

DICK TRACY

MONDAY
October 24, 1938

Series #2

Episode #21

OK Quaker

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT:

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

ANNOUNCER: Calling all adventure fans ... Calling all Dick Tracy fans ... Stand by!

(SIRENS UP)

ANNOUNCER: Here comes Dick Tracy now!

(SIRENS FADE)

ANNOUNCER: Yes, folks, it's time for Dick Tracy .. in another thrilling ~~(electrically transcribed)~~ detective adventure .. brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice .. these two taste tempting, wholesome cereals .. that are shot from guns, to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy.

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

ANNOUNCER: Hear that? Know what it is? Right! It's the sound of the big Quaker guns. It's a happy welcome sound that means they're making Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice for the thousands of wide-awake folks who enjoy these two specially delicious cereals every day.

You're one of them aren't you? Of course. And you know, these are the days when you need lots of energy for school, sports and play. So play safe. Get lots of the quick food energy you need to be keen, alert and fearless like Dick Tracy. Have a delicious breakfast of Puffed Wheat one day, then Puffed Rice the next.

(more)

MASTER COPY
AS BROADCAST
THIS COPY REPRESENTS AS APPROXIMATE AS
POSSIBLE THE PROGRAM AS BROADCAST. ANY
CORRECTIONS SHOULD BE MADE BY
10/24/38
ANNOUNCER
Johnson
McTighe

ANNOUNCER: (CONTINUED)

That gives you a grand flavor change. And every day, you're enjoying one of these two nourishing cereals that are specially easy to digest, because they're shot from guns. So look in the pantry today for those famous red and blue packages .. And if you don't see any there ... ask Mother to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer's right away. And listen .. have your Dick Tracy Secret Code Book, and a pencil and paper ready, for a secret code message at the end of the program.

(PAUSE) Dick Tracy is involved with one of the most baffling and mysterious cases of his career. Dick has in his possession an envelope containing a military secret of great importance. He is trying to protect it from a famous international spy known as the Invisible Man. In our last episode we met the Invisible Man for the first time. Listen. Our scene is the apartment of Dick Tracy.

DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

#21

OCTOBER 24, 1938

MONDAY

OK mail

(CHUCKLING OF INVISIBLE MAN)

JUNIOR: Gosh, Tess! I was sure his voice was coming from that chair -- I made a dive for the chair -- I tried to grab him -- and he wasn't there!

INV: Look again, because I'm sitting in this easy chair. You can't see me, can you? And when you tried to touch me, you couldn't do that, either. Nobody can see or touch me-- I'm the Invisible man!

JUNIOR: (NERVOUSLY) Tess, what are we going to do? I can't make it out!

TESS: It's a trick of some sort, Junior -- an optical illusion....

INV: It could hardly be an illusion, my dear Miss Trueheart. If it were an illusion, you would at least see something, wouldn't you? But you see absolutely nothing. I am sitting before you in this easy chair - I see you - and yet you do not see me. Believe me, dear lady - I am invisible.

TESS: What -- what do you want here? Why have you come?

INV: Where is Mr. Tracy?

TESS: Why do you ask - what do you --

INV: (SHARPLY) When I ask a question I want an answer and not an evasion! Answer my question. Where is the - great detective?

TESS: I'm- I'm not sure ---

INV: Be careful -- Is he coming here?

TESS: Yes, I think -- he -- is.

INV: Excellent. Then I have nothing to do but sit here and wait for him. He'll be surprised don't you think when he finds me here - or rather, when he doesn't find me here.

(LAUGHS)

JUNIOR: I can't believe it. It's impossible. I can't believe anyone could make himself invisible.

~~INV: You've had proof, haven't you? And this conversation I'm carrying on - that's further proof, isn't it, my skeptical young friend?~~

(BUZZER RINGS)

INV. Ah! Perhaps that's our friend Mr. Tracy now.

JUNIOR: Yes, I - I guess it is.

INV: Answer that door, at once...and be careful - be very careful! It would be a mistake to try anything --

JUNIOR: Is that so? Well *a whole Squadron of invisible men* ~~let me tell you something, you can't~~ *wouldn't scare us.* ~~scare me!~~

(BUZZER RINGS)

INV: I warned you once, young man and I'm not going to --

JUNIOR: And I told you *a whole Squadron* ~~you can't~~ *scare me!* 61 14 - 11 - 10 - 12 - 22 - 8 - 11

INV: What's the matter with you. What kind of gibberish are you talking? I told you to open that door. Now are you going to?

JUNIOR: Sure - sure I'm going to open it - anything you say!

(DOOR OPENS)

Hello, Dick. Did you - get the message you were looking for?

TRACY: Yes, Junior, I did. Hello, Tess.

TESS: Hello, Dick. Er - Dick.

TRACY: Yes?

TESS: Er - nothing. That is, Dick, I --

INV: (CHUCKLES) I believe she is trying to tell you to be careful,
Mr. Tracy

TRACY: What was that?

INV: Did I startle you? So sorry. It does come as a shock the
first time, doesn't it?

TRACY: You startled me, I'll grant you that, but . . .

JUNIOR: It's the Invisible Man, Dick. He's sitting in your easy
chair.

TRACY: Oh? Interesting. Making yourself at home, aren't you?

INV: Always. You don't mind?

TRACY: Not at all. Glad to have you with us - which under the
circumstances - is a quaint way of putting it.

INV: (CHUCKLES) Very quaint - and very amusing. But now, Mr.
Tracy, would you like to know why I have come?

TRACY: I'm mildly curious, yes.

INV: I have come here for the envelope which you have in your pocket.

TRACY: Envelope?

INV: Yes. Don't pretend please you don't know what I'm referring
to. The envelope I'm after was given to you by the Inspector
this afternoon. It contains a secret of great value - a
secret of a military nature - but we won't go into that-----

TRACY: An excellent idea because even I don't know what's in this envelope and I don't want to know. All I'm interested in is seeing that the envelope stays in my possession.

~~INV: Mr. Tracy, I seldom embark on futile missions. I came here for that envelope, and I am going to get it. Now we can save a lot of trouble if you'll take it out of your pocket and put it on the table.~~

~~TRACY: I have no interest in saving you any trouble.~~

~~INV: You make a serious mistake trifling with me, Mr. Tracy. I'm warning you - for the first and last time - either put that envelope on the table, or I shall put a bullet through you.~~

~~TRACY: Oh, I hardly think you will.~~

~~INV: What do you mean?~~

~~TESS: Dick - be careful.~~

~~TRACY: It's all right, Tess.~~

~~INV: Why are you sure I won't shoot you?~~

~~TRACY: That isn't the only thing I'm sure of. I'm sure you're not invisible - that you're a fake.~~

~~INV: (LAUGHS) If I'm not invisible, where am I?~~

~~TRACY: I'll find out.~~

~~INV: I'm saving you a lot of trouble, in telling you I am sitting in this easy chair before you - Now are you going to give me that envelope with those plans!~~

~~TRACY: If you want those plans, you'll have to take them from me --~~

~~INV: Put that envelope on the table!~~

~~TRACY: If you're invisible, why are you afraid to approach me? I couldn't touch you you know if you were what you pretend you are.~~

INV: (STERNLY) I'm not going to waste any more time. I've given you your chance. Now, I'm going to shoot ---

TRACY: Go ahead. I'm waiting.

TESS: Dick! Dick, give him the envelope!

TRACY: Don't worry, Tess. Let's see how sinister the Invisible Man really is. Well, I'm waiting. Go ahead and shoot.

(PAUSE)

For a man who's impatient, you're certainly losing a lot of time. Why don't you shoot? Or are the bullets in that invisible gun of yours invisible as well.

(PAUSE)

Don't tell me that you ----

JUNIOR: Dick - Did you see -- Dick!

TRACY: Junior, what is it?

JUNIOR: The curtains on the window - they - they moved! I saw them move!

TESS: He's gone, Dick. The Invisible Man went out through the window!

TRACY: One moment! (PAUSE) Hmph. Window's open. It wasn't when I left here this afternoon.

TESS: Oh Dick, when you told him to go ahead and shoot, I was so frightened....

TRACY: It's all over now Tess -- at least for the time being, which brings up the question why didn't the Invisible Man shoot me? And why did he leave so suddenly? Perhaps our friend wasn't there at all.

TESS: Of course he was here! You spoke to him, didn't you? He was sitting in that easy chair! Why, look - you - you can see the depression in the cushion, where he was sitting.

TRACY: Can you? Yes, it is there, isn't it? Yet I wonder, Tess...
I wonder....

(PAUSE)

INSP: Tracy, please don't make the mistake of ~~under-rating~~ this
Invisible Man. He does exist.

TRACY: A detective has to be realistic, Inspector. What do you know
about him, really?

INSP: His reputation has preceded him. He's been in every country
in the world. The foreign police have never been able to
catch up with him. He must possess some secret formula which
makes him invisible to the human eye. He's not only invisible,
but he's clever as well.

~~TRACY: I don't believe it.~~

~~INSP: You don't believe he's clever?~~

TRACY: I don't believe he's invisible.

INSP: Well, he was at your place, wasn't he? You talked to him,
didn't you?

TRACY: Yes, I did - but that still doesn't prove that he's invisible.

~~To be sure, I didn't see him. But there's an explanation for
all that even though at the moment I can't make it out.~~

~~INSP: Even you are willing to admit he's clever, aren't you?~~

~~TRACY: Yes. We'll have to concede to that.~~

INSP: Tracy, after the experience you had with him yesterday, you
decided that the best thing to do would be to put that
envelope in the vault down at headquarters.

TRACY: That's right.

INSP: You put that envelope in the vault this morning. Well, here's
further proof of ^{the invisible man's} ~~his~~ cleverness. I received this note shortly
before you arrived this afternoon. Shall I read it to you?

TRACY: Yes, please do.

INSP: Perhaps you ought to read it yourself, at that.

TRACY: All right -- "At midnight tonight I shall steal the envelope from the vault at Police Headquarters. Surround the vault with hundreds of policemen. Take all precautions. But whatever you do, remember you cannot stop me. I shall steal the envelope, and the entire police force itself cannot prevent me. Yours - The Invisible Man." Hmph. Interesting.

INSP: Interesting? Is that the only comment you can make? ~~That envelope contains a priceless military secret. If the Invisible Man gets his hands on it he'll sell it for a fortune to the highest bidder. We've got to prevent that!~~

TRACY: ~~We will.~~

INSP: ~~How? He says he's sure to have the envelope by midnight tonight - that we won't be able to stop him.~~

TRACY: Inspector, has it ever occurred to you that this man's reputation is built entirely upon suggestion and illusion?-- that he carefully, deliberately creates that illusion.

INSP: I don't understand.

TRACY: The Invisible Man is a practical psychologist, nothing more. He tells you what he wants to do - and does it with such conviction that you believe he's going to do it. He sells you the idea he can't fail. In a certain sense, it's a form of hypnosis. He tells you that you can't prevent him from stealing that envelope, and because he seems so sure of himself, you begin to believe that the man's infallible, that possibly he will steal the envelope.

INSP: Well, he's not going to hypnotize the police department -- and he won't steal the envelope. I'll have that place surrounded by a couple of hundred plain clothes men. I'll ---

TRACY: One moment. If you'll accept a suggestion from me, you'll do nothing of the sort.

INSP: What do you mean?

TRACY: Surround the vault with a couple of hundred plain clothes men and you'll be doing exactly what he wants you to do. That was his own suggestion - don't you remember. It's easier to hide in a crowd than it would be in a handful of people. Inspector, am I still in charge of this case?

INSP: Of course. But Tracy, you'll need help and plenty of it. Any man who's invisible --

TRACY: The Invisible Man is a sham - a fake! I refuse to accept the notion that any man can make himself invisible. When the time comes - I think I'll be able to prove what I'm saying. Meanwhile, have I your permission to handle this case alone?

INSP: I'll leave the case entirely in your hands, Tracy. ~~But remember, man, the reputation of the entire police force rests on you! Besides, if the Invisible Man ever gets that envelope ---~~

~~TRACY: I'm fully aware of the responsibility I'm assuming, Inspector.~~

(PAUSE)

JUNIOR: Gee, Dick, it's pretty quiet and spooky sitting here by this vault all night.

WATCH: Too quiet, if you ask me, Mr. Tracy. I wish Flanagan hadn't got sick tonight. One job I don't want any part of is his -- this being a night watchman -- it's not my idea of a soft thing.

TRACY: Oh it isn't as bad as all that. After all you don't have threatened visits from the Invisible Man every night.

JUNIOR: Dick, do you think the Invisible Man will be able to get through to that vault in the other room.

TRACY: I don't see how he can, Junior. The vault is in there, in that that room. There aren't any windows in the room, and only one door. And we're sitting right outside that door now. How could he possibly get into the room without our knowing it?

JUNIOR: I don't see how he can myself, but - well, Dick, I don't know. If the fellow's invisible.....

TRACY: He's no more invisible than you are, or I am, or Dugan is.

JUNIOR: Well, if he isn't invisible he sure puts on a pretty good imitation!

(CLOCK BEGINS TO STRIKE MIDNIGHT IN DISTANCE)

Say - it's midnight. That's the time he promised to be here.

TRACY: Yes.

WATCH: Well, I don't see any sign of him. But then, we couldn't see anything of him, could we - if he's invisible.

TRACY: Somehow, I've got a feeling he'll be here at the time he specified. Keep a sharp lookout, both of you.

JUNIOR: Dick -- I've got a feeling -- Gee, it's funny.

TRACY: What is? What's the matter, Junior?

JUNIOR: I don't know. I've got a feeling that somebody is here... that....

TRACY: Nonsense. Your imagination is running away with you....

WATCH: Mebbe I jest better have a look at that vault anyway -- just to be sure, y'know. Be back in a moment.....

TRACY: All right, Dugan.

JUNIOR: Dick, I dunno -- I don't know what gives it to me, but I've got a feeling....Gee! I wish it was tomorrow morning, and we were out of this! I don't like the idea of....

WATCH: (MIDDLE DISTANCE) Mr. Tracy! Mr. Tracy - hurry! Hurry! No, ye don't, ye gosssoon, ye! I'll break yer head, even if yer are invisible!

JUNIOR: Dick --

TRACY: Come on! Dugan's having trouble!

WATCH: (FADING IN) Give me a hand, Mr. Tracy! He's powerful! I can't hold him much longer!

JUNIOR: Dick - look! Dugan's fighting with something that isn't there! It's the Invisible Man, Dick! The Invisible Man!

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9/22/38

D I C K T R A C Y

Series #2
Episode #21

October 24, 1938
MONDAY

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: So the Invisible Man managed to get through Tracy's guard after all. What will be the outcome of this stirring episode?

Imagine trying to capture an Invisible Man!
And now get ready to write down the secret code message.. because it's time for our Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol Meeting...brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice ... those two specially delicious, nourishing cereals ...that are shot from guns, to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy.

Okay. Junior.

(GAVEL ... THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: The meeting will come to order. And today, we have some special news for you.

QUAKERMAN: You all know about the special Honor Badge that Dick Tracy is awarding to all present members of the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol.

JUNIOR: It's a handsome, gold colored, bronze badge ... with two Honor Chevrons under the official patrol star. And it's a special decoration for distinguished service.

QUAKERMAN: Right. It shows that you joined the patrol and that you're starting your second year of active service.

JUNIOR: But here's the important news. Listen.

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT PAGE 2

QUAKERMEN: You can get this special, second year Honor Badge after midnight, Monday, October 31st.

JUNIOR: That's one week from today.

QUAKERMEN: Yes. And listen patrol members. Dick wants every one of you to have this special Honor Badge.

JUNIOR: Yes. It shows everyone you're a fine American boy or girl who stands for law and order .. for the high ideals of true American citizenship .. for clean living and fair play.

QUAKERMEN: And it shows you're keen, alert and courageous like Dick Tracy, too.

JUNIOR: So, if you're a member of the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol now, send for your special Honor Badge right away.

QUAKERMEN: Right. Just print your name and address on a plain piece of paper. Then print "second year" above your name. Put it in an envelope with two Quaker Puffed Wheat or Quaker Puffed Rice box tops. And mail it to Dick Tracy, Box L, Chicago.

JUNIOR: That's only for you boys and girls who are members of the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol now.

QUAKERMEN: But you other fine, wide-awake fellows and girls can join the patrol. We're going to tell you how this week. And now for that Secret Code message, Junior.

JUNIOR: Here it is. It's Squadron 14-6-4-72-24-9-

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT PAGE 3

QUAKERMAN: Now you can write that down and decode it with your new,
1939 Secret Code Book.
And listen patrol members, be sure to send for your special
Honor Badge right away.
Tell Mother how these specially delicious, nourishing
cereals .. Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice ..
are shot from guns to give you lots of trigger fast food
energy. Ask her to get you a package of each from the
grocer's right away.

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

ANNOUNCER: Calling all adventure fans .. Calling all Dick Tracy
fans .. stand by .. for another exciting (~~electrically~~
~~amazing~~) Dick Tracy adventure tomorrow at this same
time. That is all!

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

ANNOUNCER: Read Dick Tracy daily and Sunday in the New York
Daily News.