

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

(REVISED)

RICHARD DIAMOND - PRIVATE DETECTIVE

"THE LOU TURNER CASE"

Starring

DICK POWELL

Show #28

**AS
BROADCAST**

RECORDED: SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1951 BROADCAST: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1951

RICHARD DIAMOND....DICK POWELL

REHEARSAL: Wednesday, Sept. 12,
1951 - Studio Z - ABC

HELEN.....VIRGINIA GREGG

MAX.....TED DE CORSIA

REHEARSAL
& TAPE: Saturday, Sept. 15,
1951 - Studio X - ABC

LOU TURNER.....BARNEY PHILLIPS

WALT.....ALAN REED

CAST

JEAN.....JEANNE BATES

REHEARSAL: Wednesday, 9/12
11:00 - 12:00 AM

BRUCE.....GIL STRATTON, JR.

BRIDGEY.....VIRGINIA GREGG

Saturday, 9/15
9:30 - 12:00 AM
Dress: 12:00 - 12:30 PM
Tape: 1:00 - 1:30 PM

ORCHESTRA.....FRANK WORTH

MUSIC

SOUND.....BOB CONLIN
FRED COLE

REHEARSAL: Saturday, 9/15
11:00 - 12:00 PM
Dress: 12:00 - 12:30 PM
Tape: 1:00 - 1:30 PM

ENGINEER.....HARRY BEKKAR

ANNOUNCER #1.....GEORGE BARCLAY

ANNOUNCER #2.....ED CHANDLER

HITCHHIKE ANNOUNCER: JIM POLLARD

VOCAL GROUP

50010 2701

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

"A"

Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

- 1 MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL FOUR BARS...HOLD UNDER FOR)
- 2 1ST ANNCR: THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES PRESENT DICK POWELL AS
- 3 "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE".
- 4 MUSIC: (WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL...MODULATING TO THREE
- 5 BARS... HOW MILD CAMEL THEME...MUSIC OUT FOR)
- 6 1ST ANNCR: The scene: cities from coast to coast!
- 7 2nd ANNCR: The participants: hundreds of men and women!
- 8 1ST ANNCR: The action: these men and women smoked only Camels
- 9 for thirty days. Each week, noted throat
- 10 specialists examined their throats.
- 11 2nd ANNCR: The result: the doctors reported not one single
- 12 case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!
- 13 1st ANNCR: Make your own thirty-day Camel test -- the
- 14 sensible cigarette test - and see how mild, how
- 15 flavorful a cigarette can be.
- 16 *Music:* (How MILD CAMEL THEME FULL)
- 17 1st ANNCR: Here transcribed is "Richard Diamond, Private
- 18 Detective", starring Dick Powell.
- 19 MUSIC: (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

50010 2/02

Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

1 MUSIC: UP AND INTO:
2 SOUND: PHONE RINGS..RECEIVER UP
3 DICK: Diamond Detective Agency. "If you have the crime,
4 we have the time."
5 HELEN: (FILTER) Ohhh, no.
6 DICK: Hi, Helen.
7 HELEN: Hi. ^{you} Been very busy, Rick?
8 DICK: Oh, dreadfully. I've beaten Bridgey, the scrubwoman, at
9 four games of jacks, launched three paper airplanes,
10 and am ^{now} about to do my morning push-ups.
11 HELEN: Mr. Diamond, you lead such a rich life.
12 DICK: Don't I though? Of course, I know how you can make it
13 richer.
14 HELEN: How?
15 DICK: Uh-huh. Invite me to dinner tonight.
16 HELEN: I see. And just what prompts this desire to dine with
17 me, stomach or heart?
18 DICK: Well, I do have an acute case of appetitis, but dinner
19 without you just wouldn't be the same.
20 HELEN: You mean you'd burn your fingers cooking it?
21 DICK: My, we're on today, aren't we?
22 HELEN: (LAUGHS) All right, Rick, I was just kidding. Come over
23 around seven. I..ah..I have something special I want to
24 talk to you about.
25 DICK: Hmmm. Concern marriage?
26 HELEN: Nope.
27 DICK: Then it's safe. Concern money?

50010 2703

Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

1 HELEN: Nope.
2 DICK: Then it isn't worth talking about.
3 HELEN: You just be here at seven. It's a surprise.
4 DICK: (DISTASTEFUL) Surprise. You sound just like Aunt
5 Minnie. She went through life trying to surprise
6 Uncle Newton.
7 HELEN: Uncle Newton? You never told me about him.
8 DICK: Dead. Minnie finally shot him. Biggest surprise of
9 his life.
10 HELEN: *Oh* Rick.
11 DICK: Oh, don't worry, dear, I'll be on time. The gnawing
12 in my stomach, remember? I'm so hungry I could eat a
13 bear.
14 SOUND: DOOR OPENS (OFF) ... FEW STEPS)
15 DICK: *Oh*, Well. I really didn't mean it.
16 HELEN: What? Did someone come in?
17 DICK: The aforementioned bear. And I've lost my appetite.
18 HELEN: Rick.
19 MAX: (PUG) Okay, Diamond, get your hat.
20 DICK: Cheer up, Helen, I'm safe. It's a talking bear.
21 MAX: You ain't gonna be safe unless you hang up quick and
22 get your hat.
23 HELEN: Rick, what's going on there?
24 DICK: I'm not sure, but I'm ignoring it.
25 HELEN: Rick.....
26 DICK: Helen, you're so curious.
27 MAX: I said to hang up.
28 DICK: He said to hang up.

Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

- 1 HELEN: Well. Whoever it is, he sounds rude.
- 2 DICK: He is. One of Lou Turner's boys.
- 3 HELEN: Lou Turner? Rick, he's dangerous. What does he want
- 4 with you.
- 5 DICK: Don't know, but Lou sends the homliest messenger boys in
- 6 town.
- 7 MAX: (MAD) Diamond, for the last time I'm tellin' you to...
- 8 DICK: Oh, shut up. Now, about dinner, Helen...
- 9 HELEN: Rick, are you in trouble?
- 10 DICK: Helen, the punks who work for Lou Turner can't make real
- 11 trouble. They just look ugly.
- 12 MAX: Why, you dirty Shamus, I'll...okay. Lou said I was to
- 13 bring you in one piece. I'll wait.
- 14 DICK: He'll wait, Helen.
- 15 HELEN: Rick, this is very confusing.
- 16 DICK: Oh, ^{dear} it's really very simple. I'm having a nice, peaceful
- 17 talk with you and Turner's little playmate comes in, looks
- 18 tough and growls orders.
- 19 HELEN: But aren't you frightened?
- 20 DICK: Petrified. But never will the day come when I'll hang up
- 21 on a red head to talk to a monster like this.
- 22 MAX: Okay, that's enough already. I ain't got all day.
- 23 DICK: Hmmm, that's enough already...I'd better go, Helen. He
- 24 ain't got all day.
- 25 HELEN: Well, I...hope I see you tonight for dinner.
- 26 DICK: After a chat with beautiful here I may not digest it, but
- 27 I'll be there. 'Bye.
- 28 ~~HELEN: Bye.~~
SOUND: HANG UP...CHAIR SCRAPE...FEW STEPS
- 29 DICK: Now, then, punk. I'll pay attention to you.
- 30 MAX: Good. Lou sent me to.....

50010 2705

Rec. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

1 SOUND: HARD PUNCH..BLCW TO STOMACH..ANOTHER TO FACE..BODY FALL

2 MAX: (REACT TO SOUND)

3 DICK: That's for interrupting my phone conversation.

4 SOUND: FEW STEPS

5 DICK: C'mon, get up. (BEAT) ~~Hmm. Bridgey swept out the trash~~

6 ~~too early.~~ Let's see... *Hummm*

7 SOUND: PATTING BODY

8 DICK: Well, in the right hand pocket. Never carry a gun in
9 the right hand pocket, punk. Why, I don't know. But
10 giving advice makes me sound wise.

11 MAX: (GROANS)

12 DICK: Upsey daisey. (MOVEMENT..PICKS MAX UP) There.

13 MAX: Ohh, my head. I..watsa big idea? Lou Turner sent me
14 over here.

15 DICK: That, pal, is the big idea. You go back and tell
16 Turner I don't like his cheap hoods cluttering up my
17 office.

18 MAX: But he wants to see you. I got orders to bring you to
19 him.

20 DICK: How touching. You'll be demoted, friend. Probably lose
21 your brass knuckles for this. (EFFORT)

22 SOUND: MOVEMENT

23 DICK: Now, move. The door's due north. Just follow the second
24 hump on your nose.

25 MAX: Awww, look, Diamond, be a sport. I'm sorry I sounded
26 rough at first. But Lou wants to see you, honest. Maybe
27 he wants to hire you, pay you a big fee.

50010 2706

RICHARD DIAMOND #28
Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

(REVISED)

-5-

1 DICK: The day I work for Tuener, Max, they give you a PHD at
2 Harvard. Now, ^{get} out! (SHOVES AGAIN)
3 MUSIC: (SNEAK)
4 DICK: Turner's gunman had a hurt look on his face, sort of
5 like a small boy wearing his first starched collar.
6 I ushered him through the door and to the head of the
7 stairs. Then, after a friendly little slap ^{on} his back,
8 (SOUND: FALLING DOWN STAIRS) I went back to the office in
9 time to answer the phone. (RING)
10 SOUND: PICK UP
11 DICK: Diamond Detective Agency.
12 LOU: (FILTER) Diamond, Lou Turner.
13 DICK: Use our names in separate sentences, Turner. I always
14 liked my name up until now.
15 LOU: (LAUGHS) Always kidding.
16 DICK: (MIMICS LAUGH) Yeah.
17 LOU: Diamond, one of my boys is comin' over to pick you up.
18 I want to have a talk with you.
19 DICK: Your boy's been and gone, Turner. Talk to him. He needs
20 consolation.
21 LOU: You threw him out, huh? Wise guy!
22 DICK: I just like to show off for the other tenants.
23 LOU: That wasn't wise, Rick. Max has a short temper. He'll
24 be back.
25 DICK: With his big brother no doubt.
26 LOU: No, but there was another boy down in the car. Maybe
27 they'll be up to play a duet on your skull.
28

50010 2707

1 DICK: Well, I ^{don't care} ~~it~~... (DOOR OPENS) Uh-oh. (STEPS) ^{Oh oh,} The musicians
2 have arrived.
3 MAX: Keep your gun on him, Freddie. Diamond, let's play
4 games.
5 LOU: Rick, let me talk to Max.
6 DICK: Glad to. Here, Maxie. Momma wants a word with you.
7 MAX: Huh?
8 DICK: Turner.
9 MAX: Watch him, Freddie. ^{That} ~~it~~ may be a trick. (STEPS)
10 DICK: Yeah, watch me, Freddie. I'm full of tricks.
11 MAX: (TAKES PHONE) Hello? Oh, yeah, boss. Huh? Yeah, sure.
12 Yeah...yeah...okay...yeah. (HANGS UP)
13 DICK: I take it you agreed with him.
14 MAX: Diamond, Lou says ~~for~~ to give you one more chance. You
15 comin' in a nice way or do we drag what'll be left of
16 you?
17 DICK: Hmmm. I'd better walk, thank you. It's easier on the
18 clothes.

