

DICK TRACY

WEDNESDAY

SERIES #2

EPISODE #3

SEPTEMBER 28 1938

OKS
MASTER COPY

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: (5) So tell your folks to come a'runnin' to the radio right now ... to enjoy all the thrills, and action of this grand Dick Tracy adventure (~~with a special~~). As usual, it's brought to you by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice. 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'd hate to miss these great Dick Tracy adventures, wouldn't you? Well, believe me! your friends would too. So do a real favor for them, and for Dick Tracy too. Just tell all the fellows and girls you see tomorrow, to be sure to tune in on Dick Tracy at this same time ... every day, from Monday through Friday. You know, Dick Tracy has made you a special deputy to do that. So show him how fast on your feet you are. And say ... 1.20

(ONE CANNON SHOT)

ANNOUNCER: If you really want to be as fast as Dick Tracy is himself.. you need lots of trigger-fast food energy, you know.

(M O R E)

MASTER
AS BROADCAST
THIS COPY REPRESENTS AS ACCURATELY AS
POSSIBLE THE ORIGINAL AS BROADCAST. ALL
ALPHABETIC LETTERS IN DRAUGHTING AND/OR
DRAWING COPY ARE CONTAINED HEREIN.
Herby Tomlinson
ANNOUNCER PRODUCTIONS
DATED
Sept. 28, 1938

ANNOUNCER:
(CONT'D)

And the most delicious, refreshing way ... to get lots of it ... is to have a big dish of tasty, nourishing Quaker Puffed Wheat one day, then Quaker Puffed Rice the next, as thousands of happy, alert folks do.

So ask Mother now ... to get you a package of Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer right away.

And listen ... something very special is coming soon ... so save your Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice box tops.

2'

DICK TRACY

WEDNESDAY

SERIES #2

SEPTEMBER 28, 1938

EPISODE #3

CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENT:

ANNOUNCER: Remember - he's the same quick, keen, courageous Dick Tracy. So let's hope for the best.
And now you're invited to attend our Dick Tracy Secret Service Patrol meeting. It's brought to you again by Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice ... the two specially crisp, delicious cereals ... that are shot from guns ... to give you lots of trigger-fast food energy.

(GAVEL .. THREE TIMES)

JUNIOR: The meeting will come to order. And today we have a special message for you from Dick Tracy.

QUAKER MAN: Yes. Dick Tracy has been checking the records of patrol promotions. And the fact that thousands of fine boys and girls were promoted to the ranks of Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain and Inspector-General ... while he was away on his vacation ... just tickled him pink.

JUNIOR: He's as proud of you new officers as you are to be wearing those big, official officers' badges.

QUAKER MAN: And that goes for all of us.

JUNIOR: So Dick Tracy has ordered an official salute to you from the big Quaker guns.

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

QUAKER MAN: Great! Dick Tracy wants to be sure that all your other friends know that we're getting ready right now for lots of new and thrilling detective activities...

(M O R E)

9/28/38

ANNOUNCER:
(CONT'D)

He wants you to get in touch with all your friends this week ... to tell them to be sure to tune in on the Dick Tracy programs every day, from Monday through Friday, at this same time.

JUNIOR:

That's ~~the~~ way to show Dick Tracy that you're a real pal of his.

QUAKER MAN:

And remember you're going to need lots of trigger-fast food energy to be alert, alive and athletic like Dick Tracy. So enjoy a big dish of delicious, nourishing Quaker Puffed Wheat one day, then Quaker Puffed Rice the next ... as thousands of happy, healthy folks do.

Tell Mother how Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice are shot from guns to make them specially easy to digest. That's why they give you all the trigger-fast food energy of the nourishing grains of wheat and rice so quickly and easily.

So ask Mother now, to get you some Quaker Puffed Wheat and Quaker Puffed Rice from the grocer right away. 210

(TWO CANNON SHOTS)

Calling all adventure fans ... Calling all Dick Tracy fans. ... Stand by ... for another exciting (~~Electrocopy~~ transcribed) Dick Tracy adventure tomorrow at this same time. That is all!

(SIRENS)

(LOCAN ANNOUNCEMENT WEAF ONLY)

ANNOUNCER:

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

1435

MASTER COPY

*OK with cuts by
Hi Brown
Jmaek*

D I C K T R A C Y

Series #2

Episode #3

Wednesday, Sept. 28, 1938

(SIGNATURE)

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

(SIRENS)

Here comes Dick Tracy now!

ANNCR:

(PAUSE) ~~Tracy~~ ^{Tracy} Dick Tracy. In our last episode ~~Tracy~~ Dick ^{Tracy} arrived at the border town ~~which he believes to be the base of operations for the smuggling ring he is trying to capture.~~ ^{Tracy suspects the sheriff of the town is in the employ of the boss, the head of the smuggling syndicate.}

~~Tracy was hoping to catch the boss of the syndicate, but he was out of luck.~~
~~although Tracy suspects this, he does not put it into action.~~
 We learned ~~that~~ ^{would} that a gun battle ~~was~~ be fought ~~between~~ Billy the Kid, and ~~the boss of the syndicate~~ ^{one of the boss's gangsters} named Googy, ~~and the sheriff.~~
 As Tracy was ~~leaving~~ ^{leaving} the Sheriff's office to stop the fight, a shot was fired through the window, ^{2.3} the door kicked open, and there stood Billy the Kid ~~leaving~~

KID:

Reach for the ceiling - all of you!

SHER:

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

KID:

Reach high, you crawling cayote! You too, Tracy - get 'em up - presto!

TRACY:

I see you know my name. I don't remember meeting you. If I had once met you I'd never forget such bad manners.

KID:

Reach, I said - reach!

TRACY:

I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed - I'm not reaching.

KID:

Then I'm shooting!

TRACY:

Oh no you're not!!

(PAUSE)

You wouldn't shoot a man in cold blood!

(PAUSE)

KID: What makes you so sure of that, Tracy?

TRACY: That mask doesn't completely cover your face - and judging from what I see - you may be young but you're not vicious. And those eyes - I can see them clearly - are not the eyes of a bully or a murderer.

KID: Listen when I say something I mean it - and if you think --

TRACY: I think you've been reading too many wild, west stories, Peter Pan.

KID: Whattaya mean - Peter Pan?

TRACY: Peter Pan was a little boy who never grew up. And that's exactly what's wrong with you. You've never grown up.

KID: I don't know what I'm standing here for, taking all this from you. I've shot men for less!

TRACY: You've never shot anyone in your life!

KID: I tell you I've killed more men that I can count!

TRACY: And I tell you you've never shot a man in your life!

(PAUSE)

KID: How did you know?

TRACY: Well, you see, it strikes me that anybody who'd want to play cowboy as badly as you do - a fellow who dresses himself up to look like the famous Billy, mask and all, would certainly notch his gun for every man who - shall we say "bit the dust?" You've been honest enough not to cut notches in the handle of your gun.

KID: Well don't let that throw you off! Maybe I haven't killed anybody, but that doesn't mean I can't.

TRACY: What are you doing here, Kid? I understand you had a date to meet some Eastern gangster out in front of the Cafe Grande.

KID: Yes I have-----Too bad you can't be there, Tracy, to see what I'm going to do to that tenderfoot - but I guess you just won't be able to manage it. (b)

TRACY: Why not?

KID: Because I've come here to put you away.

TRACY: "Put me away." Now where did you pick up that phrase? That's not quite in character.

KID: What are you talking about?

TRACY: Now, if you really wanted to sound like the famous Billy - you should have said you came here to make me chew lead. That's real wild and woolly western, you know.

KID: What are you tryin' to do treat me like a child? ~~You can't talk your way -~~

TRACY: Like a child? Is that what you said, Billy?

KID: (EXPLODING) Cut it out! And take that smile off your face. I've come here to kill you and I'm going to do it.

TRACY: Well, go ahead, ² But before you do - would you mind telling me why?

KID: Never mind why.

TRACY: You can't blame me for being curious, can you - ~~before~~

KID: My father used to tell me about you, Tracy. Maybe you remember him. He was called Two Gun Slugger.

TRACY: (PAUSE) Yes - I remember the Slugger. We shot it out together about six years ago.

KID: And you killed him - you killed my father.

TRACY: Oh no - you've got that wrong. Like you, Kid, I never killed a man in my life. Your father killed himself. When he found there was no escape - that we were closing in - he used his last bullet to - ~~kill himself~~

KID: It was your fault. You drove him to it

TRACY: Billy, if I had the time - and I hope you'll give it to me - I'd prove it to you.

KID: You can't prove anything to me. Now get this, Tracy: my father used to tell me about you what a big shot you were - and how you always got the man you went after. He used to worry about you. "If anybody ever gets me," he used to say, "it'll be Tracy." Well, you did ³ And I made up my mind, Tracy, I'd get you for getting my -- my dad.

TRACY: You - you're doing it for your father, then?

KID: ~~Yes~~ I'm doing it for my dad, see? I'm going to prove that my dad was a better man than you are. Because if I can kill you - he could have too.

(PAUSE)

Draw your gun, Tracy. I've got a few minutes before I go out and settle with that so-called gunmen from the east- but it'll be time enough to finish you off.

(PAUSE .. CLATTER OF GUN ON TABLE)

TRACY: There's my gun, Kid - on the table.

KID: Pick it up.

TRACY: I'm not going to shoot it out with you.

KID: You'll shoot it out with me, or --

TRACY: You'll kill me in cold blood. Well, I'm waiting --

SHER: Tracy, don't be a fool! He'll shoot! I know him! He's tough!

(SMACK OF HAND AGAINST FACE)

KID: Shut up, you two faced coward! Sheriff! A fine sheriff you are, with horse-thieving and smuggling going on right under your fat nose!

TRACY: ~~What~~ ^{wait a minute} - What do you know about the - or - the smuggling, Kid?

KID: Plenty. But that don't interest you.

TRACY: On the contrary, it interests me very much.

KID: Stop all this talk. Pick up that gun and let's fight it out like men.

TRACY: For the last time, if you're going to kill me, you'll have to do it in cold blood!

(PAUSE)

~~KID: I'm going to keep after you, Tracy. I'm going to force you to fight me - man to man. I'm going to prove to you that I'm a better man than you are.~~

~~TRACY: Then you're going to shoot me in cold blood?~~

KID: (FROTHING) What kind of a snake do you think I am? Do you think I could shoot you in cold blood! But we'll meet again, Tracy - that is, if this hombre I'm going to shoot it out with doesn't try any gangster dirty work!

TRACY: Rest assured he will. You're a fool to go out there, Kid. In the first place that sort of thing isn't done any more. You're living in 1938 - not 1880! And a gangster like that doesn't fight fair. Believe me - I know them! You'll probably get a bullet in the back before you have a chance to draw!

KID: Don't make me laugh. I know my way around. I got eyes in back of my head! I'm leaving now - but we'll meet again, Tracy - remember that- we'll meet again.

(DOOR CLOSES)

SHER: Whew! That was a close call!!

TRACY: So that's Billy the Kid.

SHER: You took an awful chance, Tracy - Surprised he didn't shoot you down.

TRACY: I'm not surprised.

JUN: You don't seem to think he's so bad, do you, Dick?

TRACY: No, I don't. He may be headstrong, puts on a mask of hardness but he's essentially decent. That boy needs guidance - he needs someone to straighten him out - give him a sense of values and direction.

SHER: After he tried to shoot you, you say a thing like that?

TRACY: He didn't shoot me, did he - because his sense of fair play wouldn't let him. I like Billy the Kid .. and I'm going to try to see more of him. In fact, if I can I'm going to see that he gets a start toward being a useful citizen.

JUN: What are you going to do, Dick?

TRACY: The first thing to be done is to see that he doesn't get killed in the next five minutes. Stay here, Junior. I'll be back.

JUN: Where are you going, Dick? Let me come with you.

TRACY: I'm going to stop that gun battle - and you can't come with me! It's too dangerous.

JUN: Nothing's going to happen to me! Please, Dick - let me come.

TRACY: *Not Junior*
~~No, I -~~

JUN: Dick - please - I can take care of myself!

TRACY: All right. But stay behind me and keep out of harm's way.

JUN: I will, Dick, I will.

TRACY: *and Sheriff*
I'll have a few words to say to you, ^{6 -} Sheriff, when all this is over.

SHER: I - I don't know what you mean.

TRACY: You will when I'm finished with you. Come along, Junior.

JUN: Right with you, Dick.

(DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)

SHER: Too bad the Boss's idea of wrecking the train Tracy was on didn't work. But we'll find some way to fix your wagon Dick Tracy! Yessir.

(PHONE RINGS)

Hello? Oh hello Boss. No, Tracy's gone - just left. And listen - he's going out to stop that gun fight between the Kid and Googy. Well, what did you expect me to do about it? According to you, Tracy wasn't even going to get to this town -- he was going to be killed in a train wreck! Yeah - I know he's making trouble - and I think he suspects me of being in with you. What? Get rid of him? Yeah, that's the best thing. Suppose you meet me in my office about ten tonight. We'll talk it over. Right. Goodbye.

(PHONE ON HOOK)

(CHUCKLES) It won't be long now, Mr. Tracy - and this time we won't miss. (CHUCKLES AND FADES)

(PAUSE)

JUN: That's the Kid up ahead, isn't it, Dick?

TRACY: Yes. He'll be turning into the main street any minute now - and that's where the Cafe Grande is located.

JUN: Dick, suppose that gangster and Billy the Kid did fight it out in the street who do you think would win?

TRACY: In the first place, they're not going to fight it out because I'll stop them. *But if they did* ~~Because~~, Billy the Kid would lose because a gangster never fought an open, fair fight in his life.

JUN: Why are we following the Kid this way? Why don't we catch up to him?

TRACY: I'm covering him till he gets to the Cafe. I don't want to take any chances on his getting shot in the back.

JUN: There's the street now, Dick. Gosh, look! It's deserted!

TRACY: Yes - except for that man sitting at one of those tables in front of the Cafe Grande.

JUN: That must be the feller they call Googy - the gangster.

TRACY: Yes, I suppose so. 8-

(PAUSE)

JUN: Dick, look - the Kid's got his hand on his gun - ready to draw.

TRACY: Yes ...

JUN: They're getting closer all the time, but - say that's funny! The gangster isn't making a move.

TRACY: No, he isn't - but someone else is!

JUN: What do you mean, Dick?

TRACY: Look up there in that hotel window - there's a rifle projecting from behind the curtains.

JUN: And it's aimed right at Billy. They've got the drop on the Kid, and he doesn't know it.

TRACY: I thought they'd try something like this. Keep behind me, Junior.

JUN: What are you going to do?

TRACY: Just this!

(SHOT .. GLASS CRASH .. A MAN CRIES OUT)

JUN: Gosh - ya shot him right through the window!

KID: (MIDDLE) Tracy - what the blasted sam hill are you doing here?

TRACY: It might interest you to know I just saved your life, Peter Pan! They had the drop on you from that window up there!

KID: Who asked you to interfere? Keep out of it - you hear me?
I'll fight this out by myself - and I'll do it right now!

JUN: Dick - He's walking down toward Googy! Look - Googy's
breaking out a Tommy Gun! They're gonna shoot it out!!

TRACY: Oh no they're not!

JUN: Dick, where you going? What are you gonna do?

TRACY: I'm going to get between them and stop them!

(SLIGHT CROWD EFFECT)

GOOGY: (MIDDLE DISTANCE) Hey, lug -- what's the idea! Get outta the
way!

KID: (MIDDLE DISTANCE) That goes for me, Tracy! You're standing
right between us! Get out of the way!

TRACY: (ON MIKE) I told you this fight wasn't going to take place
and I meant it! If you want to shoot, you'll have to shoot
through me!

GOOGY: Don't invite me, big boy. Get outta the way, or I'll let you
have it.

KID: We're going to fight this out, Tracy - and you're not going to
stop us! Now move!

TRACY: I'm going to stand right here till you put down those guns!

GOOGY: That's what you think, Flatfoot! Either you get out of the
way double-quick, or I'm shooting!

TRACY: I'm not moving!

GOOGY: Then I'm shooting!

(PAUSE)

ANN: Tracy has never been in a situation as dangerous as this one.
How will he escape? It seems that nothing can save him, and
yet - ~~Well, be sure to listen to tomorrow's thrill-packed
episode of Dick Tracy.~~

rfg/8/30/38/