

MASTER COPY

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5:00 5:15 PM

DICK TRACY
SERIES #2
EPISODE #22

TUESDAY
October 25, 1938

Offmael

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: So call everyone to the radio now ... for another thrilling

(electrically transcribed) Dick Tracy adventure ... brought to you by delicious Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice ... those two specially tempting, healthful cereals ... that are shot from guns, to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy.

So enjoy Puffed Wheat one day, then Puffed Rice the next as thousands of keen, adventure-loving folks do. Ask Mother now to get you a package of each, from the grocer's right away. (PAUSE)

Dick Tracy is protecting a valuable military secret from a famous international spy known as the Invisible Man. Dick placed the sealed envelope containing the secret in a locked vault, but the Invisible Man brazenly announced that he would steal it -- setting midnight as the time. As midnight struck, Tracy and Junior, standing guard with the night watchman, decided to check up, and went into the room where the vault was located.

Cast
Red Weaver
Andy Donnelly
Announcer Dan Seymour
Beatrice Ponds
Louise Krugman
John Brown

George Hayes & Ward
ANNOUNCEMENT
10/25/38
DATED

115

SERIES #2

DICK TRACY

EPISODE #22

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1938

MASTER
OF
MISDEEDS
COP

WATCH: Mr. Tracy -- Mr. Tracy -- hurry! No, ye don't, ye gossoon, ye! I'll break yer head, even if yer are invisible!

JUN: 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.

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

WATCH: Help me, Mr. Tracy - give me a hand! I can't -- (AS IF STRUCK ON THE JAW) Agh! Ohhhh, my jaw!

JUN: The vault is open, Dick! He must have taken the envelope!

TRACY: Close that door - quickly! He may be invisible, but he can't go through solid wood!

INV: Quite right, Mr. Tracy.

JUN: Dick, it's his voice. The invisible man --

TRACY: Steady, Junior.

INV: Well, Mr. Tracy, we meet again. Unfortunately for you. Because this time I'm going to carry out a promise I made -- to shoot you. Are you prepared?

TRACY: Why, yes. I'm - quite - ready....

(CLICK)

JUN: Dick - the lights! You turned out the lights!

INV: That won't help you Tracy!

WATCH: Agh! Gotcha! I've got him again, Mr. Tracy! I've got him! Gimme a hand!

TRACY: Where are you, Dugan -- where --

(CRACK OF PIST ON JAW -- TRACY GROANS)

INV: So you thought you had me, eh Dugan? Where are you, Tracy?

(A SHOT)

~~Did that hit you, Tracy?~~

Right here

TRACY: ~~Sorry to disappoint you ... You'll have to try again!~~

~~But I don't think you're going to get the chance --!~~

(CRACK OF FIST ON JAW - GROAN)

TRACY: Ah - that got you!

INV: That's what you think!

(CRACK OF FIST ON JAW)

(A STRUGGLE BETWEEN TRACY AND INVISIBLE MAN - AD LIB)

JUN: Dick - Dick, please be careful!

~~(SOUND)~~

Dick --? Dick are you all right?

TRACY: It's all right, Junior. Everything's under control.

Snap on the lights! I've got him!

JUN: You have --?

(CLICK)

The lights are on!

TRACY: Dugan! And I thought --!

WATCH: Ohhh! What've ye done to me, Mr. Tracy? Ye hit me wid a sledge hammer!

TRACY: Well, I'll be ... Dugan, I'm terribly sorry.

Thought I had

~~seen the~~
~~spurt of flames as the Invisible Man fired. I leaped for~~
~~that spot and grappled with him. He must have gotten away.~~

JUN: He did get away, Dick! Look - the door is open! He ~~dropped his gun, too~~ it's on the floor!

WATCH: ~~Hold on - that looks like my gun! It is my gun! He must have pulled it out of my holster!~~

TRACY: At any rate, he didn't get what he came after.

JUN: What do you mean he didn't --

TRACY: There it is - on the floor! The envelope -- He must have dropped it in the struggle!

JUN: ~~He certainly had to struggle a plenty when you started working on him. Too bad he got away. Wouldn't that have been something - to capture the Invisible Man.~~

WATCH: Mr. Tracy certainly nailed me. I only took this job tonight to oblige me friend Flanagan. And here I have to ~~smack~~ into an Invisible Man.

JUN: Dick, now do you believe the fellow's actually invisible?
TRACY: Invisible? No, Junior - I'm more than ever convinced that he's a fake.

JUN: Dick, but how can you say that - after what has happened.
TRACY: I can't tell you now, Junior. I've got to think it out. But I'm on the track of something - and when I've got it, we'll have the Invisible Man just where we want him.

(PAUSE)

(FADE IN SOUNDS OF RESTAURANT)

TESS: Chocolate ice cream and coffee.

WAITER: Thank you. Dessert, young man?

JUN: Yes. That chocolate ice cream sounds good to me.

WAITER: Very good.. And you, sir?

TRACY: Just a cup of coffee.

WAITER: Thank you, sir.

130

200

TESS: Dick you've had some strange assignments in your time but never anything quite like this - an Invisible Man.

JUN: Imagine having a fight with an Invisible Man in the dark. If that doesn't give you an eerie feeling -

TRACY: The only feeling I have at the moment is one of disappointment - that he got away.

TESS: At least he didn't get away with the envelope.

TRACY: Fortunately.

JUN: What do you mean, fortunately. If you hadn't made it so ²³⁰ hot for him - he wouldn't have dropped that envelope.

TESS: Where is the envelope now, Dick? Did you put it back in the vault?

TRACY: Oh no. I decided I had made a mistake in putting it in there in the first place. From now on, Tess, I'm going to carry it on my person.

JUN: I helped him sew it into the lining of his jacket.

TESS: Is that such a good idea, Dick? Isn't it dangerous?

WAITER: Excuse me, ice cream and coffee for the young lady.

(CLINK OF DISHES)

Ice cream for the young man. Coffee for you, sir.

TRACY: Thank you ... one moment...

WAITER: Yes sir?

TRACY: You're new here, aren't you? ³⁰⁰

WAITER: Why, yes, sir. I've been here a week now sir. Nothing wrong, sir, I hope.

TRACY: Oh - no nothing wrong. Nothing at all.

WAITER: I'm glad, sir. If that's all, sir --

TRACY: That's all, thank you.

TESS: What is it, Dick?

TRACY: Why, nothing, Tess.

JUN: You certainly stared at that waiter's face -- do you know him?

TRACY: I'm not sure.

JUN: Why did you look at him so hard, Dick?

TRACY: I've seen that waiter's face before ... I wish I could remember where. It's seldom that I forget a face --

TESS: Yes, I know, your memory's excellent -- but if you don't remember that waiter --

TRACY: That's just what puzzles me -- I have a feeling that the face of that waiter has been altered since the last time I saw it... 300

TESS: You mean by plastic surgery? You know, Dick ... I'm worried.

TRACY: About what?

TESS: About you.

TRACY: Oh now, Tess....

TESS: No, seriously Dick...

TRACY: (LAUGH) Is it because my memory seems to be going back on me?

TESS: No, it isn't about the waiter. It's about this Invisible Man. He's dangerous, Dick and because he's invisible...

TRACY: You and I may not have been able to see him, but that doesn't mean he's invisible.

TESS: I don't understand you. Dick -- you fought with him -- you couldn't see him --

TRACY: ~~Perhaps that's because the lights were out, Tess.~~

TESS: But there have been times when you talked to him and didn't see him.

TRACY: That still doesn't prove he's invisible.

TESS: You'll have to explain that to me, Dick.

TRACY: I will. My theory that the Invisible Man isn't really invisible is based purely on the fact that he doesn't act the way a really Invisible Man would act. You remember the experience we had with him in my apartment -- when he said he was sitting in my easy-chair, and threatened to shoot me. Why didn't he shoot me? And why did he vanish - if I may use that word in connection with one who's supposed to be invisible - why did he vanish so suddenly? If he really was invisible, he'd have the upper hand. He'd have shot me and taken the envelope. The fact that he didn't proves to me that he didn't have the upper hand - that he was bluffing - pretending he was invisible, when in reality he was not.

400

TESS: If he wasn't in your easy chair, then where was he?

TRACY: Don't misunderstand me. There are still a great many questions I can't answer. All I know is that he creates the impression of being invisible. How he does it, I have yet to find out. But, Tess, I no more believe in the possibility of the existence of an invisible man than I believe in - let's say this coffee cup, the one I'm holding in my hand being shattered to pieces by some unseen force!

430

(CRASH OF COFFEE CUP)

(A VERY SLIGHT PAUSE)

TESS: (LOW - TENSE) Dick!

JUN: The coffee cup - it - it broke in - in your hand, Dick.
TESS: Dick, and it happened right after you finished speaking about --

TRACY: Now, let's not get worked up by something that may be -- well, coincidence. Look here, you two run along. I'll meet you at the apartment. 500

TESS: What are you going to do?

TRACY: I'm going to have a talk with the manager of this restaurant. I know him fairly well and there are some things I'd like him to tell me.

(PAUSE)

(KNOCK AT DOOR)

JOE: Come in.

(DOOR OPENS)

Well, Mr. Dick Tracy! Good to see you, sir. Please come in.

TRACY: Thanks, Joe.

JOE: Cigarette? Oh, I forgot! You don't smoke. Anything I can do for you, Mr. Tracy?

TRACY: There is, Joe. I'd like to talk to one of your waiters - privately. 530

JOE: One of my waiters? Why, of course, but - anything wrong?

TRACY: Not exactly. Don't ask me any questions now, Joe. Just get that waiter in here.

JOE: Why sure, Dick. What waiter is it?

TRACY: Number 35.

JOE: Er - what number --?

TRACY: 35.

JOE: You must be mistaken, Dick. We haven't any waiter with that number.

TRACY: That was the number he was wearing.

JOE: It couldn't possibly be. I only have thirty waiters in all. It must have been 25. I'll get him to --

TRACY: No - wait. Never mind. It was 35 - I remember that number because I took special note of it.

600

JOE: Mr. Tracy, if it were anyone else but you, I'd say you were mistaken. I'll investigate. Maybe we have got a waiter with that number, and I never --

TRACY: Don't bother. You won't find him. I didn't think you would.

JOE: What do you mean I won't find him?

TRACY: You won't find him because I'm sure now that he's not there.

JOE: Mr. Tracy, you will pardon me but this doesn't make sense to me.

TRACY: You're quite right, Joe. Forget it. Well -- see you again.

630

JOE: Yeah - sure.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

~~JOE: (HONDERFULLY) Mr. Tracy - he's going out of his mind!~~

(PAUSE)

TRACY: And that was as far as I got.

TESS: Then you really think that waiter was the Invisible Man?

TRACY: ~~He~~ He must have been. You remember when the cup smashed in my hand?

JUN: Sure we remember, Dick.

TRACY: Well, this is what did it.

JUN: Why it's a stone - small, round pebble.

TRACY: Exactly. It was fired at the coffee cup, probably by means of a sling-shot. That waiter fired it. He must have. He was the only one near enough to hear what I was saying. I did a little checking up on my own after I left the manager's office. As I suspected, waiter number 35 had never been heard of. 700

TESS: But what made you suspect the waiter in the first place, Dick?

TRACY: I didn't really suspect him. Only, I knew I had seen that face - or a face very much like it - somewhere before. It bothered me. Then when the coffee-cup broke, I knew at once that he must be the man masquerading as the Invisible Man. 730

JUN: Well, gee, we're getting somewhere ~~now~~ ^{now}. You know what he looks like ~~now~~!

TRACY: I know what one of him looks like.

TESS: One of him? My goodness, Dick, how many Invisible Men are there?

TRACY: A hundred - two hundred -- (LAUGHS) Don't look so bewildered. What I mean, Tess, is that our friend is not only able to make himself invisible, but he is undoubtedly a master of disguises as well! (QUIETLY, AS IF HE WERE MERELY CONTINUING THE SENTENCE) Come out from behind those curtains or I'll shoot. 800

JUN: Dick! What are you --

TESS: Dick, it isn't --

TRACY:

Take it easy, both of you. Someone has been standing behind those curtains all the time we've been sitting here talking. Come out, my friend, or I'm going to shoot -- and that's not an idle threat.

(PAUSE)

870

SERIES #2
EPISODE #22

TUESDAY
October 25, 1938

CLIPPING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: Who has been lurking behind the curtains? And is Tracy at last on the trail of the Invisible Man? We hope so. But wait a minute! Something's up! Here comes Dick Tracy, Tess and Junior now ... for our Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol Meeting ... brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice ... those two delicious, nourishing cereals ... that are shot from guns, to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy. Welcome Dick. What brings you here today?

TRACY: I don't know, Mr. Quaker Man. Tess and Junior insisted that I come along with them.

JUNIOR: You'll know why in a minute.

(GAVEL - THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: Now the meeting will come to order.

TRACY: Now tell me what this is all about, Junior.

JUNIOR: All right, Dick. Listen fellows and girls. Dick Tracy is awarding special, Honor Badges to all patrol members.

QUAKERMAN: It's a decoration for distinguished service for all members who belong to the patrol now.

JUNIOR: Right. But no one deserves that special Honor Badge more than our good friend, Dick Tracy himself.

TRACY: Say! If I'd known you were...

JUNIOR: I know. You wouldn't have come up.

TESS: Come over here, Dick.

TRACY: All right, but...

830

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT: (CONTD) Episode 22

JUNIOR: No buts, Dick. If this gold colored, bronze Honor Badge is a decoration of distinguished service in the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol ... you certainly deserve it more than anyone else.

TESS: So Mr. Dick Tracy ... on behalf of the hundreds of thousands of loyal members of the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol ⁹³⁰ and all the other fine boys and girls who are listening in now ... we award you this special, second year, Honor Badge.

JUNIOR: And the big Quaker guns salute you.

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

TRACY: Thank you Tess. And all you fellows and girls, thanks from the bottom of my heart. I'm proud to wear this Honor Badge. But! ... I have to differ with you on one point.

Junior said that if anyone deserved this decoration, I did. I don't agree. You fellows and girls who joined the patrol ¹⁰ this past year, deserve the recognition and the distinction of wearing the second year, Honor Badge, far more than I do. Your fine spirit and loyalty have made the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol a vast, national organization of the finest boys and girls in America.

By setting a good example for others, you have done your part to fight crime and lawlessness, to make our streets and highways safe, and to promote the high ideals of true American citizenship. And you will continue, I know.

Yes, fellows and girls, I appreciate this great honor.

But I want you to know that the real credit goes to you.

And I want every boy and girl in America, who belongs to the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol, to wear this ~~second year~~ second year, Honor Badge, too. ... Thanks a lot.

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT: (CONTD) Episode 22

(APPLAUSE)

JUNIOR: That was swell, Dick.

QUAKERMAN: It certainly was. But listen, patrol members. This is the last week you can get the special Honor Badge. You must send for yours before midnight, next Monday, October 31st. // 00

So send now. And share this great honor with Dick Tracy. Just print your name and address on a plain piece of paper. Print "Second Year" above your name.

Then tear the top off two Quaker Puffed Wheat or Quaker Puffed Rice packages. Put them in an envelope with your name and address. And mail it to Dick Tracy, Box L, Chicago. That's all.

JUNIOR: And if you don't belong to the patrol yet, and want to join, listen ... we're going to tell you how very soon now.

QUAKERMAN: Right. So listen. Get lots of the trigger-fast food energy you need to be keen, alert and courageous like Dick Tracy. // 30

Enjoy delicious, nourishing Puffed Wheat one day, then Puffed Rice the next, as thousands of wide-awake folks do.

Tell Mother how they're shot from guns. And ask her now to get you a package of each from the grocer's right away. 1400

And be sure to see Dick Tracy, in the serial movie, "Dick Tracy Returns" at your local theater.

(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!

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT: (CONTD) Episode 22

(SIRENS)

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

ANNOUNCER:

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

1440

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