

The Lone Ranger - created by Geo. W. Trendle

"The Missing Locomotive"

by Ralph Goll

2576

Number: ~~2567~~-1801

Date: July 22, 1949

43

Ranger and Tonto

Rock Benson hard driving super of new rr, 40-50

Abby Benson his daughter - 20.

Tom Barrow Her fiance, construction boss -25.

Matt Allen Murderous operator of stage and
freighting lines -40.

Chance Hill His partner -40.

Hefty Crook

Jim Crook

Hank Payroll guard -Bit.

Benny The same -bit.

Agent Telegraph Operator -Bit.

Sheriff Nolan .. Western -50, 60.

Voice Crook hired to start trouble among
workers.

Voice 2 Irish (Double)

Voice 3 German (Double)

Voice 4 Mexican (Double)

Mr. Striker

Voice 2 Irish (Double)

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(USUAL OPENING)

Annecr; Murder had made Matt Allen and his partner, Chance Hill, the owners of every stage and freighting line into the fabulously rich mining center of Goldcrest. Murder had enabled them to maintain their monopoly. In a boom town where the people were dependent on the outside world for everything, their control of transportation gave them tyrannical power and the rates they charged were the highest ever known in the West. But at long last a railroad connecting the transcontinental line at Salt Creek with Goldcrest was under construction. As citizens laid plans for celebrating a day of deliverance, the ruthless partners conferred in their office. Alben, shaggy-haired and heavy-jowled, was saying:--

Matt; Chance, we're licked! Rock Benson and his outfit have their track within two miles of Goldcrest.

Chance; You don't need to tell me, Matt. Trains will be running by August first, when all our big hauling contracts run out. Nobody'll sign up with us again.

Matt; If we could keep the railroad out 'til after the first we could starve the town unless we got new contracts for another year.

- Chance; We did all we could to hold up the work. Those fellers we planted in Benson's labor gang burnt tie piles and trestles and raised Cain generally, but the track kept coming on.
- Matt; Tomorrow's the railroad payday.
- Chance; What about it?
- Matt; Benson's working four or five hundred immigrants fresh out of the Old Country. What would they do if they didn't get paid?
- Chance; Remember what happened when that Texas railroad got hard up and couldn't pay its foreign laborers on time?
- Matt; Yeah. They busted loose, burned the camp, wrecked trains, killed citizens and ruined the company. Maybe we can stop Rock Benson for months -- maybe forever!
- Chance; Oh!
- Matt; We'll have our boys on the work gangs start a rumor among the immigrants that Benson's busted and don't intend to pay them.
- Chance; That won't get them going. They'll wait to see if it's true.
- Matt; Sure, they'll wait for that turtleback locomotive that carries the cash from the bank at Pineville on the transcontinental line. But it isn't going to show up.
- Chance; If you're figuring to rob or wreck it, don't forget it's guarded.

Matt; I know. And I know every foot of track it runs over before it reaches the Salt River Junction.

Chance; All right, but see here! If anything happens to the turtleback, Benson'll hear about it in no time. He'll go to his men and explain. He'll have either a wrecked train or some dead guards to show them why they didn't get their money.

Matt; No he won't. We'll see that that engine and the guards just disappear!

MUSIC: Interlude.

Annccr; It was the following morning. Rock Benson, the stubborn, hard-driving superintendent of the new railroad, stood in front of the Pineville depot with his daughter, Abby. On a track nearby a turtleback locomotive steamed and puffed.

(ENGINE PUFFING)

The picturesque engine, aboard which guards already had taken the payroll, was so built that an additional cabin rode the boiler, extending almost to the top shaped smoke stake and giving it some resemblance to a huge tortoise. The superintendent regarded the turtleback with a thoughtful frown, the girl with a flush of excitement. As the engineer reached for the whistle cord, Benson said:

Rock; Now Abby, don't go any farther than Salt Creek.

Abby; But Dad! I'll have to wait so long until Tom comes down on the work train, and I haven't seen him for a whole two weeks!

