

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

Program

"THE LADY IN DISTRESS"

"RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"

Starring

DICK POWELL

*Master Copy*

*"As broadcast"*

RECORDED: SUNDAY, FEBR. 11, 1951

BROADCAST: FRIDAY, FEBR. 23, 1951

CAST

RICHARD.....DICK POWELL  
 HELEN.....VIRGINIA GREGG  
 KITTY.....  
 DORIS.....  
 STORY.....  
 WALT.....  
 OTIS.....  
 BRIDGEY.....  
 GOODMAN.....  
 RILEY.....

RICHARD DIAMOND #8

Rec. 2-11-51

Brd. 2-23-51

-A-

1 MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL-FOUR BARS - HOLD UNDER FOR)

2

3 1ST ANNCR: THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES PRESENT DICK POWELL  
4 AS "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE".

5

6 MUSIC: (WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL...MODULATING TO THREE  
7 BARS HOW MILD CAMEL THEME..MUSIC OUT FOR)

8 1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be? :40

9 2ND ANNCR: One puff won't tell you!

10 1ST ANNCR: One sniff won't tell you!

11 2ND ANNCR: It takes day-in, day-out smoking to find out how  
12 mild a cigarette is, how well it agrees with your  
13 throat! Make the sensible cigarette test -- smoke  
14 only Camels for thirty days -- and you'll see just  
15 how mild a cigarette can be! 1:02

16 MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL)

17 1ST ANNCR: HERE TRANSCRIBED IS "RICHARD DIAMOND PRIVATE DETECTIVE,"  
18 STARRING DICK POWELL!

19 MUSIC: (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

H

1 SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP

2 DICK: Diamond Detective Agency. Diamond..that's a girl's  
3 best friend, you know.

4 HELEN: (FILTER) Not this girl anymore. ~~Where were you all~~  
5 ~~day yesterday?~~ *Hi. Dick?* *Helen: Hi, you stinker, where were you all day yesterday?*

6 DICK: Oh, Helen, Well..you'll never guess ~~what~~ happened.  
7 Nine o'clock, City Hall. They told me I have to re-new  
8 my license. Cost, two hundred dollars.

9 HELEN: Go on, I'm listening, but I'm not ~~mis~~ *Sympathetic.*  
10 DICK: Ten o'clock, my bank. Withdrew two dollars and thirty-  
11 five cents. The wad.

12 HELEN: Well, big oaks from little acorns grow.

13 DICK: Exactly. That was the idea. So, eleven o'clock, my  
14 broker's...pawn, that is...deposited typewriter, watch,  
15 ring. One-thirty, Louie's Barber Shop.

16 ~~HELEN: 200~~ A lie. You had a haircut two days ago.

17 DICK: And I was trimmed again. Louie's tip on the Seventh  
18 should have been read backwards.

19 HELEN: Rick, do you mean you still haven't re-newed your  
20 license and you lost all the money you raised on your  
21 things!

22 DICK: *Honey*, Not only that, I lost a lot of faith in Louie, Helen,  
23 what I need is a good client with two hundred dollars.

24 *And--* Oh. (SOUND: OPEN & CLOSE DOOR OFF, STEPS APPROACH HIM  
25 UNDER) (LOWERS VOICE) And this might be one, she's  
26 wearing mink. And she's got nice black eyes.

27 HELEN: Rick, I'll loan you two hundred dollars! Tell her to  
28 take her eyes some where else!

1 DICK: (QUICKLY) Sorry, honey - the eyes have it. (SOUND:  
2 HANGS UP) Well.... *may I help you?*  
3 DORIS: *2:30* (UPSET) Is...is your name Richard Diamond?  
4 DICK: I'm thinking of changing it to Richard Zircon, but what  
5 can I do for you?  
6 DORIS: Will you work for me, please? (SOUND: CRUMPLE OF BILLS)  
7 Here...three hundred dollars...  
8 DICK: Lady, I'll die for you. Sit down.  
9 DORIS: (TEARFULLY) He was always so nice and then this morning  
10 I met him at the house for coffee and told him what I  
11 found out and - (SOB)  
12 DICK: (KINDLY) Suppose you start from the beginning and  
13 we'll see what we can do about him. *Sit down.*  
14 DORIS: I don't know how I could be so stupid. They were just  
15 *3:00* using me. I made a terrible mistake.  
16 DICK: We all make mistakes.  
17 DORIS: I'm in desperate trouble, Mr. Diamond, and I..I....  
18 (WINCES)  
19 DICK: What's wrong with you? You're shivering!  
20 DORIS: In the cab - all the way from Brooklyn I felt --  
21 (GASPS) I...I...it hurts! (SUDDENLY AWFUL) Oh..oh...  
22 ~~I didn't think -~~  
23 DICK: (SCRAMBLING TO HER SIDE) What is it, what --  
24 DORIS: (IN GREAT PAIN) Help me, Mr. Diamond, please - please..  
25 help me!  
26 MUSIC: (DRIVE IN UNDER)

27

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1 DICK: She fell into my arms tearing at her stomach as if she'd  
2 just swallowed hot lead. She was still trying to talk  
3 <sup>330</sup> when I let her down to the floor and ran out for some  
4 water...When I came back five seconds later she was  
5 unconscious - and in another five seconds she was dead.

6 MUSIC: (PUNCTUATE DRAMATICALLY, RISE TO TRANSITION, OUT UNDER:)

7 SOUND: CLOSE DOOR

8 OTIS: If it ain't Richard Diamond, defective detective.  
9 Yah...yah...

10 DICK: And your name, sonny?

11 OTIS: <sup>400</sup> It's me, Otis, Sergeant Otis. You know me, Rick.

12 DICK: Oh, yes, Sergeant Otis. I didn't recognize you there  
13 for a minute - you had an intelligent look on your face.

14 OTIS: You think that's funny, don't ya! Well let me tell ya'  
15 somethin' really funny.

16 DICK: (MOCKING HIM) <sup>well</sup> / Do!

17 OTIS: Personnel Division tells me if you don't get up two  
18 hundred bucks by midnight you're gonna be an ex-private  
19 detective.

20 DICK: One of the reasons why I'm here, Otis, old buddy, <sup>now -</sup> on  
21 your lunch hour trot up to Personnel and tell them  
22 <sup>430</sup> about the color of this. (SOUND: CRACKLE OF BILLS)

23 OTIS: Where'd ya' get all th' scratch?

24 DICK: From my client.

25 OTIS: But she's d.....

26 DICK: <sup>Go ahead -</sup> / Say it - she's dead. But dead or alive, she hired me  
27 and paid me, and I'm still working for her. Here..you  
28 can take it upstairs and cover my license fee for me.

1 OTIS: Oh, alright.

2 DICK: <sup>Now</sup> Try to smile through those tears. There you are..two  
3 hundred...all counted. You won't have to take off your  
4 shoes.

5 OTIS: <sup>Hey,</sup> Okay, I'll take it up for ya'. / About that dame..

6 <sup>5:00</sup> Diamond, I gotta theory...

7 DICK: Otis, there's smoke coming out of your ears. I told you  
8 that would happen if you ever tried to think for  
9 yourself. / <sup>Now</sup> Where's Levinson?

10 OTIS: Lieutenant's across the hall in the medical examiner's  
11 office. I'll go get him.

12 DICK: Never mind, I'll do it myself. You might lose your way.

13 <sup>Otis:</sup> ~~Oh you talk like I --~~  
SOUND: DICK'S STEPS TO DOOR, OPEN & CLOSE..STEPS, DOOR OPEN

14 & CLOSE, RUNNING WATER, SLIGHT ECHOY NOISES, ETC. AS  
15 IN MORGUE)

16 WALT: (FADE ON) Hello, Rick, ~~I'm~~ Glad you dropped by.

17 DICK: Hi, Walt. What did you find out about the girl?

18 WALT: Medics just finished with her. It was zynathol killed  
19 her.

20 DICK: <sup>5:30</sup> Zynathol? That's new to me.

21 WALT: Drug. Petrol base. Been in her stomach about an hour.  
22 Judging from the way she acted and talked it coulda  
23 been suicide.

24 DICK: ~~Any petrol base drug would be awful rough stuff when~~  
25 ~~she could take a swim.~~ What's her name?

26 WALT: Haven't made it yet.

27 DICK: Don't know who she is? You need some new talent around  
28 here, Walt.

*well, there's*

1 WALT: / No identification. Prints haven't lined up with  
2 anything yet. ~~Too young to have worked in a war plant.~~

3 ~~Maybe we can trace the mink, I dunno. Tagged her~~

4 ~~"Jane Doe"~~. Too bad, huh. Real nice-looking kid.

5 MUSIC: (IN...SADLY)

6 DICK: I agreed. She was a nice-looking kid. The kind you wait  
7 all year long to ask to the Senior Prom. Watching her  
8 die that morning hadn't been easy. It was like standing  
9 helpless in the middle of a sudden blizzard that wipes  
10 out the flowers of an early Spring. When I got back to  
11 <sup>the</sup> my office I was still wondering who she was and how I  
12 could help her.

630

13 SOUND: ANTICIPATE...OPEN & CLOSE DOOR, STEPS

14 BRIDGEY: (FADE ON) Hiya, Rickie-boy, I been waiting for you.

15 DICK: (LISTLESSLY) Oh..hello, Bridgey. Isn't it a little  
16 late in the day to be cleaning up my office?

17 BRIDGEY: I finished swabbing it down a few minutes ago. I was  
18 just waiting --

19 DICK: Sorry, Bridgey, no canasta this afternoon. Don't feel  
20 like it.

21 BRIDGEY: Me neither. Gotta take my banjo lesson in half 'n hour.  
22 Waited around to give you this.

23 DICK: Wh....?

24 BRIDGEY: Found this purse lying in your wastebasket. (SNORTS)  
25 One a yer girlies musta knocked it off the edge 'a the  
26 desk.

27 DICK: Gimme...

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4.00  
6.40  
647

1 BRIDGEY: Maybe that one in the mink coat I seen come in this  
2 morning, huh?

3 MUSIC: (IN, UNDER)

4 DICK: It was hers alright. The faint, sweet odor of her  
5 perfume still clung to it. But it wasn't the lipstick,  
6 comb, small change and key that made it feel so heavy -  
7 it was the thirty-two revolver inside, three bullets  
8 recently fired! (MUSIC: STING) A driver's license  
9 told me her name was Doris <sup>Romano</sup> ~~Goodman~~ and it gave an  
10 address. Nobody was home. <sup>bu</sup> The lady next door dropped  
11 her mop long enough to wheeze out where <sup>Romano</sup> ~~Mr. Goodman~~  
12 worked. I twisted my way down an iron stairway into the  
13 furnace room.

14 SOUND: DICK'S STEPS RING AS HE CLIMBS DOWN METAL LADDER..

15 OFFSTAGE, FADE ON MAN SHOVELLING COAL, ROAR OF FURNACE

16 DICK: Doris <sup>Romano's</sup> ~~Goodman's~~ father was taking huge bites out of a  
17 coal pile with an ~~out-size~~ shovel. <sup>I told him his</sup> ~~He had all the~~  
18 ~~muscles and moorose of a hairy ape.~~ <sup>daughter was dead. He slammed the furnace door shut and</sup> ~~threw down the shovel.~~

19 (BOTH MEN TALK UP, OVER ROAR)

20 GOODMAN: Yah? What you want? (SOUND: SHOVEL PICKS UP COAL)

21 DICK: Are you Alex Goodman?

22 GOODMAN: Who you expect to find here.. building owner? (SOUND:  
23 HEAVES)

24 DICK: My name's Richard Diamond.

25 GOODMAN: Yah? Something you want? (SOUND: PICK UP)

26 DICK: I'm a private detective.

27 GOODMAN: I have done nothing to be bothered with a detective.  
28 (HEAVES)



1 DICK: This morning, a girl came to my office, named Doris  
2 Goodman.  
3 GOODMAN: I don't talk about my daughter, Mr. Diamond, go away.  
4 (PICK)  
5 DICK: Something happened to her.  
6 GOODMAN: I always knew something would. (HEAVES)  
7 DICK: (ANGRILY) Shut that door and stop that shovelling!  
8 (EFFORT)  
9 SOUND: SIMUL WITH ABOVE LINE, SLAM FURNACE DOOR, KNOCK SHOVEL  
10 TO FLOOR, EVERYTHING QUIET, EXCEPT FOR DULL ROAR  
11 GOODMAN: (THREATENINGLY) I might drive this shovel right through  
12 your head.  
13 DICK: (MORE QUIETLY) Now listen to me. She's dead. Doris  
14 Goodman is dead.  
15 SOUND: TWO SECOND PAUSE, THEN HE PICKS UP SHOVEL, LOADS IT  
16 GOODMAN: Open furnace, please.  
17 DICK: Don't you have anything else to say?  
18 GOODMAN: Open the door or I will kill you!  
19 SOUND: OPEN FURNACE DOOR, BLAST AS BEFORE, GOODMAN HEAVES,  
20 THEN BANGS DOOR CLOSED, SHOVEL DOWN  
21 GOODMAN: (THEN QUIETLY) I knew some day I would hear this. You  
22 look like nice young man..like my two daughters once  
23 nice young ladies. They went from me long time ago and  
24 I am left here. There was nothing I could do..there is  
25 nothing I can do. It is as if they never were. It is  
26 better that I go on shovelling, until there is no more  
27 coal. Then I die, too. (SOUND: OPENS FURNACE DOOR,  
28 PICKS UP LOAD OF COAL) I am better dead.

9:00  
8:00  
8:05

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1 ~~DICK:~~ ~~Mr. Goodman...they need you downtown for identification.~~  
2 ~~You have to see her...just once more.~~

3 MUSIC: (IN, EMOTIONALLY)

4 DICK: I took <sup>Mr Romano</sup> ~~him~~ down to the Coroner's Office and he  
5 identified her body. Later, I told Walt about the purse  
6 and turned it over to him. Everything but the thirty-  
7 two, and the key. Maybe it was the wrong way to play  
8 <sup>930</sup> it, but somehow I felt I could still give Doris Goodman  
9 <sup>435</sup> the help she'd wanted. She'd said that she'd taken a  
10 taxi from Brooklyn. So Diamond went to Brooklyn.

11 MUSIC: (UP AND DOWN)

12 DICK: I don't know how many cab stands there are in Brooklyn..  
13 but I can tell you where, <sup>you can</sup> find a hundred and four of  
14 them.

15 SOUND: FADE IN STREET B.G.

16 DICK: Finally I talked to a little guy whose uniform didn't  
17 fit. Especially the cap. If it hadn't been for his  
18 ears he'd have been wearing a snood.

19 STORY: <sup>10:00</sup> Sorry, bud, I gotta fare.

20 DICK: <sup>9:00</sup> Under the floor boards?

21 STORY: (INDICATING) In there. Eating.

22 DICK: I'm looking for information. <sup>here.</sup>

23 STORY: (SIGHS) Alright, Abigail pulled out two weeks ago and  
24 took all that furniture with her. You can collect from  
25 her, wherever she is. Probably her old lady's.

26 DICK: I'm not the finance company. Here.. (SHOWS HIM BUZZER)

27 STORY: Gum-boots, huh? Whose getting cheated?

1 DICK: Carry a brunette in a mink coat all the way to  
2 Manhattan sometime this morning?

3 STORY: Maybe.

4 DICK: Yeah? Where'd you drop her?

5 STORY: Uptown. Uh... lemme see your card again..ah..right at  
6 this address.

7 DICK: Um-huh. Where'd you pick her up?

8 STORY: Brooklyn. House on "M" Street.

9 DICK: What house?

10 STORY: How's the little old expense account?

11 SOUND: CRACKLE OF BILL

12 DICK: Here's <sup>a fin</sup> ~~now~~!

13 STORY: <sup>10:30</sup> (DISAPPOINTED WHINE) Oh....no...  
<sub>9:20</sub>

14 DICK: That's all there is. Only one to a customer.

15 STORY: Okay, I'll tell you about the house. But I won't tell  
16 you about the guy.

17 DICK: What guy?

18 STORY: You sure only one to a customer?

19 DICK: Well, let's say we had a change in management. (SOUND:  
20 CRACKLE OF BILL) <sup>here</sup> Okay, now tell me about the guy.

21 STORY: Tall, dark-haired blue-suit kind. He was sort of  
22 chasing her when she climbed into my cab. Looked like  
23 a mash.

24 DICK: With Spring still two months away? Come on, take me  
25 to the house.

26 STORY: <sup>11:00</sup> It's the grey one, nine hundred block. Find it yourself.  
<sub>10:00</sub>  
27 Like I told you, I gotta fare.

28 MUSIC: (IN. UNDER)

1 DICK: I found the house easy enough - but there was a 'for  
2 sale' sign on it. The door was locked so I walked  
3 around in back and peeked in the kitchen window. Then  
4 I remembered I still had the key that had been in <sup>Doris'</sup> ~~her~~  
5 purse. (SOUND: OPEN DOOR WITH KEY) <sup>Ah,</sup> It worked. (SOUND:  
6 CLOSE DOOR) Inside, the odor of tar, or printer's  
7 ink or something along those lines, hit me - I was just  
8 starting to sniff around when a tall blue suit eased  
9 himself in through the kitchen door. (SOUND: OPEN &  
10 CLOSE DOOR SWIFTLY) He looked at me - like I was  
11 breathing some air that belonged to him.

11:30  
7:00  
10:25

12 RILEY: You could use your G.I. Loan. <sup>You</sup> Oughta buy it, <sup>Otis.</sup> A real  
13 steal.

14 DICK: Thanks, I'm just looking.  
15 RILEY: Well, we charge for that, too.

16 DICK: I...I...uh don't think she'd like it.  
17 RILEY: Your wife?

18 DICK: No. Just a girl in a mink coat. Name of Doris Goodman.

19 RILEY: (SUDDENLY HARD) Where'd you get the key to this house?

20 DICK: From her. It was in her will. She's dead.

21 RILEY: <sup>12:00</sup> I'll get my black suit pressed.

22 DICK: <sup>11:00</sup> I met a cab-driver who says he knows you. Said you were  
23 doing a chase scene with Doris <sup>Romano</sup> ~~Goodman~~ early this  
24 morning.

25 RILEY: Mister - when I chase a girl, I catch her.

26 DICK: I suppose you've got a name.

27 RILEY: <sup>Yeah</sup> Yeah. It's Joe Riley. I own this house. If you're a  
28 buyer, okay. If not - cop a heel, ~~blow~~

p Dick: Well, I'm not A buyer.

Riley: Then blow.

1 DICK: You know, Riley, you're just ripe for a course in  
2 salesmanship.  
3 RILEY: I am? (SUDDEN EFFORT) (SOUND: HE SMACKS DICK WHO GOES  
4 DOWN)  
5 DICK: (REACTS)  
6 RILEY: Buy that, mister!  
7 DICK: (PICKING HIMSELF UP) You're, you're out of condition,  
8 Riley.  
9 RILEY: I wasn't on the floor. That's no place to throw that  
10 line.  
11 DICK: True. But then you forget there are two sides to every  
12 argument. (EFFORT) (SOUND: HE SMACKS RILEY)  
13 RILEY: (REACTS)  
14 DICK: That's mine! (SOUND: ONE-TWO PUNCH. RILEY FINALLY  
15 SLUMPS AGAINST WALL) (BREATHING HEAVILY FROM EXERTION)  
16 You've got a lot of talent, Riley, but it's still pretty  
17 raw. Get up! I'm not through yet.  
18 RILEY: (FROM FLOOR) That's where you're wrong.

19 DICK: Oh...I didn't know lugers came that big.  
20 RILEY: <sup>1230</sup> And they make holes to match. (~~GETS TO HIS FEET~~)  
DICK: <sup>1120</sup> Yeah, I know.  
21 RILEY: <sup>1120</sup> Alright, pilgrim, have you got a name?  
22 DICK: For me...or you?  
23 SOUND: OPEN HANDED SLAP  
24 DICK: (REACTS)  
25 RILEY: (HARD) School isn't out yet. Just answer.  
26 DICK: Richard Diamond. Private Detective. She came to my  
27 office this morning.  
28 RILEY: What'd she have to say?

1 DICK: Nothing. She died of poisoning before she could say  
2 anything.

3 RILEY: And the police?

4 DICK: They have her body and identification.

5 RILEY:?  
<sup>Goodie</sup>  
Good for them. That all?

6 DICK: There's still you.

7 RILEY: Any cop who wants me can find me listed in the book. I  
8 <sup>gun</sup> have a permit for this gun. And I haven't got a

9 ~~1300~~ <sup>You see</sup> record. Diamond, I could blow your head off for  
10 ~~1150~~ trespassing. But I'm a real nice guy. Just get out and  
11 ~~1150~~ forget you saw me.

12 DICK: That won't be hard.

~~13 SOUND: DICK'S STEPS ON WOODEN. OPEN DOOR. PAUSE~~

~~14 DICK: Riley?~~

~~15 RILEY: (SL. OFF NOW) Yeah?~~

~~16 DICK: Doris Goodman was in my office long enough and alive  
17 enough to make herself my client. I'm still working  
18 for her.~~

19 MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER)

20 DICK: Half an hour later I picked up the evening paper. And  
21 the lead story stuck out like a white derby on an  
22 ~~1330~~ undertaker. It was about an unidentified man pulled  
23 ~~1215~~ out of the river that afternoon. The coroner had picked  
24 ~~1215~~ three thirty-two slugs out of him!

25 MUSIC: (TOUCH UP AND OUT)

26 WALT: What is it, Rick?

27 SOUND: NEWSPAPER TO DESK

1 DICK: About this ~~stuff~~<sup>guy</sup> they pulled out of the river.

2 Anything on him?

3 WALT: Why?

4 DICK: Just curiosity.

5 WALT: Terrible thing. Not just three thirty-two slugs..but  
6 they'd been filed down the center.

7 DICK: Dum-dums?

8 WALT: ~~1400~~<sup>1245</sup> Dum-dums. Tore the poor guy all apart. Everybody in  
9 the department's plenty sore. Wanna see the body?

10 DICK: Some other time. I know what it'd look like.

11 MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER WITH GRIM NOTE)

12 DICK: As I left Walt's office, I felt like I was standing on  
13 a trap door and the warden had just smiled at the  
14 hangman. But I had to take Doris ~~Goodman's~~<sup>Romano's</sup> thirty-two  
15 out of my pocket and look at it. (MUSIC: OUT)

16 (SOUND: BREAK CHAMBER, SPILL CARTRIDGES) The three  
17 remaining bullets were all filed, right down the  
18 center..dum-dums! Everybody had a right to be sore..  
19 especially me!

