

SERIES # 2
W E A P

DICK TRACY

EPISODE 23
MASTER COPY

5:00 5:15 P. M.

OCTOBER 26, 1938

WEDNESDAY

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT:

OKman

(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. Here comes America's Number one adventure hero ... in another thrilling (~~episode~~) Dick Tracy adventure ... brought to you by delicious Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice ... those two specially wholesome, appetizing cereals ... that are shot from guns, to give you trigger-fast energy. That's what you need for school, sports and healthy outdoor exercise ... the trigger-fast food energy you get from breakfast of Quaker Puffed Wheat one day, then Quaker Puffed Rice the next. Both these famous cereals are shot from guns. And that famous Quaker process actually explodes each sun-ripened grain of wheat and rice to eight times its normal size. Each tiny hard-to-digest food cell unlocked for you. That makes the nourishing wheat and rice specially easy to digest, so that you get lots of their trigger-fast food energy to help you be keen and quick like Dick Tracy. So ask Mother now to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer's right away.

(PAUSE) Dick Tracy is trying to solve one of the most mysterious cases of his career - the Case of the Invisible Man.
(MORE)

MASTER
AS BROADCAST

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Announcer
10/26/38
10/26/38
ANNOUNCER
PINDO UNION
UNITED

ANNOUNCER: (CONTD) Dick was commissioned to protect an envelope, containing a military secret of great value, from the Invisible Man, who operates as an international spy. As Dick was explaining his view of the case to Tess and Junior, he quietly drew his gun and invited whoever it was standing behind the curtains to come out.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1938

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)

X: Knowing you as I do, I'm sure it isn't, Dick Tracy.

JUN: Who is it, Dick? Is he the Invisible Man?

TESS: If he is then this is the first time he's visible to us.

TRACY: I'm afraid you're both mistaken, ~~Junior~~. This isn't the Invisible Man.

X: Quite right, Mr. Tracy. I am not the Invisible Man.

TRACY: Who are you? What do you want? What's your name?

X: My name, as far as you're concerned, is ~~Mr. X.~~ *The Gray Mark*

TESS: ~~Mr. X?~~

X: Exactly. X is my name. ~~My first, last and only name.~~

TRACY: I'm afraid you'll have to tell us more about yourself than that. I want to know who you are - your full name, if you don't mind - and I also want to know what you were doing behind that curtain.

X: I refuse to give you my full name, Mr. Tracy. As to why I was behind the curtain, that should be obvious. A little matter of eavesdropping.

TRACY: You're an agent, aren't you? An agent of the Invisible Man?

X: I have some connection with the Invisible Man - yes.

TRACY: And you came for the envelope containing the secret the Invisible Man has been trying to get his hands on?

X: Exactly. Would you - would you mind putting down that gun. (NERVOUSLY) My.- My heart is none too strong - and the sight of a gun pointed at me makes me - makes me nervous.

TRACY: You should have thought of that before you became an agent of the Invisible Man. Now my advice to you is answer my questions.

X: I - I've told you all I - I can about myself. I - I can't tell you any more.

TRACY: I'm sorry - it won't do. (STERNLY) Now speak up!

X: Don't -! Please - the sight of that gun - it makes me - my heart, you know -

TRACY: You're an agent of the Invisible Man. You told us that. You've come here for the envelope. We know that too. But there's much more about you we've got to find --

X: Ohhhhh....

(THUD)

JUN: He's fainted, Dick!

TRACY: Perhaps - and perhaps it's a trick. Get up, ~~Mick~~ *May Mark* - we've got two things to talk about.

X: (GASPING) Please - I can't - I'm sick - I - ohhhh...

TESS: Dick, can't you do something for him? He seems to be in pain....

TRACY: Maybe he is Tess - and then again maybe he's just acting.

X: If you have - a sedative - something to quiet my - Aghh! Help me - please...

JUN: Dick, he does seem to be sick -

TESS: Have you a sedative, Dick?

JUN: Yes, I think he has. Where do you keep it, Dick. In the medicine chest?

