

DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

EPISODE #5

Mark

FRIDAY
MASTER COPY
SEPTEMBER 30, 1938

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 Sireel America's number 1 detective hero ... the same
daring, dauntless Dick Tracy, you read about in your
daily papers, is on the air again ... in a thrilling new
series of (~~adventures~~) adventures.

And they're brought to you daily, Monday through Friday,
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.
So tell all your folks to rally round the radio right now.
And remember ... Dick Tracy has appointed you a special
deputy ... to tell all the fellows and girls, you see this
week, to be sure to tune in on Dick Tracy every day. Do
that for your friend, Dick Tracy, will you? And listen,
all you Deputies. Be sure you're getting lots of the
trigger-fast food energy, you need to be lightning-fast,
like Dick Tracy. Get lots of it every day from delicious
breakfasts of crisp, nourishing Quaker Puffed Wheat and
Quaker Puffed Rice.

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

(M O R E)

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ANNOUNCER: *Wendell Wilson*
Sept. 30 '38

9/30/38

ANNOUNCER:
(CONT'D)

Those two famous cereals are shot from guns. That makes them specially easy to digest, because it unlocks all the tiny, hard-to-digest food cells of the nourishing kernels of wheat and rice.

Now it's easy for you to get all their trigger-fast food energy. So tell Mother all about that amazing Quaker process. And ask her to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer right away.

DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

EPISODE 15

FRIDAY

SEPTEMBER 30, 1938

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: He certainly needs that quick brain and quick energy he's so famous for this time. And now you're invited to attend our official Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol ... brought to you by your favorite cereals ... Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice.

They're the specially delicious, refreshing cereals ... that are shot from guns ... to give you lots of trigger-fa- food energy. And here's Dick Tracy, Junior, now.

(GAVEL - THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: The meeting will come to order. And today, we want to get our special patrol work for the week-end all lined up.

QUAKER MAN: That's right, fellows and girls. You know, Dick Tracy has appointed you to the special rank of Dick Tracy Deputy.

JUNIOR: And he has a special assignment for you.

QUAKER MAN: Right. Listen. Before we start all of the thrilling, new patrol adventures and activities this Fall ... Dick Tracy wants to be sure that every boy and girl, who loves good, clean adventure, is attending our official patrol meetings every day.

JUNIOR: You know how much you'd hate to miss any of the good times we're going to have with Dick Tracy.

QUAKER MAN: Right. And maybe some of your friends are going to miss them because they don't know we're having these official meetings every day.

JUNIOR: So listen carefully to your official assignment from Dick Tracy.

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QUAKER MAN: Make it a point to tell every boy and girl, you see this week-end, to be sure to tune in on Dick Tracy, every day from Monday through Friday, at this same time. Tell all the grown-ups too. They love these gripping Dick Tracy adventures as much as you do.

JUNIOR: Show Dick you're really with him and for him in his great fight against crime and lawlessness. He's counting on you. So tell everyone.

QUAKER MAN: And be sure you're getting the trigger-fast food energy you need to be lightning fast, in mind and muscle, like Dick Tracy is. You really enjoy getting it from tasty breakfasts of delicious, nourishing Quaker Puffed Wheat one day, then Quaker Puffed Rice the next ... the way thousands of wide-awake folks do.

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

ANNOUNCER: Those two famous cereals are shot from guns. That makes them specially easy to digest, so that you get all their trigger-fast food energy much more quickly and easily. So ask Mother now to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer right away. And remember ... start saving the box tops now.

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

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

(SIRENS)

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

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

DICK TRACY (REVISED LOSING)
September 30, 1938

MASTER COPY

EPISODE #5

(Note addition on this page)
Added

OK mail

ANNOUNCER: (Cont'd) Dick Tracy adventures as much as you do.
JUNIOR: Show Dick you're really with him and for him in his great fight against crime and lawlessness. He's counting on you. So tell everyone.

QUAKER MAN: And now, Junior, it's time to repeat the code that was used in today's story.

JUNIOR: All right, you do it, Quaker Man.

QUAKER: Here it is! Prisoner: 2-16-16-24 *** 20-11-16-20-2 *** 21-15 *** 3-11-18-17 *** 25-9-23-16-6-16-15-4-3-11.

JUNIOR: Thank you, Mr. Quaker Man.

QUAKER MAN: And, now boys and girls be sure you're getting the trigger-fast food energy you need to be lightning fast, in mind and muscle, like Dick Tracy is. You really enjoy getting it from tasty breakfasts of delicious, nourishing Quaker Puffed Wheat one day, then Quaker Puffed Rice the next ... the way thousands of wide-awake folks do.

ONE CANNON SHOT

ANNOUNCER: These two famous cereals are shot from guns. That makes them specially easy to digest, so that you get all their trigger-fast food energy much more quickly and easily. So ask Mother now to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer right away. And remember.....start saving the box tops now.

TWO CANNON SHOTS

ANNOUNCER: Calling all adventure fans...Calling all Dick Tracy Fans.. Stand by...for another exciting (electrically transcribed) Dick Tracy adventure next Monday at this same time. *That's all*
is all!

Trans on the Quaker Party tomorrow

That's all
18:30
EST

(REVISED DICK TRACY LOSING)
September 30, 1938

-B-

SIRENS

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

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

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

/nc
9/6/38

MASTER COPY

OK

DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

EPISODE #5

Friday, September 30, 1938

(SIGNATURE:)

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

(SIRENS)

Here comes Dick Tracy now!

(COMMERCIAL)

Cast

Red Weaver
John Simon
Andy Donnelly
Lawson Zerbe
Walter Kinnick

ANNOUNCER: Dick Tracy is trying to bring to justice a band of smugglers who are operating from a small town down on the Mexican Border. Dick discovered that practically the entire town, including the Sheriff, were controlled by the head of the gangster syndicate, a man called The Boss. In our last episode we heard how the gang had come to the conclusion that Tracy must be put out of the way, and the Boss was about to tell them of a scheme he had in mind for doing it. Listen.

~~SHER: Do you got an idea how to get Tracy out of the way, huh? That's the way to take out all it work, Boss?~~

BOSS: ~~Wif...~~ Just gather round, boys, and listen. Tracy's as good as gone right now.

(LAUGHS)

SHER: Well, let's in on it!

BOSS: Patience my friend, patience. Tracy's going to be put out of the way - but not by one of us. It's going to be done for us - by Billy the Kid.

SHER: Billy the Kid? How are you so sure he'll do it?

BOSS: I'm not Sheriff - but I am sure of this. Tracy's going to be taken care of and Billy the Kid is going to get the credit for it.

SLAP: That's a good trick even if it don't work.

BOSS: Oh, it'll work all right. Butch, come here a minute.

~~BUTCH: (MIDDLE DISTANCE) I can hardly walk from riding pinto...~~

BOSS: Come here, I said.

~~BUTCH: Oh, all right. (APPROACHES GROANING) ...~~

BOSS: Gentlemen, I give you -- Billy the Kid!

BUTCH: Say what is this?

SHER: Boss, this is no time for gags.

BOSS: I'm well aware of it. Look at Butch. He's about the same height as the Kid, isn't he? And he's got curly blond hair, just like the kid, hasn't he?

SLAP: You mean you're going to try to pass Butch off as Billy the Kid?

BOSS: Exactly - put a mask over Butch's face, the mask that Billy the Kid wears, and the Kid's own mother wouldn't be able to tell them apart. Well, Sheriff, do you get it now?

SHER: I think I'm beginning to. If Butch dressed as Billy the Kid gets Tracy, then the Federal men will go after Billy the Kid.

BOSS: Here's exactly how it works .. We send Tracy a message, telling him that if he wants to learn something about the smuggling racket to be at the Cafe Grande at a certain time. We sign the note, "A friend." Tracy goes to the Cafe, and sits down at a table to wait. There are lots of people around. Butch here, disguised as Billy the Kid, slips up behind Tracy, shoots him in the back, and gets away in a car we'll have waiting around the corner for him. Tracy's a goner and everybody who has seen him shot believes it was done by Billy the Kid! If anybody hangs for the killing Tracy it'll be the Kid.

BUTCH: Maybe - but it might be me, if this thing don't go off on schedule.

BOSS: It will go off on schedule. It's got to! ~~We got a shipment of silk coming through - Tracy's coming here - shall I say most inopportune.~~

BUTCH: ~~What is that? Snapper ---~~

BOSS: ~~Never mind. Now Butch you're going to go to work. It can't fail!~~

BUTCH: Okay. When does it happen?

BOSS: Tomorrow. I'll write the note tonight, and tell Tracy to be at the Cafe tomorrow afternoon. (LAUGHS) ~~Not bad,~~

~~is it? And such a logical way to get rid of Tracy. Why didn't I think of this before! That the funniest part of it all is that Tracy planned all this for himself when he saved the Boss's life!
(HE GOES OFF INTO GALES OF LAUGHTER - THE OTHERS JOIN IN -
FAME)~~

PAT: Dick, I don't get this at all. What's the idea of breaking into the Sheriff's office at two o'clock in the morning?

~~TRACY: ~~Well, Pat, it's a sure thing that the afternoon~~
~~id suddenly attract considerable attention.~~~~

~~PAT: ~~Now, snapper, snapper mean ---~~~~

~~TRACY: ~~Well, Pat, it's a sure thing that the afternoon~~
~~id suddenly attract considerable attention.~~~~

(LOCK SNAPS OPEN -- DOOR CREAKS)

TRACY: There - that did it. Opened the lock without breaking it. Close the door Pat - and quietly.

PAT: Right.

(DOOR CLOSSES SOFTLY)

Can Googy or Hawkins hear us in here?

TRACY: No. The Jail is located in the back. We'll be all right. Ah - there it is.

PAT: What?

TRACY: The combination radio and record player. Have you got the dictograph with you?

PAT: Yes - under my coat.

TRACY: Put it on the desk over there, and give me a hand with this lock on the radio.

PAT: What are you breaking open that radio for, Dick?

~~TRACY: I could do with a few less questions, Pat, I've~~

~~got a feeling that this is more than a radio.~~

PAT: What else could it be?

TRACY: A short-wave sending and receiving apparatus.

~~PAT: You mean a~~

TRACY: Give me a hand. Hold this flashlight. That's right...

(SOUND OF TRACY WORKING ON LOCK)

Hmmm - this lock is a little better than the one on the door. (CLICK-SNAP) There - that does it. Now we'll see what's behind these locked doors.

(DOORS CREAK)

PAT: Dick - you were right! It is a short-wave sending and receiving set!

TRACY: Yes, and it means my suspicions about the Sheriff were right too. A set like this isn't used in a small town - and certainly an honest Sheriff wouldn't have any use for it. This set's here for a dishonest purpose and I think I know what it is.

PAT: What's *that*

TRACY: For sending messages to, and receiving messages from the silk smuggling syndicates headquarters in the City. Well, there's only one thing to do with this. I'm going to switch on to the wavelength of the Secret Service in Washington and have them keep a check on this set - watch all outgoing and incoming messages.

PAT: What's the wavelength of the set, Dick?

TRACY: 420 Kilocycles...it's marked right there on the board.

Hmmm...let's see...yes, here's the switch.

(CLICK - OSCILLATOR STARTS)

Dick Tracy calling Secret Service Headquarters in Washington.

Dick Tracy calling Secret Service Headquarters in Washington.

Come in.

(PAUSE)

PAT: Doesn't look like they can hear you.

TRACY: ~~I'll~~ ~~try~~ ~~again~~.

VOICE: (FILTER) SSHQW - SSHQW. Go ahead.

TRACY: There they are. This is Dick Tracy calling.. Prisoner:

~~2-11-18-17~~ *** 20-11-16-20-2 *** ~~20-15~~ *** 3-11-18-17 ***

25-9-23-16-6-16-15-4-3-11. ~~Keep check~~

That is all. (CLICK)

PAT: Why did you use the code, Dick?

TRACY: Someone might be listening in even at this hour. All right. We're through here. We found out what we came here to find out. Now we know definitely that the smuggling syndicate is working from this town and that this office is used for sending and receiving messages. Now then - let me have that dictograph.

PAT: What are you going to do with this, Dick?

TRACY: Pat, I've got to get the goods on that Sheriff. If I can get positive proof of his connection with the smuggling syndicate - he'll be induced to give a lot of valuable information to save his own neck. I'm going to hook up this dictograph in a concealed place. Undoubtedly the Sheriff transacts a lot of business in this room. (MORE)

TRACY:
(CONTD) From now on whatever is said here is going to be recorded.
As soon as anyone speaks the machine will automatically
start working and record whatever is said.

PAT: Sounds very much all right to me. What can I do to help
Dick?

TRACY: Just string that wire along the moulding there - that's
right...

(BRIEF BUSINESS)

There - that's about all we have to do now. All right,
Pat, let's get out of here.

(PAUSE - FADE IN MURMUR OF PEOPLE - CLINK OF DISHES)

PAT: Boy, the atmosphere here in this Cafe Grande may be
colorful and all that but the food's so hot they ought
to serve fire-extinguishers with it.

TRACY: (LAUGHS) I warned you not to order Chile.

PAT: Wish I had listened. What time did the fellow who wrote
that letter say he'd be here, Dick?

TRACY: Three o'clock. It's just five minutes of three now.

PAT: Let me look at that letter again, will you Dick.

TRACY: Here you are, Pat.

JUN: Read it out loud, Pat.

PAT: Hmmm. "Mr. Tracy, it will be to your advantage to meet
me at the Cafe Grande at three o'clock this afternoon.
I have something of interest to tell you concerning the
silk smugglers." and it's signed "A Friend".

JUN: Why didn't he come right out in the open and let you know
who he is, Dick?

PAT: I thought about that too. Maybe he's afraid - wants to
keep under cover as long as possible.

TRACY: That's one possibility.

~~PAT: Yeah - that's possible. Oh boy oh boy oh boy - Give me some more water! My mouth feels like a furnace in July! (GULPS WATER) That's the last time I'll ever eat any Chile con carne, or whatever the stuff is called.~~

JUN: I got a card from Tess today. Did you hear from her too?

TRACY: Yes, I got a letter. Wish she were down here with us.

PAT: Junior gets a card and you get a letter. But does Tess Trueheart write to Pat Patton?

DICK: Did you write her a letter, Pat Patton?

PAT: No, but --

DICK: Well, both Junior and I did, so don't act slighted.

JUN: By the way, Dick, I met a man today who said he'd like to meet you.

TRACY: Oh really? Who is he?

JUN: He calls himself "Big Jim". He used to be the Sheriff here. He's got a ranch up in the hills. He told me tonight they were having an Indian Fiesta or something. Asked me if I wanted to come up and see it.

TRACY: Did you say you'd go?

JUN: Well I wanted to ask you first if it would be all right. He said to ask you and Pat to come along too.

TRACY: Well, that was very nice of him. ~~How about it, Pat? We could stand a little relaxation~~

~~PAT: I'll go if I'm not burned to a crisp by them by all this Chile Con Carne I've eaten~~

(THEY LAUGH)

JUN: Say, Dick - there he is now! Sitting over there in the back.

PAT: You mean near that big fellow? Say, he is big, isn't he?
A good six foot three!

JUN: Dick, suppose I bring him over and introduce him? He seems
very anxious to meet you.

TRACY: All right, Junior - go ahead.

JUN: (FADING) Be back in a minute.

PAT: Looks like Big Bill had made a hit with Junior.

TRACY: Junior's got good judgment about people.

PAT: If he has he's acquired it from you. Tess have any news
in that letter she sent you?

TRACY: No - nothing special.

PAT: Guess she misses you all right.

TRACY: Not half as much as I miss her.

PAT: Well, just as soon as you've broken this case - which
oughtn't to be too long --

TRACY: I hope your optimism isn't unfounded. Wonder where our
letter writing friend who has information about the
smuggling is --

PAT: He should be here by now.

VOICE: Freeze!

TRACY: What --?

VOICE: Don't turn around, Tracy. Stay where you are, Patton.

PAT: Dick, it - it's Billy the Kid!

TRACY: Oh?

VOICE: Reach high, Tracy, and quick!

TRACY: Not going to shoot me in the back, are you Billy?

VOICE:

Never mind the talk.

(MURMUR OF PEOPLE)

Stand back, all of you, I'll drill the first one that moves. Stay where you are Patton. Take out your gun and drop it on the table. Go on - drop it.

(PAUSE - GUN ON TABLE)

Now take Tracy's gun and do the same thing!

PAT:

Dick, I --

TRACY:

Go ahead, Pat.

(PAUSE - GUN ON TABLE)

VOICE:

(IN STAGE VOICE TO IMPRESS CUSTOMERS) Thought you were pretty smart, didn't you, Tracy? Thought you were a better man than Billy the Kid, eh? Well, you're not - and I'm going to prove it right now!

TRACY:

By shooting me in the back? I'd expect that of a city gangster, Kid -- but not of you!

VOICE:

You wouldn't, huh - well you're going to get what you don't expect, see?

(SHOT - CROWD UP - DOWN)

KID:

Be thankful I didn't shoot to kill, you crawlin varmint!

VOICE:

(PAINFULLY) My arm...

KID:

It'll be a long time before you hold a gun again. So you were trying to pass off as me - as Billy the Kid.

PAT:

Dick - migosh - it - it's another Billy the Kid!

TRACY:

It's the real one this time, I imagine. You are the real Kid, aren't you, Peter Pan?

KID:

If you don't stop calling me --

TRACY:

He's the real one, Pat. So you've saved my life again, oh Billy? Well, that's one I owe you.

KID:

You don't owe me a thing - and I don't owe you anything - except what I'm going to try to pay off right now. I don't like you, Dick Tracy - and you know I saved your life because I wanted to have the satisfaction of taking it away from you myself. Pick up that gun, Tracy - and start shooting! It's you or me, Tracy -- and may the best man come out of it alive!

ANNOUNCER:

Has Billy the Kid forced the detective's hand at last? Will Tracy defend himself in a battle to the death?

~~Be sure to hear the most thrilling episode of Dick Tracy~~

8-30-38

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