

"THE HIRED KILLER CASE"

(REVISED)

Written for

"RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"

By

Dick Carr

for

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

Recording: Wednesday, February 20, 1952
Broadcast: Friday, February 29, 1952

Program #B-9 (4)

Master Copy
"As broadcast"

CAST

RICHARD DIAMOND.....DICK POWELL
HELEN ASHER.....VIRGINIA GREGG
WALT LEVINSON.....ALAN REED
BETTY.....VIRGINIA GREGG
BREEZY.....EDDIE MARR
PUG.....EDDIE MARR
MADAM ZENNO.....JEANETTE NOLAN

MUSIC.....FRANK WORTH

Production.....Jaime del Valle
Script.....Kay Pryor
Technician.....George Otte
Sound.....Bob Conlan
Fred Cole
ABC Contact.....Ken Manson
Announcers.....George Barclay
Edwin Chandler
James Pollard

Cast:.....2-13-52 12:00-
1:00
2-20-52 1:30-
5:00

Music:.....2-20-52 3:00-
5:00

- 1 MUSIC: (HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL FOUR BARS. HOLD UNDER FOR)
- 2 1ST ANNC: THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES PRESENT DICK POWELL AS
- 3 "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE." "
- 4 MUSIC: (WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL, MODULATING TO) 35
- 5 1ST ANNC: "What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?"
- 6 2ND ANNC: A few years ago that question was asked of one hundred
- 7 thirteen thousand, five hundred ninety seven doctors
- 8 and the brand named most was - CAMEL!
- 9 1ST ANNC: Again and again, cross sections of America's doctors
- 10 have been asked: "What cigarette do you smoke, doctor?"
- 11 2ND ANNC: And again and again, the brand named most has been -
- 12 CAMEL!
- 13 1ST ANNC: According to these repeated nationwide surveys, more
- 14 doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!
- 15 2ND ANNC: Why don't you smoke the cigarette so many doctors
- 16 enjoy? 110
- 17 MUSIC: (HOW MILD THEME FULL)
- 18 1ST ANNC: Now we bring you another transcribed adventure with
- 19 "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE", starring
- 20 DICK POWELL. 125
- 21 MUSIC: (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

1 MUSIC: (UP AND INTO)

2 SOUND: PHONE RINGS...RECEIVER UP

3 DICK: ~~135~~ Diamond Detective Agency. "Through rain or fog,
4 through sleet or snow..we'll do the job, if you ~~have~~ ^{got}
5 the dough."

6 HELEN: (FILTER) HMMMMMMMM.

7 DICK: Now isn't that sweet. That pleasant sound could only
8 have been uttered by a beautiful redhead. Hi, Helen.

9 HELEN: Hi. And you're fortunate it's me. Anyone else would
10 hear that slogan and think they'd dialed a private
11 sanitarium instead of a private detective.

12 DICK: Now, dear. Don't knock my slogans and I won't knock
13 your invitation to dinner.

14 HELEN: What invitation to dinner?

15 DICK: You did call to ask me to dinner didn't you?

16 HELEN: ~~200~~ I did not.

17 DICK: Hmm. Helen, you are becoming an anti-social young lady.

18 HELEN: How true. I haven't had any social life since I met a
19 certain gentleman, and I use the word carelessly,
20 about three years ago.

21 DICK: Couldst thou be referring to me-est?

22 HELEN: And how-est.

23 DICK: Well. And after I took you out for an evening just
24 night before last.

25 HELEN: Oh, don't think I wasn't appreciative.

26 DICK: That's better.

27 HELEN: After all, you told me to meet you at seven at Harry's
28 bar.

1 DICK: Uh-huh.

2 HELEN: I got there at seven. But it was well after nine and
3 six martinis later that I saw you.

4 DICK: Cheer up, dear. Another Martini and you wouldn't have
5 seen me at all.

6 HELEN: ~~230~~ That's beside the point. (LAUGHS) Anyway, we did have
7 fun ~~later~~ on.

8 DICK: Now, that's a girl. After all, why hold grudges?
9 Forgive...forget....(BEAT) Invite.

10 HELEN: Invite?

11 DICK: To dinner.

12 HELEN: Hmmn. A girl just can't win.

13 DICK: Why fight it, sweet? It's bigger than us.

14 HELEN: I take it you're referring to your appetite.

15 DICK: What else? I...

16 SOUND: DOOR OPENS (OFF)

17 DICK: Uh-oh. Visitor. See you tonight?

18 HELEN: Did you ever doubt it?

19 DICK: 'Bye.

20 HELEN: 'Bye.

21 SOUND: HANG UP

22 PUG: (OFF) Your name Diamond?

23 DICK: That's right. Close the door and come on in.

24 PUG: ~~300~~ Huh-uh. I ain't stayin' long. I just come to bring you
25 a little present.

26 DICK: Oh?

27 PUG: Yeah. From Louie Martin.

28 SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPE..MOVEMENT...TWO LOUD SHOTS

29 MUSIC: (HIT HARD AND UNDER)

1 DICK: As soon as I saw him raise his hand with the gun, I
2 dove for the floor. But either I was slow or those
3 bullets were fast because I felt a sharp pain in my
4 head and I was out before I hit the floor!

5 MUSIC: (ACCENT AND UNDER)

6 DICK: I was dead. I was sure of it. There was no more pain,
7 330 only a floating sensation and I lay there trying to
8 figure in which direction I was floating, up or down.
9 Finally I figured it out. I was going sideways, This
10 could only mean one thing..they had a special place
11 for private detectives.

12 MUSIC: (UP SLIGHTLY AND UNDER)

13 DICK: And then the pain came back. Sharp, hot, at the base
14 of my scalp. It was like someone had given me a
15 kerosene shampoo and dropped a match on the fifth curl.
16 400 And then I opened my eyes. ~~And I~~ ^{I ~~was~~ ~~was~~ ~~was~~ were} I was dead, St.
17 Peter was the spitting image of Lt. Walt Levinson.

18 MUSIC: (OUT)

19 WALT: Rick. Rick, boy. Talk to me.

20 DICK: (GROGGY) ^{oh} Walt, I'm in no mood for conversation.

21 WALT: Just lie still. Let the doc fix up your head.

22 DICK: Ohhh. Ask him if I can just trade it in on a new one.

23 WALT: ~~Easy, now. Rick,~~ ^{Well that sounds like your old frightful self} what happened? ~~Rick?~~

24 DICK: You tell me. ^{will ya} A guy I'd never seen before came in and
25 430 started shooting. I thought sure he'd killed me.

26 WALT: Bullet just grazed your head. You'll have a headache
27 for awhile but no funeral. Too bad. I always did like
28 funerals.

1 DICK: You have such simple tastes.
2 WALT: *Sure its the little things in life*
1 You say you never saw the guy before?
3 DICK: Never.
4 WALT: *you can thank the fellow*
Well, ~~the guy~~ in the next office heard the shots. He
5 rushed over and must have scared our gunman away before
6 he could finish the job.
7 DICK: Stop referring to me as a job. The guy did say one
8 ~~thing~~ *8 W* thing, Walt. He...oh, thanks, Doc.
9 WALT: That bandage makes you look like an apache Indian, Rick.
10 DICK: *oh* ~~Walt~~, you say the nicest things. There's nothing on
11 this Earth I'd rather look like than an Apache Indian.
12 WALT: Huh?
13 DICK: Skip it. Before my visitor pulled the trigger, he said
14 it was a present from Louie Martin.
15 WALT: Louie Martin?! But, Rick, Louie Martin's stashed
16 away in prison. You know that, you put him there.
17 DICK: Uh-huh. Only the boy with the gun still said it was a
18 present from Louis.
19 WALT: *820* Well, Louie swore he'd get even with you someday.
20 Maybe he persuaded some friend to do it for him.
21 DICK: Maybe. Walt, let's go down to the station and look
22 through the mugg files.
23 WALT: Good idea. Maybe you can spot our sharpshooter. I'll
24 help you up.
25 SOUND: MOVEMENT...FEW STEPS

1 WALT: There. How do you feel?

2 DICK: Oh, fine. ^{fine} Only you'd better sit down. You're weaving
3 back and forth like mad.

4 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

5 DICK: Outside, the fresh air made my head feel better and
6 ~~600~~ when I looked at Walt, he wasn't weaving quite so much.
7 We drove to the Fifth Precinct, went in and began
8 wading through the hundreds of photos of men with
9 criminal records. After about an hour my head began
10 aching more, my eyes were getting sore and I still
11 hadn't spotted the man who was responsible.

12 MUSIC: (OUT)

13 WALT: Here's another batch.

14 SOUND: PICTURES THROWN ON DESK...LEAFING

15 DICK: Oh, great.

16 WALT: You sure you'll be able to recognize him?

17 DICK: Walt, he was standing in the doorway. ^{now} Don't worry, if
18 his homely mugg is in here, I'll spot him.

19 WALT: I'm still trying to figure out Louie Martin's name
20 popping into this.

21 DICK: Well, Louie always was a guy who'd...hey!

22 WALT: ~~630~~ Huh?

23 DICK: Here's our boy, Walt.

24 WALT: Lemme see. (MOVEMENT) Ohhh.

25 DICK: Name on here is Pug Mason. Never heard of him.

26 WALT: ~~Well, I have.~~ Rick, are you sure this is the gunman?

27 DICK: Positive. ^{know him?} ~~Who is he?~~

28 WALT: Chicago boy. Strictly a trigger man. Hires himself out
29 at a pretty fancy fee, I understand.

1 DICK: Was he ever tied in with Louie Martin?
2 WALT: Huh-uh. He's strictly a lone wolf. No known friends,
3 except whoever's willing to pay him ten grand for a job.
4 DICK: Well. Then it looks like someone's paid him to get
5 rid of me.
6 WALT: ⁷⁰⁰ Yeah. Only he said Louie Martin. How could Louie hire
7 him when Louie's in prison? And where would he get
8 the dough?
9 DICK: Well, as far as the money goes, Louie has it.
10 WALT: I don't follow you.
11 DICK: Louie was in the rackets long enough to pick up a lot
12 of cash, Walt. Only when we arrested him, we couldn't
13 find a cent, remember?
14 WALT: ^{oh} Yeah.
15 DICK: Chances are he has a lot stashed away somewhere. Now,
16 someone close to Louie might know where he hid his
17 dough.
18 WALT: I see. So Louie gets word to a friend and has the
19 friend hire Pug Mason, huh?
20 DICK: Could be. It's a cinch someone hired Mason and until
21 ⁷³⁰ I find that someone, I'll be a sitting duck.
22 WALT: You're right about that. Well, let's see..who was
23 close to Louie?...He didn't have any girl friends.
24 Didn't work with anyone. He was a...wait a minute.
25 Remember at Louie's trial, there was a little blond
26 girl? His sister? She took the whole thing pretty
27 hard. Her address should be in the files.

1 DICK: Well, let's dig it out. It'll give me a starting point,
2 anyway.

3 WALT: Right. (CHAIR SCRAPE) And while you're checking on the
4 sister, I'll get out an A.P.B. on Pug Mason. Let's
5 hope we can pick him up before he takes another shot at
6 you. ⁸¹⁰ ~~you.~~ NEXT TIME HE MIGHT shoot straighter.

7 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

8 DICK: On that cheerful note, we checked the files and found
9 that Louie Martin's sister was named Betty and worked
10 at a dime-a-dance hall on Grand Avenue. It was still
11 afternoon by the time I parked on Grand and entered
12 the dance hall, but the band was already in full swing.

13 MUSIC: (DANCE MUSIC...NOT TOO GOOD)

14 DICK: There are a lot of soldiers and sailors in New York
15 these days and places like this open early, I bought
16 some tickets, asked about Betty Martin and she was
17 pointed out to me. I walked over to her.

18 ⁸³⁰ MUSIC: (DANCE MUSIC UP SLIGHTLY, UNDER)

19 ~~SOUND: FEW STEPS...STEPS STOP~~

20 DICK: Care to dance?

21 BETTY: (FLAT) You got the tickets, I got the feet.

22 ~~SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPE...FEW STEPS~~

23 DICK: ^{Lets get at it}
~~Nice place.~~

24 BETTY: You really think so?

25 DICK: No, but it's a way to open the conversation.

26 BETTY: So why's it got to be opened? Let's just let it lay
27 there and die, huh?

28 DICK: I take it you don't like to talk.

1 BETTY: The dancin' I'm paid for. (BEAT) I might enjoy talkin'
2 to you, though.
3 DICK: Oh?
4 BETTY: ~~900~~ Yeah. You're the only guy today who hasn't stepped on
5 my feet. That makes you ^{very} special.
6 DICK: Well, I'm honored.
7 BETTY: So are my feet. Say, haven't I seen you around here
8 before?
9 DICK: I don't think so.
10 BETTY: Your face looks ^{very} familiar.
11 DICK: Maybe it's just the bandages.
12 BETTY: Could be. You hurt yourself?
13 DICK: No, I just wear this to keep small boys from throwing
14 snow balls at me.
15 BETTY: You pullin' my leg?
16 DICK: Dear, if I was, you'd know it.
17 MUSIC: DANCE ENDS
18 SOUND: SCATTERED APPLAUSE
19 BETTY: ~~930~~ Well, that's it.
20 DICK: Yeah. Tell me, do you work here all day and evening
21 too?
22 BETTY: Uh-uh. Just afternoons this week.
23 MUSIC: (START UP AGAIN)
24 BETTY: Hey, you got some more tickets?
25 DICK: Uh-huh.
26 BETTY: You spoiled my feet. They kinda like movin' without
27 another pair on top of 'em now. C'mon.
28 DICK: Sure. (DANCE) This isn't exactly an easy life, is it,
29 Betty?

1 BETTY: It pays the rent, that's about...hey! How'd you know
2 my name?

3 DICK: ~~1000~~ I know a lot about you, honey. Only I guess I was
4 wrong.

5 BETTY: What are you talkin' about?

6 DICK: If you knew where Louie hid his money, you'd hardly
7 be working in a place like this.

8 BETTY: Louie? How do you know about...^{hey} ~~say~~, who are you?

9 DICK: The name's Diamond. Richard Diamond?

10 BETTY: Yeah. The one who sent Louie up. That's where I seen
11 you before...at the trial.

12 DICK: Keep dancing. I still bought the tickets, remember?

13 BETTY: What's the big idea? What do you want with me?

14 DICK: ~~1030~~ Betty, someone close to your brother hired a killer
15 ~~1015~~ to take care of me.

16 BETTY: You talk crazy.

17 DICK: No, I'm serious. And so is this bandage on my head.
18 Now, that someone must have gotten hold of Louie's
19 money.

20 BETTY: And you think I can tell you who?

21 DICK: Can you?

22 BETTY: No. Look, Mister Detective, I never did have much to
23 do with Louie. I've worked hard for everything I've
24 made, which isn't much. But it's honest. Louie wasn't
25 honest and he's payin' for it. We were never too close.

26 DICK: You were pretty upset at his trial.

27 BETTY: ~~400~~ Sure I was. My own brother sent away to prison. But
28 ~~1050~~ after I thought it over..well..Louie deserved it.

p

1 DICK: Uh-huh. Betty, have you received any mail from your
2 brother since he was sent up?
3 BETTY: A few letters, but I never answered him. He tried to
4 patch things up a few weeks ago, but I didn't want any
5 of his money. I wrote him and told him so.
6 DICK: What do you mean you didn't want any of his money?
7 BETTY: A guy came around, said he'd been Louie's cell-mate,
8 Louie told him to give me some money, help me out..
9 ~~1120~~ but I turned him down. Hey. Now you're the one who's
10 ~~1120~~ not dancin'.
11 DICK: The guy who brought you the money. What was his name?
12 BETTY: I can't remember. Why?
13 DICK: If he had money for you, he might have had money to
14 hire Pug Mason. Think, Betty. What was his name?
15 BETTY: Gee...I..Thomas..no..Thompson, that was it. I think.
16 I'm not sure.
17 DICK: ~~1150~~ Never mind. I can get it all right. Here. You can keep
18 ~~1150~~ the rest of these tickets.
19 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)
20 DICK: I left the dance hall and went to a phone booth where
21 I called the State Prison. The Warden checked his
22 files and reported that Louie Martin's former cell
23 mate had been Breezy Thomlinson. I thanked the Warden,
24 then called Walt.
25 WALT: (FILTER) Breezy Thomlinson, huh? Well, he should be
26 a lot easier to find than Pug Mason.
27 DICK: ~~1220~~ Yeah. Breezy won't be hiding. Any idea where he might
28 ~~1220~~ be living, Walt?
p

1 WALT: Afraid not, Rick. He hasn't been out of prison long
2 enough for us to check up on him. Want us to put out
3 a pick up?
4 DICK: No, Walt. If Breezy's picked up, Pug Mason might skip.
5 I'll try and locate him myself.
6 WALT: Well, ~~at least you know who to look for.~~ Good luck,
7 Rick. Don't take any foolish chances.
8 DICK: Walt, the only foolish chance I ever took was when I
9 got in this business to begin with. See you later..I
10 hope!
11 SOUND: HANG UP
12 MUSIC: (MIDDLE CURTAIN)

~~12:50~~
12:40

RICHARD DIAMOND #B-9 (4)

Rcd. 2-20-52

Brd. 2-29-52

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11-A
4257

1307
1055

1 2ND ANNC: ~~Before~~ we continue with "RICHARD DIAMOND", here
2 few words about smoking enjoyment.

3 1ST ANNC: Joan Crawford made her own thirty-day Camel test - and
4 found out how rich, how flavorful Camels are - pack
5 after pack!

6 2ND ANNC: Vaughn Monroe made his own thirty day Camel test - and
7 found out how well Camels agree with his throat -
8 week after week!

9 1ST ANNC: And here's what Dennis O'Keefe says about the Camel
10 thirty day test: "I've been smoking Camels for years -
11 so I suppose you can say I've made my own thirty day
12 Camel test over and over again! And believe me, for
13 flavor and mildness - well, Camel's got 'em all beat!"

2nd

14 ~~1ST~~ ANNC: Make your own thirty day Camel test! Smoke only Camels
15 for thirty days and find out what so many famous stars
16 have found out.

1st

17 ~~2ND~~ ANNC: Yes, smoke Camels for the next thirty days and see how
18 rich, how flavorful Camels are - pack after pack!

2nd

19 ~~1ST~~ ANNC: Find out how well Camels get along with your throat
20 week after week!

21 SINGERS: ~~1445~~ How mild,

1350

22 How mild,

23 How mild can a cigarette be?

24 Make the Camel thirty day test

25 And you'll see...

26 Smoke Camels and see!

27 MUSIC: (AND UNDER)

28 1ST ANNC: And now back to "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE"
29 starring DICK POWELL.

1415
1405

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1 MUSIC: (MIDDLE OVERTURE UP AND UNDER)

2 DICK: ¹⁴³⁰ About a year ago, I had been instrumental in sending
3 ¹⁴⁴⁰ Louie Martin to prison for life. Only now, Louie's cell
4 mate, a man named Breezy Thomlinson, had been released
5 and had used Louie's money to hire a killer. A killer
6 whose job it was to put yours truly in a grave. But at
7 least I now knew who to look for.

8 MUSIC: (UP SLIGHTLY AND UNDER)

9 DICK: I began by canvassing my sources of information in the
10 underworld. Poolroom operators, bootblacks, bartenders,
11 all the known informers who sold information for cash
12 ¹⁵¹⁰ on the line. I learned that Breezy had been seen around
13 ¹⁴⁵⁰ and seemed suddenly quite prosperous, but I still
14 hadn't learned where he was living. Finally, I went to
15 the office of Madame Zenno, a fake fortune teller who
16 knew more about the present than she ever would about
17 the future. The room was dark and Zenno sat in front
18 of a crystal ball that looked like a discarded
19 television set.

20 MUSIC: (OUT)

21 ZENNO: (ACCENT) Welcome to the world of the beyond. Please
22 be seated opposite me.

23 SOUND: FEW STEPS...CHAIR SCRAPE

24 DICK: Zenno, let's skip the build-up, huh?

25 ZENNO: ¹⁵³⁰ What is zis? You are an unbeliever?

26 DICK: ¹⁵²⁰ Turn up the light in your crystal, honey. It's me,
27 Diamond.

1 ZENNO: Ahh, Rickie, why do you not say so earlier. You have
2 come to see into the future?
3 DICK: Uh-uh. Just give me a peek into the present.
4 Breezy Thomlinson, Zenno.
5 ZENNO: I see. (SIGHS) You know, Rick, guys like you are
6 gonna ruin my business. Wait a minute, I'll turn on
7 the lights.
8 SOUND: CHAIR SCRAPE...FEW STEPS...LIGHT SWITCH...STEPS BACK
9 ZENNO: There.
10 DICK: ^{My} You're looking well, Zenno.
11 ZENNO: ¹⁶⁰⁰ How can you tell under the wig and make-up? Anyway,
12 ¹⁵⁵⁰ thanks, Rickie. You're a sweet boy. What happened to
13 your head?
14 DICK: Little accident.
15 ZENNO: That why you're lookin' for Breezy?
16 DICK: In a way, yeah. You know where he is, Zenno?
17 ZENNO: Let's not rush it, huh? Rickie, business is bad. The
18 suckers don't go for my gab anymore. And what with
19 high prices these days...
20 DICK: Skip it, Zenno. How much?
21 ZENNO: Fifty bucks.
22 DICK: ~~Well. Prices are high these days.~~ I can remember when
23 you'd tip where your grandmother was hiding for ten
24 bucks.
25 ZENNO: ¹⁶³⁰ was a kid then, Rick. Now I'm no kid and business
26 ¹⁶²⁰ is bad. Fifty bucks.
27 DICK: You know where Breezy Thomlinson is living?

1 ZENNO: Uh-huh.

2 DICK: Okay. (MONEY) Twenty...thirty...forty...fifty. You're
3 a capitalist now, Zenno. Talk.

4 ZENNO: Breezy was blowin' off at Tony's bar the other night.
5 He's been wearin' fancy duds, a regular big shot. He
6 was braggin' about his fancy apartment.

7 DICK: Did he say what the address was?

8 ZENNO: If he didn't would I take your fifty? *bucks?*

9 DICK: Yeah, but never mind. Keep talking.

10 ZENNO: *1700* He's *over on thirty fifth* in that ritzy place, the Johnstone Arms, ~~over on~~
1650 ~~thirty fifth.~~

12 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

13 DICK: The Johnstone Arms was just what Zenno had ~~described~~ *said*
14 ~~as~~Ritzy. There was a door-man who looked at my
15 bandage and tried to tell me the Red Cross was down
16 the block, a snooty desk clerk who gave me one of
17 those you-are-now-in-heaven smiles ~~and a register.~~
18 Then with condescension he gave me Breezy's
19 apartment number.

20 MUSIC: (OUT)

21 SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR... PAUSE... REPEAT

22 BREEZY: *1730* (OFF) Okay, okay....I'm comin'.

23 SOUND: *1735* STEPS (OFF)... DOOR OPENS

24 BREEZY: Yeah, what can I.... (BREAKS).....Diamond!

25 DICK: Hello, Breezy.

26 BREEZY: (QUICK) What are you doin' here?

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1 DICK: Standing outside your door. Which isn't very polite of
2 you, Breezy. Why not invite me in?

3 BREEZY: Well..uh..the place is all torn up.

4 DICK: That's all right, friend, I'm an earthy liver. Open
5 the door, Breezy.

6 BREEZY: Well...sure. ^{There you are} C-C'mon in.

7 DICK: Thanks. (STEPS..DOOR CLOSE) Well. Real nice place.

8 BREEZY: (WEAKLY) Yeah.

9 DICK: ~~1750~~ Tell me, Breezy, how does a guy just out of prison get
10 enough dough to rent a place like this?

11 BREEZY: Well..uh..my uncle, he died. Rich old guy.

12 DICK: Well, that explains it all. You're a pretty fortunate
13 guy, Breezy.

14 BREEZY: (ANOTHER WEAK LAUGH) Yeah. Ain't I, though? Uh..
15 Diamond. What are you doin' here, anyway?

16 DICK: Well, it's like this, Breezy, It seems Louie Martin
17 wants to get rid of me. So he had someone hire him a
18 killer.