Rock; Tom Barrow is camp boss and this is payday, always a bad time. You wouldn't be safe up there.

Abby; Then Tom isn't safe either!

Rock; Danger is part of his work, and he knows how to face it. He'll be taking my place some day. And my daughter, too, I suppose.

Abby; Dad, do you know what? Tom wants to marry me and board the first train into Goldcrest. He wants the wheels rolling and the whistle blowing when --

(WHISTLE BLOWS)

Rock; There's the turtleback's whistle now! Watch your step and I'll help you in.

Hank; (BACK) (CALLS) Board!

(ENGINE STARTS)

Abby; (FADING, BACK, CALLS) 'Bye, Dad!

MUSIC: Interlude

(ENGINE NOISES)

Abby; This is the first time I ever rode on top of an engine!

Benny; You sure get a good view from here, Miss.

Abby; The track looks like it was coming right up to meet us.

Benny; Hey! What's happening?

Hank; The engine jolted! Now it's turning!

Benny; We switched off the transcontinental track!

Hank; And into a cut!

Abby; Why doesn't the engineer stop?

Benny; He's braking the wheels, but we're on a down grade.

(ENGINE NOISES, SLOWER)

Abby; We're slowing down!

Hank; Yes, but we're a half mile from the main line!

(ENGINE STOPS)

Benny; Hank! Look coming!

Hank; A bunch of masked men! It's a hold-up!

Benny; (CALLS) Joe, back her up! Hurry!

(SHOTS)

Hank; Get down, Miss Benson!

Benny; They got the engineer! Open fire, Hank!

(SHOTS)

MUSIC: Interlude

Matt; (CALLS) Is it all over, boys?

Hefty; (A LITTLE BACK) The fireman and the engineer are done for, Boss!

Matt; (CALLS) How's everything up above ?

Chance; (BACK) We got the guards, too!

Matt; (CALLS) Good work, Chance! Throw down the money bags!

Chance; (BACK) Here they come, Matt! () Jumping Jehosophat!

Matt; (CALLS) What's the matter?

Chance; (BACK) I just found a gal hiding under a seat!

Abby; (BACK, SCREAMS) Don't touch me, you murderer!

Chance; (BACK) Now I got you! (LOUDER) She's Rock Benson's daughter!

Matt; (CALLS) Shoot her! She heard our names!

Chance; (BACK) Isn't there some other way?

Matt; (CALLS) If you're squeamish, tie her up! She'll die later anyhow!

Abby; (BACK, SCREAMS) Don't you dare!

Matt; Here, Hefty! You and Jim take over the turtleback! Run it up to those worked out mines where this spur track ends.

Jim; Then what, Boss?

Matt; Let most of the water out of the boiler, build up a roaring fire, and let her blow sky high.

Hefty; We might blow ourselves up, too!

Matt; Just watch the gauge. That boiler's built to stand a hundred pound pressure. Between that and a hundred and twenty-five, she'll explode.

Hefty; Okay, Matt. Jim, you follow the engine with the horses.

Matt; Chance, you and the other boys come on! We're heading back to town!

MUSIC: Interlude

Annex; A little later Tonto stood at the wicket of the combined telegraph and ticket office in Salt Creek. The agent lifted a worried face, keeping an ear to the clicking telegraph instruments.

(TELEGRAPH CLICKING)

Agent; What do you want, Injun?

Tonto; Me Tonto. Me look for telegram signed Dan Reid.

Agent; It isn't in now and won't come in today. The wire's jammed with railroad messages.

Tonto; What happen?

Agent; The turtleback carrying Rock Benson's daughter and the pay for the laborers on the new road has disappeared.

Tonto; Disappear?

Agent; Dropped clear out of sight somewhere 'twixt here and Pineville.

Tonto; Maybe run off track into canyon.

Agent; Nope. That message that just came in said that an engine we sent from here to investigate had reached Pineville without finding a thing! And Sheriff Nolan was aboard!