19 MUSIC: ~~UP AND UNDER~~ BRIDGE

20 DICK: The terror twins squeezed in on either side of me and
21 I felt like a blue cheese sandwich as we marched down
22 the stairs and to a waiting car. Max gave me a not too
23 gentle shove into the back seat and I began thinking up
24 nasty names to call him at a later date. (CAR PULL AWAY)
25 Lou Turner used a small night club as his front for more
26 profitable activities. Anything from petty gambling to
27 peddling narcotics. He was quite a boy. The kind that
28 only a mother could love. On second thought, even a
29 mother would find it hard.

50010 2708

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

Rec. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

1 SOUND: CAR PULLS TO STOP..CAR DOOR OPENS

2 MAX: Okay, Diamond. Out. We can go in the back way ~~here~~.

3 DICK: Thanks for the consideration, Max. I'd hate to be seen

4 with you. (STEPS OUT) Might lose my Brownie

5 Badge.

6 MAX: ^{Look} You keep makin' corney cracks and you'll lose your head.

7 DICK: Which one?

8 MAX: Park the car, Freddie. I can handle him from now on.

9 SOUND: STEPS..CAR PULL AWAY IN B.G. .. DOOR OPENS

10 MAX: In here, Diamond.

11 SOUND: STEPS ON WOOD, DOOR CLOSE, FEW MORE STEPS

12 LOU: Well done, Max. Hello, Diamond.

13 DICK: Hello, Turner. I'd say you had a nice place here if

14 I thought so.

15 LOU: (LAUGHS) Good old Rick. Max, stop looking like that.

16 It isn't polite.

17 MAX: I got a score to settle with him, Lou: He ^{turned} ~~pushed~~ me

18 down some stairs.

19 DICK: The elevator was out of order.

20 MAX: Why, you...

21 LOU: Hold it, Max. No rough stuff.

22 MAX: Awwwww.

23 LOU: Mr. Diamond's our guest. I want you to feel at home,

24 Rick.

25 DICK: Oh, I do, Lou, I do. Max here reminds me of my favorite

26 foot stool. (FEW QUICK STEPS)

27 LOU: (STERN) Max. (STEPS STOP) Settle your personal

28 differences on your own time, Max. Now, then, sit down,

29 Rick.

50010 2/09

RICHARD DIAMOND #28
Rec. 9-15-51
Bed. 10-12-51

(REVISED)

-8-

1 DICK: Stop beating around the bush, Turner. Why send monkey
2 face here to bring me? You know I won't work for you.
3 LOU: Work? Why, Rick. This was meant to be a social call.
4 Max, get out the deck of cards.
5 DICK: Cards?
6 LOU: That's right. I hear you're good at gin rummy, Diamond.
7 Happens I like the game too. We'll play for two cents
8 a point.
9 DICK: ~~Oh~~ Come off it, Turner. You didn't have me brought here
10 to play cards.
11 LOU: Didn't I? You'll see, Rickie. You'll see.
12 MUSIC: (HIT)
13 DICK: It didn't make sense, but then in my business, nothing
14 does. So all of us sat down. I lit a Camel - Max broke
15 out the cards and Turner dealt. I kept waiting for Turner
16 to say something that might give me a hint as to why I was
17 here. But he concentrated on his cards and I did the same.
18 MUSIC: (OUT)
19 LOU: I'll knock with six.
20 DICK: And I'll play the Jack, the seven and beat you with five.
21 LOU: You're in luck today, Diamond.
22 SOUND: SHUFFLING OF CARDS
23 DICK: Depends on what you call luck. I'm here, aren't I?
24 LOU: Your deal.
25 DICK: Hmmm.
26 SOUND: (DOOR OPENS (OFF) STEPS COME ON
27

50010 2710

RICHARD DIAMOND #28
Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

(REVISED)

-9-

1 BRUCE: (FADE ON) Lou, I wanted to ask you about....oh. I
2 didn't know you were busy.
3 LOU: It's okay, Bruce. What's on your mind.
4 BRUCE: Well, I..ah..I wondered if it would be all right if I
5 went home now. I got the bar all ready for tonight.
6 LOU: Sure, Bruce, sure. Relax, I want you to enjoy working
7 here.
8 BRUCE: Thanks. (STEPS, FADE) See you tonight. (DOOR CLOSE)
9 LOU: Nice kid.
10 DICK: He won't be after he works here for awhile.
11 LOU: You're wrong, Diamond. Name's Bruce Turner, my older
12 brother's kid. When his old man died, I gave him a job
13 tendin' bar.
14 DICK: You're just a kindred spirit, Lou.
15 LOU: He thinks so, anyway. And I kinda like him thinkin' so.
16 Go on, deal the cards.
17 MUSIC: (HIT)
18 DICK: I dealt and we played. It was still confusing. I sat
19 in the office of a dirty man, with a dirty gunman
20 looking over my shoulder at my dirty cards. There was
21 just one conclusion. It was a dirty situation.
22 MUSIC: UP SLIGHTLY FOR TIME PASSAGE. UNDER
23 DICK: While we played, Turner kept looking at the clock on
24 the wall. Finally, after an hour and a half, ^{he} ~~Turner~~
25 owed me thirty four dollars and sixty cents. Needless
26 to say, I cheated.
27 MUSIC: OUT
28 LOU: There you are, Rickie. Thirty four sixty. That's enough
29 for today.

