

"RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"

AS  
BROADCAST

"The Bowery Case"

Starring

DICK POWELL

#31

Nov. 2, 1951

~~WALT~~  
~~(1-75)~~  
COMMERCIALS  
CHECK O.K.

ADV. COUNCIL ANNOUNCEMENT  
CUT OUT - PG. 30

RECORDED: FRIDAY, OCT. 5, 1951

BROADCAST: FRIDAY, NOV. 2, 1951

Director: NAT WOLFF

Writer: JOE MORHAIN and  
HAL BLOOM

ABC Engineer - GEORGE OTTE

Music: FRANK WORTH

Sound: BOB CONLAN  
FRED COLE

SONG: GLORY OF LOVE

Annecr #1: GEORGE BARCLAY

Annecr #2: ED CHANDLER

MUSIC: PRISONER SONG  
DRUNK LAST NIGHT

H.H. Annecr: JIM POLLARD

CAST

RICHARD DIAMOND .....	DICK POWELL
HELEN ASHER .....	VIRGINIA GREGG (DBL)
WALT .....	ALAN REED
LEO .....	ARTHUR Q. BRYAN
SHERRY .....	VIRGINIA GREGG
HUGO .....	HERB BUTTERFIELD (DBL)
COP .....	TED OSBORNE
MAN .....	TED OSBORNE (DBL)
BERT .....	HERG BUTTERFIELD

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

"A"

Rec. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

- 1 MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL FOUR BARS - HOLD UNDER FOR)
- 2 1ST ANNCR: THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES PRESENT DICK POWELL
- 3 AS "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE."
- 4 MUSIC: (WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL ... MODULATING TO)
- 5 1ST ANNCR: How well does your cigarette agree with your throat?
- 6 Listen to this:
- 7 2ND ANNCR: From coast to coast, noted throat specialists made
- 8 weekly examinations of the throats of hundreds of
- 9 people who smoked only Camels for thirty days.
- 10 These doctors reported not one single case of throat
- 11 irritation due to smoking Camels!
- 12 1ST ANNCR: Make your own thirty-day Camel test -- the sensible
- 13 test. See how flavorful, how mild Camels are ...
- 14 how well they agree with your throat. Then you'll
- 15 know why Camel is by far America's most popular
- 16 cigarette!
- 17 MUSIC: (HOW MILD THEME FULL)
- 18 1ST ANNCR: Here transcribed is "Richard Diamond, Private
- 19 Detective" starring Dick Powell.
- 20 MUSIC: (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

Rcd. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED)

-1-

1 MUSIC: (THEME UP AND INTO)

2 SOUND: PHONE RING...RECEIVER UP

3 DICK: Diamond Detective Agency. This is our bargain week for  
4 murders. Die now, save money.

5 HELEN: (FILTER) Rick, you say the sweetest things.

6 DICK: Helen, baby, it's what you do to me. I'm not myself.

7 HELEN: Oh? Well, in that case I'd like to hire you to find  
8 out who it was that stood me up last night.

9 DICK: Hmmm. About last night, Helen...

10 HELEN: Wait until I get comfortable, Rick. This may take some  
11 time.

12 DICK: Helen, <sup>dear, dear</sup> face it. You're just too good for me.

13 HELEN: True.

14 DICK: I don't deserve someone like you.

15 HELEN: Also true.

16 DICK: I'm nothing but a dirty dog...I..hmm. I'd better  
17 stop before I shoot myself.

18 HELEN: Oh, go on. Suffer a little longer.

19 DICK: Sorry, <sup>dear</sup> ~~baby~~. Three sobs per woman. Now. <sup>S</sup> (DOOR OPENS...  
20 CLOSES...STEPS COME ON) Well. Call you later, Helen, I  
21 have a visitor.

22 HELEN: Client?

23 DICK: Doubt it. This guy looks like Johnny Appleseed. Must  
24 want a handout. ~~Bye~~

25 HELEN: ~~Well, before you brush me off, I~~

26 DICK: ~~Uh-uh, Helen. I'll see you tonight. Be nice or I'll go~~  
27 ~~with my friend here and join the Salvation Army. 'Bye.~~

28 SOUND: HANG UP

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1 LEO: You Richard Diamond?  
2 DICK: That's right. But all my old clothes are on my back.  
3 LEO: I ain't here panhandlin', Mr. Diamond. I ... I wanta  
4 hire you. Here. (COINS AND MONEY ON DESK) That's  
5 all I could raise. Fourteen dollars and sixty cents.  
6 DICK: Hmm. Well, friend, I hate to sound money mad, but  
7 my regular fee is ...  
8 LEO: If that ain't enough, I'll raise more. This is  
9 important, Mr. Diamond ... real important.

10 MUSIC: (HIT)

11 DICK: He stood there looking at me with eyes protruding  
12 from a hunger-drawn face. He had Skid Row written  
13 all over him. And he could have been its first  
14 alumnus - class of 1914. His suit, including the  
15 soup stains, looked like a reject from a fashion  
16 school for scarecrows. He stood there and offered  
17 me fourteen dollars and sixty cents. Enough to buy  
18 him a pair of shoes, a meal ... a ... (SIGHS) Oh,  
19 Diamond ... what a softie!