MUSIC: Interlude

Annex; Within a few minutes Tonto was back in camp with the Lone Ranger. He reported what he had heard.

Ranger; Steady, Silver! (EFFORT) Tonto, which is the nearest way to the transcontinental track?

Tonto; Short way is east. What we do there?

Ranger; Look for the vanished locomotive.

Tonto; Railroad fellers already look. Them not see anything.

Ranger; Sometimes people look for a difficult explanation and are blind to simple facts. Come on, Silver!

Tonto; Gittum up, Scout!

(HOOFS)

MUSIC: Interlude

(CROWD NOISES)

Annrc; At the end of steel a motley throng of Irishmen, Germans, Slavs, Chinese and native Americans milled along the finished track, grumbling and watching for the smoke of the overdue turtleback. Grimly alert for signs of trouble, Tom Barrow strode among the men.

Tom; Break it up! You boys from the old sod, stay in the center of the track! Aqui, Mexicanos! You Deutschers, line up on the right. Nein! Nein! Richt, I say!

Ad lib; (GRUMBLING)

Voice; (BACK) I told you we wouldn't get paid! The company aims to cheat us!

Tom; Shut up, you trouble making varmint!

Voice 2; Be gorry, I'm believing that feller! 'Tis the truth he tells!

Voice 3; Dot company vant us to vork for noddin!

Voice 4; Kill the rich gringos who rob the poor! Viva la
Revolucion!

Tom; Calm down, you fools. The turtleback will be here
any minute!

Voice; (BACK) They're not sending any money! They'll say
the turtleback got lost!

Voice 3; Vat dumkopfs vod belief dot?

Voice 4; The rich gringos believe all poor men are idiots!

Tom; Listen, men! Give us a couple more hours!

Voice 2; Two hours 'twill be, Tom Barrow. Then me bhoys and
me will tear up this foine track, and twist the rails
round trees like hairpins! We'll blow up yer tunnel
and run yer work train into the river!

Ad lib; (APPROVAL)

MUSIC: Interlude

(HOOFS)

Tonto; We follow tracks half way to Pineville now but not
see anything.

Ranger; There's a switch ahead, Tonto. Stop here.

Ad lib; (WHOA'S)

(HOOFS HALT)

Tonto; Where track go thru cut?

Ranger; It's an old spur track leading back to some abandoned
mines.

Tonto; Somebody look at switch.

Ranger; Yes, I see the footprints, too. Apparently he got off the engine that was sent in search of the turtleback.

Tonto; Nobody open switch for years. Lever fastened with lock on chain. Padlock rusted tight.

Ranger; But look at the chain! One link was cut recently, then clamped back together. Tonto, the switch was opened, and then closed again!

Tonto; What that mean?

Ranger; The turtleback ran off the main line and down this spur as a result of a carefully planned trick.

Tonto; No hoofprints go in or out of cut.

Ranger; The culprits probably left their horses on the bank where they'd be out of sight. We'll follow the top of the cut. Come on, Silver!

Tonto; Gittum up, Scout!

(HOOFS)

MUSIC: Interlude

Annecr; Meanwhile, the turtleback had been moved in keeping with Matt Allen's orders and stood near the old mines, smoke and sparks funneling from its stack. In the upper cabin, Abby Benson had ceased to struggle against her bonds, and lay on a seat in silent despair. Below, the two crooks assigned to dispose of the engine and victims heaped wood into the firebox. Hefty was complaining--

Hefty; Jim, we've burnt up half a tender-load of wood and the steam won't go above a hundred.

Jim; Yeah, and we've been here so long we're apt to get caught!

Hefty; Matt must have been wrong about this engine.

Jim; Say! I just thought of something. The big, new teapots like this one are supposed to have some kind of valve that lets out the steam when it gets dangerous.

Hefty; I think I see that doofunny. (EFFORT) Sure, that's it. I'll crawl out on the boiler with this wrench and jam the safety valve. (FADING BACK)

(HAMMERING)

Jim; (CALLS) Did that do it?

Hefty; (COMING IN) Yeah, the blamed thing's shut off now. (EFFORT) Look at the gauge.

Jim; For Pete's sake! It's above a hundred already!

Hefty; With the firebox chockful, she'll explode mighty quick.

Jim; I left our horses behind the old smelter. Let's get up there!

Hefty; The gauge says a hundred and ten! Jump!

(JUMPS, EFFORTS, RUINING STEPS FADING BACK)

MUSIC: Interlude

Annex; As the killers vanished among the ruins around the mines, the Lone Ranger and Tonto, guided by the smoke cloud which rose from the doomed locomotive, rode furiously along the edge of the cut.

(HOOFS)

With each stride of their gallant horses, each beat of hoofs on rock, the needle on the turtleback's pressure gauge pointed closer and closer to death for the hapless girl in the upper cabin. One hundred and eleven -- twelve ---- thirteen! The locomotive trembled on its trucks, straining at every seam and rivet to contain the imprisoned steam. One hundred and fourteen! At the brink of the cut, a full forty feet above the turtleback, the masked man and Indian brought their horses to a halt.

Ad lib; (WHOA'S)

(H OOF'S HALT)

Tonto; Me not see anybody around. What happen to crew and girl?

Ranger; That's what we're going to find out!

Tonto; This bank go straight down. How we get to engine?

Ranger; That engine's ready to explode! Fire is shooting out of its stack, but there's not a trace of steam showing.

Tonto; Maybe somebody still on it!

Ranger; (CALLS) Hello, down there! Is anybody on that engine?

Abby; (BACK, SCREAMS) Help! Help!

Tonto; That girl! Her call from upper cabin!

Ranger; (CALLS) Steady, Miss! We'll help you!

Annex; Even as he called out, the masked man's lariat had seemed to come to life in his skillful hands. As swiftly and smoothly as a striking snake, the rope uncoiled, whipped downward thru the smoke and dropped a loop around the flame-tipped locomotive stack.

Ranger; (EFFORT) There! I have it! Now I'll tighten the rope to my saddle horn.

Tonto; You go down on it?

Ranger; I'll slide directly to the top of the engine and get into the cabin thru a window. Stay here with Silver and keep the rope tight.

Abby; (BACK, SCREAMING) Help! Help!

MUSIC: Interlude

Annex; 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.

(COMMERCIAL)

Annex; Rock Benson's turtleback locomotive, carrying his daughter Abby, as well as a payroll for a railroad construction gang on the verge of rioting, had vanished mysteriously. The crooks responsible for the engine's disappearance had escaped before the Lone Ranger and Tonto came upon it and found that they had left the girl in the upper cabin to be killed by a boiler explosion. In an effort to rescue her, the masked man was sliding down a lariat attached to his saddle and the engine stack. From the top of the cut, where the mighty Silver stood braced on slippery rock, Tonto Called--

Tonto; (BACK) You make it, Kemo Sabay?

Ranger; I'm on the engine! I'm breaking a cabin window!

(GLASS BREAKS)

Ranger; Where are you, Miss?

Abby; Here on a seat! I'm tied so I can't move.

Ranger; (EFFORT) I'm inside! Now I'll cut those ropes!

Abby; (GASPS) A masked man! You're one of the train robbers!

Ranger; Forget my mask! This engine's ready to blow up!
() There, you're free. () Those men on the floor--

Abby; They're dead.

Ranger; Then let's get out of here! Down the steps! Fast!

(STEPS DOWN SHORT STAIRS)

Abby; The engine's shaking!

Ranger; Now jump and run!

(JUMPS, RUNNING STEPS)

Ranger; This way!

(EXPLOSION)

MUSIC: Interlude

Annrcr; As the turtleback disintegrated in a terrific burst of steam and scalding water, the engine which had been sent out with Sheriff Nolan pulled back into Salt Creek, switched to the new track and headed toward the end of steel under a full throttle.

(ENGINE NOISES)

- Annex; Rock Benson had come aboard at Pineville and had directed a second futile hunt for the vanished locomotive. Tense and grim, he stood with his back braced against the swaying tender as he told the Sheriff:--
- Rock; I'm afraid my daughter's dead, but we've got to keep on looking.
- Sheriff; Rock, we sure didn't miss anything this second trip. We saw every blamed thing there was to see.
- Rock; I know, Sheriff. But somewhere we didn't look close enough.
- Sheriff; If this was a horse stealing case, or even a regular train robbery, I'd know where and how to start.
- Rock; Well -- we're headed for the construction camp. I'll tell the men why they didn't get paid and bring them back on our work train. I'll put them to combing the river, mountains, everything!
- MUSIC: Interlude
- Annex; At the scene of the explosion the air had cleared, revealing a shapeless mass of wreckage where the turtleback had stood. Several hundred yards away, Abby Benson was with the Lone Ranger.
- Ranger; Are you hurt, Miss Benson?
- Abby; No, not at all, thanks to you. But how is it you know my name.
- Ranger; The Sheriff and railroad men are looking for the turtleback. You were reported aboard. (EFFORT) I'll help you to your feet.

Tonto; (BACK) You all right, Kemo Sabay?

Ranger; Yes, Tonto! Meet us by the old mine buildings. Come on, Miss.

(STEPS)

Abby; Look at that wreckage!

Ranger; Did you recognize any of the murderers?

Abby; They wore masks, but I heard two names mentioned -- Matt and Chance.

Ranger; They're only first names.

Abby; They were the leaders. And the only two men in these parts who have those names are Matt Allen and Chance Hill. They work together and they hate the new railroad.

Ranger; What do they do?

Abby; They operate the stage and freighting lines in Goldcrest.

(HORSE NICKERS)

Ranger; Here's Tonto waiting.

(STEPS HALT)

Tonto; You take--um big chance, Kemo Sabay. Silver have plenty had time keeping footing.

Ranger; Good boy, Silver.

(HORSE NICKERS)

Tonto; Where we go?

Ranger; To Goldcrest. Take Miss Benson on your horse. Steady, big boy! (EFFORT)

Tonto; Up, Miss. (EFFORT) There.

Ad lib; (GETAWAY)

MUSIC: Interlude

Annrcr; Later that day, Matt Allen and Chance Hill were back in their office. The sacks containing the payroll money lay on a table, and as Matt made sure that the doors were locked, his partner said:

Chance; The bags have got the name of Rock Benson's railroad printed on them. That's hanging evidence, Matt.

Matt; We'll get rid of them, but there's no big rush.

Chance; We won't be suspected for a while at least, I guess. But blowing up that engine won't cover the robbery.

Matt; I know it. What's left of the engine will be found in time, and maybe they'll even figure that we pulled the job. But suspecting it isn't proving it.

Chance; Just a minute. I heard horses. Maybe the boys we left out in the cut have come back.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

Hefty; (OUTSIDE) It's us --Hefty and Jim.

Matt; You're right. They're at the back door.

(DOOR UNLOCKS, OPENS)

Chance; Well, fellows?

(DOOR CLOSES, LOCKS)

Hefty; We blew her sky high, gents.

Jim; Yep, we could hear the noise and see the steam a mile away.

Matt; Good. Losing his daughter will kill Rock Benson.

Hefty; We got some more good news, too.

Chance; What's that?

Hefty; Jim and me came past the construction camp. The laborers are all primed to explode themselves.

Matt; Our boys out there must have worked on them just right.

Jim; They sure did. The immigrants have given Tom Barrow just two hours to fork over their pay.

Matt; Didn't I tell you, Chance? When them fellers get thru rioting, the whole railroad will be in the same shape as the turtleback.

Chance; I'd like to see what's happening.

MUSIC: Interlude

(MOB NOISES)

Tom; (CALLS) Put away those knives and guns, you men!

Voice 2; 'Twas two hours me and me lads gave ye, Tom Barrow! Yer time is up.

Ad lib; (STIR)

Tom; Don't be fools! You'll get your money.

Voice; Rock Benson's broke! We've worked a whole month for nothing!

Voice 4; Kill the gringo boss!

Tom; Look! There's some smoke down the track. The turtleback's coming!

Ad lib; (EXCITEMENT)

(ENGINE WHISTLES BACK)

Voice; That's not the turtleback! That isn't her whistle.

Tom; Any engine can bring your pay!

(ENGINE NOISES FAIRING IN)

Tom; Clear the rails! Get in line for your money!

MUSIC: Interlude

Matt; Chance, I wouldn't be in Tom Barrow's boots now for all the money we're going to make.

Chance; Those critters will tear him to pieces! (CHUCKLES)
And he was fixing to marry the Benson girl!

(SHOTS)

Matt; Somebody's shooting thru the door!

Chance; No, he's blasting the lock!

Matt; Plug him!

(SHOTS)

Hefty; Watch out behind!

(GLASS BREAKS)

Tonto; You fellers, drop-um guns - pronto!

Matt; An Injun!

Jim; He jumped thru the window!

Ranger; Drop them! One move and ---

Matt; Now it's a masked man!

Chance; I'll get him!

(SHOTS)

Chance; My arm! He broke my arm!

Jim; Don't shoot no more, Mister! There goes my gun.

Hefty; Mine, too.

Ranger; That's better!

Matt; What do you fellers want?

Ranger; The payroll you took from the turtleback before you blew it up.

Matt; What are you talking about?

Ranger; Don't play innocent! I know every move you made after you cut the chain on the switch!

Chance; Matt, he followed us! He followed us!

Matt; Shut up, Chance!

Chance; He's an owlhoot and he was after the money, too! Give it to him!

Matt; All right. It's there on the table.

Tonto; Me take-um bags.

Matt; If you fellers are smart, you'll dust out of town and never come back.

Ranger; (CALLS) Miss Benson! It's safe for you to come in now.

(STEPS COMING IN)

Abby; (COMING IN) I'm coming.

(STEPS HALT)

Chance; The girl! I left her tied in the turtleback!

Hefty; That engine blew up!

Jim; She isn't alive! She can't be!

Matt; You idiots! You let her escape somehow! She'll hang us all.

Ranger; Miss Benson, remember what you've heard and seen. Witness that we found the payroll money in their possession.

Abby; Those are the bags all right.

Ranger; Tonto, look after that wounded crook. Then tie up all of them.

Matt; Listen, Miss! Get them fellers to let us go and I'll tell you how to keep Tom Barrow from getting killed.

Abby; Tom! What do you mean?

Ranger; Don't bargain with him! I heard enough thru the door to know that there's trouble at the construction camp.

Abby; Then I'm going out there.

Ranger; No, Miss. Tonto and I will go to Barrow's aid. You get the town marshal.

Tonto; Me finish with crooks. All tied up.

Ranger; Then come on.

MUSIC: Interlude

Annecr; Two miles away the engine on which Rock Benson and the Sheriff had arrived at the camp to recruit help was surrounded by yelling men, all of whom brandished revolvers, bowie knives, pickaxes or tamping bars.

(MOB NOISES)

Rock and the lawman had failed to grasp the significance of the demonstration at first. Then Tom Barrow, fighting for his life, had been driven up the steps to the locomotive cab.

Tom; (PANTING) Rock, get the money out. Show them you've got it.

Rock; But I haven't. The turtleback disappeared, and Abby and the payroll with it.

Tom; Abby! I don't understand.

Rock; None of us do!

(MOB NOISES LOUDER)

Sheriff; Them critters are closing in.

Tom; What's the difference with Abby gone!

Rock; We've got to live to find her! I'll talk to the fools!

Voice; (A LITTLE BACK) We want our money! Where's our money?

Rock; (CALLS) Men! MEN! Listen to me! The turtleback is missing. The payroll is lost! Just wait a couple of days--

Ad lib; (JEERS)

Voice; (BACK) Lost, my eye! I told you boys that's what they'd say.

Voice 2; (BACK) Sure and ye did, lad!

Voice; (BACK) Then what are we waiting for? Get them!

(YELLS)

Annrcr; Goaded by the hired trouble makers, the excited workers surged forward, jamming loose ties under the wheels of the locomotive.

Sheriff; They're fixing it so we can't get away! I'm shooting.

Rock; Hold it, Sheriff! At the first shot, they'll kill all of us!

Tom; They'll ~~kill~~ kill us anyhow! Give me a spanner.

Rock; No! I can gain a little time.

(YELLS)

Voice 3; (BACK) Vorwaerts, alles!

Voice 4; (BACK) Viva la Revolucion!

Sheriff; What are you doing, Rock?

Rock; Opening the cylinder cocks!

(STEAM HISSES)

Annrcr; As Rock jerked the lever connected with the cylinder valves, steam jettted out, driving back the foremost rioters and hiding the engine in a white cloud. For several minutes, the closely packed workers swayed back and forth, their bodies uniting to form a single, mindless and hideous monster. Then thru the tumult cut the clear, unmistakeable sounds of charging hoofs and guns.

Annex; To immigrants, fresh from the lands of cossacks, uh-lans and dragoon, the sound meant but one thing-- --massacre! Slow to realize that they were five hundred against only two horsomen, the split, opening a way to the engine. Tom peered thru the evaporating steam and shouted--

Tom; Look, coming!

Sheriff; A masked man and an Injun!

Rock; The mob's making way for them!

Ranger; (COMING UP) Back, you men! Here is your money!

Ad lib; (WHIOA'S)

(HOOF'S HALT)

Voice; (BACK) He's lying! It's a trick!

Ranger; Here! (EFFORT) Look at this!

Voice 2; (BACK) Be gorry, 'tis gold the masked gintleman is throwin' at us!

Ad lib; (EXCITEMENT)

Rock; Mister, you've won! The mob spirit's broken!

(HOOF'S FADING IN)

Tom; Rock, Rock! There's Abby!

Rock; My girl! She's alive!

Ad lib; (WHIOA'S)

(HOOF'S HALT)

Abby; Tom! Dad!

Tom; Darling, how did you get here?

Abby; I rented a livery horse after the Marshal jailed those crooks in Goldcrest. I had to come!

Sheriff; Crooks! I don't sāvvy this a-tall! Who's this masked hombre?

Ranger; Never mind, Sheriff! Miss Benson can tell you everything later. Now I want to talk to this crowd.
(CALLS) Men!

Voice 2; (BACK) Quiet, lads!

Ranger; Men, you've been the tools of a gang of crooks who wanted to stop this railroad! They robbed and blew up the turtleback. They planted trouble-makers among you to start a riot.

Voice 2; (BACK) We'll settle with thim!

Ranger; Men, you came to this country looking for freedom! You found it! But you brought with you the evil heritage of centuries of oppression. You brought violence, hatred, suspicion and prejudice.

Voice 2; (BACK) Faith, an' he's spakin' the truth!

Ranger; Free yourselves from those things, and you'll be really free - really Americans! You can do it and you will!

Voice 2; (BACK) Give the masked gintleman a cheer, lads!

Ad 11b; (CHEERS) (HURRAHS) (HEILS) (VIVAS)

Tom; Get into line for your pay, boys!

Ranger; ... out the

Voice 2; (BACK) Faith, an' he's spakin' the truth!

Ranger; Free yourselves from those things, and you'll be

Voice 2; (BACK) Boss, you can kape it for us 'til we put the end of track in Goldcrest. We'll be workin' day an' night to do it!

Voice 4; Por Dios, in three days the trains will run.

Abby; Three days, Tom!

Tom; And then the wedding whistles will be blowing!

Rock; Abby, you've got a lot of explaining to do. But first, tell us who that masked man is.

Abby; The Indian told me. He's the Lone Ranger!

Ranger; (BACK) Hiyo Silver, Away!

MUSIC: Theme