

MASTER COPY

Series #2

OKmark

DICK TRACY

OCTOBER 28, 1938

FRIDAY

OPENING COMMERCIAL

(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 get ready fellows and girls...Call everyone to
the radio now 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.
That's what it takes to make a winner you know. Anyone
can be a starter but you've got to be a finisher to win.
You know what I mean. You've seen fellows and girls who
start a race or a game like a flash. But they can't
finish, they can't last, they can't win. Why? Well,
almost always it's because their supply of energy runs
out.

(more)

MASTER
AS BROADCAST

THIS COPY REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS
POSSIBLE THE PROGRAM AS BROADCAST. ALL
ALTERATIONS MADE IN DRAFTING AND OR
MUSIC CONTENT ARE CONTAINED IN THIS

Porter
ANNOUNCER

Wells

10-28-38
DATED

ANNOUNCER: The winners, the champions have lots of trigger-gast food energy. You can have lots of it too. Here's how. Just enjoy delicious Puffed Wheat one day, then tempting Puffed Rice the next, as thousands of winners do. Look in the pantry to see if there are some of these famous red and blue packages there. If not, ask Mother now to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocers right away.

(PAUSE)

Dick Tracy is hard on the trail of an international spy known as the Invisible Man. Implicated in the case is also a mysterious man known only as Mr. X. In our last episode, Dick, Pat, and Junior had gone to the railroad station to meet Billy the Kid, who was arriving from the southwest. While they were waiting for the train, Dick suddenly spied Mr. X in the crowd....

(PADE IN STATION G.B.)

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

ANNOUNCER: Pat is in a dangerous position. How will he escape the Invisible Man? Will Tracy be able to save him? We'll soon know. And now, rally round fellows and girls.. for our official Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol meeting ...brought to you by Delicious Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice...those two crisp, tempting, wholesome cereals...that are shot from guns, to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy.

And here comes Junior now.

(GAVEL THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: The meeting will now come to order. And listen, patrol members, this is a very important day for us.

QUAKERM: Indeed it is. It's almost the last day for you members of the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol to get your official, second year, Honor Badge.

JUNIOR: Right. Next Monday night is the last day of the roll call for all members of the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol.

QUAKERM: So all applications for Second Year, Honor Badges, from boys and girls who belong to the patrol now, must be mailed before midnight, Monday, October 31st.

JUNIOR: And you certainly don't want to be the only patrol member among your friends who isn't wearing this special decoration for distinguished service.

QUAKERM: Besides, that, you certainly want the new, 1939, revised edition of the Dick Tracy Secret Code Book...that Dick Tracy sends you with your Honor Badge.

JUNIOR: Gosh yes. You need that to decode all our secret messages.

QUAKERM: And you need it to understand the secret hand signals when other patrol members want to talk to you secretly.

JUNIOR: The new secret code book has lots of new secret, detective information in it.

QUAKERS: So send in now, patrol members. It's easy. Here's all you do. Just print your name and address on a plain piece of paper. Then print the words "Second Year" above your name. That shows you're a patrol member now. Then tear the two 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 you wear the official patrol, second year, Honor Badge that shows everyone you're keen and courageous like Dick Tracy. It's exactly like the one Dick Tracy wears himself.

QUAKERM: So send in now, patrol members...before Monday night. Look in the pantry today to make sure there's some de delicious, nourishing Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice there now. If there isn't ask Mother to get you some 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 transcribed) Dick Tracy adventure next Monday at this same time. That is all!

(SLIKENS)

(NET WORK)

And tune in on the Quaker Party tomorrow night at
8:00 P.M. Eastern Standard Time.

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

ANNOUNCED:

Read Dick Tracy daily and Sunday in the New York Daily

News

[Handwritten signature]

[Handwritten signature]

DICK TRACY

SERIES #2

EPISODE#25

MASTER COPY

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1938

(FADE IN STATION BG)

TRACY: You stay here, Junior.. Come on Pat, and keep your gun ready.. There's work to be done.

PAT: Right with you Dick. How'll we go about it?

TRACY: Let's just saunter over that way, as if we didn't realize he was here. He's undoubtedly got his eye on us - that's why he's here.

PAT: He's starting to walk away, Dick..

TRACY: We'll have to follow him. It may give us away - but it's the only thing we can do.

PAT: If we only knew who he is - what he's up to.

TRACY: I know what he's up to all right.. He's after that envelope containing the military secret. As to who he is - well - perhaps this time we'll be able to find that out.

PAT: He's spotted us, Dick. He's starting to walk faster

TRACY: We'll have to keep after him. He's starting to run.. Come on..

PAT: We're going to lose him, Dick, in this crowd.

TRACY: Let's not lose time talking - come on.

PAT: I don't see how we can... Oops.. sorry!