20 MUSIC: (HIT...FIRST ACT CURTAIN)

14:35  
13:25  
13:20  
13:23

RICHARD DIAMOND #8  
Rec. 2-11-51  
Brd. 2-23-51

~~14.50~~  
~~13.00~~  
13.35

~~14.50~~  
~~13.00~~  
13.35

1 2nd ANNCR: Before we continue with "Richard Diamond," here are  
2 a few words about smoking enjoyment.

3 1st ANNCR: More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!

4 2nd ANNCR: That's right! More people smoke Camels than any  
5 other cigarette!

6 1st ANNCR: You'll find the reason in two words --flavor and  
7 mildness! No other cigarette has Camel's rich,  
8 full flavor, the flavor of costly tobaccos  
9 properly aged and expertly blended.

10 2nd ANNCR: And no other cigarette gives you this proof of  
11 mildness: In a coast -to-coast test of hundreds of  
12 people who smoked only Camels for thirty days,  
13 noted throat specialists reported not one single  
14 case of throat irritation due to smoking Camels!

15 1st ANNCR: Singing stars know the importance of mildness in a  
16 cigarette and that's why so many of them smoke Camels.  
17 Ezio Pinza, Nadine Conner, Patrice Munsel, Mario Lanza  
18 are a few of the operatic stars who choose Camels  
19 every time.

20 2nd ANNCR: Friends, make the sensible cigarette test -- make  
21 your own Camel thirty-day test and see how mild, how  
22 flavorful, how enjoyable a cigarette can be!

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

29 MUSIC: (AND UNDER)

30 1st ANNCR: And now back to "Richard Diamond, Private Detective"  
31 starring Dick Powell.

~~16.42~~  
15.00

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1 MUSIC: (THEME INTO:)

2 DICK: <sup>1628</sup>~~It was hard to picture my angel-faced client pumping~~  
3 <sup>1515</sup> dum-dum bullets into some guy and tossing him into the  
4 drink. But that's the way it looked. ~~And it made me~~  
5 ~~feel as helpless as a deep sea diver with an itchy nose.~~  
6 I had no choice but to turn the gun, and bullets, over  
7 to Lieutenant Walt Levinson for investigation. And the  
8 aftermath was something only a hurricane would  
9 understand. He acted like an historian who'd caught  
10 George Washington telling a lie.

11 WALT: Well, I guess this kind of proves who knows what who  
12 was talking about, doesn't it, Rick?

13 DICK: <sup>1700</sup>~~Alright...so who's on first. Want me to tell you~~  
14 <sup>1545</sup> what's on second?

15 WALT: I don't want you to tell me anything..because I know  
16 everything now.

17 DICK: They could use you in some very high official circles.

18 WALT: Go ahead...make jokes.

19 DICK: I didn't know I had.

20 WALT: A man is found in the river with dum-dum bullets in him.  
21 She's carrying the gun that did it. (Her fingerprints  
22 were on it)..and then she commits suicide. Remorse.

23 DICK: <sup>Aw</sup> Baloney. Why did she come to my office to die? Why,  
24 when she didn't even know me, was I the last person on  
25 the earth she chose to see...if she committed suicide?

26 WALT: Dames in love wanta make a big show...publicity...go  
27 out with a three column spread.

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~~1970~~  
1615

1 DICK: Then why didn't she drop dead on the city desk of the  
2 Graphic? They'd have printed the story in real blood?  
3 Hers.

4 WALT: You were a lot closer than the Graphic.

5 DICK: She had a reason to see me..and a reason for paying  
6 me money.

7 WALT: Rick...She had a pretty face, and a good-looking form,  
8 and a sweet voice. She could have killed Whistler's  
9 Mother, and you'd still think she was a doll.

10 DICK: <sup>walt</sup> Now Walt. I'm going to explain this to you patiently.

11 I've seen women of every kind, hard, soft, sweet, warm,  
12 cheap, treacherous, mean. But I've never known a woman  
13 to lie in your arms dying, look up at you, and plead  
14 for you to help her...not just to live, but to clean  
15 up her life...all this after she had just come fresh  
16 from killing a man.

~~1800~~  
~~7000~~  
1635

17 WALT: Psychology I don't know. But evidence I do.

18 DICK: You still have to prove she fired the gun. Can you do  
19 it?

20 WALT: Well, that'll come in time.

21 DICK: It'll never come.. If she went to all that trouble to  
22 get rid of the body, why didn't she get rid of the gun  
23 too?

24 WALT: Well...I don't know.

25 DICK: Walt..this is the sweetest double-cross since ~~folies~~.

26 WALT: Rick...you're just going soft over this girl. We have  
27 a neat little crime all wrapped up. Stop poking at it.

p

51460 2350

the three way stretch.

1 DICK: Doris Goodman gave me three hundred dollars. And that's  
2 several days worth of poking.

3 WALT: Alright..what kind of a theory do you have?

4 DICK: Just this. Somebody planted that gun on her. Now if you  
5 can keep it out of the papers, somebody's going to  
6 wonder why the gun wasn't found...and come looking for  
7 it. Will you give that theory a try?

8 WALT: And I suppose you'll be waiting for them with a  
9 butterfly net.

10 DICK: I'll be waiting for them with a picture of that girl's  
11 <sup>black eyes</sup>  
~~face~~ in the back of my head. What do you say?

12 WALT: I don't know if I could keep the copy boys away.

13 DICK: Look...I'll make you a trade. I'll do all the leg work  
14 to trace that gun down if you'll hold the press off.  
15 If I don't come up with an angle tonight..you can put  
16 the labels on everybody the way you want to.

17 WALT: Well...

18 DICK: Thanks, Walt.

19 MUSIC: <sup>1900</sup>  
~~1745~~ (IN AND UNDER)

20 DICK: <sup>1715</sup> Personnel told me that the gun had been purchased by  
21 American Trust & Loan Company in 1941, and permitted  
22 to a bank messenger named Dale F. Bronson. The address  
23 was an apartment on 63rd. <sup>Street</sup> When I saw all the expensive  
24 cars out in front, I was thinking I should have been a  
25 bank messenger. (SOUND: BUZZER) When she answered the  
26 door I knew it. (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) Pure gold.

27 KITTY: <sup>1930</sup>  
~~1740~~  
1745 Well, hello....

p

1 DICK: ~~Maybe I should have said uranium. It was the best~~  
2 ~~looking arrangement of atoms I've ever seen. She was~~  
3 ~~wearing a filmy thing, that made a spider's web look~~  
4 ~~like burlap.~~

5 KITTY: Tall, aren't you.

6 DICK: I do my best. Somehow I knew you'd belong to one of  
7 those cars out in front, *which one*  
8 *the longest low convertible.*

8 KITTY: What can I do for you?

9 DICK: *Umm-* I will rephrase the answer. I'd like to talk inside.

10 KITTY: It's terribly early for me to receive strangers.

11 DICK: Well, I sent my hour glass to the Sahara for a checkup.  
12 Besides, my watch is broken.

13 KITTY: *20:00* Come on in, I'll see if I can fix it. (SOUND: DOOR

14 *18:35* CLOSE) I'm great with a Swiss movement.

15 DICK: *18:05* It shows, *ARE YOU* Mrs. Bronson --?

16 KITTY: *Yes* *And* My name's Kitty.

17 DICK: Kitty...nice. (SIGHS) It's too bad that I have to  
18 say this...but I'd like to see your husband.  
19 Preferably before he sees me and draws the right  
20 conclusion.

21 KITTY: He's not here.

22 DICK: Expect him?

23 KITTY: You're going to love this. No.

24 DICK: Where is he?

25 KITTY: He's in a place where nothing matters anymore. The  
26 cemetery.

27 DICK: Sorry.

1 KITTY: Don't be. He stuck his neck out and tried to be a hero  
2 one day. Somebody shot him and stole the money he was  
3 carrying.

4 DICK: <sup>20:20</sup>  
~~1940~~ You don't seem to miss him much.

5 KITTY: <sup>1840</sup>  
~~1840~~ I'm still wearing black.

6 DICK: Right color, Kitty...but the wrong cut.

7 KITTY: It's a new philosophy I worked out.

8 DICK: I understand he worked for the American Trust and Loan  
9 ...and they bought him a gun.

10 KITTY: Don't tell me you're here to talk about guns?. Who sent  
11 you...Field and Stream?

12 DICK: Well, this is sort of a collector's item. Recognize it?

13 KITTY: No. Should I?

14 DICK: It belonged to your husband.

15 KITTY: (SHRUGS) You say it was my husband's. I suppose it was.

16 <sup>2100</sup>  
~~1985~~ I don't know for sure. We only stayed together a year.

17 <sup>1905</sup>  
~~1905~~ He had a lot of things.

18 DICK: After he was killed, what happened to those things?

19 KITTY: I don't know. He moved in with his mother. She  
20 probably disposed of them.

21 DICK: I'd like to talk to ~~his~~ his mother. Where could I find her?

22 KITTY: This just isn't your night. She's in the cemetery...  
23 next to him.. Heart failure.

24 DICK: Well, I'll wash up, get my pay, and go home.

25 KITTY: Just who are you?

26 DICK: Richard Diamond. You can call me Richard Diamond.

27 KITTY: Detective?

28 DICK: <sup>2120</sup>  
~~20:00~~ Fridays.

1 KITTY: (IN CLOSE) Arrest me.  
2 DICK: Uh-huh. Not until you commit a felony. This is only a  
3 misdemeanor.  
4 KITTY: You a sergeant?  
5 DICK: Five-Star General. ~~I~~ *run* my own outfit.  
6 KITTY: C'mere. (SHE KISSES HIM) My application for the  
7 auxiliary. Pass?  
8 DICK: ~~Hmm~~ Fail. If we ever open up a recreation center, I'll let  
9 you know. ~~Until then, I remain...yours truly.~~  
10 ~~KITTY: Okay, Rickie...we break clean. But when you're through~~  
11 ~~with whatever you're working on...drop around.~~  
12 ~~MUSIC: 2200 (IN AND UNDER)~~  
13 DICK: ~~2030~~ *2030* Outside, where things were milder, I lit up a Camel and  
14 *2040* tried to think of something smart. Then I began  
15 looking around for a cab - and that was my first  
16 mistake. (SOUND: BRING IN STEPS) Two bulky forms slid  
17 in behind me, and we walked Indian file for a few steps.  
18 When we reached the alley, I turned around to see who  
19 it might be. (SOUND: HE GETS HIT IN THE FACE) That was  
20 my second mistake. I didn't have time to make any more.  
21 RILEY: Alright, Rennie, drag him down this alley.  
22 SOUND: STEPS...DRAGGING...CLANG AS THEY HIT GARBAGE CAN  
23 RILEY: ~~2230~~ *2230* Now...prop him up against the wall. *I hope we dont chip*  
24 *2105* ~~SOUND: DO IT~~ *none of these bricks with his head.*  
25 RILEY: *2040* Hey, Diamond..I know it's hard for you to see right now..  
26 but can you hear me?  
27 DICK: You got a lot of...punch in that delivery.  
28 RILEY: Do you get it?

1 SOUND: HIT

2 DICK: If...I didn't get it...before..I..just got it..then.

3 RILEY: <sup>2300</sup> I just got one thing to say. Mind your own business.

4 SOUND: HIT

5 RILEY: Mind your own business!!

6 SOUND: HIT

7 RILEY: Mind your own business!!!

8 SOUND: HIT...DICK FALLS OVER GARBAGE CAN

9 RILEY: Mind your own business!!!!

10 MUSIC: (IN TO COVER AND UNDER)

11 DICK: I went out of business about two punches later. And an

12 <sup>2320</sup> Ice Age later, a yellow cat with one bad eye, began  
13 <sup>2150</sup> licking my face. I guess he thought I was something left  
14 <sup>2126</sup> over from <sup>Toots Shors</sup> a ~~restaurant~~. When I dissolved back in. I  
15 was lying on a soft, white bed in Police Emergency  
16 Hospital. Lt. Walt Levinson was leaning over me. He  
17 looked sad, and puzzled. Like he was trying to pick  
18 a lock with a wet hair.

19 WALT: Rick...Rick...it's me.

20 DICK: (GROANS) I can hear you, Walt. You've got a mouthful  
21 of firecrackers... ~~ohhhhh~~...

22 WALT: One of the radio cars found you lying in an alley. What  
23 happened?

24 DICK: <sup>2400</sup> <sup>2200</sup> Now that's a bright question. Don't I even rate a  
25 <sup>2155</sup> little sympathy?

26 WALT: Why should you? Nine times out of ten you ask for it..

51460 2355

1 DICK: And get it. Look, Walt, there's an irritated tone  
2 in your voice that isn't on the scale. Ask somebody  
3 to get me my pants, will you?  
4 WALT: You can't walk out of here in your condition.  
5 DICK: I've got work to do. My client still has a bad name.  
6 WALT: It's even worse now.  
7 DICK: <sup>You know</sup> Besides being over confident you're over-confident.  
8 WALT: (SERIOUSLY) <sup>Rick</sup> Rick, that body with the dum-dum's has  
9 been identified. His name's Sam Gulliver..a Treasury  
10 <sup>2430</sup> Agent.  
11 DICK: <sup>2500</sup> Treasury Agent?  
12 WALT: <sup>2230</sup> He'd been after your client for a couple of months for  
13 passing bad money. It looks like he moved in to make  
14 the pinch and she shot him.  
15 DICK: Bad money...bad money...Walt, what time is it?  
16 WALT: Quarter of twelve, why?  
17 DICK: Guess I'm fifteen minutes away from being out of  
18 business. I used her dough to renew my license fee.  
19 WALT: I'd pay it for you myself if you could tell me who  
20 she'd been working with.  
21 DICK: Dig, Walt. I know a grey house in Brooklyn that just  
22 <sup>2500</sup> reeks of printer's ink. And I know a guy named Joe  
23 <sup>2325</sup> Riley whose probably got some skinned knuckles, <sup>Walt: Oh.</sup> Well,  
24 <sup>2255</sup> do I get my pants now?  
25 MUSIC: (IN, UNDER)



1 DICK: I filled Walt in <sup>with</sup> ~~on~~ some of the details on our way over  
 2 there. He took it pretty hard - but the thought of  
 3 talking to a live suspect thrilled him. I knew it would.  
 4 We slipped down the alley in back of the place, and  
 5 cut our lights. The house was dark and quiet. No  
 6 one stopped us when we let ourselves in <sup>the basement</sup> ~~with a~~  
 7 <sup>door</sup> ~~skeleton key~~. The smell of printer's ink was still  
 8 strong...

2530  
 2400  
 2330

9 SOUND: ANTICIPATE...THEIR STEPS DOWNSTAIRS

10 WALT: Throw the flash over there against that wall, Rick.

11 Dick: A whole basement full of evidence.

12 Dick: (WHISTLES KNOWINGLY) Plates...prints..and machinery.

13 WALT: You hit it, Rick. Now all we need is Riley.

14 SOUND: OFFSTAGE ABOVE THEM..RUSH OF FEET..THREE SHOTS

15 REVERBERATE

16 MUSIC: (SLAM IN UNDER)

17 DICK: Just above us, the <sup>whole</sup> world began to explode! I took the  
 18 stairs three at a time, Walt right behind me. (SOUND:

19 APPROPRIATE) We ran to the front of the house and  
 20 from the window saw a long, low sedan that looked  
 21 familiar, streaking from the curb. I was making a  
 22 lunge through the doorway when I tripped over a former  
 23 acquaintance...

24 SOUND: APPROPRIATE

25 RILEY: (WEAKLY...COUGHS) Hiya, Nosey, how's tricks!

26 DICK: Riley...

27 RILEY: You must be made out of rubber..I thought I bounced you  
 28 for at least twenty hours so we could get outta.....

RICHARD DIAMOND  
Red. 2-11-51  
Brd. 2-23-51

(REVISED) -23-

2635  
2504  
2430

1 WALT: ~~1113~~ Get an ambulance, Rick.

2 DICK: (SIGHS) No hurry, Walt. *He wouldn't know the difference.*

3 WALT: I better get a pick-up out on that car we just saw  
4 pull away.

5 DICK: Bet I find it before you do.

6 WALT: Huh? *here*

7 DICK: You've got a corpse, *1* Walt. Let me have my fun.

8 MUSIC: (IN, UNDER)

9 DICK: I used a cab to get back over to sixty-third street.

10 The same kind of expensive cars were still parked out  
11 in front...only one of them, a *long low convertible* ~~black sedan~~, had a very

2700  
2625  
2455

12 hot radiator.. (SOUND: BUZZER) (OPEN DOOR) ~~But things~~  
13 ~~were a little different with her.~~

14 KITTY: Oh, it's you.

15 DICK: Tell me how tall I am, Kitty.

16 KITTY: I'd love to, but not right now.

17 DICK: I was kind of hoping we could have a drink. Got any  
18 hemlock?

19 KITTY: I said later...I'm really tired.

20 DICK: (WITH SUDDEN MOVEMENT) I said now.

21 SOUND: CLOSE DOOR

22 KITTY: *well,* You are eager. What do you want?

23 DICK: A poor, dumb kid who knew she had been used asked me  
24 to help her this morning...just before she dropped  
25 dead. And I'm helping her.

26 KITTY: I just happen to be fresh out of medals.

p

51460 2358

1 DICK: ~~The crime lab will make powder tests on your hands.~~  
2 <sup>2930</sup> You shot Joe Riley...less than half-an-hour ago.  
3 <sup>2555</sup> (SUDDEN EFFORT) Don't reach for it lady. I'd like a  
4 <sup>2525</sup> good excuse.  
5 KITTY: (STRUGGLING) Let me go!  
6 DICK: (DRIVING) Doris <sup>ROMANO</sup> ~~Goodman~~ didn't know she was passing  
7 bad money for you and your boy-friend Riley. When the  
8 agent <sup>tried</sup> ~~came in here~~ to make the arrest, either you or  
9 Riley shot him. Then, <sup>Doris knew</sup> ~~you had to tell her about~~ the  
10 whole <sup>setup</sup> ~~thing~~. And you knew she was scared.  
11 KITTY: Joe Riley poisoned her! I didn't do it! I didn't want  
12 him to do it. And he was dumb enough to think it was  
13 clever to plant the gun in her purse.  
14 DICK: But you didn't kill Riley for being so dumb. You  
15 had a better reason, Kitty. I talked to a coal  
16 shoveller in a basement this morning. He was bitter  
17 about both his daughters going wrong - one of them  
18 <sup>2840</sup> <sup>2625</sup> <sup>2555</sup> was Doris - the other was you.  
19 KITTY: ~~You're crazy -~~  
20 DICK: ~~It'll be easy to find out your maiden name -~~ but those  
21 black eyes give you away right now.  
22 KITTY: Alright. Look -- I have a lot of money...real money.  
23 Good money. Enough for two of us. We could do anything  
24 ...go anywhere. It'd be your chance to stop gumshoeing  
25 around and be somebody...and Rickie, you know how I am.  
26 I can be nice...awful nice.

RICHARD DIAMOND  
Rcd. 2-11-51  
Brd. 2-23-51

~~2830~~  
~~2655~~  
2625

(REVISED) -25-

1 DICK: That's what scares me, Kitty. ~~I saw how nice you were~~  
2 ~~to Riley.~~  
3 KITTY: Listen to me...they'll send me to prison. I'll grow  
4 old and ugly there!  
5 DICK: If you're lucky.  
6 KITTY: Rick, please...please let me go. I'll give you all  
7 the money! I'll do anything...please...please...help  
8 me....(SOBS...QUIETS AS)  
9 DICK: (QUIETLY) You know, lady for a minute you sounded  
10 just like your sister.  
11 MUSIC: (CURTAIN)

~~2850~~  
~~2715~~  
2645

RICHARD DIAMOND #8

Rec. 2-11-51

Brd. 2-23-51

2900-26-  
2726  
2655

- 1 2ND ANNCR: Dick Powell will return in just a minute.
- 2 1st ANNCR: In a repeated nationwide survey, doctors in every
- 3 branch of medicine have been asked this question:
- 4 2nd ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?
- 5 1st ANNCR: Again the brand named most was Camel!
- 6 Yes, according to this repeated nationwide survey,
- 7 more doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!
- 8 2nd ANNCR: Friends, try Camels and see why so many people say,
- 9 "Once a Camel smoker, always a Camel smoker!"
- 10 SINGERS: How mild,
- 11 How mild,
- 12 How mild can a cigarette be?
- 13 Make the Camel thirty-day test
- 14 And you'll see....
- 15 Smoke Camels and see!
- 16 1st ANNCR: Here's Dick Powell with a Special Message.

2945  
2810  
2740

h

RICHARD DIAMOND #8  
Rec. 2-11-51  
Brd. 2-23-51

2945  
2845  
2745

1 POWELL: Thank you. Ladies and gentlemen,  
2 Any way that we can help make the lives of our  
3 hospitalized servicemen and veterans happier is always  
4 gratifying. The way the Camel Cigarette people have  
5 been doing it is with gift cigarettes sent to service  
6 hospitals around the country and overseas. This week,  
7 the Camels go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Roanoke,  
8 Virginia and Northport, New York...U. S. Air Force  
9 Hospital, Alaskan Air Command...U. S. Naval Hospital,  
10 St. Albans, New York. The Camel people have now  
11 sent more than one hundred ninety-four million  
12 cigarettes to servicemen, servicewomen and veterans.  
13 Now --until next week-- enjoy Camels-- I always do.

2825  
2850  
2820

14 MUSIC: (INTO WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL MODULATING TO HOW

MILD CAMEL THEME WHICH IS CONTINUED BY ORCHESTRA)

15  
16 1ST ANNCR:

*Dick Powell can now be seen in the RKO picture "Cry Danger"*  
TONIGHT'S ADVENTURE OF "RICHARD DIAMOND", STARRING

8035  
2900  
2830

17 ~~DICK POWELL~~ WAS WRITTEN BY BLAKE EDWARDS WITH MUSIC  
18 BY FRANK WORTH. OUR DIRECTOR IS HELEN MACK. FEATURED  
19 IN TONIGHT'S CAST WERE VIRGINIA GREGG, WILMS HERBERT  
20 AND ARTHUR Q. BRYAN.

3050  
2915  
2845

21 MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME OUT ON CUE FOR HITCHHIKE

H

30:55  
29:20  
28:50

HITCHHIKE

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

31:10

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

29:35

8 1ST ANNCR: Listen next week for another exciting transcribed  
9 adventure of "Richard Diamond" starring Dick Powell.

31:16  
29:40  
29:10

29:07

10 (WORD CUE FOR STATION CUT - OUT)

11 MUSIC: (BOARD FADE)

12 1ST ANNCR: THIS IS YOUR FBI - the official broadcast from the  
13 files of the FBI - follows immediately, stay tuned.

31:25  
29:45  
29:20

14 This program came to you from Hollywood.

15 THIS IS THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY

31:35  
30:00  
29:29