

VOICE1: Jack Armstrong!

VOICE2: Jack Armstrong!

VOICE3: Jack Armstrong!

ANNCR: Jack Armstrong! The All-American Boy!

QUARTET: Wave the flag for Hudson high, boys Show them how we stand  
Ever shall our team be champions Known throughout the land (keep  
humming)

ANNCR: Wheaties, Breakfast of Champions, bring you the thrilling  
adventures of Jack Armstrong, The All-American Boy! Listen fellows and  
girls! You know what I'd like to do right now? Well, I'll tell you. I'd  
like to ring bells and blow whistles ...

SOUND: A series of bells and whistles drown him out

ANNCR: Thanks, Mr. Sound Effects Man. Yes, today is really good news  
day. Here's the story: In the first place, Jack Armstrong starts on a  
brand new radio adventure. One of the most exciting and dangerous he's  
ever had! I know you won't want to miss a single episode of this  
thrilling Jack Armstrong adventure. In the second place, we're  
welcoming back a lot of Jack Armstrong's old friends. We're mighty glad  
to have you back with us. And there's a very special welcome for the  
fellows and girls who are hearing this program for the very first time  
today. We hope that you'll get a lot of thrills and real pleasure out  
of Jack Armstrong's newest adventure, and that you'll make the  
acquaintance of those extra good Wheaties flakes right away. You know,  
right now, at the very beginning of a new school year, and at the start  
of a brand new Jack Armstrong series, is a mighty fine time to start  
making Wheaties your regular year round breakfast dish. So, would you  
do this for me? Would you eat a Breakfast of Champions the next four  
mornings in a row. Then ask yourself if you've ever found any other  
breakfast dish that gives you as much real pleasure and satisfaction as  
this combination of Wheaties, milk, and fruit. Chances are you'll want  
to climb right on the Wheaties bandwagon with the rest of Jack  
Armstrong's friends. And it's my bet that you'll say Wheaties have a  
flavor that's absolutely different and better than any other breakfast  
dish you've ever tasted.

And now, Jack Armstrong--The All-American Boy!

ANNCR: After their thrilling experiences on Easter Island, Jack, Betty,  
and Billy have returned to Hudson to continue their studies. Uncle Jim  
is back in Hudson, too, and is engaged in experiments developing a new  
type of power so that his airplanes can fly tremendous distances  
without stopping to refuel. Right now, Jack is busy, too. In his  
workshop at home, he is hurriedly putting the finishing touches on his  
new short wave receiver.

SOUND: Car driving begins and continues...

ANNCR: So Billy and Betty are driving out alone to Uncle Jim's office  
at the airplane factory with an important looking letter that they've  
just picked up at the post office. Listen:

BILLY: Say, Betty, this looks like an important letter for Uncle Jim. Sure hope he's at the airplane factory.

BETTY: Well, it ought to be important, Billy with all those stamps on it!

BILLY: I'll say! Came all the way from the Philippines in a clipper ship! Gosh, wouldn't I like to make that trip!

BETTY: Well, I hope that doesn't mean that Uncle Jim will have to go to the Philippines.

BILLY: I hope it does, Betty. Then maybe we can go with him.

BETTY: There's the factory. But Billy! The shades to Uncle Jim's office are pulled down!

BILLY: Say, that's too bad. If he isn't in, we're gonna have to find out where he is and take this letter to him.

BETTY: Oh, I think he's in. I just saw someone pull the shade aside and look out for a moment.

BILLY: That's funny, Uncle Jim never has his shades down when he's in. Well, here we are.

SOUND: Car engine stops.

BILLY: Get out, Betty, and we'll see whose in Uncle Jim's office.

SOUND: Car doors close, footsteps.

Betty: Uncle Jim ought to be here this time of day.

SOUND: Door to office opens.

BILLY: Oh, I don't know, Betty. He's been spending a lot of time experimenting with atomic power in that laboratory that's built in the middle of Knob's Hill.

BETTY: His door's closed, we'd better knock.

SOUND: Knock on door.

BILLY: Aw, I guess he's not in.

SOUND: Billy tries knob and it's unlocked. He opens the door as they speak.

BILLY: Now wait a minute, this door's not locked! Let's look inside.

SOUND: Entering room, footsteps.

BILLY: Nope, not here. Gosh!!! What's been going on in here!

BETTY: Why--Why, Billy! Look! Everything is topsy-turvy!

BILLY: I'll say it is! Look at Uncle Jim's desk! All the drawers pulled out, paper is scattered everywhere,--why even the telephone is knocked

over!

BETTY: And look at those filing cabinets! Billy, somebody's been in them, too!

BILLY: Say, it looks as though a cyclone had swept through the office!

BETTY: I bet the cyclone had two legs, Billy! Remember, somebody was looking outside through that shade when we came we came in the garage!

SOUND: A couple of footsteps.

BILLY: Where could he have gone to? I betcha he slipped out through the next room. The door is open. Come on!

SOUND: Footsteps.

BETTY: There's no one in here, now. Nothing but Uncle Jim's short wave radio set!

BILLY: No, of course he isn't in here now! If he was a burglar or a prowler or someone who had no business here, he naturally would beat it the minute he saw somebody coming! And I betcha he got out this way! He coulda come in here as soon as he saw us and then gone into the hallway through that door, and made his escape through the back of the building!

BETTY: Billy, hadn't we better telephone Uncle Jim at the Laboratory right away?

BILLY: You bet we had! We'll use Uncle Jim's private wire, too!

SOUND: Phone being picked up.

BILLY: Hello?-----hello!

SOUND: Punching the cradle on the phone.

BILLY: HELLO!!!

SOUND: Punching cradle again.

BILLY: HELLO!!!!

SOUND: Punching cradle again.

BETTY: Oh-what's the matter?

BILLY: That's funny! The telephone's as dead as a doornail! Gosh! I betcha the wires are cut!

BETTY: Wait a second, I'll look.....They're not cut here, Billy.

BILLY: Say, that's bad! That means that they've been cut from the outside, Betty! Every phone in the building will be dead!

BETTY: But we can run over to the laboratory in the car! Come on, let's hurry!

BILLY: No, wait, I've got a better idea! Jack ought to be in on this! I betcha we can get him on Uncle Jim's short-wave transmitter. Jack told me he was gonna work on his receiver this afternoon.

BETTY: I hope he's testing it and he'll pick up your signal.

SOUND: Switches being turned on.

BILLY: There...Now as soon as the tubes warm up, we can transmit. There! They're warming up now. J.F. Hudson calling J.A. Hudson!...J.F. Hudson calling J.A. Hudson!

JACK: (filtered) Hello, this is J.A. That you, Billy?

BILLY: That's Jack, he's answering.

BETTY: Tell him to come right over!

JACK: Glad you called, Billy. Gives me a chance to test out my set.

BILLY: Well, thank goodness it works!

JACK: Why? What's the matter?

BILLY: Betty and I are over here at Uncle Jim's office at the plane factory. Uncle Jim isn't here. But somebody has been searching his papers, Jack! Gosh, the place is a wreck! JACK: Listen, Billy, you and Betty look around for clues, and I'll jump in the car and be right over.

BILLY: Aw, swell, Jack! And make it fast! Signing off!

SOUND: Switch off.

BILLY: Gosh! He'll be over here in a couple minutes, Betty. Come on, let's see what we can find!

BETTY: Everything's such a mess! It's going to be hard to find a clue!

SOUND: Shuffling through papers.

BILLY: Now, gee, Betty, when things are in a mess, it's easier to find clues. I'll examine the desk, and you look over there, all over the rest of the room.

SOUND: Shuffling continues throughout.

BILLY: Aw, he didn't seem to leave much, did he? I mean much of anything

That'd give him away!

BETTY: I can't find anything, either. Maybe there's something by the window.

SOUND: Footsteps.

BETTY: Where he was looking through the shade.....Billy!

BILLY: What's the matter? Find something?

BETTY: No, there's a man outside standing by a car. He's looking at this window!

BILLY: Let me see! Move over just a little, Betty.

BETTY: Okay.

BILLY: Say, he does look suspicious, doesn't he? I don't remember ever seeing him before, Betty. Gosh, that's a high powered car he's got, too!

BETTY: Billy! Maybe he's the man who was in here!

BILLY: Let's go out and see who he is--before he gets away!

SOUND: Footsteps, the door opens, a car takes off!

BETTY: Oh, he's jumped into his car, Billy, he's leaving!....Can't we catch him in our car, Billy?

BILLY: Oh, not a chance, Betty. Gosh, my bus gets Saint Vitus Dance when it hits forty. But he's making sixty already!

BETTY: Oh, look, here comes Jack now!

SOUND: Jack's car fades in over last line and comes to a stop over the next line.

BETTY: My! He did hurry!

BILLY: Hey, Jack! Did you see that car that just went by you?

JACK: You mean that low-slung job that was doin' sixty?

BILLY: That's the one! We think he got away in it!

JACK: Who?

Betty: The man who was rifling Uncle Jim's office.

Jack: (down a bit) Boy, I wish I'd known - I'd have forced him into the ditch. I can't catch him now - he's out of sight.

Billy: He's been all through Uncle Jim's papers! The office is turned inside out!

Jack: Did you find any clues, Billy?

Billy: Gosh - not a thing, Jack. Maybe there's some fingerprints around... We didn't have time for-

Jack: Well, fingerprints won't help much now. We can get them later anyhow. Where's Uncle Jim?

Billy: He's not here, Jack. We think he's at the atomic laboratory in Nob's Hill. And the telephone wire are cut here!

Jack: (amazed) They ARE? Gee, this looks serious-

Betty: (worried) Oh, lets go over to the laboratory , Jack, and tell Uncle Jim. Anyway, we've got an important letter from the Philippines to deliver to him.

Jack: You bet we'll go there, Betty. You two hop in my car and we'll run right over. Let me have that letter, Billy.

Billy: Here you are, Jack.

Jack: (chuckles) I won't promise to go as fast as that fellow did! But we'll go as fast as the law allows!

Sound: Doors close and car starts and runs (under dialogue)

Betty: But- Jack - do you know why Uncle Jim was spending so much time in the laboratory?

Jack: He's working some other scientist on experiments in atom splitting, Betty.

Betty: But why?

Jack: Don't you remember what Uncle Jim taught us last year about atoms? They're the smallest possible particle of matter. And if you can split 'em, you release a tremendous amount of energy.

Billy: That's right, betty. And if Uncle Jim can find a way to use that energy, he can make engines a thousand times more powerful than a gasoline engine.

Betty: (awed, and almost disbelieving) Ohhh, Billy! Why that sounds impossible!

Billy: Well, it IS impossible, so far. But someday they'll do it! And Uncle Jim thinks its gonna be very soon!

Betty: Oh look - there's the top of Nob's Hill now.(pause) Jack - why is the laboratory built inside the hill?

Jack: They've built a huge Cyclotron in there.

Billy: Well, for gosh sakes, what's a Cyclotron?

Jack: Its something that generates hundreds of millions of volts. They bombard the atoms with this high voltage. So its dangerous, awfully dangerous. That's why they've built the Cyclotron in a rock chamber right in the middle of the hill. And there's the door that leads into the hill right now!

Billy: (gasps) Look Jack - look at that car parked there! Isn't that the same one that went by us so fast?

Jack: You're right, Billy. Its the very same one.

Betty: Then maybe...that very same man is inside the laboratory now!

Jack: I'll bet he's in Uncle Jim's laboratory office now...Hold on!

Sound: Car brakes to halt.

Jack: Get out quickly. We'll see if he's in there. I'll open the door for you , Betty.

Sound: Door opens

Jack: There's a long hallway, and Uncle Jim's office is at the other end. C'mon, Billy.

Sound: door opens footsteps prominent walking.

Billy: (hushed) There's a light in his office, Jack. Uncle Jim must be there.

Jack: Either Uncle Jim or that other chap...

Betty: The door's closed. SOMEbody's in there. I can see his shadow through the glazed glass...

Billy: Jumpin' Jimminy, Jack! That's not Uncle Jim in there! He's too thin!

Jack: We'll soon find out...Look out Billy, I'm goin' in!

Sound: Door opens and shuts smartly.

Jack: (testily) Sa-a-ay, who are you? And what are you doing in here?

Bannon: Who are YOU? (Bad Russian) By what right you come in here?

Jack: By what right? (chuckles) Sa-a-ay, we've got a lot more right to come in here than you have!

Billy: Jack - he IS the same man who broke in Uncle Jim's office. He's done the same thing right here! Gone all through Uncle Jim's papers and everything!

Betty: (cautious) Watch him closely, Jack. He's about to do something!

Jack: I'm watching, Betty. (voice up) Now you, how 'bout explaining just what you're doing here searching through those desks and files.

Bannon: What I do here is MY business. I shall go now. Stand aside.

Jack: Ohhh no you don't! Quick Billy! Close that door!

Sound: Door slams. Billy says OK.

Jack: You're not going to leave here until we get Uncle Jim. He'll find out hwy you're ransacking his papers.

Bannon: Stand aside, I tell you! Or it will be the worse for you!

Jack: I'm staying right here by this door. And you're not going out until we get Captain Fairfield. Betty, see if you can find Uncle Jim.

Betty: Ohh, look out, jack!!

Sound: scuffling begins

Bannon: Get out of my way!

Jack: ohh no you're not! Take that!

Sound: punch!

Billy: (off mike) Oh boy, Jack - a beauty! Boy, you gave it to him right in th' chin!

Betty: Ohh, look out Jack, He's picking up a chair!!

Bannon: Will you stand aside now , or shall I smash thees chair over yer head?

Billy: Watch him, Jack - he looks dangerous!

Jack: He IS dangerous - But he's not going to get by US! (whispered)  
Billy, when he swings at us, I'll duck and you go for his knees.

Billy: But he may get YOU!

Jack: No - I'll duck 'im. You give him the ole' tackle. Look out - he's coming!

Bannon: Alright - you asked for it!!

Sounds: Chair crashes down as Billy grabs Bannon and betty gasps, amazed.

Billy: I've Got him, Jack!!

Sounds: general fighting and scuffling. All lines until noted are spoken in a generally overlapping fashion.

BILLY: Hurry up, Betty!

JACK: We've got him....

BILLY: I got him, Jack!

JACK: Well, hold on to him, Billy! I got him, too! Hold his legs still! I've got his arms pinned!

BILLY: I'm trying to!

JACK: Betty - Lend a hand...get that picture wire off the wall, quick!

BETTY: I'll...I'll try, Jack! I'll stand on the desk to try and reach it!

JACK: Keep on holding him, Billy!

BILLY: I've got his shoulders down on the floor. I've got a hold on him, Jack!

JACK: He'll never break away from this hold...Hurry up and give me the wire from that picture.

BETTY: I've got it!

JACK: Alright, Betty, twist it around his ankles! Twist it tight now!



BETTY: Okay!...I am, Jack...Tight as I can!

JACK: Good. Climb on the desk and get the wire from that other picture.

BETTY: Okay!

BILLY: Watch out, Jack - his arms are working loose!

JACK: Oh no you don't!

BILLY: Careful, Jack!

JACK: Grab his other arm, Billy, I'll sit on his head.

SOUND: of picture falling to floor.

BETTY: Ohhh...I dropped the picture but I've got the wire!

JACK: Well hurry up - we've got him for the moment....Here - wrap one end around his wrist, this way.

BETTY: Okay.

JACK: Here Billy, help me hold his arms again.

BILLY: Alright Jack. We've got him now.

JACK: Tie it to the other wrist, Betty...That-a-girl. Wrap it around and around.

BETTY: Yup.

JACK: (Relaxing a bit) There you are...Let's get off him, Billy. He's trussed up now.

BILLY: Gosh, that was a tough one, Jack...Well, Mr. WHOEVER YOU ARE! Now I guess you'll wait until Uncle Jim comes!

BANNON: Ahhhh...This is an outrage!...You will pay for this!

BILLY: Well, if its an outrage, why don't you yell for help! We aren't keeping you from yelling.

BANNON: I tell you...you will pay for this! I shall not forget!

JACK: Let's look at those knots, Billy...Good job, Betty - they ought to hold him. (up a little) And now let's go find Uncle Jim and see what's going on here!

SOUND: Door opens. Hum of Cyclotron gets louder, then fades away as announcer says:

ANNCR: (Quietly) Say, it looks as though Jack and Bill and Betty have really stumbled into some excitement, doesn't it? But who is this mysterious stranger? And why is he interested in Uncle Jim's papers? Has Uncle Jim some important secret he's trying to guard? (Building) Listen in , all of you, at this same time tomorrow, and see what happens inside Nob's Hill with...Jack Armstrong, The All-American Boy! (Pause, then) Say! Here's a riddle that's mighty easy to solve! How can

you have a different breakfast every morning, and yet have the SAME breakfast every morning? Well, the answer's as easy as A, B, C! It's a Breakfast of Champions. Let's say you had a big bowl of Wheaties with milk and cream, along with a big glass of orange juice this morning. Alright - then tomorrow you have Wheaties with milk and Bananas! Next day you can top off your Wheaties with milk and sliced peaches.... and so on! It's always a Breakfast of Champions, no matter what Wheaties and fruit combination you pick. And say - take it from me - variety like that helps make breakfast a real high spot in your day! Get Wheaties right away and then remind Mother to fix you a different Breakfast of Champions every morning!

QUARTET SINGS: Have you tried Wheaties? They're whole wheat with all of the bran! (continue singing under as...)

ANNCR: This is Franklin McCormack saying good-bye until tomorrow for General Mills, makers of Wheaties, Breakfast of Champions, who have just presented another episode of Jack Armstrong, the Alll1111 - American Boy!