

NAME OF SHOW

RICHARD DIAMOND

RANGE OF DATES

1/51 TO 6/52

SOME WKS. MISSING

YES NO

"As Broadcast"

PROGRAM #1

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1951

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

(REVISED)

RICHARD DIAMOND

Starring

DICK POWELL

As Broadcast
Martin

In

"NATHAN BEEKER CASE"

CAST

DICK	DICK POWELL
HELEN	VIRGINIA GREGG
WALT	ARTHUR Q. BRYAN
FRAN	WILMS HERBERT
OTIS	WILMS HERBERT
BEEKER	ED BEGLEY
BETH	JOAN BANKS
FLETCHER	SHELDON LEONARD
BLACK	TONY BARRETT

CAST	12:00-4:30
MUSIC	2- 5:30
STUDIO	X

ANNOUNCERS	GEORGE BARCLAY
	EDWIN CHANDLER
	JAMES POLLARD

Vocal Group	Eugene Steck
✓	Stephen Steck
✓	Lillian Lane
✓	John Huddleston

RICHARD DIAMOND
1-5-51

5:00:00

(REVISED)

-A-

MUSIC: (ORCH... 'HOW MILD' CAMEL THEME FULL... FOUR BARS... HOLD UNDER)

1st ANNCR: The makers of CAMEL Cigarettes present DICK POWELL as RICHARD DIAMOND - PRIVATE DETECTIVE.

MUSIC: (ORCH... WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL... MODULATING TO THREE BARS 'HOW MILD' CAMEL THEME... MUSIC OUT)

~~1st ANNCR: More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!~~ 50045

1st ANNCR: ¹¹⁰ Not one single case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels - that's what noted throat specialists reported in a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who smoked only Camels for thirty days! That's how mild Camels are!

2nd ANNCR: Make your own thirty-day Camel mildness test -- the sensible cigarette test -- and see why more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette! ^{1:05} 50110

MUSIC: (ORCH... 'HOW MILD' CAMEL THEME FULL... FOUR BARS)

1st ANNCR: Here is Richard Diamond - Private Detective ~~transcribed and~~ Starring DICK POWELL.

MUSIC: (ORCH... INTO CUE ENDING WITH...)

DICK: (WHISTLES... "IT HAD TO BE YOU")

1 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UP STEPS AND STOPPING...DOORBELL ON LAST TWO
2 NOTES OF WHISTLE...PAUSE AND DOOR OPENS ON:
3 FRAN: Yes?
4 DICK: You don't happen to have an old stretcher in your vest,
5 do you, Francis?
6 FRAN: Oh my goodness - Mr. Diamond!
7 DICK: In the flesh - a little mangled maybe.....
8 FRAN: Oh come in, sir. Come in.
9 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS IN
10 DICK: Thank you, Francis.
11 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE
12 FRAN: Shall I get you some steak for that eye, sir?
13 DICK: No, thanks. Just run along and tell Miss Asher that
14 sweet and bloody is here again.
15 HELEN: ~~2:00~~ (OFF) Rick, is that you?
16 DICK: That's a good question.
17 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FADE IN ON CARPET
18 HELEN: (FADES IN) Oh no!
19 DICK: Well you might be right, but if it's not me, what are
20 you doing with a strange man in your house? You know
21 how jealous I am.
22 HELEN: Francis.
23 FRAN: (FADES) Iodine and bandages - yes, Miss Helen.
24 DICK: Florence Nightingale in a dicky.
25 HELEN: Stop wisecracking and come in to the study.
26 DICK: Yes, ma'am.
27 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON CARPET
28 HELEN: Oh your poor face.

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1 DICK: (JOKE) Face!
2 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP
3 HELEN: Now sit down.
4 DICK: Yes, ma'am.
5 SOUND: PIANO BENCH
6 HELEN: Not at the piano. Right here on the couch.
7 DICK: ~~2:30~~ Don't want a little music? (PIANO DOODLES) Something
8 for background while you're performing surgery?
9 Something like a.....a.....The more I sew you!
10 HELEN: Rick.
11 MUSIC: (PIANO PLAYS)
12 DICK: I sewed you last night and got that old feeling?
13 HELEN: Oh, Rick. Move over.
14 DICK: ~~Pleasure.~~ *Pretty bad wasn't it.*
15 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FADE IN...CLINK OF BOTTLES
16 FRAN: (FADES IN) Here you are, Miss Helen - iodine and
17 bandages.
18 HELEN: Just put them on the table, Francis.
19 DICK: ~~Now wait a minute -~~ *Helen*
20 FRAN: (HALF OFF) Yes, Miss. *Helen* (SOUND: TRAY ON TABLE) Will
21 that be all?
22 HELEN: Yes - Thank you, Francis. Now.....
23 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FADE
24 DICK: ~~3:00~~ Now Helen - wait - take it easy.
25 HELEN: Come here -
26 DICK: No iodine. Not yet. Er...let me get used to the
27 idea first.
28 HELEN: All right, Sissy. Well, tell me how it happened.

1 DICK: Oh it's a sordid story. Full of my heroic deeds. You
2 really wouldn't be interested.

3 HELEN: Suit yourself.

4 DICK: It would take too long. Besides you know how modest
5 I am.

6 HELEN: All right.

7 DICK: I'd feel like I was bragging.

8 HELEN: Forget about it.

9 DICK: Well the whole thing started three days ago...

10 MUSIC: (SNEAK OVER PIANO)

11 HELEN: You don't have to tell me if you don't want to.

12 DICK: I was sitting in my office shooting paper clips at a
13 ~~330~~ king size horse fly. It was a little sadistic but he
14 was bigger than I was. Well about the time I had him
15 down on his knees begging for mercy, the door opened...

16 SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF

17 MUSIC: (OUT)

18 BEEK: (OFF) Mr. Diamond.

19 DICK: Oh you let him out! He'll be back with re-enforcements.

20 BEEK: Who?

21 DICK: Forget it. He was yellow anyway. Come in.

22 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE OFF AND FOOTSTEPS FADE IN

23 BEEK: (FADES IN) My name's Beeker. Nathan Beeker. You don't
24 know me. but -

25 DICK: You're an attorney for ~~some~~ ^{one} of the biggest gangsters in
26 the country. I know all about you. *Mr. Beeker.*

27 BEEK: I no longer represent the syndicate, Mr. Diamond.

28 DICK: Oh? You ~~and George Black have piffic?~~ ^{may live longer,}

1 BEEK: ~~That is correct.~~

2 DICK: ~~What can I do for you?~~

3 BEEK: ^{4:00} I'm in danger of being killed.

4 DICK: ^{So I was being premature.}
^ I charge a hundred a day and expenses, Mr. Beeker.

5 BEEK: I know all about you too, Diamond.

6 DICK: You ought to be ashamed of yourself. I deny ever
7 knowing that snake charmer.

8 BEEK: I want you to keep something for me. For three days,
9 I want you to keep it and guard it with your very
10 life.

11 DICK: What is it?

12 SOUND: ENVELOPE

13 BEEK: This envelope. I want you to be fully aware of just
14 what you might be letting yourself in for. In this
15 envelope is enough evidence against George Black to
16 send him to Sing Sing for ninety years.

17 DICK: Well - couldn't you just leave me an old bundle of
18 dynamite instead?

19 BEEK: If you've been reading the papers you probably know
20 ^{4:30} that three days from now I'm supposed to testify before
21 the investigating committee.....

22 DICK: Yeah, I read something about it.

23 BEEK: Well, George Black knows I can expose him and the word
24 is out to get me.

25 DICK: Why not turn this evidence over to the police and ask
26 for protection?

27 BEEK: As long as I have that evidence and Black knows if
28 anything happens to me it would get to the police, I'm
29 safe.

1 DICK: And you want me to hang on to it for three days.

2 BEEK: Yes - then I've made arrangements to leave the country.

3 DICK: Okay, Mr. Beeker. I'll take care of the envelope for
4 three days, but ^{if you'll excuse me} I want a retainer.

5 BEEK: I'll give you the whole three hundred, just in case
6 ~~5:00~~ something happens.

7 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)

8 DICK: ^{Beeker} ~~he~~ handed me three crisp one hundred dollar bills, his
9 address and phone number, shook my hand and left the
10 office. ^{grabbed a camel - sat down and} I looked at the large envelope and thought
11 about George Black. I'd known Black when I was on the
12 force - even then he was a big man with the syndicates
13 Well, one fourth man, three fourths, rat. If he knew
14 Beeker had given me the envelope, I could stop planning
15 for my old age. I was still looking at the envelope
16 ~~5:30~~ when I heard someone moving around in the hall - I
17 looked up and saw the shadow of a man silhouetted
18 against the glass section of my door. I pulled out a
19 desk drawer, grabbed some scotch tape and stuck the
20 envelope to the bottom of the drawer.

21 SOUND: DRAWER SHUT AND DOOR OPENS OFF...DOOR CLOSE AND
22 FOOTSTEPS FADE IN OMINOUSLY

23 DICK: The skin on my neck tried to crawl down my back - the
24 man who walked into my office was Martin Fletcher -
25 George Black's happy little trigger man.

26 MUSIC: (OUT)

27 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP HALF OFF

28 FLETCH: (HALF OFF) You Diamond?

1 DICK: Yeah.

2 FLETCH: You just had a visitor.

3 DICK: I did?

4 FLETCH: ~~6:00~~ He left something with you.

5 DICK: You've been peeking.

6 FLETCH: Let's have it.

7 DICK: Have what?

8 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON

9 FLETCH: (FADES ON) I'm not going to play with you.
put down the gun And

10 DICK: Then, give me back my jacks.

11 FLETCH: Stop with the funnies, *willya,* and hand it over.

12 DICK: Honest, friend, I don't know what you're talking about.

13 FLETCH: You don't want me to spend a lot of time looking for

14 it, do you?

15 DICK: Not if it's going to make you grouchy.

16 FLETCH: If I spend a lot of time lookin' for it - what are you

17 goin' to be doin'?

18 DICK: I'll help if you like.

19 FLETCH: Naw, *thanks* I do better by myself. *well* You goin' to tell me where

20 it is?

21 DICK: ~~6:30~~ If I knew what you were talking about.

22 FLETCH: Okay, so I waste my time, and tear the joint apart.

23 DICK: Want me to turn my back?

24 FLETCH: Naw - you just take a nap.

25 DICK: Hey, now wai...! (SOUND: SMACK) ...Uah.

26 SOUND: BODY FALL AND CHAIR TOPPLES

27 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)

7:00

1 DICK: He brought his big gun down across my troubled brow and
2 dropped me into that black hole that seems to always
3 show up when somebody splits my poor soft skull. I
4 fell like a loose barbell in a mine shaft - down into
5 a whirlpool of sickly, swirling colors. I landed with
6 a splash and the colors swallowed me up - separated
7 and ran into a dozen striped midgets each carrying a
8 big green gun and singing a flat version of "Saint James'
9 Infirmary". I remember thinking, for a guy who gets
10 knocked out so frequently, I was amazed how original
11 7:30 I'd managed to keep my unconscious world. I
12 experienced a variety of apparitions too nerve wracking
13 to reconstruct and when they finally marched off I
14 staggered to my knees - and found myself to be alone in
15 the middle of a pile of furniture. ~~The gorilla had~~
16 ~~departed after doing his best to break my lease.~~ I
17 pulled out the desk drawer and found to my disgust that he
18 hadn't found the envelope. It was still stuck to the
19 bottom of the drawer and now looked like an obituary
20 notice. I pulled myself up, sat on the desk and
21 ^{called}~~dialed~~ Nathan Beeker's phone number.

22 SOUND: DIALING LAST TWO NUMBERS...BUZZ ON FILTER

23 DICK 8:00 (SINGING TO HIMSELF) What a day this has been, what a
24 rare mood I'm in - Why it's almost like being embalmed...

25 SOUND: CLICK OF FILTER

26 BETH: (FILTER) Hello?

27 DICK: Is Mr. Beeker there?

28 BETH: Who's calling?

1 DICK: Richard Diamond.
2 BETH: Oh yes, Mr. Diamond - This is Mrs. Beeker. Nathan
3 hasn't come in yet. He should be...oh wait a minute.
4 I think I heard him now - (PAUSE) Yes, he just come
5 in. Hold on.
6 SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN ON FILTER...PAUSE...RECEIVER PICKED UP
7 BEEK: (FILTER) Yes, Diamond. Something wrong?
8 DICK: Nothing that wouldn't cause a mortician's eyes to light
9 up. One of George Black's boys just paid me a visit.
10 BEEK: ~~830~~ Did he know I'd been there?
11 DICK: He certainly did and he wanted the envelope.
12 BEEK: You didn't give it to him?
13 DICK: He was persistent in a physical sort of way but I still
14 have the ugly little thing.
15 BEEK: That's bad.
16 ~~DICK: You're damn right. He'll tell Black he couldn't find~~
17 ~~it.~~
18 BEEK: Well, if Blake knows you've got it...
19 DICK: How could he know?

1 BEEK: Even if he thinks you might have it....
2 DICK: Let's relieve his mind. ^{shall we} You take it back -- I'll keep
3 just enough money for a bandage and we'll call it
4 square.
5 BEEK: Well, it's certainly no good your keeping it. If Black
6 suspects you might have it....
7 DICK: Why don't you eliminate the possibility of a funeral
8 900 and turn it over to the police like a good little
9 lawyer?
10 BEEK: I guess that's the best move! I don't want to go to
11 your office again.
12 DICK: It's ~~not a good idea for me to come~~ ^{a cinch I'm not coming out} to your house.
13 BEEK: I'll meet you somewhere. ^{out} here.
14 DICK: Somewhere safe - a nice quiet little spot surrounded by
15 patrolling leopards.
16 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)
17 DICK: Beeker agreed to meet at a place about two miles off
18 the main highway to Connecticut. I drove for a good
19 forty minutes until I spotted the turn off - I swung
20 left and hit a stretch of dirt road - then drove the
21 930 two miles until my lights picked out Beeker's car and
22 I pulled up next to him.
23 SOUND: CAR STOPS
24 DICK: Beeker?
25 BEEK: (OFF) Yes.
26 SOUND: MOTOR TURNED OFF ... CAR DOOR OPENS ON ... DICK GETS
27 OUT AND WALKS ON DIRT ... CRICKETS

ed

1 BEEK: (FADES IN) You took your time. I've been waiting
2 twenty minutes.
3 DICK: I had to come a little further than you did.
4 BEEK: Well, let's have the envelope - this place gives me
5 the creeps.
6 DICK: Look, ^{now} before I give you this thing there's something I
7 want to ask you.
8 BEEK: Mr. Diamond, you just keep your retainer and forget
9 about the whole thing.
10 FLETCH: ~~10.00~~ (OFF) No reason to argue - just give it to me.
11 BEEK: Wha...??
12 DICK: Oh, no.
13 FLETCH: (OFF) Stand where you are.
14 DICK: ~~That's a very ugly looking gun you've got there,~~
15 ~~Fletcher. Still, it matches your face.~~
16 ~~SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FADE IN~~
17 BEEK: Fletcher, wait a minute --
18 FLETCH: (FADES IN) Mr. Black's been worried about that
19 envelope, Mr. Beeker. (SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP) Had
20 it all the time, huh, Diamond?
21 DICK: Cross my heart and hope - oh, I take it back.
22 FLETCH: Let's have it.
23 BEEK: Now look Fletcher, we can make a deal.
24 FLETCH: The envelope, Diamond.
25 BEEK: I'll give you five thousand, Fletcher.
26 FLETCH: Give it to me, Diamond. Hold it!
27 DICK: I'm not going for a gun. The envelope's in my pocket.
28 FLETCH: ~~10.30~~ You come up with anything but the envelope and you'll
be ~~very~~ ^{miserable.} sorry.
ed

1 DICK: ~~I'm gonna tell my Uncle Milty on you~~
2 BEEK: Fletcher, listen to me....
3 FLETCH: Shut up.
4 DICK: Here you are.
5 SOUND: ENVELOPE
6 FLETCH: Okay. You shouldn't have lied to me, Diamond.
7 DICK: Well I'm really very...hey wai...(SOUND: SMACK)...ush!
8 (SOUND: BODY FALL...SMACK)...Ummm ...(SMACK)...Uah...
9 (SMACK, SMACK, SMACK)
10 MUSIC: (STAB AND UNDER)
11 DICK: 1100 Well there it was again - that disgustingly familiar
12 deep black hole - the whole works - this time I made a
13 mental note to tell Disney about it - I thought about
14 my psychiatrist too, but I knew what he'd say -
15 "Richard, you've just got to stop getting hit on the
16 head." I don't know how long I was out this time, but
17 when I slowly pulled myself back I thought at first
18 part of the dream had stayed with me. I lay on my side
19 in the road and the whole sky seemed to burn with a
20 brilliant yellow light. I closed my eyes to make it go
21 (SOUND: (ON CUE) (FIRE OFF THEN FADES IN UNDER)) away,
22 then I heard it...the sound of flames - a fire - I
23 pulled myself up and saw that Beeker's car was gone - I
24 staggered in the direction of the fire - down the road,
25 and up a small hill. The fire was burning below me -
26 it was Beeker's car, resting on its back where it had
27 rolled - the flames roaring up around it - the charred
28 arm of a man hanging out of the window.
29 MUSIC: (UP BIG INTO:)
30 (FIRST ACT CURTAIN)

1145
1130

1150 1205

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ed

1210

1 2nd ANNCR: Before we continue with ~~the advertisement~~ Richard 5:12:25
2 Diamond, Private Detective - here's an important
3 question ...

4 1st ANNCR: How do you find out which cigarette suits you best?
5 Well, there are no short cuts! One sniff of the
6 tobacco...or one exhale ^{of the smoke} can't tell you how a cigarette
7 will agree with your throat as a steady smoke! That
8 takes day-in, day-out smoking.

1230

9 2nd ANNCR: Make the sensible cigarette test -- the thorough test!
10 Smoke only Camels for thirty days. You'll enjoy every
11 rich, flavorful puff of Camel's costly tobaccos...and
12 you'll see just how mild a cigarette can be!

13 1st ANNCR: In a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who
14 smoked only Camels for thirty days, noted throat
15 specialists reported not one single case of throat
16 irritation due to smoking Camels! That's proof of
17 cigarette mildness!

1300

18 2nd ANNCR: Make your own thirty-day Camel test -- the sensible
19 test -- and see how mild, how flavorful, how enjoyable
20 Camels are! See why more people smoke Camels than any
21 other cigarette!

1315

22 SINGERS: How mild,
23 How mild,
24 How mild can a cigarette be?
25 Make the Camel thirty-day test
26 And you'll see...
27 Smoke Camels and see!

13:30

5:13:40

25 MUSIC - ANDER
26 1st ANNCR: And now back to -- "Richard Diamond." starring Dick
27 Powell,

1 MUSIC: (SECOND ACT OVERTURE AND UNDER)

2 DICK: ¹³⁴⁵ I tried to get near the burning car but it was no good,
3 so I climbed back up the hill, and headed for the
4 highway where I found a phone and called Walt at the
5 fifth precinct. Two hours later after the fire
6 department got to the scene and the wagon hauled what
7 was left of Beeker down to the morgue, Walt and I sat
8 talking in his office.

9 WALT: ¹⁴⁰⁰ I'm having George Black picked up now -- Got a call
10 out on Martin Fletcher.

11 DICK: Gimme some of that coffee. *willya.*

12 WALT: Sure.

13 SOUND: CLICK OF CUP

14 DICK: I still can't figure how Fletcher got out on that road.

15 WALT: Followed Beeker.

16 SOUND: POURING COFFEE

17 DICK: Couldn't have. ^{Walt} When Fletcher worked me over the first
18 time, he took my office apart and when I woke up he was
19 gone - all in all I was out for about ten minutes.

20 WALT: (SOUND: CLICK OF CUP) Sugar?

21 DICK: The usual.

22 WALT: ~~Like~~ Only got ten lumps.

23 DICK: Well, that will do. - Thanks.

24 SOUND: (DRAWER OPENS)

25 WALT: Now where's that bicarbonate? Oh.

26 SOUND: ¹⁴³⁰ (BOTTLE OUT AND DRAWER CLOSE ... CLINK OF GLASS AND
27 POURING WATER)

28 WALT: Uah.

29 SOUND: (GLASS DOWN)

ed

1 DICK: You take enough soda to neutralize a volcano.
2 WALT: Yeah...So you were only out ten minutes?
3 DICK: No more. I was just thinking. Beeker lives a good
4 thirty minutes from my office. When I arrived, Beeker
5 said he'd been waiting twenty minutes. His house is
6 another ten minutes to that place on the road. Took me
7 forty minutes to get there - so Beeker must have left
8 his house ten minutes after I'd called -
9 WALT: So Fletcher couldn't have tailed Beeker out to the spot.
10 DICK: ¹⁵⁰⁰ Not unless he had wings.
11 WALT: Ever think he might have hung around and tailed you?
12 DICK: ^{Walter} Walter ^A he was already there.
13 WALT: Maybe somebody told him where Beeker was going.
14 DICK: Who?
15 WALT: Beeker's wife?
16 DICK: I thought about that.
17 WALT: She's down in the morgue with Otis, making an
18 identification on the burned body.
19 DICK: Poor girl - ~~Isn't one dead body enough. Couldn't she~~
20 ~~be spared Otis?~~
21 SOUND: BUZZ AND CLICK
22 WALT: Yeah?
23 ED: (FILTER) We've got George Black downstairs, lieutenant.
24 WALT: Hold him. (SOUND: CLICK) Got Black downstairs.
25 DICK: I heard. I want to talk to him.
26 SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF AND CLOSES ... FOOTSTEPS FADE IN
27 OTIS: (FADES ON) I got Mrs. Beeker outside, lieutenant.
28 DICK: ¹⁵³⁰ ~~Eureka, the missing link.~~ ^{Well, well, if it isn't Sgt. Otis. my my you look positively-}
ed Otis: I do.

1 OTIS: Hello, Diamond. Still bein' nasty, huh?
2 DICK: I just heard Bamboo isn't feeling well - what did you
3 do, break your engagement?
4 OTIS: Who's Bamboo?
5 WALT: A gorilla, you mellow head! In the circus.
6 OTIS: You're pretty stupid, Diamond. I ain't never even been
7 in the circus.
8 DICK: Well, maybe some of your family - that brother with
9 sixteen toes.
10 OTIS: Fifteen.
11 DICK: I apologise.
12 WALT: Absolutely, Otis: Thanks -
13 OTIS: Well, he keeps picking on me.
14 WALT: What about Mrs. Beeker?
15 OTIS: Oh -- She identified the body as belonging to her
16 husband George Beeker - pretty hard to tell much with
17 what was left...
18 DICK: That's a tasty way of putting it.
19 OTIS: But the ring and the watch clinched it. She's outside
20 - she ain't feeling so well.
21 DICK: That's strange -- leaving one corpse and walking up
22 here with another one.
23 OTIS: Now you stop that, Shamus.
24 WALT: ¹⁶⁰⁰ Lay off, Rick. (SWEETLY) Otis, go bring in Mrs.
25 Beeker, huh?
26 OTIS: Ohhh...
27 WALT: (SCREAMS) OTIS!

ed

1 OTIS: Yes sir.

2 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OUT FAST ... DOOR OPENS A LITTLE OFF

3 OTIS: (OFF) Right in here, Mrs. Beeker.

4 WALT: Come in, Mrs. Beeker. (SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AND
5 FOOTSTEPS FADE IN ... CHAIR SCRAPE ON) This is
6 Mr. Diamond.

7 BETH: (FADE IN) How do you do.

8 DICK: Hello, Mrs. Beeker.

9 WALT: We'll try to make this as brief as possible.

10 BETH: Thank you.

11 WALT: Won't you sit down? (SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPE) I
12 understand you identified the body.

13 BETH: Yes - it was Nathan.

14 DICK: You could tell?

15 BETH: Yes -- I'm certain. Then there was the watch and the
16 ring. They belonged to Nathan.

17 WALT: 1630 Did you know your husband was going to meet Mr.
18 Diamond before he was killed?

19 BETH: No - he didn't say where he was going. He'd been
20 acting very strangely for the past ^{few} week.

21 DICK: Did he tell you'd he'd been to see me earlier today?

22 BETH: No -- I didn't even know he knew you.

23 WALT: Do you know why anyone would want to kill him?

24

25

26

27

ed

1 BETH: (BREAKS) No - no, I don't know why - please, can't I
2 go home?
3 WALT: Alright, Mrs. Beeker. (CHAIR SCRAPE) I'll have a man
4 drive you.
5 SOUND: F.S.
6 BETH: 1720 Thank you.
7 SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF
8 WALT: 1700 (OFF) Otis.
9 OTIS: (FURTHER OFF) Yes sir.
10 WALT: See that Mrs. Beeker gets home.
11 OTIS: Yes sir.
12 BETH: Goodbye, Lieutenant.
13 WALT: Goodbye, Mrs. Beeker.
14 BETH: Goodbye, Mr. Diamond.
15 DICK: Goodnight, Mrs. Beeker. (SOUND: DOOR CLOSES)
16 WALT: Tough. (FOOTSTEPS ON)
17 DICK: Let's go down and talk to George Black.
18 MUSIC: (BRIDGE)
19 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AND FOOTSTEPS INTO ROOM ON
20 GEORGE: (FADES IN) Well - how are you, Lieutenant? And Mr.
21 Diamond, how are you?
22 WALT: 1730 Nathan Beeker was killed a couple of hours ago, Black.
23 GEORGE: You don't say?
24 WALT: Shot - piled in his car and run off a cliff - caused
25 quite a fire.
26 GEORGE: Well, don't look at me.
27 DICK: It's alright Black, we have strong stomachs.
28 GEORGE: Still the funny man.
29 DICK: Yeah - And you're going to love this one. A friend of
30 yours killed Beeker.
31 GEORGE: Now who could that be?
32 DICK: Little Boy Blue! Fletcher, as if you didn't know!

1 GEORGE: Fletcher, huh? - Looks like he worked your face over a
2 little, too.

3 DICK: ¹⁸⁰⁰ He was after something Beeker had - evidence that would
4 put you away for life.

5 GEORGE: Oh, now I don't think Beeker really had anything like
6 that.

7 DICK: Fletcher said you sent him.

8 GEORGE: That's pretty weak, Shamus.

9 DICK: See how weak it is when I testify on the stand.

10 GEORGE: Now look boys, you're not playing with a punk kid...

11 DICK: Oh You look, you ~~slimy hood~~ ^{thief}...

12 GEORGE: You're going to be sorry for that, Diamond.

13 DICK: I said ~~slimy hood~~ ^{thief} - you want to do something about it?

14 GEORGE: (PAUSE, THEN WRYLY) Plenty of time.

15 DICK: Alright - get this, ~~slimy~~ ^{thief} - your boy Fletcher came into
16 ¹⁸³⁰ my office - threw a gun on me - worked me over because
17 he said you sent him - Nathan Beeker came in and told me
18 he was afraid you were going to have him killed -
19 Tonight I met Beeker and Fletcher showed up with his
20 big gun again - he put me to sleep, and when I...

21 GEORGE: (PAUSE) Well, go ahead.

22 WALT: What's the matter, Rick?

23 DICK: You say you had nothing to do with it, Black?

24 GEORGE: That's right.

25 DICK: Then tell us where we can find Fletcher.

26 GEORGE: I ~~ain't~~ ^{don't} stoolin' on nobody.

27 DICK: Alright, then hang - Fletcher's got you in a spot.

28 GEORGE ¹⁹⁰⁰ (PAUSE) He lives on 64th Street. Alton Arms.

29 DICK: Come on, Walt. (FOOTSTEPS ON)

30 GEORGE: (FADES) Can I go now?

31 WALT: You stay put. (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES ON)

1 WALT: Something's eating you, Rick. What is it?
2 DICK: Answer me something ^{WALT WILL YA} if Fletcher killed Beeker, why
3 didn't he kill me? (PAUSE) That's a good one, huh?
4 WALT: Well --
5 DICK: Look, ^{look} you go over and check on Fletcher, then meet me
6 at Mrs. Beeker's house.
7 WALT: Well --
8 DICK: That's what I like - snap decisions!
9 MUSIC: 1930 (HIT AND UNDER)
10 DICK: Just a hunch, and all the way out to Beeker's house I
11 kept trying to pick my hunch to pieces, but no matter
12 what I did I still came up with the same thing --
13 I rolled up the long circular driveway and a few minutes
14 later, I was sitting in the Beeker living room, talking
15 with Mrs. Beeker. She'd been crying a lot - but she
16 was still very beautiful.
17 BETH: Couldn't this wait until tomorrow, Mr. Diamond?
18 DICK: I'm sorry, Mrs. Beeker. I know how tough it's been.
19 BETH: It's just terrible. I don't know what to do!
20 DICK: ^{20:00} Mr. Beeker provided for you didn't he?
21 BETH: That's not a very pleasant subject at the moment, Mr.
22 Diamond. My husband [.]is dead.
23 DICK: I just thought I'd save you the trouble of telling the
24 police - routine question - they'll ask you at the
25 inquest, anyway.
26 BETH: I believe my husband provided for me - he's made good
27 money.
28 DICK: Insurance, maybe?

1 BETH: Why yes, I believe he had some.

2 DICK: Probably a pretty large policy.

3 BETH: I think it is.

4 DICK: You know, there's something awfully funny about this
5 killing.

6 BETH: ²⁰³⁰ What do you mean, Mr. Diamond?

7 DICK: Well a man named Fletcher ^{who} ~~is supposed to have done it~~ -
8 works for George Black.

9 BETH: My husband was afraid Black would try to kill him.

10 DICK: ~~This Fletcher came to my office - said he was working
11 for Black - wanted some evidence your husband gave me
12 in an envelope. Fletcher knocked me unconscious, and
13 did a remarkably poor job of searching for a professional
14 hoodlum.~~

-15

15 BETH: Why haven't the police caught him?

16 DICK: They're looking for him - but I doubt if they find him.

17 BETH: ~~Why not - why won't they find him?~~

18 DICK: ~~Anyway this Fletcher~~
19 He met me and your husband out on the road - knocked
20 me unconscious again - when I woke up, ~~it looked like~~
21 he'd killed your husband and shoved the car over the
22 cliff.

22 BETH: ²¹⁰⁰ Please, can't I hear about this tomorrow?

23 DICK: ²⁰⁴⁵ I think you can help me.

24 BETH: But I don't know what you're getting at.

25 DICK: Fletcher couldn't have followed me because he was
26 already out there. He couldn't have followed your
27 husband, because he couldn't have gotten to your house
28 from my office in time to see your husband leave.

1 BETH: Are you suggesting that I might have...?

2 DICK: No ~~no~~ ^{NO NO} but somebody told him where we were going to meet
3 -- he had time to get there, but not to follow us.
4 Fletcher knew I knew him. Could identify him. Why
5 didn't he kill me?

6 BETH: I don't know - and I don't know what you're getting at.
7 Now if you don't mind...

8 DICK: ²¹⁴⁰ Just one more question, Mrs. Beeker.

9 BETH: ²¹³⁰ ~~2130~~ Alright.

10 DICK: ²¹¹⁵ When I called your husband this afternoon, I talked to
11 you, didn't I?

12 BETH: Yes.

13 DICK: At the station you said you didn't even know your
14 husband knew me.

15 BETH: That's right.

16 DICK: But when I told you my name over the phone, you knew
17 who I was.

18 BETH: I did no such thing.

19 DICK: Fraid you did. You said, "Oh yes, Mr. Diamond".

20 BETH: Well perhaps I thought I knew the name.

21 DICK: Um hum. You know what I think, Mrs. Beeker?

22 BETH: I'm not really interested in what you think, Mr. Diamond.
23 I'd like you to leave.

24 DICK: ²²⁰⁵ I think someone wanted me to identify Fletcher as
25 ~~2200~~ your husband's killer - I don't think Fletcher killed
26 ²¹⁴⁵ your husband.

27 BETH: Well, someone certainly did.

1 DICK: I think someone ~~also~~ wanted the police to think George
 2 Black was behind it - might even have hired Fletcher
 3 unknown to Black - ~~told Fletcher to be sure and tell~~
 4 ~~me he was working for George Black.~~

5 BETH: How can I possibly help with all this?

6 DICK: Who would benefit by a stunt like that? George Black
 7 blamed for instigating the killing - a big insurance
 8 policy...

9 BETH: Mr. Diamond - I'm sick and tired of this..

10 BEEK: (OFF) Forget it Beth.

11 BETH: Nathan.

12 DICK: Well, hello Mr. Beeker. You don't even look singed.

13 BEEK: I didn't credit you with this much sense, Diamond.

14 DICK: I'm a smarty, huh? (FOOTSTEPS FADE IN ON CARPET)

15 BETH: What are we going to do?

16 BEEK: ²²⁴⁰ We're going to do just as we planned.

17 DICK: ~~2230~~ ²²¹⁵ wait until your wife gets the insurance money, then
 18 live in comfort somewhere out of the states?

19 BEEK: Go get your coat, Beth. I want you to drive the car.

20 BETH: Where are we going?

21 BEEK: To show, Mr. Diamond the river.

22 BETH: Nathan.

23 BEEK: Go get your coat.

24 BETH: Alright. (FOOTSTEPS FADE)

25 BEEK: Now we'll go out to the garage. Go ahead - I'd hate to
 26 shoot you here.

27 DICK: Yeah - think of the clean rug.

28 BEEK: To the front door. (FOOTSTEPS ON)

1 DICK: Fletcher was the body in the burning car.

2 BEEK: Yes.

3 DICK: ²³¹⁰ You hired him to throw the blame on Black.

4 BEEK: Of course - down the hall.

5 DICK: ²³⁰⁰₂₂₄₅ You're really a pretty messy guy, Beeker.

6 BEEK: You won't have to worry about it long.

7 SOUND: (FOOTSTEPS STOP)

8 BEEK: Open the door. (DOOR OPENS ON)

9 DICK: After you.

10 BEEK: Oh get out.

11 DICK: Temper, temper. (FOOTSTEPS OUT ON GRAVEL..CAR FADES

12 IN COMING UP DRIVE)

13 BEEK: Stop.

14 DICK: Here come the Marines. (CAR COMES TO SLIDING STOP)

15 BEEK: Get out of sight. Get out or I'll.. (CAR DOOR OPENS OFF)

16 WALT: (OFF) That you Rick?

17 DICK: Look out, Walt! (STRUGGLE AND GUN SHOT..RUNNING FADES IN)

18 BEEK: (ON STRUGGLE) No - no let me go. *Let me go*

19 DICK: Get his gun. *Walt*

20 WALT: Got it. ~~Otis!~~ *Yeah Diamond*

21 ^{Dick} OTIS: ²³³⁰ (FADES IN RUNNING) ~~I'm coming, Lieutenant.~~

22 DICK: The wife, Otis - upstairs in the house.

23 OTIS: ²³³⁰ Right. (RUNNING FADES OUT)

24 DICK: ²³¹⁵ ~~I'll take him, Walt.~~ *Now Mr Beeker you caused me a little inconvenience.*

25 SOUND: FIGHT...FINALLY BLOW AND BODY FALL

26 DICK: (BREATHING HARD) Now Mr. Beeker is all yours, Walt.

27 WALT: Beeker? But he's dead!

28 DICK: So's Otis, but you got used to it. Be happy, I'll tell
29 you about the whole thing as soon as I powder my bruises.

p

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²³⁴⁵
2350
²³³⁰

1 MUSIC: (BRIDGE INTO PIANO NOODLING)

2 DICK: ²⁴⁰⁰ Beeker confessed the whole thing and he and his wife
3 ²⁴⁰⁵ 2345 are getting a first hand look at the inside of a jail
4 cell. Well, there it is - wasn't I brave?

5 HELEN: Beeker just wanted to disappear so he wouldn't have to
6 testify and George Black couldn't get him?

7 DICK: You've solved the case - good girl.

8 HELEN: And with the insurance money they could have lived the
9 rest of their lives in comfort.

10 DICK: ²⁴³⁵ Simply brilliant.

11 HELEN: I like it. I was just thinking...

12 DICK: ²⁴³⁰ 2415 Don't look at me like that..my insurance policy wouldn't
13 take care of a dented fender.

14 HELEN: Silly - now you sit still while I put this iodine on
15 your cuts.

16 DICK: How about a good stiff drink of ^{yogurt} ~~carrot~~ juice? I may
17 faint.

18 HELEN: After I fix your face.

19 DICK: It won't do any good. That horsefly will be back in
20 my office tomorrow with a sling shot.

21 HELEN: Yes, dear...now hold still...

22 DICK: Ohhhh, the pain. Did you ever do any branding?

23 HELEN: Oh stop being a big baby.

24 DICK: I like babies.

25 HELEN: So I hear.

26 DICK: All kinds - five pounders - a hundred and fifteen
27 ¹⁵⁰⁰ pounders -- owww! That iodine hurts!

28 HELEN: ²⁴⁴⁵ Well, you deserve it.

RICHARD DIAMOND
1-5-51

(REVISED) -25-

1 DICK: Oh, look at the picture on the bottle - Sergeant Otis,
2 but he's lost a little weight.
3 HELEN: I'd better get you that drink.
4 DICK: George.
5 HELEN: George?
6 DICK: Musicians talk - very hep.
7 MUSIC: (PIANO DOODLE)
8 HELEN: (JOKE) Musician!
9 DICK: Go get the drink.
10 HELEN: (LAUGHS) (FOOTSTEPS FADE)
11 MUSIC: ²⁵¹⁵(PIANO PLAYS "IT HAD TO BE YOU"...DICK SINGS) ²⁶³⁰₂₆₃₅
12 HELEN: ²⁵⁰⁰(FADES IN) That's a beautiful song. ₂₆₁₅
13 DICK: Gimme that juice, woman - I'm having one of my vertigo
14 spells.
15 HELEN: Here.
16 DICK: (DRINKS) Haaaaaaaaa.
17 HELEN: Alright?
18 DICK: George!
19 HELEN: What is this George business?
20 DICK: It means - Great, the best.
21 HELEN: Oh you mean, like crazy!
22 DICK: Yeah - come here.
23 HELEN: Be careful of your face.
24 DICK: ²⁷⁰⁵You be careful of my face - it's coming at you. (KISS)
25 HELEN: ²⁷⁰⁰Hmmmmmmmm.
26 DICK: ²⁶⁴⁵Hmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm.
27 HELEN: Dick.
28 DICK: Hm?
29 HELEN: GEORGE!
30 MUSIC: (CURTAIN)

51460 2147

²⁷⁰⁵
2650

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1-5-51

2nd Annc: Dick Powell will return in just a moment. (REVISED) -26- 52725

1 1ST ANNC: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

2 2ND ANNC: That question was asked of doctors in all branches of
3 medicine, doctors in all parts of the country.

4 1ST ANNC: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?

5 2ND ANNC: The brand named most was Camel! Yes, according to this
6 recent nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels
7 than any other cigarette!

8 1ST ANNC: Friends, buy your Camels the handy, thrifty way - by
9 the carton!

10 SINGERS: How mild,
11 ~~2745~~ How mild,
12 ~~2730~~ How mild can a cigarette be?
13 Make the Camel thirty-day test
14 And you'll see...

15 Smoke Camels and see! ~~2800~~ 52805

16 1ST ANNC: Here's Dick Powell with a special message. ~~2745~~

RICHARD DIAMOND

1-5-51

~~2800~~
2745

Thank you

(REVISED) -27-

1 POWELL: Any way that we Americans can help make the lives of
 2 our hospitalized servicemen and veterans happier is ⁵²⁸¹⁵
 3 always worthwhile. The way the Camel Cigarette people
 4 have been doing it is with gift cigarettes sent to
 5 hospitals around the country each week. This week, the
 6 Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Sunmount, New York,
 7 and Augusta, Georgia...U.S. Army (Station) Hospital,
 8 Fort Sill, Oklahoma...U.S. Naval Hospital, Corpus
 9 Christi, Texas. Now - until next week - enjoy Camels -
 10 I always do. ~~2800~~ ²⁸¹⁵ ~~52840~~

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

13 ²⁸⁵⁰ 1ST ANNC: (OVER MUSIC) Tonight's Adventure of "Richard Diamond",
 14 starring Dick Powell was written by Blake Edwards. ~~with~~
 15 ~~with~~ ²⁸³⁵ Our director is Helen Mack.

16 MUSIC: (ORCH..."HOW MILD" CAMEL THEME)

17 (BUMPER PAD)

18 MUSIC: (OUT ON CUE FOR HITCHHIKE)

~~2900~~
2845

51460 2149

P

RICHARD DIAMOND
1-5-51

(REVISED)

-28-

2905
2850

52900

1 HITCHHIKE
ANNOUNCER: Men, pack your pipes with Prince Albert --the National
2 Joy Smoke! P.A.'s choice tobacco is rich and
3 flavorful, with a fine, natural aroma. It's crimp cut
4 for smooth, even burning..and specially treated to
5 insure against tongue bite. Get Prince Albert,
6 America's largest-selling smoking tobacco!

52920

7 MUSIC: (ORCH., "HOW MILD" CAMEL THEME CONTINUING UNDER)

2905

8 LST ANNC: Listen next week same time for another exciting adventure of
9 Richard Diamond starring Dick Powell! (WORD CUE FOR
10 STATION CUT-OUT)

2930
2915

290

11 MUSIC: (BOARD FADE)

12 ANNOUNCER: THIS IS YOUR FBI - the official broadcast from the files
13 of the FBI - follows immediately. Stay tuned.
14 This program came to you from Hollywood.
15 THIS IS THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY.

2935
2920

2945
2930
52935