

Radio Department

GARDNER ADVERTISING COMPANY

Radio Program
for
RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL
(TOM MIX)

MASTER COPY

*for
auth*

CAST

TOM MIX
THE OLD WRANGLER
JANE
JIMMY

} all Regular -

Continuity No. 33

Date of Broadcast: Dec 8th

Day: FRIDAY

Time: 5:30 P M

5.45

6.30

6.45

Stations: WEAf red network

Subject: (BANDANA OFFER--two boxtops)

ANNOUNCER: THE TOM MIX RALSTON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS ARE ON THE AIR...
AND HERE THEY COME....

OPENING SIGNATURE

ANNOUNCER: Here we are boys and girls with another great TOM MIX adventure. To-night we go on with the second episode in the Mystery of the old abandoned fort. And to-night we are also going to make the big announcement you have all been waiting to hear. Immediately after we finish our story.....we're going to tell you about the brand new present Tom Mix has for everyone of our straight shooters---and everyone who has been eating RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL---the only cereal that is double-rich in vitamins and which every growing boy and girl needs to keep them in the very best of health. And now....here he is....your pal....The Old Wrangler....

WRANGLER: How dee....How dee...Don't forget what John said about the brand new present Tom has for all our RALSTON straight shooters. We'll tell you more about it a little later in the program. First we'll get on with our story of the old fort. You remember how everyone was trying to find out what happened to old Sam Hicks cattle. They'd been stolen...and it wasn't until Jane and Jimmy bumped into that onery hombre Mountain Peteby the old fort, that we had a real clue. But Mountain Pete was determined not to let anyone snoop around the old fort. His men began surround us..... they tried to get our hosses but Tony got away from them. Jimmy sent Flying Eagler to the ranch for helpand now we find Jane and Jimmy together as men begin coming out from behind the tall brush...Listen...

(FADE IN CROWD SOUNDS QUITE OFF MIKE: then...)

JIMMY: (EXCITED) Jane! Flyin Eagle's gettin' away....he is
....he and Tony are gettin through....they are...They
are...there's no stoppin' them....no one can stop Tony
....and Flying Eagle...he's riding down hard....flat
on Tony....they can't even rope him....

JANE: He's safe...he's gettin' away.....Oh Jimmy....he'll
get to the ranch....Flyin Eagle will.....

JIMMY: Lookit sis....Mountain Pete's gang...they're all
disappearing again....why....they're runnin' away....
they're not comin' after us....

JANE: They're crossin the creek....and disappearing behind
the trees...

JIMMY: Maybe it's some kind of trap...

JANE: That's funny....they were comin' right after us...
then they changed their minds or something....

JIMMY: It's a trap of some kind sis....let's get to where
Tom and the Wrangler are...around the bend...come on...
We'll cross the creek ourselves...

JANE: But where is Tom....we can't see him.

JIMMY: We'll find him back of those rocks somewhere...and if
we get stuck we'll give our secret signal....

JANE: All right Jimmy.

JIMMY: Follow me....this way sis...

JANE: Gosh...sure is funny why all those men ran away...

JIMMY: There's a lot of mystery up by this Fort....sis.

JANE: We can cross here Jimmy....the creek's not deep at this
place....

JIMMY: You know sis....all this mystery is right in the old
for...it's been abandoned for so long..and no one's ever
been in it since the soldiers left many years ago.....

JANE: I know it Jimmy...and now all the mosquite and brush
is all around the walls...you can't see inside at all.

JIMMY: If we could only find a way of gettin' into the fort..

JANE: Maybe Tom will find a way.

JIMMY: Watch your step sis....as we go through the water here..

BUSINESS: (SPLASHING OF WATER)

JANE: Water's cold...

JIMMY: Not very deep...

JANE: Get over by the bend and maybe we'll find Tom and the
Wrangler....

JIMMY: Gosh...a minute ago there was lots of excitement....
and now it feels like you 'n me are the only ones
around here.....

JANE: Jimmy! Listen. I heard something....

JIMMY: Wait...

TOM : (OFF MIKE...TONE GUARDED) Jane...Jimmy....

JIMMY: It's Tom Mix...

JANE: There he is....back of that rock....

TOM: (LOW) This way kids....hurry up....

JIMMY: Hurry sis....

BUSINESS: (SPLASHING OF WATER AS KIDS RUN THROUGH CREEK)

TOM: Jane...Jimmy...

JIMMY: Gosh....Tom....we're glad to see you.

WRANGLER: You kids certainly been in a mess...we saw everything
from this side...

TOM: Flying Eagle got away...and that's good...

JIMMY: But right after that...all the men disappeared...

WRANGLER: Disappeared is right, Jimmy...why those ornery cusses
had all of us where they wanted us...but they didn't do
a doggone thing.

TOM: There's mighty queer things happening around this creek and fort---and we've got to find out....It's certain Mountain Pete has something up his sleeve....cause they sure could of nabbed me and the Wrangler easy enough-- and they sure could have caught you kids.....

WRANGLER: Tom....mebbe Mountain Pete got plumb scared...

TOM: Don't think he scares that easy....I've got a hunch he's up to something....but that don't matter to us.... our job now is to find out whô and what is in the old fort.

WRANGLER: That place seems to be a nest of trouble...but how are we gonna get in Tom. There ain't no ways that I know of.

TOM: We've got to find an entrance to it somehow.

WRANGLER: Tom...you know not a scul's been in the fort for years ...and tall brush and mesquite 's grown all over the place....like a thick wall...

TOM: We'll find a way....You see from here as the hill starts climbing?

WRANGLER: Yeah..

TOM: Now we'll start climbing and try to locate an entrance..

WRANGLER: But Tom...the fort's smack on top of the hill....

TOM: I know that Wrangler---but mebbe we'll find some secret entrance...afere we actually reach the Fort....some sort of connecting tunnel----all forts have them....

WRANGLER: Doggone....that's right Tom.

TOM: Now...easy and careful...follow me up this hill...

JIMMY: Hard to see through this thick brush....

TOM: We'll work our way forward till we find a spot where the brush is broken through....like a path....

WRANGLER: That's a good idea Tom...now...everyone keep a sharp
lookout....

JIMMY: If those crooks are using the old fort....then they
must have a secret entrance somewheres.

TOM: We'll find it Jimmy....

JANE: But why did the men run off Tom?

TOM: Mebbe they want to have us think they were scared....
well....we'll play their game....it's the only way now.

WRANGLER: (LOW--SHARPLY) Tom...lookit here...quick.

TOM: Wrangler...you found it...a fresh trail through the
mesquite.

JIMMY: That's it...a trail....plain as day.

JANE: Oh... maybe it leads to a secret entrance.

TOM: Brush bent on either side....like some one had pushed
through....

WRANGLER: And lookit...down below....a definite path Tom...

TOM: I see it...

JIMMY: Then it must be....it must Tom...the path to the
secret entrance to the Fort....

TOM: All right...we'll follow it...but we must be mighty
careful from this point on....because when we reach
the end of the path...no tellin' what that ornery
Mountain Pete's got waitin' for us..

WRANGLER: I'll watch the rear....you kids get in the middle....
Tom....you lead.

TOM: Come on.

JIMMY: Gotta keep low to get through...the brush is so thick...

TOM: Jest follow me now.

JANE: It's all black up ahead Jimmy.

JIMMY: Yeah...why...it's a short path.

TOM: Can't see to go any further...we're smack up against what looks like a rock wall...

JIMMY: Gosh...we are....

TOM: But somewheres around here....there's bound to be the secret entrance.

WRANGLER: Tom...this is beginnin' to get plumb ornery now...

JIMMY: Flying Eagle said he heard Chief Thunderbolt say the Fort was very mysterious on account of big lookout places on top....and the small lookout places below..

JANE: And he said something about the lookout places underground...in the long passageways...

TOM: I've heard the same thing...and I've always wanted to find out how much was so about this old fort...well ... this is my chance now.

WRANGLER: Why Tom...if it's true about the long underground passageways...they could plenty cattle in them...

TOM: Mebbe...but they'd be more likely to run em up into the parade grounds...

WRANGLER: Tom! What was that?

TOM: Came from over there beside the wall....back of those bushes...sounded like rusty hinges..

JANE: (LOW) I hear it.

TOM: Listen....shhh.

BUSINESS: (OFF MIKE....SOUND OF RUSTY HINGES)

WRANGLER: (LOW) Tom...that sounds like an iron gate opening.

TOM: I'm gonna crawl up front....Wrangler stay here with the kids.

WRANGLER: (LOW) Careful Tom.

JIMMY: Gosh Wrangler this is all mixed up all right....we kinda got here pretty easy....no one stopping us...but I kinda feel as if Mountain Pete and his gang are looking at us all the time.

JANE: Like there were eyes all around watching every move we make.

WRANGLER: We may be walkin' plumb into a trap....but we've got to trust Tom.

JANE: Look. Tom's wavin' his hand.

JIMMY: He wants us to come up front to where he is.

WRANGLER: Follow me kids...and guard your steps.

JIMMY: Gosh...I....I feel like runnin'...but gotta go slow and sure.

JANE: There he is...waitin'...Tom...

WRANGLER: And from the look on Tom's face...he's found something important.

TOM: (OFF MIKE WHISPERING) Take it easy...easy....

WRANGLER: (WHISPERING) We will Tom...

JANE: (LOW) Gosh...mebbe he's found it...the secret passage.

JIMMY: (LOW) Here we are now.

WRANGLER: Tom...what is it? What did you find?

TOM: Look...right in back of these bushes...the secret passage to the fort.

WRANGLER: Tom...where? I don't see it?

JIMMY: Nothing but brush back here Tom?

WRANGLER: Where do you mean Tom?

TOM: Listen?

BUSINESS: (METALLIC SOUND)

TOM: Hear that?

WRANGLER: I do Tom...and it sounds like an iron door.....

TOM: It's right back of all this brush..and these weeds..

WRANGLER: Jumpin' coyotes Tom....you're right...wait...let me bang on it.

BUSINESS: (METALLIC SOUND)

WRANGLER: This is the place Tom...it is....

TOM: No one could have found it with all this brush.coverin it---and it's lucky we heard the hinges creakin' before.

JIMMY: That means we can get into the old Fort.

JANE: Gosh...no one's been in here for years...and there's no tellin' what we'll find inside.

TOM: Losin' yore courage Jane?

JANE: No...no...I'm not Tom!

TOM: Cause we're goin' in....right through this iron gate... none of us knows what we're headed for...but if we stick together I reckon as how we can face most anything.

WRANGLER: Tom...I'm with you every doggone inch of the way....

TOM: Good Wrangler...and you Jimmy?

JIMMY: Me too Tom...gosh...I sort of feel funny about all this ...maybe just the way sis does...going into this deserted Fort through the underground passage...but I'll do it Tom.

TOM: Good boy...and well said...Now...I'm gonna get this iron gate opened...and we're going through....

WRANGLER: Look here Tom...where some of the brush is worn off...a bolt.

TOM: That's it Wrangler...let's lift it..

BUSINESS: (SOUND OF BOLT...THEN SLOWLY SWINGINF OF DOOR WITH DEFINITE CREAK OF RUSTY HINGES.)

JIMMY: (LOW) There it goes sis...the iron gate...and there...
just look...right under the hill...straight through...
the underground passage to the Fort...

JANE: Gosh...kinda takes my breath away....

JIMMY: It's dark in there.

TOM: (LOW) Come on kids...follow me...Wrangler...keep your
gun ready.

WRANGLER: I'm set Tom.

JIMMY: Come on sis.

JANE: Feels like some one's eyes are just staring and staring
right at us.

JIMMY: Don't worry sis.

JANE: Hurry up and get close to Tom.

BUSINESS: (HOLD FEW SECONDS JUST THE ECHO OF THEIR FOOTSTEPS)

WRANGLER: It's too quiet in here Tom...too quiet...just the echo
of our own footsteps.

TOM: Now Wrangler...don't let your imagination run away with
you...

BUSINESS: (SUDDENLY THERE COMES THE SLOW DELIBERATE SOUND
OF THE RUSTY HINGES SQUEAKING...VERY SLOWLY...
THEN THE SLAM OF THE IRON GATE.)

JIMMY: Tom. That noise. The iron gate!

JANE: It closed.

WRANGLER: Quick...run...maybe we can get it open...run...

TOM: We'll try...come on.

BUSINESS: (KNOCKING ON IRON GATE AND THROUGH THIS

JANE: Tom...Tom can't you get it open...ohh Tom.

JIMMY: Push it...oh Tom...

WRANGLER: No use Tom...we can't do it.

TOM: Looks like we're locked up in the Old Fort....it may sound bad...but to me it's good news...because now I know we're on the right track....All right Mountain Pete...we'll fight this out right on your own grounds!

ANNOUNCER: Did you hear that straight shooters. You can't scare or down Tom Mix. Even though he and Jane and Jimmy and the Wrangler are locked up in the old Fort....Tom is ready to fight it out....See this thing through right to the end --- and solve the mystery of the old fort. What does the old fort hide? What notorious gang has Mountain Pete assembled in this deserted place? And how is Tom going to get out of the Fort safely? Listen in Monday night to find out about the further adventures of Tom the Wrangler and Jane and Jimmy in Old Fort Ballard. Well...here it is Friday night--The big night for loyal straight shooters and everyone who eats RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL. All week I have been promising to make an important announcement about a marvellous gift Tom has for every boy and girl who has been eating RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL regularly. But--since Tom is right here...I think I'm going to let him tell you all about his free gift---so come on Tom.

TOM: Reckon all my RALSTON friends have sort of waited for this announcement--so I'm not going to keep you guessing any longer. Out on the Western plains all my cowboy and cowgirl friends would never go out unless they had their colored bandanas round their necks. The bandanas are just as much a part of the western outfit as a six shooter. Reckon they sort of give that fine-lookin' appearance the cowboys and cowgirls make wherever they're seen.

TOM: (CONT)

And so I jest naturally figgered that my RALSTON straight shooters ought to have a real western bandana as part of their western outfit from me. I had these bandanas specially made in red with red white and blue checkerboard squares around the border---and my name in big letters written clear acrost the center of it. I reckon as how it's a mighty good-lookin' job- -and I want everyone of you to have one and wear it in good fun and in good health.

ANNOUNCER:

Thanks Tom. Say...all you boys and girls should see these fine-looking western bandanas in the solid red color with Tom's name written across it---and the brilliant red white and blue checkerboard border. It's the real thing...a real western cowboy and cowgirl bandana that everyone of our RALSTON straight shooters can have. Now...to get the Tom Mix bandana simply do this. Take two boxtops from two packages of RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL---write your name and address on the back and the word BANDANA---spelled capital B A N D A N A... then mail the two boxtops to TOM MIX...Number One Checkerboard Square St. Louis. I'm going to repeat the directions all over again very slowly so pay careful attention: To get the Tom Mix bandana take TWO boxtops from two packages of RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL. Write your name and address on the back and the word BANDANA..... spelled B A N D A N A. Then mail to Tom Mix Number One Checkerboard Square...St. Louis. And believe me you won't be sorry either. Because this bandana is just about the best lookin thing I've ever seen.

ANNOUNCER: It just makes you look like a real cowboy or cowgirl right away. Gives you that western look all our straight shooters want to have. And say....don't forget that RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL will give you that western look too....the healthy look of bright eyes... clear ruddy skin....and firm flesh.

WRANGLER: Golly...this is a great day for all you straight shooters. I know you'll be mighty glad to get the Tom Mix bandana. And don't forget to be here on Monday to see what happens next in the Mystery of the Old Fort. Gosh...here it is round-up time....so let's get goin'....

CLOSING SIGNATURE:

ANNOUNCER: THE TOM MIX RALSTON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS RETURN ON MONDAY AT FIVE THIRTY....Tom Mix was impersonated. John S. Young announcing. This is the National Broadcasting Company.

AGENCY:EJ

12/1/33