20 MUSIC: (OUT)

21 LEO: Please take the case, Mr. Diamond.

22 DICK: Well ... uh ... sure, <sup>sure, sure</sup> why not? This money should  
23 cover my expenses for a few days.

24 LEO: Thanks. <sup>My name's Leo Watts.</sup> ~~Leo Watts~~, that's my name. I'm sort of a  
25 representative for the boys on the Bowery. One of  
26 our pals got a dirty deal and we raised this dough  
27 so you could find the rat who done it.

28 DICK: "Done" what, Leo?

29 LEO: Killed Smitty.

30 DICK: And just who was Smitty?

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

Rec. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -3-

1 LEO: Swellest guy you wanna know, Smitty was. Used to be a  
2 bum, like the rest of us. One day, coupl'a years back,  
3 Smitty walks down the street with his head up, his  
4 eyes shinin'. <sup>Jo</sup> Says he saw the light and he's gonna  
5 change his ways.

6 DICK: Good for Smitty.

7 LEO: And he meant it, too. From that day, he didn't touch  
8 a drop. No fights, cussin', straight as steel. Got  
9 himself a job even.

10 DICK: As drastic as that, huh?

11 LEO: Yeah. But he didn't leave the gang in the Bowery. No  
12 sir, he hung around listenin' to the guys spill out  
13 their gripes. Anytime a new bum hit the street,

14 Smitty was the first to see if he couldn't straighten  
15 the guy out. ~~Way, once he sent a lush back to his~~  
16 ~~wife. And another time, he...~~

17 DICK: Uh...Leo, I'm sure Smitty has a long list of  
18 accomplishments, but let's get down to cases, huh? You  
19 say he's dead.

20 LEO: Yeah. Killed. Only why would anybody croak a good  
21 guy like Smitty? That's what we want you to find  
22 out, Mr. Diamond.

23 DICK: I see. Did the police have any suggestions?

24 LEO: Naw. You know them. A guy kicks off in the Bowery,  
25 they say "routine". Smitty was just another bum to  
26 them. But to us he was..well..sorta like decency down  
27 on our level. You gotta find the guy who done it. You  
28 just gotta.

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RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Rcd. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED)

-4-

1 DICK: I'll try, Leo. Where can I find you at four this  
2 afternoon?'

3 LEO: Meet you at Smitty's place. Here, I'll write the  
4 address down for you.

5 MUSIC: (IN AND DOWN)

6 DICK: I took the scribbled address from Leo then walked  
7 *He didn't take it because he couldn't pronounce it.*  
8 downstairs with him. No subway for him. He just  
9 started walking south with his shoes flapping in the  
10 wind...I caught a cab and dropped in at the Fifth  
11 Precinct. Walt Levinson was there, behaving like a  
12 good detective lieutenant by pushing colored pins into  
13 a wall sized map of Manhattan.

13 MUSIC: (OUT)

14 SOUND: FEW STEPS

15 WALT: Hi, Rick. Unless it's a triple ax murder, I don't want  
16 to hear about it. Got enough to worry about.

17 DICK: Relax, Fatty. Just want to find out about a lil' old  
18 murder left over from last week. Reformed Bowery  
19 character called Smitty.

20 WALT: *Oh* yeah. The report's still in my desk. Second drawer,  
21 right. Take it and tip toe out. I'm busy.

22 DICK: *Oh really,*  
23 Lt., can I push a few pins too? Looks like a Hallowe'en  
24 game.

24 WALT: Rick, stop fooling around. This map is the unit of  
25 control for the stake-out on Carl Morton, *that's* the guy who  
26 pulled that payroll job.

27 DICK: Half a million grab, wasn't it? With all that loot, he  
28 probably built a flying saucer and left town.

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50016 2072

1 WALT: That's about the only way he could get out.  
2 DICK: Get out of what?  
3 WALT: Get out of town.  
4 DICK: Why should <sup>I</sup> ~~he~~ get out of town?  
5 WALT: <sup>Yes</sup> ~~Rick~~. you said he'd have to leave in a flying saucer.  
6 DICK: Walt ...  
7 WALT: Huh?  
8 DICK: Do you really believe in those things?  
9 WALT: <sup>Still --</sup> Oh, shut up! Look, I'm busy on this Morton thing.  
10 We have every road, terminal and airport covered  
11 tight. And the Commissioner is yelling for action.  
12 DICK: No time for a second-hand Skid Row killing, huh?  
13 WALT: None of that, Rick. You used to work here. When  
14 the papers start playing up a case like this Morton  
15 robbery, everything else waits. Morton killed three  
16 people in that heist. It's hot. <sup>Oh</sup> ~~And now~~, where  
17 did I put that pin?  
18 DICK: Well, you look for your pins, Fatty. (STEPS) I'll  
19 look at that Bowery report. Second drawer? (DRAWER  
20 SLIDE) Ah, here! (PAPERS ... CHAIR SCRAP ... SITS)  
21 ~~Yeow!!!~~ <sup>yeow!!!</sup>  
22 WALT: What's the matter with you?  
23 DICK: Why you overstuffed, absent-minded ... I've found  
24 your lost pin!  
25 WALT: Where ... ?  
26 DICK: Here in my finger!  
27 WALT: (LAUGHS)  
28 MUSIC: (WHINE AND UNDER)

RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Rec. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -6-

1 DICK: Walt enjoyed the laugh, and after nursing my wounded  
2 "pride," I settled down cautiously and looked over  
3 the Bowery report. Smitty had been shot in the back  
4 about a week ago in his cheap rooming house. Clues:  
5 None. Leads: None. It was nearing four, so I  
6 sneered at Walt and headed downtown.