50010 2711

Rec: 9-15-51

Brd: 10-12-51

1 DICK: Today? I hope you don't plan on making this a weekly
2 habit Turner.

3 LOU: Ummm, maybe. Max here'll drive you back to your office.

4 SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPE

5 DICK: No thanks. I'll take a cab. Turner, you have something
6 up your sleeve besides a greedy arm. What is it?

7 LOU: What's what?

8 DICK: The idea bringing me here. You could have played cards
9 with Max. And without a doubt, have won.

10 LOU: I like competition, Rick. That's all.

11 DICK: Uh-huh. (STEPS..DOOR OPENS) Well, thanks for the thirty
12 four sixty. ^{Now} I can afford a steam bath. And after two
13 hours with you, I need one.

14 SOUND: DOOR SHUT HARD

15 MUSIC: HIT AND UNDER

16 DICK: Well, that was it. It still didn't make sense, but you
17 can get brain ulcers thinking about things like this. ^{So,}
18 I headed back to my office and (CLIMBING STAIRS) As I
19 climbed the stairs I ran into Bridgey, complete with
20 mop, scrub bucket and smile on her face.

21 MUSIC: OUT

22 SOUND: MOPPING..STEPS STOP

23 BRIDGEY: Well, Ricky my boy.

24 DICK: (IMITATES "WELL") Well, Bridgey.

25 BRIDGEY: Now, I might have know I'd start moppin' these stairs
26 and you'd come bustlin' up 'em, sure as shootin'.

27 DICK: Bridgey, we're just fated to meet, why fight it.

Rec. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

1 BRIDGEY: (GIGGLES) Ohhh, go on.

2 DICK: Thanks honey, I will. If you'll move the mop.

3 BRIDGEY: Ohhh ^{yes} excuse me. (MOVES MOP)

4 DICK: Thank you, dear. I'll let you win at jacks tomorrow

5 morning.

6 SOUND: CONTINUES UP STAIRS

7 BRIDGEY: (OFF) Oh, say, Ricky.

8 SOUND: STEPS STOP..BRIDGEY'S STEPS COME UP

9 DICK: Yes, Bridgey?

10 BRIDGEY: I wanted to ask you. Were you able to help that nice

11 young girl?

12 DICK: What nice young girl?

13 BRIDGEY: The one who come lookin' for you about an hour ago.

14 She looked worried, all right. I showed her where your

15 office was.

16 DICK: And where I wasn't. I've been out for a few hours,

17 Bridgey.

18 BRIDGEY: Oh? Well, I didn't see her come back down. Maybe she's

19 waitin'.

20 DICK: Maybe. (STEPS) I can use a client.

21 BRIDGEY: Sure wish I made enought to hire you. I got my

22 suspicions, about my husband, George. ^{He} Goes out every

23 night.

24 DICK: Why, Bridgey, George probably just likes to walk around

25 the block.

26 BRIDGEY: That's what I'm afraid of. Purty widow lives around the

27 block.

50010 2713

Rec. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

1 DICK: I see. (TRIES DOOR) That's funny. My door's locked.
2 And under the circumstances I left, I hadn't time to
3 lock it.
4 BRIDGEY: ^{Will you} Got a key, ain't you?
5 DICK: Yeah. (KEY IN LOCK, DOOR OPENS) ^{OK} Bridgey, this has been
6 a crazy day. (STEPS) I wonder sometimes if...(BREAKS..
7 STEPS STOP) Oh, no.
8 BRIDGEY: What's wrong?
9 DICK: No wonder you didn't see that girl come back down.
10 Better stay back there.
11 BRIDGEY: What's up?
12 DICK: It's what's down, Bridgey. A body. A beautiful body.
13 With a knife in it's back!
14 MUSIC: HIT FOR MIDDLE CURTAIN
15 BREAK

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

Red. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

12-A

1 2ND ANNCR: Before we continue with "RICHARD DIAMOND", here's an
2 important question:

3 1ST ANNCR: Will Camels agree with your throat? Here are three
4 ways you can learn the answer.

5 2ND ANNCR: First, take the word of noted throat specialists!

6 1ST ANNCR: In a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who
7 smoked only Camels for thirty days, noted throat
8 specialists reported not one single case of throat
9 irritation due to smoking Camels!

10 2ND ANNCR: Second, take the word of stars whose voices are their
11 fortunes!

12 1ST ANNCR: Stars like Ezio Pinza, Joan Crawford, John Wayne --
13 our own Dick Powell - people who can't take chances
14 with throat irritations - choose Camels because
15 Camels have the mildness they demand!

16 2ND ANNCR: Third, make the one sensible test of cigarette
17 mildness - make your own thirty-day Camel test. You'll
18 enjoy Camel's rich, full flavor, pack after pack. And
19 you'll see how mild Camels are...how well they agree
20 with your throat, week in and week out!

21 1ST ANNCR: Yes, then you'll know why Camel is by far America's
22 most popular cigarette!

23 SINGERS: How mild,
24 How mild,
25 How mild can a cigarette be?
26 Smoke Camels and see!

27 MUSIC: (AND UNDER)

28 1ST ANNCR: And now back to "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"
29 starring DICK POWELL.

Dick: Murder is a nasty business. It's even nastier when it happens in my office. I called the S.F. precinct and 10 minutes later Walt Levinson arrived and joined me in a frown.

1 MUSIC: MIDDLE THEME UP AND DISSOLVE INTO:

2 SOUND: FEW STEPS ON WOOD

3 WALT: Hmmm. Body right here when you found her, Rick?

4 DICK: Yeah, Walt. Called you right away.

5 WALT: Uh-huh. You know the girl?

6 DICK: Never saw her before.

7 WALT: How did she get in here?

8 DICK: I left in a hurry this morning. Left the door unlocked.

9 WALT: Her name's Mary Stivers, or so the identification in
10 her purse says.

11 DICK: Anything else in there?

12 WALT: Some change, make up. *Let's see. Yeah* Address of the Shelton Arms. Maybe
13 she lived there. I'll check it later.

14 DICK: And I'll check it right now. I don't like people
15 killing pretty girls in my office, Walt. Gives the
16 place a bad name.

17 WALT: I see what you mean. Well, apparently someone followed
18 her here and did the dirty work.

19 DICK: I don't see it that way, Walt. Look over here.

20 SOUND: FEW STEPS

21 WALT: The ash tray?

22 DICK: Uh-huh. It was empty when I left. The cigarette with
23 the lip stick was undoubtedly hers. The other one must
24 have been smoked by the killer.

25 WALT: Sounds logical. They must have had a little chit-chat
26 here first.

27 DICK: Yeah, but what about? There's the question. Think I'll
28 go looking for the answer.

RICHARD DIAMOND #28
Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

(REVISED)

-14-

1 SOUND: FEW STEPS..DOOR OPEN

2 WALT: Wait a minute, Rick. (FEW STEPS) Just for the record,
3 where were you while this was going on?

4 DICK: ~~Fatty~~ ^{Fatty} you'll never believe me.

5 WALT: Oh, I don't know. I have a seargeant comes up with some
6 tall ones.

7 DICK: I was playing gin rummey with Lou Turner.

8 WALT: What?!?

9 DICK: Don't try to figure it out, Fatty. I'm fresh out of
10 aspirin.

11 MUSIC: (HIT)

12 DICK: ~~I went to the Shelton Arms and found that Mary Stivers~~
~~I left Walt to make out his report and taxied across~~
13 town to the Shelton Arms. It was the kind of place that
14 was named by an architect with big ideas, but little
15 talent. Apartments ranged from forty to sixty a month
16 and the manager informed me Mary Stivers shared one in
17 the forty dollar class with another girl. Third floor,
18 near. I went there.

19 MUSIC: ~~Had roomed with a girl named Jean Thompson.~~
UP SLIGHTLY AND INTO:

20 SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR..DOOR OPEN

21 DICK: ~~Mary's room mate~~ ^{Jean} was a pretty girl, the kind you'd like
22 for your best friend's sister. She had soft brown hair
23 that liked to caress her shoulders and her big, brown
24 eyes looked at me in the frank manner that accompanies
25 innocence.

26 MUSIC: OUT

27 JEAN: Yes?

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

Rec: 9-15-51

Brd: 10-12-51

- 15 -

1 DICK: Jean Thompson?
2 JEAN: Yes.
3 DICK: The manager tells me you lived with Mary Stivers.
4 JEAN: Well ... yes, I do, but ...
5 DICK: May I come in please?
6 JEAN: Well ...
7 DICK: It's about your room mate.
8 JEAN: Mary?
9 DICK: Mary.
10 JEAN: Well ... come in, yes.
11 SOUND: STEPS ... DOOR CLOSE
12 DICK: Thank you.
13 JEAN: Are you a friend of Mary's?
14 DICK: No, my name is Diamond, Richard Diamond. I'm a private
15 detective.
16 JEAN: Pri ^{Mr} . I don't understand!
17 DICK: Mary is dead. She was murdered.
18 JEAN: (LONG SILENCE) Mr. Diamond. Are .. are you sure?
19 DICK: I'm sure.
20 JEAN: What happened?
21 DICK: She was stabbed to death in my office. Don't ask by
22 who, I don't know.
23 JEAN: I'm sick. I ... I'm sick.
24 DICK: You'd better sit down.
25 JEAN: No! I have to walk. (STEPS PACING) Murdered, Mary.
26 Mister, ^{Die --} I'm sick. I can't cry, ⁹ can't .. ~~can't even~~
27 breathe, I .. (WEAKLY) I'm sick, I .. (FAINTS) Ohhhhh.
28 SOUND: BODY FALL
S

50010 2718

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

Rec: 9-15-51

Brd: 10-12-51

- 16 -

1 DICK: th (QUIETLY) Honey, at times I wish I could faint. But it
2 seems to be just a woman's prerogative.

3 MUSIC: HIT

4 DICK: It's not easy telling someone a close friend has been
5 murdered. They all react in different ways. Some cry,
6 some scream and others faint. It's easier on me when
7 they faint. (STEPS) I went to the kitchen for some
8 water. (~~and~~) It was a crumbly little kitchen, but the
9 water was the same that runs in the Waldorf and it
10 brought her to. After a few minutes of sobbing, she
11 looked at me with that clear, frank look.

12 MUSIC: OUT

13 JEAN: Why, Mr. Diamond? Why little Mary?

14 DICK: I don't know, Jean. But I'll try and find out.

15 JEAN: But she didn't have an enemy in the world, no one would
16 want to hurt her.

17 DICK: Someone would .. and did. Jean, I know it's hard, but
18 tell me about Mary. About her friend, her job.

19 JEAN: Sure, Mr. Diamond. I'll tell you anything you want to
20 know. (BEAT) Will they kill him?

21 DICK: Who?

22 JEAN: Whoever did this to Mary. I hate to see things killed.
23 Animals, anything. Only .. I want them to kill him.
24 Whoever it was that ... I want them to kill him.

25 MUSIC: HIT

26

27

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50010 2719

1 DICK: She sat there. A pretty girl. The kind who smiles at
2 children, flirts with college boys and reads all the
3 better magazines. Like a million nice girls in New
4 York. And she sat there. Calmly, quietly wishing
5 someone she'd never seen dead. Yeah, this is quite
6 a business I'm in.

7 MUSIC: OUT

8 JEAN: (FLATLY) Where shall I start, Mr. Diamond. Mary knew
9 a lot of people.

10 DICK: Start anywhere you like, Jean.

11 JEAN: Well...she's good. That's the word for Mary, good.
12 She's got ideals....(BITTER) She had ideals.

13 DICK: Go on.

14 JEAN: She wanted to be a great singer. She didn't like
15 night club work, but she knew it was good training.

16 DICK: Did she work in clubs?

17 JEAN: Yes, but not as a singer. She met a boy, fell in love
18 with him. He has connections at one of the clubs and he
19 got her a job in the check room. It was a start,
20 anyway.

21 DICK: Was she working up until.....well....
22 until today?

23 JEAN: Yes. Come to think of it, she had been acting
24 strangely the past day or two. Didn't want to talk much
25 about her job. Not even about Bruce.

26 DICK: Bruce?

27 JEAN: Bruce Turner, the boy who got her the job. He worked at
28 the club as bartender.

Rec. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

1 DICK: Lou Turner's nephew?

2 JEAN: Yes, Bruce's uncle owns the club.

3 DICK: Well, I'll... so that's my tie in.

4 JEAN: What?

5 DICK: Never mind. Do you have ~~the~~ Bruce's address?

6 JEAN: Yes, it's around here somewhere, but...

7 DICK: Give it to me, quickly.

8 JEAN: Sure. (CHAIR SCRAPE) Do you think...

9 DICK: I'll explain some other time, honey. Right now things

10 are adding up. Like why a certain low life wanted me

11 for a gin rummey partner!

12 MUSIC: SHARP BRIDGE

13 SOUND: STEPS..STEPS STOP..KNOCK ON DOOR

14 BRUCE: (OFF) Who is it?

15 DICK: (UP) Open the door.

16 SOUND: STEPS..DOOR OPENS

17 BRUCE: *Say, what's the*
~~What~~...??

18 DICK: Back inside, Bruce. We're going to have a little chat.

19 SOUND: STEPS..DOOR CLOSE

20 BRUCE: Say, what is this?

21 DICK: You tell me. That looks like a suitcase you're packing.

22 BRUCE: Is that any of your business?

23 DICK: Don't get tough with me, kid. I've been played for a

24 sucker once today. That makes me mad.

25 BRUCE: What are you talking about?

26 DICK: I'm through talking. You carry the ball now. Why the

27 suitcase? Little trip?

50010 2721

RICHARD DIAMOND #28
Rec. 9-15-51
Brd: 10-12-51

(REVISED)

-19-

1 BRUCE: Yes, it's no secret. I'm going on a business trip for
2 my uncle.
3 DICK: When was this decided?
4 BRUCE: He called just a little while ago. Wants me to take the
5 first plane to L.A. He'll explain the business in a
6 letter.
7 DICK: ^{Yeah} I'll bet he will. Somebody has a lot to
8 explain.
9 BRUCE: About what?
10 DICK: Murder, Bruce.
11 BRUCE: (PAUSE) ... ^{Murder} Look, go bother some one else. I only
12 have a half hour before plane time.
13 DICK: You're staying here.
14 BRUCE: Now, look, Mister...
15 DICK: (TOPPING HIM) Murder, Bruce. Mary Stivers.
16 BRUCE: Ma... (LOW) What are you getting at?
17 DICK: She was killed. I think you know why?
18 BRUCE: Killed? ~~It~~...you lie.
19 DICK: A trip to the morgue should change your mind. Get
20 your hat.
21 BRUCE: No, I ^{am} not --
22 DICK: The hat! Get it!!
23 MUSIC: BRIDGE
24 BRUCE: (SOBBING) (SLIGHT ECHO) ^{Oh} no --
25 DICK: Okay, Charlie. Slide it back. C'mon, Bruce.
26 SOUND: STEPS...MORGUE SLAB SHUT IN B.G.
27 DICK: Now you've seen her. You can believe me now.

50010 2722

1 BRUCE: I can't believe it .. what could have happened. What ..

2 DICK: In here.

3 SOUND: DOOR OPENS... STEPS... CLOSE

4 DICK: You can sit down on that bench. Then you can talk.

5 BRUCE: I can't understand it. I .. no, it couldn't be. He
6 wouldn't ...

7 DICK: Who wouldn't. (PAUSE) Who wouldn't? Bruce, this is
8 murder. I think it's got something to do with your
9 uncle.

10 BRUCE: (EMPHATICALLY) No! He...well...he wouldn't do anything
11 like this. He wouldn't!!!

12 DICK: Bruce, you think your uncle is a great guy. Well, its
13 time you grow up. I can show you a police record on
14 Lou Turner a mile long. And it's not dirty, it's
15 filthy. Don't believe for one second he'd hesitate
16 ordering one of his boys to put a knife in Mary.

17 BRUCE: I .. I don't know what to think. If it's true, then ..
18 then I'm to blame for Mary's death.

19 DICK: Keep talking.

20 BRUCE: Everything's happened so fast, ... well .. she came to me
21 a few days ago. Said she'd overheard my uncle on the
22 telephone. Said he was discussing narcotics and where
23 to ship them. She wanted to call the police.

24 DICK: She should have.

25 BRUCE: I talked her out of it. Told her I'd check into the
26 matter and see what I could find out.

27 DICK: And just how much checking did you do?

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Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

1 BRUCE: I went to my uncle and asked him about it.
2 DICK: Ohhh, no.
3 BRUCE: Well..I couldn't believe it. He was always nice to me.
4 When I told him about it, he laughed. Said it was
5 crazy. He treated the whole thing like a joke, and..
6 well..I was certain Mary had made a mistake.
7 DICK: One of you had - did you tell her you'd talk to Lou?
8 BRUCE: No. But I talked her out of calling the police, and
9 we decided she should go to a private detective. That
10 way, she'd be satisfied and I was sure the detective
11 wouldn't find anything criminal against Lou.
12 DICK: Blind faith. Sorry, go on.
13 BRUCE: I helped her choose a private detective from the phone
14 book. She was going to see him this morning.
15 DICK: And ten to one his name was Richard Diamond.
16 BRUCE: How did you know?
17 DICK: The point is, how did Lou know?
18 BRUCE: I..I..told him. I didn't think he'd mind letting a
19 detective snoop around. I still thought he was clean.
20 I..(BREAKS)..I....oh, it's my fault. My fault. (SOBS)
21 DICK: Yeah, Bruce. And there's just one
22 consoling thought for your actions. (BEAT) You're stupid.
23 MUSIC: BRIDGE
24 SOUND: STEPS..OTHER STEPS APPROACH
25 MAX: (FADE IN) Goin' somewhere's, Diamond?
26 DICK: Well, Maxie. Looking as lovely as ever.
27 MAX: Can it. What you doin' back here?

50010 2724

RICHARD DIAMOND #28
Rec. 9-15-51
Brd. 10-12-51

(REVISED)

-22-

1 DICK: Maybo I came back to play some more gin rummey with Lou.
2 He in the office?
3 MAX: Yeah, but he don't like unexpected callers.
4 DICK: Oh, Max, you have such an unfriendly attitude. Let's
5 forget this morning. I didn't mean to push you down
6 those stairs.
7 MAX: Uh-huh. You forget it. Me, I got bruises to remind me.
8 DICK: ^{No now} ~~Max~~ ^{Max} just to prove I'm your buddy, I want to do
9 you a favor.
10 MAX: (SUSPICIOUS) What kind of favor?
11 DICK: Do those stairs over there lead down to the basement?
12 MAX: Yeah, what about it?
13 DICK: Follow me. (STEPS) C'mon, give you a lesson. You see,
14 Max, in your racket you're liable to get pushed down
15 stairs a lot.
16 MAX: So?
17 DICK: So, this morning I noticed you didn't relax when you
18 fell.
19 MAX: I didn't fall, you ~~pushed~~ ^{Turned} me.
20 DICK: ~~Oh~~ Details, Max. Details. (STEPS STOP) Here ^{Now} ~~now~~, we'll
21 stand at the head of these stairs.
22 MAX: Ohhhh, no.
23 DICK: Max, trust me. Now, you were tense this morning, that's
24 why it hurt. I get pushed down stairs all the time and
25 I'm never hurt. ^{Why} ~~I~~ relax.
26 MAX: You do, huh?
27 DICK: Sure. Now, I thought, just to prove my sporting blood,
28 you could push me and I'd show you how it's done.

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

Rec: 9-15-51

Brd: 10-12-51

- 23 -

1 MAX: (DELIGHTED) Me, push you?

2 DICK: Sure. Then we'll be pals.

3 MAX: I don't know about the pals, but if you want ^{to be} pushed,
4 boy am I willin'. (STEPS) ^{you} Ready?

5 DICK: Ummmmmm, come to think of it ...

6 SOUND: HARD PUNCH ... GROAN ... FALL DOWN STAIRS

7 DICK: Sorry, Max, but experience is the best teacher.

8 SOUND: STEPS ... DOOR OPEN

9 DICK: Hello, Turner.

10 LOU: Who let you in here? (YELLS) Max!

11 DICK: He can't hear you, Lou. Max is studying to be a stunt
12 man.

13 LOU: What do you want here, Diamond?

14 DICK: You. I'm taking you in, Turner.

15 LOU: Wha....(LAUGHS) You must be kidding.

16 DICK: Lou, I won't fool with you. You can order others to
17 kill for you, but without your gunmen, you're nothing.

18 LOU: You don't scare me, Diamond.

19 DICK: Oh, yes I do. ~~Without your strong arm boys you're~~
20 ~~scared silly. Like~~ You were scared when you found out
21 Mary Stivers heard something she shouldn't have. *And you're*
scared now.

22 LOU: Rick, what's the deal? You don't want me.

23 DICK: The state does. For ordering the murder of Mary Stivers.

24 LOU: Stop with the fairy tales, Diamond.

25

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50010 2726

RICHARD DIAMOND #28

Rec: 9-15-51

Brd: 10-12-51

- 24 -

1 DICK: Gin rummy, huh? So you ^{had} ~~have~~ me brought here, out of the
2 way and then one of your boys gets behind my desk and
3 plays detective. Well, thirty-four, sixty doesn't pay
4 my rent. *He'll pick up your tired killer later. You'll talk.*
~~You'll tell the rest of the story down town.~~

5 LOU: You think so?

6 DICK: *I think so.*
~~Sure, Lou. Why should you shield anyone? You only care
7 about your own carcass.~~

8 LOU: Suppose I put up a fight? There's a gun in this drawer.

9 DICK: And there's one in my pocket. Come on, Lou. You're
10 as brave as a rabbit. Let's drop this tough guy
11 business and get downtown.

12 LOU: Rabbit, huh? (SOUND: DRAWER START TO OPEN)

13 DICK: (HARD) Pull it out, Lou! ~~Aim it this way!~~ You'll be
14 dead before you can blink.

15 LOU: I ... I ... (DRAWER SLIDE SHUT SLOWLY ... CHAIR SCRAPE)

16 Okay, Diamond.

17 DICK: *Now* That's smart. (FEW STEPS) You know, Turner. Across
18 town there's a nice girl, Mary's room mate. She doesn't
19 know you, never even seen you. But she wants you to die
20 in the electric chair. With all her heart, she wants
21 that. (BEAT) I don't think she'll be disappointed.

22 MUSIC: CURTAIN

23

24

25

26

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50010 2127

Red. 9-15-51

Brd. 10-12-51

1 2ND ANNCR: DICK POWELL will return in just a minute.

2 1ST ANNCR: Make the sensible cigarette mildness test - not
3 just a sniff, not just a puff. Smoke only Camels
4 for thirty days and compare them with any other
5 cigarette you've ever smoked. You'll see how mild
6 and flavorful Camels are. And you'll know why,
7 after all the cigarette tests, Camel is by far
8 America's most popular cigarette!

9 CHORUS: How mild,
10 How mild,
11 How mild can a cigarette be?
12 Make the Camel thirty-day test
13 And you'll see..
14 Smoke Camels and see!

15 1ST ANNCR: Here's Dick Powell with a special message.

50010 2/28

Recd. 9-15-51
 Brd. 10-12-51

1 POWELL Thank you. Ladies and gentlemen, I can't think of a
 2 better place to send gifts than to our hospitalized
 3 servicemen and veterans. I'm happy to tell you that
 4 the Camel people are continuing to send them gift
 5 smokes every week. This week's Camels go to:
 6 Veterans' Hospitals, Fayetteville, Arkansas and
 7 Downey, Illinois..Hunter Air Force Hospital,
 8 Savannah, Georgia..and U.S. Naval Hospital, Naval
 9 Operating Base, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. } Now - until
 10 next week...enjoy Camels...I always do.

11 MUSIC: (INTO WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL MODULATING TO HOW
 12 MILD CAMEL THEME WHICH IS CONTINUED BY ORCH.)

13 1ST ANNCR: DICK POWELL can soon be seen starring in the Universal
 14 International film, "You Never Can Tell". Tonight's
 15 transcribed adventure of "RICHARD DIAMOND" was
 16 written by Dick Carr, with music by Frank Worth.
 17 *Our director was Nat Holt.*
 18 *Virginia Gregg played the part of Dick's sister. Alan Reed was*
 19 *featured in the cast, were: Virginia Gregg, Ted de*
 20 *St. Levinson. Others in the cast were*
 Corsia, Barney Phillips, ~~Alan Reed~~, Jeanne Bates
 and Gil Stratton, Jr.

MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME OUT ON CUE FOR HITCH-HIKE)

50010 2729

• RICHARD DIAMOND #28
• Recd. 9-15-51
• Brd. 10-12-51

-27-

(HITCHHIKE)

1 ANNCR: Pipe smokers - there's now more Prince Albert Smoking
2 Tobacco in every pocket tin! Yes, you get more
3 pipefuls of the National Joy Smoke with every tin
4 you buy! P.A.'s rich tobacco is specially treated
5 to insure against tongue bite. The bite's out - and
6 the pleasure's in!

7 SINGERS: The bite is out
8 And the pleasure's in
9 When you smoke Prince Albert.
10 It's specially treated not to bite your tongue -
11 The bite's out and the pleasure's in!

12 ANNCR: And remember: there's more tobacco in every pocket
13 tin!

14 MUSIC: (ORCH: "HOW MILD" CAMEL THEME CONTINUING UNDER)

15 1ST ANNCR: Listen next week for another exciting adventure of
16 "RICHARD DIAMOND", starring DICK POWELL!
17 (WORD CUE FOR STATION CUT-OUT)

18 MUSIC: (BOARD FADE)

19 1ST ANNCR: This is Your F.B.I. - the official broadcast from the
20 files of the FBI - follows immediately, stay tuned.
21 This program came to you from Hollywood.
22 THIS IS THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY.

50010 2730