

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
"RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"

AS
BROADCAST

"THE JACKSON CASE"

Starring
DICK POWELL

(2ND REVISION)

#29

REC: SATURDAY, SEPT. 29, 1951 BRD: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1951

Director: NAT WOLFF

Writer: DICK CARR

ABC ENGINEER: GEORGE OTTE

Sound:

BOB CONLON
FRED COLE
GEORGE BARCLAY
ED CHANDLER
JIM POTTER

SONG:

Anncr #1
Anncr #2
H.H.Anncr:

CAST

RICHARD DIAMOND DICK POWELL
HELEN ASHER VIRGINIA GREGG
LT. WALT LEVINSON ALAN REED
JACKSON TED VonELTZ
BELL HOP HERB VIGAN
GEORGE STAN WAXMAN
JULIE ANN DIAMOND
WOMAN VIRGINIA GREGG (DBL)
BARTENDER HERB VIGAN (DBL)

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RICHARD DIAMOND #29
Rec. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-19-51

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

2 1ST ANNCR: THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES PRESENT DICK POWELL AS
3 RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE.

4 MUSIC: (WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL...MODULATING TO)

5 1ST ANNCR: How mild can a cigarette be? That's a question for
6 throat specialists and here's how they answered --

7 2ND ANNCR: Noted throat specialists made weekly examinations
8 of the throats of hundreds of men and women who
9 smoked only Camels for thirty days. When this
10 coast-to-coast test was over, the doctors reported
11 not one single case of throat irritation due to
12 smoking Camels.

13 1ST ANNCR: That's how mild a cigarette can be.

14 MUSIC: (HOW MILD THEME FULL)

15 1ST ANNCR: Here transcribed is "Richard Diamond, Private
16 Detective" starring Dick Powell.

17 MUSIC: (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

RICHARD DIAMOND #30
Rcd: 9-29-51
Brd: 10-26-51

(REVISED) -1-

1 MUSIC: (UP AND INTO)
2 SOUND: PHONE RING -- PICK UP
3 DICK: Diamond Detective Agency. "I'll help you out if you're
4 in trouble, but if it's murder .. it'll cost you double."
5 HELEN: (FILTER) Ohhhh, Rick.
6 DICK: Hi, Helen. What's new with the wealthy?
7 HELEN: Not much. Only we had a date last night, remember?
8 DICK: Well ... Did we have fun?
9 HELEN: Oh, loads, only we'd have had more fun if you had shown
10 up.
11 DICK: Now, Helen, don't over-estimate me.
12 HELEN: Oh, I don't.
13 DICK: Hmmm. (BEAT) Baby, I am sorry about last night. Sat
14 up with a sick aunt, you know.
15 HELEN: How tender.
16 DICK: Well, don't you believe me?
17 HELEN: No. Expect me to?
18 DICK: No.
19 HELEN: Then we're even.
20 DICK: *Oh* Helen, I hate people who hold grudges. Busy tonight?
21 HELEN: Uh-huh. (YES)
22 DICK: Well. Doing what?
23 HELEN: Oh, I'll probably end up listening to some idiot play
24 the piano.
25 DICK: Anyone I know?
26 HELEN: Maybe. He's a little boy who never grew out of the
27 cops and robbers stage.

RICHARD DIAMOND #30
Rec: 9-29-51
Brd: 10-26-51

(REVISED) - 2 -

1 DICK: Oh, yes. The good looking one. Now, there's a fine,
2 upstanding young man.
3 HELEN: Seriously, Rick. Be over tonight?
4 DICK: Seriously, honey. Wild horses couldn't keep me away.
5 HELEN: No, but I'll bet a client could.
6 DICK: Client? What's a client. Haven't seen one for days.
7 HELEN: They're probably waiting until you make a date with me
8 so they can come in and cause you to break it.
9 DICK: Well, I haven't a client in sight, so why worry?
10 SOUND: DOOR OPENS (OFF)
11 DICK: Uh-oh. (BEAT) Helen?
12 HELEN: Yes?
13 DICK: Start worrying.
14 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE ... FEW STEPS (OFF)
15 HELEN: Now, Rick, you
16 DICK: Honey.
17 HELEN: Well ... try and make it?
18 DICK: Sure, baby. 'Bye.
19 HELEN: 'Bye.
20 SOUND: HANG UP ... CHAIR SCRAPE
21 DICK: Sorry to keep you waiting, but I hate to cut Mother
22 short.
23 JACKSON: (SLURRING SPEECH) That's okay. The name on the door
24 says Diamond. Richard Diamond.
25 DICK: That's right. Painted it myself. The curley cue on the
26 last D shows character, don't you think?
27 JACKSON: (SERIOUS) You're bein' funny, aren't you? I can't
28 stand you bein' funny.
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- 1 DICK: Hmmm. Well, you're blunt anyway.
- 2 JACKSON: You was probably funny with her. The big wit. Yeah.
- 3 That's why she fell for you.
- 4 DICK: Friend, I love to make conversation, but it helps when
- 5 I know what we're talking about.
- 6 JACKSON: The name's Jackson. Byron Jackson. Gettin' scared now?
- 7 DICK: Not unless you came here to trade names.
- 8 JACKSON: Stop jokin'!! (EXCITED) Take a good look at this!
- 9 DICK: Ohh. (CLEARS THROAT) I...ah...I gather it's loaded?
- 10 JACKSON: Yeah. Now, smart guy. Still feel like jokin'!!?
- 11 MUSIC: (SLIGHT STAB AND UNDER)
- 12 DICK: I didn't feel like joking. It was the most unfunny
- 13 looking thirty-eight I'd seen all week. The little man
- 14 stood across the desk and I could smell alcohol every
- 15 time he breathed ... which was a little too often. There
- 16 was a wild look in his eyes. A look which could pull a
- 17 trigger at any minute, just on the off twitch.
- 18 MUSIC: (OUT)
- 19 JACKSON: How does it feel to know you're gonna die, huh?
- 20 Diamond? How do you think she felt ~~out on that ledge?~~
- 21 DICK: *Man* Look, friend, *friend* why don't you sit down? Let's talk this
- 22 thing over.
- 23 JACKSON: Shut up! She was just a girl. You could wrap her
- 24 around your little finger.
- 25 DICK: I could? Well, anything you say. Only you're liable to
- 26 get into trouble with that .38. Be sensible, you'll ...
- 27 JACKSON: I told you to keep quiet. (SCREAMS) Keep quiet!!
- 28 (QUIETLY) I don't care what happens to me after this.
- 29 Just as long as you're dead.
- 30 MUSIC: (SNEAK IN ON SHARP NOTE)

1 DICK: How could I argue with that? I didn't know what he
2 was talking about and he didn't help me any. But even
3 if it didn't make sense I knew I'd rather listen to
4 crazy talk than eat a blue plate special of lead. So
5 I kept on talking, trying to stall for time, while my
6 right hand slipped into the bottom drawer of my desk.
7 I felt my fingers encircle the cold steel of my
8 revolver and I was surprised to find that my throat had
9 started working again. Then I pushed back my chair and
10 dove for the floor!

11 ~~SOUND: CHAIR ... FALL ... TWO SHOTS~~

12 DICK: As I dove, he shot. The bullets must have gone wild
13 because I hit the floor in one piece. (SHOTS) He
14 came around the desk, ^(SHOT) still shooting. There was only
15 one thing to do.

16 ~~SOUND: LOUDER REPORT OF DICK'S GUN ... GROAN~~

17 DICK: And I did it.

18 MUSIC: (OUT)

19 ~~SOUND: BODY FALL (BEAT) DICK GETS TO FEET ... FEW STEPS ... (BEAT)~~

20 ~~MORE STEPS ... PICK UP PHONE ... DIAL ... LINE RING~~

21 ~~LINE PICKUP~~

22 WALT: (FILTER) Fifth Precinct, Lt. Levinson speaking.

23 DICK: This is Rick, Walt. Get an ambulance over here right
24 away. And better come yourself.

25 WALT: What happened?

26 ~~DICK: A little guy just tried to .. (STOPS) wait a minute.~~

27 ~~WALT: Rick?~~

28 ~~DICK: (TO HIMSELF) No bullet holes.~~

1 ~~WALT: What are you talking about? You okay, Rick?~~
2 DICK: ~~Yeah, but~~ this is the craziest mess I've ever been in.
3 A guy tried to kill me from four paces away. And he
4 missed five times. (BEAT) Bad shot, wasn't he, Walt?

5 MUSIC: (SHARP BRIDGE)

6 SOUND: ~~HOSPITAL ... (BELLS) ... DOOR CLOSE (OFF) STEPS COME ON~~

7 WALT: (FADE ON) Rick.

8 DICK: How is he, Walt?

9 WALT: Doc says he'll pull through. Good thing you didn't
10 shoot to kill.

11 DICK: Did you talk to him?

12 WALT: Uh-huh. Be a few days before he'll be strong enough
13 for that. C'mon, nothin more to do here.

14 SOUND: STEPS ON CONCRETE (NOT TOO LOUD)

15 WALT: Now, let's go over this business again. You never saw
16 the guy before?

17 DICK: Never. He said his name was Byron Jackson.

18 WALT: Yeah, he had some identification on him. From a town
19 called Cambridge, Ohio.

20 DICK: Anything else on him?

21 WALT: About thirty dollars, a card from the Benton Hotel,
22 and this picture here.

RICHARD DIAMOND
#30

Rcd. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-26-51

(REVISED) -6-

1 DICK: Let me see. (BEAT) Hmmm. Good looking girl. Young.
2 WALT: Could be some relation.
3 DICK: Could be. Of course there are daddies - and daddies.
4 SOUND: (OVER DIALOG) DOOR OPENS.. STEPS THROUGH.. CLOSES..
5 STEPS ON CEMENT
6 WALT: No wonder they turned you down at the Y.M.C.A. Here..
7 the car's over this way.
8 DICK: Walt, how do you figure this Jackson guy?
9 WALT: Off his rocker. We get 'em all the time.
10 DICK: Maybe. But the way he talked about a girl. Maybe this
11 girl in the picture. And a ledge. I don't know.
12 SOUND: STEPS ON GRAVEL
13 WALT: Well, I'll have a routine investigation when he's able
14 to talk.
15 DICK: That's one of your strong points. You're patient.
16 Me, I like to know why and right away. (CAR DOOR OPEN)
17 ~~Walt...~~
18 ~~WALT: Yeah?~~
19 DICK: Drop me off at the Benton Hotel.
20 WALT: Why?
21 DICK: You're just bloated with questions, aren't you, Fatty?
22 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)
23 DICK: At the Benton Hotel I found one of those stick-to-the-
24 rules desk clerks and all I could get out of him was
25 a condescending smile. But I followed a bell hop to a
26 lunch counter and began a discussion with him about
27 the economic system.
28 SOUND: LUNCH COUNTER.. DISHES.. CONVERSATION ETC.

1 BOY: Only five bucks more. I need a new hat.
2 DICK: ~~Hummm. That should just about complete a full fall~~
3 ~~oufit for Lana Turner.~~
4 BOY: ~~I need the hat, honest.~~
5 DICK: Okay, here. Have 'em throw in a mask, too. You have
6 great possibilities.
7 BOY: Thanks. (BEAT) Sure, I know the guy you mean. Room
8 212. Don't tip much.
9 DICK: ~~How long has he been at the hotel?~~
10 BOY: ~~Let's see. 'Bout a week, I think. Yeah, a week. Hey,~~
11 ~~you want some pie? Good pie here.~~
12 DICK: ~~Some other time.~~ Would you say there was anything
13 peculiar about Jackson?
14 BOY: ~~How do you mean?~~
15 DICK: ~~Well, did he seem strange?~~
16 BOY: Naw, looked normal enough to me. Like I say, though,
17 he don't tip much. That's how I judge 'em. (UP)
18 Ruthie? ^{GIRL? 2 feet} A slab of apple. ^{Burl: a.k.} (TO DICK) You sure you don't
19 want a....
20 DICK: No thanks.
21 BOY: ~~Sorry I can't give you the real low down on this bird,~~
22 ~~but tell the truth, I didn't pay much attention to him.~~
23 ~~Not worth it to fool around with a low tipper. Besides,~~
24 ~~he went out a lot.~~
25 DICK: Did he ever go out with anyone?
26 BOY: Ummm, yeah, once or twice. I seen him meet Frankie
27 George in the lobby. They left together.
28 DICK: Frankie George. Name sounds familiar.

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RICHARD DIAMOND
#30

Rcd. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-26-51

(REVISED) -8-

1 BOY: Everybody on this side of town knows Frankie. Big shot,
2 according to him...and he'll be glad to tell you so.
3 Really a punk, but he's happy.
4 DICK: Yeah, ^{Yeah} I remember him. Runs a pool room somewhere in
5 this neighborhood.
6 BOY: Right up the street. Over Sammy's pawn shop.
7 DICK: Convenient.
8 BOY: Yeah.
9 SOUND: SET DOWN PLATE.. SILVERWARE
10 GIRL: ^{Here you are}
BOY: Aww, thanks, Ruthie. Hey, you sure you don't want
11 some pie, Mister? I'll pay for it.
12 DICK: Thanks, but I hate to see my money spent foolishly.
13 BOY: ^{Will} Suit yourself.
14 SOUND: MOVEMENT AS DICK STANDS
15 BOY: Hey, you leavin'?
16 DICK: Yeah. I feel like a fast game of snooker at Frankie's
17 pool room.
18 BOY: Well, take on anybody over twelve. Those kids are
19 sharp.
20 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER QUICKLY)
21 DICK: The bell hop was right about the kids. Frankie's pool
22 room was the kind of place that breeds juvenile
23 delinquency faster than Citation can count his oats.
24 SOUND: POOL ROOM... BALLS CLICK... CUE... RACK... ETC... IN B.G.

50010 2670

1 DICK: Every one of Frankie's customers looked like they had
2 just grown out of the tell-me-about-girls stage and
3 were trying to look tougher than last year's turkey.
4 Frankie was at a far table, playing with a group of
5 teen agers and eating up their hero worship. What goes
6 with these kids, anyway? How come they make racketeer
7 spell character? Oh, yeah..that Frankie was quite a
8 man.

9 MUSIC: (OUT)

10 SOUND: POOL BALLS CLICK..BALL DROPS IN POCKET..ON MIKE

11 BIZ: EXCLAMATIONS OF PRAISE FROM FEW BOYS

12 FRANKIE: That's the way it's done, kids. It's a simple game.
13 Now, let's build up the stakes a little.

14 DICK: Can I play too, Frankie? Or should I go home and get
15 my short pants?

16 FRANKIE: Huh? Oh. You wanta table, Mac?

17 DICK: I wanta talk.

18 FRANKIE: What about?

19 DICK: Oh, politics, art, good books. Not everyday I meet an
20 intellectual like you.

21 FRANKIE: You talk smart.

22 DICK: It's deceiving. Tell "our gang" to beat it.

23 FRANKIE: Pretty fresh, too. Don't you know you're breakin'
24 up the game?

25 DICK: Uh-huh. I guess I'm just a bad sport.

26 FRANKIE: Yeah, that's not a bad description.

27 DICK: All right, kids. Beat it.

28 BIZ: KIDS PROTEST

1 FRANKIE: Go on, kids. Do what he says. I wanta talk to this guy.

2 (BOYS LEAVE) Now, Mister, you better have somethin'

3 interestin' to say. Else I'm liable to get mad.