19 BREEZY: H-He did?

20 DICK: Uh-huh. Now, seeing as how you were in the same cell
21 with Louie, I figured you might have heard him say who
22 he was going to hire. I thought you might help me.

23 BREEZY: ~~1800~~ ¹⁸²⁵ Huh? I mean..yeah, sure. Uh..you don't know who's
24 gunnin' for you at all, huh?

25 DICK: Afraid not. What about it, Breezy. ^{can you} ~~Can you~~ help me [?] ~~?~~?

26 BREEZY: Oh, sure, Rick. Glad to. Glad to. (VERY RELIEVED)

27 What can I do to help?

1 DICK: Well, you might just give it some thought. Think over
2 what you and Louie talked about. Maybe there'll be
3 something he said one time that can throw some light
4 on this matter. I'd appreciate it, Breezy.

5 BREEZY: Think nothin' of it. Glad to help a pal.

6 DICK: ^{Breezy} Breezy, you're pure gold. You can get in touch with
7 me at my office if you think of anything. I'm going
8 ~~back~~ ¹⁹⁰⁰ back there now.

9 BREEZY: ¹⁸⁵⁰ Your office, huh?
it's five thirty now. I'll be in the office about six

10 DICK: Yeah, ~~I can think better sitting there all alone.~~
11 Be there for about an hour. You'll call?

12 BREEZY: Oh, sure, Rick, sure. Soon as I think of somethin'.

13 DICK: Thanks, Breezy. (FEW STEPS, DOOR OPENS) I'll be
14 hearing from you. (DOOR CLOSE)

15 MUSIC: (SNEAK)

16 DICK: I closed the door and then waited. Breezy had gone for
17 my story and I could hear him dialing the phone. I
18 couldn't make out the conversation, but I had a good
19 idea what he was saying. I waited until I heard him
20 hang up, then I went back in.

21 MUSIC: ~~1930~~ (OUT)

22 SOUND: ~~1925~~ DOOR OPEN QUICKLY, FEW STEPS

23 BREEZY: Wha...???

24 DICK: Hold it right there, Breezy. (FEW STEPS)

25 BREEZY: Well..uh..(TRYING TO BE CHEERFUL)..You forget somethin'
26 Rick?

27 DICK: Uh-huh. You, Breezy.

28 BREEZY: What are you gettin' at?

1 DICK: There wasn't much sense in picking you up and letting
2 Pug Mason get away. So this way I get you both.
3 BREEZY: I don't know what you're talkin' about!
4 DICK: No? Breezy, you just called your killer and told him
5 I'd be in my office between six and seven. You're
6 anxious to get the job over quick, aren't you pal?
7 BREEZY: I got nothin' to say.
8 DICK: No? We'll see about that. C'mon, Breezy.
9 BREEZY: Where you takin' me?
10 DICK: To keep that little date you just made. With Pug Mason!
11 ~~MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)~~
12 DICK: Breezy was scared as I hustled him out of the
13 apartment and down to my car. He didn't say much on
14 the way to my office and it was just as well. I was
15 tired of conversation. At ~~my~~^{the} office, I turned on the
16 desk lamp, then took off my hat and coat.
17 ~~MUSIC: (OUT)~~
18 BREEZY: Hey, ~~why~~^{what are} you throwin' this stuff at me ~~for?~~
19 DICK: Put the coat on. Then the hat.
20 BREEZY: Huh?
21 DICK: Breezy, this gun in my hand hasn't been used all day.
22 That doesn't mean it won't be. Put the stuff on.
23 BREEZY: Okay, okay. (MOVEMENT) Only this is the screwiest..
24 DICK: ~~Just~~²⁰³⁰ shut up and dress. That's it. Now, sit down behind
25 ~~my~~²⁰³⁰ desk.
26 BREEZY: What?
27 DICK: You heard me.
28 BREEZY: Oh, now, look, I....

1 DICK: (FIRM) Move!

2 SOUND: STEPS., CHAIR SCRAPE., SITS

3 BREEZY: So what now?

4 DICK: So now we wait for Pug Mason.

5 BREEZY: I tell ya, I never heard of a guy named Pug Mason.

6 DICK: No? Then you've got nothing to be afraid of, Breezy.

7 BREEZY: Who's afraid?

8 DICK: Let's see..one minute till six. Pug should show up
9 about six, think so? I'll just wait here behind the
10 door.

11 BREEZY: You'll have a long wait.

12 DICK: ~~2150~~ Maybe. Maybe not. Anyway, back here I'm safe. But not
13 you, Breezy. Pug made a mistake last time. He opened
14 the door and said a few words before he fired. He
15 won't do that this time.

16 BREEZY: What do you mean?

17 DICK: He'll be quicker about it. He'll open the door, and
18 fire at the man behind the desk. He'll just see the
19 hat and coat. That's all. Well, it's six. Shouldn't
20 be long now.

21 MUSIC: (SNEAK IN B.G.)

22 BREEZY: (SCARED) I...I don't know any Pug Mason.

23 DICK: ~~2130~~ That didn't sound very convincing, Breezy. Why you
24 keep lookin' at the door?

25 BREEZY: Diamond, this is a crazy stunt. It won't get you
26 anywhere. Let's call it off, huh?

27 DICK: Why? I have nothing to lose. Mason comes in and guns
28 you and I get him. You and Pug. You're the losers.

1 BREEZY: Diamond, this ain't human.
2 DICK: Did you call Pug?
3 BREEZY: No.
4 DICK: Suit yourself.
5 BREEZY: ~~Wait a minute~~. Okay, okay, so I called him. It was
6 Louie's idea. Just let me move out of this chair.
7 DICK: *2200* You stay there. (BEAT) Okay. Where did you get the
8 money?
9 BREEZY: It was Louie's. He told me where he'd hidden it and
10 and said I could have it all if I'd do him a favor.
11 DICK: And that favor was to hire Mason, huh?
12 BREEZY: Yeah.
13 DICK: There's a pencil and paper in front of you. Start
14 writing.
15 BREEZY: ~~What?~~ *writing what*
16 DICK: Just what you told me ... about Louie.
17 BREEZY: Okay, only can't I do it later? I ... listen---
18 SOUND: STEPS ON CONCRETE - (OFF)
19 BREEZY: (PETRIFIED) Those steps ... that's him! Mason!
20 DICK: Move to the other side of the door. Quick!
21 SOUND: MOVEMENT - STEPS - STEPS STOP ...
22 STEPS ON CONCRETE GET LOUDER
23
24
25
26
27
j

1 BREEZY: Diamond, you'd...

2 DICK: Quiet.

3 MUSIC: (BUILDS WITH STEPS)

4 SOUND: STEPS LOUDER., STOP OUTSIDE., DOOR OPEN

5 MUSIC: (CUT QUICKLY)

6 DICK: ~~2230~~ Okay, Mason, hold it or...

7 WALT: Hey. Rick!

8 DICK: Walt?!

9 WALT: Put down the cannon, huh?

10 DICK: Walt, what are you doing here?

11 WALT: I just came up to tell you. We picked up Pug Mason

12 outside your office building awhile ago.

13 DICK: What?

14 WALT: Yeah. We've had you watched ever since you left my

15 office. Figured Pug would show up around you sooner

16 or later.

17 DICK: ~~Why~~^{Oh}, you fat angel, you. Only next time you come up

18 here at night, knock on the door, huh?

19 WALT: Why?

20 DICK: Well, Walt, old boy, you might like funerals, but

21 you'll never know how close you really were to one.

22 MUSIC: (SEMI CURTAIN)

2300

(HELEN SCENE)

1 PIANO: NOODLING IN B.G.
2 HELEN: ~~231~~ Rick?
3 DICK: Yes, Helen, dear?
4 HELEN: What was she like?
5 DICK: Hmmmm. Which she do you mean?
6 HELEN: The only she you met today. That girl who worked
7 in the dance hall.
8 DICK: Oh, Betty.
9 HELEN: ~~232~~ Uh-huh... Well?
10 DICK: Well what?
11 HELEN: Was she pretty?
12 DICK: Very.
13 HELEN: Good dancer?
14 DICK: Awfully.
15 HELEN: Did you like dancing with her?
16 DICK: Immensely.
17 HELEN: Oh.
18 DICK: (BEAT) Helen?
19 HELEN: Yes?
20 DICK: No more questions?
21 HELEN: Of course not. After all, what you do during the
22 day is your own business.
23 DICK: Very broadminded of you, dear.
24 HELEN: I wouldn't want you to think I was jealous of every
25 girl you run into.
26 DICK: Heavens, no!
27 HELEN: You couldn't help it if she was the only one who could
28 give you the information you needed.

Rec: 2-20-52

Brd. 2-29-52

- 1 DICK: ²⁴⁰⁰ True! *True!*
- 2 HELEN: One must look at these things like ... Rick!
- 3 DICK: Yes, dear?
- 4 HELEN: (WEAKLY) Was she very pretty?
- 5 DICK: *oh* Honey, honey, ~~honey!~~ She couldn't compare with you.
- 6 She didn't have red hair ...
- 7 HELEN: Go on ...
- 8 DICK: She didn't have beautiful blue eyes ...
- 9 HELEN: More ...
- 10 DICK: She didn't have an ear for good music ...
- 11 HELEN: What?
- 12 DICK: And she didn't have a piano. Now how could I sing
- 13 to a girl like that?
- 14 HELEN: Hmmm. I might have known this was coming.
- 15 DICK: You're slipping, girl.
- 16 MUSIC: ²⁴²⁵ (SONG LEAD IN) ²⁶⁰⁰
- 17 DICK: (SINGS)
- 18 HELEN: Very nice.
- 19 DICK: Thank you, dear. *Thank you.*
- 20 HELEN: Only I think it's pretty sneaky the way you jockey
- 21 the conversation around to a song.
- 22 DICK: *oh* I just have a shifty character, ^{I guess.} C'mere.
- 23 HELEN: Oh, no. If you can evade an issue with a song, so
- 24 can I. Henceforth, we shall spend our evenings in a
- 25 songfest.
- 26 DICK: Ohh ... no!
- 27 HELEN: Oh, yes. What shall I sing first?
- j

RICHARD DIAMOND
Rec. 2-20-52
Brd. 2-29-52

1 DICK: Why not start off with "Snuggle Up A Little Closer?"
2 HELEN: Not my style. I like "My Buddy" much better.
3 DICK: Hmm. Okay, Buddy ... proceed! ... Only wait until
4 I throw another log on the fire, huh? It looks like
5 a long, cold winter!

2635

6 MUSIC: (TAGS)

7
8
9
10

j

2645

2648

- 1 2ND ANNC: DICK POWELL will return in just a minute.
- 2 1ST ANNC: Camels lead all other brands in popularity - by
- 3 billions!
- 4 2ND ANNC: Why? Why should one cigarette -- Camel -- be so far
- 5 ahead of all the others?
- 6 1ST ANNC: It's because the smokers of America have discovered
- 7 Camel's rich, full flavor - a flavor no other
- 8 cigarette has!
- 9 2ND ANNC: And they've found out how mild Camels are...how well
- 10 Camels agree with their throats!
- 11 1ST ANNC: Start enjoying the cigarette that's enjoyed most in
- 12 America! Start enjoying mild, flavorful Camels -
- 13 tonight!
- 14 SINGERS: How mild,
- 15 How mild,
- 16 How mild can a cigarette be?
- 17 Smoke Camels and see!
- 18 1ST ANNC: Here's DICK POWELL with a special message.

2725

2730

1 POWELL: Thank you. Ladies and Gentlemen, the makers of Camels
2 have now sent more than one hundred ninety nine
3 million gift cigarettes to Service Personnel and
4 Veterans. This week's packs of gift Camels are on the
5 way to hospitalized veterans and hospitalized members
6 of the Armed Forces at: Veterans Hospitals, Muskogee,
7 Oklahoma and Boise, Idaho...U.S. Naval Hospital,
8 Beaufort, South Carolina..U.S. Army Station Hospital,
9 Fort Ord, California...The Military Air Transport
10 Service which evacuates virtually all overseas wounded
11 personnel. Now...until next week...enjoy Camels...

12 I always do!

2805

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

15 1ST ANNC: ~~Tonight's~~ adventure of "RICHARD DIAMOND" was written
16 by Dick Carr, with music by Frank Worth. Virginia Gregg
17 was heard as Helen Asher and Alan Reed as Lt. Walt
18 Levinson. Others in the cast were: Eddie Marr, and
19 Jeanette Nolan.

20 "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE" is transcribed
21 in Hollywood by Jaime Del Valle. 2825

22 MUSIC: (SWELL)

23 1ST ANNC: ~~Be sure~~ to listen to another great Camel Show...
24 Vaughn Monroe and the Camel Caravan, every Saturday
25 night.

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

2840

RICHARD DIAMOND #B-9 (4)

Rcd. 2-20-52

Brd. 2-29-52

HITCH-HIKE

-26-

1 ANNCR: ²⁸⁴⁵ ~~When~~ it comes to ^{sawing} ~~chopping~~ wood, you want lots of bite
H.H. ^{saw}

2 in your ~~eye~~. But in your pipe tobacco, bite's
3 something you don't want! That's why you'll enjoy
4 the National Joy Smoke - Prince Albert! Listen:

5 SINGERS: ²⁹⁰⁰ The bite is out and the pleasure's in
6 When you smoke Prince Albert!

7 ANNCR: You see, Prince Albert is specially treated to insure
8 against tongue bite! Make your next pipeful Prince
9 Albert! ²⁹⁰⁸

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

11 1ST ANNC: ²⁹¹⁵ Listen next week for another exciting adventure of
12 "RICHARD DIAMOND", starring DICK POWELL. ²⁹⁷⁰
13 (WORD CUE FOR STATION CUT-OUT)

14 MUSIC: (BOARD FADE)

15 ABC ANNC: This is your FBI - the official broadcast from the
(Live) files of the FBI - follows immediately, stay tuned!
16 This program came to you from Hollywood.
17
18 AMERICA IS SOLD ON THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY.