## "THE GEORGE DALE CASE"

(REVISED)

Written for

"RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"

Masto, Copy ,

Ву

Dick Carr

For

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

Recording: Thursday, May 1, 1952 Broadcast: Friday, May 23, 1952

Program #B-22 (17)

CAST

| RICHARD DIAMOND  | DICK POWELL            |                         |
|--|------------------------|-------------------------|
| HELEN ASHER  | VIRGINIA GREGO         |                         |
| LT. WALT LEVINSON  | ALAN REED              |                         |
| MADGE  | ISABEL JEWEL           |                         |
| GUS  | LOU KRUGMAN            |                         |
| BURNISON   | PARLEY BAER            |                         |
| WOMAN  | VIRGINIA GREGO         |                         |
| TONY   |                        |                         |
| MUSIC  | FRANK WORTH            |                         |
| ProductionJaime del Valle<br>ScriptKay Pryor                           | Cast 4-25-52<br>5-1-52 | 2:00-3:00<br>6:30-10:00 |
| Technician   | Music 5-1-52           | 8:00-10:00              |
| ABC ContactKen Manson AnnouncersGeorge Barclay Ed Chandler Jim Pollard |                        |                         |

| 1  | MUSIC:    | ("HOW MILD" CAMEL THEME FULL FOUR BARS, HOLD UNDER FOR) |
|----|-----------|---|
| 2  | IST ANNC: | THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES PRESENT DICK POWELL AS   |
| 3  |           | "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE."                   |
| 4  | MUSIC:    | (WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELLMODULATING TO) 35           |
| 5  | 1ST ANNC: | Make a note. Think of your throat! Try Camels in        |
| 6  |           | your "T-Zone."  |
| 7  | 2ND ANNC: | That's the T-Shaped area that includes your THROAT      |
| 8  |           | and your TASTE. It's your best proving ground for       |
| 9  |           | cigarette flavor and cigarette mildness because it's    |
| 10 |           | your own throat and your own taste!                     |
| 11 | 1ST ANNC: | Try Camels in your "T-Zone" for 30 days and find        |
| 12 |           | out how flavorful, how mild, how ENJOYABLE a            |
| 13 |           | cigarette can be!                                       |
| 14 | SINGERS:  | How mild,   |
| 15 |           | How mild,   |
| 16 |           | How mild can a cigarette be?                            |
| 17 |           | Make the Camel thirty day test                          |
| 18 |           | And you'll see!   |
| 19 |           | Smoke Camels and see!                                   |
| 20 | MUSIC:    | ("HOW MILD" THEME FULL)                                 |
| 21 | lst anno: | Here transcribed is "Richard Diamond, Private           |
| 22 | ·         | Detective," starring DICK POWELL. 122                   |
| 23 | MUSIC:    | (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)                            |

| RICH<br>Rcd.<br>Brd. | ARD DIAMOND<br>5-1-52<br>5-23-52 | "George Dale Case"                                      |
|----------------------|----------------------------------|---|
| 1                    | MUSIC:                           | (UP AND INTO)   |
| 2                    | SOUND:                           | PHONE RINGSRECEIVER UP                                  |
| 3                    | DICK: 13                         | Stamond Detective Agency. "Join our Crime Of The Month  |
| 4                    |                                  | Club." Free admission with every Axe murder.            |
| 5                    | HELEN:                           | (FILTER) Ohh, no. Crime of the Month Club?              |
| 6                    | DICK:                            | New policy, Helen, dear. All members are allowed one    |
| 7                    |                                  | crime a month at half the fee.                          |
| 8                    | HELEN:                           | Oh, that's just great. And you expect a booming         |
| 9                    |                                  | business from this, huh?                                |
| 10                   | DICK:                            | Well, I have hopes. I'm starving, but I have hopes.     |
| 11                   |                                  | How would you like to be my first member?               |
| 12                   | HELEN:                           | Sorry, I haven't committed a good murder in years.      |
| 13                   | DICK: 200                        | Coward. (SOUND: LETTER BEING OPENED) Well!              |
| 14                   |                                  | Well, what?   |
| 15                   | DICK:                            | Well, I just opened a letter and a nice check fell out  |
| 16                   |                                  | of the envelope.  |
| 17                   | HELEN:                           | Well!   |
| 18                   | DICK:                            | And there's a note with the check.                      |
| 19                   | HELEN:                           | Prove that all those years in school weren't wasted,    |
| 20                   |                                  | Richard. Read the note.                                 |
| 21                   | DICK:                            | Patience, patience. It seems a guy named deorge Daie    |
| 22                   |                                  | wants me to meet him in his hotel room at 11:30 this    |
| 23                   |                                  | morning.  |
| 24                   | HELEN:                           | Does he say why?  |
| 25                   | DICK:                            | Honey, he doesn't have to say why. This check is for    |
| 26                   |                                  | two hundred and fifty smackers!                         |
| 27                   | HELEN:                           | Well, whatever it is, I hope it's a nice safe job. I    |
| 28                   |                                  | get so tired looking across a dinner table at a pair of |
| 29                   |                                  | black eyes. p   |

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| RICHARCA. Brd. | ARD DIAMO<br>5-1-52<br>5-23-52 | ND "George Dale Case"  |
|----------------|--------------------------------|--|
| 1              | DICK:                          | Honey, I shall protect my baby blues at all costs.                       |
| 2              |                                | Just for you.  |
| 3              | HELEN:                         | I have an idea. Why don't you wear a catcher's mask?                     |
| 4              | DICK:                          | I'm a fatalist, dear. If I'm going to get it, I'll get                   |
| 5              |                                | it. I'd probably get all dolled up like that then                        |
| 6              |                                | choke on my bubble gum.  |
| 7              | HELEN:                         | But think how cute you'd look when they buried you?                      |
| 8              | DICK:                          | Catcher's mask and all, huh? Well, you have a point.                     |
| 9              |                                | After all, Ihey!   |
| 10             | HELEN:                         | What's wrong?  |
| 11             | DICK:                          | It's almost eleven thirty. I have a client, remember?                    |
| 12             | HELEN:                         | Wellcall me later?   |
| 13             | DICK:                          | Don't I always?  |
| 14             | HELEN:                         | No.  |
| 15             | DICK:                          | 30 Hummm. I'm late and she wants to argue. 'Bye.                         |
| 16             | HELEN:                         | 'Bye.  |
| 17             | MUSIC:                         | (UP AND UNDER)   |
| 18             | DICK:                          | Some days start off perfectly. Like this one. A call                     |
| 19             |                                | from a beautiful girl, a check for two hundred and                       |
| 20             |                                | fifty bucks in my pocket and a client. Oh, Diamond.                      |
| 21             |                                | And your Uncle John wanted you to be a taxidermist!                      |
| 22             | MUSIC:                         | (UP SLIGHTLY AND UNDER)  |
| 23             | DICK:                          | It was a little after eleven thirty as I knocked on                      |
| 24             |                                | 33 George Dale's hotel room door. I was still dreaming of                |
| 25             |                                | Helen and her red hair and the check that would bring                    |
| 26             |                                | green money. Then the door opened and a vision added                     |
| 27             |                                | more to my technicolor thoughts. She had blonde hair, looked like it was |
| 28             |                                | blue eyes and a black dress that must have taken a                       |
| 29             |                                | spinyed on her after the set into.                                       |

3923

Red. 5-1-52 Brd. 5-23-52

1 MUSIC: (OUT)

2 MADGE: Well! I rang for room service and look what happened.

3 DICK: Honey, for you I'd have let them bring me in a bucket

4 of ice.

5 MADGE: You're much too tall for the bellboy. Just who are

6 1100 you?

7 DICK: The name's Richard Diamond. And I must have the wrong

8 room. I hope not.

9 MADGE: And just why must you have the wrong room?

10 DICK: Well, the name George Dale just doesn't seem to fit

11 you.

12 MADGE: That's my uncle. Won't you come in?

13 DICK: Thank you.

14 SOUND: STEPS...DOOR CLOSE, FEW MORE STEPS

15 MADGE: Uncle George's out right now. But I'm sure you won't

mind waiting.

17 DICK: Uh...no, I'm a very patient man.

18 MADGE: Would you like to sit down?

19 DICK: I don't know yet. Any better suggestions?

20 MADGE: I thought you were a pattent man, Mr. Diamond. well yes thank you

21 DICK: (CLEARS THROAT) This chair looks comfortable. (SITS)

Yes. Well..uh..shall we play a game of canasta or

23 W. Semething?

24 MADGE: Canasta?

25 DICK: Dull game. But it keeps my mind off..uh..business

26 matters.

27 MADGE: (LAUGHS) I see. Strange that Uncle George has never

28 mentioned you before, Mr. Diamond.

(REVISED)

-4-

RICHARD DIAMOND "George Dale Case"

Rcd.

Brd.

| 1 | MUSIC: | (OUT) |
|---|--------|-------|
|   |        |       |

## 2 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE (OFF)...STEPS...DICK'S STEPS

- 3 DICK: If you're looking for a blonde, friend, finder's
- 4 keepers. And I hope you find her.
- 5 GUS: Hold it right there. Move and I'll put a slug thru you.
- 6 DICK: This hotel room attracts the friendliest people.
- 7 SOUND: STEPS COME ON
- 8 GUS: Put your hands up while I frisk you.
- 9 DICK: Watch it, I'm ticklish.
- 10 SOUND: FRISK
- 11 GUS: You won't be needin' this .38.
- 12 SOUND: THROWS GUN AWAY
- 13 DICK: 6: Look, pal, my head isn't in such good shape right now.
- Suppose you tell me what this is all about. I hate to
- 15 figure things out.
- 16 GUS: Mr. Burnison's pretty mad at you, bud. He don't like
- 17 this doublecross.
- 18 DICK: Doublecross, huh? Well, that makes everything more
- confused. Just who is Mr. Burnison?
- 20 GUS: Don't play dumb, Dale.
- 21 DICK: Dale? Oh, I see. You think I'm George Dale.
- 22 GUS: You fit the description.
- 23 DICK: Well, take a look at my wallet, pal. You'll find my
- 24 credentials in there.
- 25 GUS: 630 Keep your hands up. I'll get the wallet. (MOVEMENT)
- There.
- 27 DICK: Satisfied?
- 28 GUS: Who you tryin' to kid? C'mon. Burnison wants to see
- you, Dale.

So long.

Brd. Are you crazy? My name's Diamond. Take a look at my 1 DICK: 2 identification. I did. Maybe you better take another look at it, 3 GUS: 4 though. Here. (HANDS WALLET) Wha...oh, no. 5 DICK: You'll try any kind of stall, huh, Dale? Well, you 6 GUS: don't trick me. C'mon. start walkin'. 7 8 (UP AND UNDER) It was a neat frame. 9 DICK: head in, she took the time to put some phoney 10 identification in my wallet. Identification that fit 11 me all except the name George Dale. But why? The big 12 boy with the gun led me out through the hotel to his 13 car. We drove to a fancy apartment house, then muscles 14 took me inside to apartment number five. 15 (OUT) 16 MUSIC: Go on, open the door. 17 GUS: Oh, let's be polite and knock your head against it. 18 DICK: Open it! 19 GUS: DOOR OPENS. STEPS. DOOR CLOSE 20 SOUND: BURN: 13° (SL. OFF) Well, come in, gentlemen. Come in. 21 Well, now, aren't you an ugly surprise. In this DICK: 22 situation I expected to see Sydney Greenstreet. 23 24 GUS: Shut up! Let him have his gam, Gus. Mr. Dale and I are going to 25 BURN: get along fine. 26 Well, I wish you both all the happiness in the world. 27 DICK:

I'm not Dale so you won't need me.

| RICHA<br>Rcd.<br>Brd. | ARD DIAMOND<br>5-1-52<br>5-23-52 | "George Dale Case"   |
|-----------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| 1                     | GUS:                             | Hold it! Boss, he's been trying to stall ever since I          |
| 2                     |                                  | picked him up. Says he ain't Dale.                             |
| 3                     | DICK:                            | I'm not. And what's more I wish I'd never heard of him.        |
| 4                     | BURN: 4:1                        | Are you sure he's our man, Gus? You didn't make a              |
| 5                     |                                  | mistake?   |
| 6                     | GUS:                             | He was in the room, his identification says he's Dale.         |
| 7                     |                                  | Madge said he might try a trick like this.                     |
| 8                     | DICK:                            | Madge?   |
| 9                     | GUS:                             | I suppose you never heard of her either?                       |
| 10                    | DICK:                            | No, as a matter of fact I haven't. Go on, hate me.             |
| 11                    | GUS:                             | Now, look  |
| 12                    | BURN:                            | Never mind, Gus, just be patient. Dale, all this is            |
| 13                    |                                  | useless. Now, you can save us and yourself a lot of            |
| 14                    |                                  | unnecessary effort by just telling us where you have fairling. |
| 15<br>16              | DICK:                            | Oh, I see. I think. I'm lying.                                 |
| 17                    |                                  | Quage told us about your plan to sell it yourself.             |
| 18                    | DICK:                            | Well, now that wasn't very nice of her.                        |
| 19                    | BURN:                            | It wasn't part of the agreement. You were hired to             |
| 20                    | DOM:                             | bring it here to me. And I mean to have it.                    |
| 21                    | DICK:                            | Uh-huh. Well, boys, I hate to sound monotonous, but            |
| 22                    | 220224                           | you have the wrong guy.  |
| 23                    | BURN:                            | You're a stubborn man.   |
| 24                    | DICK:                            | Now, look, Burnison, let's stop playing games. If you          |
| 25                    |                                  | hired Dale to bring you a picture you should know what         |
| 26                    |                                  | he looks like.   |
| 27                    | GUS:                             | You were hired on the West Coast. We never saw you             |
| 28                    |                                  | before. You know that.   |
| p                     |                                  |  |

Rick, Rick. Can you hear me?

24

WALT:

| RICHARCA.<br>Brd. | ARD DIAMOND<br>5-1-52<br>5-23-52 | "George Dale Case"  (REVISED) -10-   |
|-------------------|----------------------------------|--|
| 1                 | DICK:                            | Walt took everything down in his little book, then                           |
| 2                 | (CONTD)                          | sent a man to check the apartment where Gus had given                        |
| 3                 |                                  | me the beating.  |
| 4                 | MUSIC:                           | (OUT)  |
| 5                 | SOUND:                           | HOSPITAL   |
| 6                 | WALT: 11:0                       | doubt if they'll still be there,   |
| 7                 |                                  | but we'll check the place anyway.  |
| 8                 | DICK:                            | They kept insisting I was Dale. Thought I should have                        |
| 9                 |                                  | some plature. or something   |
| 10                | WALT:                            | Uh-huh. Well, the property I know about. We have a                           |
| 11                |                                  | report from the west coast police. It seems that nothing less                |
| 12                |                                  | Van Acue<br>Van Acue original was stolen from a                              |
| 13                |                                  | private home in Pasadena, California.  |
| 14                | DICK:                            | Go on.   |
| 15                | WALT:                            | The Pasadena Police nabbed the thief finally, but he'd                       |
| 16                |                                  | already gotten rid of the picture. Sold it to a man                          |
| 17                |                                  | named George Dale who acted as agent for someone here                        |
| 18                |                                  | in New York.   |
| 19                | DICK:                            | And that someone was Burnison.   |
| 20                | WALT: W                          | Yeah. Who probably has an expensive buyer for the                            |
| 21                |                                  | painting. We began checking on Dale. He was seen here                        |
| 22                |                                  | in town night before last with his girl friendgal                            |
| 23                |                                  | named Madge Brewster,  |
| 24                | DICK:                            | Good old Madge. She swings a mean vase. Only I don't                         |
| 25                |                                  | get it, Walt? If George Dale was here with the                               |
| 26                |                                  | picture, why didn't he turn it over to Burnison? And                         |
| 27                |                                  | why was I framed so Burnison would think I was Dale? $\frac{\omega}{\omega}$ |