4 DICK: ^{Oh} Frankie, you make me tremble, you really do.

5 FRANKIE: Get to the point.

6 DICK: Okay, Byron Jackson. Who is he?

7 FRANKIE: Jackson. Why you wanta know about him, Diamond?

8 DICK: You know my name?

9 FRANKIE: Well, I..I seen your picture in the paper now and then.
10 I always look at the pictures.

11 DICK: I can imagine. They read so easy. Well, what about it,
12 Frankie?

13 FRANKIE: What about what?

14 DICK: Jackson.

15 FRANKIE: it's a long story.

16 DICK: Oh, well...bore me a little.

17 FRANKIE: Why should I?

18 DICK: You do and I'll shoot you three fast games. Buck a
19 game and I got bad eyes.

20 FRANKIE: Well..

21 SOUND: FEW STEPS..CHAIR SCRAPE

22 FRANKIE: Might as well sit down. Told you it was a long

23 story. (RELAXES) ^{Yeah} ~~Yeah~~, I know Jackson. From my old
24 home town.

25 DICK: In Ohio?

26 FRANKIE: : Yeah, Cambridge. He had a daughter.

27 DICK: Had a daughter.

30

- 1 FRANKIE: That's right. She came here to New York about a year
2 ago. Big dreams, stage, all that. Well, you know the
3 story. She looked me up after her dough ran out. I got
4 her a job in a hash house and sorta looked after her
5 for a spell. Lost track of her after a while, though.
- 6 DICK: Keep talking, Frankie.
- 7 FRANKIE: Well, she got in trouble with some guy. He jilted her
8 and she felt bad. Bad enough to jump seven stories off
9 the Brewster Building. *About a month ago*
- 10 DICK: ~~I see. Where does the old man fit in?~~
~~What does?~~ *Frankie!*
- 11 FRANKIE: ~~She jumped about a month ago.~~ The old man got here last
12 week. He called me, I went over and met him. He had
13 blood in his eye and a thirty eight. Wanted me to help
14 him track down the guy gave his daughter the bad time.
- 15 DICK: Did he know the man's name?
- 16 FRANKIE: Huh-uh. Nothin' about him. But he was sure gonna try
17 hard and find out. Me, I tried to talk him out of it,
18 but what can you do? I left him, haven't seen him
19 since.
- 20 DICK: ~~You're sure of that?~~
- 21 ~~FRANKIE: Sure I'm sure. Why you so interested in him? He hire~~
~~you to find the guy?~~
- 22
- 23 DICK: ~~Well, he was in my office earlier, let's leave it at~~
~~that.~~ What was the daughter's name?
- 24
- 25 FRANKIE: Peggy. Peggy Jackson. Real cute kid.
- 26 DICK: Uh-huh. (CHAIR SCRAPE) I may want to talk to you later.
- 27 FRANKIE: I'll be around. Only what about those three games of
28 pool at a buck a game? I gotta live, you know.

1 DICK: Horrible, but true. Here's your three bucks. Live.
2 MUSIC: (BRIDGE INTO)
3 SOUND: LINE RING...LINE PICK UP
4 WALT: (FILTER) Fifth Precinct, Levinson.
5 DICK: Rick, Walt. Do some checking for me, huh? *willya?*
6 WALT: Sure thing. Find out anything about Jackson?
7 DICK: Yeah, quite a bit. Only I want some information about
8 a suicide that happened a month ago. Peggy Jackson,
9 off the Brewster Building.
10 WALT: Peggy Jackson? The girl in the picture?
11 DICK: *That's right.* Uh-huh. Our sharpshooter's daughter. I want to know
12 what the investigation of her death turned up. Who she
13 knew, where she lived, everything on her.
14 WALT: Will do.
15 DICK: Also see what you ~~have~~ ^{we got} on Frankie George.
16 WALT: Okay. Say, you sound hot. What did you uncover?
17 DICK: Jackson was here in town to get even with the guy who
18 jilted his daughter.
19 WALT: Oh. You mean that's why he came to your office with
20 the thirty-eight?
21 DICK: *That's why* Yeah. Somewhere he must have gotten the idea that I
22 was the man he wanted.
23 WALT: If he'd come to see me I'd have guaranteed it.
24 ~~DICK: Not you. You can't think that fast.~~
25 ~~WALT: Well, where did he get the idea, anyway?~~
26 ~~DICK: You tell me. Walt, get on those files. Right now all~~
27 ~~I have is a bag full of questions. And I want some~~
28 ~~answers. Quick!~~
29 MUSIC: (TAG FOR MIDDLE CURTAIN)

RICHARD DIAMOND #29

Rec. 9-29--51

Brd. 10-19-51

- 1 DICK: Not you. You can't think that fast. I...wonder...
- 2 WALT: What's the matter?
- 3 DICK: Walt, I'm back in my office. And now I have time to look
- 4 around.
- 5 WALT: Huh?
- 6 DICK: Jackson fired five shots in here. But where are the
- 7 bullet holes? Not on the walls, desk - anywhere.
- 8 WALT: What?
- 9 DICK: Walt, check Jackson's gun. I think I know what you'll
- 10 find. No wonder he didn't hit me. His gun must have
- 11 been loaded with blanks.
- 12 MUSIC: (TAG FOR MIDDLE CURTAIN)

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RICHARD DIAMOND #29
Rec. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-19-51

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

3 1ST ANNCR: Why are Camels America's most popular cigarette
4 by far?

5 2ND ANNCR: Here are some clues.

6 1ST ANNCR: No other cigarette has Camel's rich, full flavor --
7 a flavor your taste never tires of.

8 2ND ANNCR: No other cigarette gives you such conclusive proof of
9 mildness: In a coast-to-coast test, hundreds of
10 people smoked only Camels for thirty days. Each week,
11 noted throat specialists examined the throats of these
12 smokers and reported not one single case of throat
13 irritation due to smoking Camels.

14 1ST ANNCR: Smokers all over the country have made their own
15 tests of cigarette mildness - the sensible, thirty-day
16 Camel test and also different quick-trick tests. After
17 all these tests, Camel's lead in popularity increased
18 by billions.

19 2ND ANNCR: Make your own thirty-day Camel test - the thorough
20 test. You'll see how flavorful Camels are - how mild
21 Camels are, how well they agree with your throat, week
22 in and week out. Then you'll know why Camel is by far
23 America's most popular cigarette.

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

30 MUSIC: (AND UNDER)

31 1ST ANNCR: And now back to "RICHARD DIAMOND", Private Detective,
32 starring DICK POWELL.

50010 2676

1 MUSIC: (THEME UP AND UNDER)

2 DICK: Walt checked the files quickly and five minutes later
3 I gave a cab driver the address of the rooming house
4 Peggy Jackson had lived in. It was on Sixth Street
5 near Grand Avenue and wasn't the kind of neighborhood
6 a stage-struck kid from Ohio could be happy in. I
7 walked up the steps and twisted the doorbell.

8 SOUND: TWIST BELL RINGS..STEPS (OFF)...DOOR OPENS

9 WOMAN: *Sh* Twelve a week with meals.

10 DICK: I didn't come here for a room.

11 WOMAN: You didn't? Then take a look at that sign if you can
12 read. No bums, peddlers or survey men.

13 DICK: I'm a private detective.

14 WOMAN: Wait till I get a pencil, I'll put that on the sign
15 too. I'm a busy gal, ^{*sovereign*} ~~so~~ ^{*sovereign*}.

16 DICK: Did you drop this five dollar bill?

17 WOMAN: Like I say, ^{*sovereign*} ~~so~~, I got nothin' but time. What can
18 I do for you?

19 DICK: You had a roomer here. Named Peggy Jackson.

20 WOMAN: Yeah. Too bad. Nice kid.

21 DICK: ^{*Tell me,*}
21 *||* Did she go out much? Have many dates?

22 WOMAN: Umm, yeah, guess she did. Went out a lot, anyway.

23 DICK: Did you ever recognize any of the men she saw?

24 WOMAN: Nope, never seen 'em. She'd just leave here all dolled
25 up. Met 'em somewheres else, I suppose.

26 DICK: Oh, great. And she never mentioned anything about any
27 boyfriends to you?

50010 2677

1 WOMAN: ^{Governor} Sorry, I'm not the motherly type. Only time I gab with
2 my tenants is when they drop the rent money on the
3 ponies. 'Course, now, Julie Turner might be able to
4 help you. She roomed with Peggy.
5 DICK: Yeah, I have her name down here.
6 WOMAN: C'mon in. Her room's back this way.
7 SOUND: STEPS INSIDE...DOWN HALL
8 WOMAN: Julie works at a club most the night, sleeps late.
9 Oughta be up by now, though.
10 DICK: Did Peggy work with her?
11 WOMAN: Huh-uh. No, they met here, decided to share expenses.
12 This is it.
13 SOUND: STEPS STOP..KNOCK ON DOOR (BEAT) KNOCK AGAIN..STEPS
14 (OFF)
15 JULIE: (OFF) Who's there?
16 WOMAN: (UP) Margaret O'Brien.
17 JULIE: (DISGUSTED) Oh, Mrs. Lane. What do you want?
18 WOMAN: (UP) Like always, the rent. But I'll wait this time.
19 Guy here wants to talk to you.
20 JULIE: Why's he wants talk to me? I'm not decent.
21 DICK: (UP) It's okay, honey. I've been told the same thing.
22 WOMAN: (UP) It's about Peggy.
23 JULIE: Oh. (BEAT) Wait a sec. (STEPS OFF)
24 WOMAN: (TO DICK) That's all the help I can give you, ^{Governor} sorry.
25 DICK: ^{Bill} Thanks. It's not a bad start.
26 WOMAN: (FADE WITH STEPS) Good luck.
27 SOUND: STEPS FADE ON...DOOR OPENS
28 JULIE: Well?

1 DICK: (APPROVING) Well.
2 JULIE: What's on your mind?
3 DICK: Dear, you should never ask that question.
4 JULIE: I thought you wanted to talk about Peggy.
5 DICK: Mind if I come in?
6 JULIE: Okay. (STEPS..DOOR CLOSE) You any relation to Peggy?
7 DICK: No, but I'm interested in what happened.
8 JULIE: Just noseey, huh? Well..she got jilted, couldn't take
9 it and jumped. And that's all I know.
10 DICK: The man who jilted her. Who was he?
11 JULIE: How should I know? Some joker she fell for.
12 DICK: She never told you about any of the men she dated?
13 JULIE: We spent our lives missing each other. She worked days,
14 I work nights. Got a cigarette?
15 DICK: Camels.
16 JULIE: That's my brand. Any other questions?
17 DICK: Flocks of 'em.
18 SOUND: TAKES CIGARETTE..MATCH STRIKE
19 JULIE: (BLOWS OUT SMOKE) Well, I wouldn't know who the guy
20 was. Peggy wasn't ready for the big town, that's all.
21 DICK: You don't sound very sad about her death.
22 JULIE: Sad? I should be sad? I got no time to be sad over a
23 girl who doesn't know enough to come in out of the
24 racket. So a guy jilted her, ~~so~~ she shouldn't have
25 been a sucker in the first place.
26 DICK: I'll bet you were Peggy's best friend.
27 JULIE: It doesn't pay to make friends in this town.
28 DICK: How long did you room together?

1 JULIE: About six weeks. Frankie George brought her here,
2 said she was broke and I should take care of her.
3 DICK: You know Frankie pretty well?
4 JULIE: As well as I want to. He's strictly a punk. If you ask
5 me, he's probably the guy you're looking for.
6 DICK: Why do you say that?
7 JULIE: He's the type. He brought her here.
8 DICK: According to Frankie, he helped her out, then lost
9 track of her.
10 JULIE: Not him. He wouldn't lose track of any gal as cute as
11 Peggy.
12 DICK: You may have a point there.
13 JULIE: ~~Sure I have. What I said earlier still goes, it
14 could'da been anybody. But Frankie just hits me as the
15 logical guy.~~
16 DICK: Why would he jilt her, ^{then} ~~though?~~ ~~She was good looking,~~
17 ~~young.~~
18 JULIE: Frankie thinks he's a big shot, he wouldn't want to
19 get tied down. (LAUGHS) Big shot. Frankie wouldn't
20 have the nerve to kill anybody himself. But if a girl
21 killed herself over him, he'd probably get a big kick
22 out of it.
23 DICK: ^{Kill} Maybe, I.... (STOPS) What did you say?
24 JULIE: Huh?
25 DICK: (TO HIMSELF) Frankie wouldn't have the nerve to kill
26 anyone himself.
27 JULIE: ^{I just said that.} ~~Say, are you sick or something?~~

RICHARD DIAMOND
30

Rec. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-26-51
I know what

(REVISED) -18-

1 DICK: ~~No, I feel fine.~~ Thanks, Julie. You've been a big help.

2 MUSIC: (BRIDGE)

RICK: GESHVNDIT!

3 WALT: (FILTER) That's all we have on Frankie George, Rick. *WALT: Thanks*

4 He's small fry.

5 DICK: I think he's the man I'm after, Walt.

6 WALT: So he may have jilted the Jackson girl. We can't
7 arrest him for that.

8 DICK: I know. But I have a hunch Frankie could be charged
9 with attempted murder.

10 WALT: What? Brother, you prove that and I'll be tickled
11 pink to lock him up. You think that girl didn't
12 commit suicide?

13 DICK: No, she killed herself, all right. But I think Frankie
14 tried to kill her father.

15 WALT: What?

16 DICK: Yeah. And here's the part that makes me sore, Walt.
17 He tried to use me to kill him with!

18 MUSIC: (STAB AND UNDER)

19 DICK: From there on out it was strictly leg work. I had a
20 *I remember 2 things about Jackson. One, when he came*
21 *into my office he was drunk, two, he had a gun. Why*
22 *all the small bars around the Benton Hotel area? Then*
23 *did he get drunk? I began by canvassing all the small*
24 *bars around the Benton Hotel area. Then finally I found*
25 *the right one.*

23 MUSIC: (OUT)

24 SOUND: BAR NOISES IN B.G.

25 BARTENDER: Yeah, Frankie was here this mornin'. And that little
26 guy you described, too. (LAUGHS) Frankie was a real
27 host..and man, that's news. (LAUGHS AGAIN) He was
28 really pourin' 'em down that little guy.

29 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)

p.

50010 2681

RICHARD DIAMOND
30

Rcd. 9-29-51
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(REVISED) -19-

1 DICK: So far, so good. Then more leg work. ~~There were over~~
2 ~~fifteen hardware and sporting goods stores in the area~~
3 ~~and my legs began feeling like two sticks of bamboo~~
4 ~~but it was worth it.~~ In a little shop ^{hardware store right across} the street
5 from the pool room, I tied the final knot. Frankie had
6 been in the day before. To buy a box of ^{shells} ~~shells~~
7 MUSIC: (PUNCTUATE AND DISSOLVE TO:)
8 SOUND: POOL ROOM NOISES..IN B.G. WE HEAR CLICK OF BALLS..
9 STEPS..CLICK UP..STEPS STOP
10 DICK: Still taking money from kids, Frankie?
11 FRANKIE: Hello, wise guy. What are you doin' back here?
12 DICK: ^{Oh I} Thought maybe we'd have that game of pool now.
13 FRANKIE: Well, ~~it's~~ ^{I'm sorry} —
14 DICK: My eyes are still bad.
15 FRANKIE: (HESITANT) Okay, grab a cue.
16 SOUND: FEW STEPS..CUE FROM RACK..FEW STEPS BACK
17 DICK: Let's use that table over there. Nice and quiet.
18 FRANKIE: Suit yourself. (STEPS) ^{Yes} That's a heavy cue you picked.
19 DICK: Maybe I want to wrap it around your neck if you cheat.
20 FRANKIE: ~~(PLEBBLE LAUGH)~~ Yeah. (BEAT) Uh..look, Diamond, I don't
21 feel so good. We'll play some other time, huh? ..
22 DICK: We'll play now, Frankie. You break.
23 FRANKIE: I...ahh, why not.
24 SOUND: FEW STEPS (BEAT) CUE HITS BALL..BALL HITS GROUP OF
25 BALLS.
26 DICK: ^{Well} Not bad. Frankie, you're a regular sharpie.
27 FRANKIE: Look, you sure you come here to play pool?
28 DICK: My, you're nervous today, ^{aren't you} What have you got to be
29 nervous about, Frankie?
P

50010 2692

1 FRANKIE: I told you, I don't feel so good. Sick at my stomach.
2 DICK: Oh, now, that's too bad. Maybe you shouldn't have gone
3 over to Tony's Bar so early this morning.
4 FRANKIE: (ALARMED) Huh?
5 DICK: My turn.
6 SOUND: CUE HITS BALL... (NOTHING)
7 DICK: Hmm. I must be out of practice.
8 FRANKIE: Diamond, I...
9 DICK: Your shot, Frankie. (BEAT) Go on.
10 SOUND: FRANK SHOOTs (MISS)
11 DICK: Now you're missing too. That's bad, Frankie.
12 FRANKIE: I told you, I'm...
13 DICK: I know. ^{I know.} You're sick.
14 FRANKIE: Yeah.
15 DICK: I wonder how Jackson felt when he learned his daughter
16 had killed herself. Bet he was sick, too.
17 FRANKIE: Well...sure. Sure, he ^{would} be.
18 DICK: Then, when he got over being sick, he might have
19 gotten mad. Real mad. Oh, sorry, Frankie..I'm holding
20 up the game. (HIT BALL) Well, my eyes must be clearing
21 up. Yours any better?
22 FRANKIE: I'm all right.
23 DICK: That's interesting. Anyway, old man Jackson comes to
24 New York. He looks you up. After all, you're a home
25 town boy. You can be trusted.
26 FRANKIE: What are you gettin' at?..
27 VOICE: (OFF) Rack!
28 DICK: One of your customers wants a rack, Frankie. (QUIETLY)
29 I'll wait.
P

1 MUSIC: (SNEAK)

2 DICK: There were beads of perspiration on Frankie's pale
3 forehead. He hesitated a minute then went over to the
4 second table. He was scared. And as he racked the balls
5 he glanced nervously at the doorway, decided it was
6 too far for a break and reluctantly came back to our
7 table.

8 MUSIC: (OUT)

9 FRANKIE: (FADE IN WITH STEPS) Diamond, I tell you I'm too
10 sick to play anymore.

11 DICK: We're almost finished, Frankie. Pick up your cue. Or
12 maybe you're afraid to talk to me?

13 FRANKIE: (WEAK LAUGH) 'Fraid? I got no reason to be afraid.

14 DICK: How did you feel when you saw Jackson, Frankie? Weren't
15 you afraid then?

16 FRANKIE: (READY TO BREAK) Look, Diamond, no more beatin' around
17 the bush. What are you gettin' at?

18 DICK: You, Frankie. Go ahead, blow up a little. It's easy
19 for punks like you.

20 FRANKIE: Get out'a here!

21 DICK: I'd love to, but it makes me unhappy to have to take
22 you with me.

23 FRANKIE: You don't scare me. I ain't done a thing.

24 DICK: You're scared, alright, Frankie. And you were scared
25 when you saw Jackson. You were afraid he'd find out
26 you were the man he'd come here to kill. So you dreamed
27 up a little scheme to get Jackson out of the way.

28 FRANKIE: You got holes in your head. It ain't true.

RICHARD DIAMOND - #30

Rec. 9-29-51
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DICK: It was clever, Frankie. You got Jackson drunk, in a mean mood. Then you tell him I'm the man he's looking for.

FRANKIE: Why'd I do a crazy thing like that?

DICK: Because you knew a private detective would have a gun handy ... and wouldn't hesitate to use it if someone started shooting first. So you made me the pigeon.

FRANKIE: That's a lie.

DICK: But you only bet on sure things, don't you, Punk? You couldn't take a chance on Jackson hitting me before I shot him. So you fill his gun with blanks.

FRANKIE: No. You're just tryin' to pin this on me. You kill a guy in your office and try to blame it on me.

DICK: That's where your plan missed, Frankie. I didn't kill Jackson. In a few days he'll be ready to talk like crazy.

MUSIC: (SNEAK IN)

DICK: That did it. I had all the pieces and Frankie knew it. He glanced at the door again, and this time decided to break for it.

SOUND: RUNNING ... CUE ... TRIPPING

DICK: I threw my cue to the floor ... right in front of Frankie.

SOUND: FRANK FALLS ... FEW STEPS

FRANK: (GROANS)

DICK: You really tripped up, huh, Frankie. I told you that heavy cue would come in handy.

1 SOUND: STARTS TO RUN ... CUE THROWN TO FLOOR ... TANGLING WITH
 2 LEGS
 3 DICK: I threw my cue to the floor, right in front of Frankie
 4 ~~and his legs tangled in it like a freshmen missing his~~
 5 ~~first high jump.~~
 6 SOUND: FRANK FALLS TO FLOOR ... FEW STEPS
 7 FRANKIE: (GROANS)
 8 DICK: *You really tripped up.* Frankie, I told you that heavy cue would come in handy.
 9 FRANKIE: My .. my legs. You broke 'em. (GROANS)
 10 DICK: No, they're just bruised, Frankie. Stop playing invalid
 11 and say goodbye to your juvenile delinquents. By the
 12 time you get out of prison, they ~~will~~ *re may still be delinquents*
 13 ~~drink without your permission.~~ *but they won't be juvenile anymore.*
 14 MUSIC: SEMI CURTAIN ... PIANO NOODLING IN B.G.
 15 DICK: (HUMMING)
 16 HELEN: (OFF AND CALLING) Rick?
 17 DICK: (STILL HUMS)
 18 HELEN: (LOUDER) Rick?
 19 DICK: (~~STOPS PLAYING~~) Yes, Helen?
 20 HELEN: Are you amusing yourself?
 21 DICK: I didn't bring anyone else.
 22 HELEN: That was thoughtful of you. I'll be right down.
 23 DICK: I'm tingling all over.
 24 HELEN: That must be quite a sight. Make yourself comfy.
 25 DICK: I have, honey. Don't hurry. I'll serenade the lamp
 26 shade. (DOWN) *Alright* Baby, wrinkle up your ruffle, turn out
 27 your light and live.
 28 MUSIC: PIANO LEADS INTO SONG
 29 DICK: (SINGS)
 S

50010 2586

1 ~~SOUND: STEPS FADE IN~~

2 HELEN: (FADE IN) I heard from upstairs. Very nice.

3 DICK: Thank you, dear.

4 HELEN: Still tingling?

5 DICK: You can wear a dress like that and ask silly questions?

6 HELEN: Now, Rick, don't get ^{any} ideas.

7 DICK: I can't help it, baby. I'm just creative.

8 HELEN: ~~Then~~ Take up painting, ^{Dick: Come here.} I .. now, Rick ^{Rick:} A. (MOVEMENT) ..I

9 I ..

10 BIZ: BOTH REACT TO KISS

11 HELEN: Ohhhhh, Rick.

12 DICK: Still think I should be a painter?

13 HELEN: (DREAMY) Uh-huh. If I can be your model.

14 DICK: Agreed. Oh, Diamond. And Momma wanted you to be a trumpet player.

16 MUSIC: TAGS

17

18

19

RICHARD DIAMOND #29
Rec. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-19-51

- 1 2ND ANNCR: DICK POWELL will return in just a minute.
- 2 1ST ANNCR: Doctors in all branches of medicine, doctors in all
- 3 parts of the country were asked this question:
- 4 2nd ANNCR: What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?
- 5 1ST ANNCR: The brand named most was Camel. Yes, according to
- 6 this nationwide survey, more doctors smoke Camels
- 7 than any other cigarette.
- 8 SINGERS: How mild,
- 9 How mild,
- 10 How mild can a cigarette be?
- 11 Make the Camel thirty-day test
- 12 And you'll see...
- 13 Smoke Camels and see.
- 14 1ST ANNCR: Here's Dick Powell with a special message.
- 15

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RICHARD DIAMOND #29
Rec. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-19-51

1 POWELL: Thank you. Ladies and Gentlemen, the men and women
 2 of our Armed Forces who are hospitalized like to
 3 know they are not forgotten. The way the makers of
 4 Camel cigarettes remember is with a weekly gift of
 5 thousands of packs of Camels. This week, the Camels
 6 go to: Veterans' Hospitals, Houston, Texas and
 7 Livermore, California; U. S. Army Station Hospital,
 8 Pine Camp, New York and to all overseas hospitals
 9 operated by the North East Command of the U. S. Air
 10 Force. Now - until next week...enjoy Camels...I
 11 always do.

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

14 1ST ANNCR: DICK POWELL can soon be seen starring in the Universal
 15 International film, "You Never Can Tell". Tonight's
 16 transcribed adventure of "RICHARD DIAMOND" was written
 17 by Dick Carr, with music by Frank Worth. Our director
 18 was Nat Wolff. Virginia Gregg played the part of
 19 Helen Asher and Alan Reed was Lt. Levinson. Others
 20 in the cast were Ann Diamond, Theodore Von Eltz, Herb
 21 Vigran and Stan Waxman.

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

50010 2689

RICHARD DIAMOND #29
Rec. 9-29-51
Brd. 10-19-51

HITCH-HIKE

1 H.H.ANNCR: The bite's out and the pleasure's in...
2 And there's more tobacco in the pocket tin.
3 Yes, that's the story of Prince Albert.
4 Prince Albert's choice tobacco is specially
5 treated to insure against tongue bite. P.A.
6 is rich tobacco with a delightful, natural
7 tobacco aroma. And now - you get more tobacco
8 in every pocket tin.

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

13
14 The bite is out and the pleasure's in
15 When you smoke Prince Albert --
16 It's specially treated not to bite your tongue:
17 The bite's out and the pleasure's in.

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

19 1ST ANNCR: Listen next week for another exciting adventure of
20 "RICHARD DIAMOND" starring DICK POWELL.
21 (WORD CUE FOR STATION CUT-OUT)

22 MUSIC: (BOARD FADE)

23 1ST ANNCR: This is your FBI - the official broadcast from the
24 files of the FBI - follows immediately, stay tuned.
25 This program came to you from Hollywood.

26
27 THIS IS THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY.
28

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