

Gunsmoke “Brother Whelp”

Sunday, November 18, 1956 - 8:00-8:30 pm CST

SOUND: HOOFBEATS, GUNSHOT

MUSIC: THEME

Announcer: GUNSMOKE. Brought to you by L&M. The modern cigarette that lets you get full exciting flavor through the modern miracle of the pure, white miracle tip. Live modern, smoke L&M.

MUSIC: THEME UP and UNDER.

Announcer: Around Dodge City and in the territory on west, there is just one way to handle the killers and the spoilers, and that's with the U.S. Marshall and the smell of GUNSMOKE.

MUSIC: THEME UP.

Announcer: GUNSMOKE, starring _____. The story of the violence that moved west with young America, and the story of a man who moved with it.

Dillon: I'm that man. Matt Dillon, United States Marshall. The first man they look for and the last they want to meet. It's a chancy job and it makes a man watchful and a little lonely.

MUSIC: THEME UP

SOUND: FLIPPING THROUGH PAGES OF A BOOK

Chester: My.

SOUND: FLIPPING THROUGH MORE PAGES OF A BOOK

Chester: I do declare. Oh forever sakes. You know Mr. Dillon, a man can get a whole lot out of books if he just puts his mind to it.

Dillon: *(laugh)* Yeah, I guess he can at that, Chester.

Chester: Did you know they got books on everything? If a man takes the time to read `em. There's books on politics, history, geography, hog raising.

Dillon: *(laugh)* Which one are you working on now?

Chester: Well, this here book ain't exactly one of them top ones, but it's still mighty valuable Mr. Dillon.

Dillon: Oh, what's it called?

Chester: "Advanced Theories in the Art of Draw Poker".

Dillon: (*sighs*) Well you know, there you can stand some improving Chester. If that game last night was any sample.

Chester: (*laughs*) I'll get it back. That's why Doc loaned me this book of his.

Dillon: Doc loaned you? ... Chester, Doc lost more in that game than you did.

Chester: Well yes, but the cards just wasn't with him. But, he's got the theories down cold. Why this book tells you every play there is Mr. Dillon...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

Tassy: Marshall.

Dillon: Oh, hello Tassy. Uh, well come in.

SOUND: CHAIR SLIDE/FOOTSTEPS / DOOR CLOSES/FOOTSTEPS

Tassy: He's come back Marshall.

Dillon: Oh. Who's come back?

Tassy: Sted. Sted Rutger. I just saw him ride in... I'm afraid Marshall.

Dillon: He's been away a long time Tassy.

Tassy: I know, but he won't have changed any. You know that kind he is.

Dillon: Six years a man can calm down an awful lot.

Tassy: Not Sted. A lot of things have changed since he left.

Dillon: I guess that's true enough.

Tassy: When he finds out about me and Tom, it's gonna be trouble... Marshall, can't you arrest him?

Dillon: Arrest him? On what charge? He hasn't done anything.

Tassy: But he will Marshall, believe me he will! You gotta keep him and Tom apart.

Dillon: Where's Tom now?

Tassy: Over at the Long Branch... Marshall, what are you gonna do?

Dillon: Look Tassy, I don't go looking for trouble. Now Sted can't expect to find everything the same way as he left it ...

Tassy: But he will Marshall, I know ...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

Dillon: Uh, Hello Sted.

Sted: Evening Marshall.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS / DOOR CLOSES/FOOTSTEPS

Sted: Well ... *{chuckle softly}* ... Tassy.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS /FOOTSTEPS STOP

Sted: Well hello Tassy.

Tassy: How are you Sted?

Sted: Talk about luck. Come here to ask the Marshall where to find ya and right here you are... and prettier than ever.

Tassy: No Sted!

Sted: No? Now what kind of talk is that for a man to hear from his intended?

Tassy: Marshall please!

Dillon: Sted, wait a minute. You've been away quite a while, haven't you?

Sted: Long enough.

Dillon: Too long maybe Sted. Tassy's married now.

Sted: Married?

Dillon: That's right. It's been almost three years isn't Tassy?

Tassy: *(quietly)* Yea.

Sted: Who'd you marry?

Tassy: Tom.

Sted: My brother Tom?

Tassy: That's right Sted.

Sted: That sneakin', rotten snake!

Tassy: You've got room to call names riding out of town, free as air, and never a word from ya.

Sted: That no good, double crossin' brother of mine ...

Tassy: Sure he so no good he worked himself half to death trying to save the ranch after your pa died.

Sted: *{pause}* Pa's dead, huh?

Tassy: Two years ago.

Sted: *(mad sigh)* So Tom got the ranch along with my girl. Well, Tom made a clean sweep for himself.

Dillon: Tassy you better run along now. You leave this to me, will you?

Tassy: All right Marshall.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS/FOOTSTEPS STOP

Tassy: Good-bye Sted.

Sted: Tassy. As far as I'm concerned, you're still my girl.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

Tassy: I said, "Good-bye Sted".

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS/DOOR CLOSES

Sted: She's still my girl.

Dillon: Sted I'm gonna give you some advice. You forget about her. You just ride on.

Sted: I may just do that Marshall. But not 'till after I talk to brother Tom.

Dillon: Alright. Let's get it over with. You'll find him at the Long Branch.

Sted: Thanks.

Dillon: And you'll find me right beside you while you talk.

Sted: No call for that. I just aim to tell him somethin'.

Dillon: Oh. Tell him what?

Sted: Tell him I'm gonna kill him.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

Announcer: Free yourself of old-fashioned ideas.

MUSIC: L&M COMMERCIAL

Announcer: Free up. Freshen up your taste.

MUSIC: L&M COMMERCIAL CONTINUED

Announcer: Today all over the country, more people are changing to L&M than to any other cigarette. And it's all because only L&M gives you full, exciting flavor through the pure white miracle tip. L&M draws easier.

~~**MUSIC: L&M PIANO**~~

~~Announcer: Tastes richer.~~

~~**MUSIC: L&M COMERCIAL CONTINUED**~~

~~Announcer: Smokes cleaner.~~

~~**MUSIC: L&M COMERCIAL CONTINUED**~~

~~Announcer: So free up. Freshen up your taste. Live modern. Change to L&M.~~

MUSIC: L&M COMERCIAL FINISH

Announcer: It's America's fastest growing cigarette.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS (SLOW)/ SALOON BACKGROUND NOISES/GLASSES CLINK/CROWD NOISES

Sted: Some things don't change, Marshall.

Dillon: Yeah, such as?

Sted: This here ol' Long Branch. Just a little noisier is all.

Dillon: Uh, Huh. Your brother's down there at the end of the bar.

Sted: So I noticed.

Kitty: Well now. Sted Rutger.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP

Sted: Hello Miss Kitty. You still look the same.

Kitty: You haven't changed much yourself Sted.

Sted: Come on Marshall, let's go. See ya later, Miss Kitty.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS START

Kitty: Yeah. Sure.

SOUND: SALOON BACKGROUND NOISES – CROWD NOISES

Dillon: Look Sted, I hope you've got it straight. You go for your gun and you know what will happen.

Sted: Just a little family reunion, Marshall. Don't you worry about a thing.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP

Tom: Evening Marshall. Well. Haven't seen you for quite a spell, Sted. Heard you was in town.

Sted: Tell me, how are ya Tom?

Tom: Sted. It's good to see ya.

Sted: What ya holdin' your hand out for? Waitin' to rot?

Tom: Why... I just thought we'd shake for old time sake.

Sted: It's for old time sake I'm gonna kill ya.

Tom: Now wait Sted. If that's a joke or something ...

Dillon: He ran into Tassy in my office Tom. I don't think it is a joke.

Tom: But ... Well Sted, you've got things all wrong... I ... I can explain about things if you just let me.

Sted: Same way you explained to Tassy maybe?

Tom: Look. I didn't mean to do it Sted, but it just happened.

SOUND: BAR GOES QUIET

Tom: You was gone so long ... well, I just fell in love with her. That's all.

Sted: You're claiming that makes it all right?

- Tom: I thought you'd forget her Sted before you'd been gone a month. That's how it was with her. Six months, she was all over you.
- Sted: Now I just bet she was ... with you helpin' her.
- Tom: I'm telling ya, she forgot about you.
- Sted: All right, fine! Then she forgets easy, Tom. So in six months she'll forget about you.
- Tom: Marshall. Are you gonna stand for this?
- Dillon: I can't run him in for talking Tom.
- Sted: We're gonna settle this ourselves, Tom. Just you and me.
- Tom: You're a gunman Sted for six years now. I've heard about you. I ain't got a chance against you.
- Sted: He, he. Should of thought of that before.
- Dillon: Wait a minute. Tom, are you in any position to pay him off in cash for his share of the ranch?
- Tom: Well, reckon I could borrow it from the bank. But he ain't got no share Marshall, Pa left the whole thing to me.
- Sted: The whole thing to you! But tomorrow night you won't be worrying about the ranch or about Tassy.
- Tom: What do you mean?
- Sted: Just listen to me Tom. Early tomorrow morning I'll be settin' at the front porch of the Dodge House just waitin' for you. And unless you want it to happen right in front of Tassy, you better ride in. If you ain't showed there by sun down, I'll ride out after ya.
- Tom: Sted, I ...
- Sted: Good Night Marshall.
- SOUND: FOOTSTEPS/BAR CROWD NOISES/FOOTSTEPS END**
- Tom: What am I gonna do?
- Dillon: Looks like it's already been done Tom... the day you married Tassy.
- Tom: She's the one that counts. She's the only one.

Dillon: Well, Sted doesn't see it that way.

Tom: Well, he thinks I wronged him. But he won't listen. He never would. But I ain't gonna let it hurt her. No matter what it takes.

MUSIC: ~~BRIDGE~~

~~Announcer: Free yourself of old-fashioned ideas.~~

MUSIC: ~~L&M COMMERCIAL~~

~~Announcer: Free up. Freshen up your taste.~~

MUSIC: ~~L&M COMMERCIAL CONTINUED~~

~~Announcer: Why are more people changing to L&M than to any other cigarette? Because only L&M lets you enjoy full, exciting flavor through the pure white miracle tip. L&M draws easier.~~

MUSIC: ~~L&M PIANO~~

~~Announcer: Tastes richer.~~

MUSIC: ~~L&M COMERCIAL CONTINUED~~

~~Announcer: Smokes cleaner.~~

MUSIC: ~~L&M COMERCIAL CONTINUED~~

~~Announcer: So free up. Freshen up your taste. Get full exciting flavor. Live modern. Smoke L&M.~~

MUSIC: ~~L&M COMERCIAL FINISH~~

~~Announcer: It's America's fastest growing cigarette.~~

MUSIC: BRIDGE

Dillon: Well, I'll tell you what Doc. I'll stay, and I'll raise ya, fifty cents.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP AND THROWN ONTO TABLE

Doc: Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha ... oh, you will. I'll just go right along with you on that raise, Matt. He, He, He.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP AND THROWN ONTO TABLE

Dillon: Oh, I was hoping you would Doc.

Doc: Sure you were! How many cards you want?

Dillon: Ahh, let me see now.

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Dillon: Give me three.

Doc: Three? Ho, Ho, Ho... raise me fifty cents on nothing but a pair. Ho, ho.

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Doc: Oh my. And I'm taking one.

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Doc: You ought to read that book I loaned to Chester.

Dillon: Oh?

Doc: Might keep you from pulling such darn fool moves as that.

Dillon: I'll try to get around to it before the winter's over Doc.

Doc: Mmm.

Dillon: Ah. All right Doc. Here's another dollar at you.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP AND THROWN ONTO TABLE

Doc: Dollar? Oh Matt, are you crazy?

Dillon: One way of finding out Doc.

Doc: Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha. Drew three cards, then go right in for a dollar. Ho, ho. Yes, you're aiming to bluff. But you're talking to the fellow who invented bluffing.

Dillon: Is that so. Well Doc, if you will just see me ...

Doc: All right! All right. I'm staying right with ya.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP AND THROWN ONTO TABLE

Doc: And I'm upping you fifty cents.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP AND THROWN ONTO TABLE

Doc: Oh, yes. If a man wants to throw his money around like a rum drunk Comanche, I'm always glad to oblige. Ha, Ha.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

Dillon: Oh, come on in Chester.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS/DOOR CLOSES/FOOTSTEPS

Dillon: How's Sted making out?

Chester: Why he's still sittin' there on the porch of the Dodge House. He's getting' kinda fidgety, Mr. Dillion.

Dillon: He is huh?

Chester: I reckon he ain't gonna wait much longer. It can't be more than an half hour to sundown.

Dillon: Huh. Well, I guess we better ride out ourselves Chester.

Doc: No. No you don't Matt. Not just when I got you over a barrel.

Dillon: Doc, I got some business to attend to.

Doc: It'll keep until we finish this hand. It's your bet Matt. He, he. Watch this Chester, it's right out of the book.

Dillon: All right. You raised fifty cents Doc and I'll call you.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP AND THROWN ONTO TABLE

Doc: Oh. Darn. I was hoping you'd raise it some more.

Dillon: You're greedy Doc. OK. Lay them down.

Doc: It is a pleasure.

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Doc: Ha, ha, ha, ha. Yes. I drew to a flush and I made it. All blue. Ooh my, that pot looks like it's worth about five dollars.

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP

Dillon: Eh, Doc. Now wait just a minute. You know that pair I held? Well they were aces, and I drew three cards.

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Dillon: Pair of deuces ...

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Dillon: ... and another ace.

SOUND: CARDS ONTO TABLE

Chester: Well, I declare.

Doc: A full house? Oh. But the book says the odds against you ...

Dillon: I never read the book Doc. Now let's see. That comes to...

SOUND: COINS PICKED UP

Dillon: Five dollars and a quarter. Thank you, Doc. I guess we better head out Chester.

Chester: All right Mr. Dillon.

Doc: But, but, but Matt, it's against all theory...

Dillon: Well, you're probably right Doc, it was a hunch, that's all.

Doc: Oh.

Chester: Eh, Doc. Doc. I ain't got much time for reading any more. I'll give that book back to you first thing in the morning.

Doc: Aaaaah, keep it Chester. Keep it!

MUSIC: BRIDGE

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS IN SOIL/GRAVEL, HORSE SNORT

Chester: I swear Mr. Dillon, if he don't show up pretty soon, I ain't gonna be nothing but a dog gone human icicle.

Dillon: He'll show up Chester.

Chester: Maybe he won't. It's just too dog gone cold for him to even think about killin'.

Dillon: It's not cold when you're carrying the hate in you that Sted is Chester.

Chester: It's a down right shame. Think of being all twisted up this way. It just ain't justice that's all.

Dillon: No, but it's a fact.

Chester: Ah, it's a shame.

Dillon: Quiet Chester.

SOUND: HORSE HOOVES GALLOP IN DISTANCE AND COME CLOSER AND LOUDER

Chester: *(whisper)* It must be him all right.

Dillon: Yeah.

SOUND: HORSE HOOVES GALLOP – APPROACHING and GETTING LOUDER

Chester: Sure don't care who hears him.

Dillon: Well he told Tom what he was going to do.

SOUND: HORSE HOOVES STOPPING

Sted: *(calling to brother)* Tom.

Dillon: Hold it Sted.

Sted: What?

Dillon: It's Marshall Dillon. You're covered... You walk up here slow.

SOUND: SLOW WALK OVER DIRT/GRAVEL.

Sted: Oh, 'tis the Marshall and still ridin' herd.

SOUND: HOWLS and OTHER EVENING ANIMAL NOISES.WIND - CONTINUE THROUGH SCENE

Dillon: Yea. Tom's not here.

Sted: The light in the house.

Dillon: Tassy's there.

Sted: Well she don't need no protection.

Dillon: Maybe she does in a way. I wanna ask you something. Sted, how do you feel about Tassy?

Sted: You know how I feel.

Dillon: Maybe. But do you love her enough to put her ahead of yourself?

Sted: It ain't a matter of that the way I look at it.

Dillon: I'm afraid it is Sted.

Sted: Marshall... You know you're taking quite a bit onto yourself, ain't ya?

Dillon: I'm just trying to stop a killin' Sted. I know you can get him to draw on ya and claim self defense, and you'd probably go free... But it won't get you what you want Sted.

Sted: It will get me what I want. And she'll forget him in six months.

Dillon: She'll never forget him, and neither will you. Oh Tassy!

Sted: Hey, what a minute. What ya doin'?

Dillon: I could a told you this, but I figured it was better to get you out here and show you.

Tassy: Is that you Marshall?

Dillon: Uh, Yea. Could you come out a minute Tassy? Sted's here.

Tassy: All right.

Dillon: Look Sted, if you love her, you'll think it over before you go on trying to kill your brother.

Tassy: Hello Marshall.

Dillon: Tassy. Uh, Sted may be riding on tonight and I figured that eh, he ought to have a look at his nephew first.

Sted: What?

Dillon: Could you hold a match here Chester?

Chester: Yes sir.

Sted: A look at ...

Tassy: Oh now, careful. Shhh. Don't wake him up.

Sted: Nephew? Tassy... You,... you mean you and Tom?

Tassy: He's six months old now.

SOUND: HOWL

Tassy: I supposed you'd heard.

Sted: Here, let me ... Well, ... what's his name?

Tassy: Stedman Rutger.

Sted: Stedman?

Tassy: It was Tom's idea. He wanted to name him for ya. *{pause}* It's awful cold for him out here.

Sted: Oh, yea. Get him back in the house Tassy. Oh listen. A, eh, like Marshall said I'm riding on tonight. I, I just wanted to see him and, and say goodbye... and good luck Tassy. If, if ever ya need for anything why ... you can reach me, somehow.

Tassy: Thank you Sted. *{pause}* Good luck to you... Night Marshall.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OVER DIRT/GRAVEL

Dillon: Ah, Tassy...

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP

Dillon: By the way, Tom will be out later. He, uh, accidentally got locked up in jail today.

Tassy: In jail?

Dillon: Why he'll explain when he gets here. Good night, Tassy.

Tassy: Good Night Marshall.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OVER DIRT/GRAVEL CONTINUE, THEN ON WOOD, DOOR CLOSE

Sted: All right, you win Marshall.

Dillon: It's like poker Sted. You size up your man and you play your hunches. I kind of had a hunch that you really did care for her.

Sted: *{softly}* Yea... Well, ain't getting' no younger around here.

SOUND: HORSE HOOVES MOVE WHILE GETTING ON HORSE

Sted: *{getting on horse}* Hold it. *{to Dillon}* See you again some time.

Dillon: Yea, Sted.

Sted: Listen Marshall. You keep an eye on her, will ya? Her and the kid both.

Dillon: Sure I will Sted... Good luck.

Sted: Thank ya Marshall. {to the horse} Get up.

SOUND: HORSE HOOVES INTO A GALLOP LOUD, the FADE OUT IN THE DISTANCE

MUSIC: BRIDGE CONCLUSION

Announcer: In a moment our star, _____. You may not have exactly the kind of design for living you dream about, but you can keep up and improve your own home or apartment so that it's an asset to you and your community. Slum conditions don't remain only in a neglected house. They spread from building to building, from block to block. A slum area starts in one house. You can prevent slums by keeping your own home spotless. You can also help prevent slums on your block and your community by taking a giant step called: "ACTION". The American Council To Improve Our Neighborhoods, invites you to join them in prevention of fast spreading slums. You can join with your neighbors in this program of housing improvement. Write for the free booklet that means better living for all Americans with advice and guidance about prevention of slums.

The address is ACTION. Box 20, Radio City Station, New York. That's ACTION. Box 20, Radio City Station, New York. This has been a public service message of CBS radio.

And now, _____.

MUSIC: THEME (UP and UNDER)

Dillon: On the frontier everybody wore some sort of a gun. Unless they were a preacher, a woman, or a coward. Yet next week, a man who never wore a gun succeeds in killing off his enemies... and that was the West.

MUSIC: THEME (CONTINUED)

Announcer: GUNSMOKE. Produced and directed by _____, stars _____ as Matt Dillon, U. S. Marshall.

The script was specially written for GUNSMOKE by Les Crutchfield, with editorial supervision by John Meston. The music was composed and conducted by Rex Cory. Sound patterns by _____ and _____.

Featured in the cast were:

_____ as Tassy,
_____ as Sted,

_____ as Tom,
_____ as Chester,
_____ as Doc and
_____ as Kitty.

Join us again next week for another story of the Western Frontier. When Matt Dillon, Chester Proudfoot, Doc, and Kitty, together with all the other hard living citizens of Dodge will be with you once more. It's America growing West in the 1870s... It's GUNSMOKE.

SOUND: THEME