away!