|              | ARD DIAMOND       | "George Dale Case"  |
|--------------|-------------------|---|
| Rcd.<br>Brd. | 5-1-52<br>5-23-52 | <b>-11-</b>   |
| 1            | WALT:             | It's hard to figure. We've had several breaks in the            |
| 2            |                   | case so far   |
| 3            | DICK:             | Xouse me for laughing, Dick: You can see it from there can't yo |
| 4            | WALT: /           | Yeah. But until we get all the pieces together, it's            |
| 5            |                   | hard to figure all the angles.                                  |
| 6            | DICK:             | Uh-huh. Well, Walt, hand me my clothes over there,              |
| 7            |                   | huh? I have a few angles to figure, too.                        |
| 8            | WALT:             | Take it easy. You rest for awhile longer.                       |
| 9            | DICK:             | Rest? Walt, I took a beating for this George Dale               |
| 10           |                   | because he didn't show up with a picture. I want to             |
| 11           |                   | find this guy and let him know I don't like being his           |
| 12           |                   | stand-in. He's probably the one who saw to it I was             |
| 13           |                   | framed.   |
| 14           | WALT: 13          | it wasn't Dale. And when you're strong enough to                |
| 15           | •                 | get up, you won't have any trouble finding him.                 |
| 16           | DICK:             | What? Why!  |
| 17           | WALT:             | He's in our morgue. We fished him out of the river              |
| 18           |                   | yesterday afternoon. While you were taking a beating            |
| 19           |                   | for him, George Dale was floating around with a knife           |
| 20           |                   | in his back. Pretty unpopular guy, wasn't he, Rick?             |
|              |                   |   |

(HIT FOR MIDDLE CURTAIN)

21

MUSIC:

Smoke Camels and see!

starring DICK POWELL.

1ST ANNO: And now back to "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE",

(AND UNDER)

.

24

25

26

27

MUSIC:

DICK:

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RICHARD DIAMOND "George Dale Case"
Rcd. 5-1-52
Brd. 5-23-52
                                                         (REVISED) -14-
             16:30
Ubr.Rick, look, I do pretty good on ponies lately. Once
     TONY:
1
2
                 I need money, I don't mind taking risk. I sell
                 information. Now I don't need money. I don't like risk.
3
4
     DICK:
                 You know this Gus Smith?
5
     TONY:
                Rick.
                Tony, Tony
You sure Baby Denny couldn't use an extra twenty riding
6
     DICK:
                on her nose?
7
8
                 Twenty?
     TONY:
9
                 All yours, Tony.
     DICK:
                 (SIGHS) She is such a sure thing. Okay, Rick. The other
10
     TONY:
                 two names you mention I never hear. Gus Smith, I know
11
12
                 a little about.
                 there can I find him?
13
     DICK:
                 There is a bar over on Fourth.
14
                                                  The Den.
     TONY:
     DICK:
                I know the place.
15
                 Waitress named Dolly. This Gus Smith, he drops in a lot
16
     TONY:
                 to see Dolly. I see him there bout every day.
17
                                 Thanks, Tony.
18
                 The Den, huh?
     DICK:
                 (BRIDGE)
     MUSIC:
19
                 BAR NOISES. JUKE BOX. ETC.
                                              STEPS APPROACH,
20
     SOUND:
                 You want somethin' Mister?
21
     DOLLY:
                 How about coffee?
22
     DICK:
                 Coffee? This ain't a restaurant.
23
     DOLLY:
                 I'm just waiting for a friend. Your name's Dolly,
24
     DICK:
25
                 isn't it?
                 So what if it is?
26
     DOLLY:
27
                 Has Gus been in today?
     DICK:
                 That all depends. Who are you, Mister?
28,
     DOLLY:
```

Well, my name's Richards. I'm a Diamond salesman.

29

DICK:

| Brd. | 5-23-52   | (REVISED) -15-  |
|------|---|---|
| 12   | DOLLY:  | Run?  |
| 2    | PICK:   | You see, Dolly, Gus Smith contacted me a few days ago   |
| 3    |   | about buying a nice, expensive diamond for an           |
| 4    |   | engagement ring.  |
| 5    | DOLTA:  | He did?   |
| 6    | DICK:   | Wh-huh. He left his address, but, well, one of the      |
| 7    |   | store clerks mislaid it. We finally got in just the     |
| 8    |   | diamond he was looking for and I'd like to get in touch |
| 9    |   | with him.   |
| 10   | DOLTA:  | A real expensive diamond, huh? Gee. Hey, only why'd     |
| 11   |   | you come here?  |
| 16   | DICK:   | Well, Gus mentioned you, Dolly. Said he usually         |
| 13   | A   | dropped in here every day. I thought I'd just come in   |
| 14   | D. C.                                 | and wait. I hope I haven't missed him.                  |
| 15   | DOLLY.  | Oh, no. He ain't been here yet today. I expect him,     |
| 16   | N. a. barrell   | though. What kinds diamond is it? Could I see it?       |
| 17   | DICK:   | No, I'm afraid not, Dolly. I can only show it to Gus.   |
| 18   | DOLLY:  | Oh, sure, I understand. Look, you wait here. I'll get   |
| 19   |   | you some coffee somewhere. Soon as Gus comes in I'll    |
| 20   |   | bring him over.   |
| 21   | DICK:   | Uh. better not, Dolly. Gus might feel bad if he knew    |
| \$2  |   | you were in on his little surprise.                     |
| 23   | DOLLY:  | Yeah, that's right.                                     |
| 24   | DICK:   | I'll be able to spot him from here when he comes in.    |
| 25   |   | Then I'll ask him to go outside and we can talk there.  |
| 26   | DOLZY:  | Outside?  |
| 27   | DICK:   | Well, sure, Dolly. What Gus and I have to talk about is |
| 28_  | namen sin, man reconstituiteis tuota mergahari ya tani osha si isaki timi | private. Very private.                                  |
|      |   |   |

| Brd. | 5-23-52   | (REVISED) -16-   |
|------|-----------|--|
| 1    | MUSIC:    | (UP AND UNDER) I went into the Den and located 4 waitress named Oolly  |
| 2    | DICK:     | Bolly went book to her work and I sat in the booth and Gus hadn't been in to-day, so I sat down in a booth and |
| 3    |           | waited. About an hour and a half later I saw him come Amb  |
| 4    |           | in. Gus Smith. He walked to the bar and ordered a  |
| 5    |           | drink. Then I walked up behind him.  |
| 6    | SOUND:    | BAR NOISES, STEPS STOP   |
| 7    | DICK: 174 | Hello, Gus.  |
| 8    | GUS:      | Wha Hey, what are you doin! here?  |
| 9    | DICK:     | Slumming. And it looks like I've found a gutter rat.   |
| 10   |           | Get up.  |
| 11   | GUS:      | Now, look.   |
| 12   | DICK:     | Up! There's a gun inside my pocket. Don't make me put a  |
| 13   |           | hole in my coat.   |
| 14   | SOUND:    | STOOL SCRAPE. MOVEMENT.  |
| 15   | DICK:     | That's a good boy. Now walk outside and smile to Dolly   |
| 16   |           | on the way.  |
| 17   | SOUND:    | STEPS, DOOR OPENS, STREET SOUNDS, DOOR CLOSE, BAR  |
| 18   |           | SOUNDS OUT STEPS ON CONCRETE   |
| 19   | GUS:      | Look, pal, we made a mistake. We thought you were Dale.  |
| 20   | 4         | Let's forget the whole thing, huh?   |
| 21   | DICK: 181 | Gus, old boy. Be glad to. Only first you tell me   |
| 22   |           | where I can find Burnison.   |
| 23   | GUS:      | IuhI dunno. I dunno where he is. (STEPS STOP)  |
| 24   | DICK:     | Oh, now, Gus. You don't expect me to believe that.   |
| 25   |           | C'mon, think a little harder.  |
| 26   | GUS:      | Look, I got nothin' to say.  |
| 27   | DICK:     | I was afreid of that. Okay, pal, we'll play it your  |
| 28   |           | way. On the corner there's a closed subway entrance.   |

We'll climb over the chain and go on down.

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| Rcd.       | 5-1-52    | "George Dale Case"                                     |
|------------|-----------|--|
| Brd.       | 5-23-52   | -17-   |
| 1          | GUS:      | Huh?   |
| 2          | DICK:     | Start walking.   |
| 3          | GUS:      | Look, what's the big idea?                             |
| 4          | DICK:     | It'll be nice and private down there.                  |
| 5          | GUS:      | I don't think I  |
| 6          | DICK: 184 | Keep walking! (BEAT) Tell me, just when did you        |
| 7          |           | decide I wasn't Dale?                                  |
| 8          | GUS:      | After the beating you took Burnison began to believe   |
| 9          |           | we'd made a mistake. He called a guy who knew          |
| 10         |           | Dale on the coast. You didn't fit the description.     |
| 11         | DICK:     | So you dumped me in an alley, huh?                     |
| 12         | GUS:      | We all make mistakes?                                  |
| 13         | DICK:     | Not with my head, you don't. Okay, over the chain.     |
| 14         |           | Go on!   |
| <b>1</b> 5 | SOUND:    | STEPS OVER CHAIN. DICK FOLLOWS. FOOTS GOING DOWN STEPS |
| 16         |           | BRING IN ECHO EFFECT AS STEPS CONTINUE                 |
| 17         | GUS:      | It's dark down here.                                   |
| 18         | DICK: 191 | Our eyes will get used to it. Gus, just where did      |
| 19         |           | you get my description as being Dale in the first      |
| 20         |           | place?   |
| 21         | GUS:      | Madge. We waited for Dale to contact us. When he       |
| 22         |           | didn't, we asked Madge about it. She said Dale         |
| 23         |           | planned to sell the picture himself. Then she gave us  |
| 24         |           | your description and told us where to find you.        |
| 25         | SOUND:    | BRING IN PASSING SUBWAY TRAINS UNDER FOLLOWING         |
| 26         | DICK:     | Okay, Gus, that's far enough. You can stop walking.    |
| 27         | GUS:      | Look, this place gives me the creeps. Let's            |

29

|          | •   |
|----------|---|
| ٥        | h h   |
| DICK:    | Shut up. Gus, I want all three of you. Burnison   |
|          | and Madge - where are they?   |
| GUS: 199 | I. I'm afraid I can't help you.   |
| DICK:    | Can't? Or won't?  |
| GUS:     | Look, you got no right to bring me down here.   |
| DICK:    | Oh. Now we're talking about rights, huh? Friend, I  |
|          | spent half a day in a room while you used my head for   |
|          | a punching bag.   |
| GUS:     | I told you, that was a mistake.   |
| SOUND:   | SUBWAY CAR APPROACH   |
| DICK:    | Uh-huh. Well, don't make another one. Where's   |
|          | Burnison?   |
| GUS:     | I don't. Know anything.   |
| SOUND:   | HARD BLOW   |
| GUS:     | (REACT)   |
| DICK:    | How does it feel to be on the receiving end, pal?   |
|          | Where's Burnison?   |
| GUS:     | Lemme alone. I don't know.  |
| DICK:    | Suit yourself.  |
| SOUND:   | SEVERAL HEAVY BLOWSFULL SOUND OF TRAIN PASSING  |
|          | DROWNS OUT BLOWSTRAIN FADES   |
| DICK: 30 | Peady to tell me now, Gus?  |
| GUS:     | (WEAK) Okay, okay, just lemme alone. Burnison went to   |
|          | see the gal, Madge.   |
| DICK:    | Why?  |
| GUS:     | She has the picture. She tried to sell it herself, but  |
|          | DICK: GUS: DICK:  GUS: SOUND: DICK:  GUS: DICK:  GUS: DICK:  DICK:  DICK:  DICK:  DICK:  DICK:  DICK: |

she couldn't. She called Burnison a couple hours ago to

make a deal. He's to meet her at noon.

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| Rcd. | 5-1-52  |
|------|---------|
| Brd. | 5-23-52 |

| 1 | DICK: | Where? |
|---|-------|--------|
|   |       |        |

2 GUS: Back at that hotel room where I picked you up.

3 DICK: Well, for a guy who didn't know anything, you said a

lot. Start back up those stairs, Gus. I drop you off at

5 20 Uheadquarters, then I'll pay a little visit to Madge.

6 MUSIC: (BRIDGE)

7 SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR. . REPEAT. DOOR OPENS

8 MADGE: Yes? I....Diamond!

9 DICK: Hello, Madge. Uncle George home?

10 MADGE: Wha...

11 SOUND: SHE TRIES TO CLOSE DOOR...DICK FORCES WAY IN

12 DICK: Now, honey, honey. It isn't polite to close a door in

a young man's face. Makes me feel I'm not welcome.

14 MADGE: 111 bet out of here.

15 DICK: Well, Burnison hasn't arrived yet, huh? Where's the

16 picture, Madge?

17 MADGE: I don't know what you're talking about.

18 DICK: No? Honey, you killed your boyfriend so you could

sell the **histor**e yourself. But you needed time, didn't

you, Madge?

21 MADGE: What do you mean?

22 DICK: I mean you framed me, let me be your patsy. You

figured Gus and Burnison would be working me over and

that would give you time to get rid of the picture.

Only you couldn't. So now you're making a deal with

26 Burnison.

27 MADGE: I don't know about any picture.

rogue's gallery you'll ever get your picture in.

(SEMI CURTAIN)

13

14

MUSIC:

| Brd. | 5-23-52    | -21-  |
|------|------------|---|
| 1    | MUSIC:     | (PIANO IN B.G.)   |
| 2    | HELEN: 2-2 | Rick?   |
| 3    | DICK:      | Yes, Helen, dear?   |
| 4    | HELEN:     | Aren't you sorry you didn't take my advice and wear   |
| 5    |            | that catcher's mask. You might have escaped that  |
| 6    |            | beating you took,   |
| 7    | DICK:      | Hmmmm. One of those I told-you-so gals, huh?  |
| 8    | HELEN:     | No, I just think you should heed my advice from now on.   |
| 9    | DICK:      | All right, dear. Henceforth I shall heed.   |
| 10   | HELEN:     | Good. (BEAT) Marry me.  |
| 11   | DICK:      | Well. We don't miss an opportunity, do we?  |
| 12   | HELEN:     | I might as well be blunt. For three years I've been   |
| 13   |            | subtle and look where I am?   |
| 14   | DICK:      | Living in a mansion with four million bucks in the  |
| 15   |            | bank. You poor kid.   |
| 16   | HELEN:     | That's not the point. It's no fun having money when   |
| 17   |            | you're all alone. You get bored.  I don't know About that.  I don't know. You could fill up the swimming pool |
| 18   | DICK:      | At, I don't know, You could fill up the swimming pool   |
| 19   |            | with dollar bills and dive in. What a wonderful way to  |
| 20   |            | drown,  |
| 21   | HELEN:     | Rick, I'm serious. I think we should get  |
| 22   | DICK:      | Honey, honey, honey. Now, give it some thought. You   |
| 23   | 23         | worldn't really like to marry a bum like me.  |
| 24   | HELEN:     | I would too like to marry a bum like you.   |
| 25   | DICK:      | Hmmmm. I haven't any money.   |
| 26   | HELEN:     | I have enough for both of us.   |
| 27   | DICK:      | My face is all bruised from that beating.   |
| 28   | HELEN:     | I'll wait for it to heal.   |

|    | 5-1-52<br>5-23-52 | <del>-22-</del>  |
|----|-------------------|--|
| 1  | DICK:             | And I have a very nasty habit. I start singing right   |
| 2  |                   | in the middle of a conversation.                       |
| 3  | HELEN:            | I can forgive that.                                    |
| 4  | DICK:             | Ah, Helen, you're a dream. You'll love this song       |
| 5  | HELEN:            | Song? Now, Rick, you                                   |
| 6  | DICK:             | Uh-uh, dear. Start forgiving.                          |
| 7  | MUSIC: 23.        | Song Lead In) 2 5:30                                   |
| 8  | DICK:             | (SINGS) Dick: I did. Helen:                            |
| 9  | HELEN:            | Very nice. Only you tricked me. Why don't you want to  |
| 10 |                   | talk about marriage?                                   |
| 11 | DICK:             | Honey, ever since I saw what happened to Lil Abner, I  |
| 12 |                   | just don't have the nerve.                             |
| 13 | HELEN:            | Oh, fine. But you have the nerve to go out on any type |
| 14 |                   | of case. If you ask me you've been hit on the head a   |
| 15 |                   | little too often. Wouldn't you like to settle down?    |
| 16 | DICK:             | Helen. Helen, look at it from my angle. Now why should |
| 17 |                   | I want to marry you? You're only a beautiful girl with |
| 18 |                   | lovely red hair, soulful brown eyes, wonderful         |
| 19 |                   | disposition, four million bucks, a sweetHmmmmm         |
| 20 |                   | Oh, Diamond. You have been hit on the head too often,  |
| 21 | MUSIC:            | (FINAL CURTAIN) a6:15                                  |

Here's DICK POWELL with a special message.

14

1ST ANNC: