## Radio Department

## GARDNER ADVERTISING COMPANY



MASTER COP Radio Program

for

RALSTON WHEAT GEREAL

(YOM MIX)

CAST

TOM LIX - Artille Discore
THE OLD WRANGLER - Percy Henry

JED... A KIND OLD MAN Bennet Kilpag

Date of Broadcast: November 8

Wednesday

Time:

5:30 PM 6.30 14 6,46 6.45 14

Continuity No. 20

WEAF -- red network

Subject:

STRAIGHT SHOOTERS

(GUN OFFER-TWO BOXTOPS)

ANNOUNCER:

THE TOM MIX RALSTON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS ARE ON THE AIR.....

## OPENING SIGNATURE

ANHOUNCER:

Here we are, boys and girls, with another thrilling Tom
Mix adventure...brought to you every Monday, Wednesday
and Friday by the makers of RALSTON WHEAT GEREAL. The
straight shooter's own brand pereal.

We're going to give and rend makels of Tom Mix
Western gum. Yes sir...now you can have this gum
absolutely free...Later in the program I'll tell you
how easy It's going to be for any by and gard to get
one of these form mix Cans....And now...here he
comes...your pard...THE OLD WRANGLER.....

WRANGLER:

Howdee....howdee.....Well straight shooters—we've been showing you a lot about the Western country where Tom lives. And you've seen how many a time, Tom's had to depend on his strong muscles and iron nerve to get out of a tight situation. But strong muscles and good health aren't needed only in the West. You need health wherever you live. And it's simple to keep healthy once you follow the rules. Jest stay outdoors a lot and play in the fresh air—breathe deeply and fill yore lungs with clean air. Eat wholesome food that mother prepares for you—because mother knows best what you need. That's why she gives you a bowl of RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL every day. She knows how good it is for you—and she knows that you like it's delicious flavor.

WRANGLER:

And now I'm gonna tell you about the time me and Tom were on the range trying to quiet the herd---and trying to find out what the trouble was-----And never really suspecting how near we were to so much danger. We'd just arrived at the range---and the cattle were milling around pretty nervous like.....

(FADE IN SOUND OF HORSES COMING UP)

TOM:

Wrangler .... them cattle actin' pretty ornery today.

WRANGLER:

Danged if they're not Tom ....

TOM:

Why -- they're working themselves up into a regular

stampedo....

WRANGLER:

Can't understand it at all --- ain't nothin' along the

horizon to scare them....

TOM:

But they're scared all right ... and as jumpy as I ever

did see a herd ....

WRANGLER:

Yeah....the way they keep milling round and round.....

like they're plumb scared something terrible's in the

wind....

TOM:

I'm gonna ride into em....mebbe that ull quiet them

down a bit.

WRANGLER:

All right Tom ... I'll ride from this end ... and you

take that bunch down below ....

TOM:

(FADING) Okny .....

BUSINESS:

(HOOVES AS TOM RIDES AWAY AND HOOVES OVER THIS

PART OF DIALOGUE)

TOM:

(KEEP YELLING BACK) Yipi Yenna ... Over there! Yipeee ...

back....

WRANGLER:

(CLOSER TO MIKE THAN TOM) Come on yun ornery critters.

quit milling around.....yip.....yean....ippeeee.....

git over now.....git!

(BRING UP MILLING SOUND OF HERD AND THROUGH THIS TOM AND OLD WRANGLER AD LIB AS THEY RIDE HERD ON CATTLE...HOLD THIS FOR FEW SECONDS TO SET THE PICTURE THE FADEOUT MILLING SOUND....)

WRANGLER: (PUFFING A BIT) By...gosh....Tom....that was a workout

all right ....

Tom: Kinda had us stepping for a few minutes....

WRANGLER: Yeah....but doggone it Tom....there must be a reason for all this.

TOM: I'll be plum frank and admit I can't see any reason at

WRANGLER: Well....everything looks all right now....so let's git acrost the trail----we got plenty of other work to do.....

TOM: Let's go....

BUSINESS: (HORSES HOOVES...UP AND DOWN...AND OUT AS: WHOA TONY WHOOAS.....

WRANGLER: Tom....lookit that! A covered wagon ahead....

TOM: I see it...coming right this way.....

WRANGLER: Why....it's been a long time since I've seen a covered wagon on the trail headin' westward.....

TOM: There's a lot of land left in the West that needs settling...

WRANGLER: There is Tom....and it takes men with courage to come out here and begin life....

TOM: My hats off to any man who has that courage.....

WRANGLER:

And so is mine ...

TOM:

Here she comes ...

BUSINISS:

(DEGIN SOUND OF WAGON COMING UP)

WRANGLIR AND TOM: Hi...Hi... Howdee...there stranger....

JED:

Howdee pardners ....

WRAHGLOR:

Pard....we're sure glad to see some one with enough honest courage left to make this trip in a covered

wagon....

JED:

Thank you pard....reckon I got everything I own in

this world in my covered wagon ....

TOM:

Got your family with you too .....

JED:

Yep ..... three children .... and my wife ... Annabelle

ain't been feeling so good .... so we decided to hit

fer the West....the guvernment gave me a hundred-and-

sixty-acres....and I'm gonna start a new life......

WRANGLER:

That sure is a fine way to look at things ....

JED:

We've had a hard time of it ... what with losing a lot

of money in my business....and then a lot of sickness...

TOM:

Powerful sorry to hear that, stranger ....

JED:

But I'm a-goin to keep my head up---and work hard ...

WRANGLER:

You're the kind of folks the West needs .....

JED:

Well....say....thanks fer saying them nice things --- but

I reckon me and my family er jest ordinary people.....

and all we want is an even chance of living ....

TOM:

I shore can't help admiring a man like you --- and if

there's anything I can do....to help....you jest ask

me....my name's Tom Mix....

JED:

I'm mighty glad to know you Tom Mix ...

TOM:

And this is my pard ... . The Old Wrangler ....

JED: Glad to know you too....my names Jed Francis and I

hails from beyond the Mississippi ....

WRANGLER: You got enough water in yore canteens, Jed?

JED: Yeah.... reckon we got enough to keep us fer a spell....

there's only one thing you can help me on ... if it ain't

too much trouble ....

TOM: Why not at all....what is it?

JED: There ain't much too worry about on this trail acrost

the mountains going into Silver City?

TOM: No...recken you won't have much to worry about at all.

JED: And I jest stays on this trail to get there?

TOM: That's right...

JED: Course.... I don't want anything to happen.... on account

of my wife not feeling so good ... she's lying down

inside the wagon.

TOM: Well....you don't have to worry at all....jest keep on

this trail....and you'll be all right ....

WRANGLER: That's right pard .... it won't be hard going at all ....

and no danger to speak of ....

JED: That sure puts me in a better frame of mind....You know

this is all new country to me -- and the kids are kinda

worried a bit ... expectin' something to happen.

TOM: Well you can rest assured you'll be all right ...

JED: Thank you....thank you a thousand times fer yore

encouragement ... reckon I better be on my way now ...

WRANGLER: Good luck, pard....

TOM: Good luck.....

JED: (FADING OUT) Thank you....thank you....

(THE COVERED WAGON MOVES OFF...AND WE HEAR THE RUMBLE OF THE WHEELS FOR A FEW SECONDS AS IT GRADUALLY FADES IN THE DISTANCE....THEN WHEN ALL IS QUIET

WRANGLER: A brave man, Tom....facing a new life with real honest courage.

TOM: It's men like that that have made the West what it is.. a real place....

WRANGLER: He s had his share of troubles...but he's a-goin to start all over again....

That's the kind of a man I like to help....a man who deserves help....

(AT THIS POINT THERE IS HEARD IN THE DISTANCE THE BELLOWING OF THE HERD. LET THIS REGISTER FOR A FEW SECONDS THEM:

WRANGLER: (SHARPLY) Tom! It's the herd! They're breaking loose again.

TOM: It's the herd all right....come on...hurry...
something's powerful wrong to-day with that bunch....
ride Wrangler....

BUSINESS: (HOOVES UP AND HOLD)

Gosh Wrangler....I don't know what's got into that bunch----lookit the way they're going around.....all bunched up and plumb soured.....

WRANGLER: No...it won't do any good at all Wrangler...we've got to find out where the trouble is....There's something in the wind we don't see....something that's causing a lot of worryin to them cattle....

WRANGLER: I'll be blomed if I see anything wrong.

TOM:

(SHARPLY) Wrangler!

WRANGLER:

What is it Tom?

TOM:

Up there....see .. on the crag! That white hose!

WRANGLER:

I see it Tom! A wild hoss ... and back of it .... a

cloud of dust ....

TOM:

That's the other wild hosses kicking up the dust ....

plenty of them....come on....ride closer....see what's

doing ...

WRANGLER:

Ride ahead.

BUSINESS:

(HOOVES UP AND OUT)

TOM:

See him plain from here ....

WRANGLER:

Why Tom....that's SKY HOSS....the wildest hoss on the

range...

TOM:

That's him ... all white but just that black spot on

his forehead ....

WRANGLER:

King of the Wild Hosses ... that's what we've been calling

him .... no one has ever been able to catch him ....

TOM:

I know Wrangler...and he's an ornery leader too .... the

pack ull follow him wherever he goes ....

WRANGLER:

That explains why the cattle have been so jumpy ...

TOM:

That's it all right ...

WRANGLER:

Won't be bad if that ornery Sky Hoss don't start

stumpedin' down this way ... . why ... . he'll trample

everything underfoot once he gets started --- he's done

it before ...

TOM:

I know it ... . Whoas ... Tony ... . whoos boy ... . Say ... what's

got into you ... Whooms ....

WRANGLER:

Makes even Tony feel jumpy....jest look at 'im....

TOM:

Easy boy .... Zasy now .....

WRANGLER: (SHARPLY) There he goes ... Sky Hoss ... coming down the

hill ...

TOM: I see him ... and there comes the pack ... following him ...

WRANGLER: All going like blue blazes ... . Tom ... . I don't like the

looks of this ...

TOM: He's headin' straight down the hill...mebbe he'll steer

clear of the range here.

WRANGLER: No tellin' whut ull happen if he comes through our

herd....we won't be able to do a thing....

TOM: It ud be a mighty bad situation for us Wrangler ....

WRANGLER: Look at him go .... feet hardly touching the ground ...

TOM: He's headed straight...mebbe we'll be okay...

WRANGLER: Yeah...but...

TOM: I know Wrangler. (SHARPLY) But that stranger in the

covered wagon --- and all his family! They're right in

the path of those wild hosses ....

WRANGLER: His team of hosses ull be scared to death ... . Good Lord

Tom.... something terruble ull happen,

TOM: Not while I've still got life in me...come on...we've

got to do something....

WRANGLER: Tom..., we ain't got a chance with that herd of wild

hosses...they'll trample us to pieces ...

TOM: Wrangler ... I'd do anything to save that stranger cause

he was a real honest man ... . come on ....

WRANGLER: I'll follow you anywhere Tom ...

BUSINESS: (SOUND OF RIDING UP AND HOLD AS THEY RIDE ALONG)

TOM: Sky Hoss is on the loose all right ... and he's looking

for trouble to-day ....

WRANGLER: For t

For two years...that wild hoss has been leading his pack....and no man or beast has ever been able to

stop him!

TOM:

We've got to stop him now...somehow....or it'll mean death to the stranger and his family....

WRANGLER:

There gonna cut acrost the trail....if...we could only head them back into the hills.....

TOM:

Easy Tony ... easy ... jumpin' like that ... and rearing ...

WRANGLER:

Ain't ever seen him act that way ... just like he's

anxious to get into the pack.

TOM:

Wrangler...that gives me an idea.

WRANGLER:

What?

TOM:

I know there ain t a hoss anywheres as good as Tony...

and I know he can be a leader even in that pack.....

WRANGLER:

Tom ... what you driving at?

TOM:

I'm gonna send Tony right into the middle of the med of wild hosses...SKY HOSS will see that for once he's met a greater leader than he is....and he'll follow Tony.....

WRANGLER:

Jumpin' coyotes 'om.... I see what you mean... then Tony ull head back into the hills... and SKY HOSS will foller him.

TOM:

Yes...I'm gonna try it --- that's how much faith I've got in Tony....then....if anything should go wrong.... but I won't think about that now...the main thing is to try and stop them hosses from crossing the trail and injuring those folks in the covered wagon....

WRANGL TR:

All right Tom ....

TOM:

Now Tony boy...I'm gonna send you on a dangerous mission...it may be that you'll be killed...I...I hardly know...but I do know this...there ain't a better hoss anywheres...and I know you're a leader....so.... ride into that herd...show SKY HOSS that from now on ...you're the leader of the pack----then lead them wild hosses back into the hills...I'm gettin off of you Tony....You know what to do...so....git...and godspeed to you....

(HOOVES UP AS TONY RIDES AWAY ... . HOLD FEW SECONDS)

WRANGLER: (TENSE) There he goes Tom...straight and sure....

headed right into the pack...

TOM: And SKY HOSS stopped in his tracks looking....

WRANGEER: Why....Tom....Sky Hoss is licked...he don't know what to

TOM: All the other hosses looking at Tony....lookit that...

WRANGLER: And Tony...his head high...there he goes ...

TOM: Racing into the hills....

WRANGLER: And...Sky Hoss...not moving...why Tom....it ain't gonna work....Sky Hoss won't give in...he won't.....

TOM: Wait...wait...Tony's stopped...he's jumped into the air ....front feet high.

WRANGLER: Tom...now...there goes Sky Hoss...he's given in......
he's gonna follow Tony....into the hills...

Tom: And there goes the rest of the pack...all following Tony into the hills....that means the stranger and his family are safe....

(FADE OUT WITH THUNDER OF HOOVES GRADUALLY OUT)

TRANSLER: All right straight shooters. New...be here at five-thirty
on Fiday when I'll tell you about the time lasseed an airplane
in mid-airi Yes sir...a real thriller.....And gesh...here it
is round-up time....80 LET'S GIT GOIN\*.

STORATOR

AMMOUNCER: THE TON MIX RALE TON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS RETURN IN PRIDAY AT PIVE THIRTY.

Ton Mix was impersented, John S Young Amsumaing. This is the M B C