7 SOUND: STREET NOISES ... INTERMITTENT ROAR OF "EL."

8 DICK: ~~Skid Row's leading industry is the bar-room. Next  
9 come pawn shops and finally flop houses. There was  
10 an occasional rooming house and I located the one  
11 Smitty had been living in. It was a clean cubbyhole  
12 behind one of the missions.~~

13 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE ... STEPS IN

14 LEO: You're right on time, Mr. Diamond.

15 DICK: Hello, Leo. Well, cozy little place Smitty had.  
16 Where did they find him?

17 LEO: Stretched out on the bed, face down. Everything's  
18 about like Smitty left it. Smitty was real neat.

19 DICK: <sup>Old Fish</sup> Well, I know the <sup>Police</sup> cops do a pretty good searching job  
20 but let's look around. We might find something.

21 LEO: This <sup>little</sup> ~~hero~~ bag's got Smitty's laundry in it.

22 DICK: The cops know about that.

23 LEO: But they didn't go through the bag. Charley who  
24 runs the laundry on the corner, he give me this bag  
25 yesterday. Said with Smitty dead, he knows he ain't  
26 gonna get paid so he doesn't even bother to clean it.  
27 I brung it back here.

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Rec. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

1 DICK: Okay, we'll have a look. Dump it, Leo.

2 SOUND: CLOTHES DUMPED ON FLOOR

3 LEO: Not much there, huh, Mr. Diamond?

4 DICK: Not much.

5 LEO: Shall I put it back in the bag?

6 DICK: Might as well ... <sup>Just</sup> ~~BE~~ ... wait a minute!

7 LEO: Huh?

8 DICK: Let me see that handkerchief.

9 LEO: Sure. Here.

10 DICK: Hmmm. I don't like to sound like an authority, Leo,

11 but that red stuff on this hankie isn't spaghetti

12 sauce. It's lipstick.

13 LEO: Huh? But Smitty reformed.

14 DICK: Leo, a man can have lipstick on his handkerchiefs

15 and still make heaven. Cheer up!

16 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

17 DICK: I put the handkerchief in my pocket. <sup>Got a Camel,</sup> ~~I~~ went back

18 to the street and took a lazy walk while I thought

19 over the remarkable lack of evidence in this case.

20 Leo introduced me to some of his friends, but they

21 were no help. Then suddenly Leo's jaw dropped lower

22 than usual and he stuck an elbow into my ribs.

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RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Red. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -9-

1 SOUND: STREET NOISES...FEW STEPS

2 LEO: Wow!

3 DICK: Leo, please. I'm ticklish.

4 LEO: Lookit that classey dame gettin' out of that  
5 convertible down the block.

6 DICK: Ummm-huh. For a sight like that you can poke my ribs  
7 anytime.

8 ~~LEO: Wonder what a dame like that's doin' in this  
9 neighborhood?~~

10 DICK: That's a good point. Maybe I'll ask her.

11 LEO: (EAGERLY) I'll come along.

12 DICK: Leo, wipe off your chin and stay here. Let  
13 me try and establish the beachhead.

14 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

15 DICK: The "classey dame", as Leo put it, was about five six -  
16 blonde and with enough curves to drive Dimagio into a  
17 nervous breakdown. She was carrying a bundle of  
18 magazines and heading for a class Z dungeon called  
19 Hugo's Hotel. I walked fast and caught up with her in  
20 the doorway.

21 SOUND: DOOR OPENS...TWO PEOPLES STEPS...STEPS STOP

22 SHERRY: Well?

23 DICK: Well.

24 SHERRY: In or out, Blue Eyes. Don't just stand there.

25 DICK: I'm sorry, Miss, but I'm doing a feature article for  
26 the Sunday Section and I...

27 SHERRY: Come off it. You're a newspaperman, I'm Lady Godiva.

28 DICK: It's the clothes that fooled me, Miss Godiva.

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

Red. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -10-

1 SHERRY: Look, Buster, scram. If you're a newspaperman give me  
2 your address and I'll send you some pictures.  
3 DICK: <sup>Alone,</sup> Give me your address and I'll pick up a Brownie and  
4 take 'em myself.  
5 SHERRY: (LAUGHS SWEETLY) <sup>Here</sup> Hold this magazine for me, will you?  
6 DICK: Sure.  
7 SOUND: RUSTLE OF MAGAZINE..LOUD SLAP  
8 DICK: (REACTS) Hey, now. I don't mind getting slapped, but  
9 I like to give a girl reasons.  
10 SHERRY: Maybe I'm a mind reader.  
11 DICK: That's a good enough reason.  
12 SHERRY: Now, get out of my way or..  
13 DICK: <sup>Oh</sup> You wouldn't.  
14 SOUND: ANOTHER SLAP  
15 DICK: My mistake. Okay, honey. I'm out.  
16 SOUND: HER QUICK STEPS..BUMP INTO DICK..BAG DROPS..CONTENTS  
17 SCATTER  
18 SHERRY: You clumsy...You tripped me!  
19 DICK: I'm an evil person.  
20 SHERRY: I dropped my bag and..oh, look. Everything's scattered  
21 all over the floor. The least you can do is pick them  
22 up.  
23 DICK: Sorry, I'll pick the things up...(MOVEMENT) (BENDING)  
24 tell me, what's an uptown gal like you doing in these  
25 parts?  
26 SHERRY: Maybe I'm a social worker.  
27 DICK: Ask a stupid question, you now the rest. (STRAIGHTENS)  
28 Here you are, Sherry. Everything's back in the bag.

