

MASTER COPY

Radio Department

GARDNER ADVERTISING COMPANY

Radio Program
for

Handwritten initials and scribbles

RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL

CAST

TOM MIX
THE OLD WRANGLER
JANE
JIMMY
MRS MALLORY
NICK McGEE (OLDER THAN JIMMY)

Regular
Edith Spencer
Jimmy McCallister

Handwritten initials

Continuity No. 13

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Subject:

WRAP

RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL

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5:15 - 5:30 P.M.

OCTOBER 29, 1934

MONDAY

ANNOUNCER:

The Tom Mix Ralston Straight Shooters are on the air....
and here they come.

(OPENING SIGNATURE)

ANNOUNCER:

Here we are, boys and girls, riding the range again with the famous TOM MIX RALSTON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS, brought to you every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at this time by RALSTON WHEAT CEREAL.....the whole wheat cereal that every growing boy and girl needs! And here's the reason why. To begin with, Ralston is made of pure Western wheat...the kind of wheat that has a keen, delicious taste. Second: RALSTON is a hot cereal...and everyone knows that it takes a hot cooked cereal to give you that extra margin of energy and pep you'll be wanting in these cool months. Yes sir....when you eat a piping hot dish of RALSTON, you're eating the top hand o cereals. Growing boys and girls who want to have the color of the outdoors in their cheeks and that ruddy glow of health must eat, every day, a real honest-to-goodness whole wheat cereal like RALSTON. Then you can play as hard as you want -- because RALSTON won't let you down. Tom says, "It sticks to your ribs! Gives you lasting energy ...real energy!" And believe me...TOM MIX knows. So..order RALSTON for to-morrow's breakfast. Tell mother you want a hot whole wheat cereal....tell her you want the top hand o cereals.. RALSTON. Believe me, you'll never regret it. And now....it's adventure time... and here they come down the trail kickin' the dust...THE TOM MIX RALSTON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS...with your old friend THE WRANGLER.

(SOUND RECORD)

WRANGLER:

Howdy straight shooters...howdy.....to-night I'm gonna tell you about the time Jimmy and Jane tried to go on an adventure themselves, without Tom and me to help 'em...and what happened to them...

It seems the teacher at the ranch school was runnin' a Good Deed contest that had all the kids real interested...especially one feller, that was a little older than Jimmy.....his name was Nick McGee...and Nick was.....well....Nick was a kind of bully.

Well one day Tom and me was at the ranch and the kids was tellin' us all about the new contest....listen.....

WRANGLER: Yessir, yes indeedy, it sounds like a mighty good idee, don't it, Tom?

TOM: Sure does, Wrangler. Good deed contest. That's a fine name.

JIMMY: Yes..'cause to be in the contest the kids at school all have to promise to do some good deed every week.

JANE: Like the Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts.

TOM: Its mighty good trainin' for you...each kid in school tryin' to win that Good Deed Contest by helpin' them in need.

JANE: The teacher, Mr. Hendricks, started the idea...he's going to give a medal.

JIMMY: The Good Deed Medal....

JANE: I'm in the contest..so's Jimmy....all the kids at school are...

WRANGLER: Jiminy'...I'm hopin' you two'll win!

TOM: They will, Wrangler....if they jest keep their eyes open..Y'know somebody is allus in need o' good deeds in this world.

WRANGLER: Thats right, Tom.....and blamed few folks to do em...

JANE: Mr. Hendricks says trying to win the medal is good...
training for us...

TOM: None better, Jane...not that you and Jimmy wouldn't do
good deeds even without a medal for it, I reckon...

JIMMY: Oh we've done plenty...Last week I got firewood for
old Mr. Keating that's sick....and I cleared a lot
of tumblewood at Widow Clawson's..

JANE: And instead of buying candy I gave my money to Pete
Lawlor to buy his little girl mediciao.

TOM: That's right..that's a good spirit.

WRANGLER: Well...about this here Good Deed Contest...how do you
rascals stand?

JIMMY: Why....jest talkin it over with the other fellers...it
looks like Jane an' me are ahead...

WRANGLER: Jiminy! Ain't that fine...

JANE: O'Course they're all tryin' awful hard to win...

JIMMY: Especially that Nicky McGee..

TOM: Nicky McGee.....Oh-ho....he's that big feller...

JIMMY: Yes..he's jest a bully..always beating up the little
kids.....

WRANGLER: He's a onery critter, that McGee kid is....
worst in the school I reckon....

JIMMY: Well..yes, he starts the most trouble....

JANE: And now he's set to win that Good Deed medal, Tom...
any way he can ...He told us that..

JIMMY: It'ud be okay if he deserved to win it..but he's too
lazy to do any real good deeds.....

WRANGLER: Reckon he wants to win by cheatin!

TOM: Well...jest you kids leave him alone....and try to win
honestly yourselves...

JIMMY: You're right, Tom...Gee, I sure hope we do.....

JANE: Oh, Jimmy...wouldn't it be great!

TOM: Jest stick to finding good deeds and doing em right....

WRANGLER: Tom! Hey Tom! Who's that walking up the road?

TOM: Say!....Headin' here on foot...Hard to see jest yet.....

JIMMY: It's a woman, Tom...

JANE: She's comin' nearer....

WRANGLER: Looks mighty familiar...I wonder who she.....

TOM: Say! That's old Mrs. Mallory comin' our way, that's who...

JANE: It is, Tom ..sure it is.....

JIMMY: Mrs. Mallory! She has the little farm near the hills!

WRANGLER: That's the one...lives alone on her poor little farm....

TOM: She's aimin' to talk to us, I reckon.

JANE: Here she is now.

TOM: Hullo Mrs. Mallory...what you doin' along this way?

MRS MALLORY: Why..its Tom Mix...and Wrangler..Hullo Jane and Jimmy.

JANE: Hello Mrs. Mallory.

JIMMY: Hullo, Ma'am.

MRS MALLORY: I declare...you children have grown....

WRANGLER: What brings you here, Mrs. Mallory?

MRS MALLORY: Well...Wrangler, the fact is..I'm lookin' for the
sheriff...

TOM: The sheriff!

WRANGLER: Jimminy, ma'am....why do you want him?

JANE: Are you in trouble, Mrs. Mallory?

MRS MALLORY: That's why I'm walking all the way into town...you see...
(AD LIBS) last night...someone stole my cow...

JIMMY: Stole your cow! Gee..that's a shame.

MRS MALLORY: More than a shame, Jimmy..it's all I have in the world...
and I need it for milk and butter.

TOM: Yeah...you used to sell them, didn't you?

MRS MALLORY: Yes..I won't be able to now...I won't be able to raise
money now for food.....what'll I do, Tom Mix?

TOM: Now don't you fret, Mrs. Mallory. We'll help you.

WRANGLER: You bet...When did this here happen?

MRS MALLORY: Along about midnight..I heard noises out in the barn..

JIMMY: Then when you looked, the cow was gone?

MRS MALLORY: That's right...and not a trace of her..

TOM: Humph...and its the only cow you got.....

WRANGLER: Mighty mean.....fer anyone to steal the only cow a
poor person got.....

TOM: Yep...I don't think it could be a reg'lar cattle thief ..
They only go after the big herds.....

JIMMY: They couldn't have gone far with it, Mrs. Mallory...
Your barn is up in the hills.....

TOM: Jimmy's right.....that's real smart o' you, Jim..
It's slow work, driving a cow in hilly country...

WRANGLER: Mabbe the one who did it took the cow to the Badlands..

TOM: Yep...I reckon so...

WRANGLER: Thats the place to look.....

MRS MALLORY: Oh...then you are going to help me...thank you.....
thank you.....

JIMMY: Tom.....Tom.....if you won't mind.....

TOM: Yes, Jimmy ?

JIMMY: Couldn't Jane and me try first...to see if we can't find the cow alone....

JANE: Yes, Tom....then if we can't you and Wrangler can always..

TOM: Oh, I see...on account o' this Good Deed contest, you mean?

JIMMY: Yes...we'd like to do it alone.....

WRANGLER: Jiminy!.....its takin' a big chance..lettin' you kids tackle a risky job....

JIMMY: We're not afraid, are we sis.....

JANE: No, Jimmy...not the least little bit...Oh Tom ...let us go alone.

TOM: Well....o.k....but take it easy...and keep out of trouble...I reckon its all right to, let 'em, Wrangler?

WRANGLER: Well.....long as winnin' this here contest means so much....

MRS MALLORY: I think you children are real brave...wantin' to help me by yourselves...I won't forget...

JIMMY: Oh that's all right, Mrs. Mallory...we're glad to...

MRS MALLORY: (FADE) Take care of yourselves..please.

(AD LIBS)

JANE: Sure..where'll we go first, Jimmy?

JIMMY: To the Badlands, Jane...so long Tom and Wrangler...Next time we see you, we'll have Mrs. Mallory's cow....

JANE: Yes..and maybe the thief who stole it.....

WRANGLER: Jumpin' coyotes, Tom...they're two spunky kids, I'll say!

TOM: Good trainin', Wrangler, lettin' 'em go on their own once in a while....

JIMMY: All set, sis?....Giddap King git.....

JANE: Goodbye, everybody...we're off for another good deed.....

JIMMY: To the badlands....

JANE: Come on Queenie...giddap.....

(SOUND OF HORSES HOOPS FADING AND THEN RETURNING)

JIMMY: Gee...Jane...We been riding a long ways....

JANE: Yes...we passed Mrs. Mallory's house miles ago.....

JIMMY: This is the right trail all right...into the mountains...
the cow musta been brought this way.....

JANE: Jimmy...I think it was swell o' Tom to let us come
alone...

JIMMY: Yes...Gee..Mr. Hendricks'll be proud of us if we find
the cow....

JANE: It's getting lonesome here..on the trail....isn't it?

JIMMY: Well, we're way up in the hills now..folks don't
come here often....

JANE: The Badlands...wonder why they call it that....

JIMMY: 'Cause no one lives here except bad people, I spose.
Thieves and rustlers...and critters like that...

JANE: Supposin' we meet up with a gang that stole the
cow?

JIMMY: Shucks, sis....Toms right...he said probably only
one person took it..You're not scared, are you?

JANE: Oh no...

JIMMY: We'll show em we can do this alone....

JANE: (SUDDENLY) Look...look...Jimmy...ahead of us.....

JIMMY: That soft clay on the trail....Tracks in it.....

JANE: Horses tracks...and other tracks too....

JIMMY: Hoofs..cow-hoofs....Jane, we're right!...Someone
on horseback led the cow up here!

JANE: But where does this trail go?

JIMMY: Dunno...we'll find out soon....

(ONLY THE SOUND OF HORSES HOOFS FOR A FEW MOMENTS)

JIMMY: Look...sis...these prints are leaving the trail...

JANE: Jimmy...see that barn over there...just an old shack....
all fallen-down.....

JIMMY: The hoof marks lead right to it...we're at the end of
our search, sis...

JANE: Jimmy I'm so excited!

JIMMY: We mustn't make any noise..Someone may be inside!...

JANE: Let's leave the horses here...we can walk to the shack...

JIMMY: Good idea...now quiet...

(SOUND OF HORSES COMING TO A HALT)

JANE: (LOW) Go easy thru this buffalo grass, Jimmy...so
they can't hear us.

JIMMY: On that side of the shack...see that loose board...

JANE: Yes...we can lift it and peek thru...

JIMMY: Yes..careful it doesn't creak...

(SLIGHT SOUND OF BOARD CREAKING)

JANE: Shh-h-h, Jimmy...the board is creaking.....

JIMMY: All right....we can peek under it....

JANE: Hold it that way...I'll look first....

JIMMY: See anything.....?

JANE: Oh Jimmy!.....Why its...its.....

JIMMY: What is it? What do you see, Jane?....Lemme see....

JANE: The cow is in there, Jimmy!...Mrs. Mallory's cow!
and...who do you think....?

JIMMY: Its Nick McGee!.....He's in there with the cow!

JANE: Nick must have stolen it!

JIMMY: Gee, sis....and we caught him!...

JANE: This'll finish him in the Good Deed contest.

JIMMY: You bet...come on...let's go into the shack and surprise him.

(SOUND OF DOOR OPENING)

NICK: Who's there?

JIMMY: Don't move a step Nicky McGee!

NICK: (UPSET) Why its Jane and Jimmy!

JANE: Nicky, what are you doing with Mrs. Mallorys Cow?

NICKY: Why I....I.....well, it's none o' your business!

JIMMY: You stole it didn't you?.....Come on, confessa.....

NICKY: Well, what if I did!.....

JANE: Nick! That's an awful think for anyone to do...

JIMMY: And you're supposed to be in the Good Deed contest!

NICK: Well...if you want to know...that's why I did it.....

JANE: Why you did it?

NICK: So's I could win the contest. I figgered everyone would try to find Mrs. Mallory's cow..and I'd be the first..

JIMMY: You stole it jest so you could find it and win the Good Deed Contest!

JANE: Oh how wicked Nicky..

JIMMY: You didn't care how upset Mrs. Mallory was or anything.

NICK: Aw shucks...you kids are jest goodygoodys!
I want to git that medal!

JANE: That's not the right spirit, Nick Mc Gee.

NICK: Well..the cow aint hurt..see for yourself..

JIMMY: All right, we will..Come on Jane..let's take a good look.

JANE: Hullo, old Bossy. (WHISPERING SUDDENLY) Jimmy!

JIMMY: What sis?

JANE: Nick - he's heading for the door! Quick!

JIMMY: Hey Nick! Stop.Cut that out!

NICK: (OFF) Ha-ha...Fooled you that time!

(SOUND OF DOOR SLAMMING SHUT)

JANE: Jimmy! He's locked us inside!

NICK: (OUTSIDE) Thought you two was smart eh?..Try and git out of there!

JIMMY: (POUNING ON DOOR) Nick..come on..let us out.Quit kidding.

NICK: (OUTSIDE) I aint kidding!.I'll win that prize now...I'm headin' for the schoolhouse to find Mr. Hendricks and bring him here..

JANE: Mr. Hendricks...what for?

NICK: (OUTSIDE) To let him think that you two stole the cow.. and I caught you!.(FADING) I'm heading back to town now!

(SOUND OF HOOFS FADING AWAY)

JIMMY: Not a single window..and the door went budge.

JANE: Oh, what a mean trick! Jimmy...try the door some more..
please..please..We got to get out!

~~JIMMY: We're locked in all right..till someone opens it from out-
side..~~

~~JANE: Do you think Mr. Hendricks will believe him?~~

~~JIMMY: Durno, Jane..but it sure looks suspicious...us bein'
in here...and that door bein' locked from the outside...~~

~~JANE: Like he found us....instead of us finding him.~~

~~JIMMY: That's it..and Nick'll fib all about us admitting that
we stole the cow,...Holy Smokes!~~

ANNOUNCER: Say! It looks like Jane and Jimmy are in for it, all right.
They went into the hills to find Mrs. Mallory's stolen cow..
and they discovered the thief who took it.-Nick McGee didn't
want Jane and Jimmy to win the Good Deed contest that Mr.
Hendricks their teacher was running...so he framed them..
Yessir, he locked Jane and Jimmy in the old barn with the cow
and he galloped back to town to get Mr. Hendricks....
It'll sure look bad for Jimmy and Jane when the teacher
comes and sees them....Let's hope he believes the true
story..or else that Jane and Jimmy get out of this scrape
in time!

WRANGLER: Now that was a funny thing for Nick McGee to do. Well,
don't worry none about Jane and Jimmy, they'll come out all
right. Just the way all straight shooters will come out all
right in this world. (CONT. OVER)

CONT:

I reckon I don't want to say too much about this, but seems to me, that it's important to remind ourselves about the things TOM MIX always says: that boys and girls, and men'n women should always live right, think right. Play fair with your friends and your neighbors and your parents. Because that aways lies happiness. I reckon as how once in a while we all slip 'n says things we don't mean, or do things we didn't mean doing. But don't let slippin' become a habit. Cause bad habits are jest about the most ornery things to get rid of. Well now golly meet me and the gang right here on Wednesday when we continue our yarn - and in the meantime treat yourself to a real dish..yes.. A REAL DISH o tastin', temptin'...RALSTON...the top hand o cereals...Saaaaaayyyyyyy-----lookit that...round-up time...so let's git goin'..

(CLOSING SIGNATURE)

ANNOUNCER: THE TOM MIX RALSTON STRAIGHT SHOOTERS RETURN ON WEDNESDAY.

John Young announcing..

THIS IS THE NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY.

vh/kh/10/23/34