VOICE: Why don't you look where you're going?

TRACY: Come on Pat - come on

PAT: Coming. Wait a minute.. He's out in the clear. I'm going to let him have it.

TRACY: No! Don't shoot!

PAT: Why not?

TRACY:. First - because there's information I want from Mr X which a bullet won't help us get.. besides you know I always avoid shooting if I possibly can. Come on let's see if we can find him..

(STATION BG UP - FADE DOWN)

PAT: (FADING IN) See him?

TRACY: No - I'm afraid we've missed him.

PAT: We couldn't have possibly caught him in this crowd. If you'd only let me shoot when I had the chance...

TRACY: I told you I don't want any shooting, Pat.. There are other ways of getting the man you're after.

PAT: Well, we didn't get him this time.

TRACY: We'll get him, don't worry..

(BACKGROUND UP - FADE DOWN)

JUNIOR: Any luck?

PAT: Yes - and all of it bad. He got away.

JUNIOR: I was afraid you'd lose him in the crowd. Say - the 2:20 is just coming in now.

PAT: And with Billy-the-Kid on it.. Be nice to see that lad again.

JUNIOR: It certainly will.

(SOUND OF TRAIN CHUFFING INTO STATION - BELL CLANGING ETC)

TRACY: Here it comes!

(TRAIN COMES TO A STOP)

PAT: Lot of people getting off, but so far no sign of the Kid.

JUNIOR: Dick are you sure he said he'd be coming in on this train?

TRACY: I've got his wire right here with me.

JUNIOR: Well, I don't..

KID: (DIBTANT) Wahoo.. Yipee.

PAT: He's here.. That's the kid.

JUNIOR: (SCREAMING) Hey Kid. Billy.. Wahoo!

TRACY: Take it easy Junior.. You sound like a Wild West show.

JUNIOR: Can't help it Dick.. So glad to see him. Got to give him a real welcome. Hey Bill.

KID: (FADING IN) Junior; Doggone.. It shore is good to see ya. And Tracy.. And Patton.. Put 'er there.

TRACY: Glad to see you, Peter Pan.

KID: You ain't half as glad as I am - no sir.. To see you three again.. that's something to make a fellow feel..

TRACY: By the way - how are you feeling, Billy? All better now?

KID: Sure am.. Fit as a bronco before it's busted. When they let me out of the hospital they said I was as good as new.

JUNIOR: He looks fit doesn't he?

KID: Well - where do we go from here?

TRACY: Up to my apartment Billy. We'll get you settled and then..

KID: Get ~~me~~ settled? Listen, I don't want to take advantage.

TRACY: Don't worry about that.

JUNIOR: You're going to stay with us until that job Dick has for you is all settled.

KID: Job? What job?

TRACY: We'll discuss all that later. Come on. Let's get going.

KID: Boy, looks like we've got a lot of things to talk about - one thing I'm going to say right now, am I glad to be here!

(LAUGHTER - STATION BG UP - FADE COMPLETELY)

PAT: Another cup of coffee, Bill?

KID: Thanks you Pat.. Mighty comfortable place you got here, Tracy.

TRACY: Thanks, Billy.. glad you like it.

KID: But say, I can't impose on you. I can't crowd you'all here by using this as a hotel.

JUNIOR: You're not crowding us Billy.

TRACY: Junior's quite right. We're glad to have you. Besides, if everything works out as I expect it to, you'won't be here long

KID: What do you mean, Tracy?

TRACY: About that job, Kid.

KID: Oh yeh.. Well, now.. Tracy, I don't want to seem ungrateful or anything like that, but - well, this job's got me worried ever since you mentioned it to me when I got off the train. Ya know, I ain't much for working in an office - wearin' a collar and tie every day - and pushin' a pen.. Now mebbe if there was some kind of stevedore work - or drivin' a truck. something like that.

TRACY: I didn't think you'd go for a white collar job. And I'm not talking about one. How would you like to work on a ship?

KID: Saay... that would be great.

JUNIOR: A whaling ship, too.

KID: (CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EARS) A whaling ship. Ya don't mean it?

TRACY: - Billy - the Inspector down at headquarters has a very good friend who's an explorer and an adventurer. He's going on a whaling trip in the vicinity of the North Pole.

KID: The North Pole! That sounds like something.

TRACY: I understand he needs another hand on board to fill up his crew. My friend the Inspector heard all about you from me and made the contact with Mr Thurman - that's the explorer. The job is yours, I think - if you want it.

KID: If I want it? You can bet your best pair of spurs and boots I want it.. Lead me to it.

TRACY: Then that's settled. I told Mr Thurman I'd bring you down. I think you'll like him, and I know he'll like you. Why - what's the matter?

