

"CALL TO THE COLORS" ✓
RALPH GOLL

THE LONE RANGER
Created by George W. Trendle

OFFICE COPY

Read by

JH2
CK

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CAST

Ranger

Tonto

Captain Blair..... young, Army officer, color blind

Colonel Avery..... elderly Army officer

Major Gatewood.....middle-aged army officer

Touch-the Clouds..... seven-foot Indian Chief

Ho Dog.....Indian Chief. one line

Sergeant..... soldier, three lines

BILLBOARD FOR "CALLITO COLORS"

HOOFS HALTING AS

Ranger: Tonto, there is danger that the Sioux Indians may get control of the entire Northwest. Colonel Avery's command may be massacred for want of extra ammunition.

Tonto: How it happen him not got extra cartridges?

Ranger: His ammunition wagon is loaded with three-inch shells. Captain Blair, who had charge of the loading, is color blind. He mistook the red artillery marks on the cases for yellow cavalry marks.

Tonto: What we do?

Ranger: Our first move is to see Colonel Avery. Come on. Silver!

Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

HOOFS STARTING AS

Annecr: Yes, the Lone Ranger has decided on a move, but it ~~is~~ ^{may be} a move on a checkerboard of death.

Touch-the-Clouds, the seven-foot chief, of the Sioux Indians, is a dangerous foe. He may have laid a trap for the masked man and Tonto. Be sure to listen, etc.

(USUAL OPENING)

Annex: Colonel Avery's cavalry command was deep in the Black Hills, a region which the ever hostile Sioux Indians called Pa Sa-pa and regarded as being sacred to the Great Spirit.

(HOOPS)

With the colonel and his adjutant, Captain Tom Blair, at their head, the troopers rode in a long column of fours, followed by a wagon train. The commanding officer was a dour man with sideburns who kept his eyes straight ahead. But Captain Blair frequently looked back at the blue-and-yellow regimental guidon and the American flag which fluttered above the rising dust. He had followed the Flag a long way since joining the Army. As he recalled ~~as he recalled~~ the part he had played on many Civil War battlefields, an officer spurred out of the dust cloud. The adjutant saw him and touched Colonel Avery's arm--

Captain: Colonel, there's Major Gatewood coming up.

Colonel: I put him in charge of the supply train. I suppose another wagon has broken down.

Captain: He's signalling for us to stop.

Colonel: (CALLS) Column, halt!

AD LIB: "WHOA" AND "HALT" FADING DOWN LINE AS HOOPS COME TO STOP

Colonel: Well, Major Gatewood?

Major: Colonel, look at this!

Colonel: A three-inch artillery shell! Where in billy blazes did you find that?

Major: In the wagon that was supposed to be loaded with small arms ammunition.

Colonel: What!

Major: There isn't a case of cartridges in the load. Every box is filled with explosive shells or cannisters of powder!

Colonel: Great Scott! Artillery ammunition!

Major: The boxes are plainly marked as such. On each one is a broad stripe of red-- the color of the artillery. That's how I happened to make the discovery.

Colonel: Captain Blair, just before we left Fort Laramie on this expedition against the Indians I assigned you to oversee the loading of the ammunition wagon. Did you carry out that order?

Captain: I did, sir.

Colonel: Then how in the deuce do you explain such a mistake?

Captain: I didn't know there were any artillery stores in the supply depot. The boxes were all the same size. I assumed that they held rifle and revolver cartridges.

Colonel: Assumed! The contents of an ammunition case are always stamped on it.

Captain: The labels were blurred.

Captain: I didn't know there were any artillery stores in the

- Colonel: It was to guard against ^{such a} ~~the~~ possibility that the ordnance department put colored stripes on them. Why didn't you pick boxes striped with cavalry yellow?
- Captain: We were pressed for time. There was a lot of confusion.
- Colonel: That's no excuse! Where were your eyes? Sergeant!
- Sergeant: Yes, sir.
- Colonel: You were on the ammunition ~~detail~~ detail. Didn't you notice that you were ^{getting} ~~loading~~ the wrong boxes.
- Sergeant: I knew we were loading powder and shells, but I supposed we were going to take along a field gun and artillery detachment. Captain Blair picked out the boxes. It wasn't for me to question him.
- Colonel: Sergeant, I'm not blaming you. But you, Captain Blair, have put this command in a desperate position. There are thousands of Sioux warriors in these hills. Without reserve cartridges, we stand no chance against them.
- Major: Perhaps we'd better turn back.
- Colonel: It's too late for that. We're closer to Fort Pierre than Laramie, so we'll strike out in that direction. Now Captain Blair!
- Captain: Yes, sir.
- Colonel: I always believed that you were a faithful, sober officer but you couldn't have been in full possession of your faculties when you picked those red-striped cases. Were you--?

Captain: No, not that! I simply made a mistake.

Colonel: Your blunder was worse than a crime! You'll face a general court-martial in Fort Pierre. Meanwhile, consider yourself under arrest.

Captain: Colonel--

Colonel: (INTERRUPTS) ~~Not another word from you!~~ I'm relieving you from duty and depriving you of an officer's honors. Give me your sword!

Captain: Here it is.

(SWORD RATTLES)

Captain: With that blade I cut my way through Jeb Stuart's Confederate cavalry and saved the Flag in the Shenandoah Valley.

Colonel: That doesn't mitigate your offense. From now on you'll ride behind the regiment. You will receive no salutes. You will speak to no one but me. Go to the rear!
(CALLS) Column, forward, ho!

(HOOFS)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrc: As the disgraced officer rode to the rear, his campaign hat drawn low against the cold stares of the troopers, the Lone Ranger and Tonto turned their horses into the trail several miles behind the regiment. There they pulled up.

(HOOFS COMING TO HALT)

AD LIB: WHOAS

Annrc: On their own initiative they had been scouting the hills for the hostile Indians, hoping to be of some service to the Army. Studying the trail sign, Tonto said--

Tonto: Plenty soldiers go long here short time ago.

Ranger: That must have been Avery's command. It was under orders to move against the Indians when we left Fort Laramie.

Tonto: Where you think Sioux are?

Ranger: One guess is as good as another. Their leaders, He Dog and Touch-the-Clouds, are two of the craftiest war chiefs the Oglallah tribe ever produced.

Tonto: Touch-the-Clouds plenty bad, plenty big feller. Him stand seven feet in mocassins.

Ranger: So I've heard. I've heard, too, that he boasts of having killed twenty white men.

Tonto: Me hear him want to kill hundred more with own hand. Where we go now?

Ranger: We'll follow the soldiers until they camp for the night, then by-pass them and scout around Broken Arrow Pass. Come on, Silver!

Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

(HOOFS)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

(HOOF)

Tonto: Look there, Kemo Sabay! Soldier stand on trail by horse!

Ranger: He's alone!

Tonto: Must be straggler!

Ranger: No, he's an officer!

Captain: (BACK) Halt there!

Ranger: We're friends, Captain! Holster your gun!

Captain: (UP) Friends? You're wearing a mask!

AD LIB: WHOAS
(HOOPS HALT)

Ranger: I have a good reason for wearing it. What happened that you're here by yourself?

Captain: My horse, Blue Bonnet, cast a shoe. I've been trying to find it, but I guess it's lost for good.

Ranger: Doesn't your regimental ferrier carry a supply of extra shoes?

Captain: Certainly, but I've been riding behind the outfit.

Ranger: I'll take care of your horse. I have several spare shoes and some horseshoeing tools in my saddlebags. (DISMOUNTS)

Captain: I'm in no position to reward you for your help.

(TOOLS CLATTER)

Ranger: That doesn't matter. Steady, Blue Bonnet! Lift your hoof! That's better! Now I'll see whether the shoe fits.

Captain: Say, that's a silver horseshoe!

Ranger: It's the kind of shoe I put on my own horse.

Captain: Mister, you've got me puzzled.

Ranger: I'm also puzzled. Officers don't ordinarily go without their swords when they're on active duty or trail along behind their regiments.

(TAPPING NOISES)

Captain: Perhaps I should tell you the whole story.

Ranger: Go ahead.

Annor: While the masked man fitted the silver shoe to Blue Bonnet's hoof and nailed it fast, Captain Blair identified himself and told of his mistake, arrest and disgrace. He ~~was~~ continued--

Captain: I'm almost certain to be cashiered from the service.

Ranger: Captain Blair, I've finished with your horse, but you haven't finished your story. What caused you to overlook the stripes on the ammunition cases?

Captain: I saw them, mister, but they all looked alike to me. You see, I'm color blind!

Ranger: Color blind?

Captain: Yes, I've always been afflicted with a defect of vision which causes me to see both red and yellow as yellow. I thought all the boxes were marked with the cavalry color

Ranger: Then the American Flag as you see it has yellow and white stripes?

Captain: That's true, but no man loves it more than I do or is more willing to die for it.

Ranger: How do you see colors other than red?

Captain: Just as you do. That's ^{why} ~~how~~ I was able to conceal my handicap. It never led me into any serious mistake before.

Ranger: How did you get into the Army?

service

- Captain: I entered the ~~Army~~ as a lieutenant of volunteers during the Civil War when physical examinations were lax. I have never been subjected to a color test.
- Ranger: Captain, if it could be said of any man that he had loved the Flag too well, it could be said of you. I see no way out of your trouble.
- Captain: There is one way out. Why do you suppose Colonel Avery permitted me to keep my revolver after placing me under arrest?
- Ranger: Why?
- Captain: He expected me to use it on myself and spare the regiment the shame of having an officer court-martialed.
- Ranger: You can still be of some service to your country, Captain Blair.
- Captain: How is that?
- Ranger: Since you've been relieved of duty with the regiment and the Colonel expects you to disappear, there is no reason why you should not join my Indian friend and me in scouting for the Sioux.
- Captain: Mister, I'm with you!
- Ranger: Then get mounted. (MOUNTING EFFORTS)
- AD LIB: RIDEAWAY
- MUSIC: INTERLUDE
- Annor: As the cavalry halted and prepared to make camp late that afternoon, the Lone Ranger, Tonto and Captain Blair rode around it and headed for Broken Arrow Pass.

(HOOFS)

Mister, I'm with you!

Annecr: They soon reached a grassy coulee which gave evidence of having been the recent site of a large Indian camp. There they drew rein.

(HOOFS HALT)

AD LIB: WHOAS

Annecr: Tonto pointed to a long row of fresh buffalo skulls.

Tonto: Heap Sioux been here.

Ranger: How do you know they were Sioux, Tonto. Cheyenne and Crow Indians often hunt in these hills.

Tonto: All buffalo skulls face east. That Sioux way of doin honor to buffalo. Sioux Indian think buffalo is brother. When him kill one, him say, Brother Buffalo, me plenty sorry for you, but squaw, children need meat.

Captain: What'll we do, masked man?

Ranger: Follow their trail.

AD LIB: RIDEAWAY

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annecr: At that moment Major Gatewood appeared before his commanding officer with a report--

Major: Colonel, something must have happened to Captain Blair. He hasn't yet shown up.

Colonel: I don't think we'll ever see him again. He must be presumed dead. Enter that in the records.

Major: Yes, sir. I understand.

Colonel: There is one thing neither of us understands. What ailed him?

Major: It's beyond me.

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

- AnnCR: Meanwhile, the Sioux had learned of the soldiers' presence in the hills. Some fifteen hundred braves were gathered in Broken Arrow Pass, actually a canyon with sheer walls rising to a height of a hundred feet. In their midst stood Thunder Dreamer, the medicine man, and the two war chiefs, He Dog and Touch-the-Clouds. The seven-foot chieftan had stripped to a breech clout, as was his custom before going into battle. He wore no war paint, but his body gleamed with a bear grease concoction which Thunder Dreamer had prepared for the purpose of making him bullet-proof. From his thick neck hung a pair of field glasses which the Indians called far-seeing eyes. Touch-the-Clouds was saying--
- Touch: Mi-la ko-la! My brothers! The white chief, Man With Hair On His Cheeks, is coming with his pony soldiers!
- AD LIB: "HOW! HOW!" IN B. G.
- Touch: Here where we now stand we will catch and kill the blue-coats like rabbits in a hollow log! We have many plenty-shooting rifles. The pony soldiers have only one-shot rifles. Let them shoot three times. Then their guns will be hot and their cartridges will stick. Then we will charge.
- AD LIB: "HO-YE" HO*YE" IN B. G.
- TOUCH: Mi-la ko-la! We have tied up our ponies' tails for war. We shall not let them down again until the last white man is driven from the holy land of Pa Sa-pa! Wa-ga-nish-ta! I have spoken!

LIB: "HO-PO! HO-PO" IN B. G.

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annecr: As the Indians continued to work up their fighting spirit with oratory, dances and medicine ceremonies, the Lone Ranger and his two companions trailed them to the mouth of the canyon.

(YELLS IN B. G.)

Hearing the tribesmen's yells, they pulled up.

AD LIB: WHOAS

Ranger: Broken Arrow Pass is a death trap.

Tonto: It sound like Sioux make war medicine.

Ranger: Probably they know the soldiers are coming and plan to attack them in the canyon. Colonel Avery and his men will be massacred if they try to go through.

Tonto: Sioux got plenty repeating rifles now.

Ranger: With their superior numbers they have ten times the fire power of Sharps-armed soldiers.

Captain: That's not the worst of it, mister. Due to my mistake, they have only the cartridges in their ~~RALL~~ belts. What'll we do?

Ranger: Tonto and I will warn the colonel. You stay here and watch the Indians, but keep out of sight.

Captain: I'll hide my horse and post myself on top of the canyon wall.

Ranger: We'll look for you there. Come on, Silver!

Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

(HOOFS)

Annecr: A short time later Tonto pointed to a hill which overlooked the trail leading to the cavalry camp. A half dozen mounted Indians had appeared on the crest.

Tonto: Sioux scouts watch us!

Ranger: They've been spying on the camp. Now they know that we discovered the main band in the pass.

Tonto: That plenty bad! Maybe after Touch-the-Clouds find out about us him not wait for soldiers there. Maybe him attack camp.

Ranger: That's to be expected.

Tonto: Look! Scouts try to head us off!

Ranger: Ride as hard as you can! Come on, Silver! Faster, big fellow!

Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

(SHOTS:YELLS IN B. G.)

Ranger: They're firing Winchesters! Use your rifle!

(HOOFS FASTER:SHOTS)

Tonto: Bullets come close!

Ranger: There's the camp ahead!

(SHOTS:YELLS IN B. G.)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrcr: 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 moment.

COMMERCIAL

Annrcr: Owing to the mistake of Tom Blair, a color-blind cavalry captain, Colonel Avery's command had drawn artillery shells from the supply depot instead of small arms ammunition. Captain Blair had been deprived of his sword and sent to the rear in disgrace as the column penetrated the territory of the hostile Sioux Indians. Meeting the Lone Ranger and Tonto, he had joined them in scouting for the Indians. The three men trailed the hostiles into Broken Arrow Pass. Leaving Captain Blair to watch, the masked man and Tonto rode off to warn the soldiers. On the way Sioux scouts attempted to head them off.

(HOOFS) (SHOTS: YELLS IN B. G.)

Tonto: Look, Kemo Sabay! Soldiers come to meet us!

Ranger: The Indians are turning back toward the pass!

Tonto: Now soldiers block trail!

Colonel: (BACK)
Halt there!

Ranger: Pull up, Tonto!

AD LIB: WHOAS

(HOOFS HALT)

Colonel: Who are you?

Ranger: Friends, colonel.

Colonel: You'll have to explain your mask before I accept that statement.

Ranger: Perhaps what I have to tell you will prove our good intentions. Your command is in danger of being attacked by the Indians.

Colonel: Not by the Indians who were chasing you. We saw only six.

Ranger: Touch-the-Clouds and He Dog are in Broken Arrow Pass with all of their Oglallah braves. Judging from the trail they left, there are more than a thousand of them.

Colonel: What are they doing?-- setting an ambush.

Ranger: That probably was their original intention. But the scouts will tell the chiefs about us and they'll know we warned you.

Colonel: Then they may come out and attack our camp!

Ranger: You can expect an attack in the morning.

Major: Colonel, we'd better retreat while we can!

Ranger: ~~It~~ It's fatal to show weakness in the face of enemy Indians. In a running fight your regiment would soon become disorganized.

Major: We can't make a stand here without reserve ammunition!

- Colonel: We can stand and die fighting! The garrison at Fort Phil Kearney beat off threethousand Sioux at the Battle of the Wagon Boxes.
- Major: We haven't enough wagons to form a corral.
- Colonel: Line up what we have on the flanks of the firing line. We'll use those explosive artillery shells as hand bombs when the Indians get close. During the Civil War we sometimes threw such shells into nearby trenches by hand. They only weigh ten pounds.
- Ranger: When the Indians get close enough to be bombed it will be too late to break up their charge. May I suggest something else?
- Colonel: Go ahead.
- Ranger: Take the boxes off several of your field wagons. Fasten poles to the rear axles and ammunition cases to the front. The running gear will then resemble field guns and caissons.
- Colonel: If the Sioux have been watching us they know we have no field guns.
- Ranger: How can they be sure of it? They have fought General Miles w who always carried artullery in covered wagons.
- Colonel: That's so. Indians are afraid of cannon and Miles wanted to draw them into an attack.
- Ranger: By elaborating on the trick, I believe we can route the Sioux even before they get out of the pass.
- Colonel: I don't see how.
- Ranger: I suppose those shells have powder charges that are set off by the powder charges in the field guns.

Colonel: Of course. The fuses can be cut so they'll explode at any distance from the gun muzzle up to a half mile.

Ranger: Then I propose that you allow my Indian friend and me to take some of those shells. ~~XXX~~ We'll light the fuses and drop them from the top of the canyon wall just as the Indians get ready to attack.

Colonel: Mister, that's an idea! But we'll have to do something to make the Indians think the wooden guns are really firing the shells.

Ranger: Why not have your men set off charges of powder near the dummy guns?

Major: That can be done. We have cannon powder as well as shells.

Ranger: Mister, I'd hate to order any of my men to undertake such a suicidal mission, but I'll give you all the help possible.

Ranger: The pass is clearly visible from here. The moment the Sioux start to move we will signal to you with a mirror.

Colonel: Major, see to it that the masked man's suggestions are carried out.

Major: Yes, sir.

Colonel: Then assign horse-holders to guard the picket line all night. Put the other men to digging trenches. Bugler, sound the call to arms!

(BUGLE)

Annrcr:

The Lone Ranger and Tonto saw that the dummy guns were in readiness, then filled their saddlebags with shells and returned to the pass. Concealing their horses, they crawled to the top of the canyon wall with the explosives and soon found Captain Blair. He reported that the Indians were still in the pass, but had become quiet. The masked man then revealed his scheme. The captain was enthusiastic--

Captain:

Maybe my mistake will save the regiment!

Ranger:

Even so you'll be courtmartialled, though your sentence may not be severe.

Captain:

The least sentence I could be given would be dismissal without honor. I'd rather die here than face that. The Army is my life. To serve the Flag is my religion.

Ranger:

You'll get a chance to serve it again in the morning.

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrcr:

All night the Lone Ranger and his companions lay on the brink of the canyon, watching and waiting. With the break of day the Indians were astir, but they did not prepare for battle until they had performed the rite of facing the rising sun. Then Touch-the-ordered them to mount. His voice carried to the top of the canyon as he said--

- Touch: (BACK) My brothers no guns are better than the hearts and eyes behind them. Let our hearts be strong as mountains of rock. Let our eyes be as keen as those of Kan-zi, the eagle.
- AD LIB: (BACK) HOW! HOW!"
- Ranger: (SOTTO) Tonto, get ready to signal the soldiers!
- Tonto: (SOTTO) Me ready!
- Touch: (BACK) This day the blue-coats will fall like leaves in the Moon of the Black Calf. When I blow my eagle-bone whistle, follow me!
- Tonto: (SOTTO) Me make signal! Soldiers signal back!
- Touch: (BACK) Ho-ka hey!
- (WHISTLE, YELLS, HOOFS APPROACHING)
- Ranger: (SOTTO) Quick, captain! Light that fuse!
- (MATCH STRIKING)
- Captain: It's lit!
- Ranger: Drop it ahead of them!
- (EXPLOSION IN FAR B. G.)
- Tonto: Soldiers explode powder!
- Captain: There goes the shell!
- (EXPLOSION A LITTLE BACK)
- Ranger: It exploded above them, but they're stopping!
- (HOOFS, YELLS STOP: EXPLOSION IN FAR B. G.)
- Captain: The boys in camp have set off more powder!
- Ranger: I'll drop a shell this time!
- (MATCH STRIKES)

Ranger: There it goes!

(EXPLOSION A LITTLE BACK)

Anncr: As the second shell exploded, Touch-the-Clouds lifted his field glasses and studied the cavalry camp.

Touch: (BACK) Mi-la ko-la! The blue-coats have only wooden wagon guns. The big bullets do not come from them!

He Dog: (BACK) They fall from the canyon wall! Our enemies are up there!

Touch: (BACK) There are only a few of them! Yea-hey! Yea-hey!

Anncr: At the chief's command, the warriors retreated from the pass, leaving him with He Dog and four sub-chiefs.

(HOOFS FADING OWT:YELLS FADING)

The six remaining Indians dismounted.

Captain: They're going to climb up here after us! Drop a shell on them!

Ranger: No, I don't want to kill them! I'll toss a shell well out on front of them!

(MATCH STRIKES)

Ranger: There!

(EXPLOSION A LITTLE BACK)

Anncr: Dodging and ducking, Touch-the-Clouds and He Dog led their four companions in a dash to the wall of the canyon.

Touch: (BACK) Ho-ka hey!

Captain: They've reached the wall! They're climbing up!

Captain:

They'll cut us off from our horses!

Ranger:

Get behind the boulders! Unless we beat them off all of the Indians will come back!

Annex:

Pulling their way upward by grasping rocks and bushes, the Sioux leaders threw themselves over the rim of the canyon. As they sought cover among the boulders, the masked man gave the order to fire.

Ranger:

Shoot to wound!

(SHOTS:YELLS)

Annex:

Several Indians fell wounded. Seeing that they were opposed by only three men, the others closed in, led by Touch-the-Clouds. The huge chieftan carried a rifle in his left hand and a war-club studded with the points of captured bayonets in his right. He was blowing his eagle-bone whistle.

(WHISTLE:YELLS)

As Captain Blair tried to light the fuse on one of the shells, the Lone Ranger fired at the seven-foot chief,

(SHOTS:YELLS)

His bullet hit Touch-the-Clouds in the left shoulder, causing him to drop his rifle. But the wound did not stop him. Howling to the rest to follow, he brandished his war-club.

Touch:

Ho-ka hoy! Wi-ca kar-pa!

At the same time He Dog leaped over the rock behind which Captain Blair was crouched. He was yelling---

He Dog:

Wi-ca kar-pa! Kill the Wa-si-chus!

Annrcr:

He Dog's knife flashed. Seeing Captain Blair's danger, the masked man turned to aid him, but before he could fire the officer dodged the knife blade and ~~hurled~~ hurled the unlighted shell.

(THUD:BODY FALL)

The heavy missile knocked He Dog flat. The Lone Ranger turned his attention to the other Indians just in time to avoid a skull-shattering blow from Touch-the-Cloud's deadly war-club. The head of the studded club missed him, but the handle struck his right shoulder with paralyzing force. Then he and the big chief, each with an injured shoulder, were locked in a furious struggle. Fanatical in his bravery, Touch-the-Clouds tried to hurl both the Lone Ranger and himself over the brink of the canyon.

Ranger:

No, you don't. (EFFORT)

Touch:

Ho-ye! Ho-ye!

Annrcr:

Meanwhile, Tonto had emptied his guns keeping the other Indians from joining in the struggle. Captain Blair had dropped his revolver in his fight with He Dog. As he searched for it, the Chief recovered and snatched up the gun which had ~~fallen~~ fallen under his back. Cocking it, he trained the muzzle on the Lone Ranger.

Annecr: Unaware that death threatened him from behind, the Lone Ranger had thrown all his strength into an effort to wrest away Touch-the-Cloud's club. But the Indian's wrist as slippery with bear grease and he had repeatedly lost his grip on it. Then the captain shouted a warning--

Captain: Watch out for He Dog!

Annecr: At the same instant he threw himself between the masked man and the gun. He Dog fired.

(SHOT:BODY FALL)

Captain: I'm shot, Tonto!...Stop him!

Annecr: Springing upon He Dog, Tonto knocked the gun from his hand with a rifle barrel and again put him out of the fight. Touch-the-Clouds had begun to weaken in spite of his tremendous strength. Getting hold of the club, the Lone Ranger jerked it away, then tripped and hurled him against a boulder where he lay stunned. The other Indians, seeing that their two war chiefs were down, fled along the rimrock in the direction taken by the retreating braves. Panting, the masked man turned to Tonto who was bent over the captain--

Ranger: How badly is he hurt, Tonto?

Tonto: Plenty bad.

Captain: I'm dying...shot with my own gun...my last cartridge... that's how it should have been...

Ranger: We'll take you to the camp. Your regiment has a surgeon.

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Captain: He can't help me....

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

Annrcr: As the panic-stricken Indians fled, leaving their two war chiefs in the hands of the Lone Ranger and Tonto, Colonel Avery led his men into the canyon, having watched the flight of the Sioux through field glasses.

(BUGLE CALL: HOOFS APPROACHING)

Tonto was saying--

~~Tonto:~~
Tonto: Here come soldiers with Flag!

Captain : Lift me up...let me see Colors...just once more...

Ranger: (Effort) There, captain! Can you see it?

Captain: Yes... I see it....see yellow stripes...yellow.(GASPS,DIES)

Tonto: Him dead!

Ranger: (CALLS) Colonel Avery!

Colonel: (BACK,CALLS) Column, halt!

(HOOFS HALT IN BACK)

Colonel: (BACK,CALLS) What happened,masked man?

Ranger: The braves have retreated, but we've captured the chiefs.

Colonel: (BACK) Then you've served your country well!

Ranger: We simply helped an Army officer. Will you send up a detail to remove his body and take charge of the prisoners?

Colonel: (BACK,CALLS) An officer? What officer?

Ranger: Captain Blair. He was with us when we found the Indians. He fought and died as bravely as any man could.

Colonel: (BACK)
Sergeant, take a squad up to the canyon top! Captain Blair will be buried with full military honors!

Annrcr: Later that day when the regiment was back in camp the Lone Ranger explained to Colonel Avery that the captain's mistake had been due to color blindness. The commanding officer was much upset--

Colonel: He should have told me about it long ago. Then I could have spared him duties that required him to know red from yellow.

Ranger: Captain Blair was a proud man and a good soldier. He didn't want to lose his commission.

Colonel: It's too late now to do more than I am doing. Come along with me.

(STEPS)

Annrcr: As they left the colonel's tent the Lone Ranger and Tonto saw that the regiment had been drawn up in a hollow square around a freshly dug grave. The men sat stiffly in their saddles as the carriage of one of the wooden guns lumbered up bearing the flag-draped body of Captain Blair.

(STEPS STOP:HOOFS,WHEELS APPROACHING)

Halting beside the grave, the colonel called--

Colonel: Attention! Present sabers!

(SWORDS RATTLE) (HOOFS,WHEELS STOP)

Colonel: Bugler, sound to the colors.

(BUGLE:TO THE COLORS)

Colonel: Men, we are about to bury an officer who was color blind, but he ~~wasn't~~ he knew how to answer the call to the colors. The Flag he saw had yellow stripes but he loved and served it well. He has paid for his mistake with his life. Major Gatewood!

Major:

Yes, sir!

Colonel:

Remove the flag and place Captain Blair's sword on his breast. His mistake will not be recorded and it's never to be mentioned. Sergeant, are you ready with the firing squad?

Sergeant:

Ready, sir! FIRE!

(VOLLEY)

Colonel:

Bugler, sound taps!

(BUGLE:TAPS)

Major:

Look, colonel! There's Captain Blair's horse. It followed him to the grave.

Colonel:

Yes, but where are the masked man and his Indian friend? I wanted them to receive the honors of the regiment. They're doing as much as the Army to bring peace and civilization to the West. What are you staring at, major?

Major:

There's a silver shoe on that horse!

Colonel:

Captain Blair got it from the masked man when they met. So he told me

Major:

Who is the masked man?

Colonel:

I've heard of a man whose horse is shod with silver. He's the Lone Ranger!

Ranger:

(BACK)HI-YO-SILVER-AWAY!

Jack; I have lots more to tell you. That pouch is full of stolen money. Some of it can be identified. My Dad's name will be cleared -

Preston; Good work, Jack.

Jack; I thought I was wanted by the law. I - I've got to tell you why I threw away the food and - -

Preston; That will keep. We'll talk after we put ^{take} ~~you~~ prisoner ^{to} in jail. ^{and return Const. Riorden's money.} Oyler, you're under arrest in the name of the ~~Queen.~~ ^{Crown.}

Oyler; Now hold on! You haven't even looked at the cash! You don't know it's stolen money. You - -

Preston; The charge is assault and ^{the attempted murder of} battery. Constable Riorden ~~is~~ ^{the} plaintiff. We'll see about the other charges later. () As for you, Jack, ^{I think you're} you ~~might be~~ in line for ~~some~~ rewards that are outstanding for the return of stolen money.

Jack; I didn't get Oyler. You shot his gun away. He was going to shoot me -

Preston; Well -

Jack; Then, he would have knifed me if King hadn't been on hand.

Preston; ^{King} ~~Can~~ and I don't take rewards.

Jack; But when you say I captured him - -

Preston; Let us say that due to our combined efforts - ^{stolen} yours, and Kings, and mine, this case is closed.

THEME.