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1 SHERRY: How'd you know my name?

2 DICK: ~~It's~~ It's on your cigarette case. I learned to read at  
3 an early age. Eighteen.

4 SHERRY: (FADING WITH STEPS) Beat it, Mister. I hate  
5 retarded children.

6 *Dieki* SOUND: *Bye, I wasn't a retarded child, I'd have an answer for that.*  
FEW STEPS - STREET SOUNDS UP - MORE STEPS ON CONCRETE

7 LEO: How'd you make out, Mr. Diamond?

8 DICK: Got slapped twice.

9 LEO: Gee. You're pretty good. You *mustra* hey, what's that  
10 bullet doing in your hand?

11 DICK: That's no bullet, Leo. *That's* ~~It's~~ Sherry's lipstick.  
12 I ... uh ... picked it up. Maybe the police lab can  
13 parlay my long hunch into something solid. The  
14 handkerchief in Smitty's laundry, remember?

15 LEO: You mean that dame might ... Smitty? Aw, no, never.  
16 If a guy could get a dame like that by seein' the  
17 light ... wow! I'd be at the mission right now.

18 DICK: Well, it sounds far-fetched, but look at it this way.  
19 It's unusual that Smitty'd have lipstick on his  
20 handkerchief. It's also unusual to find that kind of  
21 gal down here. *Just* It might add up, at least it's  
22 something.

23 LEO: Well ... you never can tell. What now?

24 DICK: I'm going in and see what Sherry's doing there. You  
25 watch everyone who comes in or leaves the hotel. If  
26 they look suspicious, tail 'em.

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

Red. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -12-

1 LEO: Got'cha Mister Diamond. Take care of yourself, though.  
2 DICK: Don't worry, Leo. I only look like the reckless type.  
3 See you soon, I hope.  
4 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)  
5 DICK: I went into the rat-trap called Hugo's Hotel. The  
6 lobby was a crummy collection of sagging furniture.  
7 Sherry was no where in sight, but a pig faced man  
8 was lolling behind what could loosely be called a  
9 desk. An office door was half open behind him. I  
10 drifted for the stairs, but piggy had better eyes  
11 than I thought.  
12 MUSIC: (OUT)  
13 HUGO: Hold it, wise guy. Where you goin'?  
14 DICK: I'm a termite inspector, Hugo. You are Hugo?  
15 HUGO: I am and we ain't. Got any termites, that is.  
16 DICK: Oh, come, now. Don't tell me these floors are just  
17 erroding.  
18 HUGO: Beat it. You ain't no termite man.  
19 DICK: It's my innocent face that fools you, Hugo.  
20 HUGO: Show me your credentials,  
21 DICK: Hmm. Now, let's see.  
22 HUGO: I thought so. Scram. You're just tryin' to mooch a  
23 room. Now..(PHONE RINGS..OFF) Hey, that's my phone.  
24 You gonna beat it?  
25 DICK: Don't worry, I won't steal a room. Go answer your  
26 phone. It's probably Citation looking for a stall.  
27 HUGO: (FADE WITH STEPS) Nahhh.  
28 MUSIC: (HIT)

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RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Recd. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -13-

1 DICK: Hugo waddled back into the office and I waited until  
2 I heard him say "hello", then I ducked back and went  
3 up the stairs, two at a time. The dump was a three  
4 story jungle, dark as a coal shaft except for one  
5 naked bulb that glared on each floor. I began bending  
6 over keyholes. Most of the rooms were quiet, except  
7 for some snoring. An occasional, familiar gurgling,  
8 and now and then a shrill laugh. Then one time I bent  
9 over and didn't straighten up. Someone teed off on the  
10 back of my head without bothering to yell "fore".

11 SOUND: HARD KNOCK ON HEAD

12 MUSIC: (PUNCTUATE AND UNDER)

13 DICK: It was a hole in one. A deep, black, hole.

14 MUSIC: (UP FULL FOR MIDDLE BREAK)

RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Rcd. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

-14-

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

3 1ST ANNCR: If you wanted conclusive proof of how well a cigarette  
4 gets along with the throats of smokers, would you take  
5 a poll?

6 2ND ANNCR: Would you ask random smokers what they thought?

7 1ST ANNCR: No, you'd go to the experts - throat specialists!  
8 That's just what the makers of Camels did!

9 2ND ANNCR: Noted throat specialists across the country made weekly  
10 examinations of the throats of hundreds of people who  
11 smoked only Camels for thirty days. These doctors made  
12 more than two thousand examinations and reported not  
13 one single case of throat irritation due to smoking  
14 Camels!

15 1ST ANNCR: No other cigarette gives you such conclusive proof of  
16 mildness! And no other cigarette has Camel's rich,  
17 full flavor, pack after pack!

18 2ND ANNCR: Make your own thirty-day Camel test - the sensible test.  
19 Enjoy Camel's wonderful flavor. See how mild Camels  
20 are, how well they agree with your throat!

21 1ST ANNCR: You'll see why Camel is by far America's most popular  
22 cigarette!

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

26 MUSIC: (AND UNDER)

27 1ST ANNC: And now back to RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE,  
f ~~starring~~ DICK POWELL.

50015 2081

1 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

2 DICK: I stuck out a hand and felt a wet brick. I was  
3 in an alley. The rest of me began to function  
4 so I got to my feet and took inventory. My  
5 wallet was gone ... ditto my watch, belt, tie,  
6 and shoelaces. I dug into my coat pocket and  
7 found something to be thankful for. ~~Smitty's~~ *I still had Smitty's*  
8 handkerchief and the girl's lipstick ~~were~~  
9 ~~still there~~. I stumbled toward one end of the  
10 alley where a neon sign was blinking and found  
11 the street. There was one advantage in the  
12 way I looked. I didn't have to shake off any  
13 panhandlers while I made my way back into  
14 Hugo's Hotel.



RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Rec. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -16-

1 SOUND: STEPS TO STOP

2 HUGO: All right, fella, sign right here. That'll be fifty  
3 cents - in advance.

4 DICK: Cut the comedy, Hugo. I'm not interested in one of your  
5 beds. I'm allergic to fleas.

6 HUGO: Listen, wise guy, if you don't like it here, get movin'.  
7 They got a suite waitin' for ya at the Waldorf-Astoria.

8 SOUND: SMASH AS LEDGER AND BOTTLE OF INK CRASH TO FLOOR

9 HUGO: What's the big idea knockin' everything off my desk?  
10 You drunk or somethin'?

11 DICK: That's lesson one to refresh your memory, chum.

12 HUGO: I don't know what you're talkin about. Now get --

13 SOUND: SLAP ACROSS FACE

14 HUGO: (REACTS)

15 DICK: You know what I'm talking about. I walked in here a  
16 couple of hours ago, but I was carried out.

17 HUGO: I never saw you before in my life. You expect me to  
18 know one bum from another?

19 DICK: (PATIENTLY) Hugo, <sup>Hugo</sup> I happen to look the way I do  
20 because somebody didn't want me to see something  
21 upstairs. I was conked on the noodle, dumped in the  
22 alley, robbed and mussed up. Allow me to introduce  
23 myself - Richard Diamond, Private Detective.

24 HUGO: Yeah, you're a private detective and I'm Rin-Tin-Tin.

25 DICK: It looks like there's only one way you'll ever learn  
26 anything --

27 SOUND: DICK HITS HUGO, SCUFFLE

50016 2083

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

Recd. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(2ND REVISION) -17-

1 DICK: (EFFORT) Now tell me. Who hit me and why? And who  
2 was upstairs? Answer me?  
3 HUGO: (GAGGING) I don't know, I tell ya! I don't know!  
4 Let go of me you crazy drunk!  
5 SOUND: RUNNING STEPS COME ON  
6 COP: (FADES ON) All right, all right, you two. Break it up!  
7 Come on, boys, relax.  
8 HUGO: (SHAKEN) Officer, this guy's nuts. He comes in here,  
9 starts to call me names and then begins swinging. Lock  
10 him up, I tell ya!  
11 COP: Okay, okay, calm down. Now, what seems to be the  
12 trouble?  
13 HUGO: It's like I told ya --  
14 DICK: *Oh* Shut up! Officer, I'm Richard Diamond..  
15 COP: Who?  
16 DICK: Richard Diamond.  
17 COP: Yeah, and I'm Rin-Tin-Tin.  
18 DICK: The next guy who says that is going to get a can of  
19 dog food. Listen officer, I am Richard Diamond, Call  
20 Lt. Walt Levinson.  
21 COP: I will - and if he doesn't know you -  
22 DICK: Then you can try the kennels.  
23 COP: Right - now - let's see some identification - Mr.  
24 Diamond.  
25 DICK: *But -- Hell --*  
Five guys named Moo worked me over in an alley. All I  
26 have left are my fingerprints.  
27 COP: In that case, you'd better come along quietly.  
28 DICK: But --  
29 COP: No funny business now. We'll give you a place to flop  
30 till you sleep it off. p

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RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Recd. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -18-

1 MUSIC: (COMIC BRIDGE.. THEN UNDER)  
2 DICK: That was the most ridiculous thing I'd ever heard of.  
3 Put me in jail? That's something that just doesn't  
4 happen when you got my kind of influence. Seven years  
5 on the force - Three years of private investigation.  
6 A dozen big crimes solved - even the governor calls me  
7 Ricky. Put me in jail for the night? Not on your life.  
8 SOUND: JAIL DOOR BEING CLOSED  
9 *Dick: Oh well!*  
MUSIC: (UP AND OUT)  
10 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ECHO DOWN HALL... STEPS STOP  
11 WALT: (PEERS INTO DARK CELL) Rick - is that you?  
12 DICK: No - Walt - it's Rin-Tin-Tin.  
13 WALT: Well, well, well. (LAUGHS)  
14 *Oh shut up will you.*  
DICK: ~~Walt.~~ So that two bit cop finally called you, huh?  
15 Get me out'a here.  
16 WALT: What's the hurry, mister? They tell me you're  
17 impersonating a private detective.  
18 DICK: Wha....ohhh, nooo.  
19 WALT: Serious charge, friend. And come to think of it, you  
20 look like the dangerous kind. Better stay there a few  
21 days.  
22 DICK: Walt, you keep this up and I'll tell everyone in this  
23 joint you read comic books hidden behind police  
24 reports.  
25 WALT: You wouldn't.  
26 DICK: I would.  
27 WALT: (UP) Sergeant!  
28 SOUND: STEPS APPROACH

RICHARD DIAMOND #31

Rcd. 10-5-51

Ed. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -19-

1 WALT: Let the one in number four out. The ugly one.

2 SOUND: STEPS..KEY IN LOCK..DOOR OPEN

3 DICK: Thank ~~you~~ so much, Lt.

4 WALT: You're welcome - what happened? You look awful.

5 DICK: Believe me, Walt. Crime doesn't pay.

6 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

7 DICK: I started talking and Walt was interested enough to

8 drop the handkerchief and lipstick off at the

9 Crime Lab. Then I told him the rest of the details

10 as he drove me to my apartment, where I washed up and

11 changed clothes.

