

THE LONE RANGER  
(Created By George W. Trendle)

2665-1890

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The Adventure of  
"THE LONG-HAIRED MAN"  
Ralph Goll

CAST

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Ranger

Tonto

Dan

Sleeper....."the long-haired man", hired killer, middle-aged.

Big Jim Mills.....crooked cafe keeper, middle-aged

Hoke Harris.....crooked gambler, middle-aged

Sheriff.....Western, elderly

Doctor.....educated, young

Windy Bill..... barber, teller of tall tales, elderly

Voices

BILLBOARD FOR "THE LONG-HAIRED MAN"

HOOFS HALTING AS

Ranger: Tonto, the sheriff was shot here in our camp by the man with the notched ear.

Tonto: Him try to kill Dan. Him wound me.

Ranger: Get Dan away from this camp where he'll be safe. I'll take the sheriff to town.

Tonto: That be plenty dangerous.

Ranger: No matter. A lawman's life is at stake. Come on, Silver!

Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

HOOFS STARTING AS

Anner: Who was the mysterious man with the notched ear? What did it mean? Why was a barber murdered for telling a tall story? How did the Lone Ranger escape from a mob that howled for his life while he aided a doctor in a delicate operation? You will learn the answers in the "Adventure of the Long-Haired Man". Be sure..etc.

~~(USUAL OPENING)~~

MUSIC

INTERLUDE

Annrc:

It was Saturday evening and at Windy Bill's barbershop in Arrow City a score of customers waited their turns in his barrel-backed chair. The garrulous barber was engaged in shaving a burly man whose hair hung to his shoulders after the fashion affected by scouts and buffalo hunters.

Next in line for his attentions was Dan Reid, the fourteen-year-old nephew of the Lone Ranger, who wanted a hair cut. The others in the shop were cowhands, who provided Windy Bill with the kind of audience he needed for his peculiar brand of humor. They exchanged winks as Windy began to strop his razor.

SOUND:

~~(STROPPING (RAZOR STROPS))~~

Windy:

Stranger, that's a mighty heavy head of hair you got.

Sleeper:

Never mind my hair. Keep on shaving me.

Windy:

Got to strop my razor. You got a wirey beard. Reminds me of Panamint Pete. (PAUSE) Well, if you won't ask about Pete, I'll tell you anyhow. He was born with a beard and hair that reached plumb down to his knees.

AD LIB:

LAUGHTER , BACK A LITTLE

Windy:

I shaved Pete when he was two days old and after that I could have used my razor for a saw. I borrowed some fence-cutters to trim his hair and I sold his curls for bed springs.

Sleeper:

Get on with your shaving!

(STROPPING STOPS)

Voice: 1 (BACK A LITTLE) Where's Pete getting barbered now?

Windy: Down at Lafe's blacksmith shop. He puts his head on an anvil and Lafe works on him with a cold chisel and sledge hammer.

AD LIB: LAUGHTER, A LITTLE BACK

Windy: There, stranger, I've got your whiskers off. Now just sit still and I'll put a towel on your face.

Sleeper: Then do it pronto!

(TOWEL BEING WRUNG OUT: PATTING SOUNDS)

Windy: I don't reckon this towel is hot enough. I'm running out of water. Got to go to the town pump for more before I shave those cowpokes. But I could trim your hair.

Sleeper: (MUFFLED) Take your hand out of my hair!

Windy: Sure, sure. Don't get hostile... You know, Panamint Pete has one hair on the side of his head that grows so fast it's worn a notch in his ear.

AD LIB: LAUGHTER, A LITTLE BACK

Annecr: The long-haired man did not join in the laughter. Jerking off the towel, he rose from the chair. His cold, slate-grey eyes searched every face. Apparently satisfied with what he saw, he tossed some silver on the shelf where the barber kept his supplies,

(COINS FALL ON SHELF)

Then he strode out of the door without a word.

(SEVERAL STEPS BACK: DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)

Windy Bill stared after him—

- Windy: Well, I'll be durned! That feller don't think I'm funny.
- Voice: 2 (A LITTLE BACK) Maybe he'd heard that whopper about Pete's ear before. You've told it a thousand times.
- AD LIB: LAUGHTER, A LITTLE BACK
- Windy: Who's next?
- Dan: (A LITTLE BACK) I am.
- Windy: All right, kid. Hop into the chair. I can take care of you before I go after water.
- MUSIC: INTERLUDE  
(SCISSOR NOISES)
- Windy: That fixes you up, sprout.  
(SCISSORS STOP)
- Dan: Here's your money.  
(COINS RATTLE)
- Windy: Thanks. Now I'll grab a couple pails and get out to the pump.  
(PAILS RATTLE)
- Dan: I'll walk along. That's where I'm to meet a friend.  
(SEVERAL STEPS: DOOR OPENS, CLOSES, STEPS)
- Windy: Glad to have your company. You staying round here?
- Dan: I'm from a camp on the river. Gee, it got dark quick this evening. Where's the pump?
- Windy: Here by the alley. Makes it right handy for me.  
(STEPS STOP)
- Dan: I don't see my friend.  
(PAILS RATTLE: PUMPING NOISES)
- Windy: Oh, he'll show up... You know, I'm still wondering about that long-haired feller.

- Dan: So am I. Didn't you notice anything peculiar about him?
- Windy: Nothing except that he wouldn't laugh at my jokes, if that's being peculiar. (GHUCKLES)
- Dan: I noticed something else. He--(BREAKS)  
(THREE SHOTS IN BACKGROUND)
- Windy: (GRAINS) Kid...kid...watch out...  
(PUMPING, WATER NOISES STOP)
- Windy: I...I'm shot...  
(BODY FALL)
- Annrcr: As the barber let loose of the pump handle and fell on the board walk, more shots rang out.  
(THREE SHOTS IN BACKGROUND)  
The bullets whistled over Dan's head, his dark clothes making him a poor target. Realizing that he himself was under fire, the boy dove behind a large tank where horses were watered. Then Tonto appeared, running silently.
- Tonto: (COMING UP) Dan! Dan! You all right?
- Dan: Yes, Tonto! But someone shot the barber from that alley!
- AD LIB: EXCITEMENT, FADING IN  
(RUNNING STEPS FADING IN)
- Tonto: Plenty people be here soon! Me follow gunman!  
(FADING BACK) You stay down!
- Sheriff: (COMING UP) What happened there? I'm the sheriff!
- Dan: It's the barber! I'm afraid--  
(STEPS STOP)
- Sheriff: (UP) I'll strike a light!  
(MATCH STRIKES)

Sheriff: It's Windy Bill! (PAUSE) He's dead!

Dan: The killer tried to shoot me, too. He was in the alley.

Sheriff: Take a look in there, some of you! You with horses, get mounted! Don't let anyone leave town!

Voice: 1 Let's go, boys!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc: As the townsmen started their search, the long-haired man slipped into the nearby Red Dog Cafe from the alley.

(DOOR OPENS, CLOSES, LOCKS)

Two men who were seated at a table in the backroom turned surprised faces toward him. One was Big Jim Mills, the proprietor. The other was Hoke Harris, a professional gambler in the cafe keeper's employ. Big Jim scowled--

Jim: What's the matter, Sleeper?

Sleeper: You and Hoke have got to alibi me for the last few<sup>minutes.</sup>

Jim: You mean you've plugged the sheriff already?

Sleeper: No, I just snuffed out that mouthy barber!

Jim: I hired you to come here and drill that lawman!

Sleeper: You told me that in your letter, but I had to shoot the barber first. He saw my ear and just as good as said<sup>so.</sup>

Hoke: What of it?

Sleeper: Hoke, I'm on reward notices and they describe me as having a vigilantes' notch in my left ear.

Jim: Did anyone besides Windy Bill see it?

Sleeper: I guess a kid did. I tried to plug him when he went to the pump with the barber but I misjudged his height.

Hoke: Then you're still in danger!

(DOOR KNOB RATTLES: KNOCK ON DOOR)

Jim: Hoke, see who's at the door!

Hoke: Right!

(SEVERAL STEPS: DOOR UNLOCKS, OPENS)

Hoke: It's an Injun!

Tonto: (A LITTLE BACK) Me look for feller who kill barber.  
You see him?

Hoke: The barber! Who killed him?

Tonto: Me not know.

Hoke: Well, he didn't come here. Us three fellers have been here quite a while with the door locked.

Tonto: (FADING BACK) Me look somewhere else.

(DOOR CLOSES, LOCKS)

Jim: The sheriff may be here next!

Sleeper: You didn't write me why you want him killed.

Jim: It's none of your business, but I'm after his job. I've got the inside track with the politicians and when I'm appointed sheriff I'll run this town wide open.

Hoke: We're all set to get rich. When can you do him in, Sleeper?

Sleeper: First, I've got to get clear of tonight's killing.  
So I'll be going.



Jim: Going where?

Sleeper: After the kid!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc: As Sleeper left the Red Dog Cafe, Tonto hurried back to Dan, abandoning the search. Several hours later the sheriff also gave up the hunt and ordered the streets and trails opened, enabling the boy and Indian to ride out of town. Meanwhile, Sleeper had sighted Dan and Tonto. Following them at a discreet distance, he discovered with amazement that they shared their camp with a masked man. The killer was too cowardly to risk a fight with two armed men. He returned to Arrow City while Dan and Tonto told the Lone Ranger about the murder at the town pump. Describing events which had preceded the shooting, Dan mentioned the long-haired man and the barber's tall stories. The Lone Ranger remarked--

Ranger: Men have been killed over jokes that carried personal insults, but the barber's stories seem to have been particularly harmless.

Dan: I'm not so sure about that.

Ranger: What do you mean, Dan?

Dan: When Windy Bill told that story about Panamint Pete's notched ear he had hold of the stanger's hair. It fell back from the man's left ear. I was the only one there who noticed it, but--(HESITATES)

Tonto: What you see?

Dan: The Long-haired man's own ear was notched!

Ranger: In what way?

Dan: The notch was just like one of those that ranchers cut in the ears of those calves they call Sleepers.

Ranger: Are you sure the barber didn't see the man's ear?

Dan: I asked him whether he had noticed anything peculiar about the stranger and he said he hadn't. I was about to tell him what I had seen when the shooting started.

Tonto: What that notch mean?

Ranger: Some years ago vigilance committees made it a practice to notch the ears of professional gunmen and criminals against whom they couldn't prove a hanging case. The mark was a warning to the world to guard against them.

Dan: That explains his long hair! He wanted to hide his ear!

Ranger: It may also explain the murder. The barber's innocent action in touching his hair and talking about a notched ear made it appear that he had seen the tell-tale disfigurement. He probably suspected that you, too, saw it, Dan.

Tonto: Me see long-haired feller in Red Dog Cafe right after shooting. That same way killer run.

Ranger: Did the man you saw look as though he'd been running?

Tonto: No, but him not have far to run. Two fellers with him say him, them in cafe when barber get shot.

Ranger: Then his presence there may have been a mere coincidence. There are a number of long-haired men in these parts.

Tonto: That so.

Ranger: Before we start looking for the killer we've got to make sure that Dan is safe. Watch all approaches to the camp.

Tonto: Me savvy.

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Amner: At that moment Sleeper was again in conference with Big Jim and Hoke in the backroom of the Red Dog. Reporting what he had seen, the man with the notched ear added--

Sleeper: I can't figure out why the kid is camping with a masked man and an Injun, but I'm dead sure of one thing. The redskin is the same one who came here.

Jim: Then he saw you!

Sleeper: Sure. What's more, him and the kid are apt to figure things out. What'll we do?

Jim: For one thing, you're going to be a deputy from Texas who's been chasing a masked man and his outfit. You're going to call on the sheriff. I've got a mail-order badge you can wear.

Sleeper: I guess I can act the part.

Jim: For another thing, Hoke is going to whack off your hair.

Sleeper: You're locoed! My ear--

Jim: (INTERRUPTS) Hoke will cover the notch with courtplaster.  
You'll tell the sheriff that the masked man shot you /  
there.

Sleeper: What's the good of that?

Jim: Shut up and listen! Windy Bill came here from Texas,  
so your story'll be that he blabbed on some owlhoots  
down there. That'll make it look like the masked man  
killed him for revenge and used the kid to set him up  
for the bullets.

Sleeper: Now you're making sense!

Jim: Get the sheriff to go with you to that camp you've  
located. Take the bunch by surprise and disarm them.  
Then shoot the sheriff-- the others, too. Then put  
the blame for both killings on the masked man.

Sleeper: Maybe your Arrow City lawman will want to see a  
warrant or credentials.

Jim: I'll soak some papers till they can't be read. Show  
them to him and say that you rode through a lot of  
rain. If he wants to take a posse along, say that the  
masked man has connections here and you're afraid of  
a tip-off. He'll fall for that.

Sleeper: That sounds like an easy way out of everything.

Jim: It is! Hoke, take Sleeper upstairs and work on him.

Hoke: Come on, Sleeper.

=//=  
MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex: Early the next morning Sleeper rode away from Arrow City with the sheriff.

(HOOFS)

Everything had worked out as planned by Big Jim. The killer, shown of his long locks and wearing a patch over the mutilated portion of his ear, had been accepted as a Texas deputy by the local lawman. Sleeper was saying--

Sleeper: We're getting close to the gang's camp.

Sheriff: There are lots of boulders and bushes here by the river.

Sleeper: They'll give us good cover. Pull up!

AD LIB: WHOAS

(HOOFS HALT)

Sheriff: What now?

Sleeper: Get down! From here on we crawl!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex: A few minutes later Tonto stole swiftly out of the brush to the campfire where the Lone Ranger and Dan were preparing breakfast. He called softly--

Tonto: (COMING UP: SOTTO) Two men creep in on us. One is sheriff!

Ranger: (SOTTO) You stay here. Let them have their way until we find out what they want. I'll take Dan with me and cover you from behind that big rock over there.

Tonto: (SOTTO) Me savvy.

Ranger: (SOTTO) Come on, Dan!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex: Placing Dan in a safe spot, the Lone Ranger drew his guns and took a position from which he could watch the camp without being seen. Tonto remained beside the fire, apparently attentive to nothing except a frying pan filled with bacon. Suddenly Sleeper and the sheriff rose from the bushes behind him, guns leveled.

Sheriff: (BACK) Freeze, Injun!

(STEPS APPROACHING)

Sleeper: (COMING UP) Where's the masked man and kid?

Tonto: Why you ask?

(STEPS STOP)

Sheriff: (UP) I want all of you for murdering the barber!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annex: The curtain falls on the first act of our Lone Ranger adventure. Before we continue with the next exciting scenes, please permit us to pause for just a few moments.

COMMERCIAL

Annex: Posing as a Texas deputy, Sleeper, a hired killer with a notched ear, had led the sheriff of Arrow County to the Lone Ranger's camp where he planned to murder the lawman as well as the masked man, Tonto and Dan. They found the Indian alone at the campfire. He was saying--

Tonto: Sheriff, you make big mistake!

Sheriff: We'll see about that! Disarm him, deputy!

Sleeper: I'm getting his gun!(EFFORT)There!

Sheriff: Now look around while I handcuff the redskin.

Ranger: (BACK) Hold on, sheriff! I want to talk to you!

Sleeper: It's the masked man!

Sheriff: He's covering us from that rock!

Sleeper: I'll get him!

Ranger: (BACK) Drop those guns!

Sheriff: There goes mine!

Annccr: At that instant Sleeper, who had stepped back until he was almost behind the sheriff, dodged and put the lawman's body squarely between him and the Lone Ranger's guns. Unwilling to endanger the peace officer, the masked man held his fire. Sleeper grabbed the sheriff's collar, then thrust a gun over his shoulder and snapped a shot at the masked man.

(SHOT) (RICOCHET)

The bullet missed, ricocheting off the rock. Tonto dove for the revolver the sheriff had dropped. The killer swung his gun on him and fired again.

(SHOT)

The Indian grunted with pain.

Tonto: (HALF GRUNTS, HALF GROANS) He hit!

Sleeper: Now back up, sheriff! And keep in front of me!

Sheriff: Let loose of my collar, you cowardly polecat!

Sleeper: Come on, or I'll drag you!

(SLOW STEPS)

Sheriff: I'll report you to your own sheriff!

Sleeper: You won't report anything! We're at the edge of the brush now!

Sheriff: Then let me go!

Sleeper: Sure! Like THIS!

(SHOT)

Sheriff: (GROANS) You...you... shot me...

(BODY FALL:RUNNING STEPS IN BRUSH FADING OUT)

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrc: As the sheriff fell and Sleeper vanished in the brush, the Lone Ranger dashed out. He found that Tonto had suffered only a minor leg wound which the Indian himself soon managed to bandage. But the sheriff was unconscious and in a serious condition, having been shot ~~through~~ IN the body. While the masked man attended the peace officer, Tonto hobbled up. He was saying--

Tonto: You better follow feller who shoot us.

Ranger: No, I can't leave two wounded men and Dan!

Tonto: Me be all right. Leg good enough to ride. How is sheriff?

Ranger: I'm putting on compresses. That's all I can do for him.

Tonto: Why you think that feller shoot him?

Ranger: It wasn't accidental, yet the sheriff called him "deputy".

Tonto: Him have patch on top of left ear.



Ranger: I didn't see that side of his head.

Tonto: Me see something else. Him got plenty tan on face, but back of neck look all white like it been covered.

Ranger: Then he must be the man with the notched ear! He's had his hair cut!

Tonto: That what me think.

Ranger: Apparently, the sheriff was a victim of a plot that was also directed against Dan and us.

Tonto: What we do?

Ranger: You get Dan away from this camp as soon as possible. Meet me on the trail to Ridgeville.

Tonto: Me savvy.

Ranger: I'll take the sheriff to Arrow City. He needs a doctor.

Tonto: Maybe that be plenty dangerous for you.

Ranger: No matter! His life is at stake!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annecr: It took the Lone Ranger only a few minutes to make the short ride to Arrow City. Tall bushes and deserted sheds lined the back side of an alley which led to the small office building occupied by the town's only physician. Making use of such cover, he reached the doctor's back door without being observed. He dismounted, took the limp body of the sheriff on his shoulder and kicked the door open.

(KICKS DOOR OPEN)

Ranger: (CALLS) Where are you, doctor?

Doctor: (BACK)Here!

Ranger: Come to the backroom!

(STEPS APPROACHING)

Doctor: (A LITTLE BACK) A masked man!

Ranger: Don't let my mask disturb you. This man I'm carrying needs attention.

(STEPS STOP)

Doctor: Put him on the table here. I'll help you.

Ranger: (EFFORT) There! Is that the right position?

Doctor: Yes...but say, that's the sheriff! What happened?

Ranger: I'll tell you later. There's no time to lose.

Doctor: H-m-m...I sould say not!...That's a clean bullet wound but very serious. I'll have to operate.

Ranger: Will he live?

Doctor: I'll be nip and tuck.

Ranger: I'm going to lock the doors.

Doctor: Do so. Then light that alcohol burner and heat a lot of water. I'm going to need your help.

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrc: As the Lone Ranger and doctor strove to save the sheriff's life, Sleeper to Big Jim at the Red Dog cafe. He was saying--

Sleeper: I plugged the sheriff for keeps and put a bullet into the Injun, though I don't think I killed him. But I couldn't get that masked man and the kid.

Jim: Well, if the sheriff's dead, you've earned your money.

- Sleeper: Then give it here and I'll hit the trail.
- Jim: No, you won't! This thing has got to look right. Remember, you're supposed to be a Texas deputy who's been chasing the masked man. What would a real deputy do in your place?
- Sleeper: I reckon he'd get a posse together and go out to that camp.
- Jim: Right! I'll help you get a bunch together. There's a big crowd in the front room.
- Sleeper: Somebody's at the front room door right now!
- (DOOR OPENS, CLOSES: SEVERAL STEPS TO HALT)
- Jim: It's Hoke!
- Sleeper: What's wrong?
- Hoke: I just saw a masked man!
- Jim: Where?
- Hoke: In the doctor's office! I wanted some sleeping tablets and when I tried the door I found it locked. I looked in a side window and there was that feller in a mask!
- Jim: What was he doing?
- Hoke: I don'tvknow. He saw me and I had to duck.
- Sleeper: I got it figured. I only wounded the Injun . He's over there after medicine for the redskin.
- Jim: This changes things! Hoke, you and Sleeper dust out the back way and see that he stays in the office. I'll get the boys out front to surround the place.
- Hoke: Come on, Sleeper!

(DOOR OPENS:CAFE NOISES:SEVERAL STEPS TO HALT)

Jim: (CALLS) Listen, fellers! Listen to me!

(NOISE SUBSIDES)

Jim: The sheriff has been killed!

AD LIB: EXCITEMENT

Voice: 3 Killed! How?

Jim: He went out with a Texas deputy to round up some owlhoots. A masked man in the bunch shot him. Right now the hombre's hiding in the doctor's office. Come on!

(CROWD STEPS FADING FAST)

Voice: 3 (FADING BACK) Let's get him!

Voice: 4 (FADING BACK) We'll string him up!

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrcr: At that moment the doctor was engaged in a delicate feat of surgery. To his surprise, he had found that the masked man was acquainted with the instruments of his profession and could hand him anything he needed. He was saying--

Doctor: Now the small scapel!

Ranger: Here you are, doctor!

(MOB NOISES FADING IN)

Doctor: What's that unholy noise?

Ranger: That's the roar of a mob! It's headed this way!

Doctor: Why are they coming here?

Ranger: Probably they're after me. That man who looked through the window must have stirred up trouble.

Doctor: Then get away while you can!

Ranger: No, you still need me!

Doctor: I can spare you for a moment. Look out the window.

(SEVERAL STEPS)

Ranger: (BACK A LITTLE) The mob has stopped in front of the office.

Jim: (OUTSIDE) Doc! Is the masked man holding you prisoner?

Doctor: No! I'm operating! Don't disturb me!

Jim: (OUTSIDE) Put the owlhoot out before you get hurt!

Doctor: That was Big Jim's voice. He's a cafe keeper who wants to be sheriff. Is he leading the mob?

Ranger: (A LITTLE BACK) Yes, with the help of a gambler and the man with the patch on his ear who shot the sheriff.

(SHOTS OUTSIDE: GLASS BREAKS)

Jim: (OUTSIDE) That was just a warning, Doc!

Ranger: (A LITTLE BACK)  
I'm endangering both you and the sheriff. I'd better surrender.

Doctor: No! They'd lynch you. And I doubt that I'm in any danger. They don't dare kill a man who is not only their one physician but the county coroner.

(SEVERAL STEPS UP)

Ranger: (UP) The coroner? In that case there's a possibility that we can out-manuever the mob leaders and put ourselves in command of the situation.

Doctor: What's your plan?

Ranger: Ask for a truce and I'll explain.

Doctor: (CALLS) Big Jim! Give me ten minutes to finish this operation and I'll be out to talk to you.

Jim: (OUTSIDE) We'll give you ten minutes! Not a second more!

Ranger: Now, doctor, this is what we'll do....

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Ammer: Working desperately, the doctor completed his surgery just short of the time that he had been granted. Then he stepped out on the porch and faced the mob.

(MOB NOISES)

The excited townsmen fell silent as he raised a hand.

(NOISES SUBSIDE)

Doctor: (A LITTLE BACK) What do you hooligans want?

Big JIM: That masked man! He killed the barber! The sheriff, too!  
And we know he was in your office!

Doctor: (A LITTLE BACK) Big Jim, you want to be sheriff, but you'll never get the office by leading a mob!

Jim: I'll take that killer to jail and protect him if he'll surrender.

Doctor: (A LITTLE BACK) Listen to me. I'm your coroner. Under state law I take the place of a sheriff who dies or is unable to carry out his duties until a new sheriff can be chosen. I can swear in deputies. Are you willing to be deputized?

Hoke: (SOTTO) Jim, he's got you out on a limb!

Jim: (SOTTO) I can see that! If I refuse to be deputized, it will spoil my chance of ever being sheriff. I've got to string along with him. (LOUDER) Go ahead and swear me in, Doc!

Doctor: (A LITTLE BACK) Raise your right hand! You, too, Hoke! Do you, Jim Mills, and you, Hoke Harris, swear to obey and enforce the laws of this state?

Hoke-Jim: (TOGETHER) I do!

Doctor: (A LITTLE BACK)  
Now arrest that man with a patch on his ear!

AD LIB: STIR

- Jim; But Doc, we can't do that! He's a Texas lawman!  
He - -
- Doc; (A LITTLE BACK) He's not in Texas now! Arrest  
him and bring him in here. Let's see what kind  
of a lawman you'll make!
- Voice; (BACK) Go ahead, Jim. Do what the Doctor says.
- Ad lib; (AGREEMENT)
- Annrc; While the Doctor waited and men in the crowd voiced  
comments, Big Jim looked at Sleeper and in a low  
voice said:
- Jim; (LOW) I've got to do it, Sleeper. You hear what  
the boys are sayin".
- Sleeper; (LOW) But that masked man knows I plugged the Sheriff.  
If he's still in there - - -
- Jim; It'll be his word against yours. Hoke and I will be  
with you and we'll back you up.
- Hoke; (LOW) Sure we will.
- Doc; (BACK) Well, what are you waitin' for?
- Voice; You'd better do what he says, Jim.
- Jim; (CALLS) All right, Doc. Get your hands up, Mister!  
Grab his gun, Hoke.
- Hoke; I got it.
- Sleeper; (LOW) Jim, I don't like this.
- Jim; (LOW) Take it easy. We're with you.



Voice 4; There's something mighty strange about this. If there's a masked killer in there alive, how come he let the Doc out on the porch?

Jim; Go on, prisoner. Get inside.

MUSIC: Interlude.

Annecr; As Big Jim and Hoke mounted the porch with their hired killer apparently in custody, the Lone Ranger stepped behind a tall medicine cabinet. The cafe keeper and gambler were on the alert for the masked man, but a swift examination of the office revealed only the sheet-covered figure on the operating table. Big Jim stared: ⊖-

Jim; Doc, is that the masked man?

Hoke; Is he dead?

Doc; I'll pull back the sheet.

Jim; What the -- that's the Sheriff!

Hoke; And he's alive!

Doc; The masked man brought him in!

Jim; Where is that masked man?

Ranger; (BACK A BIT) Here! (FADE IN) Keep your hands frozen! Don't yell for help!

(STEPS UP TO HALT)

Doctor, collect their guns.

Doc; Gladly! (EFFORTS) Keep them covered.

Jim; Doc, you made us deputies!

Doc; I'm relieving you from those duties right now! You've been too thick with the man I had you arrest. () There. Guess I have all the guns.

Sleeper; You can't hold me! I haven't done anything!

Ranger; You shot the Sheriff. My Indian friend and I saw you do it. The Sheriff will identify you when he regains consciousness. Doctor, take that patch off his ear!

Doc; Stand still, fellow!

Sleeper; Don't! My ear's hurt!

Doc; Off it comes! Look there! A notched ear! It healed years ago!

Ranger; That's how vigilantes once branded dangerous crooks. He was so anxious to keep the mark a secret that he killer the barber for making an innocent remark about a notched ear, but I don't understand why he shot the Sheriff.

Doc; I'll get it out of him.

Ranger; Here are the Sheriff's handcuffs.

Doc; I'll put them on the prisoner.

(JINGLE HANDCUFFS)

Jim; Doc, we didn't have any idea that feller was a killer!

Sleeper; Jim, don't let me down!

Doc; Put your hands out!

(HANDCUFFS CLICK)

There, that'll hold you!

Hoke; Mister, we're sure glad you got that crook!

Sleeper; Why you double crossing polecats! You can't hang all the deadwood on me!

Ranger; What do you mean?

Sleeper; Big Jim and Hoke alibied for me when I plugged the barber. They hired me to shoot the Sheriff!

Jim; (LAUGHS) Prove it!

Sleeper; Don't think I can't! You wrote askin' me to kill the Sheriff so you could get his job. I didn't burn that letter like you asked. I hid it where the law can find it!

Jim; Hoke, let's get out of here! (EFFORT)

(SCUFFLING FEET)

Ranger; Stay where you are!

Hoke; (EFFORT) Out of my way!

(AD LIB SCUFFLE AS:)

Anncr; As Jim and Hoke made a break for the door, the Lone Ranger tried to block the exit. The scuffle was furious. Neither the masked man nor the doctor dared to use guns for fear of hitting each other or the Sheriff.

Jim; (EFFORT) I'll show you --

Ranger; (EFFORT) Try this!

(BLOW)

Hoke; Take care of the Doc!

Sleeper; I can help! (EFFORT)

Ad lib; (FIGHT, SUSTAIN)

Anncr; Even though his hands were locked together by handcuffs, Sleeper joined in the fight, charging into the doctor and driving him hard against the wall.

(CRASH AGAINST WALL)

Sleeper; (YELLS) That'll hold you!

Jim; (YELLS) Get this masked man! Help us!

Sleeper; Right!

(BLOWS AND SCUFFLING CONTINUES)

Anner;           The Lone Ranger had been fighting hard when Sleeper attacked from a new quarter and shot out both fists so the links between his wrists caught the masked man in the throat and momentarily cut off his breath. Then the Doctor was on his feet, brandishing a big bottle of liniment. He brought it down on the nearest head - -

(CRACK) (GLASS BREAKS)

(FALLING BODY, ETC.)

- - Big Jim fell to the floor in a shower of glass and a fluid that stung his eyes.

Jim;           (HOWLING)

Ranger;       This will do it! (EFFORT)

(SMASHING BLOW)

Anner;       A smashing blow caught Hoke in the ribs and sent him crashing into the wall.

Doc;          (CRY OUT) The prisoner!

Ranger;       I'll get him!

(BLOW) (FALLING BODY)

Doc;          That did it!

Ranger;       (BREATHLESS) You men can get to your feet, but do it slowly, and don't try another break.

Voice;        (OUTSIDE) What's going on in there?

(DOOR OPENS)

Voice 5; What's all this?

Doc; Why it's the Mayor! Howdy, Mayor.

Voice 5; I heard the riot in here when I finished dispersing the mob outside.

Doc; Now, Mr. Mayor, you can take charge of these three crooks until the Sheriff gets well. The charge against all three is murder.

Voice 5; I'll tend to them. But where's that masked man I heard talk about?

(DOOR CLOSES, BACK)

Doc; He just went out the back door. Now I want to look at my patient.

(STEPS TO HALT)

Why he's conscious! How do you feel, Sheriff?

Sheriff; (WEAKLY) Soon be all right - look - look in hand - -

Doc; You're holding a bullet - a silver bullet!

Sheriff; Masked man - - - he gave it to me - -

Doc; What does it mean?

Sheriff; Means - - (VOICE FADES TO WHISPER)

Voice 5; What did he say?

Doc; It means that the masked man is the Lone Ranger!

Ranger; (BACK) Hi-yo Silver, away!

MUSIC: Theme.