

CASE OF THE FRAMED CONGRESSMAN

FOR BROADCAST: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946 - 5:30 - 6:00 PM EST

PROGRAM #222 (7:35)

R E H E A R S A L S

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th 1946

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th 1946

STUDIO 3-F

STUDIO 3-F

Engineer: 6:30 - 11:00 PM  
 Sound: 7:00 - 11:00  
 Cast: 7:00 - 11:00  
 Music: 9:00 - 11:00  
 Anncr: 10:15 - 11:00  
 Dress: 10:30 - 11:00

Engineer: 12:00 - 3:30/4:30 - 5:30  
 Sound: 12:30 - 3:30/4:30 - 5:30  
 Cast: 12:30 - 3:30/4:30 - 5:30  
 Music: 1:30 - 3:30/4:30 - 5:30  
 Anncr: 2:45 - 3:30/5:00 - 5:30  
 Dress: 3:00 - 3:30  
Air: 5:30 - 6:00

CLIENT:	OLD NICK, BIT-O-HONEY & RED CROSS COUGH DROPS
AGENCY:	SCHWIMMER & SCOTT
AGENCY REP:	ALAN FISHBURN
ABC PRODUCTION:	PERRY FRANK
ENGINEER:	ROBERT WARD
SOUND TECHS:	(WALTER GUSTAFSON (FRANK KEANE
MUSIC BY:	JESSE CRAWFORD
ANNOUNCER:	ROGER KRUPP
DIRECTED BY:	WILLIAM M. SWEETS
WRITTEN & PRODUCED BY:	LORD, INC.

C A S T:

DON MACLAUGHLIN	Harding
MANDEL KRAMER	{ Peters { Photographer
KEN LYNCH	Bob Oren
ROGER DE KOVEN	{ Leslie Scott { Lafe Brown
WALTER VAUGHN	Ed Jackson
CATHLEEN CORDELL	Kate Strong
SHIRLEY HANER	Signature Voice & Commercial
RAYMOND IVES	Signature Voice & Commercial
ELAINE HOWARD	Singing Commercial

*David Harding  
Don MacLaughlin*

WJZ & NETWORK

DAVID HARDING -- COUNTERSPY

FINAL

( ) ( )

CASE OF THE FRAMED CONGRESSMAN

5:30 - 6:00 PM

SEPTEMBER 29, 1946

SUNDAY

(MUSIC: . . . . . CRASHING CHORDS . . . . .)

ANNOUNCER: THE MAKERS OF OLD NICK...

BOY: Old Nick? Oh boy! Old Nick is a wonderful candy bar!

ANNCR: ... AND BIT-O-HONEY ...

GIRL: Bit-O-Honey? It's a honey, honey, honey of a candy bar.

ANNCR: ... PRESENT ... DAVID HARDING ... COUNTERSPY ...

(OSCILLATOR ... DOT ... DASH)

(SIMULTANEOUS WITH DASH)

(MUSIC: . . . . . ORGAN CHORD . . . . . CRESCENDO TO CUT . . . . .)

(OSCILLATOR...DOT...DASH)

(SIMULTANEOUS WITH DASH)

(MUSIC: . . . . . ORGAN CHORD . . . . . CRESCENDO TO CUT . . . . .)

ANNCR: Washington calling David Harding - Counterspy.

Washington calling David Harding - Counterspy.

(TELEGRAPH...THREE SECONDS)

HARDING: (FILTER) Harding, Counterspy, calling Washington.

(MUSIC: . . . . . TO COMMERCIAL . . . . .)

(COMMERCIAL)

SCHUTTER

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946

OPENING COMMERCIAL #1

ANNCR: Before we begin today's Counterspy case - a question.  
Did you ever walk up to a display of candy bars and think-

GIRL: (SPEAKING TO HERSELF) I want a candy bar - but I don't  
know what kind - I'd like a change - something different  
- something - well - refreshing.

ANNCR: I'll bet you have that feeling sometimes, and here's the  
answer. When you want a refreshing change in candy - then  
get a famous BIT-O-HONEY Candy Bar. I can't think of any  
other bar like BIT-O-HONEY. It's delicious. It's  
tenderly chewey. It's delightfully pleasant with a mild  
honey flavor - and to make it extra delicious, it's filled  
all through with crunchy fresh-toasted almonds.

