

MASTER COPY

OK with acts by
Hi Brown
juack

DICK TRACY

SERIES # 2

EPISODE #2

Tuesday, Sept 27, 1938

(SIGNATURE)

ANNOUNCER: ~~Calling all Dick Tracy fans ..~~ Calling all Dick Tracy
~~fans .. Stand by!~~

(SIRENS)

~~Here comes Dick Tracy now!~~

Cast

Red Weaver
Jimmy Donnelly
Charles Lester
John Banner

(COMMERCIAL)

MASTER
AS BROADCAST

THIS COPY REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS
POSSIBLE THE PROGRAM AS BROADCAST. ALL
ALTERATIONS MADE IN DIALOGUE AND OF
ORIGINAL CONTENT ARE SO INDICATED.

Mary *Chastain*
ANNOUNCER PRODUCTION

Sept 27 '38
DATED

ANNCR: (PAUSE) In our last episode we heard how Dick Tracy set out to ~~bring to justice the head of a new smuggling racket~~ - a man called The Boss, ~~the racket consisted of~~ *head of a new racket consisting of smuggling and* from the Orient into Central America and then across the border into the United States. Asked to investigate the matter by the Silk Merchant's Association and the United States Secret Service, Tracy ~~was assigned to~~ ~~Pat and Junior~~ ~~and~~

left ~~Pat and Junior~~ ~~to~~ ~~investigate~~ ~~the~~ ~~matter~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~border~~ ~~town~~ ~~in~~ ~~which~~, Tracy believes the smuggling operations are handled. The Boss, ~~planned to wreck the train at Navajo Junction, and as our episode ended the train, traveling at 70 miles an hour, had reached the fatal spot.~~

(TRAIN IN)

COND: Navajo Junction! Next stop Navajo Junction!
 JUN: That means we're getting nearer to Tuliccan. And after two days on this train will I be glad when we arrive. What do we do when we get there, Dick?

TRACY: I wired the Sheriff to expect us, Junior.

JUN: Do you know him?

TRACY: No, nor anything about him, but we have to establish contact with someone who knows the place.

(AIR BRAKES THROWN ON HARD - SCREAMING OF WHEELS ON TRACKS - HOLD THROUGH)

JUN: Gosh --

TRACY: What the devil - Hold on!

(WHISTLES BLOW FRANTICALLY.. PEOPLE BEGIN TALKING EXCITEDLY)

TRACY: They're trying to stop the train!

JUN: They don't seem to be able to do it!
(CRASH UP AHEAD...PEOPLE AD LIB)

TRACY: Something's happened. Conductor, what --

COND: (RUSHING PAST) Derailed! We've been derailed!
(CROWD UP)

TRACY: Come on, Pat - Junior! We've got to look into this!
(CROWD FADE A LITTLE)

TRACY: (SHOUTING) The engine's been derailed! Come on - we've got to help the engineer and fireman.

JUN: Right with you, Dick. Look - there they are now - crawling out of the cab.

TRACY: All right, old man - I've got you. Are you hurt badly?

ENG: Shaken up, I guess. I -- I'll be all right. Joe, you - you okay?

JOE: Yeh. Yeh. Good thing you - you saw those rails pulled up in time, Charley.

ENG: I'll say.

TRACY: Rails pulled up.

ENG: Yeah - and not by accident either. Somebody tore those rails up deliberate -- wanted to wreck this train ...

JUN: Why would anybody want to wreck the Limited?

TRACY: Think a moment - Some people might have a motive ..

JUN: You really think - they might, at that?

ENG: Huh? Whattaya mean? What's this all about?

TRACY: Nothing. No one seems to be hurt -- and for your purposes that's the important thing. Come along, Pat - Junior ..

JUN: What are we going to do, Dick?

TRACY: First - to see if anyone needs help. After that we'll have to think about getting another connection for Tulican.

(CROWD UP .. FADE IN CLINK OF GLASSES)

SHERIFF: Here's to you, Boss! I've seen some bright fellows in my time but I've never seen a man who could think as fast as you do!

BOSS: Nice of you to say that, but I'm not so very remarkable, Sheriff.

(PAUSE .. GLASSES CLINK)

SHERIFF: By this time, reckon as how that train's been derailed.

BOSS: Yes, that's by no means a remote possibility.

SHERIFF: What do you suppose has happened to Tracy?

BOSS: (THEY LAUGH) Please, please -- don't force me to think of anything gruesome.

SHERIFF: tell me, Boss --- what brought you down here in such a hurry?

BOSS: Well, Sheriff, I'm not particularly pleased with the way things are going down here. You boys are falling down, it seems to me. Last month you smuggled 4000 bales of silk over the border. This month is dropped to 3500. Now I want to see an increase -- not a decrease. What's happened?

SHERIFF: You know as well as I do, Boss. The border patrol are watching us like hawks. You're lucky we got even as many bales through as we did this month.

BOSS: That doesn't satisfy me. You've got to do better. Why, I don't see how anything could go wrong. This is a perfect set-up. You're the Sheriff of this town - with me backing you you practically run it! And then you try to tell me the Border Patrol is standing in your way.

SHERIFF: What I'm telling you is a fact, Boss. Things are getting pretty hot. I allow as how it's time for us to pull stakes and get into something else.

BOSS: What? -- Develop a wonderful racket like this and then get scared away from it? Listen, Dick Tracy tried to scare me and ~~you~~. And I thought you Westerners were tough. After listening to you I think I can get an idea how tough this infant who calls himself Billy the Kid really is.

SHERIFF: That there infant, as you call him, is plenty tough. Everything I told you about him still goes.

BOSS: I'm still not impressed. Wait until Googy meets him. Then you'll see what being tough means -- Yes, then you'll see what happens when a city gangster meets up with a so-called western badman!

SHERIFF: I don't like it, Boss. It ain't good sense, them two meetin' out in the middle of the street tonight, to fight it out! ~~don't~~ Sheriff ~~it's~~ it.

BOSS: ~~As Sheriff~~ That kid's been a problem to me ever since we started this business down here. I've given him the chance to join up with us! I seldom ask a man more than once, but I did with him -- and he turned me down. Well, he's going to be sorry he pulled that line about being a lone wolf. All that wild West stuff is dated. He'll realize it this evening when Googy opens up with a 42 sub-machine gun!

SHERIFF: How did this duel start anyway?

BOSS: When we got off the plane yesterday, Googy heard that some of the boys who knew Billy the Kid were around. Googy explained out loud that the Kid wasn't so much - that he'd like to meet him. Googy let it be known he'd be waiting for him at the Cafe Grande tonight. The Kid's got to show up - or prove himself yellow. Which reminds me, I want you to put one of your men in that hotel across the street from the Cafe Grand!

SHERIFF: What for?

BOSS: To turn the heat on the Kid before he gets a chance to reach for his gun.

SHERIFF: Ganging up on him, oh? But I thought you said he wasn't so tough, that Googy would take him....

BOSS: Never mind what I said. This is just - well, insurance. I need Googy.

SHERIFF: Okay. Hawkins?

HAWK: Yeaup?

SHERIFF: You heard that, didn't you?

HAWK: Yeaup.

SHERIFF: You know what to do. Get started.

BOSS: Googy'll be sitting at the cafe. The Kid will come walking down the street. Before he gets a chance to draw his rod, let him have it from the hotel window. Got that?

HAWK: Yeaup. It's a cinch.

(DOOR OPENS)

Ooops! Why'n'cha watch where yer going?

TRACY: Sorry. Didn't mean to bump into you.

HAWK: (FADING) Awww!

SHERIFF: What can I do for you, Stranger?

TRACY: (SLOWLY) I may be a stranger to you, but I'm no stranger to your friend there. What are you doing down here - Boss Mallory?

SHERIFF: So you two know each other, hey? Why, that's fine. Let's have a --

BOSS: shut up, you fool!

TRACY: Shall I repeat my question, Boss?

BOSS: Save your breath. I heard you the first time, Tracy.

SHERIFF: Tracy!

TRACY: That's right - Dick Tracy.

SHERIFF: Well, I -- I'm glad to know you. Put it there, Mr. Tracy. I've -- I've been expecting you. Mighty glad to have you with us!

TRACY: Thanks. Well, what about it, Boss? You haven't answered my questions. What are you doing down here?

BOSS: Just - just came down for - let's call it a rest, Tracy. Been working very hard, you know. ~~Business is~~ t. I own a ranch down here. ~~Mighty glad to have you here. If you're going~~ around ~~there~~. Well, I'll be getting along now. You'll look into that matter for me, Sheriff, will you?

SHERIFF: Why - er - yes - yes. Be glad to.

BOSS: Having a little trouble with horse thieves, Tracy. Lost a few head the other night. Will I be seeing you around, Tracy?

TRACY: Yes, I think you will.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

SHERIFF: Well, Mr. Tracy, what can I do for you? I got your wire saying you were coming. Couldn't figure out exactly why, though.

TRACY: Mentioning it in a telegram might give it a bit too much publicity. I'm down here, Sheriff, to investigate a little matter of smuggling silk over the border.

SHERIFF: Smuggling silk? Into the United States?

TRACY: Yes. What do you know about it?

SHERIFF: Why - not a great deal - nothing, as a matter of fact. Mind explaining?

TRACY: Are you sure it - needs explaining?

SHERIFF: Well, as I said, I don't know nothing about it.

TRACY: (UNCONVINCED) I see. Well, perhaps I'd better explain. Sheriff, a great deal of contraband silk is being smuggled into the United States through Mexico. Since no duty is paid on it, it's sold cheaply, - so cheaply that honest silk merchants can't compete -- they're being ruined. I've been in touch with the Secret Service and the Border Patrol - and I'm convinced, from what they tell me, that the silk is being brought across the Rio Grande at a point somewhere near this town. This town, Sheriff, whether you know it or not, is the base of operations ~~for the syndicate~~

SHERIFF: ~~What do you mean?~~ ~~What does that mean?~~

TRACY: ~~By a syndicate, I mean an organized gang of criminals, headed by one man - the so-called master mind. They're eastern gangsters - using gangster methods.~~

SHERIFF: Tracy, are you sure about all this? Because I don't mind telling it's all mighty surprising to me! You mean to say all this has been going on under my nose, and I don't know a thing about it?

TRACY: I didn't say that, Sheriff -- exactly. (MEANINGFULLY)

SHERIFF: Wal, I -- I don't know what to say. What do you plan to do?

TRACY: I'm determined to put an end to the smuggling racket and to land those men where they belong - in jail! I was counting on your help.

SHERIFF: And, by Harry, you'll get it, too!

TRACY: Will I? I hope so. By the way, how well do you know the - er -- gentleman who just left here?

SHERIFF: Mallory? Why, not too well. Owns a ranch down here. Spends most of his time in the East, though. Hardly ever see him. Having a little trouble with hoss thieves - that's why he dropped in to see me this afternoon. I'll have to p -

(DOOR OPENS)

JUN: May I come in?

TRACY: Yes, come in, Junior. I'm sure the Sheriff won't mind. Where'd you leave Pat?

JUN: Back at the hotel. There's something wrong, Dick. Pat sent me to get you.

TRACY: Something wrong?

JUN: There's going to be a gun fight, Dick - right out in the middle of the street in front of our hotel.

TRACY: A gun fight? What are you talking about?

JUN: Everybody's talking about it - and waiting around for it to happen. There's a tough looking feller named Googy hanging around the Cafe Grande across the street. They told us Googy was waiting there for somebody named Billy the Kid - a - an outlaw!

TRACY: Know anything about this, Sheriff?

SHERIFF: Why -- yes, I do. It's a grudge fight. This - this Googy feller more or less challenged the Kid to meet him there and shoot it out. Six o'clock was the time they set.

TRACY: And it's five-thirty now. Are you going to permit this fight to take place?

SHERIFF: Why - er - we don't like to interfere in such matters, Mr. Tracy. It's best to let 'em fight it out and get it over with.

TRACY: And you're supposed to be the Sheriff - the man responsible for law and order in this town ..

SHERIFF: What are you trying to ..

TRACY: You know as well as I do that dueling of this sort is not permitted in the United States - are you afraid to stop this duel or is there another reason. A reason of your own for ignoring this open and flagrant breaking of the law?

SHERIFF: Why, I -- I - there are some things you don't understand.

TRACY: Who is this Billy the Kid?

SHERIFF: A pretty bad hombre! Young feller- about 24, I should say --
guess he calls himself Billy the Kid after the famous
outlaw, and goes around wearing a mask like in the days of
the old wild West - He may be play-acting a little but he's
a mean customer.

TRACY: Know anything about this other fellow - this Googy?

SHERIFF: Nary a thing.

TRACY: Sheriff, I demand that you stop that gun fight!

SHERIFF: Mr. Tracy, I don't want to interfere. You see, I --

TRACY: Either you stop that fight, or I'll stop it myself.

SHERIFF: Mr. Tracy, I'm warning ya --

TRACY: Come on, Junior - we're going to look into this!

(SHOT - CRASH OF WINDOW GLASS)

SHERIFF: Howling coyotes! Duck! Quick!

TRACY: Get down, Junior ... someone's firing through the window!

(SHOT.. CRASH OF GLASS .. DOOR SMASHES OPEN)

KID: ~~Reach for the~~

SHERIFF: (HOARSELY) It's the Kid! Billy the Kid!

(PAUSE)

ANNCR: Why has Billy the Kid come to the Sheriff's office? What will
happen next in this stirring drama of city gangsters in the
wild west? Don't miss the next episode of Dick Tracy!

OK
MASTER COPY

DICK TRACY

TUESDAY

September 27, 1938

Series #2

Episode No. 2

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: Hear that folks? It's Dick Tracy America's number 1 detective here. He's the same daring, fearless Dick Tracy whose great adventures thrill you in your daily paper. And now he's on the air every day .. Monday through Friday .. in a gripping (~~series of radio~~) series of radio adventures .. brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice. You know! They're the two specially delicious, nourishing cereals ... that are shot from guns... to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy. And listen .. You're a pal of Dick Tracy's, aren't you? And you want him to know it, don't you? Okay - then make it a point to tell all your friends at school tomorrow, to be sure to tune in Dick Tracy every day, at this same time. Call some of them on the phone today. Will you do that for Dick? Swell! He sure will appreciate it. And so will your friends. So be sure to tell them all. And ..

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

ANNOUNCER: That's right! Be sure to tell Mother how Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice are actually shot from the big Quaker guns. That makes those two crisp, tempting cereals specially easy to digest .. so that you get all the trigger-fast food energy of the sun-ripened wheat and rice .. much more quickly and easily, as thousands of alert, active people do.

Ask Mother now to get you a package of Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer right away. And here's a tip .. start saving the box tops now for the swell surprises that are coming.

(PAUSE) ~~In our last episode, Dick Tracy, the great detective,~~
~~a man called~~

DICK TRACY

SERIES 2

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: But now Dick Tracy wants you to attend the Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol meeting .. brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice. They're the two specially tasty, nourishing cereals .. that are shot from guns ... to give you lots of trigger fast food energy.

(GAVEL .. THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: The meeting will now come to order.

QUAKER MA: And what's the good news today, Junior?

JUN: That's up to all the fellows and girls, Mr. Quaker Man. You know Dick Tracy made them all official deputies yesterday.

QUAKER M: That's right. Dick Tracy appointed you fellows and girls to the final rank of special Dick Tracy Deputy, and your official orders are to be sure to tell every fellow and girl you see this week to be sure to tune in on Dick Tracy.

JUN: Yes. Did you tell all the fellows and girls you saw, to be sure to tune in on Dick Tracy?

QUAKER M: That's a very important assignment that Dick Tracy has given all you boys and girls. Here's why. All summer long, Dick Tracy, Pat and Junior have been planning special detective activities, adventures, and official equipment for all you boys and girls.

JUN: But we can't start all those swell things 'til all the hundreds of thousands of patrol members .. and thousands of your friends and ours, are attending these meetings every day.

QUAKER M: You see, Dick Tracy doesn't want any real red-blooded American boys and girls to miss any of the fun.

JUN: And the more of your friends there are in on it, the more fun you have.

QUAKER M: So be sure to tell every boy and girl, you see this week, that Dick Tracy is on the air again.... every day from Monday through Friday, at this same time .. in the most thrilling series of detective adventures ever broadcast.

JUN: And tell them about all the swell surprises Dick Tracy is planning for you.

QUAKER M: Be sure to start saving those Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice box tops right away, too, so you can get in on all the good times right from the start.

So tell Mother how those two delicious, nourishing cereals are shot from guns.

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

ANNCR: That's why they're so specially easy to digest .. why they give you so much of the trigger-fast food energy you need to be quick and keen like Dick Tracy. Mother's always glad, and so is Dad, when you remind them of tempting treats like that. So ask Mother now to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocers right away.

(CANNON SHOTS)

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)

(LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

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

rfg/
9/2/38