

MASTER COPY

DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

EPISODE #24

THURSDAY

OCTOBER 27, 1938

OKman

5:00 - 5:15

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 another thrilling (electrically
transcribed) Dick Tracy adventure...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.

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

ANNOUNCER: There it goes! The sound of the big Quaker guns.
It certainly makes you hungry to hear that happy sound,
doesn't it? That's because all you wide-awake boys and
girls enjoy those two crisp, delicious cereals so much.
And no wonder. They're so good, so different from
ordinary cereals.

Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice are plump, tempting grains
of goodness that fairly melt in your mouth.
Even the way they're made is different.
First, the finest, selected grains of nourishing wheat
or rice are loaded into the big guns.
Then they're fired, and--

Produced by
10 H.C. 37
ANNOUNCER
DATED

ONE CANNON SHOT

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT: (2)

ANNOUNCER: Now look. Those small, hard to digest kernels have actually been exploded to eight times their normal size. Now they're specially easy to digest, so that you get all their trigger-fast food energy, much more quickly and easily.

So listen...ask Mother now to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer's right away.

(P A U S E)

The case of the Invisible Man becomes more and more mysterious. The Invisible Man warned Mr. X not to meddle in his affairs. As our episode ended, Dick had just left the Inspector's office and taken a cab to headquarters. The Invisible Man waiting for him in the cab, forced him to hand over the valuable envelope which Dick has been trying to protect. Forced out of the cab after he had given up the plans, Dick commandeered another taxi and set off in hot pursuit.

(FADE IN CAB - TRAFFIC)

October 27, 1938

SERIES #2

EPISODE #24

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: Why is Mr. X at the railroad station? Why was the Invisible Man there? It's hard to tell. But now you're invited to attend our Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol meeting..brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice....those two tasty, healthful cereals... that are shot from guns, to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy.

And now...

Well, for goodness sakes! Look who's coming with Junior. Yes it is! It's our Director of Pancake Eating for the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol....your own, one and only Aunt Jemima.

(GAVEL - THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: The meeting will come to order!
And I hope all you fellows and girls will listen carefully because Aunt Jemima is here to find out some very important things. All right, Aunt Jemima.

AUNT JEMIMA: Hello patrol members an' all you boys and girls.
I want you to do something for me? Will you? Will you help me to settle a question now? Listen: Some folks likes my luscious pancakes best with lots of golden butter an' syrup tricklin' out the edges.
Then some folks likes 'em that way with bacon, or ham or sausage. An' others prefers 'em spread with luscious jam or jelly. How 'bout you?
What's your favorite way to enjoy my tasty, tender pancakes or my zippy, zesty Buckwheats?

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT: (2)

QUAKERMAN: Well, Aunt Jemima, No matter what you put on them, I like to have your delicious pancakes one time, then your tangy Buckwheats the next. Turnabout, you know.

AUNT JEMIMA: Sure. That's the way thousands of real pancake lovin' folks enjoys 'em.

QUAKERMAN: And I like them different ways for breakfast, lunch and supper. But how about your fellows and girls? How do you like Aunt Jemima pancakes best?

AUNT JEMIMA: Try 'em all these scrumptious ways. An' see which you like best. 'Cause pancake days is happy days. And pancake days is here again.

QUAKERMAN: And Mother's sure to appreciate your telling her all about Aunt Jemima. They're so easy to fix. They're even easier, and cost less than the ordinary, cookbook kind.

They're nourishing too, and so easy to digest. So ask Mother now to get you some Aunt Jemima Ready-Mix for pancakes and some Aunt Jemima Ready-Mix for Buckwheats, from the grocer's right away. And remember, save those Aunt Jemima box tops. Something special's coming.

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

ANNOUNCER: Calling all adventure fans...Calling all Dick Tracy fans. Stand by!...for another exciting (electrically transcribed, Dick Tracy adventure tomorrow at this same time. That is all!

(SIRENS)

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

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

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DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

#24

OCTOBER 27, 1938

THURSDAY

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(FADE IN CAB - TRAFFIC)

270

TRACY: Don't lose that cab. Keep it in sight - but try not to let them know you're following!

DRIVER: Okay!

(SCREAMING OF TIRES)

DRIVER: Boy - that was a close one! They sure are travelling!

TRACY: Keep after them! Whatever we're doing we mustn't lose them!

DRIVER: Don't worry, we won't.

(CAB UP - FADE)

DRIVER: They're stopping in front of that drugstore up ahead.

TRACY: All right. Pull up here.

(CAB COMES TO A STOP)

DRIVER: Ya better hurry up. The door of that cab just opened. The fare must be getting out - although I don't see nobody.

TRACY: Wait here. I'll be back in a moment!

(PAUSE)

TRACY: (FADES IN) You - driver!

DRIVER: (STUNNED) Y-y-yeah?

TRACY: What happened? Tell me about it.

DRIVER: S-say - you - you're the man who - who got outta my cab before, ain'tcha?

TRACY: That's right.

DRIVER: I - I guess I - gee I can't make it out ... Something's wrong. I don't know why I did it.

TRACY: Why you did what?

DRIVER: After you got out of the cab, I was sure I heard somebody say something - tell me to drive on - to keep driving and not to stop. I looked around - there was no one there! Then I heard it again - that voice - telling me he had me covered with a gun! I didn't see anybody - but I could hear him. What else could I do - but keep on driving. Then I hear him tell me to pull up and stop - and I do it. And now, here's the door standin' open - I heard it open - and there ain't nobody around! Maybe I'm going crazy! Yeah, that's it - I must be going crazy!

TRACY: No - you're not. You've just had an encounter with the Invisible Man.

DRIVER: The - what?

TRACY: The Invisible Man! He's someone who's able to make himself invisible - at least that's the impression he's able to give. Here - wait - you mustn't ---

DRIVER: Ohhhh.....

TRACY: Hmph! He would faint at a time like this!
(PAUSE)

PAT: Dick, what are you going to do when the Inspector sees these headlines?

DICK: What do you suggest?

PAT: Listen to these headlines - "Invisible Man Steals Valuable Secret!" "Detective duped by Invisible Man!" Dick, it's all right to be calm ---

TRACY: Glad you think so.....

PAT: (EXCITEMENT) But there are times ... Dick, that envelope - the Invisible Man finally get it away from you ---

TRACY: Steady, Pat, steady.

(BUZZER)

See who that is, Pat, will you?

PAT: Yes, yes, I'll see who it is.

JUN: Gosh, Dick, I was afraid of this - I was afraid of what the Invisible Man would to.

DICK: Were you?

JUN: Any man who can make himself invisible - an enemy you can't see - why, he might even be in this room right now - listening-

TRACY: He might be at that. Oh, hello Inspector. Come in.

INSP: Well, Tracy.... What are we going to do now? How are you going to explain this?

TRACY: Explain what?

INSP: Are you serious?

TRACY: I usually am. What are you talking about?

INSP: What am I talking about? Here you're entrusted with the job of protecting that envelope containing the important military secret..... And what happens?

TRACY; You tell me.

INSP: Tracy, what's wrong with you today? Don't you understand? The envelope is gone - the envelope you were supposed to safeguard - the valuable military secret is gone with it! We've got to do something about getting it back.

TRACY: Why do we?

INSP: Tracy, are you sure you're all right?

TRACY: I think so --

INSP: Well, I'm not so sure.

PAT: Dick, what's this all about? I'm worried.

INSP: You're worried! What about me.....

TRACY: (CHUCKLES) Gentlemen, gentlemen. Calm down. There's nothing to worry about. The envelope was never stolen.

INSP: What?!! Explain, man! Explain before I go mad!

TRACY: Be glad to! When I had the envelope containing the secret plans sewn into my jacket, I had a duplicate sewn in on the other side as well. The possibility that something like this might happen, occurred to me. And that's why I took this precaution. Do you think I'd have let him get away with that envelope if it had been the real one? I promised to protect it didn't I? Well, I would have died keeping that promise -- fortunately I didn't have to.....

INSP: Well, I didn't know but that you -- Well, anyway, I'm a relieved man.

TRACY: *Good*
I let the Invisible Man take the false envelope from me thinking I'd follow him - and track him to his hideout. Well, it didn't work - not this time anyway. But we'll get him because like all criminals he'll make the one break or error which they always make. And then, we'll have him. He's clever, I'll concede that - but the cleverest of them trip up -- and the Invisible Man is no exception. Incidentally, do you think we'll ever know what that envelope contains?

No. I don't I think was with
-5-

INSP: ~~Never~~. There's only one man who knows what's in that envelope, Tracy, and that's the inventor. The Invisible Man would like to know the contents of that envelope - but your job is to keep it from him and capture him - though how on earth we can capture a man who doesn't exist is beyond me!

TRACY: He exists all right. And he'll be caught up with - in time.

INSP: The trouble is it's taking too much time. An invisible man - a fellow without substance, you might say - and he's making monkeys of us.

PAT: Oh no he isn't, Inspector. Don't forget Dick let him get away thinking he had the secret... *envelope*

INSPE: Yes, I know, Tracy fooled him -- but what gets me is - good sense tells me a man can't be invisible and yet ---

TRACY: *you* It is exasperating, *impossible* no doubt about it. But I think I'm slowly but surely working out a theory of how the Invisible Man operates.

INSP: And what is that?

TRACY: I'm not prepared to talk about it yet, Inspector. There are still several links in the chain of evidence that I have to establish. You'll all know what it is when I've worked it out completely.

INSP: Well, whatever it is, I know it'll be a surprise to me. I can't even begin to guess.....

TRACY: Yes, it'll be a surprise all right -- and I should say the most surprised person of all will be the Invisible Man himself.

INSP: You've never failed me, and I'm counting on you, Tracy. By the way, have you got any leads on Mr. X?

TRACY: None whatever. I'm convinced of one thing, though - he's not working with the Invisible Man.

INSP: He isn't?

TRACY: No, he's working on his own.

INSP: He is, eh?

TRACY: I have an idea he's another foreign agent - working independently.

PAT: And from what you tell me he's scared of the Invisible Man.

TRACY: Yes, but we're not. The existence of a man clever enough to impress people with his so-called invisibility is a menace to public safety. It's important that we bring him to justice, not only because he wants to rob these plans from me - but because he may use his cleverness for other illegal purposes.

JUN: You sound as if you expect us to do something ---

TRACY: No more than I expect of myself.

PAT: What do you mean, Dick?

TRACY: Solving the mystery of the Invisible Man calls for a great deal of thought and analysis. I've spent hours trying to figure out how the Invisible Man works - what tricks he employs. So far I haven't met with too much success. I want you to start thinking about it - Try to figure out all possible angles.....

PAT: Well, Dick, if you can't make any headway - you, a brilliant, trained observer - don't expect miracles from us.....

TRACY: I certainly don't expect a defeatist, negative attitude.

PAT: Sorry, Dick, I'll do what I can.

JUN: So will I.

TRACY: That's more like it. Well, gentlemen, I'm afraid I've got to be going. There's just time enough to meet that train.

INSP: What train?

TRACY: Oh, I didn't tell you, Inspector.... Billy the Kid arrives today on the 2:20. I want to be at the station to meet him, of course.

INSP: Of course you do. Incidentally, don't forget about the offer I made yesterday. Woodrow Thurman phoned me this morning and said the job was still open.

TRACY: I won't forget. Well, Pat, Junior - coming along?

PAT: I'm anxious to see Billy.

JUN: So am I - I wish I had the chance he's going to get on that expedition with Mr. Thurman. That certainly sounds exciting.

PAT: Being with Dick Tracy ought to be excitement enough for any boy.

JUN: You're right - at that!

(PAUSE)

(FADE IN BG OF STATION)

PAT: We've got five minutes before the 2:20 is due in, Dick.

TRACY: Yes, I know.

PAT: I'm going to go over and get a magazine. There's a serial running in one of those detective magazines.....

TRACY: (LAUGHS) Pat, will you ever grow up?

PAT: Not if I can help it!

(PAUSE)

PAT: I'll take that magazine there, please.

VOICE: Okay. Ten cents please.

PAT: Here you are.

VOICE: Just a minute. I'll give you your change.

(SOUND OF CASH REGISTER)

INV: (THIS ONE LINE CAN BE DOUBLED) Your turn is next, Patton!

PAT: What - ? Say, who said that?

VOICE: What's the matter, buddy?

PAT: Nothing, I thought I heard - Never mind. Give me my change.

VOICE: Here you are.

(SLIGHT PAUSE)

PAT: Whow! I'm shakin' like a leaf!

(SLIGHT PAUSE - STATION BG IN - FADE)

JUN: Here comes Pat now, Dick. Say, Pat, what's the matter?

TRACY: Yes, Pat, what is it? Anything wrong?

PAT: Something did happen. Unless I'm hearing things.

TRACY: What do you mean?

PAT: Dick, I - I'll swear I heard someone say: "Your turn is next, Patton."

TRACY: (QUICKLY) Where? When?

PAT: While I was standing at the magazine stand, waiting for my change. The voice said "Your turn is next, Patton" - as plain as day - and right close to my ear too. Maybe I'm hearing things...J

JUN: Dick, he's here - he must be!

PAT: Who's here?

JUN: The Invisible Man, Pat. That's who whispered in your ear!

PAT: Mother Machree!

TRACY: Keep a close lookout for anyone who looks suspicious. It may be --

PAT: But if ya can't see the guy!

TRACY: You never know. It's always possible -- wait a minute!

JUN: What is it, Dick?

TRACY: Look over there, Junior. Ever see that man before?
JUN: That man with the fur coat, and the hat pulled over his face?
Why, I don't remember...
PAT: Have you seen him before, Dick?
TRACY: Yes, Pat, I have. That's Mr. X.
JUN: Mr. X.! You're right, it is!
TRACY: Junior, you stay here. Come on, Pat, and keep your gun ready.
There's work to be done.

(STATION BG UP)

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9/26/38