BIT-O-HONEY is convenient too - neatly divided into six  
generous separately wrapped pieces. Many folks prefer  
BIT-O-HONEY all the time. Others like it as a frequent,  
refreshing change from chocolate bars and ordinary bars.  
But, of one thing you can be sure, BIT-O-HONEY Candy Bar  
is very unusual - and unusually delicious. The next time  
you buy a candy bar - get BIT-O-HONEY. When you taste it  
you'll agree...

SINGER: It's a honey, honey, honey of a candy bar.  
And only five cents.

(MUSIC: . . . PLAYS TAG, "AND ONLY FIVE CENTS". . . .)

(MUSIC: . . . . . TO MOOD . . . . . )

(CRASH TO THUNDER)

(HEAVY RAIN)

ANNCR: It was early last June when a sudden summer storm caused  
Congressman Leslie Scott to close the window....

(WINDOW DOWN)

(RAIN AGAINST WINDOW)

....of his Washington office.... As the Congressman  
sat down to resume his reading of committee reports...

(DOOR OPENS)

The door opened and Bob Oren, the Congressman's  
secretary and friend, walked in....

(STEPS FADE ON)

....waving a letter...Congressman Scott looked up with  
a wry smile...

SCOTT: Well, Bob, what is it that my worthy constituents  
want now?

BOB: I've just received a letter from a Lafe Brown of our  
home state, Congressman...

SCOTT: (WRY) Telling me that he voted for me, and now expects  
me to vote for a billion dollar project, which will  
increase his business.

BOB: (LAUGH) Not quite as bad as that. Quite the reverse, in fact... Mr. Brown has sent me a check of ten dollars to be used for your benefit.

SCOTT: Well - well -- well - the gentleman believes it is more blessed to give than to receive.

BOB: Mr. Borwn writes that he was treated very nicely on his last visit to Washington.

SCOTT: I don't seem to recall his visit.

BOB: We gave him a pass to the gallery, and he enjoyed it very much.

(THUNDER OFF)

SCOTT: Better write him, Bob, saying that we appreciate his sentiments, but that we're returning the check.

BOB: Why, Congressman? He meant it as a donation to the party.

SCOTT: Send it back.

BOB: Everybody accepts party contributions.

(THUNDER OFF)

SCOTT: Party contributions should be made to Party Headquarters, not to congressional secretaries. Especially at this time.

BOB: But I can't return his check.

SCOTT: Why not?

BOB: There's no return address.

SCOTT: Well, then - endorse the check to the Red Cross.

BOB: Good idea.

SCOTT: And, Bob --- do it as soon as possible.

(MUSIC: . . . . .)

(RAPPING ON DOOR)

KATE: Who's there?

ED: (MUFFLED) Ed Jackson.

KATE: Just a minute.

(STEPS)

(UNLOCK DOOR)

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

(LOCK DOOR)

(FEW STEPS UNDER)

ED: What's the idea of locking the door, Kate?

KATE: I didn't want any of the office force to walk in, Ed.

ED: Something?

KATE: We just received some cancelled checks. Lafe Brown's account.

ED: Did the one made out to Bob Oren... Congressman Scott's secretary, come back?

KATE: Yeah ... he endorsed it over to the Red Cross.

ED: I don't care what he did with it, as long as he endorsed it ... let me have it.

KATE: Here.

ED: (READS) Robert Oren ... that's what I wanted - Robert Oren.

KATE: You could have written him a letter, couldn't you? He would have signed his name when he answered.

ED: Kate -

KATE: Yes, Ed?

ED: (LOVING) You're very beautiful.

KATE: Thank you, Ed.

ED: And I love you, Kate.

KATE: Oh-h-h-h, Ed -

ED: But, Kate - I'll do the thinking around here.

KATE: Why? What did I say?

ED: Don't you know, that if he wrote a letter, Oren would sign it with a stamp? I wanted his signature - in his own handwriting.

KATE: Oh.

ED: We're playing for big stakes, Kate. Millions if I win, and if I lose----

KATE: You won't lose, Ed ---

ED: I don't intend to -- let's see -- Oren's signature shouldn't be hard to forge --

KATE: Want me to phone Steve Carlin?

ED: Yeah -- he's still the best forger in the country for my money.

(PICK UP PHONE)

ED: Tell Carlin to come right over. I want Robert Oren's signature copied in a hurry.

(MUSIC:.....)

(HOUSE PHONE BUZZER)

(PHONE OFF)

BOB: Yes?

KATE: (FILTER) Mr. Oren?

BOB: Yes.

KATE: (FILTER) Mr. Oren, my name is Kate Strong. I'm phoning from the lobby. May I come up?

BOB: I don't believe...

KATE: (FILTER) No, you don't know me, Mr. Oren, and I never would have bothered you at home, except I have something belonging to you.

BOB: You do? I don't recall losing anything.

KATE: (FILTER) These are bankbooks - with your name on them.

BOB: I'm sure there's some mistake...

KATE: (FILTER) No, there isn't, Mr. Oren. If I may come up -

BOB: We-ell -- I suppose I could look at them. Come up,  
Miss Strong.

(MUSIC: . . . . . )

(STEPS UNDER)

BOB: Come in, Miss Strong - er - these are bachelor rooms,  
and not as orderly as a woman would keep them.

KATE: No servants, Mr. Oren?

BOB: On the salary of a congressional secretary? Hardly.

KATE: Well, you seem to have saved up quite a bit.

BOB: What do you mean?

KATE: According to your bankbooks. You have forty-five thousand  
dollars on deposit in four banks.

BOB: Let's see --

(RIFFLE OF BOOKS)

BOB: Ten thousand - fifteen thousand - oh, wait a minute,  
Miss Strong. These aren't my books...

KATE: Well, your name and address is on them.

BOB: My name is Robert Oren. These bankbooks are made out to  
Robert "Nero"...

KATE: Oh, come, Mr. Oren, you're not fooling anybody.

BOB: Indeed?

KATE: Nero is "Oren" spelled backwards. Of course, if you have a good reason for wanting people to think otherwise --

BOB: Miss Strong, I don't have forty-five thousand dollars and these are not my bankbooks.

KATE: (SUGGESTING) Maybe - well, you could be holding the money for Congressman Scott.

BOB: That's a lie. The Congressman never took a bribe --

KATE: I never said he did.

BOB: You implied as much.

KATE: And that's exactly what the public will think, when they find out about these bankbooks.

BOB: What do you mean?

KATE: If the money is traced to Bob Oren, who apparently disguised his name to Bob Nero -- either Bob Oren, or his boss, Congressman Leslie Scott has been taking bribes...

BOB: What's the idea?

KATE: You're in one tough spot, Mr. Oren.

BOB: But why? What did I do?

KATE: Nothing.

BOB: What do you want of me?

KATE: I want you to meet a friend of mine.

BOB: Who?

KATE: I'll introduce you when you meet him.

BOB: This is a frameup.

KATE: That's right.

BOB: I'm not going.

KATE: Either you'll come along to meet my friend, or I'll call a newspaper, and show them these bankbooks. Which will it be, Mr. Oren?

(MUSIC: . . . . .)

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

(FEW STEPS)

KATE: Mr. Oren, I want you to meet Ed Jackson, Mr. Jackson, this is ---

BOB: I know Mr. Jackson.

ED: Do you? I'm sure we never met.

BOB: We never met, but I know who you are. You're one of the war contractors, who is going to be investigated by Congressman Scott.

ED: So it's rumored.

BOB: It's a fact. They're going to charge that you made millions on war contracts, by defrauding the government.

ED: And the penalty?

BOB: Why - you'll go to prison, of course. And --

ED: No, Mr. Oren, I'll never go to prison. That's what I want to impress upon you. I'll never go to prison.

BOB: A jury might feel differently --

ED: No, again. My case will never reach a jury.

BOB: I'm in a better position to know, and I tell you -

ED: Better let me tell you, Mr. Oren. I'd rather die than go to jail - and I don't intend to die.

KATE: Mr. Jackson is willing to spend any amount - he'll do anything - to have the investigation quashed.

BOB: I'm afraid it's a losing battle. Congressman Scott is above bribery.

ED: That's where you come in, Oren.

BOB: I?

ED: Yes. You're going to work on Congressman Scott. I want to be cleared by the committee report.

BOB: That's impossible.

ED: Oren, you're not in a position to refuse. Money has been deposited to your account - \$45,000 - the deposit slips are in your handwriting.

BOB: They were forged.

ED: Do you expect anybody would believe that? \$45,000 is a lot of money. How will it sound, when you say somebody forged your name to put money into your account?

BOB: I - I - Forgeries can be proven...

ED: Maybe. Maybe not. The Congressman himself won't believe you. As for the public, they'll think that you and the Congressman have been taking bribes. Oren, you're in a tough spot.

BOB: Well --

(PAUSE)

ED: Is it beginning to sink in, Oren?

BOB: Even if - assuming I wanted to do something for you - I couldn't. I tell you Congressman Scott is above bribery or intimidation. He'd throw me out.

ED: Maybe you're right.

BOB: Certainly.

ED: But - the Congressman might listen to me - Oren - I want you to introduce me to Congressman Scott.

BOB: I could introduce you but --

ED: Oh, don't worry, I'll ask him myself. Let's see - it might be best to meet the Congressman at some affair - some party. I'll see that the Congressman is invited by a friend, and you, Oren, make sure he attends.

(CUT)

\* \* \* \* \*

(FADE IN PARTY B.G.)

(DANCE MUSIC IN B.G. .. NOVACHORD)

(FEW STEPS)

ED: (SOTTO) Oren --

BOB: What is it, Jackson?

ED: Just introduce us as Ed and Kate - friends of yours.

BOB: All right...

(FEW MORE STEPS)

BOB: Congressman Scott.

SCOTT: Hello, Bob. Nice party.

BOB: Yes. Sir - I want you to meet some - uh - friends. Kate and Ed.

SCOTT: Hello, Kate. Glad to meet you, Ed.

ED: }  
KATE: } (AD LIB GREETINGS)

PHOTOGRAPHER:  
(PHOTO) (1/2 OFF) Hold that pose.

(POP OF BULBS)

KATE: How thrilling! They're taking our pictures.

ED: This is something I can show to the folks at home. Don't mind my getting into the act, do you, Congressman?

(MORE POPS OF BULBS)

PHOTO: (½ OFF) Thank you, Congressman.

(STEPS OFF OVER:)

KATE: I'm going to cut that picture out of the newspaper and have it framed, Congressman.

SCOTT: I should do the same. Nothing like a pretty girl to draw votes.

SCOTT: }  
KATE: } (LAUGH)

ED: Well, nice to have met you, Congressman.

SCOTT: }  
KATE: } (GOOD NIGHTS)

(STEPS)

(UNDER)

KATE: (CUE) (SOTTO) Ed, you didn't speak to Congressman Scott.

ED: (SOTTO) Not yet, but I will. As soon as those pictures are developed.

KATE: What do you mean?

ED: Those were my photographers. They've snapped us shaking hands with the Congressman - smiling at each other. Great friends, apparently, but by the time I'm through -

KATE: Yes?

ED: I'll make it look as if the Congressman and I are blood brothers. Then let him continue the investigation - if he dares.

(NOVACHORD UP AND OUT)

(CUT)

\* \* \* \* \*

(FADE IN TELETYPE)

(DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE)

(TELETYPE OUT)

(STEPS IN)

PETERS: Mr. Harding...

HARDING: We-ell, Peters, why the excitement?

PETERS: Chief, some of the Lennie Gort ransom money turned up.

HARDING: What?

PETERS: Right here in Washington.

HARDING: Do you have a report?

PETERS: Right here, Chief. Two "tens" and "three twenty dollar bills"...of the Lennie Gort kidnap money was deposited in the Washington Safety Bank. The serial numbers check.

HARDING: Let me see it.

(CRACKLE OF PAPER)

HARDING: A hundred thousand dollars was paid out, Peters. There may be more of the money turning up.

PETERS: I've already ordered a check on all the banks in Washington and nearby towns in Virginia.

HARDING: We don't know yet who deposited the ransom money?

PETERS: No, sir.

HARDING: Continue with the check, Peters. Send all reports directly to me.

(MUSIC: . . . . . )

(RADIO SIGNAL)

(CLICK)

HARDING: Harding speaking.

PETERS: (FILTER) Peters, chief...our men have located another twenty dollar bill of the Gort kidnap money in a Virginia Bank...

HARDING: Any lead on the depositor?

PETERS: (FILTER) Not yet. We're going to begin isolating the depositors next.

HARDING: Good. Have our Audit Bureau make a thorough check of deposits. They might have been made by the same person.

(MUSIC: . . . . . )

PETERS: (DIP IN) Mr. Harding... The Audit Bureau has finished checking.

HARDING: Results?

PETERS: All deposits were made by one person. Name - Robert Nero.

HARDING: Probably a false name. Did you get a description of the man?

PETERS: There were minor discrepancies in the stories of the bank tellers, but generally, Robert Nero should be about 5'9" - brown hair - blue eyes - about 155 or 160 pounds.

HARDING: That's pretty close, Peters.

PETERS: Yes, because we found where Robert Nero had rented a room.

HARDING: Sounds like he was an amateur.

PETERS: Not quite. He never lived in the room.

HARDING: What?

PETERS: He collected mail there, but never stayed. I've got men planted at the address - 138 Washington Court - but I'm sure it's a dead end.

HARDING: Peters, Robert Nero deposited money in banks. He must have eaten, slept and moved around in Washington. He left a clue somewhere.

PETERS: I've already assigned men, Mr. Harding.

HARDING: Add more men. Check the description in Criminal identification. Get a copy of Robert Nero's signature. Check hotel registers, rooming houses. I want Robert Nero.

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COUNTERSPYSUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946MIDDLE COMMERCIAL #2

ANNCR: Before we continue today's Counterspy case, let me get a word with young Jimmy here. Where in the world, young man, did you get that bump on your head?

JIMMY: Oh, that's nothin' - I got tackled too hard when I was practicing with the OLD NICKSTERS.

ANNCR: Practicing with whom?

JIMMY: The OLD NICKSTERS? That's our football team. I'm halfback - and gosh, you should have seen me yesterday.

ANNCR: Whoa, whoa. Wait a minute. Where'd you get that name - the OLD NICKSTERS?

JIMMY: That? Well, it was quite an argument. We wanted to take the name of a champion - and one guy said the Red Sox - and another said the Bears - and another said the Rams -

ANNCR: I begin to see the light.

JIMMY: Sure! I pointed out that those kind of champions come and go...but OLD NICK Candy Bar has been a champion for over twenty-five years .. and that if we'd have teamwork the way that OLD NICK's fudge and caramel and nuts and milk chocolate coating do.

COUNTERSPYSUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946MIDDLE COMMERCIAL #2 (CONT)

ANNCR: Jimmy, I understand. And I congratulate you - and thank you. Friends - that's a wonderful recommendation. And it's a fact. There's a more delicious flavor in OLD NICK which is unmistakable. As Jimmy says - the use of high quality ingredients and the skilled experience of master candy-makers have kept OLD NICK Candy Bar in the championship class for over a quarter century. So - get some OLD NICK Candy Bars. At your very first bite, you'll understand why Jimmy always says -

JIMMY: OLD NICK? Oh, boy. OLD NICK is a wonderful candy bar.

ANNCR: Coast to coast - wherever fine candy is sold.

(MUSIC . . . STING . . . . .)

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(TINKLE OF ICE)

(DRINK MIXED)

ED: Can I mix a drink for you, Mr. Oren?

BOB: No. Now look here, Jackson. I don't know why you wanted me to come to your house -

ED: I wanted you to look at some pictures.

BOB: I don't want to see any pictures. I don't mind telling you - I'm getting pretty nervous.

ED: Nevertheless, look at these pictures.

(SCUFF OF PICTURES)

BOB: (EXAMINES) These are the pictures that were taken at the party.

ED: Yes. It shows the Congressman on very friendly terms with me and Kate.

BOB: I still don't see ---

ED: Now there's a direct connection between Congressman Scott and me. If he persists in carrying on the investigation, I'll claim I was double-crossed. I'll claim that Congressman Scott was in with me ...

BOB: You don't dare.

ED: I'll answer that in two words, Oren - self preservation. I told you, I would rather die than go to jail. It's up to you to convince the Congressman of that.

BOB: I won't do it.

ED: You're hardling in a position to tell me what you won't do.

BOB: You're rotten, Jackson. If you weren't such a skunk, you'd realize there's one thing I can do -

ED: For instance?

BOB: I can tell the whole truth to the newspapers - the police.

ED: And you expect them to believe you?

BOB: Maybe they won't. Maybe they'll think I was in with you. But I can clear the Congressman and, I'm going to do it.

(STEPS GO AWAY)

ED: Oren - come back.

(STEPS KEEP ON)

ED: Oren - come back.

(DOOR OPEN)

(SHOT)

(BODY FALL LITTLE OFF)

LAFE: (LITTLE OFF) Hey - what's this?

ED: Everything's under control, Lafe.

(STEPS COME ON)

LAFE: (FADING ON) Who's this punk, boss?

ED: Bob Oren, Congressman Scott's secretary.

LAFE: Chee - that's big stuff, boss.

ED: Very big, Lafe.

LAFE: Lucky there's nobody in the house but me, Boss.

ED: Extremely lucky, Lafe. And that gives me an idea.

LAFE: Yeah? What?

ED: You, Lafe, will be more useful to me dead, than alive.

LAFE: What! (PLEADING) Look, boss. You don't have to worry none about me - I been with you a long time - I wouldn't tell the coppers.

ED: I don't think you understand, Lafe. But definitely you will be more useful dead than alive.

(MUSIC: . . . . .)

(FEW STEPS)

(CLOSE DOOR)

SCOTT: Have a seat, Mr. Jackson.

ED: Thank you, Congressman Scott.

SCOTT: You said you had a message from my secretary, Bob Oren?

ED: Yes. Er - Bob left on a long trip.

SCOTT: Without telling me?

ED: I'll explain the circumstances, Congressman. You see, I'm the Ed Jackson you are about to investigate.

SCOTT: What?

(JUMPS TO FEET)

ED: I'd suggest, Congressman, that you sit down and listen to what I have to say. For your own good.

SCOTT: Are you threatening me?

ED: Yes. And I can back it up, or I wouldn't be here.

SCOTT: I should call the Counter Spies.

ED: You've got nothing to lose by listening to me.

SCOTT: Well? What have you to say?

ED: First, that \$45,000 has been deposited to Bob Oren's account. In his own handwriting.

SCOTT: I don't believe it.

ED: Let's not quibble. It's there, and I can prove it. Naturally, the public will infer that Bob took the money for you for political protection.

SCOTT: (GASP) Why - incredible...

ED: Also - at a certain party, you had your picture taken with me and my girl friend,

SCOTT: I didn't even know who you were -

ED: Nevertheless - I have those pictures. We're shaking hands - smiling. Apparently, you're my best friend. Now - if you continue the investigation, I'll claim that you double crossed me. You promised me protection, then welched.

(PHONE OFF FAST)

SCOTT: This - this is blackmail...

(DIALS)

SCOTT: I'm calling the Counter Spies.

ED: Congressman, you forget that Bob Oren went to South America.

(STOPS DIALING)

SCOTT: What's that got to do with it?

ED: (QUICK) How will the story look in the newspapers? Your secretary runs out - he leaves a large amount of money in his account. He was working for you. Conclusion -- Bob Oren was collecting for you.

(PHONE ON)

ED: That's better, Congressman.

SCOTT: I - I need time to think --

ED: It's very simple, really. Your Committee clears me... and you can retire for life.

(MUSIC:.....)

(TELEPHONE RING)

(PHONE OFF)

HARDING: Harding speaking.

PETERS: (FILTER) Chief - this is Peters.

HARDING: Did you locate Bob Nero?

PETERS: (FILTER) Well - we know who he is, Chief. Nero spelled backwards is Robert Oren, secretary to Congressman Leslie Scott.

HARDING: Are you sure, Peters?

PETERS: (FILTER) I wish I weren't. But the handwriting checks with some other deposit slips Oren made under his own name.

HARDING: Have you picked up Robert Oren yet?

PETERS: (FILTER) No ... Oren has disappeared.

HARDING: I see -- Peters.

PETERS: (FILTER) Yes, sir.

HARDING: I want to talk to Congressman Scott. Use Plan 90. See whether the Congressman can meet me at 8 o'clock.

(MUSIC:.....)

(CAR)

HARDING: And you say that Ed Jackson admits framing you, Congressman?

SCOTT: Yes. He was frank with me, knowing that I can't do anything about it.

HARDING: (MUSING) We could prove that Bob Oren's bank deposit slips were forgeries.

SCOTT: Of course you could ... but how many people would believe it? The public would think you were whitewashing me.

HARDING: Yes ... very clever on Jackson's part.

SCOTT: But Jackson isn't getting away with it ... I'm going to continue the investigation, even if I ruin myself ...

HARDING: Take it easy, Congressman.

SCOTT: What else can I do? You can't suggest that I clear Jackson?

HARDING: No ... but I need time ... You can help me by playing along with Jackson ... postpone hearings for just a few days. We'll be working on this.

SCOTT: I can do that.

HARDING: Peters.

PETERS: (OVER SHOULDER) Yes, Mr. Harding.

HARDING: Put every available man on the trail of Bob Oren ... Without him the Congressman hasn't got a chance against public opinion. Find out how he left the country, and wire our agents at his destination... (MORE)

HARDING: I don't care how it is done, but get Bob Oren.  
(CONT)

(MUSIC: . . . . . )

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

(DOOR OPENS)

HARDING: (HALF OFF) Oh - come in, Peters.

(STEPS COME ON)

PETERS: (FADING ON) Chief, Bob Oren certainly did a complete job of disappearing. But I'm certain he hasn't left the country -- We've double-checked every means of exit.

HARDING: All right ... Let's accept it as fact that Bob Oren never left the country. What next?

PETERS: Perhaps Ed Jackson is hiding him?... But that would be pretty dangerous, keeping him a prisoner the past three weeks.

HARDING: Naturally .. that's why I think Oren's dead. Think a minute, Peters.

PETERS: Um.

HARDING: Wouldn't Jackson rather have people feel that Oren disappeared because he was guilty?...

PETERS: Sounds logical.

HARDING: What better way could Jackson insure Oren's continued disappearance than by murdering him and hiding his body in such a way that it wouldn't be found.

PETERS: That's not easy to do, Chief.

HARDING: Of course not, but put yourself in Jackson's place Peters. You've got a body to dispose of - how would you do it, without leaving a trace?

PETERS: I'd have to think that one over.

HARDING: And that's just what I'm going to do. Meanwhile put a check on Jackson... I want his life's history, from the day he was born.

(MUSIC: . . . INTO . . . . .)

(RUSTLE OF NEWSPAPER)

KATE: Any news today, Ed?

ED: Not much, Kate ... Congressman Scott's committee has postponed their hearings...

KATE: Oh? Good. For how long?

ED: Paper says for a week... But I'm willing to bet it'll be longer ... Scott is scared.

(PHONE RING)

KATE: I'll take it, Ed.

(PHONE OFF)

KATE: Yes? (UP) Who? Oh - wait a minute ... Ed!

ED: What's the matter, Kate?

KATE: Mr. Harding - the Chief of Counterspies - he's in the outer office.

ED: Really? Well, send him in.

KATE: Ed - are you crazy?

ED: No my dear - have Mr. Harding come in.

KATE: Hello - Send Mr. Harding in.

(PHONE ON)

KATE: But - but what are you going to tell Harding?

ED: Nothing, my dear ... I'm going to let Harding tell me - if he has anything to say..

(DOOR OPEN LITTLE OFF)

(FEW STEPS IN)

(DOOR CLOSES)

ED: Mr. Harding?

HARDING: Yes ... and you're Ed Jackson.

ED: Of course. And this is Miss Kate Strong.

KATE: }  
HARDING: } (AD LIB QUICK GREETINGS)

ED: If you'll be seated, Mr. Harding?

HARDING: Thank you.

(SEATED)

ED: I suppose this visit is not purely social, Mr. Harding?

HARDING: Hardly ... you see, just before the war, Lennie Gort was abducted, and while we caught and convicted his kidnappers, not all of the ransom money was recovered.

ED: Mr. Harding, are you intimating that I had something to do with the kidnap money?

HARDING: Only indirectly, Jackson. As a matter of fact you probably didn't even realize that you had handled some of the ransom bills. But when they turned up we naturally renewed our investigation - and the trail led to you.

ED: Mr. Harding, specifically what are you accusing me of?

HARDING: We can eliminate the sparring, Jackson. We know that you deposited \$45,000 to the account of Bob Oren, Congressman Leslie Scott's secretary.

ED: Without committing myself - is there any crime in depositing money to another man's account?

HARDING: It is when that man's signature is forged - as was done in the case of Bob Oren ... And further, Jackson, we're aware that you managed to have some pictures taken with Congressman Scott - to make it appear, of course, that you and he were very friendly - that he might be taking your graft.

ED: You expect the public to believe such a fantasy? (LAUGH)  
I'm afraid, Mr. Harding, if you break this story -

HARDING: I didn't say I was going to break this story to the public.

ED: I see - Just showing me how wise you are.

HARDING: No ... merely leading up to the charges I will present against you.

ED: For instance?

HARDING: Murder.

KATE: (GASP OF FEAR)

ED: Murder is a strong charge, Mr. Harding.

HARDING: Not when it is substantiated by proof, Jackson. Our investigation of you unearthed the fact that you paid for a recent funeral in Ohio ... the deceased died just about the time Bob Oren disappeared.

ED: One of the men in my employ - Lafe Brown -- did die. I paid his funeral expenses. (LAUGH) Is charity a crime, Mr. Harding?

HARDING: The man who died was named Lafe Brown?

ED: Yes.

HARDING: I see.

(GETS UP)

(WALKS)

(OPENS DOOR)

HARDING: (CALLS) Peters, would you come in here. (TO JACKSON) Mr. Peters is my assistant.

(STEPS IN UNDER)

ED: If you don't believe me, Mr. Harding ---

HARDING: Jackson - who is the man coming in with Peters?

KATE: (SCREAM) Ed - Ed --

ED: Shut up.

LAFE: (COMING IN) I'm sorry, boss.

HARDING: Is this the Lafe Brown whose funeral expenses you paid, Mr. Jackson?

LAFE: Chee, boss, all de way in California dey found me -- and dey brung me back.

HARDING: Pretty clever, Jackson, trying to palm off the body of Bob Oren as Lafe Brown ... but we figured that you were trying to cover Perry's death - make it look like he disappeared ... the Ohio funeral was a lead we followed up ... Bob's fingerprints were on file, so we had no trouble proving the truth ...

ED: I said I'd never go to jail ---

PETERS: Watch it, Chief.

KATE: }  
LAFE: } (REACTION... A GUN, ETC.)

(SHOT)

(SHOT)

(BODY FALL)

HARDING: Nice shooting Peters.

PETERS: Hope I didn't kill him.

(FEW STEPS)

HARDING: No - he'll live to face what he dreaded most - standing trial before a jury of honest citizens - call an ambulance, Peters.

(MUSIC: . . . TO CURTAIN. . . . .)

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COUNTERSPY

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946

CLOSING COMMERCIAL #3

ANNCR: David Harding will be back to tell you about next week's case in just a moment, but now here's Sally, with the famous BIT-O-HONEY SONG.

SALLY: (SINGS) Bit-O-Honey - so de-li-ci-ous  
Bit-O-Honey - so nu-tri-tious  
-- So rich and chew-ey  
-- Sweet'er than sweet  
-- A but-ter smooth-ie  
-- Oh, what a treat  
Bit-O-Honey - at your candy sto-re  
Bit-O-Honey  
You'll want some more - be-cause -  
It's a hon-ey - hon-ey  
Hon-ey of a can-dy bar --

(SPOKEN) And on-ly five cents.

ANNCR: Yes, BIT-O-HONEY Candy Bar - tender chewy candy with a mild, honey flavor - mixed through and through with crunchy, toasted almonds. And remember, BIT-O-HONEY Candy Bar has a distinctive, zesty flavor that's a refreshing change from ordinary bars. Ask for BIT-O-HONEY Candy Bar - a favorite of millions for over a quarter century.

( MUSIC : . . . STING . . . )

HARDING: This is David Harding speaking ... our program next week might be called the Case of the Silky Siren ... it concerns a woman to whom money was a god and double-cross a religion ... a woman who plagued the authorities with arson, blackmail and murder ... until the Counter-Spies proved that silks and bricks don't mix ... I invite you to listen ...

ANNCR: Next Sunday - October 6th - same time - same station - DAVID HARDING ... COUNTER-SPY.

( MUSIC : . . . THEME . . . AS RUBBER . . . TO NATURAL FINISH . . . )

(MUSIC OUT AT: \_\_\_\_\_)

ANNCR: David Harding-Counter-Spy is a Phillips H. Lord production.

(( TO HITCHHIKE ))

((CLICK))

((FILTER))

COUNTERSPY

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946

HITCHHIKE #4

(CLICK)

SALLY: (FILTER) Information? You want to know how to relieve a cough? One moment, please.

ANNCR: To relieve a cough due to a cold or minor throat irritation, simply take pleasant-tasting, quick-acting RED CROSS COUGH DROPS. Famous RED CROSS COUGH DROPS give you real relief from throat irritation. They come in three soothing flavors: Cooling Menthol, wonderful old-fashioned Hoarhound and the Old Reliable - licorice type. RED CROSS COUGH DROPS cost only 5 cents a box. Family favorites for three generations: RED CROSS COUGH DROPS have been made and sold under the Red Cross trademark for 61 years by Candy Brothers Manufacturing Company.

(MUSIC:.....)

NETWORK

ANNCR: THIS IS ABC...THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY.

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8/25/46  
9:00 AM