12 SOUND: RUNNING WATER...WATER TURNED OFF

13 WALT: Here's a towel, Rick.

14 DICK: Thanks. (WIPES FACE) Whew! Anyway, that's the story,

15 Walt. I hope the Lab can make a quick check on that

16 lipstick.

17 WALT: Should hear any minute. Told 'em we'd be

18 here. This blonde girl. Any idea who she was?

19 DICK: Yeah. Name was Sherry. Sherry Canton.

20 WALT: What?!

21 DICK: Fatty, your ears are lighting up.

22 WALT: You know that big payroll robbery we're hot on. Carl

23 Morton pulled it.

24 DICK: So?

25 WALT: So Morton had a girl friend we've been looking for.

26 Named...

27 DICK: Sherry Canton.

28 WALT: Right.

P

50015 2096

1 DICK: Well. Walt, this is big. It... (PHONE RINGS) I'll get  
2 it.  
3 WALT: Let me. (STEPS) May be the Lab. (PICK UP) Levinson  
4 here. Yeah, Lou...Yeah. They did? Good. <sup>Sherry</sup> (HANG UP)  
5 They checked Rick. Sherry's lipstick was the same  
6 brand found on Smitty's handkerchief.  
7 DICK: That means Smitty might have been tied in somehow  
8 with Carl Morton. Walt, this is bigger than a routine  
9 Bowery murder.  
10 WALT: And how. Where did you see Morton's girl?  
11 DICK: Same place I got sapped. Hugo's Hotel.  
12 WALT: Let's get over there.  
13 MUSIC: (SHARP BRIDGE)  
14 SOUND: BELL BEING RUNG FEW TIMES  
15 WALT: Pretty crumbly joint.  
16 DICK: Keep ringing that bell. Hugo's probably hidden in the  
17 wood work.  
18 SOUND: STEPS FADE ON  
19 HUGO: (FADE IN) I'm comin', I'm comin'.. I...uh-oh.  
20 DICK: Well, if it isn't Rin-Tin-Tin. He's the guy, Walt.  
21 WALT: What's your name, buddy?  
22 HUGO: Officer, it's Hugo. Hugo Nacy. I don't want no trouble.  
23 WALT: We want some information, Nacy. There was a good  
24 looking babe named Sherry Canton here today. Who'd she  
25 come to see?  
26 HUGO: I haven't seen a good looking babe in years.  
27 DICK: Come off it, Hugo. You'd have to be blind to miss this  
28 kid. Where did she go?

1 HUGO: I tell you I didn't see no one. Hoest, I'm tellin' the  
2 truth.  
3 DICK: Uh-huh. On you a lie detector would probably break  
4 down. Now, listen, Nancy, I....wait a minute, Nancy.  
5 Hugo Nancy. Weren't you once sent up on an armed  
6 robbery rap?  
7 HUGO: I..uh...  
8 WALT: Well?  
9 HUGO: Okay, okay, I was. But I'm clean now.  
10 DICK: <sup>Yeah,</sup> Like a coal miner after a twelve-hour shift.  
11 HUGO: Look, I'm on parole. I'm goin' straight.  
12 ~~WALT: Straight back to prison unless you talk, Nancy. Level~~  
13 ~~with us or else you'll never see day light again.~~  
14 HUGO: I swear, Lt. I'm clean. Why should I stick my neck out?  
15 I own this place. It's a living.  
16 DICK: Walt, who handles this guy's parole papers?  
17 HUGO: Please, please...I...okay. Okay, so I did see a  
18 girl come in.  
19 WALT: Where did she go?  
20 HUGO: Room 212. There was a guy livin' there.  
21 WALT: Name Carl Morton?  
22 HUGO: I dunno. He paid me four times the usual rent to keep  
23 quiet about his bein' there.  
24 DICK: It must be Morton, Walt.  
25 WALT: Yeah. He still there?  
26 HUGO: No, he lammed out of here with that blonde a few hours  
27 ago. I don't know where he went and that's straight.  
28 I don't know where.

1 DICK: Let's take a look at that room, Walt.

2 ~~MUSIC:~~ (BRIDGE)

3 WALT: Cigarette butts, Dirty glasses and last month's  
4 magazines. Not much to go on, Rick.

5 DICK: No, <sup>there isn't. Look, let's</sup> ~~Wait,~~ try this on for size. Leo told me  
6 Smitty always called on the new bums who hit the  
7 street. Tried to cheer them up.

8 WALT: Go on!

9 DICK: Well, Morton must have been hiding here until the  
10 heat blew off the robbery job. But Smitty comes  
11 in, thinking Morton's a lost soul.

12 WALT: I don't follow you!

13 DICK: Smitty was no dummy, Look at this room. Smitty  
14 could see from the furnishings that Morton wasn't  
15 just a bum.

16 WALT: But the lipstick on his handkerchief?

17 DICK: Morton's gal played around - made a small pass at  
18 Smitty - to get him confused. Probably kissed  
19 him on the forehead. <sup>Morton's worried, with</sup> ~~He gets good and mixed up~~

20 ~~but Morton's worried. He figures Smitty will~~  
21 ~~probably talk about this new type bum with Park~~  
22 ~~he's afraid Smitty will recognize him~~  
<sup>all the pictures he's had in the newspapers</sup>  
<sup>there</sup>

23 WALT: So Morton follows Smitty and kills him. That fits,  
24 Rick.

25

26

27

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RICHARD DIAMOND "The Bowery Case"

Rcd: 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(2ND REVISION) -23-

1 DICK: Yeah. Walt, let's get this Morton. Let's get him  
2 good.  
3 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)  
4 DICK: We left the hotel. The street was pretty quiet and  
5 deserted by now. A few guys were huddled up in  
6 doorways but that was about all. Suddenly, I saw two  
7 figures step cautiously from a black alley.  
8 MUSIC: (STING THEN DOWN)  
9 WALT: (HUSHED) See 'em, Rick?  
10 DICK: Yeah. Step in here.  
11 SOUND: QUICK STEPS  
12 LEO: (OFF, CALLING) Mr. Diamond. It's okay. It's me. Leo -  
13 SOUND: STEPS ON SIDEWALK  
14 DICK: Come on Walt. He's all right. (STEPS STOP) What's the  
15 idea hiding in the dark, Leo?  
16 LEO: I saw you go in the hotel with the captain. This here  
17 is my friend Bert.  
18 DICK &  
19 WALT: Hi.  
20 BERT: Hi.  
21 DICK: This is Police Lt. Ievinson.  
22 LEO: Oh-oh...  
23 WALT: You can relax.  
24 BERT: Thanks, Captain. Did you find out who killed Smitty?  
25 DICK: Yeah, we know who did it. The problem is finding him.  
26 By the way, where were you guys when the pallbearers  
27 carried me out of the hotel?  
28 BERT: We were right in front all the time, Mr. D. They  
29 must've carried you out the back way. We saw that  
slick blonde come out though.

p

50016 2090



RICHARD DIAMOND "The Bowery Case"

Rec. 10-5-51

Brd. 11-2-51

(2ND REVISION) -24-

1 DICK: Where'd she go?

2 LEO: She came out with a sharp dressed feller. They was in  
3 a big hurry, too.

4 DICK: Walt, that must've been Morton. Boys, that was the guy  
5 who killed Smitty! Why didn't you call the cops?

6 LEO: Uh...we don't like to get mixed up with cops.

7 <sup>BURT:</sup> WALT: <sup>No</sup> Next time you guys get rolled, you can write to your  
8 congressman and see what good that does.

9 BERT: We did the next best thing. We tailed them.

10 WALT: Where'd they go?

11 BERT: Uptown, to a swell joint on Central Park West. We  
12 wanted to go in, but the doorman wouldn't let us.  
13 That snob!

14 DICK: You should have worn shoes, Bert.

15 WALT: You got the address?

16 BERT: Eh? Oh, sure. Got it right here.

17 DICK: Now don't tell me you put it in the pocket with the  
18 holes.

19 LEO: 'Course not. Bert put it in his shoe. Show 'em, Bert.

20 <sup>BURT!</sup> DICK: <sup>Sure</sup> ~~Oh~~ Never mind. Just get into the police car. You can show  
21 us on the way.

22 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER)

24 DICK: By the time Bert got his shoe off we had reached  
25 Fifty-Ninth St. About thirty seconds later we pulled  
26 up in front of the Clayburn Arms. We figured that Leo  
27 and Bert still didn't dress well enough to get in so  
28 we left them in the car. Walt made a quick check of the  
29 mail boxes on the way by. The boys didn't dress well -  
30 but their noses were all right. There was a Sherry  
31 Canton in Apt. 1258. ~~Walt and I get into the elevator.~~

p.

50015 2091

RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Rec. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(2ND REVISION) -25-

1 SOUND: ELEVATOR DOORS SLIDE OPEN..FOOTSTEPS ON RUG  
2 DICK: (WHISPER) Here it is, Walt. Apartment twelve-fifty -  
3 eight. Got ready to dive in.  
4 WALT: (WHISPER) Right.  
5 SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR  
6 SHERRY: (THRU DOOR) Who is it?  
7 DICK: (FALSETTO) Package for Miss Canton.  
8 SHERRY: (OFF) At this time of night from who?  
9 DICK: Don't know m'am. We just deliver 'em.  
10 SHERRY: Who are you?  
11 DICK: 24 Hour Messenger Service - You Sleep we Creep.  
12 SOUND: DOOR OPENS  
13 SHERRY: I'm....Hey!  
14 DICK: Jump, Walt!  
15 SOUND: THEY CRASH DOOR OPEN, STEPS ON RUG  
16 SHERRY: (YELLS) Carl! It's the cops!  
17 DICK: Grab her, Walt! I'll take the bedroom.  
18 SHERRY: He's coming in, Carl!!  
19 SOUND: STEPS..SCUFFLE (OFF)..DOOR FLIES OPEN..TWO SHOTS (OFF)  
20 MUSIC: (OUT)  
21 SOUND: TWO SHOTS LOUD..GROAN..BODY FALL (OFF)..BEAT..FEW STEPS  
22 BACK..STOP  
23 DICK: What's new, Walt?  
24 WALT: Had to slug the gal.  
25 DICK: You beast.  
26 WALT: Morton? You got him?  
27 DICK: I got him.  
28 WALT: Well, better call the wagon. (FEW STEPS..PHONE PICK UP)  
29 i hope you got a fee for this, Rick. All I got is flat  
30 feet.  
31 DICK: Yeah, I got a fee, Walt. Fourteen dollars and sixty  
32 cents. To get Morton. Way over price.  
33 MUSIC: (TAGS)

50015 2092

RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Recd. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

(REVISED) -26-

1 PIANO: (NOODLING IN B.G.)  
2 HELEN: Rick?  
3 DICK: Yes, Helen, baby?  
4 HELEN: Those men you met in the Bowery. Weren't you  
5 frightened?  
6 DICK: Ummm, no.  
7 HELEN: But there are so many bums down there.  
8 DICK: Honey, the only difference between the bums down  
9 there and the bums up here <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ that down there they  
10 admit it.  
11 HELEN: ~~But~~ I feel so sorry for them.  
12 DICK: <sup>Baby, baby, baby</sup> ~~Honey,~~ feel ~~sorry~~ for me. I was thrown in jail, you  
13 know. Cuddle up and console me.  
14 HELEN: (LAUGHS) Oh, I wish I could have seen you behind bars.  
15 DICK: I wish you'd been there with me. We'd have sent out  
16 for the furniture.  
17 HELEN: Uh-huh. And I suppose you'd have been happy without  
18 a piano to play.  
19 DICK: You could beat spoons on the bars ~~and play~~  
20 ~~accompaniment while I sang.~~  
21 HELEN: ~~How thrilling.~~ Shall I get some ~~spoons~~ and practice  
22 or can you struggle through a song with just the piano?  
23 DICK: Ummm, I'm in a struggling mood tonight.  
24 ~~HELEN: I'll get my bill bat.~~  
25 MUSIC: (LEAD INTO "GLORY OF LOVE")  
26 DICK: (SINGS)  
27 HELEN: Very nice.  
28 DICK: Thank you, ma'am. I still feel like struggling.

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50015 2093

1 HELEN: Now, Rick. Let's just talk about how nice it would be  
2 in jail.  
3 DICK: C'mere, Warden.  
4 HELEN: I...I...  
5 BIZ: (BOTH REACT TO KISS)  
6 HELEN: Ohhh, Rick.  
7 DICK: Yes?  
8 HELEN: Lock me up, Detective. I got vagrant thoughts.  
9 MUSIC: (TAGS)

50016  
2093A

RICHARD DIAMOND #31  
Rcd. 10-5-51  
Brd. 11-2-51

-28-

1 2ND ANNC: DICK POWELL will return in just a minute.

2 1ST ANNC: After all the cigarette mildness tests - sniff tests,  
3 puff tests and the sensible, thirty-day Camel test -  
4 Camel leads all other cigarettes in popularity by  
5 billions! Make your own thirty-day Camel test -  
6 compare Camels with any other cigarette you've smoked -  
7 and you'll see why Camel is far out front!

8 SINGERS: How mild,  
9 How mild,  
10 How mild can a cigarette be?  
11 Smoke Camels and see!

12 1ST ANNC: Here's DICK POWELL with a special message.



50016 2094

1 POWELL: Thank you. Ladies and Gentlemen, the makers of Camels  
2 send out thousands of packages of Camels each week to  
3 a most deserving group of people: our hospitalized  
4 servicemen and veterans. This week's gift Camels go  
5 to: Veterans' Hospitals, Omaha, Nebraska and Togus,  
6 Maine; U.S. Naval Hospital, Naval Air Station,  
7 Jacksonville, Florida and to all hospitals operated by  
8 the Far East Command of the U.S. Army. Now - until  
9 next week ... enjoy Camels... I always do.

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

12 1ST ANNC: DICK POWELL can soon be seen starring in the Universal  
13 International film, "You Never Can Tell". Tonight's  
14 transcribed adventure of "RICHARD DIAMOND" was written  
15 by Joe Morhain and Hal Bloom, with music by Frank  
16 Worth. Our director was Nat Wolff. Virginia Gregg  
17 played the part of Helen Asher and Alan Reed was Lt.  
18 Levinson. Others in the cast were Arthur Q. Bryan,  
19 Herb Butterfield and Ted Osborne.

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

50016 2094 A

1 SINGERS: The bite is out and the pleasure's in  
2 When you smoke Prince Albert...  
3 It's specially treated not to bite your tongue -  
4 The bite's out and the pleasure's in!

5 ANNCR: Yes, the bite's out and the pleasure's in - because  
6 Prince Albert is specially treated to insure against  
7 tongue bite! Pack your pipe with Prince Albert, the  
8 National Joy Smoke. And remember, now there's more  
9 tobacco in every pocket tin!!

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

11 1ST ANNC: ~~The strength and security of America are based on two~~  
12 ~~things: our devotion to freedom..and our ability to~~  
13 ~~produce more and better things than anyone else. The~~  
14 ~~better we produce, the stronger we grow and fewer are~~  
15 ~~the sacrifices needed. Let's work together to produce~~  
16 ~~more - the best we know how!~~

NOTE  
CUT OUT

17 Listen next week for another exciting adventure of  
18 RICHARD DIAMOND, starring DICK POWELL.

19 (WORD CUE FOR STATION CUT-OUT)

20 MUSIC: (BOARD FADE)

21 1ST ANNC: THIS IS YOUR FBI - the official broadcast from the  
22 files of the FBI - follows immediately. Stay tuned.

23 This program came to you from Hollywood.

24 THIS IS THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY.