

a lariat over the neck of that maverick".

Sheepmen look at him slyly. One of them chews and spits. Their leader says sharply:

"You're damned interested in the goll neh?"

"Int'rewted in clearin' her cattle off my Reserve. Tricked 'em into roundin' up their stuff for the fall branding."

He chuckles, winks at the sheepman.

"They'll be some 'sprised outfit, when the order comes through from Washington to keep them off".

Fade in long shot of Fort T. Travel rapidly to a headquarters building and dissolve into inside.

Seated at desk General Murdoch, surrounded by his staff. Standing before him at attention Lieutenant Thaddeus ("Tad") Galloway. The General scrutinizes the fine upstanding young fellow.

"Lieutenant, you were punching cattle before you entered West Point, were you not?"

Tad grins, nods.

"Yes sir. Born and raised and lived all my life on a cattle ranch, sir".

"Good. Are you known in this country?"

Indicates spot on map. Galloway steps forward to look, then shakes head.

"No sir".

"You are to go out on a tour of inspection toward T."

The General is indicating on map with index finger and Galloway carefully studying map showing location of different