KID: (CHOKED A LITTLE) Why hang it all, Tracy.. I - I don't know how to thank you.. You been so kind and decent to me.

TRACY: Forget it. You deserve all the help you can get.

KID: I can't forget it, Tracy.. I was just a young fool and you straightened me out. I thought it took something to be a bad man.... You - you've showed me there's something more to being a honest, law-abidin' citizen. Ya know, I did a lot of thinkin' in that hospital down there on the border.. and it sure opened my eyes.. When I think of how many times you coulda plugged me cold - got rid of me. After all, I guess I wasn't much more than an almighty nuisance to you. But ya didn't... ya gave me a chance - more chances than I deserved,. And now you're doin' this for me - getting me the best job a guy like me could hope for. Why I know fellers that'd give their eye-teeth for a job like this - a job on a whaling boat going to the North Pole. Tracy - I - I wish I could say it - how I feel.. I'm gonna try and show ya.

(SLIGHT PAUSE)

PAT: You'll come through with the goods, Billy.

TRACY: Yes - I'm sure you will. And, incidentally, that's the only way you can prove to me that I was right - if it needs proving and I don't think it does. Well - shall we get going? We'll go down to the boat right now. Thurman's there, and he'll want to have a talk with you before signing you on.

PAT: I won't be going with you Dick. I've ~~some~~ letters to write. And then I've got to clear up a few things at headquarters.

TRACY: All right, Pat. Everything's going smoothly down there while I'm away?

PAT: Oh yes... Nothing important's come up Dick - just a few routine matters.

TRACY: Good. All right, Billy, if you're ready - Coming Junior?

JUNIOR: Certainly I am.. If I can't go on that ship - at least I can get a look at that whaling boat.

TRACY: See you later, Pat.

PAT: Right.

(DOOR CLOSES)

KID: Boy Tracy, things are pretty quiet down on the border, since you left.

TRACY: I hope so.

KID: You certainly cleaned up that town - including the silk smuggling racket.

TRACY: You were of considerable help to us yourself, Billy.

KID: Nice of you to say so.. Have a cigarette?

TRACY: No - I don't smoke?

KID: Ya don't smoke?

TRACY: No - never got the habit.. And I feel I ought to say here I don't approve of smoking in young men like you.

KID: Oh..

TRACY: Understand - I wouldn't stop you-- I'm just telling you how I feel about it.

KID: I guess you're right. I am too young to be smoking.. I'm cutting it out from now on.

TRACY: Wouldn't hurt to wait until you're a little older. Well - here we are.

(DOOR OPENS - TRAFFIC SOUNDS)

We'll take the subway. There's a station just down the block.

KID: Boy, it sure is cold. I gotta get used to this. Down where I come from it's warm and balmy all the time.

TRACY: Yes.. that reminds me. Junior..

JUNIOR: (CAUGHT) Er.. yes, Dick?

TRACY: Your muffler, young man.

JUNIOR: Aaw... gee.. Dick..

TRACY: I'm sorry Junior. I've got to insist on your wearing that muffler. Now go on upstairs and get it.

JUNIOR: Okay..

TRACY: What was that?

JUNIOR: I mean - yes, Dick, I will.

TRACY: That's better.. We'll meet you at the subway entrance.

(TRAFFIC UP - FADE)

(PAT FADES IN HUMMING - PHONE RINGS)

(PHONE OFF HOOK)

PAT: Patton. Oh hello Inspector. Yes, we met Billy all right. Tracy's on his way down to see Thurman now. Oh Thurman called you? Job's still open, eh? That's fine. What's that? Oh, splendid... (MORE)

PAT:(CONT) I'm handling the routine matters to leave Tracy free for the Invisible Man case.. Yeah.. Okay - so long.

(PHONE ON HOOK)

INV: Don't move Mr. Patton.

PAT: What - what are you?

INV: I said - don't move.. I've got you covered, and I'll shoot at the slightest provocation.

PAT: Who - who are you?

INV: Haven't you heard - of the Invisible Man?

PAT: Mother Machree.

INV: Get your hat and coat. You're coming with me.

PAT: Now wait a minute..

INV: Do as I say..

PAT: All right - all right.

(SLIGHT PAUSE)

What's the idea of this anyway?

INV: Tracy has an envelope in his possession - an envelope that I want - badly.. You're going to get it for me..

PAT: I don't understand.

INV: I've had a little trouble with your friend, Tracy, Mr Patton. Far too much trouble. I've got to get than envelope and now I think I know how I can. I'm going to force Mr. Tracy to give me what I want - by holding you as a hostage, Mr Patton.

PAT: Suppose - suppose Tracy won't come through?

INV: He'll come through Mr Patton.

PAT: I wouldn't be too sure.

INV: If I were you I'd pray that Mr Tracy came through. And I think you know what I mean.

(PAUSE)