

THE LONE RANGER
Created by George W. Trendle

CR
"BEFORE THE FIRING SQU."
Ralph Goll

2806-2030

1/10/51

CAST

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Ranger

Tonto

Colonel Yates..... elderly army officer

Major Harkess.....middle-aged army officer

Captain Blanchester.....young officer,BIT

Sergeant Carey.....army sergeant,BIT

Sim Haskins.....middle-aged, crooked Indian agent

Barney Adams.....soldier, hired killer for Haskins

Red Hawk.....Indian chief

Voice

PROMO FOR "BEFORE THE FIRING SQUAD"

HOOFS HALTING AS

Ranger: Tonto, Chief Red Hawk has threatened to make war unless the soldier who murdered his brother, Lame Wolf, is found and executed within a day.

Tonto: That plenty bad.

Ranger: What is worse, Colonel Yates, the commander of Ft. Clayton, hasn't been able to find the killer. Red Hawk has the power to massacre the garrison. We'll head for the fort. Come on, Silver!

Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

HOOFS STARTING AS

Annrcr: Yes, the soldiers at Ft. Clayton are in grave danger of being ^{ANNIHILATED} ~~wiped out~~. Chief Red Hawk is savage and revegeful. The killer and the man who hired him are even more deadly. The double jeopardy into which the Lone Ranger is riding may put him in front of a firing squad. Be sure to listen, etc.

No. 2806 - 2030

1-10-51

(USUAL OPENING)

Anncr:

Toward noon on a summer day the Lone Ranger and Tonto reached the Gunsmoke River and turned their horses south along the left bank.

(HOOFS)

They had put the railroad town of Roundrock behind them an hour before as they headed for the country of the Sioux Indians. It was their intention to save mileage by fording the river, but at the few points where the banks were low enough to permit a crossing they found beds of quicksand. Tonto was saying--

Tonto:

Kemo sabay, it not look like we find short-cut.

Ranger:

We're coming to another possible fording place. Let's see what the river bottom is like.

Tonto:

Look out there by ^{RIPPLE}~~ripple~~! Soldier's hat caught on rock!

Ranger:

Pull up and we'll dismount!

AD LIB:

WHOAS

(HOOFS HALT)

Ranger:

There are hoof prints on the other side!(DISMOUNTS)

Tonto:

Me see them.(DISMOUNTS) Them lead into water. But them not come out on this bank.

Ranger:

Neither do they turn back! This is another quicksand bed! The horse and rider were swallowed up!

Tonto: What you think happen?

Ranger: Apparently the soldier was trying to take a short-cut to Roundrock and rode into the river at a full gallop.

Tonto: Me see something else on this side! It look like metal box!

Ranger: That's an Army dispatch case! I'll get it!
(SEVERAL STEPS ON GRAVEL)

Tonto: Better you be careful!

Ranger: The ground is solid this far!...There, I have it!
(SEVERAL STEPS)

Tonto: How it get there?

Ranger: The poor fellow who went down in the quicksand must have thrown it to shore when he found that he couldn't save himself. It may contain an important message. I'll release the catch.

Tonto: Box open now! What you find?
(PAPER RUSTLES)

Ranger: This is a report written by Colonel Yates at Ft. Clayton. It's addressed to the general in command at Ft. Laramie.

Tonto: What it say?

Ranger: Chief Red Hawk has threatened to jump the Uncpapa Reservation and take the warpath unless a soldier who killed the chief's brother, Lame Wolf, is found and executed within one day.

Tonto: That plenty bad!

- Ranger: The colonel says that he hasn't been able to find the killer and doesn't believe that he can put down an outbreak or even hold the fort.
- Tonto: Me thought soldiers took guns away from Sioux last year.
- Ranger: They did, but Colonel Yates says that the Indian agent in charge of the reservation allowed Red Hawk and his people to buy a great many Winchesters for hunting purposes.
- Tonto: When Red Hawk go on reservation him promise not to fight again. It not like him to break word.
- Ranger: He wants justice. After his surrender three of his young braves stole some Army horses. The colonel gave him one day in which to produce the thieves. Red Hawk gave up the braves at once and they were promptly shot.
- Tonto: ^{Now} ~~He~~ me savvy! Army's chickens come home to roost!
- Ranger: Red Hawk can throw a thousand warriors into a fight with the hundred soldiers at Ft. Clayton. Colonel Yates wants the commanding general to give him authority to abandon the fort.
- Tonto: What we do?
- Ranger: This message was to have been telegraphed from Roundrock. We'll go back there. You see that it is sent out. Then we'll take the regular trail to Ft. Clayton. Steady, Silver!(MOUNTS)
- Tonto: Steady, feller!(MOUNTS)
- AD LIB: RIDEAWAY

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

(HOOFS)

- Ranger: Tonto, did the colonel's message go out?
- Tonto: Me see Roundrock operator send it. While me wait another message come in. It for Sim Haskins, Indian agent, at Ft. Clayton. Operator give it to me to deliver. That way him save time, trouble.
- Ranger: I see.
- Tonto: Me watch while operator write message. It come from New York land company and tell Haskins them not want Indian lands. That not sound right.
- Ranger: No, Haskins may have been trying to put over a crooked deal. We'll keep him in mind.
- Tonto: Good trail ahead.
- Ranger: Then let's ride hard.
- AD LIB: ENCOURAGEMENT TO HORSES
(HOOFS FASTER)
- MUSIC: INTERLUDE
- Annrcr: Several hours later, as the Lone Ranger and Tonto neared Ft. Clayton, Sim Haskins and a soldier named Barney Adams met in the Indian agency, an establishment which doled out money and rations to Red Hawk's people and occupied a building a half mile from the ~~XXXX~~ military post. Haskins greeted Adams with a broad grin--
- Sim: Barney, my scheme is working out perfectly!
- Barney: How's that, Sim?

- Sim: Red Hawk and his tribe are going to jump the reservation tomorrow unless Colonel Yates squares the killing of Lame Wolf!
- Barney: Thunderation!! Did you count on that when you hired me to plug Lame Wolf?
- Sim: Certainly! I want the Indians to start an outbreak.
- Barney: Then you're loco! They may kill us along with the rest.
- Sim: Don't let that worry you! Red Hawk thinks I'm his friend because I've been letting the tribe have rifles. He'll protect me! I'll protect you!
- Barney: Just what in blazes are you up to anyhow?
- Sim: A New York land company wants the Red Hawk reservation. I happen to know that the Government intends to deport the whole tribe to Oklahoma if there's another uprising.
- Barney: Then what?
- Sim: The Indian lands will be opened to white men. The Land company will buy the best part of them for a few cents an acre and I'll get a commission. Of course, the company doesn't know the methods I'm using to get rid of the Sioux.
- Barney: Well, give me the five hundred dollars you owe me for bushwhacking the Injun. That's all I'm interested in.
- Sim: I'll have to pay you out of the Indians' annuity fund.

Barney: What of it?

Sim: The money can be identified as coming from here.

Barney: Malarkey! Nobody can identify the gold pieces you give to the Injuns.

Sim: This money just came in from Washington. It's to be distributed after the first of the year and bears next year's date. So don't show it to anyone or try to spend it before that time.

Barney: I savvy! Well, I can wait. Give it here.

(COINS CLINK)

Sim: There you are! Five stacks of double-eagles with five in each stack. Right?

Barney: Right! I'll put them in my money belt!!

Annecr: Barney Adams had transferred the murder money to a belt which he wore next to his skin and was about to button up his Army blouse when there was a knock on the door.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

Barney: I'll see who it is!

(STEPS FADING BACK; DOOR UNLOCKS, OPENS)

Barney: (BACK A LITTLE) It's just an Injun! What do you want, redskin?

Tonto: (BACK A LITTLE) Me got telegram for Sim Haskins.

Sim: A telegram!! Where'd you get it?

Tonto: (BACK A LITTLE) Operator in Roundrock send it out with me.

Sim: Take it, Barney!

Tonto: (BACK A LITTLE) There!

Barney: (BACK A LITTLE) All right! On your way!

Tonto: (BACK A LITTLE) Me go!

(DOOR CLOSSES, LOCKS; STEPS COMING UP)

Barney: (COMING UP) Here, Sim! ^{TAKE THE MESSAGE WHILE} ~~Grab the thing and let me~~
I finish buttoning my blouse!

(STEPS STOP)

Sim: I have it!

(FAKER TEARS, RUSTLES)

Sim: Dash it all!

Barney: (UP) What's the matter? Bad news?

Sim: That Eastern land company has reneged on me!
Just listen to this! (READS) No longer interested
in Indians lands.

Barney: That's your hard luck! I did my job! Well, I'll
have to get back to the fort for retreat.

Sim: I'll go with you! The colonel wants me to sit
in on a council of war. If he only knew!

Barney: He'll never know! We're in the clear! So come on!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annccr: As the Indian agent and his hired killer made
their way to the fort, Tonto rejoined the Lone
Ranger in a thicket a few hundred yards away.
The masked man was asking—

Ranger: Tonto, did you learn anything when you delivered
the telegram.

Tonto: Me not get chance to talk to agent but me ask
Indian who work at agency to tell me about killing.

- Ranger: What did he say?
- Tonto: Him tell me nobody have reason to kill Lame Wolf. Him think soldier kill chief's brother because him hate all Indians.
- Ranger: Where was Lame Wolf murdered?
- Tonto: Near big stone on trail between agency and Red Hawk's village. Red Hawk find body there. Afterward him find where soldier made ambush. Him track soldier to fort.
- Ranger: We'll take a look at the place. Come on, Silver!
- Tonto: Getum up, Scout!

(HOOFS)

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

- Annecr: A few minutes later the Lone Ranger and Tonto found the scene of the crime and drew rein. Dismounting, they went over the ground foot by foot but found nothing of interest until they came upon the spot where the murderer had lain in wait for his victim. Tonto pointed—
- Tonto: Many Indians been here but them not disturb sign. It show killer lay flat. Him make marks there with toes of boots.
- Ranger: He aimed a rifle from that position.
- Tonto: Why you say that?
- Ranger: There is the imprint of one elbow. He used that arm to support his rifle.
- Tonto: Me see.

Ranger: That's not all! He used his right arm and elbow to support his weapon.

Tonto: Must be him pull trigger with left hand!

Ranger: He did! The man we want is left handed!

Tonto: Me see feller like that in agency office. Him soldier. Him button coat with left hand.

Ranger: He may well be the killer. If he is, the murder may be linked with Haskins and his land deal.

Tonto: Look, kemo sabay! Heap Sioux on hill over there!

Ranger: What are they doing?

Tonto: Them watch this place. Them have supersition that coyote spirit drives murderers back to place where them commit crime.

Ranger: They see us! They're heading this way ~~Now~~, Silver!

Tonto: Here, Scout!

(HORSE NICKERS:HOOFS COMING UP)

Ranger: Steafy, Silver!(MOUNTS)

Tonto: Stead~~st~~, feller!(MOUNTS) What we do?-ride for fort?

Ranger: No, that would start immediate hostilities!
Head for the brush!

(HOOFS, YELLS, SHOTS FADING IN)

AD LIB: RIDEAWAY

Annecr:

Riding for their lives, the Lone Ranger and Tonto gained the cover of a thicketed ridge before the Sioux warriors could get close enough to them for accurate rifle fire. From that point they led the Indians away from the fort, which like many Army posts had been misnamed as it boasted neither walls nor artillery. Eventually the masked man and his Indian friend shook off pursuit and drew rein.

(HOOFS COMING TO HALT)

AD LIB:

WHOAS

Tonto:

Soon it be night, kemo sabay!

Ranger:

It's safe now to circle back to Ft. Clayton. ~~We~~
~~haven't many hours left in which to avert the~~
~~outbreak. I MUST~~ see the colonel **WITHOUT**
DELAY.

Tonto:

How we get into fort?

Ranger:

It'll be dark before we reach it. We'll leave our horses outside and slip through the guard lines while the sentries are being changed. There is always a moment when the attention of the old and new guards is centered on the sergeant in charge of the relief.

Tonto:

Me savvy.

AD LIB:

RIDEAWAY

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annecr:

Several hours later Colonel Yates was engaged in a conference with his staff officers and the Indian agent. Tugging at his horseshoe-shaped mustache, the colonel said--

- Colonel: Genetlemen, I'm beginning to doubt that our dispatch rider reached Roundrock.
- Major: He may have been waylaid by the Indians even though I ordered him to stay off the main trail.
- Colonel: That's a possibility, Major Harkness! In the absence of word from my superiors. I'll have to on a course of action and assume responsibility for it.
- Major: In that case, why don't you order the execution of one of the deserters we're holding the guardhouse?
- Colonel: WHAT!
- Major: We can pass the deserter off as the man who murdered Lame Wolf. By shooting him, we'd satisfy Red Hawk. All he wants is a life for a life.
- Colonel: Such a thing is out of the question!
- Major: It isn't when the lives of hundreds of innocent settlers as well as the lives of a lot of good soldiers are at stake!
- Colonel: The deserters haven't been courtmartialed or sentenced. Any how, Washington no longer approves of death penalties in such cases.
- (DOOR OPENS, CLOSES)
- Sim: Look, colonel! There at the door!
- Colonel: A masked man!
- Major: There's an Indian with him!

Colonel: You have my permission but you haven't the time! Red Hawk and his people insist on seeing a soldier die at sunrise!

Ranger: I happened to overhear part of your discussion as we entered. You spoke of shooting a deserter.

Colonel: That's not to our credit!

Ranger: Perhaps not, but it suggested to me another way of forestalling the uprising.

Colonel: For Heaven's sake, tell us about it!

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

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

COMMERCIAL

Annecr: A crisis existed at Ft. Clayton where Colonel Yates' garrison was vastly outnumbered by Sioux Indians led by Chief Red Hawk. The chief had demanded the life of a soldier for the murder of his brother, threatening to take the warpath unless the colonel executed one of his men. The Lone Ranger and Tonto had joined in a conference at post headquarters. The masked man was saying---

Ranger: Colonel Yates, I believe Red Cloud could be deceived by a sham execution.

Major: A sham execution? I don't understand.

- Colonel: Well, I do, Major! We could invite the Indians to the fort, stand a man against the wall and have a firing squad discharge blank cartridges at him. After he feigned death we could spirit him out of the fort.
- Ranger: That's my thought, sir!
- Major: It's a good scheme, mister. But would it deceive the Indians?
- Ranger: Much would depend on how well you staged your imitation of the real thing.
- Colonel: That's so. Several years ago in New York I saw a French magician who pretended to catch bullets in his teeth. The stage setting made his act completely convincing.
- Ranger: If you could keep the Indians at some distance from the firing squad and divert their attention by the kind of ceremonies of which they are so fond, I believe that they would go away satisfied that they had seen a soldier killed.
- Colonel: What do you think, Mr. Haskins?
- Sim: I'm in favor of trying anything!
- Major: I approve of the plan, but I see several points that may make it difficult for us to carry it out.
- Colonel: What are they, major?
- Major: The first point is that we'll have to keep the hoax a secret from the enlisted men or Red Hawk may learn of it. Several privates are squaw men.

Colonel: That's true.

Major: The second point is this. Who can be trusted to take the role of the man who is being shot? He'll have to be an actor of no mean ability.

Colonel: Masked man, what have you to say to that?

Ranger: Colonel, if you have no objections, I'll play the part of the condemned man.

AD LIB: MURMER

Colonel: You!

Ranger: Yes, sir! All I'll need is a uniform.

Colonel: Wgat about your mask?

Ranger: It's customary to bandage a man's eyes before he faces the firing squad. The bandage would cover my mask.

Colonel: By Jove, you're right!

Ranger: The soldiers who shoot at me need not know they're firing blanks. I believe that in real executions the rifles are loaded in advance.

Colonel: That's the usual procedure. An officer loads them, putting a blank in just one so each man in the squad can console himself with the thought that he didn't fire a bullet. Of course, all the rifles will be loaded with blanks in this case.

Ranger: Then the matter is settled?

Colonel: It is, for good or ill!

Ranger: Colonel, I didn't propose my plan for the purpose of cheating the Indians of the justice which is their due.

Sim: What do you mean, mister?

Ranger: I only hope to gain time in which to put the murderer of Lame Wolf before a real firing squad!

Sim: So that's it!

Colonel: Do you think you can find the killer?

Ranger: I already know something about him. But I prefer to keep the evidence to myself until it can be properly used.

Colonel: I understand. Captain Blanchester!

Captain: Yes, sir!

Colonel: It will be your duty to arrange the details of the masked man's strategem. See to it that Red Hawk receives word that he and his people are to be at the fort at daybreak.

Captain: I'll send a scout to his village at once.

Colonel: Have First Sergeant Carey select a firing squad. Pass orders along that all men are to fall in at reveille with full battle equipment. If the masked man's scheme fails, the Indians will attack on the spot. We'll all die with our backs to the wall!

MUSIC:INTERLUDE

- Annex: After the meeting broke up the Lone Ranger and Tonto remained at headquarters with the colonel. The post commander looked curiously at the masked man--
- Colonel: Now that we're alone, tell me what you know about the murder of Lame Wolf.
- Annex: The Lone Ranger told of the suspicious telegram received by the Indian agent and the tell-tale imprints left by the killer. The colonel exploded--
- Colonel: Great guns! I see it now! That scoundrel, Haskins, wanted to get the Indians off the reservation before the land company reneged on him! He planned the murder and probably paid for it!
- Ranger: That's only conjecture, colonel! We have no real evidence against him.
- Colonel: Well, I know the left-handed soldier who did the shooting! He's Private Barney Adams!
- Ranger: Are you sure?
- Colonel: He's the only man I've ever had to equip with a left-handed rifle.
- Ranger: A left-handed rifle?
- Colonel: On the Sharps carbine which Adams carries the knob which he pulls when he ejects a cartridge is in the left side instead of the right. I'll arrest him at once!
- Ranger: I advise against it, colonel! The prints may be gone by this time, so you'd have nothing against him.

Colonel: Then what do you propose?

Ranger: Give them a little time and I believe that they'll do something to expose themselves. That's why I tipped my hand in the presence of the Indian agent.

Colonel: Fire and brimstone, mister! You invited them to silence you!

Ranger: So I did.

Colonel: Then you have not only set yourself up as a target for blank cartridges. You've become a target for real bullets!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annor: At that moment Sim Haskins and Barney Adams had their heads together in the shadows of the post stables. The Indian agent was saying—

Sim: Barney, I don't know what the masked man has discovered, but we'll have to get rid of him.

Barney: Why not tell the Injuns that they're going to fake an execution? Then they'll wipe out every one but you and me.

Sim: I don't want an outbreak now. The agency would be closed and I'd lose my job. Maybe I'd go to the pen for fraud because I figured that the land deal would let ~~me~~ me cover the shortages in my accounts.

Barney: I've thought of something that'll stop the Injuns and the masked man at the same time!

Sim: Then let's hear it!

Barney: I'll wangle my way into the firing squad?

Sim: What good will that do?

Barney: Plenty! I'll slip a real cartridge into my carbine. When the masked man falls, it'll be with a bullet in his heart!

MUSIC: INTERLUDE

Annrcr: At the first flush of the dawn the Indians flocked to the fort as they had been invited to do, many of them carrying weapons concealed beneath their blankets. All except Red Hawk and a few tribal leaders were halted at the edge of the parade ground by a line of mounted troops with drawn sabers. The famous war chief and his party were permitted to join Colonel Yates, who stood outside his headquarters with several officers, the Indian agent and Tonto. Red Hawk appeared suspicious, even after the colonel had welcomed him with a flowery speech. Then the spectacle began with bugles sounding call after call.

(BUGLES)

The garrison marched and countermarched, executing maneuvers calculated to please Red Hwk's eye.

(MARCHING STEPS)

Voice: (A LITTLE BACK) Company right into line! Halt!

(STEPS STOP)

Voice: Present arms! Ground arms!

(RIFLES RATTLE: BUTTS THUD ON GROUND)

Annrcr: The flag went up, fluttering the dawn wind. The sunrise gun thundered.

(CANNON SHOT)

Annecr:

A segment of ablood red sun appeared above the eastern hills. As was the Sioux custom, the Indians faced it and stood motionless for a moment, worshiping Wakan Tanka, the Great Mystery. Then the colonel spoke--

Colonel:

Great Chief Red Hawk, the hour is at hand!

Hawk:

Vash-te-he-lo! Hear me, chief of the pony soldiers! The knives of my people are sharp! Their plenty-shooting guns are loaded! Do not try to cheat us, else from where my shadow now stands, I shall follow the path of war! I shall tie up my pony's tail and let it down no more! Give us a life for the life of my brother. Wa-ga-nish-ta! I have spoken!

AD LIB:

(INDIANS) HAU! HAU!

Annecr:

At that moment Captain Blanchester appeared with the Lone Ranger who was dressed in an army uniform, wore a blindfold over his mask and had his hands tied behind his back. Over his heart was pinned a piece of white paper. Captain Blanchester stood him against the guardhouse wall a hundred feet away, then drew back a few paces.

(MARCHING STEPS FADING IN)

First Sergeant Carey then approached, leading a file of eight unarmed soldiers. As they reached an equal number of Sharps carbines which had been loaded and stacked corn-shock fashion on the parade ground, the sergeant barked--

Sergeant:

Take arms!

(RIFLES RATTLE:STEPS FADING OUT)

- Annecr: Tonto, who was on the alert for danger, touched the post commander's sleeve.
- Tonto: (SOTTO) Look, colonel! Barney Adams in firing squad? How him get there?
- Colonel: (SOTTO) The men volunteered. He's harmless there!
- Annecr: As they spoke, the sergeant brought the squad around with a right turn, facing the men toward the Lone Ranger.
- Sergeant: (BACK) Squad halt!
(MARCHING STEPS STOP IN BACK)
- Annecr: Saluting Captain Blanchester, the sergeant turned the command of the squad over to him. The officer drew his saber.
- Captain: (BACK) Rear rank stand! Front rank kneel!
- Annecr: Barney Adams, who was the end man in the front rank, had slipped a ball cartridge from a loop in his Anson Mills cartridge belt. He palmed it as he dropped to one knee.
- Captain: Ready arms!
(GUN HAMMERS CLICK)
- Annecr: Unnerved by the sight of the man at the wall, several of the men in the squad found it difficult to pull back the hammers of their carbines. Working quickly, Adams ejected the blank from his rifle and thrust the other one into its breech. In the tense excitement no one noticed him.
- Captain: Take aim!

- Annecr: His face distorted by an evil grin, Adams brought his carbine to his left shoulder. Squinting along the barrel, he drew a bead on the Lone Ranger's breast. At the twenty paces which separated them he knew that he could not miss. Captain Blanchester raised his sword and set himself to let it fall as he gave the order to fire. His mouth opened for the fatal word. Then Tonto saw the one empty loop in Adams' belt. He whipped out his six-gun--
- Tonto: You, Adams, drop rifle!
- Barney: (BACK) I'm firing!
(SHOT)
- Barney: (BACK) My arm! My arm is broken! (GROANS)
- AD LIB: INDIAN GIBBERISH
- Colonel: Tonto, why did you shoot him?
- Tonto: (SOTTO) Him put bullet into rifle! Now me cut rope on friend's hands! Maybe big trouble start!
- Annecr: As white and red men alike surrounded the wounded Adams, Tonto freed the Lone Ranger's hands and snatched off the blindfold. Then they, too, joined the group.
- AD LIB: INDIAN GIBBERISH
- Hawk: Chief of the pony soldiers, who is this man who covers his face?
- Colonel: He is a friend of the Indians!

- Hawk: You were about to shoot him when my red brother wounded your soldier.
- Colonel: The man in the mask is innocent.
- Hawk: This chief did not want you to kill an innocent man. I asked for the life of the soldier who murdered Lane Wolf. Where is he?
- Colonel: You see him there! He is the wounded man!
- Barney: I didn't kill Lane Wolf! I was with Sim Haskins that night! He'll tell you so!
- Sim: I don't know where you were!
- Barney: Why, you doublecrossing polecat!
- Tonto: Sit still, feller! Me take off shirt, coat, then bandage arm!
- Barney: No, you don't! Let me alone! (GROANS)
- Annrc: Apparently believing that Tonto was putting the soldier to torture, Red Hawk and his party looked on with relish. The Indian soon had Adams stripped to the waist.
- Tonto: Look, kemo sabay! Money belt!
- Ranger: That's why he didn't want his arm bandaged! Get it!
- Tonto: Me taking it off! Here it is!
- Barney: Colonel, they're robbing me!
- Ranger: I'm turning the belt over to you, sir! ~~You'll~~
 YOU'LL FIND THE CONTENTS QUITE INTERESTING
 better find out what is in it. *I THINK*

- Colonel: I'll look!...Say, these are next year's coins! They came from the Indian agency. Haskins, how did this money happen to be in his possession?
- Sim: He stole it!
- Colonel: No, you stole it and gave it to him for killing Lame Wolf!
- Barney: That's right, colonel! He hired me to do it so the Injuns would make trouble and get moved off their reservation. Now he's trying to put all the blame on me!
- Sim: Great Chief Red Hawk, do not believe them! I am your friend! Protect me!
- Hawk: This chief believes that the soldier speaks with a straight tongue! Your heart is black! The spirit of Lame Wolf cries out against you! Now die!
- Annrcr: A knife flashed in the war chief's hand. The Lone Ranger sprang forward to intervene just as the Indian agent dodged and drew a revolver.
- Colonel: Watch out, masked man! He'll kill you!
- Ranger: I have his arm!
- (STRUGGLE)
- Sim: Let go of me!
- Ranger: Drop that gun!
- Sim: Never!
- Ranger: Yes, you will! Take that!
- (BLOW)