TRACY: In the top right hand corner, behind the -- No wait. You won't be able to find it. I'll go for it myself. Here, Tess, he may be ill or he may be faking - take this gun and keep him covered. I'll be back in less than a minute.

TESS: All right, Dick.

X: Please don't point that gun at me. I'm a sick man - perhaps a dying man. You have nothing to fear from me.

TESS: I'm sorry. I've got my orders, and I've got to carry them out. Stay where you are. Don't move.

X: It's all right. I - I'm feeling a little better now, and I think I....

JUN: Tess - look out!

X: Sorry, Miss Trueheart - I was a little too quick for you.

TESS: You wrenched the gun right out of my hand.

X: Yes. Rather ungallant of me, but under the circumstances I'm sure you understand. No, I wouldn't move or try anything. Sorry I can't wait - but I've a most pressing engagement. Give my regards to Mr. Tracy.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

JUN: Gosh Tess, Dick was right. He was fooling - we let him get away.

TESS: Dick will be -

TRACY: (FADING IN) Had a little trouble finding it myself, and I -- Where is he?

Jun. Dick what's wrong
Dick - what's wrong

TESS: Dick, you were right. He was pretending illness. I was off my guard and he wrenched the gun out of my hand.

JUN: ~~You warned us to watch out for a trick --~~

TESS: Dick, I can't tell you how sorry I am. If I had only --

TRACY: It's all right, Tess. Forget it. I've a feeling we'll be meeting again - Mr. X and I. Yes, I'm quite sure we'll meet again.

(PAUSE - FADE IN BG OF HASH-HOUSE)

VOICE: A plate of 'baked beans, please.

GREEK: A plate of Boston up! What you have, Buddy?

X: Couple of fried eggs on toast and a cup of coffee.

GREEK: Okey-dokey! Adam and Eve on a raft! Draw one! Pretty cold out tonight, ha, buddy?

X: Yes.

GREEK: Betsa good night for Eskimos, ha? (HE LAUGHS UPROARIOUSLY)

X: Yes. Hurry those eggs, will you?

GREEK: Sh - shu! (FADES A LITTLE) I turna them over now!

INV: I want to talk to you, ~~Mr. X.~~ *Gay Mark*

X: What - ? Who said that? Did you speak to me?

VOICE: (MOUTH FULL OF SANDWICH) Who, me? How could I talk to anybody wid me jaw fulla sandwich?

X: I thought I - I heard someone - speak.

INV: You did. I'm standing behind you, ~~Mr. X.~~ *Inv* No - don't bother turning around. You couldn't see me anyway. I'm the Invisible Man.

X: The Invisible -- ?

INV: You're to do as I tell you. There's a taxi waiting outside. Leave this place and get into the cab.

X: But I -

Gm?

INV: Do as I say ... ~~Mr. X.~~

GREEK: Here'sa de eggs! Good and hot! Eatsa fine stoof for a night likes -- Hey! Whattasa matter wid you?

X: Changed my mind. Have to rush - Here -

(CLINK OF SILVER)

That'll pay for it.

GREEK: Hey - wait a minutes --

(DOOR SLAMS)

~~Now whattasa matter wid that guy?~~

VOICE: Crazy I guess. I'm sitting here minding me own business - wid a mouth fulla sandwich - (FADES) - and he says to me, he sez..... (WIND UP A LITTLE - STREET NOICES)

X: Hmm...there's the taxi. He said to get into it. Well... here goes.

(DOOR OF CAB OPENS AND CLOSES)

There's no one around. The driver, where is he? Must be having something to eat in the diner.

Humph.....here he comes now.

DRIVER: Oh. Didn't see you in there, buddy. Where ya wanna go?

X: Why - er - just drive, that's all. I'll tell you when to stop.

DRIVER: ~~Just drive? Say - were you in that diner just now -~~

X: Why do you ask?

DRIVER: So you want me to just drive around, eh? You're the fellow who was talking to himself - acting kind of funny like -

X: Never mind all that. Start driving. I'll tell you when to stop.

DRIVER: Okay. Okay. If you can pay for it, that's all I want to know..

(CAB STARTS - MOVES OFF)

DRIVER: (MIDDLE DISTANCE) We been driving for ten minutes now, buddy. Ya want me to keep going?

X: Why - er -

INV: Yes. Tell him to keep driving.

X: Er - yes. Keep driving.

DRIVER: Okay.

INV: You have the good sense to follow instructions, ~~Mr. X.~~ *Jim*

X: Where are you?. I can't see you.

INV: Neither can anyone else see the Invisible Man. I am sitting on the seat next to you.

X: I never really believed it...didn't believe it was possible for anyone to...

DRIVER: Did you say something, buddy?

X: No. No - keep driving.

DRIVER: Okay.

X: What do you want with me?

INV: I want to warn you, ~~Mr. X.~~ *Jim*

X: Warn me?

INV: Don't interfere in my affairs. This evening you went to the apartment of Dick Tracy to steal a certain envelope in Mr. Tracy's possession - and envelope which contains a great military secret. I want that envelope and the plans it contains for myself, ~~Mr. X.~~ *Jim* I'll have no scruples about killing anyone who gets in my way. Do you understand?

X: ~~How do you know I was the one who.....~~

INV: Never mind how I know. ~~All that matters is that I do...~~
 I presume you're interested in continuing to live. That's
~~why I'm warning you. Do you understand?~~

X: Yes, I understand.

INV: Very fortunate for you that you, do, Mr. X. Now tell the
 driver to pull up and stop. Get out - pay the bill - and
 move on.

X: (NERVOUSLY) Yes, I'll do that - I'll do anything you ask
 me to. Oh Driver -?

DRIVER: Yeah, buddy?

X: You can pull up now. I'm getting out.

DRIVER: Getting out? Here? We're miles from nowhere! You don't
 wanna get out here. You'll never get a cab back to town!

X: Do as I say and stop. (FADING) ~~I'm getting out here.~~
 (CAR UP - FADE)
 (PAUSE)

INSP: (FADING IN) I had a talk with the head of the company today
 Tracy. They're a little anxious about the safety of the
 envelope containing the secret of that military invention.

TRACY: They needn't be. They turned the envelope into our hands,
 for safe keeping. Well, we'll see that it's kept safely.

INSP: Since they know about the Invisible Man, you can't blame
 them for being worried. However, Tracy, I have the utmost
 confidence in you. If anyone can, you're the one who can
 protect their secret. You're carrying the envelope on you
 these days, I understand.

TRACY: Yes. After what happened at the vault the other night I
 decided it would be safer if I carried it with me.

INSP: I trust your judgment in such matters implicitly. ~~By~~
the way, how are other things coming along? I mean the
routine matters that usually come to your office.

TRACY: Pat Patton is handling most of the routine cases that
come to the office these days.

INSP: And a good thing, too - you'll need all your time and
energy to capture the invisible man. Oh, yes, I knew I
~~had something on my mind.~~ (There's a friend of mine, Tracy
- Woodrow Thurman is his name *-

TRACY: Oh yes - I've heard of him. Explorer, isn't he?

INSP: Well yes - explorer, globetrotter, adventurer. At the
moment he's fitting out an expedition to the North Pole.
They're going whaling!

TRACY: Whaling?

INSP: That's right. He claims there's a fortune to be made in
whaling up there, and he - Well, that's beside the point.
What I wanted to ask was this; You told me didn't you
that your friend Billy the Kid was coming on here?

TRACY: Yes. He got out of the hospital the other day, and he's
on his way here now.

INSP: I also heard you say something about trying to get a job
for him. Well, I think I can help you. My friend Thurman
has just the job he needs. Thurman needs one more man
to complete his crew - someone who's pretty strong and
fearless. Do you think Billy would be interested?

TRACY: Interested! Why, he'd be delighted. Let's talk about
that again. But right now I've got to get down to
headquarters.

(* Two small towns in Washington County, Colo)

INSP: Right. Give me a ring, Tracy. When Billy the Kid gets into town, we'll take him over and introduce him to Thurman. If Thurman likes him, and I think he will - the boys going to have a job - a man's job.

TRACY: All right, Inspector. Goodbye.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES - FADE IN STREET TRAFFIC)

TRACY: Taxi!

VOICE: Okay, Buddy, where to?

TRACY: Police Headquarters. Vine street.

VOICE: Okay.

(CAB STARTS - FADES INTO TRAFFIC - BRING IN AGAIN)

INV: (LOW) Don't move, Tracy.

TRACY: What -?

INV: I'm sitting beside you in this cab. You can't see me.

TRACY: The Invisible Man.

INV: Right. Now do as I say - and don't forget I've got you covered. Cut the lining of your coat. Get the envelope out and put it on the seat beside you. (HISS) And do it quickly!

TRACY: I - I suppose I have no other choice. One moment.

(SOUND OF LINING RIPPING.)

Ruining a perfectly good coat seems like a

INV: Stop talking. The envelope - quickly!

TRACY: All right. There's the envelope - on the seat beside me.

INV: Now tell the driver to stop - pay him - and get out.

TRACY: Yes, yes, I suppose I'll have to. Oh Driver - pull up here. I'm getting out.

DRIVER: Okay, buddy.

(CAB STOPS)

That'll be 45 cents.

TRACY: Here you are.

DRIVER: Thanks, buddy.

(CAB STARTS - FADES)

TRACY: Taxi! Taxi!

DRIVER II: (AS CAB COMES UP AND STOPS) In a rush, huh?

TRACY: Yes, in a great rush! There's my badge!

DRIVER: Holy Mackerel - the police!

TRACY: Follow that cab - and step on it!

(CAB STARTS - FADE)

11/30

10/26/38

DICK TRACY:

EPISODE 23

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: Will Tracy capture the Invisible Man? The chase is on - but how will it end? See if you can guess.

And now you're invited to attend our official 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.

All right, Junior. We're ready.

(GAVEL--THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: Okay, fellows and girls. The meeting will now come to order. 12-40

QUAKERMAN: Well Junior, that certainly was great the way you and Tess presented Dick with his special Honor Badge yesterday.

JUNIOR: Dick would never have come up here if he'd known. But he's as proud as Punch to wear his new, Honor Badge.

QUAKERMAN: Well, you know Dick thinks the fellows and girls who belong to the patrol, deserve all the credit for making the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol one of the largest organizations of fine boys and girls in America.

JUNIOR: Yes. And Dick wants all you patrol members to wear the official Honor Badge. It's a decoration that shows everyone you're keen and courageous, too. So listen all you boys and girls who belong to the patrol now.

QUAKERMAN: Send in for your official, second year, Honor Badge, right away. Next Monday is the last day of the patrol roll call. And you can't get your Honor Badge if you don't send for it before midnight, Monday, October 31st.

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT - Episode #23 - (CONTINUED) - 2 -

JUNIOR: And when Dick sends you your Honor Badge, he also sends you a copy of the new, 1939, revised edition of the Dick Tracy Secret Code Book.

QUAKERMAN: You patrol members really need that to decode all our secret code messages.

JUNIOR: And it has a lot of swell, new secret detective information in it, too.

QUAKERMAN: So send in now, patrol members. Here's all you do. Just print your name and address on a plain piece of paper. Then print "Second Year" above your name. Tear the top panels 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.

JUNIOR: Then Dick Tracy sends you your new, gold colored, bronze, Honor Badge ... your new Secret Code Book ... and a new copy of the official patrol pledge .. all free with box tops.

QUAKERMAN: And as soon as the patrol roll call is over next Monday, we're going to tell all you other boys and girls who want to join the patrol .. and share in all our grand adventures with Dick Tracy .. how to join.

So remember to look in the pantry today to make sure there's some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice there now. They're the two specially delicious, nourishing cereals that are shot from guns to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy. So ask Mother now to get you a package of each from the grocer's right away.

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT - Episode #23 - PAGE 3

ANNOUNCER: Calling all adventure fans .. Calling all Dick Tracy fans .. Stand by ... for another exciting (~~adventure~~) Dick Tracy adventure tomorrow 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.

14⁴⁴

This is the NMC

Cost - Ned Weeman
Louis Krugman
Andy Donnelly
John Brown
Patricia Potts

mog/rfg/
9/30/38/